

# Pinckney Dispatch



VOL. XXV.

PINCKNEY, LIVINGSTON CO., MICH., THURSDAY, SEPT. 19, 1907

No. 38

For **Bowman's** For  
Quality Price

Our stock is complete in every department. We not only name saving prices but have the goods you are looking for.

See our offerings in 5 and 10 cent goods  
Enamelled ware, Crockery, Glassware  
China, Everything in Kitchen Goods  
Small Wares of every description  
Specialties in Laces, Ribbons, Embroideries  
Corsets, Yarns, Outing Flannels, Waistings  
Table Linen, Hosiery, Underwear  
Gloves and Mittens

Every day is bargain day

**E. A. Bowman's**  
Howell's Busy Store

## LOCAL NEWS.

Mrs. Verah Bycraft of Ypsilanti is the guest of Thos. Clark and family.

Dr. Will Monks of Howell was the guest of his parents here Friday night.

L. F. Rose of Bay City leaves this week for Los Angeles, Cal., for the winter.

Mrs. Thos Clark is still under the doctors care. Her many friends hope for her speedy recovery.

Miss Mary Thumm of Ypsilanti, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Bissel south of town, the past week.

B. F. Andrews who has been spending the summer with his daughter in Flint, returned home Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Jackson, of Conway, visited at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hendee the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gamba of Milford, were guests of their niece, Mrs. Chas. Teeple, and Henry Padley the last of last week.

Chas. Crossman, of Detroit, and Jas. Crossman and wife of Hamburg, called on Mrs. Nash and other relatives here last week when on their way to Dansville.

The W. I. C. society was pleasantly entertained by Lynn and Fern Hendee Friday evening of last week. There was a good attendance and the usual good time was spent.

Mrs. John Mortenson Sr. came to our office last week and left on our table a fine spring chicken and a cake of Honey asking us to help her celebrate her 70th birthday anniversary which occurred Friday. One would hardly think Mrs. Mortenson had passed her 70th milestone when they see how active she is. Here's hoping she may celebrate many more anniversaries.

Frank LaRue of Howell visited his mother and sister here Monday.

J. H. Tuomey, who has been spending the summer in Detroit, returned to Pinckney Friday.

F. G. Jackson and family made the trip to Northville Sunday in their auto to visit her parents.

Edward Schmitt and Miss Mae Ratz of Howell called on Miss Florence Andrews Sunday afternoon.

J. H. Van's dog and pony show drew a full tent Saturday evening and the performance is reported as very creditable.

Joe Kennedy, who has been spending the past year in Detroit, returned home the past week and intends to assist his father this winter.

Roy Moran held the lucky number Saturday evening at the drawing at Sigler Bros. ice cream parlors. A ticket had been given with every 5 cent purchase.

We are receiving many compliments for our story about the summer resorts. It will require another week to complete it. We have extra numbers of each week.

The Stickle bridge was completed this week and is said to be the finest stone bridge in the county. The bridge was built by W. T. Moran and Jacob Mack, and the stone made at the Briggs gravel pit here.

As the hunting season is open the following may be well for the hunter to paste in his hat—Open seasons—Duck, plover, snipe and woodcock—September 1 to January 1. Squirrel—October 15 to November 30. Deer—November 10th to November 30th. Quail—October 15 to November 30. Day limit, 12 birds. Partridge—October 15 to November 30th.

## Ordination Service.

As announced on Thursday Sept. 12, the ordination of A. G. Gates took place in the church where he received an unanimous call on April 21, 1907 to become pastor. The day was all that could be desired, and a large attendance was present to witness the impressive ordination service.

The meeting was called to order by Rev. C. S. Patton of Ann Arbor. Rev. Bastian Smits of the first Cong'l church of Jackson was elected moderator, and opened the service with prayer. Rev. Lee Grant of Chelsea was elected scribe. The following churches were represented: North Hamburg, Geo. L. Hull; Jackson Ist., Rev. Smits; Jackson Plymouth, Rev. Blair; Ann Arbor, Rev. Patton; Ypsilanti, Rev. Beach; Chelsea, Rev. Grant; Grass Lake, Rev. Allen; Laingsburg, Rev. Mylne.

After the regular order of business, Mr. Gates was asked to give his personal religious experience, which he did in a most satisfactory way to both the council and the church. Upon deliberation the Council decided that the ordination proceed.

The service opened by Rev. Smits reading the 139 Psalm. The choir then sang the beautiful anthem, I will Lift Up Mine Eyes Unto The Hills. Rev. Beach then offered prayer. The charge to the pastor was given by Rev. Smits. From the beginning to the end it was full of brotherly love for Christ and for the Church.

The charge to the church was given by Rev. Mylne and on account of the lateness of the hour, Rev. Patton omitted the address which was expected he would give. The service closed with the benediction by Rev. Gates.

The church is to be congratulated in choosing the man they have for their Pastor. His aim is to lead the people to be of one accord of one mind in service for Christ and humanity.

## Autumn Wedding.

Miss Minney Monks, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Monks of this place and Charles Doody of Lyndon, were married at St. Mary's church Tuesday morning, Rev. Fr. Comerford officiating. The bride was dressed in dove colored silk and was attended by Miss Nellie Timmons of Jackson while the best man was George Doody brother of the groom.

After the ceremony the wedding breakfast was served at the home of the bride's parents to the immediate friends and the young people left for a short trip east, amid the usual shower of rice, old shoes, etc. On returning they will be at home on the farm of the groom in Lyndon, the house being ready and furnished.

The bride is one of Pinckney's fair daughters and well known in musical circles, being an accomplished pianist. The groom is a one of Lyndon's foremost farmers. The young couple have the best wishes of a host of friends.

## Cong'l Church Notes

There was a good attendance Sunday morning and evening. The subject in the morning was Fullness of power. The many thoughts set forth were plain and practical. One very impressive thought was, "we will what we will to do, whether it be good or bad." The evening subject, Character comes from Thought, was very interesting. The small bugs around the lamps made it rather unpleasant for the pastor.

Prayer meeting, Thursday evening as usual, also the Sunday services, and all are cordially invited.

## M. E. Church Notes.

Service as usual the coming week. Prayer meeting tonight. Let us enter the new year with zeal for the Master's work.

If you want any thing in our line

We will gladly show it to you

Our prices will make you buy

We have a fine line of Books  
Toilet Cases, Manicure Sets  
and other Fancy Articles

Pure Drugs—Prescriptions Carefully Compounded at

**F. A. SIGLER'S**

Wm Kennedy of Detroit spent Sunday with his wife here.

Dr. F. F. Sigler and J. J. Teeple were in Pontiac Wednesday.

Mrs. W. D. Stevens of Jackson is the guest of Rev. and Mrs. A. G. Gates.

C. J. Teeple and wife visited in Northville and Detroit Sunday and Monday.

Mrs. Chas. VanKeuren of Lansing is the guest of her parents, G. W. Teeple and wife.

Mrs. C. N. Plimpton left Tuesday for Lacygn, Kansas, where she will spend the winter.

Lots of rain and bad for beans. A couple of weeks of good weather is needed by farmers.

Prosecuting attorney, Jas. A. Green and wife of Howell visited her parents here the first of the week.

Frank Allen and wife of Hamburg were the guests of the White families here the last of last week.

The North Hamburg literary club will meet this week Saturday evening at the home of Mrs. Emma Black.

Mrs. Emily Payne of Chicago and Mrs. Roy Darwin of Northville were guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Jackson this week.

The Cong'l society will hold their annual fair at the Opera House the latter part of Oct. Further particulars later.

Abram Boyer attended a family reunion of his people in Montcalm Co. this week and celebrated his 77th birthday at the same time.

Mrs. Thos. Burchiel and daughter Ida, left Wednesday for Toledo. Mrs. B. will visit her son a week and Miss Ida will remain and take up a course in stenography.

Attorney S. H. Crowl and wife were the guests of C. S. Eldert the first of the week. The parties joined Joe Prasley in a fishing excursion and as usual obtained a fine string of bass.

Sigler Bros. closed their ice cream parlors Monday. They have to leave the coming week for the U. of M. where Raymond takes the second year in dentistry and Cecil enters the same department for the first year.

Last Friday evening about 100 of the friends of Miss Minnie Monks went to her home and gave her miscellaneous shower. The presents were numerous, useful and beautiful and went to show the high esteem in which Miss Monks is held in the community.

The members of the O. E. S. are reminded of the annual election of officers this week Friday, Sept. 20. Show by being present that you are interested in the welfare of your chapter. Let us have one of the largest and best meetings of the year. Do not forget that your dues must be paid on or before that night.

H. G. Briggs was at the Glennbrook Stock Farm the first of the week doing some carpenter work.

H. Gregory of Detroit has been in town the past two weeks assisting E. Farnam in picking up and loading a car of chickens. They were shipped to New York Monday.

## Financial Report.

Financial report of district No. two Putnam, for the year ending July 8, 1907.

Balance on hand July 9th, 1906	
One mill tax	\$ 254.23
Primary fund	1603.00
Library fund	16.52
Tuition	96.50
Voted Tax	190.00
Sale of old sidewalk by board	5.00
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$3084.75</b>

Expenses for year 1906 and 1907.

Salaries of teachers.	
T. J. Gault	\$800.00
Belle Kennedy	350.00
Mae Reason	350.00
Lela Monks	350.00
Jessie Green.	350.00

Total salaries of teachers	\$2400.00
Directors salary	25.00
Treasurer's salary	25.00
Tenant officers salary	10.00
Insurance	145.00
Repairs on school house and grounds	170.44
Deals	18.50
Library books	17.16
Fuel	205.00
Incidentals	30.88
Janitors salary	130.00
Amount on hand to balance July 8 1907	130.07
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$3801.25</b>

Dated, July 24th, 1907.

Trustees	1 F. D. Johnson
	2 E. R. Brown
	3 Eugene Campbell

## For Pleasure Seekers.

Pleasure seekers take notice that the large canal connecting Big Portage Lake with the Huron River is completed, now making a beautiful nine mile launch ride, from the junction town of Lakeland, down the Huron River through 9 different Lakes, to a beautiful Resort Bluff, on the west banks of Big Portage, where will be found abundance of shade under beautiful second growth timber, laying as nature made it, also with mineral springs flowing from the sides of the Bluff, where will be found beautiful lots for cottage purposes. To rent or sell. Lots of fish. All said descriptions lying in Livingston county, Michigan.

C. E. BAUGHN, Prop.,  
Pinckney, Mich.

The  
**Pinckney Exchange Bank**

Established 1884

Will pay 3 per cent interest on time Certificates of Deposit.

**G. W. TEEPLE CASHIER.**

Pinckney, Mich., Sept. 19, 1907.

"The Most Important Notice" for 1907, is to all our customers that have not settled all accounts and notes PAST DUE are requested to do so on or before October 1, and any that do not see us and arrange payment will receive a statement requesting them to pay at the Pinckney Exchange Bank November 1. Please call at our store before October 1, 1907.

Most Respy Yours,

**Teeple Hardware Co.**

Perfumes to Arabia.

Once more is brought to mind the changes wrought through the turning of time's whirlingig. Who would have thought that America, an unknown land when the east was at the height of its fame, would ever become a caterer to a special oriental fad? There was a time when the east was noted as the originator of various luxuries, including perfumes of the most exquisite order. Shakespeare hints at this when he makes Lady Macbeth affirm, after the indelible mark of crime has been impressed: "All the perfumes of Arabia will not sweeten this little hand." Yet now, says the Troy Times, it seems Arabia may get its perfumes from the United States. Consul William Coffin, stationed at Maskat, says there is an excellent chance for the sale of the American article in that quarter, remarking: "Perfumery, an article of luxury among Europeans, seems to be almost a household necessity in Oman, where men as well as women use it lavishly. On formal visits it is usually offered to a guest after sherbert and coffee have been served, and a favorite present, where many services are requited by gifts instead of money, is an expensive bottle of scent. Arabia, so long famous for its spices and perfumes, now goes abroad for its perfumery." After explaining at considerable length the best way in which to put up American perfumes in order to attract native fancy, Consul Coffin again points out that there is an opportunity for securing considerable custom among the well-to-do not only of the city of Maskat but of the country at large. So here is a chance both to expand American trade and shed fragrance abroad.

Being a strong young man has its disadvantages in Turkey. Elsewhere, military service is seldom obligatory in times of peace for more than three years, whereas in the sultan's realm it is no unusual thing for a soldier to be kept in the army for seven years. But the young Turk seems to be wonderfully patient. A German correspondent at Salonica had occasion the other day to observe a number of military men at a railway station. They had been discharged and had taken their seats in the train, when, shortly before it was to leave, a message came from headquarters stating that the mazbada regarding their return had not arrived and that there was no money anyway to pay for their passage. Without a word of complaint the troops left the train and went into camp, where they had to wait several weeks before they were finally sent home. There have, however, been signs of disaffection of late, and the minister of war has proclaimed his intention of shortening the time of service.

A new Saturday evening diversion for New Yorkers is found by crossing the North river in the ferryboats. Hoboken at any time is a place to conjure with; on Saturday nights it is especially a place of mixed delights. Then it has a decidedly old world atmosphere—the crews of the steamers docked on the Hoboken side of the river are ashore, dressed in their nattiest uniforms; scraps of language from every country in Europe can be picked up in the cafes; there are bevy of pretty girls who have flocked down to the piers to flirt and watch the flirting, and a score of other picturesque features peculiar to the time and place. New Yorkers on the lookout for untold attractions have found them in Hoboken.

The discovery in London that there are six persons still receiving pensions awarded to them in the times of George IV. and William IV. goes to support the statement, made recently by a coroner in England, that apparently the best way to longevity was to obtain an annuity or reside in a workhouse or almshouse. He rarely, he said, had to inquire into the death of a nonagenarian unless the person had been an inmate of an almshouse or workhouse.

Tender-hearted New Yorkers have secured an arrangement whereby horses broken down in the service of the city will hereafter be turned loose on a farm and left to enjoy an easy old age instead of being sold into drudgery. But isn't it just as humane to bring a "broken down" animal to a painless death by a chloroform or other route as it is to let him die a lingering death? It is certainly less expensive.

LATEST NEWS OF MICHIGAN

THE FOUR MYSTERIES OF GRAND TRAVERSE NOT YET SOLVED.

THE PERSECUTED WIDOW

Sister Mary's Disappearance, a Persecuted Family, a Will on a Toadstool and a Burned Mill.

Who Can Solve Them. Every effort is being made to solve four mysteries which have agitated the Grand Traverse region, but no results have yet been obtained. The first of these is the missing nun from the Isadore convent. On Friday, August 23, Sister Mary disappeared while the priest in charge of the convent and church was out fishing. An alarm was sent out and every attempt has been made to find her, a detective having been called upon the case only to give it up. Tracks of the woman have been found, a bloodhound is believed to have discovered her, but still she is missing, successfully eluding all the searching parties.

The Invisible Stone Thrower.

The next "mystery" to occupy the attention of the people had its scene at Williamsburg. Mrs. T. Badley, a widow living with her two sons and her daughter-in-law, is the victim. One year ago her barn was burned from unknown cause. Some time later some one took thirty jars of fruit and four pounds of butter, as well as money and other articles. About two weeks ago, thieves again entered the house taking more fruit, more butter and even pie plates and cups and saucers as well as all the money they could find. Again there was no clue. A week later the home was visited again. The climax came on Sunday night the 8th, when stones were thrown through the windows and search was made by the sons but without discovery. At 6 a. m. while the boys had retired for a little rest more stones were thrown through the windows, but they could not find the thrower. Then guards were stationed about the house for a night and while the men were eating a lunch at 2 a. m. Mrs. Badley was in the kitchen making coffee and from time to time nervously glanced behind her at a side window. Sure enough, a man's hand was seen and at the same instant a revolver butt was thrust through the glass and withdrawn. This was the last seen of the intruder.

The Kingsley Puzzle.

The third in the series was at Kingsley. Clarence Workman, a farmer, went after his cows as usual on Sunday evening. Seeing something white on a toadstool, he went up to it and discovered a large, fresh toadstool almost covered with writing. In the fading light he discovered that it was a message from Joseph Allen, who was not known here, saying that the writer intended to commit suicide. The toadstool was his will, for on it he gave to Ethel Thorn his share of his father's estate, declaring that she had driven him to the deed, but he loved her. No body could be found and no trace of the writer. No Ethel Thorn was known in the region, and it was supposed that the name, Joseph Allen, was signed by some joker, but the toadstool also contained the name of E. W. Allen, of Grand Rapids, uncle of the young man whose name was signed. But Joseph Allen, it was learned, was 3,000 miles away in British Columbia, working as a bookkeeper in a smelting plant.

Who Fired the Mills?

The fourth and latest mystery lies in the W. E. Williams mill fire, which occurred Tuesday night, entailing a loss of \$20,000. The fire occurred in a dry kiln where hardwood lumber was stored. There was no fire there, it had rained for about a week and had rained on the day of the fire; in fact, a fierce rainstorm was raging when it was discovered, so that precluded any possibility of its igniting from a locomotive spark. Six months ago the mill was completely destroyed and the origin of the fire was never learned.

The Inquisitive Juror.

The Hillsdale court is trying to straighten out a peculiar tangle. Leon Vreeland was arrested for assisting Clare Buck to rob a man of \$75. Buck is serving time for the offense in Jackson. Vreeland was tried and found guilty last week. It now appears that one of the jurors, who was of an investigating turn of mind, went to Boyd's saloon, where the pocket-picking occurred, looked over the ground, asked questions of the saloonkeeper. Vreeland was found guilty and his attorneys are now trying to secure a new trial for him on the above grounds.

A separate day at the Jamestown exposition will be set aside in October as Ann Arbor day. Suit has been brought against E. P. Chesbrough, a millionaire lumberman, now living in Boston, to collect a church subscription. The Bay City Presbyterian society claims that he owes \$1,000, but sues for \$2,000.

MICHIGAN BRIEFS.

The Citizens' Manufacturing Co., of Standish, lost \$20,000 by fire.

A fall festival and street fair will be held September 16-20 at Richmond.

Peter C. Bird, of Romulus, is promoting the organization of a new private bank.

Mrs. Isabella Munro, aged 71, of Jackson, fell down the cellar stairs and was killed.

John Swanson, of Muskegon, has filed suit for divorce because his wife talked too much of her first husband, who is dead.

Samuel and Hugh Schafer, aged 3 and 4 years, of Otonagon, died of banana poisoning, and two others were made ill.

A section of the old state road near Davison has dropped, and though plumbed to a depth of 60 feet no bottom was reached.

Fire destroyed the barn and a large amount of grain belonging to H. Fryer, a Danby township farmer, and cremated two horses.

In a ball game between local business men, Fred Luckie collided with another player and several bones in his face were broken.

Chester B. Hall, the Ingham township farmer, who went into month-long sleeps, has been committed to the Kalamazoo asylum.

Edward Miller, of Toledo, lost a roll of \$3,000 on a Port Huron street car and it was later returned by a conductor, who found it.

Dean Gillespie, a Spanish war veteran, formerly of Traverse City, was burned to death in Ritzville, Wash., and foul play is suspected.

Byron Aldrich, of Portland, aged 18, blew smoke at a captive water bird. It drove its sharp bill just below his left eye, and he may lose its sight.

William Shults, 65, who was known in Niles as the man who lived his entire life on one farm, is dead in Oronoko township. He was well-to-do.

Horace Warren, 75, a retired farmer and resident of Three Oaks township for over half a century, is dead. A widow and five daughters survive.

A reward of \$200 has been offered by Fr. Blenowski, of the Isadore church and school, for the discovery of either Sister Mary or her dead body.

John Kincaid, a Quaker preacher, who brought his wife and two children from Columbus to Jackson a week ago, has disappeared, leaving them penniless.

Carl Rufus, pastor of a Methodist church at Owosso, will leave for Korea with his wife and two children, where he and Mrs. Rufus will become missionaries.

Of 28 deaths reported in Flint during August, 12 were those of infants who died of cholera infantum, and the city has been requested to appoint a milk inspector.

While at the encampment of the Grand Traverse Soldiers' and Sailors' association, Mrs. Legt Soule was struck on the head by a falling tent pole and may die.

All records for attendance at the Calhoun county district fair were broken Thursday, when Treasurer T. J. Shipp announced that 30,000 people were on the grounds.

At the concluding sessions of the National League of Veterans and Sons and the Ladies' National league, the auxiliary, Flint was chosen as the next place of meeting.

Though she was shot by her husband on the eve of motherhood, Mrs. Sylvanus Soules, of Battle Creek, has circulated a petition for his release from prison on parole.

Matthews Maize, a pioneer of Commerce township, is dead at the age of 75 years. Maize had lived on the same farm for over forty years. He leaves a widow and four children.

While playing with a revolver he found in a bureau drawer, Stewart Smith, aged 4, of Battle Creek, shot his brother Lawrence, aged 2, in the hip and the injury may be fatal.

While being driven in a fast heat on the Bay City fair grounds track, Roy M., a fine horse owned by James Meagher, stumbled, fell and broke his leg. The suffering animal was shot.

In a statement Railroad Commissioner Glasgow says no railroad will resist the operations of the two-cent fare law after September 28. All roads have agreed to adopt the rate without contest.

In a contest between two divisions of the Plainwell Baptist church, one side raised 59,000 pennies and the other 50,500, more than a "mile of pennies" to be used in church repairs.

Workmen excavating for a sewer in Walkerville discovered a box in a pit containing the bones of a man. It is thought the pit was dug to conceal the body of a man who had been murdered.

The Twenty-seventh Michigan infantry held their annual reunion in Carson City and soldiers of Ionia, Montcalm, Gratiot and Clinton counties held the annual picnic at the same time.

A club house will be erected on a game preserve of 3,700 acres in Roscommon county, purchased by E. M. Vosburg, of the Bryan House, Flint, and Charles P. Downey, of the Downey House, Lansing.

At the annual meeting of the Flint Improvement league, the following officers were elected: F. A. Aldrich, president; A. G. Bishop, vice-president; C. T. Bridgman, treasurer, and Curtis E. Woolflipp, secretary.

NEWS OF THE NATION

EX-PRESIDENT CLEVELAND IS ILL AND BEYOND HOPE OF RECOVERY.

WELLMAN TO TRY AGAIN

May Live a Few Weeks, But is Prepared For the Worst—The Airship Did Not Reach the North Pole, Wait a Year.

Rapidly Falling.

"We must all be prepared for bad news from Princeton," said a Democrat of prominence who passed through New York city Saturday night on his way to his home up country, "because Mr. Cleveland's health is falling rapidly. He is troubled with gout in his feet, which is spreading to his knees, and he has fallen off in weight forty pounds within three months. "No communications of public or private importance are now submitted to Mr. Cleveland. Mrs. Cleveland is acting practically as his confidential adviser and secretary in all matters, and she is fully acquainted with her husband's real condition. "Mr. Cleveland has remained at his home at Princeton all summer. The Cleveland children have been at Mr. Cleveland's New Hampshire home with their grandmother. Mrs. Cleveland has believed it to be necessary to remain with her husband at Princeton.

"His recovery is not looked for. He may live for a number of weeks, but he will never return to his offices in the Equitable Life building. Not only is he affected with gout in his feet and knees, but he is subject to frequent attacks of acute indigestion. "This great Democratic president," went on the friend who told of Mr. Cleveland's real physical condition, "is a perfect exemplification of the old French saying: 'It is not so much the entrance to life as the exit,' and he went on to say that after all the battles, all the heart-burnings and factional differences former President Cleveland is now, in these radical days, the idol of the real Democracy of the country.

From other sources it was learned that Mr. Cleveland has given up all interest in public affairs and is prepared for the worst. Wellman's Airship Voyage. Walter Wellman's attempt to reach the north pole by an airship voyage while not disastrous was a failure. He says of the attempt: "After the steamer Express cast off the cable, the balloon America did excellently, but an increasing wind soon gave us a hard struggle, and the storm drove us toward some high, jagged mountains near the coast where the airship would have been destroyed if she struck. The struggle with the wind and a snowstorm showed the power of the airship, but the compass was defective and the voyagers were completely lost in a snowstorm above the Polar sea and threatened with destruction." Finally deciding to return to the steamer, Wellman says, the airship circled three times in the teeth of the wind. We saw the Express for a moment, but immediately lost her again. We could have returned to the Express if we could have seen where to steer, but under the circumstances the only thing possible was to try to land. With this idea we stopped the motor and let the America drift over the glacier. At the end of Foul bay we used a trailer filled with provisions and a brake rope. Both acted well and dragged over an ice wall 100 feet high without damaging the provisions.

After crossing the glacier we opened the valve and landed half a mile in shore. The landing was effected so successfully that material weighing nine tons descended three hundred feet and touched the ice with no shock or damage whatever excepting several bent tubes and broken wires. The America was in the air for three hours and fifteen minutes, and covered about fifteen miles with her own machinery. She made three loops against the wind, proving her power and capability of being steered. The ascent was successful in every respect. The America is from every standpoint the strongest airship and the most durable for a long journey that ever has been built. She held the gas splendidly. The balloon and the entire outfit has been made ready for the winter and three men have been left on guard. After this attempt we are all convinced that the America in normal summer weather can make her way to the pole. We all regard this plan as rational, practicable and feasible. The thing can be done, and what can be done, shall be done. Three Morenci residences were looted by burglars Friday night. Two gold watches and \$10 was taken. On his way to Honolulu, where he expects a son to take care of him, Charles J. Coats, aged 80, who says his home is in Detroit, walked into Kalamazoo and asked for assistance. Coats says his wife and seven children, who lived in Michigan, have died and he wants to end his days in Hawaii.

THE GRAND ARMY.

Charles G. Burton, of Nevada, Mo., a former member of congress, was elected commander-in-chief of the Grand Army of the Republic, in session in Saratoga, N. Y., over three candidates, Gen. John T. Wilder, of Knoxville, Tenn.; Charles Burrows, of Rutherford, N. J.; and Patrick H. Coney, of Topeka, Kas. His plurality was more than 300.

Other officers elected are: Lewis C. Griffith, Troy, N. Y., senior vice-commander; William M. Scott, Atlanta, Ga., junior vice-commander; Dr. T. Lane Taneyhill, Baltimore, surgeon-general; Bishop Samuel Fallows, Chicago, chaplain-in-chief. Toledo, O., was selected as the place of meeting for the next encampment. The date will be fixed by the national council of administration. In his annual address, Commander-in-Chief Robert B. Brown said of President Roosevelt: "President Roosevelt is the friend of the veteran soldiers and sailors of the republic. Official acts, public declarations and assurances in private conferences warrant the statement that no chief executive in the history of the nation has held or could hold in higher regard the services of the men who saved this union, and no president has evinced a stronger desire to adequately recognize that service and its results than Theodore Roosevelt."

Things Have Changed.

Ex-Judge E. H. Gary, chairman of the board of the United States Steel Corporation, who has just returned from abroad, said: "The time has gone past," he said, "for the great corporations to ignore the public and the public interests. The public-be-damned policy, if that phrase was ever actually used, will not go in these days. The heads of our metal industrial enterprises can never adopt that attitude, not alone as a matter of policy but in the interest of their own undertakings. There has been a great change of late years in the attitude of corporations toward the public and their employes."

Knock Out the Law.

Judges Wilson and Andriened, in common pleas court, Philadelphia, declared unconstitutional the 2-cent railroad fare law passed by the last legislature. The case upon which the decision was made will be at once taken to the state supreme court. The 2-cent fare law was enacted by the legislature as a result of agitation during the last political campaign, all parties pledging themselves in favor of such legislation. The railroads, led by Pennsylvania and Reading, made a strong fight against the enactment of the law, but both branches of the legislature passed the bill with practically an unanimous vote. The law was to go into effect October 1.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit—Cattle—Extra dried steers and heifers, \$5.50@6.00; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200, \$4.75@5.40; steers and heifers, 800 to 1,000, \$4@4.75; grass steers and heifers that are fat, 800 to 1,000, \$4@4.75; grass steers and heifers that are fat, 500 to 700, \$3.25@3.75; choice fat cows, \$4.25; good fat cows, \$3.50@4.00; common cows, \$2.75@3.25; canners, \$1.50@2.50; choice heavy bulls, \$3.50; fair to good hologna, bulls, \$2@3.25; stock bulls, \$2.50@3; choice feeding steers, 800 to 1,000, \$3.75@4.25; feeding steers, 600 to 700, \$3@3.50; fair stockers, 600 to 700, \$2.75@3; milkers, large, young, medium age, \$4@5; common milkers, \$2@3. Veal calves—Market 25c to 50c higher; best, \$7.75@8.25; others, \$4@7; mitch cows and springers steady. Sheep and lambs—Market steady at last week's opening prices; best lambs, \$7@7.10; fair to good lambs, \$6@6.50; light to common lambs, \$5.50@6; yearlings, \$5@5.50; fair to good butcher sheep, \$4.50@4.75; culls and common, \$3@3.50. Hogs—Market 5 to 10c lower. Range of prices: Light to good butchers, \$6.45@6.50; pigs, \$6.15@6.20; light Yorkers, \$6.40@6.50; roughs, \$5.25; stags, one-third off; heavy grades, \$6.25@6.40.

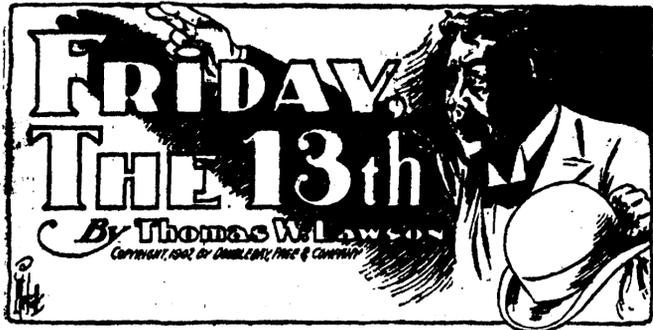
East Buffalo—Cattle—Export steers, \$5.50@6.75; best shipping steers, \$5.25@6; best 1,000 to 1,100-lb., \$4.50@5; fair butchers weighing 1,000 to 1,050 lbs., \$4.40@4.60; best fat cows, \$3.50@4; fair to good, \$3@3.25; trimmers, \$1.75@2; best heifers, \$4@4.75; best extra, \$5; mediums, \$3.25@3.50; common stock steers, \$2.75@3; export bulls, \$2.25@2.42; hologna bulls, \$2.25@3.50; stock bulls, \$2.75@3; extras, \$3.25. The cow market was from \$2 to \$2 per head lower; strictly choice, \$47@52; good, \$44@48; mediums, \$25@35; common, \$20@23. Hogs—Market lower; choice corn Yorkers, \$6.90@7.10, mostly \$7; good to fair Michigan Yorkers, \$6.75@6.90; pigs, \$6.70@6.80, mostly \$6.75; corn mixed, \$6.90@7; heavy, \$6.75@6.80; heavy ends, \$6.50@6.75; roughs, \$6.50. Sheep—Market active; top lambs, \$7.50@8; culls, \$5.50@6; yearlings, \$5.75@6; culls, \$3@4.50; wethers, \$5.50@5.75; culls, \$3@4.50; ewers, \$4.50@5. Calves—Active; best, \$8.75@9; medium to good, \$8@8.50; heavy, \$4@5.

GRAIN, ETC.

Detroit—Wheat—Cash No. 2, red, \$1.44; December opened with an advance of 1/4c at 95 1/2c, advanced to \$1.00 1/4 and declined to 98 1/2c; May opened at \$1.04 1/4, gained 1/4 and declined to \$1.05 1/4; No. 3, red, \$1.40; mixed, 1 car at 93c; No. 1 white, 94 1/2c; No. 2 white, 1 car at 92 1/2c. Corn—Cash No. 3, 68 1/2c; No. 3 yellow, 1 car at 70c, later 70 1/2c bid. Oats—Cash No. 3 white, 3 cars at 52 1/2c. Rye—Cash No. 2, 2 cars at 85c. Beans—Cash, \$1.75 nominal; October \$1.75 bid; November, 4 cars at \$1.75. Cloverseed—Prime spot and October, \$9.50; December, \$9; March, \$9.10; sample, 10 bags at \$9.25; extra, \$8.75; 5 at \$8.25; prime alike, \$9.50; sample, 5 at 15 bags at \$8.75, 5 at \$8.75. Timothy Seed—Prime spot, 100 bags at \$2.15.

STEAMERS LEAVING DETROIT

D. & C. for Cleveland daily at 10:30 p. m. Week End Excursions every Saturday night \$2.00 round trip. D. & R. for Buffalo, week days at 5:00 p. m. Sundays at 4:30 p. m. Week End Excursions to Buffalo every Saturday. \$2.4 round trip. WHITE STAR LINE—For PORT HURON way ports. Detroit 8 a. m., 8:30 a. m. and 9:30 a. m. SUNDAY 9 a. m. and 10 a. m. TOLLEDO daily 6 p. m., Sundays 9 a. m. and 10 a. m.



CHAPTER VIII.—Continued.

"Jim, you gave me an awful scare," he said brokenly. "Don't ever do it again. I have little left to live for. To be sure I have some feeling for mother, Fred, and sisters. But for you I have a love second only to that I should have felt for Beulah had I been allowed to have her. The thought, Jim, that I had wrecked your life, with all you have to live for, would have been the last straw. My life is purgatory. Beulah is only an ever-present curse to me—a ghost that rends my heart and soul, one minute with a blind frenzy to revenge her wrongs, the next with an icy remorse that I have not already done so. If I did not have her, perhaps in time I could forget; perhaps I might lay out some scheme to help poor devils whose poverty makes life unendurable, and with the millions I have taken from the main shaft of hell I might do things that would at least bring quiet to my soul; but it is impossible with the living corpse of Beulah Sands before me every minute and that devil machinery whirling in my brain all the time the song, 'Revenge her and her father, revenge yourself.' It is impossible to give it up, Jim. I must have revenge. I must stop this machinery that is smashing up more American hearts and souls each year than all the rest of earth's grinders combined. Every day I delay I become more fendish in my desires. Jim, don't think I do not know that I have literally turned into a fiend. Whenever of late I see myself in the mirror, I shudder. When I think of what I was when your father stood up in his office and started us in this heart-shrivelling, soul-calculating business, and what I am now, I cannot keep the madness down except with rum. You know what it means for me to say this, me who started with all the pride of a Brownley; but it is so, Jim. The other night I went home with my soul frozen with thoughts of the past and with my brain ablaze with rum, intending to end it all. I got out my revolver, and woke Beulah, but as I said, 'Bob is going to kill Beulah and himself,' she laughed that sweet child's laugh and clapping her hands said, 'Bob is so good to play with Beulah,' and then I thought of that devil Reinhart and the other fiends of the 'System' being left to continue their work unhindered and I could not do it. I must have revenge; I must smash that heart-crushing machinery. Then I can go, and take Beulah with me. Now, Jim, let us have it clearly understood once and for all."

Remorse and softness were past; he was the Indian again. "I am going to wreck that hell-annex some day, and that some day will be the next time I start in. Don't argue with me, don't misunderstand me. To-day you stopped me. I don't know whether you meant what you threatened; I don't care now. It is just as well that I stopped, for the 'System's' machine will be there whenever I start in again. It loses nothing of its fendishness, none of its destructive powers by grinding, but on the contrary, as you know, it increases its speed every day it runs. Now, Jim Randolph, I want to tell you that you must get your and the house's affairs in such shape that you won't be hurt when I go into that human rat-pit the next time, for when I come from it the New York Stock Exchange and the 'System' will have had their spines unjointed. Yes, and I'll have their hearts out, too. Neither will ever be able to take from the American people their savings and their manhood and womanhood and give them in exchange unadulterated torment. I am going to be fair with you, Jim; this is the last time I will discuss the subject. After this you must take your chance with the rest of those who have to do with the cursed business. When I strike again, none will be spared. I will wreck 'the Street,' and the innocent will go down with the guilty, if they have any stocks on hand at that time."

"My power, Jim, is unlimited; nothing can stay it. I am not going to explain any further. You have seen the work. You must know that my power is greater than the 'System's,' and you and I and 'the Street' have always known that the 'System' is more powerful than the government, more powerful than are the courts, legislatures, congress, and the president of the United States combined, that it absolutely controls the foundation on which they rest—the money of the nation. But my power is greater, a thousand, yes, a million times greater

than theirs. Jim, they say that I have made more money than any man in the world. They say that I have five hundred millions of dollars, but the fools don't keep track of my movements. They only know that I have pulled five hundred millions from my open whirls, the ones they have had an opportunity to keep tab on. But I tell you that I have made even more in my secret deals than the amount they have seen me take. I have had my agents with my capital in every deal, every steal the 'System' has rigged up. The world has been throwing up its hands in horror because Carnegie, the blacksmith of Pittsburgh, pulled off three hundred millions of swag in the Steel hold-up—yes, swag, Jim. 'Don't scowl as though you wanted to read me a lecture on the coarseness of my language. I have learned to call this game of ours by its right name. It is not business enterprise with earned profits as results, but



"When I Strike in Again, Don't Attempt to Stay Me, for It Will Do No Good."

pulled-off tricks with bags of loot—black-jack swag—for their end. "I got away with three hundred millions when Steel slumped from 105 to 50 and from 50 to 8, and no one knew I'd made a dollar. You and 'the Street' read every morning last year the 'guesses' as to who could be rounding up hundreds of millions on the slump." The papers and the market letters one morning said it was Standard Oil; the next that it was Morgan; then it was Frick, Schwab, Gates, and so on down through the list. Of course, none of them denied; it is capital to all these knights of the road to be making millions in the minds of the world, even though they never get any of the money. Dick Turpin and Jonathan Wild never were fonder of having the daring hold-ups that other highwaymen perpetrated laid to their doors, than are these modern handits of being credited with ruthless deeds, that they did not commit. But Jim, 'twas I who sold Pennsylvania every morning for a year, while the selling was explained by the press as 'Casatt cutting down Gould's telegraph poles. Gould and old man Rockefeller selling Pennsylvania to get even.' Jim Randolph, I have to-day a billion dollars, not the Rockefeller or Carnegie kind, but a real billion. If I had no other power but the power to call to-morrow for that billion in cash, it would be sufficient to lay in waste the financial world before to-morrow night. You are welcome, Jim, to any part of that billion, and the more you take the happier you will make me, but when I strike in again, don't attempt to stay me, for it will do no good."

as well as trust and insurance companies throughout the country, had for a long time been getting into shape by concentrating the money of the country for this monster trust. It was newspaper and news bureau gossip that Reinhart and his crowd had bought millions of shares of the different stocks involved in the deal, and it was common knowledge that upon its successful completion Reinhart's fortune would be in the neighborhood of a billion. On October 1st the certificate of the Anti-People's Trust, \$12,000,000,000 capital, 120,000,000 shares, were listed upon the New York, London, and Boston Stock Exchanges, and the German and French Bourses, and trading in them started off fast and furious at 105. The claim that one billion of the twelve billions capital had been set aside to be used in protecting and manipulating the stock in the market, had been so widely advertised that even the most daring plunger did not think of selling it short.

It was evident to all in the stock-gambling world that this was to be the 'System's' grand coup, that at its completion the masses would be rudely awakened to a realization that their savings were invested in the combined American industries at vastly inflated values, that the few had all the real money, and that any attempt upon the people's part to regulate and control the new system of robbery, would be fraught with unparalleled disaster—not to the 'System,' but to the people.

Since Bob's return from Europe I had seen him but a few times. Up to October 1st he had not been near

Shortly after this talk Bob left for Europe with Beulah. A great German expert on brain disorders had held out hope that a six month's treatment at his sanitarium in Berlin might aid in restoring her mind. They returned the following August. The trip had been fruitless. It was plain to me that Bob was the same hopelessly desperate man as when he left, more hopeless, more desperate if anything than when he warned me of his determination.

When he left for Europe "the Street" breathed more freely, and as time went by and there was no sign of his confidence-disturbing influence in the market, the "System" began to bring out its deferred deals. Times were ripe for setting up the most wildly inflated stock-lamb-shearing traps. It had been advertised throughout the world that Tom Reinhart, now a two-hundred-time millionaire, was to consolidate his and many other enterprises into one gigantic trust with twelve billions of capital. His Union and Southern Pacific railroads, his Southern lines, together with his steamship company and lead, iron, and copper mines, were to be merged with the steel, traction, gas, and other enterprises he owned jointly with "Standard Oil." Some of the railroads owned by Rockefeller and his pals, in which Reinhart had no part, were to go in too, and with these was to unite that mother hog of them all, "Standard Oil" itself. The trust was to be an enormous company, the like of which had until then not even been dreamed of by the most daring stock manipulators. The "System's" banks,

the Stock Exchange or "the Street." Shortly after the listing of the "People Be Damned," as "the Street" had dubbed the new trust, he began to show up at his office regularly. This was the condition of affairs when Fred Brownley called me up on the telephone, as I related at the beginning of my story which I did not realize I had been so long in telling.

My thoughts had been chasing each other with lightning-like rapidity back over the last five years and the 15 before them, and each thought deepened the black mist over my present mental vision. In the midst of my reflections my telephone rang again.

"Mr. Randolph, for Heaven's sake have you done nothing yet?" It was Fred Brownley's voice. "Things are frightful here. Bob's brokers are selling stocks at five and ten thousand lot clips. Barry Conant is leading Reinhart's forces. It is said he has the pool's protection order in Anti-People's and that it is unlimited, but Bob has the Reinhart crowd pretty badly scared. Swan has just finished giving Conant a hundred thousand off the reel in 10,000 lots, and he told me a moment ago he was going to get Bob himself to face Barry Conant. They're down 20 points on the average, although they haven't let Anti-People's break an eighth yet. They have it pegged at 105, but there is an ugly rumor just in that Bob, under cover of a general attack, is unloading Anti-People's on to the Reinhart wing for Rogers and Rockefeller, and the rumor is getting in its work. Even Barry Conant is growing a bit anxious. The latest talk is that Reinhart is borrowing hundreds of millions on Anti-People's, and that his loans are being called in all directions. Do you know Reinhart is at his place in Virginia and cannot get here before tomorrow night? If Bob breaks through Anti-People's peg, it will be the worst crash yet."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

DIDN'T THINK HELP NEEDED.

Simple if Fisherman Had Heard of the Wonders of Science.

H. G. Wells, the novelist, spoke at a Boston club about the wonders of modern invention. "So thick and fast," he said, "these new inventions come, life grows rather confusing for plain and simple folk. There was an old fisherman rowing in his boat one day when an automobile canoe sprung a leak near him and immediately sank. To the indignation of the canoe's occupants, the old man paid no heed to them, but rowed calmly on his way, puffing an old clay pipe. However, the wrecked canoeists managed to swim to him, and as they clambered into his boat one spluttered angrily: 'Confound you, why didn't you lend us a hand? Didn't you see we were sinking?' The old man took his pipe out of his mouth and stared at them in astonishment. 'Blest if I didn't think ye wuz one o' them new-fangled submarines,' he said."

Extravagance in Dress.

Very few persons outside of the glittering circle of our enormously rich families, who constitute what is referred to as "the best society," can understand how any young woman in this or any other country can spend upon her wardrobe such vast amounts of money as are expended by the daughters of some of these families. The history of the world does not show such reckless extravagance in the way of dress. Nor, for the matter of that, does the history of the world show so riotous a use of money as that practiced by our very rich in their strictly social diversions. Happy is the lot of the man or woman who is not tempted to such foolish indulgences, which take the edge from life's real joy!

Good Enough for the Dog.

Bobby's mother was often distressed by her small son's lapses from correct speech, all the more because his reports from school were always so good. "Bobby," she said, plaintively, one day, "why do you keep telling Major to 'set up' when you know 'sit up' is what you should say?" "Oh, well, mother," Bobby answered hastily, "of course I have lots of grammar, but I don't like to waste it on Major when he doesn't know the difference being a dog."—Youth's Companion.

Good at Figures.

A lawyer in a seaport town advertised for an office boy. A lad applied for the situation who had hitherto been employed in the local fish market. The boy, on being asked if he was a good writer, answered in the affirmative. "And can you do mental arithmetic?" "I think so, sir." "Well, what would 38 pounds of salmon at one-half-cent a pound be?" "Bad, sir," was the quick reply.

'Twas Ever Thus.

"I thought you called up information for the number," said he. "Why did you quit and ring off?" "Information had either dropped dead suddenly or gone off to dinner with a friend," she replied. "I waited and waited and waited, and all I could hear was some blooming phonograph playing away."

EFFECTS OF DRUGS

VARIED VISIONS FOLLOW USE OF MEXICAN MESCAL.

Feeling Throughout is One of Enjoyment—Alternate Delight and Despair Attend the Indulgence in Haaschisch.

An experimenter with the Mexican drug mescal is rewarded by many and varied visions. Before him flit myriads of dainty butterfly forms, glistening, iridescent, fibrous wings of insects, revolving vessels on whose highly polished concave surface of mother-of-pearl many strange and vivid hues play. There are elaborate sweetmeats in endless and appealing variety, and living arabesques of gorgeous hues and superhuman design.

He may take up a pen for the purpose of making notes, but will find himself unable to use it. A pencil, however, proves easy of manipulation. As he writes his paper is covered with a soft, golden light, and his hands, seen indirectly, appear bronzed, scaled, fantastically pigmented and **suabed** with red.

Tiring of the visions, he may light the gas, which immediately fills the room with a glorious radiance, while wonderfully colored shadows of red, green and violet flit here and there. Generally, it is said, no feeling of depression or physical discomfort follows the dream.

A medical experimenter in Kentucky, soon after taking a large dose of haaschisch, began to feel very excited; a feeling of finer joyousness possessed him; all fatigue seemed banished forever, and his mind ran riot, one bizarre idea after another rapidly passing through his mind. Later his brain seemed split in two parts, one of which urged him to the performance of comic gestures, while the other as insistently hinted an impending death, and suggested restraint and instant medical advice.

While waiting for a doctor he experienced alternate spells of lucidity, and periods when all connections between himself and the outside world seemed to be severed, when a chaos of disjointed ideas and wild reveries obsessed him. The duration of these latter periods was never longer than two minutes, but each seemed an eternity. It appeared a hopeless task to follow the minute hand of his watch during its infinite round; long before the 60 seconds had elapsed he gave up the stupendous task in deep despair. The departure of the doctor synchronized with the return of the feeling of impending death, now most horribly intense.

He imagined himself surrounded by grotesque, menacing, cruel-visaged monsters. He felt himself expanding, dilating, dissolving into space, as he ascended steep precipices, covered with Brobdignagian creatures somewhat like lizards, overhanging enormous abysses, the while he was overwhelmed by a horrible, rending, unutterable despair.

McKinley's Thoughtfulness.

It was a blistering hot day on the sands of Camp Montauk in 1898. Fourteen thousand weak, sick or wounded soldier boys sweated under their tents.

Down at the army depot the Second cavalry had received President McKinley and Secretary of War Alger with a great flourish of trumpets and salute of swords.

Cannon were booming the president's salute, and transports in the harbor waving their flags. The president had called these 14,000 men and boys together to defend the nation. He might have been swelled with pride over the honors being paid to him.

His carriage moved slowly through the deep and hot sand. The tenderness in his nature came to the surface as he leaned forward and asked Secretary Alger:

"Have the boys plenty of water?"

Mount McKinley's Difficulties.

In mountain climbing the world over the climber usually arrives fresh and un-fatigued at the base of the peak he wishes to storm, and as a rule begins his ascent at a high altitude. On Mount McKinley, as described by a writer in *Outing*, it is the opposite. There are 25 miles of rugged foothills and glaciers to be crossed—with heavy packs—before the base of the mountain is reached, and then the climber is confronted by 18,000 feet of

New Fire Escape.

A Swiss engineer has perfected a new fire-escape. It consists of a series of folding ladders, attached to window frames. Each ladder reaches from one window to the next one below it. By turning a crank on any floor all of the frames beneath are unfolded in less than a minute and form a continuous means of descending to the ground.

Had Only One Think.

Mrs. Benham—Second thoughts are best. Benham—I know it; I thought only

There are "express" reasons why the matter of parcel post will meet objections.

To check a cold quickly, get from your druggist some little Candy Cold Tablets called preventics. Druggists everywhere are now dispensing Preventics, for they are not only safe, but decidedly certain and prompt. Preventics contain no Quinine, no laxative, nothing harsh nor sickening. Taken at the sneeze stage Preventics will prevent Pneumonia, Bronchitis, La Grippe, etc. Hence the name, preventics. Good for feverish children. 48 Preventics 25 cents. Trial boxes 5 cents. Sold by All Dealers.

Idle gossip, the toying with names and reputations, has wrought more misery and ruin than the plagues.

Lost and Found.

Lost, between 9:30 p.m., yesterday and noon today, a bilious attack, with nausea and sick headache. This loss was occasioned by finding at F. A. Sigler's drug store a box of Dr. King's New Life Pills, the guaranteed cure for biliousness, malaria and jaundice 25c.

Niagara Falls are being shown under the search light this season. They are not the only things that are being brought under the searchlight in New York.

The Tough That Heals

Is the touch of Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It's the happiest combination of Arnica flowers and healing balsams ever compounded. No matter how old the sore or ulcer is, this Salve will cure it. For burns, scalds, cuts, wounds or piles it's an absolute cure. Guaranteed by F. A. Sigler, druggist. 25c.

It is claimed that Pres. Roosevelt will run again if the majority of people so desire. We know of no one unless it be a few John D's and other trust people, who do not think that it would be best for the government for him to serve another four years.

DeWitt's Carbolized Witch Hazel Salve is good for boils, burns, cuts, scalds and skin diseases. It is especially good for piles. Sold by F. A. Sigler, Druggist.

So many people talk of Pres. Roosevelt running next year for a third term. His first term as president was filling out the term of McKinley, then he was elected one term and next year would be only the second term. Let us give him at least a chance at second term.

Tired mothers, worn out by the peevish, cross baby have found Casca sweet a boon and a blessing. Casca sweet for babies and children, and is especially good for the ills so common in hot weather. Look for the ingredients printed on the bottle. Contains no harmful drugs. Sold by F. A. Sigler, Druggist.

A Humane Appeal.

A humane citizen of Richmond, Ind. Mr. C. D. Williams, 107 West Main St. says: "I appeal to all persons with weak lungs to take Dr. King's New Discovery, the only remedy that has helped me and fully comes up to the proprietor's recommendation." It saves more than all other throat and lung remedies put together. Used as a cough and cold cure the world over. Cures asthma, bronchitis, croup, whooping cough, quinsy, hoarseness and phthisis, stops hemorrhages of the lungs and builds them up. Guaranteed at F. A. Sigler's drug store, 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

A Resort County

Old Livingston Fast Becoming Popular as a Summer Resort.

Her Rivers, Lakes and Valleys are Nature's Beauty Spots.

TRIP TO LAKE LAND.

Leaving the Bluffs, one steers nearly in a direct line across the lake towards the Portage Lake Land Co's. landing, bearing just a little to the right. The mouth of the canal is staked out so boats may follow deepest water. When one gets well into the canal the current is somewhat strong and the water not very deep so that progress is quite slow. The canal is about ninety rods in length and just before entering the river goes under a fine cement arch. Running into the river one turns to the left and for the next twenty rods encounters rapids that make the trip interesting and tests the power of the engine and propeller. Once over the rapids the boat glides more rapidly and in a moment of time the placid waters of Base lake come in view.

BASE LAKE.

This a lake of quite large dimensions, and, like Portage, is partly in Livingston county and partly in Washtenaw. It banks are well dotted with cottages,

Livingston county and the county may well be proud of it.

The river for some distance is quite deep and runs through a wooded district where wood and water seem to meet. Green boughs and vines reach out after the traveler and invite him to loiter among the beauties of nature. The water is clear and smooth and one can see the bottom and often catches a glimpse of some member of the finny tribe that would make a meal.

Winding in and out among the forest one finally comes in sight of an opening and there is Big Whitewood. With hardly a noticeable change only a large neck of water we come into Little Whitewood and thence into the river again. Here we pass through what is called Buttermilk rapids which is a pretty place and affords a little diversion from the calm stillness of the deeper stream. Above these rapids we find Little Gallagher and immediately Big Gallagher, two fine bodies of water but like the White-woods, there are no cottages al-



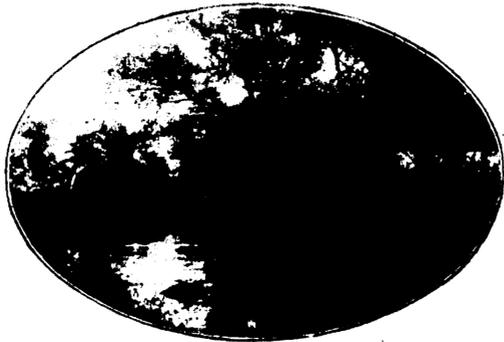
COTTAGES AND BOAT HOUSES ON BASE LAKE

mostly in two groups, one on the north side and the other on the south. There are some very fine ones here whose owners occupy them for the greater part of the year, only leaving when the weather is too severe for comfort, and returning early in the spring. The cottages on the south extend nearly around to where the river enters the lake at the east end and this place is also marked with stakes to direct the mariner in a direct course for deeper water and keep him as much as possible from running into the ever present tangle of weeds one finds in the shallow water.

Entering the river, we go but a little way before we turn to the right and come suddenly upon a houseboat owned by Samuel Burchfield. It is a commodious affair and makes a quiet summer home and one that can be shifted

though there are many beautiful spots where they could be erected and the time is not far distant when some party who desires to get away from the crowd will put up a place here and it will be in a pleasant spot.

The river from here to Strawberry Lake is a winding stream and is bordered on each side by marshy lands with many a dead tree stretching its bare arms heavenward. The marshes are mostly filled with rushes and large flags and the river at this point has been likened to the Amazon only on a smaller scale. We occasionally come upon a place where the river has washed out a hole deep enough to almost receive the name of lake, and some of these places abound in fish. We come to almost an abrupt turn to the left and in a distance can see a cottage on



A BEAUTY SPOT

quite easily to other quarters to Strawberry point, which is at the suit the owner. The river here is entrance to the lake. Here we quite deep and from here to Big must follow to the right hand Whitewood is perhaps the pretti- bank and hold close to our course est part of the trip. From Base as the water is swift and the the rest of the way lies entirely in channel narrow and not very deep

owing to the river having spread out over considerable low land. There is a straight course through but not deep enough for launches so take the right hand channel. This is a pretty place of the river but the one at the rudder has but little time to enjoy it as his launch is likely to rub the sides and he needs all the power of the engine to make the rapids.

Immediately after leaving the rapids here we enter Strawberry lake and it is a fine body of water nearly, if not quite a mile in length. We find here cottages on the Point at the right, and at the left is quite an aggregation of them. The timber is left in its wild state with the exception of where the buildings stand, is a very restful looking place and one feels close to nature. Passing through the west end of this lake we go through a small neck and enter a small round body of dark, deep looking water and one feels almost "creepy" and we do not wonder that the name "Devil's Punch Bowl" has been given to it and we are glad that it is a small and only a small stream that connects it with Zukey. It is certainly rightly named and we should not be surprised anytime to see his satanic majesty here. It is an ideal spot for the appearance of the proverbial summer resort sea serpent.

CONCLUDED NEXT WEEK.

Trial Catarrh treatments are being mailed out free, on request, by Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. These tests are proving to the people—without a penny's cost—the great value of this scientific prescription known to druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Remedy. Sold by All Dealers.

The Only THROUGH SLEEPING CAR TO PHILADELPHIA from Michigan is operated on Train No. 8 via THE GRAND TRUNK — LEHIGH VALLEY DOUBLE TRACK ROUTE For timetables and other particulars call on any Grand Trunk Agent or write to GEO. W. VAUX, A G P & TA 135 Adams St. Chicago.

Subscribe for the Pinckney Dispatch. All the news for \$1.00 per year.

A Correction.

Mr. F. L. Andrews. Dear Sir.

A copy of your paper was handed the writer and I enclose 10 cts. for which please send me another copy of above date, also, join your next issue which is to continue a writeup in regard to the Lake Resort.

I was much interested in the article "A Resort County", which is a nice writeup on our Portage lake Resort but wish to correct an error in regard to the canal which says that it cost about \$600, which is far from correct as the cost far exceeds that amount. I would also state that the canal is entirely on our own land and was constructed without any outside aid whatever and the question of passage through the canal has not yet been determined.

Very truly yours, W. H. SWEET, Treas. Portage Lake Land Co.

There are a great many people who have slight attacks of indigestion and dyspepsia nearly all the time. Their food may satisfy the appetite but it fails to nourish the body simply because the stomach is not in fit condition to do the work it is supposed to do. It can't digest the food you eat. The stomach should be given help. You ought to take something that will do the work your stomach can't do. Kodol for Indigestion and Dyspepsia, a combination of natural digestants and vegetable acids, digests the food itself and gives strength and health to the stomach. Pleasant to take. Sold by F. A. Sigler, Druggist.

Horrible Example.

"My dear," said Mrs. Strongmind, "I want you to accompany me to the town hall tomorrow evening." "What for?" queried the meek and lowly other half of the combine. "I am to lecture on the 'Dark Side of Married Life,'" explained Mrs. S., "and I want you to sit on the platform and pose as one of the illustrations." Chicago News.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers are good for anyone who needs a pill. They are small, safe, sure, little pills that do not grip or sicken. Sold by F. A. Sigler, Druggist.

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PROCESSED AND DEFENDED. Send model, drawing and description to our office for report. Five dollars fee to obtain patents, trade marks, copyrights, etc., IN ALL COUNTRIES. Business direct with Washington saves time, money and often the patent. Patent and Infringement Practice Exclusively. Write or come to us at 533 Ninth Street, opp. United States Patent Office, WASHINGTON, D. C.  
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The Reliable Indian BLOOD PURIFIER  
Instant relief to sufferers of **Rheumatism, Kidney Trouble, Stomach Disorders.**  
Get a bottle to-day. Is purely a vegetable compound. Mild in effect but one of the most effectual remedies known for restoring the entire system. It is derived from nature, not compound of drugs and chemicals that only ally the pain, but cures to stay cured after all so-called "scientific" treatments have failed.  
For sale by druggists. Send for circulars. Address, **INDIAN MEDICINE CO., Milford, Ohio.**

Stomach troubles, heart and kidney ailments, can be quickly corrected with a prescription known to druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Restorative. The prompt and surprising relief which this remedy immediately brings is entirely due to its Restorative action upon the controlling nerves of the Stomach, etc. A weak Stomach, causing dyspepsia, a weak Heart with palpitation or intermittent pulse, all ways means weak Stomach nerves or weak Heart nerves. Strengthen these inside or controlling nerves with Dr. Shoop's Restorative and see how quickly these ailments disappear. Dr. Shoop, of Racine, Wis., will mail samples free. Write for them. A test will tell. Your health is certainly worth this simple trial. Sold by All Druggists.

**Strong Soup.**  
In the life of William Stokes, written by his son, it is told how Stokes was sent over to Dublin during the great famine to show the people how to make soup. Stokes asked a starving beggar why he did not go and get some of the soup that was being freely distributed.  
"Soup, is it, your honor? Sure, it isn't soup at all!" "And what is it, then?" Inquired Stokes. "It is nothin', your honor, but a quart of water boiled down to a pint to make it strong!"  
This is the soup which Hogarth caricatured in his picture of the French troops at Calais.—London Standard.

**Mixed Liquors Barred.**  
Bory MacSnoory was the village blacksmith and one of the most powerful singers in the choir of the Kirk at Auchleucheries. To show off his voice to full advantage he would vary his style from bass to alto and from alto to treble in the same hymn.  
The minister had long observed that Bory's methods were upsetting the general melody of the congregation's singing, and at length he resolved to bring the culprit to book.  
"Hymn 34," he announced, "and a' thegither. And, Mr. MacSnoory, if ye're tae sing tenor, sing tenor, or if ye're tae sing bass, sing bass, but we'll hae nae mair o' yer shandygaff!"—Dundee Advertiser.

Occasional headache, blotching, bad taste in the mouth, lack of appetite and slight nervousness are symptoms of indigestion which, when allowed to go uncorrected, will develop into a case of dyspepsia that will take a long time to get rid of. Don't neglect your stomach. At the first indication of trouble take something that will help it along in its work of digesting the food you eat. Kodol for Indigestion and Dyspepsia will do this. Kodol will make your food do you good and will enable you to enjoy what you eat.

**Trades That Kill.**  
One of the most dangerous of trades, according to the Pilgrim, "is the covering of toy animals with skin, chamois leather being used, for instance, for the elephants, catfish for the horse and gazelle for the camels. This covering must of course fit without a wrinkle to look natural, so the wood model is first dipped into glue, then dipped in chalk dust; then the animal is put on. The chalk is so fine that it fills the air and is drawn into the fur and hairs. A year of this sort of work often results in death. Another very injurious toy is the rubber balloon. The fumes and solvents used in reducing sheet rubber to the necessary thinness while retaining its strength and the dyeing of the brilliant yellows, greens and purple are most of them poisonous.

**Health in the Canal Zone.**  
The high wages paid make it a mighty temptation to our young artisans to join the force of skilled workmen needed to construct the Panama Canal. Many are restrained however by the fear of fevers and malaria. It is the knowing ones—those who have used Electric Bitters, who go there without this fear, well knowing they are safe from malarious influence with Electric Bitters on hand. Cures blood poison too, biliousness, weakness and kidney troubles. Guaranteed by F. A. Sigler druggist. 50c.

**Council Proceedings**  
Of the Village of Pinckney

**REGULAR.**  
Monday, Sept. 2, 1907  
Council convened and called to order by Pres. Dunn.  
Present: Trustees Van Winkle, Teeple, Nixon, Smith.  
Absent—Roche and Farnam.  
Clerk being absent, W. A. Carr was appointed Clerk pro tem.  
Minutes of last meeting read and approved.  
Motion made and supported that the warrant for the collection of the village Tax Roll be extended to October 1, 1907.  
Aye: Nixon, Van Winkle, Smith, Teeple.  
Motion made and supported that the President be requested to declare the office of marshal vacant. Thereupon the President removed the marshal and declared the office vacant. President Dunn then appointed James Smith as Village Marshal. Motion made and supported that appointment be confirmed.  
Aye: Nixon, Teeple, Smith, Van Winkle.

Motion made and supported that marshal's salary be fixed at \$12.50 per month. Motion carried.  
The following bills were presented:  
I. S. P. Johnson, lamp lighting and matches \$12.75  
Michael Dolan, trimming trees 7.50  
Chas. Eldert, marshal salary 7.50  
James Smith, Special Police 2.00  
I. S. P. Johnson, work on street 3.50  
\$33.25  
Upon motion bills were allowed.  
Aye: Nixon, Smith, Van Winkle and Teeple.  
Upon motion Council adjourned.  
W. A. CARR, Clerk pro tem.

**SPECIAL.**  
Tuesday, Sept. 10, 1907.  
Council convened and called to order by Pres. Dunn.  
Present: Trustees, Farnam, Smith, Teeple, Roche, Van Winkle, Nixon.  
Minutes of last meeting read and approved.  
The following Ordinance was read: An Ordinance to repeal an Ordinance.  
Be it ordained by the common council of the village of Pinckney: That an ordinance prohibiting the sale of spirituous and intoxicating liquors within the corporate limits of the village of Pinckney, adopted April 29th, 1907, be and the same is hereby repealed.  
Dated August 10, 1907.  
J. C. Dunn, President.  
R. J. Carr, Clerk.

Moved by Smith and Teeple that ordinance be adopted.  
Aye: Farnam, Smith, Teeple, Roche.  
No: Van Winkle, Nixon.  
The Retail Liquor Dealers Bond of N. H. Caverly with Floyd Reason and

**STATE OF MICHIGAN:** The Probate Court for the County of Livingston. At a session of said court, held at the probate office in the village of Howell, in said county, on the 31st day of August A. D. 1907. Present, Arthur A. Montague, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of CHARLES M. WOOD, deceased.  
Charles N. Bullis having filed in said court his annual account as executor of said estate, and his petition praying for the allowance thereof. It is ordered, that Friday the 27th day of Sept. A. D. 1907, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for examining and allowing said account.  
It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing in the PINCKNEY DISPATCH, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county. 188  
ARTHUR A. MONTAGUE, Judge of Probate.

**Sour Stomach**  
No appetite, loss of strength, nervousness, headache, constipation, bad breath, general debility, sour risings, and outbursts of the stomach are all due to indigestion. Kodol relieves indigestion. This new discovery represents the natural juices of digestion as they exist in a healthy stomach, combined with the greatest known acids and reconstructive properties. Kodol for dyspepsia does not only relieve indigestion and dyspepsia, but this famous remedy helps all stomach troubles by cleansing, purifying, sweetening and strengthening the mucous membrane lining the stomach.  
—J. A. & H. H. Rosewood, W. Va., says: "I had a very sour stomach for twenty years. I tried cod liver oil and we are now using F. A. Sigler's Kodol Digests What You Eat. Bitter only. Relieves indigestion, sour stomach, biliousness of face, etc.  
Prepared by F. A. Sigler & Co., CHICAGO.  
Sold by F. A. Sigler, Druggist.

J. H. Tuomey as sureties was read. Moved by Smith and Farnam that bond be accepted.  
Aye: Farnam, Smith, Teeple, Roche.  
No: Van Winkle, Nixon.  
Upon motion Council adjourned.  
R. J. CARR, Clerk

**GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM**  
SPECIAL EXCURSION FARES.  
JAMESTOWN EXPOSITION, NORFOLK, VA., and return. Various excursion fares with various limits. Going dates daily until November 30, 1907.  
The exact fare from your station can be obtained by inquiring of your home agent or by addressing the undersigned.  
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Assistant General Passenger and Ticket Agent  
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All the news for \$1.00 per year.

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All matter in local notice column will be charged at 5 cents per line or fraction thereof, for each insertion. Where no time is specified, all notices will be inserted until ordered discontinued, and will be charged accordingly. All changes of advertisements must reach the office as early as Tuesday morning to insure an insertion the same week.  
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CLERK Roger Carr  
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METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.  
Rev. J. C. Littlejohn, pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30 and every Sunday evening at 7:00 o'clock. Prayer meeting Thursday evenings. Sunday school at close of morning service. Miss MARY VANFLEET, Supt.  
CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.  
Rev. A. G. Gates pastor. Service every Sunday morning at 10:30 and every Sunday evening at 7:00 o'clock. Prayer meeting Thursday evenings. Sunday school at close of morning service. Percy Swarthout, Supt., J. A. Cadwell Sec.  
ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC CHURCH.  
Rev. M. J. Comerford, Pastor. Services every Sunday. Low mass at 7:30 o'clock high mass with sermon at 9:30 a. m. Catechism 1:30 p. m., vespers and benediction at 7:30 p. m.

**SOCIETIES:**  
The A. O. U. Society of this place, meets every third Sunday in the Fr. Matthew Hall, John Tuomey and M. T. Kelly, County Delegates.  
The W. C. T. U. meets the first Friday of each month at 8:30 p. m. at the home of Dr. H. F. Sigler. Everyone interested in temperance is cordially invited. Mrs. Leal Sigler, Pres; Mrs. Rita Durfee, Secretary.  
The C. T. A. and B. Society of this place, meet every third Saturday evening in the Fr. Matthew Hall. John Donohue, President.  
KNIGHTS OF MACCABEES.  
Meet every Friday evening on or before full of the moon at their hall in the Swarthout bldg. Visiting brothers are cordially invited.  
CHAS. L. CARPENTER, Sir Knight Commander.  
Livingston Lodge, No. 74, F. & A. M. Regular Communication Tuesday evening on or before the full of the moon. Kirk VanWinkle, W. M.  
ORDER OF EASTERN STAR meets each month the Friday evening following the regular F. & A. M. meeting. Mrs. NETTA VAUGHN, W. M.  
ORDER OF MODERN WOODMEN meet the first Thursday evening of each month in the Maccabee hall. C. L. Grimes V. C.

**LADIES OF THE MACCABEES.** Meet every 1st and 3rd Saturday of each month at 8:30 p. m. C. O. T. M. hall. Visiting sisters cordially invited. LILA CONWAY, Lady Com.

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To check early colds or Grippe with "Preventics" means sure defeat for Pneumonia. To stop a cold with Preventics is safer than to let it run and be obliged to cure it afterwards. To be sure, Preventics will cure even a deeply seated cold, but taken early—at the sneeze stage—they break or head of these early colds. That's surely better. That's why they are called Preventics. Preventics are little Candy Cold Cures. No Opium, no phlegm, nothing sickening. Nice for the children—and thoroughly safe too. If you feel chilly, if you sneeze, if you ache all over, think of Preventics. Promptness may also save half your usual sickness. And don't forget your child. If there is feverishness, night or day, Preventics probably lies. Preventics—greatest efficiency. Sold in 5c boxes for the pocket, also in 25c boxes of 25 Preventics. Insist on your druggist giving you

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"ALL DISEASES"

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Insured health to the average man means great wealth.  
**DR. JOHNSON'S "AFTER DINNER PILL"**  
INSURES HEALTH. TRY IT.  
IS PURELY VEGETABLE, and was used by the Doctor for twenty years in active practice, and is concocted by all having used it to be the best of Little Stomach Pills on the market. It is a PREVENTATIVE OF Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, Dizziness, Heartburn, Bad Taste in Mouth, Coated Tongue, Loss of Appetite, and all other morbid conditions arising from a disordered stomach.  
**PREVENTION**  
is the order of this day and age, as it is much more scientific to prevent a diseased condition than to cure it. You can secure this LITTLE PILL OF ANY FIRST-CLASS DRUGGIST who will be pleased to serve you, 25 doses for 25 cents. Don't take some other "just as good" for there isn't any other that will please you at all after trying this one.  
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Write for introductory offer and booklet. "What water can do" and important advantages upon request.  
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A PROMPT, EFFECTIVE REMEDY FOR ALL FORMS OF RHEUMATISM  
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GIVES QUICK RELIEF  
Applied externally it affords almost instant relief from pain, while permanent results are being effected by taking it internally, purifying the blood, dissolving the poisonous substance and removing it from the system.  
DR. S. D. BLAND  
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DR. C. L. GATES  
Hancock, Minn., writes:  
"A little girl here had such a weak backbone by Rheumatism and Kidney Trouble that she could not stand on her feet. The moment they put her down on the floor she would scream with pain. I treated her with '5-DROPS' and today she runs around as well and happy as can be. I prescribe '5-DROPS' for my patients and use it in my practice."  
**FREE**  
If you are suffering with Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Kidney Trouble or any kindred disease, write to us for a trial bottle of "5-DROPS."  
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"5-DROPS" is entirely free from opium, cocaine, morphine, alcohol, laudanum, and other similar ingredients.  
Large Size Bottle "5-DROPS" (500 Doses) \$1.00. For Sale by Druggists.  
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and anyone using this Preservative need never sell a dozen eggs for anything but the highest market price. Send for Sample and Circulars telling you all about it.  
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# A MISSING STAMP

By L. L. Robinson

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Leonard Bromfield was one of those children of fortune, who for the greater part of the year had nothing to do. Leonard was by no means a lover of solitude, in general, yet possessing every access to the pleasures of society and companionship, he was suddenly seized, one gay and charming summer, with the desire for solitary rambling apart from the noisy world, so he bade farewell to the haunts of city and fashion, and buried himself in the peaceful shelter of a rural hamlet.

It was on a certain day when, having sought refuge from an ardent August sun, Leonard stood in the Brushville store, idly awaiting the mail. It was on the glass show-case that his eye was resting, and upon a certain white envelope, which he was morally sure had presented itself to his vision innumerable times before; yet for the first time it seemed actually demanding his attention. A rather soiled and crumpled missive, but inscribed distinctly with the address:

Miss Dorothea Winthrop,  
N—ville, Va.

Half unconsciously he had read these same words repeatedly, but unobserved hitherto, a few less legible pen-strokes on the corner of the envelope now attracted his glance. In



"Is That Letter Detained Only for Want of a Stamp?"

a cramped and apparently nervous hand was traced the old-timed entreaty, "In haste!"

"In haste," repeated Leonard, smiling involuntarily at the innocent device. Another glance, and quickly he noted the absence of the customary stamp.

Turning abruptly to the store-keeper leaning idly over the counter, Leonard asked, briefly:

"Is that letter detained only for want of a stamp?"

"That's all," replied the other, serenely. "It was dropped in the mail box, just as you see it, two weeks ago, and I put it there, in full sight, thinking whoever mailed it would probably see and rectify the mistake."

"Two weeks!" repeated Leonard, meditatively, "and all for the want of a two-cent stamp! Why, man, I should think you would have put one on yourself," he added, with fine disregard of the principles of finance.

"Well, hardly," replied the postmaster, coolly, "not if you had to handle a dozen or so letters a week. Let me begin that, and half the letters would come in minus a stamp."

"Well, put one on now, at any rate," said Leonard, promptly laying a coin on the counter; "two weeks, indeed, for a letter in haste! Why, there is no telling what is being withheld from Miss Dorothea Winthrop!"

It was Wednesday on which this little occurrence had stirred, for a moment, the surface monotony of Leonard's existence; but by Friday it had quite slipped from his mind, and was not even recalled as once more he stood at the door of the store, serenely awaiting the coach, which was already approaching at its own deliberate pace.

A moment later, and the mail-bag was swung into the hand outstretched to receive it; but, contrary to the usual routine, the driver did not at once direct his course to the stable, for the needed change of horses. Leaving his box, he proceeded to the door at the rear of the vehicle to assist a passenger to alight, a slight, girlish form, and a pale, timid face looked anxiously about.

With tremulous eagerness marking voice and manner, she turned to the nearest by-stander.

"Can you tell me how far it is to

Redbank Farm, and where I can get a conveyance to take me there?"

The man thus addressed did not reply uncivilly, but with the indifference common to those unaccustomed to interesting themselves in the affairs of others.

"It is five miles to Redbank Farm," he answered, briefly, "and there is no way to get there that I know on."

"But I must go there and at once," she said, earnestly; "cannot you help me?" and with this she turned to another, with imploring eyes.

Leonard Bromfield had stood by, a silent listener. Advancing quickly to her side, he said, courteously:

"I think perhaps I can assist you. At the place where I am boarding there is an old buggy and horse, and if I can procure its use and you will accept my services, I will gladly drive you to the farm mentioned."

The soft gray eyes were lifted to his face with a glow of trust and gratitude that would have repaid the speaker for a far greater offer.

"Oh, I cannot tell you how grateful I should be," she said, fervently, "and perhaps I could sit here in the store, till you have made inquiry."

"Undoubtedly," replied Leonard, promptly, and escorting his protegee to a seat within, he hastened away in her service.

The ready sympathy and aid accorded her in her dire need, had quickly won the confidence of his fair companion, and her ardent appreciation of the kindness thus bestowed, inspired the desire to render herself as agreeable and as little burdensome as possible; and ere a mile lay behind them, her little story had been briefly confided; how her father, being in adverse circumstances, had left her three months before in N—ville, with friends, while he had gone out in the country to begin life anew.

As the villagers had informed him, the road was neither difficult nor obscure, and in little more than an hour he drew rein before the comfortable looking country house known as Redbank Farm.

Almost before he could assist her, his eager companion had sprang lightly to the ground, and was already at door, while Leonard more deliberately secured the horse. He could not bring himself to leave her thus abruptly, without at least learning the result of her fears for the one so dear to her.

Advancing therefore to the door through which he had seen her disappear, he was met by a woman whose kind face betokened unmistakable gravity.

"It is fortunate you have brought her," she said, with the ready communicativeness common to rural districts, and evidently supposing that Leonard had accompanied her young visitor as a friend or relative. "The poor man has been callin' for her day and night, and I hope now he'll die peaceful."

"What!" cried Leonard, with startled emotion that surprised himself, "do you mean to say he is so ill as that?"

"So ill," repeated his hostess. "Why, he cannot last more'n an hour, I should say. Why was his girl so slow in comin'? I wrote a letter for him myself, when he was first took, near three weeks ago, and I took care to write on the back of it: 'In haste!'"

"For the simple reason that the letter did not reach her till yesterday," replied Leonard, almost resentfully. "How could it go through the mail with no stamp upon it?"

"No stamp!" repeated the woman, a look of deep contrition suddenly over-spreading her countenance. "Deary, deary! I never thought o' that! I haven't wrote a letter since I was a girl, when they used to be paid for at the other end. I never thought o' the stamp!"

She turned hastily away, and Leonard instinctively followed to the room near by, where as she softly opened the door, they both stood motionless on the threshold.

It was truly a scene to move the stoniest heart. With a reckless hand the girl had tossed her hat aside, and kneeling on the floor at the bedside, her head was buried on the breast of the sick man, his wan hand resting caressingly but helplessly on the soft brown tresses. But on his pallid face, worn by illness and many a trace of sorrow, beamed now a smile of ineffable peace and satisfaction, while in whispers came the words:

"I knew you would come, my darling; I knew I could not go without seeing you once more."

Heart-broken sobs convulsing the slight young form alone answered him, till at last came the cry:

"Oh, father, do not leave me! You will not die and leave me all alone!" The piteous appeal seemed sudden-

ly to disturb that rapture of peace which the fulfillment of his ceaseless prayer had brought, and over the dying face crept a visible shade. Helplessly he gazed upon the head pillowed on his breast, and then as with mute supplication he raised his dim eyes; they fell by chance as it were, full on Leonard's pitying face. In a moment the latter stood beside him.

"I am a stranger to you and your daughter," he said, soothingly, "but if I can do anything for you, you have only to ask."

"Only be a friend to her if you can," whispered the dying man, with painful effort, increased by the emotion stirred within him, and with one more glance of utterable love upon her he was leaving, his eyes closed, and the stillness of death fell softly upon the sick room.

Through all the autumn and winter months that followed, faithfully he discharged the trust so generously undertaken, proving himself the safest of friends and counsellors. In the spring suddenly Leonard awoke to find himself a prisoner fast caught in the net which Love had woven of threads spun by chance.

## OWL RINGS FIRE ALARM.

White Bird Wanders Into Belfry and Scares Jersey Town.

Clinton, N. J.—Clang! Clang! sounded the bell of the Methodist church early the other morning.

Instantly the village sprang from its profound sleep, for the church bell is its fire alarm. Clinton has no fire department or water system, but every man here is a volunteer fireman, and when the church bell calls him helps to form a bucket brigade which draws from a well. So every man jumped into his clothes and ran toward the church.

No one could find the fire, but the bell kept on ringing spasmodically. Now it would peal half a dozen times rapidly, then remain silent for an interval, then toll slowly and mournfully.

Henry Van Ness, sexton of the church, and Giles Van Ripper went to the church and climbed to the belfry. There they found a huge white owl swinging from a loose strand of the bell rope. In its struggles to get free the bird had died by bursting a blood vessel.

## Eddystone Lighthouse.

The first Eddystone lighthouse was erected by Winstanley in 1696-1700. It was built of wood, on a stone base, and stood 100 feet high; it was washed away by a storm in November, 1703. The next lighthouse, also of wood with a stone base, was built 1706-9, by Mr. Ruydard, a silk mercer. It was destroyed by fire in 1755. The third Eddystone, noted for its strength, and the engineering skill displayed in it, was constructed by Smeaton in 1757-59, on model, it is said, of the trunk of the oak tree. The tower, 85 feet high, had a diameter of 26½ feet at the base, and 15 feet at the top. The light, 72 feet above the water, was visible at a distance of 13 miles. Owing to the action of the sea on the foundation, a new lighthouse was erected on a different part of the reef in 1879-82, by Sir James N. Douglass, F. R. S. It has an elevation of 133 feet, and can be seen at a distance of 17½ miles in clear weather. On the completion of the new tower, Smeaton's building was taken down to the level of the first room, and the lower part still stands as a landmark.

## A Watch in the Night.

Every night I know not when—  
I waken soft from sleep,  
And look out on the summer night  
That seems a watch to keep,  
And for a while I lie awake—  
And feel a part of flower or tree,  
Or floating cloud, or anything.  
The cricket chirping, or the little bird  
That rousing, takes its head out from its  
And chirps a drowsy little song, then  
sleeps again.  
And so it comes about I understand  
A great deal that the trees say, and the  
stars;  
And oftentimes it seems to me  
That I rest better in that hour I am  
awake  
Than all the seven I am sound asleep.  
—Isabella Howe Fliske, in the Craftsman.

## Georgia Revival Hymn.

Judgment come lak' a thief in de night.  
(Blow dat trumpet loud!)  
Sinner rise up an' show yo' face to de light.  
(Blow dat trumpet loud!)  
Ain' no use fer ter hide yo' head,  
Under de river, or under de bed;  
Judgment day gwine ter wake de dead.  
(Blow dat trumpet loud!)  
Jedgment comes 'to de sinner know.  
(Blow dat trumpet loud!)  
Ain' no use fer ter lock de do'.  
(Blow dat trumpet loud!)  
Ain' no use fer ter fret en foam—  
Tell Kannel Gabriel loud you ain't ter  
home!  
Come right out, ef yo' ha'r ain't comb.  
(Blow dat trumpet loud!)  
—Atlanta Constitution.

Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall inherit the earth; but what will the war breeders inherit? Not heaven, surely.

Evidently the British woman has the male Briton bluffed.

## WHAT FATHER AND HARRY ACCOMPLISHED

AN ILLINOIS MAN WRITES REGARDING HIS SUCCESS IN WESTERN CANADA.

Change in Homestead Regulations Makes Entry Easily Accomplished.

"Nothing succeeds like success" is an old and true saying having many applications in Western Canada. The following letter is an illustration. The writer, Mr. Gerts, left Chicago a short time ago and the success he has achieved may well be gained by anyone having pluck and energy by locating on the free homestead lands in Western Canada. A change recently made in the Canadian Land Regulations concerning homesteads makes it possible for any member of a family to make entry for any other member of the family entitled to a homestead. For instance, a man may now make entry before the local agent for his father or for his brother or brothers, or for his son or sons, or for a sister or daughter who may be the head of the family having minor children depending upon her for support. A sister, daughter or mother are also entitled to make entry upon a homestead. The only fee required is \$10.00 for each entry. A great saving in railway expenses is thus made.

Read what Mr. Gerts has to say:  
Battleford, Sask., Aug. 4, 1907.

Dear Sir:—  
Thinking a letter from us Northwest settlers might interest you, and I write a few lines and let you know we are progressing finely and well pleased with our new home.

When I think of the many hard working, industrious men east with families who are struggling for a living and doing the strenuous, laying up practically nothing for old age and the thousands of acres of land here yet to be plowed and cultivated capable of raising sixty to eighty bushels of oats, thirty to forty bushels of wheat, it certainly seems a pity the two cannot be brought together. But I will repeat, this country is only for the industrious and thrifty; also I might add, it requires some capital to start.

A man should have at least a team of three good horses; better to have mares so as to have some colts coming along each year. It is best to bring them with him as work horses are high. He should be able to purchase plow, disc and drag, harrow, drill, binder and hay rake. Of course several taking up claims or buying land near together can divide up the purchasing of the above machinery and exchange work. This plan will work well for a few years or until crops will warrant each individual to purchase a full outfit.

We have 480 acres of as good farm land as lies in the famous Cut Knife district. Every foot can be plowed. Last year our oats run 80 bushels per acre. I sold them for 50c per bushel on the place.

The indications are for a good crop this year, though we were very late in seeding owing to the late spring. Last winter was the coldest known in this country by the oldest settlers (some who have been here 35 years), but with a comfortable house and plenty of firewood, which we hauled four miles, we passed the winter quite pleasantly. The air is clear and dry. Some of the days I came from work I was surprised to find the thermometer registering 40° below zero. Though we never keep fire at night, we had nothing freeze in our cellar.

Our stock and chickens wintered fine. I have a yearling heifer, who

## A Little Courtship Comedy.

A good-looking, well-to-do bachelor of Manchester was being teased by some young women of his acquaintance for not being married. He said: "I'll marry the one of you whom on a secret vote you elect to be my wife." There were nine women in the company. Each one went into a corner and used great caution in preparing her ballot and disguised her handwriting.

The result was that there were nine votes cast, each receiving one. The man remains a bachelor, the friendship is broken up, and the women, all mortal enemies, united in the one determination that they will not speak to the man again.—The Tatler.

## The Truth.

Gobsa Golde descended painfully from his 90-horse power limousine. "I wish to purchase," he said, "an engagement ring." "Yes, sir," said the eager clerk. "We have just imported a superb ring, sir—two ruby hearts surrounded—"

"No," said the aged millionaire, in a disillusioned voice; "no, that won't do. There is only one heart concerned in this affair. The girl is marrying me for my money."

The great question in life is the suffering we cause; and the utmost ingenuity of metaphysics cannot justify the man who has pierced the heart that loved him.—Benjamin Constant.

would hold her own in any "fat stock show." She has never had a drop of milk since she was four months old and has never had a mouthful of grain. A gentleman who saw her made the remark, "He bet that heifer had eaten her head off with grain," but would hardly believe she had never had any grain.

This is a great country for growing all kinds of vegetables and we are certainly enjoying our garden. The flavor of the green peas is especially fine. Last season Mrs. G. canned a lot of them, and we have enjoyed them up to the fresh crop.

I am sorry I did not have time this past season to attend to transplanting trees, but will keep the land I had prepared worked up for next season's planting. I received a number of small trees (ash and maple) from the Government Experimental Farm at Indian Head. I put them around the edge of the garden and they are doing fine. I also received quite a lot of other seeds, oats, wheat, potatoes and rhubarb roots which were acceptable.

It is useless for us to bother with garden flowers as wild ones grow in profusion. We are located near a fine creek, the water of which is soft and fine for bathing and washing. We have a well of water near the house, 32 feet deep and 21 feet of water all the time, though it is harder than the creek water.

Land which could be bought for five dollars per acre three years ago is now worth \$14 per acre and steadily advancing each year.

All kinds of improvements are going on. Steam plows and large threshing outfits are already in. Roads are being graded, bridges being built across rivers and creeks. Last year I took my family, also wagon, across the Saskatchewan river in a row boat, swam my team across and now the contract has been let for \$200,000 bridge at that place.

The C. N. R. have run their final survey from Battleford to Calgary, running west about one mile north of us. The C. P. R. have run a survey, which runs northwest passes about 500 feet from the northeast corner of our farm. The country will soon be covered with a network of railroads and it will keep them busy hauling the output of grain. It is certainly encouraging to us settlers.

Two years ago, Harry, my son, and I as you know unloaded our car at Saskatoon and drove 130 miles to our claim. Last fall we had only 18 miles to haul our wheat to railroad and as you see, the prospects are we will have a railroad at our very door and a town near-by. This district can support a good town and it will be well patronized.

Harry arrived home at 12 p. m. last night after going fourteen miles to blacksmith shop to get plowshares beat out. The shop was full of work and it was eight p. m. when Harry left for home and parties still in line to have work done. We will need stores nearer and good mechanics.

We are all enjoying the best of health which is a great blessing. When we left Chicago over a year ago my youngest son's (four years of age) health was so poor that I almost despaired of raising him, but he is certainly a hearty, healthy little fellow now. The pure fresh air has done him worlds of good.

So to sum up the whole. Why should we not be glad we made the break? A good farm, stock increasing, health and an independent life. What more can we expect?

Did we have to make an effort? You can bet we did and hustle, too. Should you pass this way with your shotgun this fall, we should be pleased to let you shoot prairie chickens off our grain stocks.

Respectfully yours,  
CHAS. M. GERTS AND FAMILY.

## TRAGEDY OF A BROADWAY CAR.

Truly it is "Everybody for Himself" in New York.

There were six in the seat of the Broadway surface car, which was too many. However, everybody who boarded the car seemed to take a fancy to that particular seat, so some were also standing. A very small man sat crouched on the end seat; a pretty girl next to him. The small man seemed to be very restless, and no wonder, for all the rest were pushing the pretty girl, who necessarily pushed him in a way that seemed to infer that his room was better than his company. At length, unable to endure it any longer, he all at once shoved his shoulder under the rail and fell out, apparently. "Mercy!" screamed a nervous passenger, "has he committed suicide?" "I don't know," answered the pretty girl, "but, anyway, I've got the end seat."—N. Y. Press.

## Her Bad Break.

"Here's a pretty good coat, if you want it," said the farmer's wife, with a generous smile. Young Hilary Weariness, the tramp, spoke politely, yet with some slight hauteur. "Yer kindness, ma'am," he said, "should be a sufficient excuse for yer ignorance; but yer oughter know I can't wear no sack coat with this here silk hat."

# THE CHRISTIAN WORLD

## STORY OF TWO CHINESE GIRLS

One Reared in Christian Home Wins Glory Away from Her Idols.

Mary Stone ("Stone" being a translation of the Chinese name Shih, meaning "a stone") was born into a Christian family, her father having been the first convert to Christianity in all of the Yangtze valley.



MARY STONE, M. D.

When Mary was eight years old, her father, then one of the most valued native preachers of the Methodist mission, took her to Miss Howe, in Kiukiang, and asked that she be trained for the medical profession. At 19 she entered Michigan university on English examination, graduating with her degree of M. D. four years later. Dr. Stone then returned to Kiukiang, where she has had charge of the hospital work for the last ten years.

In the same city, in the same year that Mary Stone was born, another baby girl of the same family name came into the world, but this little one was born into a heathen home. "Rii Kullang," as she is called, lost her father when very young, and the mother at once vowed she would never remarry, but devote her life to searching for the true religion, adopting the life, customs and dress of the Taoist nun. In a very pretty little home on the outskirts of the city this woman lived a life of utter seclusion, her one companion being her little daughter, who, as she grew older and proved to be a beautiful girl, was educated in her home, and taught the three religions of the east; and she, too, adopting the ugly garb of the Taoists, became known, like her mother, as a "truth-seeker."

The reputation of the two women for their piety came to the ears of the emperor, who ordered that his seal be placed over the gate, thus insuring their safety from molestation.

For many years the Christian members of the Stone family sought to gain admittance to the home, but it was not until two years ago that the door was opened to them. And since then God has used the dear little doctor-cousin to effect a change, says the Christian Herald. The free, happy life of Dr. Stone attracted the little nun, and the gay, almost childlike spirit of the Christian, with her bright face and merry laughter, soon drew forth the confidence of the lonely recluse. First came the interchange of calls, and Rii Kullang became intensely interested in the beautiful work of her cousin, spending hours following her about the hospital. Then the Bible was introduced and a copy placed in the hands of the "truth-seeker."

Last winter, just a short time before Dr. Stone started for America, Rii Kullang accepted an invitation to come to our home in the medical compound, and for a week the timid, shrinking little Taoist nun lived and slept in the home of Christians, the first time in her life away from the idols. Here she saw the free, happy, useful life of her cousin. Each morning she attended prayers, hearing the sweet songs of faith and love.

A few days after our visitor had returned to her home we went to call on her at "Purity Hall." A bright, eager face welcomed us. The mother said to Dr. Stone: "Since Rii Kullang came back from your house she hasn't been near her idols once!"

## PROGRESS OF KINGDOM.

"It abideth alone" explains away some lives. They have never learned the law of service.

The American International convention of Y. M. C. A.'s is to be held in Washington next November. President Roosevelt has signified his willingness to receive the delegates at the White House. In the city of Calcutta there are now six branches of the Y. M. C. A., with a membership of 1,078; six residential houses, affording accommodation for 200 men, with 174 actually in residence; 13 secretaries, six of whom are Indians and seven Europeans; four buildings rented, and four, valued at 580,000 rupees, owned by the associations.

Religion may become an escape from duty, rather than its inspiration and fulfillment.

People who complain of the days being too short to do the good that awaits them often live as though life would be too long.

A Baptist deacon who has been traveling through the south said recently: "I find that wherever I go there is the spirit of revival in the churches. Successful revivals are being held all over the country."

## HERITAGE OF CIVIL WAR.

Thousands of Soldiers Contracted Chronic Kidney Trouble While in the Service.

The experience of Capt. John L. Ely, of Co. E, 17th Ohio, now living at 500 East Second street, Newton, Kansas, will interest the thousands of veterans who came back from the Civil War suffering tortures with kidney complaint. Capt. Ely says: "I contracted kidney trouble during the Civil War, and the occasional attacks finally developed into a chronic case. At one time I had to use a crutch and came to get about. My back was lame and weak, and besides the aching, there was a distressing retention of the kidney secretions. I was in a bad way when I began using Doan's Kidney Pills in 1901, but the remedy cured me, and I have been well ever since."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

## JOKE ON THE CONGRESSMAN.

Waiter Drew Wrong Inference from Guest's Attitude.

A Georgia congressman gleefully tells of an experience during his last visit to New York.

The representative had put up at an American-plan hotel. When, upon sitting down at dinner the first evening of his stay, the waiter obsequiously handed him a bill of fare, the congressman tossed it aside, slipped the waiter a dollar bill, and said, "Bring me a good dinner."

The dinner proving satisfactory, the southern member pursued this plan during his entire stay in New York. As the last tip was given, he mentioned that he was about to return to Washington.

Whereupon, the waiter, with an expression of great earnestness, said:

"Well, sir, when you or any of your friends that can't read come to New York, just ask for Dick."—Harper's Weekly.

## The Peaceful Joy of the River.

An Ingenious Spaniard says that "rivers and the inhabitants of the watery element were made for wise men to contemplate and fools to pass by without consideration." And though I will not rank myself in the number of the first, yet give me leave to free myself from the last, by offering to you a short contemplation, first of rivers, and then of fish; concerning which I doubt not but to give you many observations that will appear very considerable; I am sure they have appeared so to me, and made many an hour pass away more pleasantly, as I have sat quietly on a flowery bank by a calm river.—Isaac Walton.

## New in Natural History.

Not all English children are well posted on live stock. The following "howlers" are from essays exhibited at a recent show: "The young horses have long legs, so that it might keep up to its mother when wild lions like the lion and tiger are after them to devour them." "The fowl," declares still another, "when alive is used for cock-fighting and when dead for its beautiful feathers." "The pig gets its wool coat off in summer. Then we get the wool of it. The pig is regarded as a bad creature."

## Had Measured It.

"How far," asked the first automobilist as they met at a turn in the road, "is it from here to the next town where there's a repair shop?"

"Eleven hills, three bad bridges, one long stretch of deep sand, and two arrests," answered the second automobilist.

## FOUND OUT.

A Trained Nurse Made Discovery.

No one is in better position to know the value of food and drink than a trained nurse.

Speaking of coffee, a nurse of Wilkes Barre, Pa., writes: "I used to drink strong coffee myself, and suffered greatly from headaches and indigestion. While on a visit to my brothers I had a good chance to try Postum Food Coffee, for they drank it altogether in place of ordinary coffee. In two weeks after using Postum I found I was much benefited and finally my headaches disappeared and also the indigestion."

"Naturally I have since used Postum among my patients, and have noticed a marked benefit where coffee has been left off and Postum used.

"I observed a curious fact about Postum when used among mothers. It greatly helps the flow of milk in cases where coffee is inclined to dry it up, and where tea causes nervousness.

"I find trouble in getting servants to make Postum properly. They most always serve it before it has been boiled long enough. It should be boiled 15 to 20 minutes after boiling begins and served with cream, when it is certainly a delicious beverage." Read "The Road to Wellville" in place, "There's a Reason."

## WHY HE WANTED LAW.

Man Had to Be Forced into Paths of Righteousness.

Congressman James E. Watson of the Sixth Indiana district told a story while in town recently, anent the operation of the pure food law, and intended to illustrate his expressed theory that more people would be good if they had to be.

"It was while we were wrestling with the pure food bill at Washington," he said, "that I got a letter from home, written by a man from whom I bought a big quantity of maple sirup each year. He urged me to fight for the pure food bill. Now, I couldn't help remembering, to save my life, that this man bought five barrels of brown sugar at the opening of the maple molasses season. So I wrote him a note suggesting that advocacy of a pure food measure seemed odd from a man who bought five barrels of brown sugar before beginning the manufacture of his pure maple sirup. "Never feared him. He turned my letter over and wrote on the back: 'I know it, but I want the law to make me do right.'"—Indianapolis News.

## THREE BOYS HAD ECZEMA.

Were Treated at Dispensary—Did Not Improve—Suffered Five Months—Perfect Cure by Cuticura.

"My three children had eczema for five months. A little sore would appear on the head and seemed very itchy, increasing day after day. The baby had had it about a week when the second boy took the disease and a few sores developed, then the third boy took it. For the first three months I took them to the N— Dispensary, but they did not seem to improve. Then I used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment and in a few weeks they had improved, and when their heads were well you could see nothing of the sores. Mrs. Kate Keim, 513 West 29th St., New York, N. Y., Nov. 1, 5 and 7, 1906."

## MR. JOHNSON NOT TO BLAME.

Good Old Lady Understood How the Mistake Occurred.

There is a good old lady who cannot resist speaking well of all her acquaintances.

On Thanksgiving day she told the colored man who did chores about the place that he might go into the barnyard and help himself to a chicken. The man obeyed with alacrity and was most profuse in his thanks.

In the course of a few days the lady's husband informed her that on Thanksgiving day neighbors had seen Mr. Johnson seize two choice hens from the coop.

"I did tell him to take one," confessed the lady regretfully, "but, you know, dear, how intensely Mr. Johnson celebrates the holidays. Why, he simply cannot help seeing things double."

## Nicknames for War Vessels.

We had a ship called the Muriel, says the New York Press, and the sailors promptly dubbed her the Merry Hell. The Georgia, as everyone knows, is the Jaw-Jaw. The Pennsylvania is the Billy Penn. The Kearsarge is the Cuss-Age. The Washington is Papa George, and, singularly enough, is commanded by John Adams. The Indiana is Red Annie. The Terror is the Tear Her. The Cleveland is Grover. The Des Moines is The Mine. The Galveston is Shirtwaist—a clever hit. The Amphitrite is the Ample Tight. The Solace is the One Ace.

## New to Him.

The leading lady of a road company playing in one of the smaller cities in Ohio concluded that she would press some of her lace collars one morning. She accordingly rang the bell, and when the hall boy appeared said:

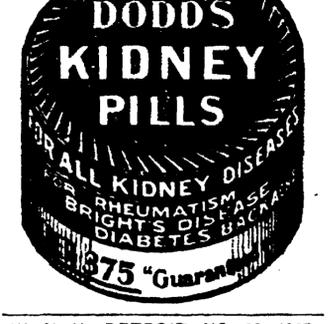
"Bring me up a hot iron."

In course of time he returned empty handed, and when the lady answered his knock he said:

"I couldn't get it for you, lady."

"And why not?" she asked, mystified.

"The bartender said he didn't know how to mix it."



W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 38, 1907.

# PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more made brighter and longer color than any other dye. One tin package colors all others. They do it cold water better than any other dye. You can get any general colored dyeing agent. Write for free booklet—New York, Wash and Lin Colors. MERCE DRUG CO., Chicago, Illinois

## He Set a Date.

A merchant in a Wisconsin town who had a Swedish clerk sent him out to do some collecting. When he returned from an unsuccessful trip he reported:

"Yim Yonson say he vill pay ven he sells his hogs. Yim Olesen, he vill pay ven he sell him wheat, and Bill Pack say he vill pay in January."

"Well," said the boss, "that's the first time Bill ever set a date to pay. Did he really say he would pay in January?"

"Vell, eye tank so," said the clerk. "He say dat it ban a dam cold day ven you get that money. I tank that ban in January."—Harper's Weekly.

## Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

## A Faithful Friend.

"Johnny can't come to work to-day, sir."

"Why not?"

"He's troubled somethin' awful with heat exhaustion, sir."

"Ah, yes. It's chronic, isn't it?"

"Ye—yes, sir."

"But didn't I see him playing ball in the vacant lot this morning?"

"Ye—yes, sir. You see, when he plays ball, sir, he forgets the pain, sir."

## Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Bears the Signature of *Wm. A. Platt*

In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

## The First Steamboat.

About a dozen years before the 13 English colonies declared their independence from the mother country, William Henry, a native of Chester county, Pennsylvania, attached a steam engine to an old bateau and managed to steam for some distance down the Conestoga river, but by some mishap the boat was sunk.

## Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

## A woman is easily managed when a man takes her hand in his love.

# SICK HEADACHE

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.** Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Dyspepsia from Indigestion, Biliousness, and Headache. A perfect remedy for Dispepsia, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.** Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. *Beutwood* REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

## New and Liberal Homestead Regulations in

# WESTERN CANADA

New Districts Now Opened for Settlement

Some of the choicest lands in the grain growing belts of Saskatchewan and Alberta have recently been opened for settlement under the Revised Homestead Regulations of Canada. Thousands of homesteads of 160 acres each are now available. The new regulations make it possible for entry to be made by proxy, the opportunity that many in the United States have been waiting for. Any member of a family may make entry for any other member of the family, who may be entitled to make entry for himself or herself. Entry may now be made before the Agent or Sub-Agent of the District by proxy (on certain conditions) by the father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

"Any even numbered section of Dominion Lands in Manitoba or the North-West Provinces, excepting 8 and 28, not reserved, may be homesteaded by any person the sole head of a family, or male over 18 years of age, for the entire one-quarter section, of 160 acres, more or less."

The fee in each case will be \$10.00. Churches, schools and markets convenient. Healthy climate, splendid crops and good laws. Grain-growing and cattle raising principal industries.

For further particulars as to rates, routes, best time to go and where to locate, apply to

M. V. McINNES, 6 Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Michigan; or C. A. LAURIER, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

# SPOT CASH

## FOR SOLDIERS' HOMESTEAD RIGHTS

All soldiers who served ninety days or more in the federal army or navy between 1861-1865, and who made homestead entries for less than 160 acres on or before June 22, 1874, may claim an additional right in fee someone and that it can be sold to me for spot cash, no matter whether patent issued or not. If soldier is dead, his heirs are entitled. The right descends as follows: First, to the widow; and second, to the legal heirs, or next of kin. Talk to old soldiers, their widows, children, or next of kin, about this class of additional rights. Get busy right now and find some of your relatives who made homestead entries in early days. It's easy money. For further information address Comrade W. E. Moses, 81 California Building, Denver, Colo.

# MEN ADMIRE

a pretty face, a good figure, but sooner or later learn that the healthy, happy, contented woman is most of all to be admired.

Women troubled with fainting spells, irregularities, nervous irritability, backache, the "blues," and those dreadful dragging sensations, cannot hope to be happy or popular, and advancement in either home, business or social life is impossible.

The cause of these troubles, however, yields quickly to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made from native roots and herbs. It acts at once upon the organ afflicted and the nerve centers, dispelling effectually all those distressing symptoms. No other medicine in the country has received such unqualified indorsement or has such a record of cures of female ills as has

# Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Miss Emma Runtzler, of 631 State St., Schenectady, N. Y., writes:—"For a long time I was troubled with a weakness which seemed to drain all my strength away. I had dull headaches, was nervous, irritable, and all worn out. Chancing to read one of your advertisements of a case similar to mine cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I decided to try it and I cannot express my gratitude for the benefit received. I am entirely well and feel like a new person."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the most successful remedy for all forms of Female Complaints, Weak Back, Falling and Displacements, Inflammation and Ulceration, and is invaluable in preparing for childbirth and the Change of Life.

## Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation to Women

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free and always helpful.

## PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Clears and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Itches or Greys. Restores to its youthful color. Cures scalp diseases and hair falling. 25c and \$1.00 bottles.

## DEFIANCE STARCH

15 ounces in the package—other starches only 12 ounces—same price and "DEFIANCE" IS SUPERIOR QUALITY.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

# W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.00 & \$3.50 SHOES BEST IN THE WORLD. SHOES FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY. AT ALL PRICES.

\$25,000 To any one who can prove W. L. Douglas shoes are not made in a cell. Reward (more than \$5 & \$5.00 shoes) (Name any other manufacturer).

THE REASON W. L. Douglas shoes are worn by more people in all walks of life than any other make, is because of their excellent style, easy-fitting, and superior wearing qualities. The selection of the leathers and other materials for each part of the shoe, and every detail of the making is looked after by the most complete organization of superintendents, foremen and skilled shoemakers, who receive the highest wages paid in the shoe industry, and whose workmanship cannot be excelled.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape so better, wear longer and are of greater value than any other make. My \$4.00 Edge and \$5.00 Gold Bond Shoes cannot be equalled at any price. CAUTION! The genuine W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom. Take No. 28 Substitutes. Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes. If he cannot supply you, send direct to factory. Shoes sent everywhere by mail. Catalog free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

**Business Pointers.**

**FOR SALE.**

Busbel crates, t 41 Teeple Hardware Co.

**FOR SALE.**

Six sows, weighing 225 each, some of them with pigs by side and others due to farrow this week. t 39 Jas. Reilly, North L. ke.

**LOST.**

Between Anderson and R. M. Glenn's, on the Howell road, a gentleman's gold watch with initials and a U. of M. fcb. Liberal reward at DISPATCH office.

**FOR SALE.**

Large, smooth, fine wool rams. Z. A. Hartsuff, Gregory, Mich.

**FOR SALE.**

Good new milch cow. t 39 Chas. Brown.

**FOR SALE.**

Two brood sows due about Oct. 5th, also some fine wool ewes and rams. 36-39 F. A. Barton.

**Grand Trunk Railway System.**

East Bound from Pinckney No. 28 Passenger Ex. Sunday, 9:28 A. M. No. 30 Passenger Ex. Sunday, 4:35 P. M. West Bound from Pinckney No. 27 Passenger Ex. Sunday, 10:40 A. M. No. 29 Passenger Ex. Sunday, 8:44 P. M. Solid wide vestibule trains of coaches and sleeping cars are operated to New York (and Philadelphia) via Niagara Falls by the Grand Trunk-Lehigh Valley Route. W. H. Clark, Agent.

**W. T. WRIGHT**

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Clark Block Pinckney, Mich. Painless Extraction

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*"You Cannot Push a Man Far Up a Tree."*

You cannot drive purchasers to any particular store. You can win them by convincing arguments.

A convincing argument attractively displayed in the advertising columns of this paper will reach the eyes of hundreds of buyers in this community.

**Among Our Correspondents**

**HOWELL.**

James Scully, of Ionia, a former Ocoila, Livingston County, boy has been appointed by Governor Warner as third member of the railroad commission board.

Glenn Buerman and Miss Kate Conner, of Howell, have formed a partnership and purchased the L. D. Brokaw stock of furniture in Howell. They will take possession Oct. 1. Here's to their success.

An organization has perfected its bylaws at the County seat and will be known as the Livingston Poultry and Pet Stock association. The object of the club is to hold a show once a year and to promote mutual culture of its members. Dues \$1.00.

The cut of the Michigan State Sanatorium, located near Howell, which was produced in one of the County papers recently gives an erroneous idea of the present structure. The cut was the original plan of the building but for some reason was changed. The shack or sleeping apartment, of which there is but one, is not connected with the main building can accommodate but fourteen male patients. It is hoped that the board will be able to erect another building this fall for the accommodation of woman. Two patients are now already on the ground.

The way to get rid of a cold, whether it be a "bad cold" or just a little one, is to get it out of your system through the bowels. Nearly all Cough Cures, especially those that contain opiates, are constipating. Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup contains no opiates and acts gently on the bowels. Pleasant to take. Sold by F. A. Sigler, Druggist.

**PLAINFIELD.**

Frank Boyce is doing the mason work on his new house.

Rev. Sageion preached his first sermon here Sunday night.

Mrs. J. Isham has been visiting relatives at No. Lyon this week.

Mrs. Whited has returned from a visit with friends around Unadilla.

Harry Seaton and family of Jackson spent the past week at Mr. Frazier's.

Agnes and Blanche Sayles and Lois May visited at Mr. Van Syckels last Saturday.

Supper was served by the W.F.M.S. to a company of fifty at Mrs. Cook's home last Thursday. Collection \$6.60.

**WEST PUTNAM.**

John Spears spent Sunday at Wm. Doyles.

Grace and Arla Gardner were in Howell Saturday.

Kirk VanWinkle and family spent Sunday at Jas. Marbles.

Nella Gardner and Miss Russell of Ann Arbor spent Sunday at D. M. Monks.

Andrew Hackett and daughter, Kathleen of Detroit, are visiting friends here.

Mrs. Robert Kelly sprained her wrist last week and it is causing her much pain.

If the rains continue a few days more the bean crop of this vicinity will be an entire loss.

Emma Gardner and Miss Dupuis were guests at the home of Wm. Dunning one day last week.

**The Reason.**

All sorts and conditions of men have excellent reasons for their position in life. Illustrated Bits tells of a tramp who had no illusions about the cause of his own condition:

Mrs. Finehealth (at hotel entrance)—No. I have no money to spare for you. I do not see why an able-bodied man like you should go about begging. Lazy Tramp—I s'pose, mum, it's fer about the same reason that a healthy woman like you boards at a hotel, instead of keeping house.

**AN UNOPENED PADLOCK.**

Vienna's Strange Relic That Defied the World's Locksmiths.

In 1810 a blacksmith went to Vienna and locked an iron band around a tree with a padlock. What he did with the key no one knows to this day. There is a mythical legend to the effect that he carelessly threw it into the air and that it never came down again. At any rate, the key could not be found, and the Austrian government offered a prize of 500 ducats to any one who could make a key that would turn the bolt in the lock without breaking it.

Many have tried to win the prize, but nobody has won it. Eventually it became the practice among the contestants to drive a nail in the tree and the heads of some of the nails bear the initials of those who drove them.

The practice of driving nails into the tree sealed its fate. The lower part of the tree in a few years assumed the appearance of a solid mass of iron. One spring the leaves failed to come out, and later a summer storm blew the top away.

The historic stump was cut off and placed on a pedestal on one of the prominent street corners in Vienna. At the same time the iron band was cut in two and put around the stump to hold it in its niche, leaving the padlock in its original position. And there the old stump stands to this day an object both of the curiosity of tourists and the veneration of the residents of Vienna. Incidentally, a street, Stock im Eisen—"Stick in Iron"—has been named after the stump.—Scrap Book.

**ANTIQUITY OF GEOMETRY.**

The Science May Have Existed in India For Long Ages.

Did we learn our rule of three and our Euclid from India? Researches have brought to light astronomical tables in India which must have been constructed by the principles of geometry. Some are of the opinion that they have been framed from observations made not less than 3,000 years before the Christian era, and if this opinion be well founded the science of geometry must have been cultivated in India to a considerable extent long before the period assigned to its origin in the west, so that many of the elementary propositions may have been brought from India to Greece.

The Indians have a treatise called the "Surya Sidhanta," which professes to be a revelation from heaven communicated to Me, a man of great sanctity, about 4,000,000 years ago. This book contains a rational system of trigonometry which differs entirely from the first known in Greece and Arabia. In fact, it is founded on a geometrical theorem which was not known to the geometers of Europe before the time of Vietn, about 200 years ago. And it employs methods of demonstration unknown to the Greeks, who used others. The former have been attributed to the Arabs, but it is possible they have received this improvement in trigonometry as well as the numerical characters from India.—Chicago Tribune.

**Irish Stories.**

An Irishman while taking a barge up the Shannon was asked what goods he had on board and answered, "Timber and fruit."

"What kind of timber and what sort of fruit?"

"Well, an' if ye must know, the timber is just birch brooms, and the fruit, well, it's pretaties."

An Irishman averred that the habit of Irish landlords of living outside of Ireland was the great grievance Ireland had to complain of.

"Oh, yes," answered an Englishman, "that's the old stalking horse! I don't believe in your absentees."

"Not believe in 'em! Come to Dublin with me and I'll show ye 'em by the hundred. Why, the country just swarms with 'em."

**Ravenous Rats.**

It is estimated that the rat does \$50,000,000 worth of damage a year in England. In a slaughterhouse near Paris rats in a single night picked to the bone the carcasses of thirty-five horses. There is very little that they will not eat; eggs, young birds and animals are among the dainties which they snap up in the ordinary course of business. But when pressed by hunger they will eat anything through which they can drive their terrible teeth. Rat will eat rat. The idea that a trapped rat will bite off an imprisoned leg and so escape is now said to be wrong; it is the other rats which do the biting. They eat the captive.

**Books Bound in Lead.**

A bookbinder was putting a binding of lead on a book.

"Why lead?" a visitor asked.

"This," the binder answered, "is a naval code book for use on a battleship. All such volumes are bound in lead."

"But why?"

"So that in the event of the ship's destruction the books will sink with it, for they contain secrets of immense value, and every precaution must be taken to keep those secrets dark."

**This Space For Sale**

**A Hideous Dream.**

I had a horrible dream a few nights ago. I dreamed that I was the sub-editor of a religious weekly. There is nothing dreadful in that, of course. The horrible part comes later. My editor, just off for a holiday—editors generally are, you know—instructed me to write to several people of eminence and ask them to tell me their favorite prayer. (I record this little story in all reverence, you understand.) Well, many of the eminent people replied, including a lady novelist of great fame. The lady wrote:

Dear Sir—In reply to your esteemed favor, I have much pleasure in informing you that my favorite prayer is, "Give us this day our daily bread."

I placed it at the head of the column, put the paper to bed, and went there myself, feeling pleased. Next morning when I opened my copy of the religious weekly I found that three letters had been dropped from the lady novelist's favorite prayer, which, to my consternation, now read as follows: "Give us this day our daily ad." I woke up screaming.—Keble Howard in Sketch.

**Classed as an Antique Also.**

A charming hostess of one of the "big houses," as they are called by those who are welcomed into them, has the added beauty of prematurely white hair, says the Washington Star. That which seems to her contemporaries an added charm may appear to the crudely young a mark of decline, at least so it appears in one instance of which the hostess herself tells with enjoyment.

The lady is a connoisseur of antiques. At one of her teas a debutante rich with the glow of youth, but sadly constrained with her sense of her own novelty, was handed a cup of tea. The cup was beautifully blue and wonderfully old. The hostess, desiring to lighten the strain on her youthful guest by a pleasingly diverting remark, said, "That little cup is 150 years old."

"Oh," came the debutante's high strained tones, "how careful you must be to have kept it so long!"

**A Swelled Head.**

A typical Englishwoman, when some one spoke the other day of a certain man having a "swelled head," looked dazed. "Really! You don't mean it!" cried the Englishwoman. "I'm very sorry." A day or so later the Englishwoman, happening to meet the wife of the man in question, observed that she was so sorry to hear that Mr. Blank was ill.

"But he isn't!" cried the wife. "He was never better in his life."

"Is that so?" said the Englishwoman. "Why, what could Mrs. Dash have meant the other day when she said he was suffering from a swelled head?"

**His Narrow Escape.**

A jolly old steamboat captain with more girth than height was asked if he had ever had any very narrow escapes.

"Yes," he replied, his eyes twinkling, "once I fell off my boat at the mouth of Bear creek, and, although I'm an expert swimmer, I guess I'd be there now if it hadn't been for my crew. You see, the water was just deep enough so's to be over my head when I tried to wade out, and just shallow enough—he gave his body an explanatory pat—"so that whenever I tried to swim out I dragged bottom."—Everybody's.

**A Substitute.**

"You're rather a young man to be left in charge of a drug store," said the fussy old gentleman. "Have you any diploma?" "Why—no, sir," replied the drug clerk, "but we have a preparation of our own that's just as good."—Philadelphia Press.

**ADDITIONAL LOCAL.**

Abram Boyer shows some fine samples of onions.

Mrs. E. C. Benson of Linden visited her sister, Mrs. Herbert Gilette this week.

J. C. Mortenson of Toledo is visiting his parents and shaking hands with his many old friends here.

Miss Lillian Boyle, who has been in Detroit the past few weeks looking after the new styles in millinery, returned home Saturday.

During the severe storm Monday evening, lightning struck the large cottonwood tree near the farm residence of Chas. Stickle.

The Michigan state Sunday school association will hold its 47th annual meeting at Kalamazoo Nov. 13, 14, 15. A number of noted speakers will be present, including W. N. Hartsborn of Boston, W. C. Pearce of Chicago, Prof. E. A. Fox of Kennedy, Dr. Wm. Byron Forbush of Detroit who will give three lectures on the "Boy Problem," also our own Mr. E. K. Warren of Three Oaks. All are men of world wide reputation.

**CARD OF THANKS.**

We desire to thank our neighbors and friends for their help at the funeral of our father, also the choir for their singing and for the flowers. Please except our thanks, one and all. C. A. FROST, WIFE AND CHILDREN.

**M. E. Appointment.**

The Detroit Conference of the M. E. Church closed Monday and the pastors have taken up their work for another year, some returned and some to new fields. The people of this vicinity will be pleased to learn that Rev. D. G. Littlejohn was returned here another year and of course there will be services here Sunday as usual. Our readers may be interested to know where some of the former pastors have been located so we give a few of them:

- Howell, Hartley Canfield
- Medina, Horace Palmer
- Fowlerville, W. G. Stephens
- Carlton, H. W. Hicks
- Parshallville, E. E. Pearce
- Dexter, Samuel Bird

Pain anywhere, pain in the head, painful periods. Neuralgia, toothache all pains can be promptly stopped by a thoroughly safe little Pink Candy Tablet, known by Druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoops' Headache Tablets. Pain simply means congestion—undue blood pressure at the point where pain exists. Dr. Shoops' Headache Tablets quickly equalize this unnatural blood pressure, and pain immediately departs. Write Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis and get a free trial package. Large box 25 cts.—Druggists.

**Consolation.**

"Steward, how long will it be before we get into the harbor?" "About an hour and a half, ma'am." "Oh, dear, I shall die before then." "Very likely, ma'am. But you'll be all right again when you've been on shore ten minutes."—Marine Journal.