

THE CLARKSTON RECORD.

VOL. I.

CLARKSTON, MICH., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1903.

NO. 1.

Local and Personal.

Leman Gulick was in Pontiac Sunday.

Harry Fair returned to Pontiac Sunday.

Jerome Vliet was in Corunna Tuesday.

George Sibley was in Detroit Thursday.

J. Linabury was in Pontiac Thursday.

One of the 'bus horses died Saturday.

Jay Linabury was a Pontiac visitor Sunday.

W. B. Colton of Detroit was in town Friday.

Peter Green of Fenton was in town Wednesday.

Leman Gulick spent a few days in Bancroft last week.

Dr. Bump of Linden was in town Wednesday and Thursday.

Miss Hazel Bump of Linden visited in Clarkston last week.

Andrew Sutherland and wife of Oxford spent a few days with their son, Dr. C. J. Sutherland, last week.

The Nelson house is now furnished with steam heat, which comfort is thoroughly appreciated by its patrons.

B. L. DeLisle, who has been ill for the past four weeks with rheumatism, was out Friday for the first time since his sickness.

The Thanksgiving services at the M. E. church were not so largely attended as they should have been, but those present enjoyed a very thoughtful sermon by Rev. Albert.

Butler Holcomb, Clyde Holcomb, Harry Clark and Wilson Vliet returned Wednesday from the woods near Gaylord, bringing deer as follows: Butler Holcomb 2, Wilson Vliet 2, and Harry Clark 1.

A little boy got off the 11:00 o'clock train Wednesday, and tried to find his father, who was on the train, oblivious of the little fellow's whereabouts. The boy was cared for at the station until his father telegraphed from Pontiac, where he rejoined him.

Apropos of the present agitation in favor of an increase in salary for the rural mail carriers, an Ortonville man calls attention to the fact that a city mail carrier gets \$1,000 a year for eight hours work a day, while the rural carrier gets but \$600 a year for ten hours' work a day and has to provide a horse and wagon at his own expense.

The farm residence of Joseph Reese, 3½ miles northeast of Clarkston, was consumed by fire Thursday noon. The source of the fire is not known. The residence was one of the finest in the county, and with its contents was valued at \$15,000. The insurance on the residence and contents is over \$7,000, all of which was in the Monitor.

Manley Bower went to Detroit Tuesday.

Paul Etsold was in town on business Monday.

Mrs. O. J. Perkins returned to Chicago Tuesday.

Marick Cooley of White Lake was in town Monday.

The Eastern Star held an interesting meeting Monday night.

Mrs. Eva Snyder went to Corunna Thursday night for a few days' visit.

Mr. Cooper of Clintonville shot a white deer while in the north woods this season. This ought to bring him good luck for a year.

Added interest is being taken at Owosso in the case of Mrs. Carrie Collins, held in the county jail for the alleged murder of her hired man, George Leachman. Poison has been found in the stomach of her nephew, Ira Wright, who died last June. Prosecutor Parker has received a report to the effect that more than enough arsenic was found in the boy's stomach to have killed him. There is now a disposition to demand that the body of Mrs. Adolph Weisenberger, daughter of Mrs. Collins, also be taken up. The daughter was 19 years old, and died a year ago, a few days after she gave birth to a daughter. Mrs. Collins was her nurse. A prominent Hazlet man says that at the time N. B. Collins died of typhoid fever, as was then given out, there was no typhoid fever or other contagious disease within many miles of Hazlet.

One of the most daring hold-ups ever tried in the state was attempted Sunday night near Owosso on Frank Benton, a wealthy farmer. Benton had been to the city, and was driving home along toward dusk. When he was within a mile of Burton, going toward Carland, a stranger asked for a lift towards the village. Benton took the man in. Soon the stranger asked permission to drive. Benton has a fine team and preferred to do the driving. The stranger lapsed into silence, as did Benton, until they entered the big, gloomy, cedar swamp. When Benton, turning his head slightly to the left, looked into the muzzle of a revolver. "I want your money," was the polite request of the stranger. Benton, not at all abashed, leaned to the right and said, "All right, sir, it is in that pocket." The highwayman neglected to keep Benton covered and in a second Benton had drawn a revolver and fired. The stranger lurched sidewise and fell from the carriage, assisted by a timely spring of Benton's team. Up the road the team dashed, just as two men sprang out of the bushes alongside the road. Several shots followed Benton, but he escaped further harm. For the next half-hour Benton had the fastest buggy ride of his life, his team refusing to stop until they had taken him many miles north into Saginaw county. Benton had \$1,300 on his person when attacked. He got the money in Saginaw last Friday, and had not disposed of it. He believes the fellows had been laying for him ever since. He is sure the man he shot must be in a bad way. All efforts to locate the highwaymen have so far proved fruitless.

A little daughter of Theodore Stoddard, fell from a chair Thursday in such a manner as to hit her chin, the blow nearly cutting her tongue in two. The wound will be a painful one for some time.

Real Estate Transfers.

E. J. Bissell to Mary A. Knopfler, lots 11 and 12 in blk 1, Austin's add village of Milford, \$350.

Thomas E. Cooper to Ezekiel H. Dewey, lot in the village of Rochester, \$1.

Ezekiel H. Dewey to Thomas E. Cooper, lot in the village of Rochester, \$1.

Maria Curtis to U. J. Davis et al., mill property in the village of Rochester, \$1.

Lake Orion Assembly Resort to Mrs. Jane Raymond, lot 15, blk 13 of Orion Improvement Co.'s sub No. 1, Orion, \$200.

George W. Narrin to Wm. Narrin, ½ of e ½ of s e ¼ of sec 12, Groveland, \$1.

T. P. Davis to John G. Barley, lot 92 of Albertson's add village of Rochester, \$85.

A. A. Corwin to R. H. Glaspie, lot on Washington street on n e ¼ sec 27, village of Oxford, \$2,000.

C. S. Curtis to U. J. Davis et al., mill property in the village of Rochester, \$4,700.

Frances A. Kelly to Hiram N. Brainard, lot in Holly, \$250.

O. A. SMITH,

PRACTICAL TINNER AND SHEETIRON WORKER.

CLARKSTON, MICHIGAN.

Eugene Field's

Views on Ambition and Dyspepsia.

"Dyspepsia," wrote Eugene Field, "often incapacitates a man for endeavor and sometimes extinguishes the fire of ambition." Though great despite his complaint Field suffered from indigestion all his life. A weak, tired stomach can't digest your food. It needs rest. You can only rest it by the use of a preparation like Kodol, which relieves it of work by digesting your food. Rest soon restores it to its normal tone.

Strengthening,
Satisfying,
Invigorating.
Prepared only by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.
The \$1. bottle contains 7½ times the 50c. size.

We Make It a Point

To deal only in pure drugs and chemicals. Quality in drugs is of first importance. Our prescription department is always at your service.

OUR TRADE MAGNET

In groceries is a fresh, carefully selected stock of choice, up-to-date goods. Just received a nice line of Malaga grapes, raisins, mixed nuts, oranges, lemons, and other seasonable specialties.

Guy A. Walter & Co.

E. Jossman State Bank



CAPITAL \$20,000.00

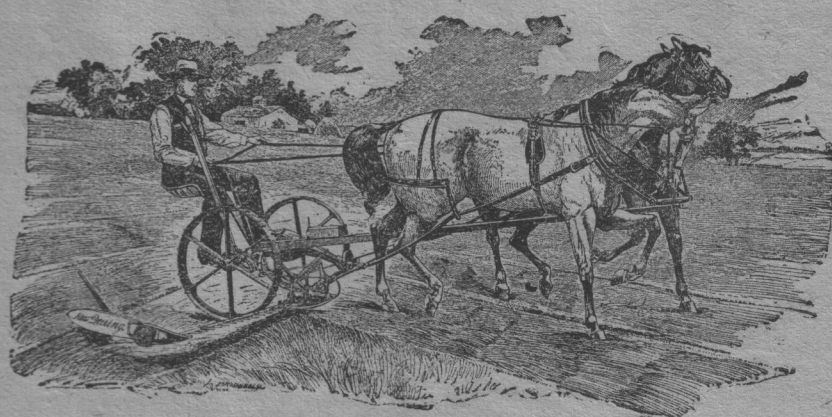


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The New Deering--

BEST ON EARTH

Accept No Other

THE Clarkston Record.

Published weekly by The Record Printing Co.

CLARKSTON, MICH.

Salutatory,

THE RECORD makes no apologies for its appearance, believing it to be self-evident that Clarkston needs and will support a weekly newspaper devoted to its interests. The paper will endeavor to furnish the news of Clarkston, Waterford and neighboring communities in a clean, wholesome manner, without political or personal bias. The regular publication day will be Friday, and the subscription rates \$1.00 per year, 50c for six months, 25c for three months.

This issue is published under the difficulties incident to gathering news among utter strangers, but it is hoped that the welcome courtesy and willingness to give the editor information so far evinced will soon remedy this. Next to the man who wishes to subscribe, the one who has an item or two for the paper is the most welcome visitor.

The mail order printing business formerly conducted in Marshall will be continued at this office under the name of The Record Printing Co. We are well equipped for job printing of all kinds, and can guarantee satisfaction as to quality and price.

THE RECORD hopes soon to become a welcome household visitor in the 800 homes tributary to the two villages, and promises its utmost endeavors to merit your hospitality.

Drath's Harvest.

Daniel Hathaway, an old and respected resident of Oakland county, died on his farm in White Lake township, last Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Mr. Hathaway was born at Poultney, Steuben county, N. Y., in 1821, coming to Michigan when five years old, settling near Five Points, where his father and mother died. He moved from Five Points to White Lake township, where he purchased a farm, living in that township the remainder of his life. He was one of seven children, all of whom are dead but three—two brothers, Owen, who lives at Four Towns, and Austin, at Clio, and one sister, Mrs. Jackson Voorheis of Pontiac. He was twice married, his first wife, Sarah Stockwell, dying 40 years ago. His second wife was Isabel McMicken. Mr. Hathaway was the father of seven children, two of whom are living, a son and daughter, both residing in White Lake township. He is also survived by nine grandchildren and two great-grandchildren. Mr. Hathaway was a member of Cedar Lodge No. 60, F. & A. M., for half a century. He also carried a \$2,000 policy in the Maccabees, from which he had been drawing since he was 70 years old. The funeral was conducted Wednesday at the home of his son, under Masonic auspices, Rev. Franklin Bradley officiating. Interment was made in White Lake cemetery.

Frank Vliet, a former resident of this place, died in Corunna and

was buried in Lake View cemetery Thursday, the funeral being held at the home of his brother, Jerome Vliet, Rev. Franklin Bradley officiating. Deceased was 52 years of age.

There are many ways of fixing a misdemeanor upon the person who has committed it. 'Last Sunday', said a clergyman to his congregation, 'someone put a button in the collection basket. I won't mention names; I will merely say that only one in the congregation could have done so, and I shall expect the same member, after the service, to replace the button with a coin.'

After church a well-to-do but close-fisted individual sought an interview with the clergyman in the vestry.

"I—er," he began, "must apologise, sir, for the—er—button which I can assure you was quite an accident. I happened to have the button in my coat pocket, together with my money, and I took it by mistake. However, here is a dollar to replace it."

"Thank you," said the clergyman, taking the coin, and gravely handing him the button.

"By the way, sir," said the man, "I cannot understand how you could have known that it was I who—er—committed the—er—much-to-be-regretted mistake."

"I didn't know," replied the clergyman.

"Didn't know! But you said, sir, that only one individual in the congregation could have done it."

"Just so. You see, sir, it is scarcely possible that two individuals could have put one button in the basket; is it, now?" asked the clergyman, with a bland smile.

Local and Personal.

George Harris was in Detroit Friday.

Eli Bird of Groveland was in town Friday.

Will VanEtta of Pontiac was in town Friday.

W. E. Clark of Waterford was in town Friday.

Charles Cramer of Pontiac was in town Friday.

James Wooster has purchased a horse of Jacob Gulick.

Mrs. George Garter spent a few days in Detroit last week.

Miss Edith Bell spent last week with friends in Oak Grove.

Filmore Coon now occupies the Green house on Main street.

Linn Coon has resigned his position at Linabury's livery barn.

Miss Elizabeth Bird of Detroit spent last week with her mother.

Miss Mary Giddings spent last week with her parents in Jackson.

The prospects are good for a fifth rural route from the Clarkston postoffice.

Mr. Ray and family of Ann Arbor spent a few days with Harrison Walter last week.

Miss Elizabeth Vowels spent a few days last week with her parents at New Hudson.

Arthur Travis, who has been ill for several days, has returned to his work in Urch's store.

Ralph Walter, who has been working in Milwaukee the past year, has returned home.

The Record Office Prints

SALEBILLS,
ENVELOPES,
LETTERHEADS,
BILLHEADS,
STATEMENTS,
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In First-Class Style. Prices No Higher
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Special Bargains AT J. A. MILLS'

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\$ 4.00 Blankets for \$ 3.50

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R. K. L. & Co. Grand Rapids Shoe
for Men, Ladies, Misses, Boys, Youths,
.....and Children.....

In Rubber Features We Sell Lambert-
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GOOD GOODS AT RIGHT PRICES.

MANLEY BOWER

...QUALITY COUNTS...

Good goods at the most reasonable
prices,—that's what we keep. Our line of

DRY GOODS, CLOTHING, BOOTS AND SHOES AND
GROCERIES.

is unsurpassed for careful selection.
Our pleased customers are our recom-
mendation. Just now we are talking
about

WINTER GOODS,

Warm Flannels, Blankets, Mittens,
Gloves, and all that goes to make you
comfortable. Our line is full and com-
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E. A. URCH.

Highest Market Price Paid For All Farm Produce.

Peninsular Stoves, Ranges and Furnaces.



PENINSULAR

G. F. COON & SON,
SOLE AGENTS FOR THIS LOCALITY.

HERE YOU ARE

Reading this advertisement, printed in
small type and tucked away off in one
corner. Don't you suppose people would
read your ad? Try it.

A Work of Grace--Revival Meetings in Clarkston.

The special meetings beginning at the Baptist church, December 6, contemplate the welfare of all Christians and residents of this community; and in selecting a leader no pains have been spared to engage one of the many successful Christian evangelists who has the confidence of a large constituency.



Rev. Frank M. Wells of Memphis, Tenn., is widely and favorably known, having been chaplain of the First Tennessee Regiment of Volunteers to the Philippines. He was the means of removing the canteen from the army. He has done mission work in Egypt, Jerusalem and Syria. He spent three months in Jerusalem studying the Bible. He spent seventy-six days tracing the busy days and journeyings of our Lord from Bethlehem's manger to the Mount of Ascension. Mr. Wells comes highly commended by pastors of large and small churches and fellow evangelists, and is a member of the Y. M. C. A. of Memphis.

Besides accordng him a large attendance and lending a hand to extend his usefulness, it will be an honor to have a man of his ability and standing visit our community and interest himself in its welfare.

Mrs. Wells will accompany her husband to sing the Gospel, for which she has a rare voice and spirit. She will lead the service of song and assist in the work.

The meetings will commence on the night of December 6. Pastor Traver of Pontiac will preach on Wednesday, the 9th, both afternoon and evening.

Evangelist Wells will be here on the 11th. Saturday night it has been arranged for him to speak at the opera house.

The first Sunday afternoon he will lecture on "The Situation in the Philippines." The second Sunday afternoon on the "Turks in Jerusalem."

Recently they have held meetings in Salamanca, N. Y. They will come to our place from Sunbury, Ohio.

The church which invites the evangelist to assist by preaching has an honorable history as a religious body. Its organization dates back before the Civil War. Through all the vicissitudes of a church career it has avoided a serious decline. Many a church has gone down, making a reorganization necessary. The church in Clarkston has had a continuous life from the beginning. Its officers and pastors have been men of high standing and have filled their places with honor to themselves and profit to the church. Many of Clarkston's most highly esteemed families have united with its membership and lent it their influence and faithful support. During a period of more than fifty years how many of our neighbors have found the Christian religion to be their salvation and comfort in life and death! Let the record in the old family Bible say; the membership list in the church book; and the large number yet living, witness.

On matters of dispute in religious and social circles it has taken the moderate view reverent toward scriptural teaching. It has had but one serious controversy in its whole history. On moral issues it has stood for a high standard; on social questions reason and conscience have guided its position. In regard to the sacraments it has observed Baptist principles explained and applied with liberality. Its fellowship for Christians of other names is most cordial.

It shares with all bodies in being subject to error and internal disputes; and also it has suffered more or less weakness from non-attendance of members. But at no time has it grown insensible to the needs of men. In the present effort the church will attempt a revival of personal faith and devotion among all classes of people.

Both the pastor and the church request the co-operation of all Christian brethren in the vicinity. A general invitation is extended and the public will be welcomed with a warm house and everyone made as comfortable as their pleasant rooms with kindly service can provide.

The afternoon address will be given at 2 o'clock. The night service will open at 7 o'clock.

Some Thanksgiving Visitors.

Guy Brown came home from Pontiac.

R. E. Jossman spent Thursday in Detroit.

E. A. Urch and wife spent the day at Gaines.

E. A. Urch and wife spent the day in Pontiac.

Will Tiffany and family spent the day in Detroit.

Miss Ethel McMahon of Holly spent the day at home.

Raymond Miller of Detroit was a guest of John McMahon.

Miss Mary Giddings of Jackson spent Thanksgiving at home.

Miss Grace Walter of Detroit spent Thanksgiving at home.

Will Hammond of Almont was a guest at A. A. Hammond's.

Chas. Hill and wife of Pontiac were guests at John Dunston's.

Ed. Wieland and family of Pontiac spent the day at Daniel Adis'.

H. R. Jossman and wife of Oxford were guests of A. A. Hammond.

C. G. Selden and family of Oak Hill spent the day with L. N. Brown.

E. S. Bird and family of Groveland spent the day with his son, Dr. Bird.

Herbert Lewis and wife of Detroit spent Thursday at A. A. Hammond's.

S. A. Barret, traveling salesman for the Caro Shoe Co., came home for the day.

Misses Frankie and Sadie Caron of Pontiac came home for Thanksgiving.

Lew Voorhies and wife spent the day with his father, Ed. Voorhies, of Pontiac.

Chas. Miller and Harvey Dalton of Detroit were guests at Frank Walter's.

Mrs. L. P. Maxam of Waterford spent Thursday with her daughter, Mrs. Milan Vliet.

Walter and Jay Beardsley of Pontiac spent the day at John Wilder's in Bradford.

Oscar Bird and family of Byron spent Thanksgiving with his father, John Bird.

Miss Allie Yager, who is teaching school at Rose Center, came home for the day.

Oscar Bird and daughter of Byron spent the day with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Bird.

Walter Smith, and Lee Clark and sister, of Detroit, were guests at their grandmother's, Mrs. E. A. Bower's.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bird of Detroit and Mr. and Mrs. Harry Barry of Pontiac, were guests at Mrs. Frances Bird's.

At the Nelson house, Thursday: H. G. Morris, Ideal Entertainers Co.; Miss Mabel Arnold, Saginaw; A. C. Atkinson, Wall Lake; M. J. Finney, Rochester, N. Y.

Geo. Fair and family, Eugene Fair and family, Fred Fair and family of Detroit; Harry Fair, Will Lamb and family, and Mrs. Dick Dewey of Pontiac, and Mart Fair of Royal Oak, spent the day at James Fair's.

At J. A. Beardsley's: Maitland Jones, Miss Lena Church, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Church, Mr. and Mrs. Elliot Church and family, Mr. and Mrs. Frank McGonegal, of Holly; and Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Lowery of Oak Hill.

At Mrs. E. A. Bower's were assembled her grandchildren, Lee and Bessie Clark, Nelson and Gertrude Vliet, Walter and Josephine Smith of Detroit, and Dr. Geo. Saybold of Ann Arbor, Mrs. Margaret Voorhies of Detroit and Miss Josephine Clark.

Mrs. Sarah Hart spent the day with Detroit friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank King, entertained Wallace Walter and family.

Elgin Vannier and wife of Warren and Porter Hoard and wife of Pontiac visited Mrs. Lucy Holcomb.

Mrs. Emma and Miss Lettie Brown, G. C. Selden and family and the Misses Selden, enjoyed the hospitality of L. N. Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. G. C. Selden entertained a hunting party, consisting of Frank Gibbs, Sidney Smith, Bert Drake, Benjamin Lowery and Guy and Leroy N. Brown Jr.

Dr. and Mrs. J. C. Sutherland dedicated their new home Thursday, the guests being Andrew Sutherland and wife, A. M. Varney and wife, Chas. DeShon, wife and son Gurdon, Frank Sutherland and wife, Elisha Clark and wife and Rollin Lee.

Miss Ethel Phillips, daughter of C. K. Phillips, was the guest of honor at a birthday party at the home of Theodore S. Phillips, on Thanksgiving day, it being her fifth anniversary. Among the guests were C. K. Phillips and family, M. M. Vliet and family, L. C. Clark and wife, Mrs. Lan west, Frank Vliet and wife, Sylvester Phillips and wife, Elwood Burrows and family and James Woodhull.

This issue of the RECORD is late owing to the work involved in getting out the first number. In consequence there will be two issues this week.

Co-operation

In Newspaperdom.....

THE RECORD has made arrangements with the leading newspapers and magazines whereby it is enabled to offer its readers some excellent bargains. The following are samples of what can be obtained:

The Record and Detroit Semi-weekly Free Press, one year, \$1.60.

The Record and the Semi-weekly Detroit Journal, one year, \$1.60.

The Record and Ladies' Home Journal, one year, \$1.70

The Record and Thrice-a-week N. Y. World, one year, \$1.70.

The Record and the Cosmopolitan, one year, \$1.65.

The Record and the Woman's Home Companion, \$1.70

Combination Prices Made on any of the Leading Magazines in the United States. Combination Subscriptions for Less than One Year will not be Accepted.

ADDRESS ALL ORDERS TO.....

The Record Printing Co.,

CLARKSTON, MICHIGAN.



Mrs. Anderson, a prominent society woman of Jacksonville, Fla., daughter of Recorder of Deeds, West, who witnessed her signature to the following letter, praises Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—There are but few wives and mothers who have not at times endured agonies and such pain as only women know. I wish such women knew the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It is a remarkable medicine, different in action from any I ever knew and thoroughly reliable.

"I have seen cases where women doctored for years without permanent benefit, who were cured in less than three months after taking your Vegetable Compound, while others who were chronic and incurable came out cured, happy, and in perfect health after a thorough treatment with this medicine. I have never used it myself without gaining great benefit. A few doses restores my strength and appetite, and tones up the entire system. Your medicine has been tried and found true, hence I fully endorse it."—Mrs. R. A. ANDERSON, 225 Washington St., Jacksonville, Fla.

Mrs. Reed, 2425 E. Cumberland St., Philadelphia, Pa., says:

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I feel it my duty to write and tell you the good I have received from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

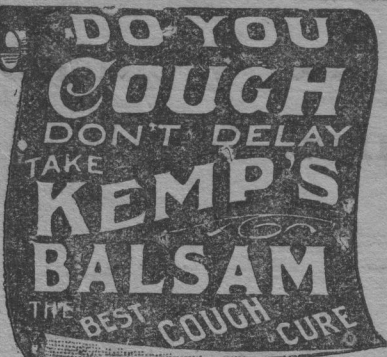
"I have been a great sufferer with female trouble, trying different doctors and medicines with no benefit. Two years ago I went under an anæsthetic I had stomach trouble, backache, headache, palpitation of the heart, and was very nervous; in fact, I ached all over. I find yours is the only medicine that reaches such troubles, and would cheerfully recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all suffering women."

When women are troubled with irregular or painful menstruation, weakness, leucorrhœa, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, flatulence, general debility, indigestion, and nervous prostration, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes such troubles.

The experience and testimony of some of the most noted women of America go to prove, beyond a question, that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will correct all such trouble at once by removing the cause and restoring the organs to a healthy and normal condition. If in doubt, write Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., as thousands do. Her advice is free and helpful.

No other medicine for women in the world has received such widespread and unqualified endorsement. No other medicine has such a record of cures of female troubles. Refuse to buy any substitute.

\$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.



It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles 25 cents and 50 cents.



She—Ain't your little sister very small for her age?
He—She's fister half sister.
Before you let a boy sit in front of

THE FATAL REQUEST OR FOUND OUT

By A. L. Harris Author of "A Fine Own Familiar Friend," etc.
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CHAPTER I.

"We Shall Find It Out Some Day."

About the beginning of the month of April, 1884, the family of Mr. Silas Burritt observed a certain alteration in that gentleman's habits and demeanor.

It appeared to those who studied him that he became imbued with an air of anticipation—that he started when a knock was heard at the door, and that the advent of the postman was awaited by him, if not with anxiety, at any rate with an amount of eager expectancy which was, in a general way, quite foreign to him.

It was also observed that the nearer they drew to the end of the month, the more these symptoms became exaggerated; and, as day after day went by unmarked by an unusual occurrence, he was observed to shake his head with a half-smile and a half-sigh, and mutter as he thought to himself, "Deader forgotten?" After which, he remained plunged in reflection for a considerable time.

It was his son Edward—more generally known as Ted—who happened to overhear these words, and they caused him no small amount of bewilderment.

He stood within sister May in the hall of Mr. Burritt's large, old-fashioned house at Litch. It was about seven o'clock in the evening that, as the brother and sister were talking in low voices, the former was interrupted by the sound of abrupt, loud, double knock.

"There's the seven o'clock post," said the girl, "wonder if there's anything for father's time? If there is, I'll—"

But as she turned towards the direction of the letter-box, the study door was thrown hastily open and an elderly gentleman rushed across the hall, and extricated from its receptacle one letter in a tin, foreign looking envelope, the direction on which was written in a large, scrawling hand,

going away for a day or so. At least—"
Here he found that he had by no means miscalculated the effect of the announcement, for his voice at this juncture was drowned by a family trio—

"Where to? What for? How long shall you stay? How strange."

This last remark, emanating as it did, from his son and heir, seemed to cause the object of it some little annoyance.

"Strange, Ted!" slightly knitting his brows as he spoke. "What do you mean? What is there strange in my leaving home for a day—on business?"

The last words came after a barely perceptible pause.

"Oh, then, it is business, after all!" broke in his daughter May, with an air of hardly repressed triumph. "I knew it was. I said so directly I saw the letter—didn't I Ted?"

Her father turned round upon her, rather sharply. "What letter?"

"The—letter that came last night," she stammered, disconcerted by the unusual tone. Then, reasserting herself, "I was in the hall, you know, when it came, and I thought it looked like business."

Her father's frown relaxed as he patted her on the shoulder.

"Inquisitive little girl," he said; "what does it matter to you what my letters are about?"

"But it was business, wasn't it?" she persisted, secure in her position of spoiled child.

"Well—yes—that is, partly so," he answered. "At least, it was from an old—"
He seemed to remember something and stopped short. "At any rate," he continued, "I have to go to Dover."

"Dover!" re-echoed the family.

"Yes," he said, rumpling his hair, and apparently taking some care in the choice of his words; "I find I shall have to go there. It is rather inconvenient just now, but it can't be helped; though it will not be more than



He recrossed the hall.

which barely left room for the stamp.

There was a singular look upon his face, on which astonishment seemed struggling with some other emotion. Then he drew a long breath. "After all these years!" he said to himself. "So he has kept his word, after all."

He recrossed the hall, reentered his study and closed the door. As he did so both the young people heard the key turn in the lock. Evidently their father was anxious not to be disturbed in the perusal of the mysterious missive, whatever it might be. Neither of them said any more on the subject at the time, but their minds were full of it as they each turned to go their different ways; the one to the billiard room for a little private practice, the other to the drawing room to try over the last new song.

"I wonder what it was?" soliloquized the former, "and what made the governor so queer and unlike himself at the sight of it? However, it's no good troubling myself about it."

Mr. Silas Burritt remained shut up in his study all the remainder of the evening, and only encountered his son and daughter at breakfast the next morning—being Thursday—when he appeared to have regained his ordinary manner; notwithstanding to two pairs of inquisitive young eyes there still seemed to be a certain absent expression—the expression of a man (not that they described it to themselves in any such words) who has been reviewing the past, and whose thoughts still linger behind him among the years that have gone by. There was also a slight suspicion of nervousness about him, and several times he seemed on the point of saying something, which he put off from one moment to another. At last he made up his mind to speak.

"My dear," he said, addressing his wife, "I am thinking—that is, I have

a couple of days at the outside. By-the-by," turning towards his helpmate, "it is not unlikely that I may bring a friend back with me. No; it's no one you know," responding to the question he saw trembling on more than one pair of lips. "At any rate you had better have a room prepared in case of that event."

Half an hour later Mr. Burritt took a hasty but affectionate farewell of his family, who as they watched his departure and waved their hands to him, said to themselves that he would soon be back again among them. In spite of this belief, however, they craned their necks to see the last of him.

A little later, when his sister, who had again had recourse to her piano, was practicing scales like a Trojan (if the expression is allowable), the young man put his head inside the door of the room in which she was, and the following brief conversation ensued:

"I say, May, do you know, it has just occurred to me that the governor never mentioned the name of the friend he was going to bring back with him."

The scale of C major came to an abrupt conclusion. "To be sure he didn't. How funny! But then, you see, we forgot to ask him."

"I know we did; but you would have thought that he would have told us without that. However, of course it doesn't matter, and I suppose we shall find it out some day. Ta-ta! I'm off."

CHAPTER II.

"After All These Years."

Mr. Burritt arrived at his destination between six and seven. Alighting, he gave a hasty and comprehensive glance round; as though he thought it half possible that he might be met by

proceeded in the direction of the "Lord Warden."

Arriving at that famous hostelry he made a certain inquiry of the waiter who came forward to meet him. To which the reply was, that the gentleman referred to had crossed by the boat that morning and had engaged a private sitting room, leaving word that he expected a friend from town, who was to be shown up immediately on giving his name.

"My name is Burritt," was the reply.

"Then please to walk this way, sir."

The man ushered him up a flight of stairs and along a corridor, then, indicating a particular door, said: "This is the room the gentleman has taken."

"I will announce myself," said Mr. Burritt, and the man withdrew.

Then, after a pause of a few seconds, he tapped lightly at the door. A voice from within cried: "Come in!" and answering the summons he turned the handle and entered. The occupant of the apartment, a tall, lean, elderly man, who was looking out of the window, turned round sharply and confronted the visitor. A look—a strange, wondering, intent look—passed between them. Then, the stranger, made a step forward. "Silas!" he cried. "At last!"—and the men grasped hands.

Then followed a brief and impressive silence, during which each eagerly scanned the features of the other, and which Mr. Burritt was the first to break.

"James," he said, and there were traces of considerable emotion in his voice, "you are much changed. I should hardly have known you."

"Changed," exclaimed the other, somewhat bitterly; "and in twenty years! Is it to be wondered at?" Then, with an alteration of tone, "But I should have known you anywhere, Silas."

"Twenty years!" repeated his friend. "Ah, well, so it is! How quickly the years have flown. It seems nothing like that to me."

"It is that, all the same," said the other. "It is twenty years to the very day. This is the 24th of April, 1884. It was the 24th of April, 1864, when you said 'good-bye' to me on board the vessel in which I was to sail to a new country."

"It is a long time to remain an exile—a voluntary exile," said Mr. Burritt; "you might have returned years ago, had you chosen."

The other man shook his head gloomily. "I have kept my word," he said. "You remember my last speech to you? I said, 'I am going to begin a new life to make my fortune. In twenty years, if I have done so, I shall return. By that time I may hope that my crime will have been forgotten. It may be that in twenty years some of those who know my wretched story will be dead—I may even be dead myself; but, if not, I shall return to the country I am now about to leave behind; for surely in twenty years the disgrace which now tarnishes my name will be blotted out and forgotten. Until then, farewell!' And now," he continued, "the term of my self-imposed banishment is at an end. I have kept my word and I have returned."

Mr. Burritt laid his hand upon his friend's shoulder.

"You judge yourself too harshly," he said; "the word crime is too severe a one to apply to that youthful indiscretion—sin, if you will—repented of as soon as committed."

"Repentance!" cried the other, impatiently; "what is the good of repentance? Will it recover a lost reputation and wipe out a stain upon the past? The fortune I went to seek is mine, but I would give it all for an unblemished record, so that I might not be ashamed to look any man in the face. Ah, Silas! it is a terrible thing to think that a child of mine should ever blush for her father!"

"You are married, then?" inquired Mr. Burritt, gladly seizing the opportunity thus offered of changing the dismal subject. "Is your wife with you?"

"I am a widower," was the reply. "My wife died twelve years ago, leaving me with one child—a daughter."

"Tell me all about your daughter," said Mr. Burritt, "and how you came to make up your mind to part with her for so long? I have a daughter of my own—as well as the son who was born before you left England—and though I have been threatening to pack her off to boarding school for the last four or five years, I never could reconcile myself to the idea of the separation. And now she's too old—nineteen last birthday," and her father shook his head over his own weakness and smiled, an indulgent, parental smile.

"That's the age of my Agnes within a year," said the other; "strange that we should have daughters so nearly the same age!"

He looked at his companion strangely.

"I am in your hands, Silas," he said; "you can ruin me in my child's eyes, as well as in the eyes of the world, whenever you please."

(To be continued.)

Men are guided less by conscience than by glory, and yet the surest way to glory is to be guided by conscience.

"HE THAT DOETH THE WILL."

From all vain pomps and shows,
From the pride that overflows,
And the false conceits of men;
From all the narrow rules
And subtleties of tongue and pen;
Bewildered in its search,
Bewildered with the cry:
Lo, here! lo, there, the Church!
Poor, sad Humanity,
Through all the dust and heat
Turns back with bleeding feet,
By the weary road it came,
Unto the simple thought
By the Great Master taught,
And that remaineth still;
Not he that repeateth the name,
But he that doeth the will!

—H. W. Longfellow.



FOR BABY'S SAKE

By MADELINE MARTIN

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At heart, Charlie Lincoln was not a bad man, only a weak one. When he married Ethel Jamison, he fully intended to be true to her. For two short years all went well, and to him his beautiful home was the most attractive spot on earth.

One evil day the bright eyes of Sybil Gregory attracted him, and on many succeeding days he found leisure time to tarry by her desk conversing on matters other than relating to the business of Lincoln & Son. As is usual in such cases, the infatuation of the junior member of the firm for the pretty stenographer was the gossip of the town long before it reached the ears of Mrs. Lincoln.

When the first rumor reflecting on her husband's honor reached Mrs. Lincoln, she indignantly silenced her informant, but succeeding rumors became too persistent to be lightly ignored, and combined with a noticeable change in Charlie, the conviction that his heart was no longer wholly hers was forced upon her.

She resolved to give him a chance to vindicate himself, so one evening she asked him suddenly: "Charlie, has your love been stolen from me?"

"Why, Ethel, who put such a silly notion into your head?" he said, flushing.

"I hope and pray it is only a silly notion, but so many hints and stories of your attentions to Miss Gregory have come to me, I think it only fair to tell you, that you may deny them."

"An idle gossip, Ethel, started undoubtedly, by some designing person, who seeks to tarnish Miss Gregory's name; pay no attention to it."

"Another thing, Charlie; you do not seem to care to spend your evenings with me, as you used to; I cannot help seeing that. In a whole month you have not been home more than three evenings."

"O! nonsense," he replied irritably. "A fellow cannot keep up honeymoon manners all his life. The boys expect me at the club occasionally; besides there are lodge meetings, and sometimes business meetings in the office which require my attendance. I really looked for better sense from you, Ethel."

With this, the subject was dropped, leaving Ethel far from satisfied. Still, in her secret soul, she cherished hope that the advent of a little stranger would be the means of bringing back the wandering heart to its own.

When his tiny son was placed in his arms, Charlie Lincoln felt an

earnest desire to be a better man. He had the grace to feel some remorse for his past behavior, and formed many good resolutions for the future. He would atone to Ethel for his neglect, by being even more kind and considerate than when they were first married.

Short lived were his good purposes, gradually drifted back to his old habits. Not only his evenings were spent away from home, but now he was too busy to come to lunch more than half the time, and Mrs. Lincoln well knew with whom he lunched at a downtown restaurant.

A few stormy scenes took place, followed by long periods of stubborn silence. Charlie avoided his wife's eyes, and she felt too indignant and hurt to make any effort toward reconciliation.

The pitying glances of acquaintances became almost unbearable to Ethel's proud spirit, and often she felt tempted to take her baby and go to



"If you so desire, I shall go where you will never hear of me again."

her parents' home, without a word of explanation to her husband.

After many weeks of careful consideration, she made a sudden resolve. She would stake all on one move, and either win back the devotion which was rightfully hers, or forever abandon all claim to it. Her baby was her only confidant, and into his little ear she poured her plans.

"Baby, we have a great battle to fight to-night," she said, as she busied herself arraying her treasure in his daintiest robes, "and we must look our best."

Baby being dressed, she proceeded to make her own toilet. She selected a gown that her husband always admired, and in which she appeared to charming advantage. Her hair was dressed with the utmost care, and when she surveyed herself in the mirror, even her own critical eye was pleased with the reflection. The excitement had lent a glow to her eyes, which they had lacked for months.

"I think we will do," she said, as Mr. Lincoln's step sounded on the porch.

Dinner passed as usual, with almost no conversation. Charlie could not help noticing some indefinable change in Ethel's demeanor.

He wondered, also, why she had troubled to dress so handsomely, but their relations were so strained he ventured no comment. When they repaired to the sitting room she surprised him by asking if he was going out.

"Why—no, I guess not," he stammered.

"Could you reach Miss Gregory by telephone?" she asked.

"I don't know—that is—I think so."

"I wish you would request her to come up here this evening."

"Why—what is the reason?" he asked, hesitatingly.

"I wish it, that is all."

Without more questioning he complied with her request.

Lying in his mother's lap the baby had fallen asleep, and Ethel relieved an awkward situation by carrying him into the library adjoining, and laying him on the couch. When she returned,

every paper. Ethel picked up a book and in silence both read until the doorbell rang.

"I will open the door; come into the parlor, Charlie," she said, and he obeyed, mechanically, wondering what was to happen.

"Good evening, Miss Gregory," she said, quietly showing her guest into the parlor.

As the two women entered, Charlie was deeply impressed by his wife's beauty, and made mental note of the strong contrast between them. Surely that radiant creature was not the silent, pale, sad-eyed woman who had sat at the opposite end of his table for months past.

Sybil Gregory was of that blonde style of beauty which invariably suffers by comparison with such dark-eyed, regal beauty as Mrs. Lincoln's.

"Miss Gregory, I requested you to meet Mr. Lincoln and myself here this evening, to discuss a matter which concerns all three. It is unnecessary to more than allude to the rumors which, for a long time, have coupled your name with that of my husband, in a manner most painful to me. I have resolved to end the matter, and it is with that question we must deal to-night." Turning to her husband, she said: "Mr. Lincoln, the decision as to what my future shall be, rests entirely with you. If you so desire, I shall take my baby and go where you will never hear of me again, or Miss Gregory will resign her position at once, and seek employment elsewhere. Choose between us."

"I have no other wish, Ethel, than that my wife and baby remain with me."

Miss Gregory said sullenly, "I presume my resignation is in order, and I will tender it at once."

Mrs. Lincoln arose. "As you will, no doubt, be busy preparing for your departure, Miss Gregory," she said, "we will bid you good night."

Not until the door had closed behind the stenographer, did the realization come to Ethel, that in winning she had lost; that duty and inclination were at variance, and her idol had turned to clay.

Again she sought the shrine whence came her strength. "For baby's sake, for baby's sake," she repeated again and again to herself, and with the form of the little sleeper clasped tightly in her arms, she returned to her husband's presence.

Humbly he knelt and begged her forgiveness, and one more chance to win back her love and confidence. Somehow both wife and baby found their way into his outstretched arms, and the baby's soft cooing made sweet accompaniment to the vows of two hearts reunited.

HOTTEST PLACE ON EARTH

The Aval Islands Enjoy This Distinction.

Between India and Africa lies the hottest place on earth, says Golden Penny. The Aval islands cover a fairly extensive area of the Persian gulf, lying off the southwest coast of Persia, and it is the largest of them which enjoys the doubtful distinction of leading all perspiring competitors in the matter of heat. The mean temperature of Bahrain for the entire year is 99 degrees. July, August and September are unendurable save for the natives. Night after night, as midnight comes, the thermometer shows 100. By 7 in the morning it is 107 or 108 degrees, and by 3 in the afternoon 140. It is stated by veracious travelers that 75,000 Arabs inhabit the Aval group, fully 25,000 living on Bahrain, in which connection Sir Henry Layard adds: "It would seem that a man can accustom himself to anything." The following are the temperatures at some of the hottest places in different countries: Hyderabad 105 degrees; Lahore, 107 degrees; El Paso, 113 degrees; Mosul, 117 degrees; Agra, 117 degrees; Death Valley, 122 degrees; Algeria, 127 degrees; Fort Yuma, 128 degrees; Jacobabad, 122 degrees; Bahrain, 140 degrees.

A Little Pink Shoe.

Only a little pink baby shoe.
That is stained and wrinkled and torn,
With a tiny hole where the little pink toe
Peeped out in the days that are gone.

The little pink toe was the "big little pig."
That to market so often would go,
And over and over the legend was told
As I kissed the little pink toe.

"Piggle some more," her red lips would
Lisp,
And the story and kiss were given
Again and again, so happy were we
In motherhood's foretaste of heaven.

But there came a night, with desolate
light,
When death bore my Pol away,
And no little toe ever peeps from the
shoe.

To be kissed in the same old way.

But my tears have deluged the little
pink shoe.

And stained it a deeper stain;
And I long for the touch that would still
me in death.

If it gave me my darling again.

So when I am dead lay the little pink
shoe

Near my heart that is silent and cold,
And perhaps up above, in the sunlight

NEWS OF THE WORLD

A Brief Chronicle of All Important Happenings

Fired From the White House.

Carrie Nation, the Kansas smasher, was forcibly ejected from the White House Thursday, after vainly endeavoring to see the president.

She created quite a scene on the streets afterwards. Holding up her right hand, she shouted: "I am going to pray for a prohibition president, one who will represent the people and not the brewers."

Mrs. Nation called at the White House about 10 o'clock and asked to be admitted to the president's office. Secretary Loeb sent out word that the president was busy.

"I'll wait," she said, and sat down on one of the sofas in the front office. After remaining about a half hour, while various other visitors were being admitted, she walked into Secretary Loeb's office.

"I demand to see the president. I am a mother and represent the mothers of America," she said. "I want to ask the president why he brought a dive into Kansas when he took his western tour."

Secretary Loeb called in two officers and told them to eject her. She resisted removal, and they were compelled to drag her out.

Ten More Victims.

"Hill Farm Mine," at Cornwellville, Pa., has added ten more victims to its black record. Just as the day shift Saturday had about completed its labors and were about to leave the Ferguson mine, a terrific explosion rent the interior of the mine and nineteen miners who were working in the vicinity were thrown in all directions, the roof came tumbling down and the close air of the mine became stupefying.

The men fled in every direction seeking escape, but only nine reached the pit mouth alive. The other ten perhaps never regained consciousness after the disaster.

Their bodies were found lying in all shapes horribly burned when the rescuing party reached them shortly after.

It is believed by mining experts that the fire which has been raging in the Hill Farm mine since the disaster of 1899 broke through the walls which had been erected between the Hill Farm mine and Ferguson mine and caused the explosion of gas.

The dead are all foreigners.

Distress in London.

Destitution and distress in London this winter is greater than for years, owing to the industrial depression, tens of thousands are out of work. The first month of winter produced a cry of distress from the east end. It is an ominous cry, foretelling a period of destitution which, authorities declare, will exceed that of last year when thousands of workless, homeless and starving men hopelessly paraded the streets.

The Salvation Army reports the number of unemployed is double that of 1903. Nightly between 3,000 and 4,000 persons are being turned away from the army shelters to sleep in the streets and parks. Owing to the trade depression factories are closing or reducing the number of employees daily. At midnight every bench along the embankment is filled with homeless and hungry men. The police, despite orders, are not heartless enough to disturb them, since their search for employment has been in vain.

Gruesome Sight.

Fifty thousand dollars is the estimated loss to the Northwestern university caused by a fire which gutted the fifth and sixth floors of the medical and dental college, occupying the building which formerly was known as the Tremont hotel.

Thirty bodies were in the dissecting room on the top floor. Some had been dismembered and all presented a gruesome sight after the flames had been extinguished, the water poured over them having frozen. The interior of the structure throughout was damaged by water and smoke.

The Tremont hotel building was purchased by the university two years ago at a cost of \$500,000, and \$300,000 was spent in refitting it for college purposes.

Alarm for Kaiser.

The semi-official newspaper, the Postdamer Correspondenz, announces that the physicians of Emperor Wilhelm have given him permission to spend Christmas at home, but have ordered him to go south immediately afterward. His majesty will take a long stay in Italy and the Riviera to recruit his health. This report has relieved a hundredfold all the alarm caused by the recent operation on the Kaiser's throat.

The Correspondenz recalls that Emperor Frederick, after a similar operation, was sent to San Remo only to receive his death sentence there from cancer specialists.

Near Zero and No Coal.

Three degrees above zero was recorded in Denver this morning. At Pueblo the thermometer touched zero and mountain towns report temperatures running from 10 to 18 below zero. Because of the coal miners' strike many families are short of coal and retail dealers cannot fill orders.

Panama Canal Treaty.

The treaty between the United States of America and the new republic of Panama for the construction of the isthmian canal was signed by Secretary of State Hay and Minister Bunau-Varilla at Secretary Hay's residence Thursday.

It has been decided that the treaty shall be ratified at Panama. The Panama commission will sail December 1 for that state, arriving there on the 7th. It is expected that between that date and December 10 the treaty will be ratified by the United States senate.

The United States by this treaty is given absolute sovereignty over the canal zone, the republic of Panama ceding to the United States whatever land or lands throughout the state the United States government shall find necessary in building and operating the canal.

The treaty consists of about 25 articles, the principal provisions of which are as follows:

Absolute United States sovereignty over a strip of land at least 8 to 10 miles wide.

Perpetual grant of right of way instead of a term lease.

American legal and military jurisdiction throughout canal zone.

Permission to United States to fortify terminals and police canal with troops.

Cities of Panama and Colon to retain their municipal autonomy under the republic of Panama, but to maintain such police and sanitary conditions as the United States shall demand.

The United States is to pay the isthmian republic \$10,000,000.

The canal is to be neutral and open to all nations on equal terms.

PANAMA NOTES.

Colon citizens suggest that if Colombia is so anxious to have a hand in the prosperity which the Panama canal is to bring that she apply for annexation to the republic of Panama, consenting to the removal of the capital from Bogota to Panama city.

The Colombians from Bolivar—Senators Donceco Jimenez and Antonio Blanco—who said they wanted to settle the Panama question all over again, have arrived in Washington. Colombian Minister Herran says they have no diplomatic authority as neither has Gen. Reyes, who has sailed from Colon for a gulf port on a similar errand.

Benjamin Wyss, the French engineer who obtained the first Panama concession from Colombia, says "the impudent attitude of the Washington government should have the effect of arousing France and bringing about a common action by the European governments against the American peril. When we have to deal with dangerous lunatics or highwaymen," says M. Wyss, "it is rendering a service to all to defend oneself, even by excessive means."

Wood Whipped the Moros.

Gen. Leonard Wood killed 200 insurgent Moros in a five days' fight in Jolo. Many others were carried off dead or wounded. None of the American forces was killed and only Maj. Scott of the Fourteenth cavalry and five American privates were wounded. Gen. Wood landed near Siet Lake in Jolo, Nov. 12. The Moros were soon located and fighting began immediately and continued until Nov. 17. The rebels under Panglima Hassen were first driven across the country from Siet Lake to their headquarters in Hassen's town where he had a force of 2,000 strong. The rebel position was attacked in the flank by the American troops, who occupied the town and inflicted a loss of 50 killed on the Moros. Hassen, with a small party, surrendered. The rest of the Moros went into the swamp, out of which they were driven on Nov. 16, leaving 76 dead behind them. On Nov. 17 the American forces renewed the attack on the remaining Moros, of whom 40 more were killed. Maj. Scott was taking Hassen, who had been taken a prisoner, to Jolo. While en route, Hassen asked to be allowed to see his family. His appeal was granted and he led Maj. Scott into an ambush, where the American detachment was fired upon. Maj. Scott was shot in both hands. Hassen escaped, but is supposed to have been killed the following day. On Nov. 18 Gen. Wood started on an expedition against a body of 2,000 Moros, who are in the mountains back of Tablibi.

Princess Elopod With Coachman.

The Princess Alice, wife of Prince Frederick of Schoenberg-Waldenburg, and the youngest daughter of Don Carlos of Bourbon, has eloped from her home at Meissen, Prussia, with her own coachman. The flight occurred a fortnight ago, but the fact has only become known. The police are in hot pursuit of the couple, but have thus far been unsuccessful in capturing them. The princess is 27 years of age. She was married in 1897 and has one son, aged 18 months.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Adrian will soon lead every city in the state with a model steam heating plant. Big air-tight wooden cylinders lined with asbestos have been laid in the business streets. Connection will be made with streets and other buildings.



He found leisure to tarry by her desk. earnest desire to be a better man. He had the grace to feel some remorse for his past behavior, and formed many good resolutions for the future. He would atone to Ethel for his neglect, by being even more kind and considerate than when they were first married.

Miss Goelet gets \$1,000,000 worth of gifts. "There as has gifts."

Trust recipe: To a large amount of water add a little stock and serve hot.

Any girl baby born on the isthmus now is eligible as a Daughter of the Revolution.

Lou Dillon must have quite an ear for music, as she beats time with great regularity.

From present indications it will take Mr. Harry Lehr a long time to live himself down.

In cases where the Boston man "shivers with apprehension," the Chicago man "throws a fit."

All the world loves a lover and especially the tailor who makes a specialty of creasing trousers.

A literary conspiracy between Czar Nicholas and King Oscar may be looked for. Both write poetry.

The U. S. marines used cotton bales for bulwarks down at Colon, just as if cotton didn't cost anything this season.

Duchess May can tell the other girls to go and get them a duke apiece before they criticize her taste in coronets.

Beware of emptying the contents of the cold water pitcher on the pet poodle. It leads to litigation and notoriety.

A learned scientific man says that the earth will last at least 100,000,000 years longer—and doubtless he thinks he knows.

It doesn't worry a girl nearly so much to be courted by the wrong man as it does not to be courted by the right man.

The Philadelphia dog who mistook a stick of dynamite for a bone will never be caught doing that foolish thing again.

The postoffice at Schuyler, N. Y., is informed whether it caught from a love letter or not.

You can't cast off troubles like last year's garments. You have to dig them out from the inside of your brain—that is where they are.

A Denver man eloped the other day with the hired girl. It was a mean trick to play on his wife, with girls as scarce as they are at present.

Just as we were becoming proficient with the jawbreaking names from the far east along comes a fresh variety of tongue twisters from South America.

D. M. Parry is afraid this republic is going to smash. We would respectfully prescribe for Mr. Parry a brisk walk, a shower bath and a good rubbing down.

A year or two ago J. Pierpont Morgan was supposed to hold a mortgage on the earth, but it looks now as if he had lost the document, before he had time to foreclose.

Our champion football team should challenge the Hungarian diet for a game after the season is over. Judging from their training the two bodies should be well matched.

Prizefighter Corbett says that football is too rough for him. "Why, in this game a man hasn't a chance to defend himself," he adds. But what a lovely chance one has to slug one's fellowmen!

It's curious how moderate an expense a dollar a day for drinks seems when you pay it out in quarters, and how extortionate a water tax bill of \$24 for a year when you pay it out in a lump sum.

It is a wonder that no great financier has thought of the possibility of organizing the eligible noblemen of Europe into a trust and forcing American heiresses to get their coronets at monopoly prices.

The New York Sun's editorial on the Massachusetts supreme court decision denying a man liberty to get drunk in his own house is headed "Domestic Drunkenness"—which sounds like Boston.

Schwab's valet, dressed in bellotrope livery, is so attentive that the young millionaire doesn't have to do anything but think. It wouldn't be surprising if he were doing a good deal

THE MICHIGAN NEWS

Showing What's Doing in All Sections of the State

Dynamite Kills Three Men.

By an explosion of dynamite in a burning store in the village of Sharon three men were killed and a fourth so severely injured that he may die. The dead are: Roy Dimes, blacksmith; August Wauglan, scaler; Wm. Sharp night watchman. The injured: Geo. McClennan.

The dead men were horribly mangled, pieces of their flesh and bones being scattered several rods away.

The accident happened through a fire which caught in the general store owned by George Johnson from an overheated stove in which a fire had been banked when the store was closed for the night.

The blaze spread quickly, and as the village has no fire protection little could be done. In the excitement of the moment, everyone forgot that a quantity of dynamite was kept in the store. The building was blown to pieces.

Johnson's loss is about \$2,000. It was through his trade with the lumber camps that he dealt in dynamite.

Weaker May Squeal.

It is now stated that as a result of the work of verifying the charges made by Lant K. Salsbury against his former associates but 26 of them will be arrested out of the 33 implicated by the former city attorney. Among those slated for warrants are nine aldermen, two members of the board of works, two lawyers, two newspaper men, a number of officials and ex-officials and private citizens. Some of those now under a cloud posed as models of purity during the other trials and roundly denounced the whole business at every opportunity. It is expected that a number of the weaker ones who are to be arrested will turn states' evidence and thus strengthen the case for the prosecution.

Michigan Pensioners.

Michigan pensions were granted Wednesday as follows: Frank Melville, \$10; Mason Norton, \$10; John Nobles, \$14; Ezra Johnson, \$12; William Shorter, \$8; Eli Smith, \$8; James Granger, \$17; Samuel Sieman, \$8; Geo. S. Woodhull, \$12; Jacob Jarschensky, \$12; Thomas A. Willett, \$10; John A. White, \$10; William A. Wenterstock, \$8; Norton P. Kellogg, \$24; Orlando Schoville, \$10; Charles L. Johnson, \$10; Oscar H. Dean, \$17; Barton A. Carter, \$17; Jas. Leird, \$10; Sarah Remington, \$10; Kate L. Remington, \$10; Adeline C. Kinney, \$3.

Supreme Court Opinions.

The following cases were submitted: Derry vs. Great Hive Ladies of the Modern Maccabees (129); Barker vs. Great Hive Ladies of the Modern Maccabees (130); Constock vs. McDonald (77); Johnson vs. Detroit & Mackinac Railway Co. (131); Bates vs. Estate of Royce (132); McNaughton vs. Smith (133); Gregg vs. First National Bank of Durand (135).
Call for Thursday: 136, 137, 133, 139, 140, 141, 142, and state cases as follows: 2, 227, 174, 229, 230, 231, 232, 233, 235, 236, 237, 239.

Deer Slaughter Will Be Heavy.

With nearly a foot and a half of snow on the ground the slaughter of deer in the upper peninsula this season will undoubtedly break all previous records. Outside hunters have not shipped many deer, but with the present excellent conditions it is expected that they will get all they are entitled to. At many of the camps from six to a dozen deer are hanging up outside and will be shipped as soon as the hunters start for home.

Farmers vs. Storekeepers.

War is being waged between the farmers near Battle Creek and that city's business men. At a recent meeting of the Business Men's association, resolutions were passed asking the district's representative to work against the proposed parcel post system on account of so many people ordering goods by mail. Calhoun county farmers condemned the action of the business men as against the interests of the people.

Eliza Balks.

Gov. Bliss said regarding the appointment of E. A. Blakeslee, of Galien, to one of the three positions on the pardon board, that he had decided definitely on only one of the members, and that was not Blakeslee. He further said Blakeslee's appointment was doubtful. It is understood the one member decided upon is Dr. Shumway, of Williamston.

Wants U. S. Rifle Competition.

Port Huron is pulling to secure the next annual rifle competition of the United States army and navy. At a recent meeting of the national board it was decided to have the next encampment in the middle west. Maj. C. A. Wagner, of the board, is working for Port Huron, as a site.

A Baraga sawmill has turned out 20,000,000 feet of lumber since last spring.

Schewaling boasts the finest postoffice building in the Thumb. It cost \$23,000.

By the falling of the light tower at Petoskey, Capt. Wm. Hockett, the lightkeeper, was dangerously injured.

RAIN OR WARRANTS.

Seventeen issued in the Grand Rapids Water Case.

The intense excitement which has prevailed in official circles at Grand Rapids ever since the return of Lant K. Salsbury culminated when it was announced that warrants had been issued for the following 17 persons, who are implicated by Salsbury's testimony in the big water fraud upon this city:

Ex-Mayor George R. Perry, State Senator David E. Burns, Cory P. Bissell, ex-member of the board of public works; Ald. Abraham Ghysels, Ald. Peter Depagter, Ald. Jacob E. L. N. Daniel, Ald. James McCool, ex-Ald. John T. Donovan, ex-Ald. Michael Kinney, ex-Ald. James A. L. ex-Ald. Charles Johnson, ex-Ald. John A. Lant, ex-Ald. Ryner Stonehouse, ex-Ald. Adrian Shriver, ex-Ald. John McLachlin, ex-Ald. Clark Slocum.

Among the scores of names mentioned in rumors that have been flying about the town that of ex-Mayor Perry has been, perhaps, more frequently spoken than any other, but he apparently did not care how the matter turned out. His friends, however, have been very uneasy all along on his account and the prosecutor declares he has a sure case against him with all sorts of sensational details.

With the exception of Perry, State Senator David E. Burns and Cory P. Bissell, a member of the board of public works under Perry, all whose names appear in the list were members of the board of aldermen at the time of the scandal.

The case of David E. Burns is another one that the prosecutor styles a "cinch." The announcement of his name caused great surprise to the general public.

The prosecutor refuses to give out the nature of Burns' connection with the water scandal, but it will be remembered that he was the father of a bill two years ago to authorize the board of public works to purchase the hydraulic water plant without a vote of the people, which would have been an immense graft.

The respondents are charged with having received amounts ranging from \$200 to \$3,333 out of the huddle fund constituting a bribe in connection with the Garman-Cameron scheme for supplying the city with water from Lake Michigan.

It has developed that the common council was controlled by the votes of the 27 aldermen, including both the aldermen in the deal received \$200 to \$500 each, Mayor Perry, \$3,333, Cory P. Bissell \$500, and that State Senator Burns got \$200 for his support of the measures proposed.

When ex-Ald. Ghysels was arraigned for having received \$750 he indignantly and loudly proclaimed that he received only \$300.

When ex-Ald. Shriver appeared in court, it was to plead guilty to the charge except as to the minor detail of the amount received. He got \$32 out of the deal, in two installments, the first of \$200 and \$125 later.

Aside from the two aldermen who weakened immediately, the other accused maintain a stiff upper lip, demand examinations and declare they will establish their innocence on trial.

The Paw Paw Grand Jury.

Excitement runs high in South Haven over the return of 10 indictments by the grand jury at Paw Paw against so-called druggists of South Haven for violation of the local option law.

South Haven citizens were hardly over congratulating themselves over being left off from visiting the grand jury, when Sheriff Britton and Deputy Chappell swooped down with a bunch of warrants. Several who heard that indictments were issued against them made hurried trips to other states and cannot be found. Indictments for violation of local option were issued against J. L. Condon, Myron Wakeman, Pat Godrowe, James McBride, Charles Converse and Clair Edgell. Wakeman, Converse and McBride were arrested today by Sheriff Britton and Deputy Chappell. Converse and Wakeman are under bail and McBride is in jail at Paw Paw.

Two Killed, Five Injured.

Through the explosion of a boiler at the Carbon coal mine in the township of Albee, Saginaw county, Saturday, two men were killed and five injured, as follows: The dead: August Martina, August Moshner, Boy City. The injured: Irvin Kline, section foreman; critically; Henry Lester, section head; critically; William Tryon, miner, head out; August Kroeninger, farmer, eyes; Nicholas J. Causley, engineer, head and rib.

Engineer Causley says the accident was due to a weak boiler, there being only 85 pounds of steam on at the time, and he could say no more than that the explosion occurred about 3 o'clock, blowing him over, wrecking the building and machinery and killing the man who stood beside him. His own escape from death he cannot account for.

Steamer Missing.

Nothing can be learned concerning the steamer Erin, which is known to have been disabled on Lake Superior during the recent gale. The schooner Danforth, which she had in tow, has reached Batchawana in safety, but the crew of the Erin are on board.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Cassopolis is suffering a house famine.

Diphtheria is finally under control at Sebewaing.

Ravenna, in Muskegon county, will have a newspaper soon.

There are 521,648 dwellings in Michigan and 548,064 families.

Albion city fathers have decreed that the slot machines must go.

Alden is to have a commercial electric lighting plant next spring.

A drill boy fell 70 feet in a Calumet mine, and escaped without injury.

Menominee fishermen are holding their fall catch for better prices.

At Lexington there is a man so mean that he steals the chimneys off the street lamps.

An Escanaba man bagged four wildcats recently. The bounty and pelts netted him \$20.

Fred Gage of St. John had his right hand and forearm terribly mangled in a corn shredder.

Society item from Lexington: "Two automobiles were on our streets at the same time today."

Linden Presbyterians have secured Rev. Albert Ross, of Huron county, as their new pastor.

A pig, a sheep, a bag of beans and a crop of plums were stolen from an Owosso farmer recently.

Owosso Elks have decided to buy and remodel the old Merrill hotel and convert it into an Elks' home.

Waf is being waged between Three Rivers village fathers and the Light and Power Co. The town may be in darkness until March.

A Finch Creek farmer has broken the record for hauling heavy loads of sugar beets. With a three horse team he brought in 4.65 tons.

Stephen Nichols, a Palmer young man, has been lost in the woods for over a week. It is feared he perished in the recent snowstorm.

The calendar for the November term of the Menominee circuit court is one of the smallest in years. There are but four criminal cases and 11 civil cases.

An unknown hunter shot Charles Fenton, an Escanaba lumberman, through the legs and then ran away without assisting his victim. Fenton will live.

Just to be romantic Dell Olds of Kalamazoo, and Etta Haywood of Porter, were married according to Mohammedan rites, though neither party is a Mohammedan.

The cause of temperance received a terrible blow when the Grand Haven council granted the saloonkeepers permission to keep their third parlors open until 11 p. m.

Grand Rapids is fourth in the list of cities having the largest number of students in the U. of M., and is first in the number of students in the engineering department.

Two Owosso chickens were fighting when one got hold of the other's tongue and held fast. The attacked chicken backed away and out came its tongue and windpipe.

While trying to juggle a barrel of cider in an attempt to get the apple juice into the cellar, Owosso's city treasurer lost his hold on the parcel and received two fractured ribs.

To reach the bedside of his dying wife, W. E. Franklin drove from Fife Lake to Traverse City in a howling blizzard one night recently. She died shortly after he reached there.

It is now regarded as certain that Patrick Curley, an old soldier of South Manistique, is dead. He has not been heard from for years and his unpaid pension amounts to \$600. His widow needs the money.

While splitting wood, a 76-year-old Ontonagon man got the ax tangled in his clothing and chopped two fingers nearly off his left hand. He underwent the sewing and dressing of his fingers without an anesthetic.

Peter Malcolm of Saginaw is a member of the oldest lodge in the world. It is Mother Lodge, No. 0, established at Kilwinning, Scotland, 1,400 years ago. Its members pay no dues. It is maintained by noble Scotch families.

Hearing a noise in his hen house, a Leingsburg farmer investigated and found a man inside. Quickly fastening the door he kept the gentleman chicken lover there until morning when he paid the farmer to get away.

Relatives of Henry Hensler, the insane soldier in the Logansport asylum, whose pension of \$50 a month has accumulated for 33 years making an estate of \$50,000, are trying to keep the property from reverting to the government.

Miss Edith Shippey, of Marion, Ind., woke up to find burglars hacking a her fingers to secure her diamonds. Her screams brought help and the burglars fled.

George Willets, a Reading railway conductor, was making up his report when an engine struck the car he was seated in. The jolt made him bite his tongue on and he bled to death.

"The Scrap Iron King"—Marks Nathan of Chicago—left provision in his will for the erection of a synagogue in Jerusalem, also for the purchase of land in the holy city for the free house of poor and deserving Hebrews.

Two false teeth on a plate were swallowed by Fred C. Smith, of Niagara Falls, N. Y. Dr. Roswell Park, of Buffalo, who attended President McKinley on his deathbed, performed two operations, cutting open the stomach and removing the obstacle, and Mr. Smith is doing well.

Behind Closed Doors.

The committee on military affairs from the senate continues its hearing in the case of Gen. Wood behind closed doors, though, as prophesied by Senator Scott, the members of the committee are able to go to their homes after the sessions and read in the newspapers the details of the evidence they are working so hard to keep secret.

It may be stated that some of the allegations against Wood are of a highly sensational character and involve transactions which will require full explanation before they can be dismissed. They include the juggling of important contracts, excessive charges for all kinds of public works, favoritism to relatives, the granting of monopolistic concessions to gambling enterprises, the disappearance of priceless property from the palace at Havana, the illegal use of Cuban funds for matters and things that had the sanction of Gen. Wood alone.

There will also be other charges, and it is stated on excellent authority that if the committee is fair and desires to ascertain the facts the investigation will probably continue for several weeks. Many witnesses will have to be brought from Cuba. Gen. Wood himself may be forced to return from the Philippines to make a defense.

Shot by Non-Union Men.

Two non-union men, who had applied for work at the plant of the American Hide & Leather Co., Chicago, where a strike is in progress, shot and seriously wounded two members of a crowd of strike sympathizers, and then escaped.

Joseph Pachesky and Anton Zimmoosky, are suspected by the police of having done the shooting. They formerly belonged to the union and left it to seek work in the tannery. They were turned away by the foreman and as they left the place were set upon by a crowd of rioters. The men opened fire and two of their assailants fell to the ground. The rest broke and ran while the non-union men made their escape.

Increased Mosquito Fleet.

Recent events in isthmian and South American waters have convinced the Washington government of the necessity of increasing its mosquito fleet. The matter has been called to the attention of the navy department, and Secretary Moody, after a careful study of the subject, has decided to recommend to congress in his annual report that an adequate number of these vessels, probably not less than six, shall be authorized. These boats will be of Nashville type, with certain modifications. They will be of about 1,000 tons displacement and will cost about \$25,000 each. They will be especially useful in the waters of the South American republics.

Over 10,000 men will be affected by the reduction of 50 per cent of the output of bar iron mills east of Pittsburgh which are to be run on short time indefinitely—probably four days a week.

District Attorney Summers, who United States Senator Dierick, of Nebraska, declares is the cause of his indictment for alleged deals in Nebraska postoffice jobs, has been summoned to Washington.

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT.

Week Ending November 23
Detroit—Savoy Theatre: 8 p. m. "The Man From Blankley's." 8:30—The Man From Blankley's.
Lyceum—Matinee, Wed. and Sat. 2:30, 7:30, 9:30. "In the Palace of the King."
Whitney—Matinee 10, 15, and 2:30. Evenings 7:30, 9:30 and 11:30. "Hearts Adrift."
Triple Theatre and Wonderland—Afternoons 2:30, 4:30 to 6; Evenings 8:15, 10 to 11:30.
Avenue Theatre—Vaudeville—afternoons 1:30, 3 and 5:30. Evenings 7:30, 9:30 and 11:30.

MARKETS.

Live Stock.

Detroit—Cattle—Choice steers, \$1 25; 450; good to choice butcher steers, 1,000 to 1,200 pounds, \$1 25; light to good butchers steers, 1,100 to 1,200 pounds, \$1 25; mixed butchers' fat cows, \$2 75; 3:30; canners, \$1 25; common bulls, \$1 25; 3:30; good shippers' bulls, \$3 75; 3:30; common feeders, \$2 25; 3:30; good we 1-bred feeders, \$3 25; 3:30; light stockers, \$2 50; 3:30.
Sheep and lambs—Best lambs, \$5 25; fair to good lambs, \$1 75; light to common lambs, \$1 25; fair to good butcher sheep, \$2 50; 3:30; culls and common, \$1 25; 6:2.
Hogs—Good butchers, \$1 50; 4:30; pigs, \$1 40; 4:30; light Yorkers, \$1 40; 4:30; roughs, \$1 40; 4:30; stags, one-third off.

Chicago—Cattle—Good to prime steers, \$1 50; 6:00; poor to medium, \$1 50; 4:30; steers and feeders, \$1 75; 6:15; ewes, \$1 50; 4:30; heifers, \$2 40; 3:30; canners, \$1 50; 2:30; 3:30; calves, \$2 40; 3:30; Texas red steers, \$2 50; 3:30; western steers, \$3 50; 4:30.
Hogs—Good butchers, \$1 50; 4:30; pigs, good to choice heavy, \$1 50; 4:30; rough heavy, \$1 30; 4:30; light, \$1 40; 4:30; bulk of sales at \$1 50; 4:30.
Sheep—Good to choice wethers, \$3 00; 4:30; fair to choice mixed, \$2 75; 3:30; native lambs, \$3 75; 3:30.

Grain.

Detroit—Wheat—No 1 white, 85¢; No 2, red, 80¢; December, 10/100 bu at 85¢; closing nominal at 85¢; May, 5.00 bu at 85¢; 10,000 bu at 85¢; 15,000 bu at 85¢; 5,000 bu at 85¢; closing nominal at 85¢; No 3 red, 83¢ per bu.

Corn—No 3 mixed, 2 cars at 45¢; No 3 yellow, 1 car at 47¢; No 4 yellow, 1 car at 46¢ per bu.

Oats—No 3 white spot, 1 car at 37¢; No 4 white, 33¢ per bu; by sample, 1 car at 36¢ per bu.

Rye—No 2 spot nominal at 57¢ per bu.

Beans—Spot, \$3; November, 1 car at \$2; December, \$1 50; 6:30; January, \$1 50 nominal.

Cloverseed—Prime spot, \$5 50; December, 200 bags at \$5 50; February, 50 bags at \$5 50; March, 100 bags at \$5 50; by sample, 12 bags at \$6, 25 at \$5 75, 48 at \$5 65, 20 at \$5 50, 16 at \$5 40, 21 at \$5 25, 7 at \$5, 6 at \$1 75; prime alfalfa, \$5 50 per bu.

Timothy seed—Prime spot, \$1 40 per bu.

Chicago—Cash quotations were as follows: Flour firm; No 3 spring wheat, 7 1/4 @ 8 1/4; No 2 red, 8 1/4 @ 8 3/4; No 2 corn, 42¢; No 2 yellow, 41¢ @ 45¢; No 2 oats, 34¢; No 3 white, 34 1/2 @ 35¢; No 2 rye, 55¢ @ 56¢; good feeding barley, 36¢ @ 38¢; fair to choice maiting, 40¢ @ 42¢; No 1 flaxseed, 94¢; No 1 Northwestern, \$1; prime timothy seed, \$2 95; clover, contract grade, \$10 50.



QUICK RESULTS.

W. J. HILL, Justice of the Peace, Concord, N. C., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills proved a very efficient remedy in my case. I used them for disordered kidneys and backache, from which I had experienced a great deal of trouble and pain. The kidney secretions were very irregular, dark colored and full of sediment. The Pills cleared it all up and I have not had an ache in my back since taking the last dose. My health generally is improved a great deal." Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all dealers, price 50 cents per box.

Rich Find of Honey.

Two bee hunters in Woodford, Vt., recently cut down two trees and took from them about seventy pounds of honey. Another man near Manchester Center took off some of the clapboards from the house in which he lived and found three swarms of bees had located there. He took out almost 150 pounds of fine honey.

Dish Washing in Winter.

Housekeepers naturally dread dish washing in winter, owing to the fact that it chaps the hands and renders them hard and rough. Much of the injury, however, results from the use of impure soap. If Ivory Soap is used in washing dishes and the hands are carefully rinsed and dried, they will not chafe.—E. R. PARKER.

Miners Strike in Utah.

Salt Lake City, Utah, special: The first miners' strike in the history of Utah was inaugurated when 356 miners employed at the Sunnyside colliery decided to go out in sympathy with the striking miners of Colorado.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold

Exactive Bromo Quinine Tablets. Price 25c.

CURIOUS EYES OF ANIMALS.

Many Species Have More Than the Regulation Pair.

Many animals possess more than two eyes which do not act together. A leech, for example, has ten eyes on the top of its head which do not work in concert, and a kind of marine worm has two eyes on the head and a row down each side of the body. Some birds have an extra eye on the top of the head which does not act with the other two. A bee or wasp has two large compound eyes which possibly help each other and are used for near vision, and also three little simple eyes on the top of the head which are employed for seeing things a long way off.

Effective Lunning Letter.

King Louis or Portugal years ago promised to send Rossini a pipe of port of a vintage of which specimens have only been preserved in the royal cellars. The wine did not arrive, but the maestro was not a man to allow a promise to be forgotten. Accordingly he took up his pen and indited to his Portuguese majesty the following reminder: "You promised me some port wine, sire, and it has not arrived. Your majesty has certainly not forgotten your promise, for sovereigns never forget, but allow me to remind you that I am old and that at my age there is no time to be lost."

COTH FEEL

What Proper Food Does for Coth Mind and Body.

Physical health, mental health, indeed almost everything good on this earth depend in great measure upon proper food.

Without health nothing is worth while and health can be won almost every time by proper feeding on the scientific food Grape-Nuts.

A California trained nurse proved this: "Three years ago I was taken very sick, my work as a trained nurse having worn me out both in body and mind, and medicine failed to relieve me at all. After seeing a number of physicians and specialists and getting no relief I was very much discouraged and felt that I would die of general nervous and physical collapse.

"My condition was so bad I never imagined food would help me but on the advice of a friend I tried Grape-Nuts. The first package brought me so much relief that I quit the medicines and used Grape-Nuts steadily three times a day. The result was that within 6 months I had so completely regained my strength and health that I was back nursing again and I feel the improvement in my brain power just as plainly as I do in physical strength.

"After my own wonderful experience with Grape-Nuts I have recommended it to my patients with splendid success and it has worked wonders in the cases of many invalids whom I have attended professionally." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look in each package for a copy of the famous little book "The Road to Wellville."

HUMOR OF THE DAY

No Surprise.

"Are you the Mr. Nuritch who had a short article in that magazine last month?" asked the casual acquaintance.

"Yes," replied Mr. Nuritch, "but of course you will understand that I don't make a business of that sort of thing."

"Oh, I can understand that. I read the article."

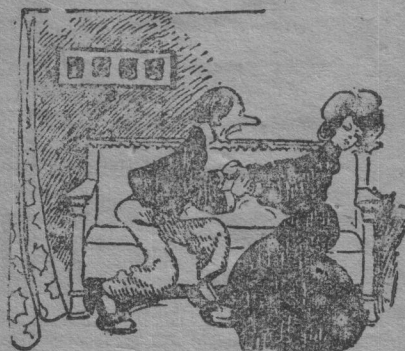
Great Luck.

Plunger—"Took my rabbit's foot out to the race track."

Dennis—"Did it prove lucky?"

Plunger—"Should say so. After I'd lost my last dollar I succeeded in selling it for a dime and didn't have to walk home."

His Cat It.



Staylate—"Come, darling, just one more kiss! Just one more and then I'll go."

Voice from upstairs—"For goodness' sake give him one; it's 2 o'clock!"

Rushing Business.

"Oh, yes, I've opened an office," said the young lawyer. "You remember that you saw me buying an alarm clock the other day."

"Yes," replied his friend. "You have to get up early these mornings, eh?"

"Oh, no, I use it to wake me up when it's time to go home."

Cruelty to the Bride.

The Bride—I told hubby I was going to give him something of my own cooking and he said I'd better try it on the dog first. Wasn't that a cruel suggestion?

Her Boston friend—very! And I thought your husband was so fond of dogs!

His Objects.

Eva—"Dear, there is a little space in my ring for a photograph. Won't you give me your own?"

Tom—"To I look like a pugilist?"

Eva—"Of course not."

Tom—"Then I don't belong in the ring."

His Impression.



Mrs. Henpeck—Celebrate our centennial wedding anniversary? What do you mean, sir? Don't you know we haven't been married a hundred years?

Henpeck—Well, er—it seems that long, anyhow.

Charley's Cuteness.

"Charley is a wonderfully bright man," said young Mrs. Torkins.

"Indeed?"

"Yes. He can pick out the horse that ought to have won the race every time. And if it didn't win that isn't Charley's fault."

As Compared.

"I read of a man the other day," said the drug clerk, "on whose head there was a price of \$50,000."

"Huh! That's nothing," rejoined the proprietor, who was something of a josh, "I once had a million dollars in my mind."

Calling a Halt.

Gunner—"That young Dashaway has called on his father for ten checks in the past week. He's a gay young colt."

Guy—"Yes, and he needs a check-ein."

Not Observed.

"Love is blind, you know, papa," said the pretty girl.

"Guess you are right," replied the stern parent. "That is the reason people in love can never see the clock."

ON READING AND TALKING.

Count Whether Reading Makes a Full Man.

Books are no substitute for talk, says the Spectator. They come out of talk and go back into talk. We doubt if reading alone ever made "a full man." It has been said that reading with some one else's head; but talking is thinking—if we may borrow a simile from the motor car—with two head power. As a bookworm is to the man of the world, so is the silent thinker to the talking thinker. The man who does not talk is a stranger upon earth. He does not know his fellows, and they do not know him, and those we do not know we cannot greatly like. "Little do men perceive what solitude is and how far it extendeth, for a crowd is not company, and faces are but a gallery of pictures, and talk but a tinkling cymbal, where there is no love." Yet a man may do heroic deeds and never talk at all in our sense of the word, and he may be a learned man and never express an opinion on any subject of the first consequence. All the same, we agree with Bacon that, inasmuch as he is shut up in himself, "closeness doth impair and a little perish his understanding."

Bribe Boys With Cigarettes.

Bribing boys with cigarettes to attend Bible classes is certainly a new departure. This has lately been done in an English parish, and the vicar was naturally very much incensed. One Sunday the teacher of the class distributed packets of cigarettes, and the boys said that the large attendance on that occasion was due to the promise of the cigarettes. Previously some of them had received cigars. The practice has, however, been put a stop to, owing to the vicar's strong and reasonable objection to any such system.

Bridal Costumes in Spain.

In Spain a bride has no girl attendants to stand at the altar with her, but instead a "madrina" or godmother; neither does she have a wedding cake nor any festive going away after the ceremony.

The wedding pair depart quietly to their new home, where they remain until the following day, when they start on their honeymoon. Before departing they pay a formal visit to their respective relatives.

A Remarkable Woman.

Kokomo, Ind., Nov. 23.—Mrs. Anna M. Willis of this place, a charming old lady of 74 years, has given for publication a very interesting letter.

Mrs. Willis is widely known and highly respected and the recommendation she gives is well worth the consideration of anyone who may be interested. Mrs. Willis' address is R. R. No. 6, Kokomo. Her letter reads as follows:

"I have been troubled with Kidney trouble for 20 years. It was so bad that it affected my heart and my back. It hurt so that I could not get up when down, and I began to think that I would be past doing anything. I was recommended to get Dodd's Kidney Pills and purchased some at the drug store of Mr. G. E. Meek. After using several boxes I was completely restored. I feel 20 years younger, and I am able to do all the usual work in the house and garden which a person who lives on the farm has to do, although I am 74 years of age."

Willis—She said that she loved me more than I know.

Lawyers have no excuse for going hungry, as the statutes have lots of provisions in them.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is a cure for the most distressing disease that science has been able to cure in a few days, and that is Catarrh. Dr. Caldwell's Catarrh Cure is the only active cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Dr. Caldwell's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surface of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and restoring nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Sent for list of testimonials.

Address—J. C. CROWLEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by druggists. The Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Men of blue or gray eyes are almost invariably the best shots.

ARE YOUR CLOTHES FADED? Use Red Cross Ball Blue and make them white again. Large 25c. package, 5 cents.

Lots of poor men are the architects of other men's fortunes.

SISTERS OF CHARITY

Use Pe-ru-na for Coughs, Colds, Grip and Catarrh—A Congressman's Letter.



In every country of the civilized world Sisters of Charity are known. Not only do they minister to the spiritual and intellectual needs of the charges committed to their care, but they also minister to their bodily needs.

With so many children to take care of and to protect from climate and disease, these wise and prudent Sisters have found Peru-na a never failing safeguard.

Dr. Hartman receives many letters from Catholic Sisters from all over the United States. A recommend recently received from a Catholic institution in Detroit, Mich., reads as follows:

Dr. S. B. Hartman, Columbus, Ohio: Dear Sir:—"The young girl who used the Peru-na was suffering from laryngitis, and loss of voice. The result of the treatment was most satisfactory. She found great relief, and after further use of the medicine we hope to be able to say she is entirely cured."—Sisters of Charity.

The young girl was under the care of the Sisters of Charity and used Peru-na for catarrh of the throat with good results as the above letter testifies.

Send to the Peru-na Medicine Co., Columbus, Ohio, for a free book written by Dr. Hartman.

Emigrants to the number of 1,319, 129 have left the province of Munster, Ireland, during the last 50 years.

External forms of religion often mark its extinct fires.

The following letter is from Congressman Meekison, of Napoleon, Ohio: The Peru-na Medicine Co., Columbus, O.

Gentlemen: "I have used several bottles of Peru-na and feel greatly benefited thereby from my catarrh of the head, and feel encouraged to believe that its continued use will fully eradicate a disease of thirty years' standing."—David Meekison.

Dr. Hartman, one of the best known physicians and surgeons in the United States, was the first man to formulate Peru-na. It was through his genius and perseverance that it was introduced to the medical profession of this country.

If you do not derive prompt and satisfactory results from the use of Peru-na, write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis.

Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

OUR HOLIDAY PRICES

on Jewelry and Watches save you 25%. Send for FREE Catalogue and secure a bargain for yourself and friends. Carbo Diamond Co., Syracuse, N.Y.

A Nevada Gold Mine

Write for Prospectus of the AURA KING GOLD MINING CO. SEND POSTAGE TO DAY

R. P. Hunter, President, OGDEN, UTAH

Rhine Tablets are the best dyspepsia medicine ever made. A hundred millions of them have been sold in the United States in a single year. Constipation, heartburn, sick headache, dizziness, bad breath, sore throat, and every illness arising from a disordered stomach are relieved or cured by Rhine Tablets. One will generally give relief within twenty minutes. The five-cent package is enough for ordinary occasions. All druggists sell them.

RAW FURS wanted

For London January Sales, Onosom, Muskrat, Mink, Skunk, Raccoon and others. Highest cash prices paid. Write A. E. Burkhardt, Mulu & 2nd, Cincinnati, O.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS

Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau. 13 yrs in civil war, 15 adjudicating claims, etc. since.

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(PUT UP IN COLLAPSIBLE TUBES) A substitute for and superior to mustard or any other plaster, and will not blister the most delicate skin. The pain-relieving and curative qualities of this article are wonderful. It will stop the toothache at once, and relieve headache and sciatica. We recommend it as the best and safest external counter-irritant known, also as an external remedy for pains in the chest and stomach and all rheumatic, neuritic and gouty complaints. A trial will prove what we claim for it, and it will be found to be invaluable in the household. Many people say "It is the best of all your preparations." Price 13 cents, at all druggists or other dealers, or by sending this amount to us in postage stamps we will send you a tube by mail. No article should be accepted by the public unless the same carries our label, as otherwise it is not genuine. CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO., 17 State Street, New York City.

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A Pronounced Cure for PILES, SPRAINS, LAMENESS, NEURALGIA, MUSCULAR RHEUMATISM, ECZEMA, ASTHMA, AND OTHER Diseases of the Respiratory Organs. Send 12c in stamps for trial bottle. HEDNER MEDICAL CO., Detroit, Mich.

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W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 48—1903

When answering ads please mention this page

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Taste Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

Waterford.

Prof. Lent spent the vacation at Hamburg, Mich.

The Waterford mill ground buckwheat four days last week.

The Gross Wager evaporator has finished work for the season.

Mrs. Friday of Pontiac was a guest at C. W. Hunt's over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. K. Judd of Pontiac visited their son, J. M. Judd Friday.

Mrs. L. P. Maxam spent Thanksgiving with Mrs. Wm. Vliet in Clarkston.

WATERFORD MARKETS — Beans \$1.00 to \$1.60. Butter 20c. Eggs 25c. Wheat 85c.

Mrs. C. A. Millard of Corunna spent Thanksgiving with Rev. and Mrs. Wm. H. McKee.

The fair held in John Maybee's "hall" by the Ladies' Aid of Sashabaw church was largely attended, \$45 being realized.

John Wager, Dr. Orton, Elmer Giddings, and Winfield Plum returned from Gold City, Upper Peninsula, Wednesday, with four deer.

The ice plant at Big lake is being rushed to completion by the People's Ice Co., as rapidly as possible, an engine having been recently installed.

Rev. Wm. H. McKee preached Sabbath morning at Sashabaw from Ex. 24: 11, on "The Division of God," and in the afternoon at Waterford Center from Ps. 107: 8, on "Giving Thanks." Services are held at Sashabaw Plains every

Sabbath morning at 11. Sabbath School at 10. Preaching at Waterford Center at 3 p. m., Sabbath School at 2. All are cordially invited to attend these services.

Local and Personal.

John Hixson of Utica was a guest of Jeff. Linabury Sunday.

George Harris has gone to Detroit, where he has accepted a job on the Grand Trunk.

The People's Ice company have secured the property at the corner of Saginaw and Railroad streets and will take possession January 1. This site is now occupied by A. A. Corwin's lumber yard.—Pontiac Gazette.

The South Lyon Telephone Co. have installed the new switch board in the central office. The residences and stores are all wired and the work of putting in the 'phones has begun. It is expected the village lines will be ready for business this week.

The officers and directors of the Monitor Insurance company, of Oakland County, have fixed the rate of assessment this year at \$1.90 per \$1,000 insurance. This is 8 cents lower than the rate of a year ago. The company now has 4,561 policies in force and its risks aggregate \$8,801,272.

P. H. Moore of Shepardsville, special government agent of rural routes, was in Birmingham recently conducting an examination of candidates for carriers on the new proposed route between Birmingham and Farmington to be known as No. 5. The candidates were S. H. Rogers, G. A. Watkins, Frank Sherman and Rob Purdy.

Inspired by a Little Mouse

Proposal Brought About by a Rodent.

An amusing incident occurred at Oxford recently, says the Leader, which is expected to end happily. A belle of the place was waiting the arrival of her best fellow when a mouse crept into the room. With a shriek the young lady leaped on the table and shouted for some one to save her. Just then the young beau entered the room, frightened the ferocious mouse away and rescued the young lady from her perilous position. Just how it happened neither can tell, but something caused him to ask the all-important question which had been uppermost in his heart for many a week. Something also caused her to whisper "Yes" to the fateful question. Now it is said that wedding bells will soon ring in Oxford.

The Board of Trustees of the Eastern Michigan Insane Asylum are just now confronted by a proposition to accommodate more patients than the asylum has room for. There are now twenty-five applicants awaiting admission and there is no room for them. It was thought when the last two cottages were built that this would take care of the increase for years to come. The cottages have been in use only about a year. A singular feature of the condition is that the crowded condition exists in the women's department. The number of men discharged has kept about even with the number admitted, but there has

been a great increase in the women's department.—Pontiac Gazette.

Henry Voorhies now drives a "calico" horse, purchased of Jeff. Linabury.

Four Oakland county residents were successful in passing the state examination held on September 17, entitling them to licenses to practice embalming. They are W. Harvey Greene, Rochester; Harry L. Weaver, Farmington; Wm. E. French, Orion; and Augustus F. Neuendorf, Farmington.

Quarterly meeting services will be held in the M. E. Church on Sunday, Dec. 6. Love feast at 9:30 a. m. Preaching at 10:30, followed by the Lord's Supper, the pastor attending. Our new presiding elder, Rev. Dr. J. G. Haller, will be present to preach Sunday evening. He will hold the quarterly conference at 10 o'clock Monday morning.

At the closing of the deer hunting season upper peninsula people are discussing the depredations made upon the game grounds there by hunters from other states, and it is said a petition will be sent to the next legislature to enact a law refusing deer licenses to citizens of other states and that the power of granting licenses be placed in the hands of the county officials of the upper peninsula.

The Ludington Record-Appeal tells how coach Yost of the University suggested an improvement on the Epworth League signs that adorned the town when the Michigan football team worked out there early in the season. The football man approved of the sentiment expressed in the signs, but said if they could be made to read, "Look up, lift up, hurry up," they might be more effective.

Fall Heirs to a Small Fortune

Two Detroit Young Men Inherit \$40,000.

Harry and Joseph Witzow, of Detroit, have been working in a stove factory at Detroit, but recently resigned their positions.



Last summer an aged uncle came from the old country, introduced himself to them, and boarded with them for some time.



All the Leading Stoves

ROUND OAK,
RED CROSS,
FAVORITE,
GARLAND

We are headquarters for all the principal makes of Stoves, and carry one of the best stocks in the county. An investigation will show you that no better stoves are made in the world, and that my prices are rock bottom.

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In First-Class Style. Prices No Higher Than Charged in Cities.

Recently the old gentleman died, when it was discovered that he had made a will in their favor to the tune of \$40,000. The young men will go into business for themselves.

Eugene Field's

Views on Ambition and Dyspepsia.

"Dyspepsia," wrote Eugene Field, "often incapacitates a man for endeavor and sometimes extinguishes the fire of ambition." Though great despite his complaint Field suffered from indigestion all his life. A weak, tired stomach can't digest your food. It needs rest. You can only rest it by the use of a preparation like Kodol, which relieves it of work by digesting your food. Rest soon restores it to its normal tone.

Strengthening, Satisfying, Enriching.
Prepared only by E. G. Dr. Witz & Co., Chicago. The \$1. bottle contains 2 1/2 times the 50c. size.



Nothing has ever equalled it. Nothing can ever surpass it.

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For CONSUMPTION, Price 50c & \$1.00
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A Perfect Cure: For All Throat and Lung Troubles.
Money back if it fails. Trial Bottles free.

