

# HEART FAILURE

has often been styled the cause of death in persons who have long lingered in disease. The amazing work which the heart regularly performs would certainly pre-suppose its breaking down. The most active climber can raise himself 1000 feet in an hour, the best locomotive 4000 feet and the heart 20,000 feet. To preserve its energies in full glow and force, Pabst Malt Extract, The "Best" Tonic, will act as an effective and practical fuel. No steam without fire. No energy without food. No staying power without rich supplies of blood. The heart is the great engine of the body. Keep it going, steadily, easily, persistently, unto a ripe old age.



I have used your Malt Extract where a "Best" Tonic seemed to be indicated, and the results have proved quite satisfactory. Where a malt preparation is required, I shall not hesitate to suggest the use of your preparation.

THOS. SHRINER, M. D.

At all drug stores.

## ST. LOUIS.

Frank Howes was in the city Sunday. Andrew McLaughlin of Alma was in the city Monday.

L. A. Ely of Alma did business in the city Monday. George White and West Mills visited Alma Monday.

A. B. Smith of Mt. Pleasant was on our streets Monday.

Dr. D. K. Andrews is the happy father of a bouncing boy.

F. S. VanBuren of Ithaca did business in this city Monday.

M. E. Heath of Ithaca was in the city the fore part of the week.

Drain Combs of Ithaca was in the city on business Monday.

G. L. Goodfear of Jasper did business in this city the fore part of the week.

Geo. Spicer and Walter Sullivan of Alma visited friends in the city Wednesday.

John D. Spinney of Alma did legal business in the city the fore part of the week.

Rev. Willard McCarty, of Saganaw, is visiting his mother in this city this week.

W. R. Kennedy, clerk of the Indian School at Mt. Pleasant, visited St. Louis Saturday.

E. H. Ashley of Ithaca was in the city Monday in the interest of the Gratiot Co. Telephone Co.

Engine No. 52 made its first appearance Tuesday morning on the D. G. R. & W. train going west.

Arthur Shelly who has been in Indianapolis stopped over Sunday in this city on his way to Saganaw.

Chas. Pickard, James Brydges and E. M. Knapp of Shepherds were in the city the fore part of the week.

J. Erie Brown a young attorney of Clinton county has gone to Alaska and opened a law office at Skagway.

M. Zimmerman, an old time St. Louis boy, but now of Owosso is visiting friends and relatives in the city.

William Williams moved from his house in the first ward to his farm 1 1/2 miles northwest of the city last week.

Frank Young, who has been visiting his parents in this city, was suddenly called to Toledo Saturday by business.

Joshua Allen, agriculturist for the Alma Sugar Co. was in the city Monday. He reports contracts coming in slowly in Gratiot county.

L. Lenhoff received a letter from his son Emanuel dated at Vera Cruz. "Many" is running from New York to that city on a large passenger steamer.

Geo. W. Moore is smiling over the advent of a young bank clerk who arrived last Sunday morning at 12:30 o'clock. Mother and son doing well.

Ex-Justice W. R. Darcy went to Lansing Tuesday morning to take the examination for admission to the bar. The good wishes of Willard's many friends go with him.

The girl baby born to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Uptagraff died the day of its birth. Mr. and Mrs. Uptagraff's many friends will sympathize with them in their loss.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Christian church will meet with Mrs. R. V. Faurot, next Tuesday afternoon May 2nd. A ten cent tea will be served from five until all are served. Everybody invited.

J. H. Ebel, of the Maud S. Windmill and Pump Co. of Lansing, was in the city last week, overseeing the removal of Ed. Roger's power-mill from his old place to the L. H. Trent place which he recently bought.

Remember Pine River Farmers Club which meets at Wm. Ackers May 4th. George Hutchinson manager of the Alma Creamery will be present and read a paper. His wife and daughter will favor the club with music.

This is St. Louis' year for Fourth of July celebration and it is none to early to begin the work. The city wants no half way work. Either have a good one or none at all and it takes time to work up a good celebration. Let's begin now.

Geo. W. Loring, a prominent business man of Owosso is taking treatment at the Park for a very severe case of inflammatory rheumatism and is receiving great benefit from the waters. Mr. Loring is highly pleased with the results of his visit here.

## A Distinguished Stranger

By George Abo

ONE evening when Mac and Jim entered the room they found Barney in conversation with a stranger—a pale, dark-eyed young man with short, black ringlets. Barney was sitting on the edge of the bed smoking a pipe. He had surrendered the only cushioned chair to the stranger, who arose quickly as the two other members of the commune came in and said: "I thank you very much for your kindness and I believe that now I will go to my own room."

He spoke with a foreign accent and rather slowly, making each word distinct.

"Don't be in a hurry," said Barney. "Roll another cigarette and we'll sit down here and talk it over."

He introduced the stranger as Mr. "Um-cole," or something of a similar kind. Barney never remembered a name and always fumbled it in making an introduction.

"Grebault," corrected the stranger, with a smile which enabled him to display a white and even row of teeth. Mac and Jim shook hands with him and begged that he would keep the comfortable chair, as they were accustomed to sitting on the edge of the bed and really preferred it.

"You must pardon my intrusion, gentlemen," said the stranger. "I have not had the pleasure of meeting you and I should not have taken to myself the liberty of entering your apartment, but I wished for some tobacco to make a cigarette and I smelled the smoke and—I should tell you that I am in the room next to you here at the head of the stairway."

"You're more than welcome," said Jim, heartily. "Come in any time that you need tobacco." (The tobacco belonged to Grebault.)

"You prefer to roll your own cigarettes, do you?" asked Mac.

"Ah, yes. I like it so much better when it is rolled by myself than the cigarettes which you buy in the box. I learned to roll cigarettes at my home. In my country we do not often buy those that are in the boxes."

His reference to "my country" and his hesitating manner of speech confirmed the impression that he was of foreign birth. Within a few minutes the members of the commune by forward questioning learned that he was a native of Switzerland and had lived in France and Germany before coming to the United States. Also he had visited Italy. He spoke French and German, some Italian, but English—ah, not very well. The commune assured him that his English was beyond criticism.

They had not traveled. Not one of them had been as far away as New York, and so they adopted a respectful air of inferiority when Mr. Grebault began to talk of Berlin and Paris and London. Barney had a fair knowledge of German, which he brought out for the entertainment of his neighbor, and Mac tried several French phrases on him. Mr. Grebault was distinctly all right. After he had gone back to his room the members of the commune discussed him and agreed that he had charming European manners, and as a linguist and traveler was to be envied.

But what was he doing in Chicago? Mac, who was romantic and imaginative at every opportunity, gave it as his opinion that Grebault was a member of some rich and noble family and had come to America after being cast from the palace by his father, comte de Grebault, because of a love affair, the son having fallen in love with a beautiful maiden who had no title. The younger Grebault was now in America to make his fortune.

The neighbor said or did nothing to blight this picturesque theory. He came into the room occasionally to smoke a late cigarette and help Barney and Mac with their efforts to speak the foreign language, and he was always courteous, smoothly affable and yet politely reserved. He did not give any intimation as to how he made his living, and the members of the commune did not feel privileged to ask direct questions.

At last Mr. Grebault's occupation was discovered by Mac under circumstances which will be set forth in detail.

Once a year the resident graduates and ex-students of Atwater college (which Mac had attended) came together at a hotel or restaurant for a "reunion dinner." Mac received his invitation two weeks in advance and began to economize. The price of the dinner was three dollars, and he suspected that there would be incidental expenses which he could not anticipate. In fact, he laid aside five dollars for the college night, and, as might have been expected, he had to buy studs for his shirt and a white tie of the tie-it-yourself kind.

Early on the evening of the dinner Barney and Jim were at the room. They wanted to be present and revile Mac, while he was in the throes of dressing.

This was to be the first time that Mac had worn his "dress suit" since coming to Chicago. The suit he had purchased while in college, before he had begun to attempt to pay his own bills. It was not as long in the tail as the coats they had seen worn on the stage, and the exposure of shirt was more limited than Mac might have wished.

"Gee! I wish I could afford a new one," said Mac, as he held the coat before him and then dropped it on a chair.

"That's right; he ought to have a new one," said Jim to Barney. "A man who is going out a great deal ought to conform to the latest modes, by Jove, and by George, old chap, I say, don't you know, don't you think so?"

"Why, certainly," replied Barney. "You take a man like that, who's liable

to be invited out every two or three years, and he ought to be prepared to be 'com-it-faw' with the 'hoe-tong.'"

"Worse'n that," suggested Jim. "By the way, Mac, a white shirt, you understand? None of those striped effects go with evening dress. And a new tie, too. You have left Atwater, remember. You are now in the metropolis, and a four-in-hand will not do. How about the shoes? Are you going to wear your tans?"

"Go to blazes!" replied Mac, who was twisting his face into horrible expressions of pain as he tried to push a stud through a tiny hole in the shirt bosom. Despairing in the effort, he grabbed the scissors and bored at the hole until he had a large, soiled opening.

"That will look very well," suggested Barney.

"If you gentlemen have anything else to do I'll not detain you here," said Mac, as he struggled upward into the starched shirt.

"We can't leave until we see you started," said Jim. "If any part of your attire isn't correct they may blame us."

Mac granted in contempt, and began his struggle with the collar, which was a mere skirmish compared with the effort to get an even-ended bow with the white tie. He tied it and retied it until it became crumpled and wrinkled, but he could not get the satisfactory effect. While he moaned and complained Barney and Jim sat on top of the bed, leaning back against the headboard, and using the pillows as cushions, swallowing their laughter.

"You want a negligé effect, dear boy," suggested Jim.

"He's got it," said Barney.

This so angered Mac that without any further attempt to correct the bow he pulled on his coat and overcoat and slammed out without responding to Jim's farewell request to be remembered "to all of the dear old college chums."

When he returned at midnight, to find Jim and Barney playing poker for fictitious sums ranging from \$1,000 upward, he ignored their sarcastic bows and asked: "Well, what do you think?"

Jim—I don't know, unless you made a speech.

Mac—No; I'm in earnest. Listen! While I was sitting there to-night in this proud raiment, trying to make people believe that I had the money to



THE ATWATER COLLEGE ALUMNI.

back it up, who do you suppose brought in the soup and put it in front of me? Jim—The waiter?

Mac—Yes; but don't be too comic. It was Grebault.

Barney—Our next-door neighbor here?

Mac—Certainly. I nearly fell off my chair.

Barney—What did he do?

Mac—He didn't do anything. He pretended not to recognize me until I spoke to him.

Jim—Then you spoke to him?

Mac—Of course. You don't suppose I'm going to turn down a friend just because I am wearing my good clothes and he happens to be serving me for the time being? Besides, what's the use? He knows all about me. I couldn't deceive him by putting on any haughty airs. He happened to be standing behind me during a wait between courses, and I turned around and chatted with him.

Jim—What did your college associates think of that?

Mac—I don't know, but I suppose they envied me for being acquainted with a waiter in such a swell place. I don't believe that very many of them had ever been there before. They acted as if they were scared stiff.

Barney—How was the feed?

Mac—Great! Only there was too much of it.

Barney—That criticism doesn't carry any weight with me. You didn't bring home a nice sweetbread or a quail or something like that in your pocket, did you?

Mac—No; not even a water cracker. Say, I had to laugh to-night when I saw Grebault bringing on the courses. I said to myself: "This is a good thing. Here I am, doing the heavy and being served by a man who gets probably ten more on the week than I do, counting his tips, and he has a room all to himself, while I live like a Clark street lodger—three in a room."

Jim—As soon as a man gets into those society clothes he begins to have aspirations. You can't expect to be as prosperous as a waiter is.

Mac (taking off his coat)—Well, never mind. I am now in private life again and will be for a year.—Chicago Record.

**Reflections of a Bachelor.**  
The meanest dog has his good points; the best man has more bad ones. The discouraging thing is that either the husband or the wife is a victim.

The longer a man remains single the more some good woman deserves not to marry him.

A woman may not approve it, but she is never surprised when a man covets her husband's wife.

You'll find that the woman who likes to read nasty sexual problem books likes to wear the same sort of stockings.—N. Y. Press.

According to a report just prepared by the chief of the section of foreign markets of the agricultural department, the total value of our domestic exports reached the enormous sum of \$1,210,291,913, exceeding the record-breaking figures of the preceding year by \$178,284,310. On the other hand the imports during 1898 were the smallest since 1885, their value being \$616,049,654, a decline of \$148,680,758 from the figures of 1897. Broadly stated, for every dollar's worth of foreign merchandise brought into the United States, two dollars' worth of our products found a market abroad. Our domestic exports as compared with our imports showed an excess of \$594,242,259, or more than twice the excess for 1897, which was the largest previously reported.

An interesting fact developed by the report of Mr. Hitchcock is the increase in the exports of agricultural products, being 70.93 per cent. of the total, or \$858,507,942, a gain of nearly 25 per cent over 1897. Exports of this class also show a greater gain proportionately than non-agricultural exports. Our purchases of foreign agricultural products in 1898 amounted to only \$314,291,796, as compared with \$400,871,468 in 1897, a decrease of \$86,579,672, or about 22 per cent. The value of the American farm produce sent abroad during 1898 was much more than double that of our agricultural imports, the excess of the former over the latter amounting to \$544,216,146. In 1897 the excess on the side of the agricultural exports was only \$288,883,725, and in the year immediately preceding still smaller.

The total value of the breadstuffs sent abroad advanced from \$197,857,219 in 1897 to \$333,897,119 in 1898. In wheat and flour alone there was a gain of nearly \$100,000,000. While these enormous gains resulted in part from the higher prices that prevailed, there was at the same time an important increase in the quantity shipped. The total wheat shipments were 148,231,261 bushels, nearly double the quantity exported in 1897. Averaging the export price at 98.3 cents per bushel, the value was \$145,684,659, a gain of \$85,761,481 over 1897, when the average price was 75.3 cents per bushel and the total value \$59,920,178.

Although our exports of wheat flour did not increase very much in quantity during 1898, the gain in value as a result of the higher prices amounted to \$13,349,371. During 1898 the export price averaged as high as \$4.51 per barrel, making the total value of the shipments \$69,263,718, as compared with \$55,914,347 for 1897, when the average price per barrel was only \$3.84. In the quantity shipped there was an increase from 14,569,545 barrels to 15,349,943 barrels during the two years mentioned.

The combined shipments of wheat and flour would amount to 145,134,972 bushels for the former year and to 217,306,065 bushels for the latter. The total value of the exported wheat and wheat flour reached as high as \$214,948,377 in 1898, while in 1897 it was only \$115,834,525.

Next to wheat Indian corn showed the largest gain, the total exports being 208,744,939 bushels valued at \$71,196,859 as against 176,916,365 bushels valued at \$65,087,152 in 1897. The average price 1898 was 35.5 cents per bushel as compared with 36.6 cents per bushel the preceding year, the difference in prices again counting in the increased total value of \$20,109,698. There was also a noticeable increase in exports of corn meal, 827,621 barrels being sent abroad in 1898 as against 475,266 barrels in 1897. There was an increase in the price of 23 cents per barrel, making the value of the exports \$1,766,068 as against \$902,061 in the preceding year.

The exportation of oats also showed a gain, the total being 69,130,288 bushels, valued at \$20,632,914, against 34,033,552 bushels valued at \$8,756,207 in 1897. The price was 24.9 cents in the former year and 29.8 cents in 1898.

Of rye 15,541,575 bushels were exported against 8,560,271 in 1897. As regards the value of the shipments there was an increase from \$3,667,505 to \$8,828,769, the price being 42.8 cents in 1897 and 56.8 cents in 1898.

After the leading breadstuffs, the most important gains made during 1898 occurred among the exports of meat products. Bacon was a conspicuous example, the shipments of this product increasing from 500,399,448 pounds, valued at \$34,187,147 in 1897, to 650,108,933 pounds, valued at \$46,380,918 in 1898. The gain in quantity amounted to 149,709,485 pounds and in value to \$12,193,771. The export price of bacon averaged 7.1 cents for 1898 as against 6.8 cents for the year preceding.



## Ladies Tell Each Other

of the comfort and security afforded to them by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. Meadaches and backaches that come expectedly or unexpectedly are charmed away and the rich, red blood shows itself in the pink cheeks and bright eyes of those who use these pills. They are not a purgative; they give strength instead of taking it away. Wise mothers give them to growing girls.

Mrs. Amanda Robinson, near Howesville, Clay County, Ind., says: "I was afflicted with troubles incident to my sex and in very delicate health. Lost appetite, flesh, and was greatly depressed. After taking various remedies without benefit, I was induced to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. In the summer of 1897 I procured five boxes and began taking the pills as directed. Before commencing the second box I could very perceptibly feel their beneficial effects. Appetite returned, complexion improved, and I had renewed strength. After taking the five boxes I felt better in every way. I was able to do my usual daily work and I stopped taking the pills."

Look for the full name on the package. At druggists or direct from the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y. 50c. per box. 6 boxes \$2.50.

Lard witnessed an increase nearly as marked. The amount sent abroad was larger by 141,028,465 pounds than in 1897, and its total value \$16,584,187 greater. The export record for 1898 was 709,344,045 pounds, worth \$39,710,672.

**Consumption Cure—Warner's White Wine of Tar Syrup.** The best cough remedy on earth, cures a cold in one day if taken in time. 25 and 50 cts. For sale by SHARRAR & MULHOLLAND successors to B. S. Webb.

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## SUFFRAGE A FAILURE.

That is What the Men Out in Colorado Think About the Woman's Rights Question.

"Colorado politicians will, almost to a man, in private conversation declare that woman suffrage is a failure and a farce in our state, but one of them has the nerve to say so over his own signature in the newspapers," said Mr. F. R. Graham, a leading business man of Durango, Col., to a Washington Post reporter.

"As I do not aspire to office, there is no reason for timidity on my part, and I unhesitatingly declare that the experiment of giving the ballot to women in Colorado has been as rank a piece of foolishness as any people ever inflicted upon themselves; it has done a very little good, perhaps, and a great deal more of harm, and, though it may never be repealed, there is no possibility of good coming out of it. The women claim that their presence has made the elections cleaner, but I contend that they appropriate credit that does not belong to them, for, while the elections are better conducted than formerly, the improvements is due to the Australian system and not to the women."

"The presence of women in conventions and political meetings is to my mind degrading to them. Surrounded by a lot of coarse men whom they would not elevate or refine in a lifetime, they are entirely out of their element. Their vote in no way conduces to better government than if they were without the franchise, for they vote on sentiment, or follow the lead of their husbands, and so the only result is to increase the number of voters. There are thousands of good women in the state who are tired of the business and very much regret that the ballot was ever conferred on their sex."

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THE GREAT 30th Day FRENCH REMEDY produces the above results in 30 days. It acts powerfully and quickly. Cures when all others fail. Young men will regain their lost manhood, and old men will recover their youthful vigor by using REVIVO. It quickly and surely restores Nervousness, Lost Vitality, Impotency, Nightly Emissions, Lost Power, Failing Memory, Wasting Diseases, and all effects of self-abuse or excess and indulgence, which unites one for study, business or marriage. It not only cures by starting at the seat of disease, but is a great nerve tonic and blood builder, bringing back the pink glow to pale cheeks and restoring the fire of youth. It wards off Brainsickness and Consumption. Insist on having REVIVO, no other. It can be carried in your pocket. By mail \$1.00 per package, or six for \$5.00, with a positive written guarantee to cure or refund the money. Circular free. Address: Royal Medicine Co., 269 Dearborn St., CHICAGO, ILL. For sale by SHARRAR & MULHOLLAND successors to B. S. Webb.



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