

"DR. MILES.

Through His Nerve Is a Benefactor to Thousands."



A WIDELY known Wisconsin publisher, who resides at Green Bay, writes March 6th, 1895, as follows: "Five years ago I became so nervous that mental work was a burden. I could not rest at night on account of sleeplessness. My attention was called to Dr. Miles' Restorative Nerve, and I commenced to use it with the very best effect. Since then I have kept a bottle in my house and use it whenever my nerves become unstrung, with always the same good results. My son also takes it for nervousness with like nervous falling success. I have recommended it to many and it cures them. All who suffer from nerve troubles should try it. It is free from narcotics, perfectly harmless, and yet soothing and strengthening. Dr. Miles, through his Nerve is a benefactor to thousands."

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM

(Detroit & Milwaukee Division.)

TIME TABLE IN EFFECT JAN. 18, 1897.

Table with columns for Arrival and Departure of Trains at Owosso, Westward, and Eastward. Includes train numbers and times.

SLEEPING AND PARLOR CAR SERVICE.

10:02 a. m. train has Parlor car to Grand Rapids. Extra charge 25 cents. 7:17 p. m. train has Parlor car to Grand Rapids. Extra charge 25 cents.

(Toledo, Saginaw & Muskegon Division.)

Steamers run during navigation only.

Table with columns for EASTWARD and WESTWARD, listing destinations like Muskegon, Sparta, Cedar Springs, Greenville, Sheridan, Carson City, Ashley, Owosso Jet, and Detroit.

G. H. HUGHES, Asst. Gen'l. P. & T. Agent. BEN FLETCHER, E. WYKES, Local Agent. Mich. Pass. Agent.

Probate Order.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, IN SENATE. COURT OF SHAWANSEE. At a session of the Probate Court for said county, held at the Probate office, in the city of Corunna, on Monday, the 15th day of February, in the year of our Lord, one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

BUSINESS UNIVERSITY advertisement with logo and text.

PATENTS advertisement with text.

HE IS THE BIGGEST MAN IN THE REPUBLICAN PARTY.

AND HE IS PAYING THE PENALTY.

Speculations as to How He Will Get Along in the Senate—The Bible Upon Which President McKinley Took the Oath Furnished by African M. E. Bishops.

WASHINGTON, March 9.—[Special.]—Of all the big men of the Republican party brought to the national capital to witness the inauguration and participate in the reorganization of the government departments, Mark Hanna is without any question the biggest. Mr. Hanna is paying the penalty of fame. He is wanted by every one. At his hotel people stand in line waiting for a chance to enter his room and confer with him about official appointments. Mr. Hanna tries to see every one. His good nature is greater than his strength. He promptly informs all callers that it is not his business to parcel out the offices; that is President McKinley's affair.

Hanna Is Very Tired. Mr. Hanna has achieved his ambition and become a senator of the United States. This is a very happy day for Mr. Hanna. He has seen his protégé escorted to the White House by a triumphant throng, and he himself is entitled to sit among the elect in the American house of lords.

These are fine trophies for one man to wear, a man who but a few years ago was unknown in our politics outside his own state. But Mr. Hanna has won these victories and achieved this high place at a frightful cost. He is really a very tired man. I have never seen in public or private life a man who needs rest as much as he does, and if Mr. Hanna's physician does not insist upon his giving up work and worry for a time and devoting himself wholly to the task of recuperating his strength, I should not be surprised to see a total collapse. Mr. Hanna has been under tremendous strain for more than a year. The campaign for McKinley's nomination really began two or three years ago actively. It had its start at the Minneapolis convention of 1892, but for the last two years Mr. Hanna, as its organizer, has thought or talked of little else.

Leadership in the Senate. There is a good deal of curiosity as to how Mr. Hanna will get along in the senate. Some there are who predict he will run afoul of senatorial traditions; that he will not have sufficient respect for the traditions of that honorable body; that he will try to become a leader too rapidly. One senator, and a very prominent Republican senator he is, said to me: "Mr. Hanna is a great man. He has had wonderful success. But he has been in the habit of running a regular military campaign. He has issued his orders like a general in the field, and they have been obeyed. It will not do for him to try those tactics in the senate. They will fail. In the senate, you know, the equality of men is strictly recognized. Here the tradition is that every man is every other's equal. Things are accomplished by mutual concessions. The unwritten law is that when a collision comes on one man says to the other, 'You yield a little, I will yield a little, and we will fix it up. No leadership in the sense in which that term is applied is possible in the senate. Even Mr. Allison, Mr. Aldrich, Mr. Gorman, Mr. Quay, who are the actual leaders of the senate, do not try to govern. They coax and smooth and use soft methods.'"

All of which is no doubt true. But in my opinion Mr. Hanna will easily accommodate himself to the circumstances. If he keeps his health, he will soon become one of the most influential men in the senate by following the very methods which the senate insists upon. I know Mr. Hanna pretty well, and I know him to be a most adaptable man. He can use the arts of flattery and softness and persuasion as well as any man. At any rate his career in the upper branch will be watched with great interest.

Bumps on the Moon.

There can be no doubt that Mr. Hanna's troubles have only just begun. The office seekers will pester the life out of him. In addition he looks upon himself as responsible to a great degree for the success of the McKinley administration. The prompt passage of the tariff bill is his great mission. To this he will bend all his energies. In this task his bed will not be one of roses. There are a thousand difficulties in the way. As one old senator expressed it: "Mr. Hanna set out to capture the moon. He got it, but now he finds there are bumps on it."

Major McKinley took the oath of office upon a Bible furnished him by the bishops of the African M. E. church. It was a gorgeous affair, made specially for the occasion in a bindery at Cincinnati. The covers were inlaid with gold and silver. To many in the vast audience which assembled at the east front of the capitol there seemed to be something secularly fitting that the representatives of the once downtrodden race should furnish the Bible on which a new president took the oath of his office. But the judges and officers of the supreme court were not pleased that the bishops were permitted to furnish the book. This is one of their prerogatives and has been from time immemorial. George Washington was sworn in the first time by the secretary of congress, but after that the chief justice or a justice of the supreme court has always presided at the ceremony. The Bible used, after being properly inscribed and signed on the fly pages, is sent to the new president as a souvenir of the occasion. It is supposed the bishops will be around at the White House within a few days to give their gorgeous Bible to President McKinley with appropriate ceremonies.

WALTER WELLMAN.

CENSUSES, COME HIGH.

But the Country Must Have Them.

THE LAST ONE COST \$11,500,000.

And It Is Not Completed Yet—A Movement For a Permanent Census Bureau. Preparations For the Census of 1900. Many Complications and Perplexities.

WASHINGTON, March 8.—[Special.]—An effort is to be made to induce congress to provide for a permanent census bureau. The argument is that with a permanent bureau to look after census matters the decennial census can be taken much more cheaply and intelligently. Few people have an idea of the magnitude to which our census operations have grown. Another decennial census will have to be taken very shortly now—during the McKinley administration—and congress is asked to provide for its taking on a more comprehensive scale than was ever before employed. The United States has already taken 11 censuses, as required by the constitution. The first census, that of 1790, was a simple affair.

Only one volume was printed of the results, and it comprised but 52 pages. It showed the population of the country to be a trifle less than 4,000,000, and the cost of the census was only \$14,000.

Compare this with the census taken in 1890. It cost the enormous sum of \$11,500,000. As yet not all the volumes embodying the results have been published, but the number arranged for runs up to 25. The number of pages will probably reach 20,000.

In the first census the number of inquiries made by the enumerators was only a half dozen. These were: Name of the head of the family; the number of free white males 16 years and upward, including heads of families; the number of free white males under 16 years; the number of free white females, including heads of families; the number of all other free persons; the number of slaves.

In the census of 1890 there were 381 inquiries to be made concerning population, but not all of any one man. There were 30 inquiries on the population schedule. If it were at a farmhouse the enumerator had to add a hundred or more questions in order to get the agricultural statistics. If the enumerator did his full duty in seeking information from a farmer, he would ask 250 questions, including such inquiries as whether or not he grew hops, or peanuts, or oranges, or bananas, or elephants. Of course it was simply impossible to ask all these questions, and the schedule was in many particulars a farce. It is now proposed to simplify the inquiries in order to secure better results. If the enumerators had stopped to make all the 256 inquiries of the 4,500,000 farm proprietors in good faith, setting down their answers, it is probable the census would be going on to this day. The inquiries relating to the census were numbered 70, and for every manufacturer visited the census taker was paid the munificent sum of 15 cents. Of course he did not ask all the questions. Enumerators were required to ask 38 questions concerning the insane, 36 about feeble-minded persons, 42 as to the deaf, and for the blind 41. For persons diseased or physically defective there were 28 inquiries. Concerning benevolence there were 48 questions; crime, 40; pauperism, 48. Of course all these questions were not asked of every individual, but each family had to tell whether or not it came within any of these classes.

The Enumerators.

In the last census there were 47,000 enumerators employed to ask these questions throughout the country. An idea of the complexity of the system may be gained when it is stated officially that the clerical force used simply for settling the accounts of these enumerators was equivalent to the employment of 281 clerks for an entire year at a total cost for service alone of approximately \$230,000, or about five times more than the whole cost of the first census.

HESITATE NO LONGER.

Modesty in women is natural. It is one of women's chief charms. No one cares for one who really lacks this essential to womanliness.

Women have suffered fearfully because of over-sensitiveness in this direction. They couldn't say to the physician what they ought to say to someone.



Women open their hearts to her. She understands their suffering, and has the power to relieve and cure.

In nearly all cases the source of women's suffering is in the womb. In many cases the male physician does not understand the case and treats the patient for consumption—indigestion—anything but the right thing.

It is under such circumstances that thousands of women have turned to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., and opened their heart and lives—woman to woman—and received her help.

You ask how she can tell if the doctor cannot? Because no man living ever treated so many cases and possesses such vast experience.

Displacement, inflammation, torpid action, stagnation, sends to all parts of the body the pains that crush you. Lydia E. Pinkham's "Vegetable Compound" is the sure cure for this trouble. For twenty years it has done its grand work and cured thousands.

General Walker proposed—and it is probable his suggestion will be adopted—that the day of taking the census be changed from June 1 to April 15. Against the former date it is urged that then many city people are away from home, on their vacations, traveling or at the resorts, and this adds to the difficulty of getting an accurate census. The objection to April 15 is that then the country roads are in their worst condition, and it will be more difficult for the enumerators to get around. But the date set is only the day of which the inquiry is made. "Where did you live on April 15?" and most of the actual work of taking the enumeration is made later on.

General Walker when before the senate committee made an estimate of the population of the United States that will be disclosed by the census of 1900. He thought the total would be 76,000,000. In 1890 General Walker made a preliminary estimate which came within 100,000 of the actual figures. If General Walker's estimate be fairly accurate, the increase in population since 1890 will be the largest the country has ever known in ten years, but not the largest in percentage. More than 50,000 enumerators will be employed to take the twelfth census, and it is proposed to pay them better wages for their work in order to secure a superior class of men. The next census will probably cost \$12,000,000 or \$13,000,000.

A BADEN-BADEN TRAGEDY.

An Incident of the Rich and Mad Princess Dromoroff.

BADEN-BADEN, Jan. 15.—I had climbed to the mountain top and had scrambled aloft even to the crumbling battlements of the old castle of the Duke of Baden. At the base of the mountain Baden-Baden crouched, as in the dead days, like a dog at its master's feet.

I lighted another cigarette and accidentally dropped my cigarette case into the ruins instead of my pocket. Looking down, I saw it drop far below through an iron grating into a black hole—a well. It had fallen into the ancient oubliette—vanished as did strong men long ago when the hosts of this castle dragged inconvenient guests down there to slay and secret death.

"As I looked a man came and peered down the grating. Two young women hovered near. The man was small and slim, and his clothes hung awkwardly upon him. Presently he lifted his eyes to me and stared a moment. Then with his companions he left the ruins. "Many visitors?" I asked the gate-keeper later.

"Hundreds, mein herr; but so early this morning only yourself and the Princess Dromoroff." "Many descend into that vault?" "There's a rope ladder, mein herr, but few use it."

"I dropped a cigarette case down there. Will you get it for me?" "But mein herr should descend himself and see the dungeon. The Princess Dromoroff has been down."

"Very well, I will. But not now—tomorrow. Who is your Princess Dromoroff?"

"She is a Russian, very rich and very mad. She has also a sick heart, which she comes to Baden-Baden to cure."

"Sick heart? Love?" "No, mein herr—cigarettes. It is forbidden in all Baden-Baden to sell her tobacco. Every one is paid to keep it from her. She has offered her purse, bursting full, for one cigarette. So she is watched always, for she must not smoke."

"Hurts her heart?" "Worse, mein herr. Cigarettes would stop her heart still like the dead."

Then I descended the mountain and passed through the town to the Trinkhalle. Like the early morning assemblage at Saratoga's Congress spring was that which I now joined. While the band played everybody was served with the thermal water from the springs. Gathered at tables on the portico and overflowing into the gardens were health seekers from all the world—a few actual and many imaginary valetudinarians. Gazing fixedly at the bandmaster was the stranger of the mountain. At the table with him sat the two women. Salow and wizened was his face. His under jaw dropped like one aged, but his mustache was silken like the beard of youth. Each eye was like the dungeon's black hole. Perceiving me, he started as if to come toward me, but the two women dragged him backward, and soon the three left the portico.

That evening I went to the Kursaal, where in the grand promenade were wealth, title, fashion and indolence, the beauty and the ugliness of many nations. The fireworks began. Swish! A colossal fire statue of the grand duke on horseback, a refined murmur of applause. "Monsieur," said a small voice. "It was the mysterious man in the ill fitting clothes. His hand trembled on my arm; his eyes roved wildly; he seemed like a hunted animal. "Monsieur lost a cigarette case this morning?" "I did, sir."

"The grand duke and his steed were scattered heavenward in a shower of sparks. In the dispersing crowd I could see the stranger rapidly warning his way. Just as the lights were turned up he vanished through a side gate into the mountain road. Next morning I reached the mountain top before the sun. "Why did you not tell me the whole truth yesterday about the Princess Dromoroff?" I asked the sleepy gatekeeper.

"I told you she is mad, has a sick heart and must not smoke. What else, mein herr?" "Why, the porter down at the hotel tells me the princess believes herself a man, calls herself prince, wears her dead husband's clothes and has two young women for keepers. But my cigarette case—am you ready?" "This way, mein herr. I will get the ladder ready for you."

"It appears to be ready now," I said as we approached the well of the oubliette. The grating was removed and the ladder hung in place.

"It is strange, mein herr. But you shall see. I will go first with the lantern. I followed down into that chill dungeon, where the walls were green with mildew. The lantern cast a weird light. The gatekeeper knelt beside a human form, which sat rigidly against the reeking wall. On the stone floor lay my cigarette case, empty.

"It is the Princess Dromoroff," said the gatekeeper. In that accursed vault his words echoed, sounding like many voices, chanting. "Her heart is still like the dead," the voices chanted. GILSON WILLETTS.

Some men are afraid of death, some are not. Most of us would rather not meet the grim destroyer today. We would rather put it off until tomorrow, or until next year. Mere wishes do not count for much in the matter. A man may not want to die. He may not want to be sick. He may wish and hope and pray that he will not be sick nor meet death, but wishing and hoping won't help him. It is what he does, and not what he wishes that serve his purpose. If a man is losing flesh, and is nervous, irritable, sleepless and debilitated, he may wish he would get well, but one bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will do more than an ocean of wishes. If a man is on the way to consumption, he should make a stop as quickly as possible. He should put on brakes. He needn't be afraid he has consumption if he will do the right thing—if he will just take the right medicine. The "Golden Medical Discovery" cures incipient and well developed consumption. Consumption is a germ disease and a blood disease. The "Golden Medical Discovery" kills the germs and purifies the blood. It increases the appetite, helps digestion, makes assimilation perfect, and so builds up solid, *sublimous* flesh. Hundreds of grateful people afflicted with consumption, bronchial, throat and kindred diseases, have testified that it has actually saved their lives. For the sake of the information they contain, some of these letters have been included in Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, a thousand page, illustrated book, which will be sent free on receipt of twenty-one (21) one-cent stamps to pay for mailing only. Every family should have a copy for ready reference in case of sudden sickness or death. World's Dispensary Medical Association, No. 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, IN SENATE. COURT OF SHAWANSEE. At a session of the Probate Court for the county of Shiawassee, holden at the Probate Office, in the city of Corunna, on Monday the 15th day of February, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

Present, Matthew Bush, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Martin Welch, deceased. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified of George E. Welch praying, amongst other things, for the probate of the instrument now filed in this court, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, and that he be appointed administrator with the will annexed of said estate.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday the 15th day of March next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, be required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the city of Corunna and show cause, if any there be why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and of his hearing thereof by causing a copy of this order to be published in THE TIMES, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county of Shiawassee, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

MATTHEW BUSH, Judge of Probate.

Order for Appearance.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, IN SENATE. COURT OF SHAWANSEE, IN CHANCERY. The Shiawassee Saving Society, Complainant, vs. William Farrell, Mary Farrell, Sylvester Opatyke, Chas. Quigley, defendants. Suit pending in the Circuit Court for the county of Shiawassee, in Chancery, at Corunna, on the 9th day of February, A. D. 1897.

In this cause it appearing from affidavit on file that the defendant, Mary Farrell, is not a resident of this state but resides at Toledo, in the state of Ohio, on motion of W. M. Kilpatrick, Complainant's solicitor, it is ordered that the said defendant, Mary Farrell, cause her appearance to be entered herein, within 4 months from the date of this order, and in case of her appearance that she cause her answer to the complainant's bill of complaint to be filed, and a copy thereof to be served on said complainant's solicitor, within twenty days after service on her of a copy of said bill, and notice of this order; and that in default thereof, said bill be taken as confessed by the said non-resident defendant.

And it is further ordered, that twenty days after the date of this order a notice of this order to be published in THE TIMES, a newspaper printed, published and circulating in said county, and that such publication be continued there at least once in each week for six weeks in succession, or that it cause a copy of this order to be personally served on said non-resident defendant, at least twenty days before the time above prescribed for her appearance.

WARREN PIERPONT, Circuit Court Commissioner. W. M. KILPATRICK, Complainant's Solicitor.

MOTHER'S FRIEND!

when the Creator said to woman, "In sorrow shalt thou bring forth children," that a curse was pronounced against the human race, but the joy felt by every Mother when she first presses to her heart her babe, proves the contrary. Danger and suffering lurk in the pathway of the Expectant Mother, and should be avoided, that she may reach the hour when the hope of her heart is to be realized, in full vigor and strength.

MOTHER'S FRIEND

so relaxes the system and assists Nature, that the necessary change takes place without Nausea, Headache, Nervous or Gloomy Foreboding of danger, and the trying hour is robbed of its pain and suffering, as so many happy mothers have experienced. Nothing but "Mother's Friend" does this. Don't be deceived or persuaded to use anything else.

"Mother's Friend" is the greatest remedy ever put on the market, and all our customers praise it highly."—W. H. KING & Co., Whitehall, Tex.

Druggists at \$1.00, or sent by mail on receipt of price. Write for book containing valuable information for all Mothers, mailed free. The Bradford Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga.

For Your Protection CATARRH

we positively state that this remedy does not contain mercury or any other injurious drug. ELY'S CREAM BALM Cures the Neural Passages, Alleviates Inflammation, Heals the Sores, Protects the Membrane from Contagion, Restores the Senses of Taste and Smell.

IT WILL CURE. COLD IN HEAD

A particle is applied directly to the nostrils and is agreeable. Price, 50 cents at Druggists or by mail. ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York.

FITS STOPPED FREE

Permanent Cure, Newly Prescribed by DR. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER. Only sure cure for Nervous Affections, Vertigo, Headache, etc. By Pills and Little Nervous Pills and day's use. Indefinite for all Nervous Disorders, including Epilepsy, Trismus and Facial Spasms. They relieve every chronic or acute case. DR. J. C. KLINE, 611 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. Sold by Druggists. Beware of cheap imitations.

Buy a farm with Silver and the products for Gold.

You can do it in MEXICO, raising Coffee, Oranges, Bananas and Cattle.

THE MEXICAN CENTRAL Standard Gauge Railway

reaches all the important points in the Republic EXCURSION TICKETS limited nine months from date of sale, may be purchased at any railroad ticket office.

Address the undersigned for descriptive matter, including "NOTES ON MEXICO" mailed free. M. H. KING, Gen'l Western Agent, 236 So. Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

Probate Order.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, IN SENATE. COURT OF SHAWANSEE. At a session of the Probate Court for the county of Shiawassee, held at the Probate Office, in the city of Corunna, on the 15th day of February, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

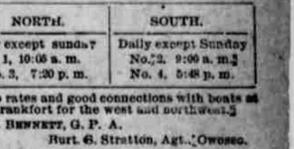
Present, Matthew Bush, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of John T. Cooper, deceased.

John W. Dewey, administrator of said estate, having rendered to this court his final account. It is ordered, that the 15th day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be appointed for examining and allowing said account.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in THE TIMES, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Shiawassee. MATTHEW BUSH, Judge of Probate.

By KATHERINE E. KELSEY, Probate Register.

ANN ARBOR RAILWAY.



TIME TABLE IN EFFECT OCT. 25, '96. Trains leave Owosso as follows:

Table with columns for NORTH and SOUTH, listing train numbers and times.

Choice STRAWBERRIES

FOR THE GARDEN AND FIELD. BARGAINS IN PLANTS FOR 1897. CATALOGUE FREE TO ALL. C. N. FLANSBURGH, Leslie, Mich.