H. S. PINGREE DEAD.

Ex-Gov. Made a Valiant Fight for Life.

A GOOD CITIZEN GONE

Active, Fierce and Uncompromising His Political Battles Were Fought to a Finish.

[illegible]

EX GOV. HAZEN S. PINGREE.

ment in front of Petersburg. He took part in the expedition to Weldon Railroad, and in the battles of Boynton Road, Petersburg, Sailor's Creek, Farmville and Appomattox Court House, and was mustered out after the close of the war in August, 1865.

Came to Detroit.

After this service in the war Mr. Pingree came to Detroit, being then 25 years of age, and began work in the shoe factory of H. P. Baldwin & Co., and in December, 1866, established the shoemaking firm of Pingree & Smith, with a capital of but $1,360, with Charles H. Smith as his partner. Starting with eight employes during the first year, the firm, carried forward by Mr. Pingree's native energy and Yankee shrewdness, grew into an institution that employs 800 persons and has an annual output of $1,000,000. He became one of Detroit's foremost business men, and was known as an enterprising manufacturer.

He was married in 1872 to Miss Frances A. Gilbert, of Mt. Clemens, and had three children, of whom Hazen S. Pingree, and Miss Hazel Pingree survive. Miss Gertrude Pingree, his eldest daughter, died in 1894, and her demise was one of the saddest blows experienced by Mr. Pingree.

Mr. Pingree was a 32d degree Mason, a Shriner and a member of Detroit post, G. A. R. He attended the Woodward Avenue Baptist church.

In 1882 there was a political landslide in [illegible]

Mayor of Detroit.

When he took the office as mayor of [illegible]

[illegible]

Was Easily Reelected Mayor.

[illegible]

Third Term.

[illegible]

ocrats were confident, but Pingree won by about 6,000 majority, the largest vote ever given a candidate for mayor up to that time. Pingree's third term was much taken up with fighting over street railway franchises. It was during this term that the potato patch plan evolved. The plan proved successful and was followed in many other large cities, and earned for the mayor the name of "Potato" Pingree.

Fourth Term.

In 1895 Samuel Goldwater was pitted against Pingree by the Democrats, but Goldwater's candidacy was regarded largely as a joke, and Pingree had over 10,000 majority.

Governor of Michigan.

The career of Mr. Pingree as governor has perhaps no equal in the history of any state. As governor, Mr. Pingree became conspicuous nationally by reason of the excellent equipment of the state troops he raised for the Spanish-American war, and the rapidity with which he sent troops to the front. In this he was most energetic. When Gen. Russell A. Alger was be- [illegible]

GLOBULES.

[illegible]

2,409 kilogrammes, according to the speed.—Utica Globe.

Susie: A Character Sketch

By Philip Verrill Mighels

CHAPTER I—(Continued.)

Along the path at noon came a stunted man, a barrel-shaped miner, who "blazed" his track with a cut-off shovel used as a cane.

"Paper for Henley," he puffingly remarked as he opened the door of the shed above the shaft. "Paper dressed to 'Franklin Henley,'" and tossing it in by the side of the man who was eating his lunch on a box, he plodded ahead to return to the trail.

"Thank you, Billy," called the other, "much obliged."

He finished a bone, gave his fingers a wipe on the ragged trousers and slit off the wrapper of the "down-east" paper.

Sitting in the door, he read the news of the far-away home eagerly, absorbing every line. Of a sudden he paused, a gleam of something wild came flashing in his eyes and the muscles of his hands and arms abruptly stiffened.

Married by the Rev. Richard Watson, Feb. 20, Miss Agnes Coles to Frederick Law—was all that he read. [illegible]

Your father, he say so. He say you go with Mingo, go to Mingo's wigwam."

"But I can't go to your wigwam. I don't love you—don't you sabbee? I don't love you."

"Mingo, he loves you. That is plenty. I tell you come."

"Oh, you sneaking coyote! If my husband were here you would run like the coward. You would never come to the white man's wikiup."

"He is not your husband, mahala. Do you say to Mingo the white chief here is your husband?"

She faltered, staggered and groped a little backward.

"You say it not," he quickly continued. "It is lying. No, the mahala is not the wife at his side. She has broken the Indians' law, she has broken the law of the white man. Mahala, you belong to Mingo. I tell you come."

He moved toward her; she recoiled in dread. Her searching hand came down on the table, fell on the handle of a knife, and she grasped it suddenly.

[illegible]

as if in submission and patience, on the ground, leaning on sticks which they used with either hand. It was only a party returning from the mountains with the gathered supply of bitter acorns and berries from the red manzanita. For fifty miles they had traveled thus. Painfully the wretched caravan crawled around the hill and disappeared.

Henley watched them, strangely intent. "Saved my life," he muttered aloud. "Indian—same as those. Saved me. Yes, she'll wrinkle—be old. Why did I have to have the fever! Saved my life. Wrinkled, fearful old squaws."

Susie saw the squalid show. "Oh," she cried in anguish to herself. "Oh, the women—oh, the Washoe women! Were they young long ago? Were they part of the summer? Did they hear the larks and crickets? Did they love?" She threw herself forward where she sat till her face was buried in her curving arm. "Oh, love!" she cried, "there is nothing in the world for me but love!"

The thoughts of Henley finally crystallized in form and sequence. He knew he would leave her, knew he would certainly desert all things Western and go to the far-away East. How to do it gently—what to provide for her comfort, what he should say, how apply a balm with the caustic—these were matters to be planned and planned.

Early the following morning he went to his mine to gather the gold where it lay beneath the pocket. There, alone, he labored hour after hour. The mine was simply a hole in the ground, 50 feet in depth, with branching tunnels down below, and over the mouth a windlass stood, with a rope about it, supporting a bucket that rested on the bottom. Built against one of the perpendicular walls was a wooden ladder [illegible]

[illegible]

born again in the beaming face of Susie!

CHAPTER II.

Chloride Hill, the mining camp, was nothing to Henley, nothing to Susie. But out of its streets there came one day a tall, stalwart Indian, who stood aloft in the kitchen door and gazed in pleasure on the Indian girl.

"Mingo!" she cried in alarm.

"Yes, Mingo," he replied slowly and clearly, grinning like a wolf. "Mingo big hunter."

She had backed away and stood there trembling. "What do you want?" she finally gasped, in the musical speech of the Washoes. "Why do you come?"

"Mingo, the hunter, comes for you," said he. "Mingo wants his mahala—his wife."

"What do you mean?" she cried aghast.

"Mingo's mahala is afraid like the chipmunk," he joyously announced. "Mingo will make her like the pool of the water. Mingo will take his wife; he has given her father his rifle and pony. She will go to the lodge of Mingo."

"Mingo is locoed" (crazed), she answered. Here is my lord. I am his mahala. This is Susie's wikiup."

"No," said he, growing dark with frowning, "you my wife—my squaw.

[illegible]

Farm Wells.

[illegible]

Sioux Women Housekeepers.

[illegible] large stove as near the center of the room as they can. On that stove you will always find a coffee pot and a teakettle, and they are always kept full. If the women can have coffee to drink they are happy. They think it is a great medicine. They call it the black medicine. The women when at home are almost always doing some kind of beadwork, and they are always getting up some kind of a feast. That is, they have them very often, and especially if one of their sons or daughters gets married, they will spend their last cent to make a great feast, whenever it may be. Then, when he has come back and told them that he has told everyone, the women give him a horse. When they have the feast the women all dress up in their brightest colors, paint their faces and front and long on the sides, and they almost always wear a long beaded belt and a shawl. In fact, they wear a shawl all the time. When it is not around the head and shoulders it is tied around the waist. They never wear a hat of any kind, even on the hottest days they are bareheaded.

Miss Gould's Gift to Vassar.

Miss Helen Gould has presented to Vassar College, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., a scholarship of $10,000 in memory of her mother. This is the third scholarship received from Miss Gould within a few years.

Cottage Hospitals for Canada.

Countess Minto, the wife of the governor general of Canada, has offered to become the head of a movement to establish cottage hospitals throughout Canada.

The less we have the more the recording angels places to our credit when we give.

Current Topics

"Father of Eight-Hour Day."

Organized labor, particularly in New England, is greatly interested in the celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the connection of George E. McNeill of Boston with the movement.

Fifty years ago Mr. McNeill began agitating in favor of the eight-hour work day, and he has been active in that direction ever since. He was the first field agent of the Eight-Hour league, and has won the title of "Father of the Eight-Hour Day." Beginning life as a bobbin boy in a woolen mill, he has devoted half a century to forwarding the cause of organized labor. He has written several books on labor subjects, and in 1886 was the labor candidate for Mayor of Boston. In 1885 he was chosen as arbitrator of the great Boston street car strike, and by his influence succeeded in settling it. He was born in Amesbury, Mass., in 1837, and his father was a great friend of the poet Whittier and of other anti-slavery leaders. In honor of his fiftieth anniversary as a labor leader a grand banquet will be given in his honor either in New York or Boston, the date and place not having been yet selected. It is assured that hundreds of men prominent in the work of organized labor will be present to honor the patriarch.

Surgeon Who Killed Himself.

Major William H. Daly.

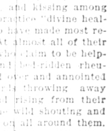
Prominent laryngologist and army surgeon who started the "embalmed beef" investigation in 1898, committed suicide last week at Pittsburg.

Another New Cult.

There is a new revelation of faith science. It comes from a Denver prophet of occult influences. He brings a gospel for the lazy. He has a new plan of physical culture. He calls it "mental gymnastics." He exercises his subjects by telepathy, or suggestion. He says: "They don't have to exercise at all—simply to think—and by the power of my mind I can develop their muscles. I follow the same plan with women as with men." Nothing could be more simple. Ample physical exercise can be taken by simply thinking that you are walking a long distance or running a footrace or turning double somersaults. All that you have to do is to "think"—the proprofessor of mental gymnastics does the rest. It is a big thing.

"Holy Rollers," Rivals of "Elijah" Dowie.

"Elijah" Dowie and the healing hosts of Zion have a formidable rival in "Bishop" Eastman and the "Holy Rollers," who are now causing great excitement in central New York. The "Holy Rollers" are so called from their practice of rolling upon the ground in spasms of religious ecstasy. Often the "saints" of the church, after so rolling, become apparently lifeless and lie for hours in a cataleptic state. "Bishop" Eastman, the head of the "Holy Rollers," was a country teacher when, ten years ago, he became a religious devotee and organized the strange church which now has several thousand members. Their services are usually held out of doors, and preferably on a hill top, and are marked by much shouting, leaping, and kissing among the men. They practice "divine healing," and claim to have made most remarkable cures. At almost all of their meetings people who claim to be helpless paralytics and bed-ridden rheumatics are prayed over and annointed with oil, afterwards throwing away their crutches and rising from their beds to join in the wild shouting and leaping which go on all around them. The "Holy Rollers" have many strong churches in the rural communities of New York and Pennsylvania, and are fast spreading into other states. They have also organiezd [sic] a Canadian branch.



Amusing Controversy.

An extraordinary case has just been brought into litigation at Bath, England, where an entire church congregation has been thrown into a state of disturbance by the conduct of one individual who appears to have been endowed by nature with more than the ordinary share of voice. So loudly does he sing that the congregation have threatened to give up their seats unless he can be persuaded to lower his voice. On being written to on the matter this gifted gentleman took umbrage at the interference with his liberty and replied. "I shall sing as soft as I like, I shall sing as loud as I like and when I like." At last, after trying expostulation in various forms, the vicar and the church wardens have decided that they can no longer submit to the annoyance. Legal proceedings have been begun and the case should be an interesting one, especially if the defendant is requested to sing in court.

The Pennsylvania senate has voted to appropriate $10,000 for the erection of a monument to Andrew D. Curtin, "The War Governor."

Mrs. Matilda Dodd of Jefferson, Ia., has given $10,000 to Drake university, in that state, to endow a chair, adding this to $15,000 previously given.

In recognition of the thirteen years' work of Miss Jean Parker in the schools of San Francisco the school board of that city has given her name to one of the grammar schools.

Mrs. Cushman K. Davis has announced that she will make Washington her permanent home, and she is now making an effort to dispose of all her St. Paul property. Mrs. Davis may write a biography of her husband.

The taffeta jacket looks much out of place for other than dressy wear.

The Gainsborough hats this season have a decided and very becoming curve at the side.

An exceedingly effective shirtwaist is of white silk, with gold dots woven into the material.

Festoons of lace are not new, but they are used very effectively as hip trimmings, which form a yoke.

India silk is fast pushing foulard out of the first place for dressy gowns. The plain blue silk makes a charming gown for summer.

More engaging books than Mrs. Mabel Osgood Wright's "Flowers and Ferns in Their Haunts" are doubtless published, but not often. It is exactly the sort of book that lovers of the most beautiful things in wild nature take to their hearts and keep there, finding in the many beautiful photographs with which the work is embellished a better transcription of their lives among the blossoms than is possible under most circumstances, and in the tenderly written and sympathetic text a spiritual rendering of natural aspects still more beloved.

Projects often succeed, not on their real merits but because of man's fidelity to his ideals.

Life becomes easier after the fact is accepted that each human being is a joke on himself.

The short man who marries a tall woman often has qualities which make her look up to him.

You can't make friends by merely extending your hand and letting the other man do the shaking.

The only way to get what you want in this world is to back towards it with your eye fixed on something else. —Chicago Record-Herald.

Since Mexico's mining law of 1892 went into effect more than 9,000 mining titles have been issued.

Cardinal Martinelli is the ninety-ninth archprior of the order of the "Barefooted Augustinians," a line of which runs back to 1265.

Next in cost to the war of the rebellion was the Franco-Prussian war in 1870. It cost, in round numbers, $2,500,000,000.

An Iowa mother punishes her little son by making him wear his Sunday clothes, while she rewards her young daughter in the same manner.

In the royal household of England a candle once extinguished may never again be relighted within the precincts of the palace.

A girl's band in Laurel, Kan., broke up on the eve of a public performance because the members could not agree on a program.

Boston owes $105.72 per inhabitant; Montreal owes $92; Cincinnati owes $83.65. Other American and Canadian cities owe less.

In the Brookfield (Mo.) white schools the sexes are represented by exactly the same number. There are just 699 each of the boys and girls.