

Pinckney Dispatch



VOL. XXI.

PINCKNEY, LIVINGSTON CO., MICH., THURSDAY, NOV. 12, 1903.

No. 46



BOOKS and STATIONERY

Finest Line Ever Shown Now Ready for Inspection at Prices that Defy Competition, Quality Considered.

F. A. SIGLER.

Edward A. Bowman, The Busy Store.

We now occupy two stores in Howell, having rented the Hesse store and using it as an annex. Our Complete Lines of Winter Goods are now in and ready for you.

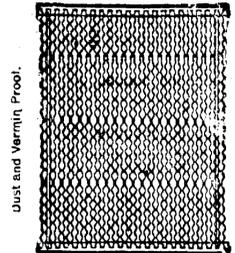
The immense Holiday stock is all in, marked and ready for your inspection. While our stock is large we advise early buying. Remember that we are Headquarters for everything in Holiday Goods.

Least you forget, we repeat—We can save you money.

E. A. BOWMAN.

Grand River St. Opposite Court House.
Howell Mich.

Do You Like a Good Bed?



The Surprise Spring Bed
Is the best in the market, regardless of the price, but it will be sold for the present at \$2.50 and \$3.00 and guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Is not this guarantee strong enough to induce you to try it?

ASK TO SEE OUR NEW IMPROVED.
For sale in Pinckney by

F. G. JACKSON.

Manufactured by the
SMITH SURPRISE SPRING BED CO.,
Lakeland, Hamburg, Mich

LOCAL NEWS.

Local news on page 4.

Thanksgiving, Nov. 26.

A much needed rain came Wednesday.

N. H. Caverly was in Detroit Saturday and Sunday last on business.

Maud Pacey returned home Sunday after a weeks visit with friends in Howell.

The first quarterly conference for this year will be held Dec. 2, the regular quarterly meeting services to be the Sunday following.

Do not forget that the New South Jubilee Singers will be the next on the lecture course, coming Nov. 29. They rank among the best in the world. Do not miss it.

A ladies missionary society in connection with the Cong'l church was organized last Wednesday with 10 charter members. The following officers were elected. President, Mrs. Ella Jackson; Vice President, Miss Coe; Sect., Miss Kittie Hoff; Treasure, Miss Kittie Grieve. Next meeting Dec. 2 at home of President.

The Citizens Lecture course was opened here Friday evening last by Hon. G. A. Gearhart, who spoke for an hour and a half on the subject, "Footprints of the Centuries." Mr. Gearhart is an eloquent speaker and has a flow of language that is remarkable. Good things followed so fast upon each other that no one thought of applause loudly until the close of the lecture, but all sat, earnestly listening for every word. The language he used was without fault and the lessons to be learned from the lecture were many. The audience while not as large as in former years was very select and certainly enjoyed a rare treat. Those who remained away were the losers. The next entertainment on the course will be by the New South Jubilee Singers, Nov. 25.

OBITUARY.

On the first of Nov. Mrs. Elvira L. Carson, "nee Haven" died at her home in Iosco, where she settled with her husband fifty-nine years ago. She was seventy-eight years, eight months and twenty-seven days old. She left four daughters to mourn the departure of their kind loving mother; Mrs. H. M. Fenney of St. Louis Mich., Mrs. Wm. Allison of Marion, Mrs. Frank Lewis of Iosco and Mrs. David Bennett of Putman. She also left behind two sisters, Mrs. Lorette A. Dutton of Santa Barbara and Mrs. E. C. Wright of High Grove Cal, and one brother, Harry J. Haven of Lansing, with more distant kindred. Her husband Wm. Carson died in 1881; her only son James Monroe Carson in 1882 and her only other brother Allen O. Haven in 1866.

Born at Mybridge Addison Co. Vt., she came to Michigan with her family with the pioneers in 1841, who settled in Iosco. She taught school in the summer of 1841 and was married in 1842. Pioneer life had its hardships and privations, seemingly too often recounted by its survivors to the exclusion of its joys, which more than balanced its ills. The helpfulness and neighborliness of those days will never come back and can only be appreciated by those who lived the life. She had the patience, kind feeling and hardihood of character made by such an environment. If the good are longest remembered she will not soon be forgotten. She was one that forgave faults which is perhaps the best test of goodness a trait of character in which the demand for its exercise largely exceeds the supply. I add a scrap from "The Song of the Pioneers," for the few left of the earliest contemporaries:

"Another land more bright than this, to our dim sight appears;
And on our way to it will soon again be pioneers."

H.

CARD OF THANKS.

We desire to express our sincere thanks to kind neighbors and friends who kindly assisted us during the last sickness of our beloved mother and sister and the choir for their beautiful selections rendered at the funeral and also for floral offerings at house and church.

Mrs. H. M. Fenney Mrs. Wm. Allison
Mrs. F. M. Lewis Mrs. D. J. Bennett
Mr. H. J. Haven.

Congregational Church.

Conducted by Rev. G. W. Myrns.

Annual business meeting for the election of officers and the transaction of such business as may come before it, at church, Saturday at 3 p. m. Sunday, Nov. 15, public worship at 10:30, with sermon at 7. All welcome. Vespers at 7. All welcome.

IN MEMORIAM.

WHEREAS:—It has pleased our Heavenly Father to take from our midst our beloved sister, Mrs. H. M. Padley, and while we can say through our tears "Thy will be done," yet we realize our church and Aid society and all christian enterprises has suffered a severe loss, and as we miss her loving smiles, counsel and faithful prayers

RESOLVED:—That we as members of the Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. church of Pinckney, so emulate her example as to cause us to labor more faithfully for the Masters cause.

RESOLVED:—That we hereby express to her afflicted husband and family our sincere heartfelt sympathy, and may He who is the "Light of the World" sustain them in their grief, and cheer them in this their dark hour of bereavement.

RESOLVED:—That a copy of these resolutions be printed and presented to the bereaved husband and family, and that a copy be placed on our secretary's book.

Com. on Resolutions, { Mrs. E. BURT
Mrs. L. SIGLER
Mrs. J. PARKER

Specials at

JACKSON & CADWELL'S

Sewing Rockers \$1.50 to \$2.25
Reed Rockers \$3.00 to \$8.50
Couches \$5.50, to \$7.6
Extension Tables \$6.89 to \$16.00
Book Cases \$12.50 to \$18.00
Ladies' Fleece Lined Hose, 2 pairs, 25c
Ladies' Fleece Underwear 25c to 50c
Men's Heavy Fleece Underwear 45c and 50c
Boys' " " " 25c

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 14

1,000 yards 7c Unbleached Sheetting 5c per yd
18c Coffee.....15c
8c Rice.....5c
XXXX.....9c

Jubilee Singers Nov. 25.
Do not fail to read Wood's Minstrel adv on page 4.

Chas. Bowman and son Earl were in town the first of the week.

Oliver Clark and wife are now located on Mrs. Ella Jackson's farm.

Gus Smith has gone to Detroit where he expects to spend the winter. Mrs. Smith went a couple of weeks ago.

Mrs. A. Daley and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Yound of Howell, were guests of A. J. Wilhelm and wife, Saturday and Sunday.

The L. O. T. M. of this place were entertained by the Hamburg Hive at that place last Friday. They speak highly of the uniformed work of that order, also the courtesy received as their guests.

CIVIC PRIDE AND PROSPERITY

The carpenters the brick masons the painters, in fact every man who want work can find it in Pinckney today. Prosperity is showing in the old town in a way never before known. There have been times when necessity made more building, but to-day people are improving and building because they can afford it.

The old town never looked brighter than it is to-day. The most prosperous towns are those where this evidence of local pride exists. One enterprising citizen can start a whole community to work by cleaning the rubbish from the street and alley about his premises. It is the personal pride what makes a town inviting and upon which prosperity in a measure rests.

Keeping the workingman busy gives the merchant trade and conditions along that line make a town show prosperity. Lets keep prosperity coming our way by a united effort.

There seems to be something the matter of our correspondents this week.

Miss Mary Welch, after a lingering illness of consumption, died at her home in this place Nov. 6. The funeral was held from St. Mary's church Monday morning.

The Ladies of the Cong'l church and society will hold their Nov. tea with Mr. G. W. Hoff and daughters, on the evening of the 18th. Music and a good time is expected to which all are cordially invited.

Tuesday evening about 50 of the friends of Rev. and Mrs. R. L. Cope, went to the parsonage and proceeded to give them a reception in the form of a pound surprise. A very pleasant time was spent and the guests left for home at an early hour. Rev. Cope and family are making many warm friends who wish for their success in their new field of labor.

NOTICE

All persons owing me on book account, are requested to please call and settle the same by Nov. 15 as I wish to balance my books by said time.

F. G. JACKSON.

Some Odds and Ends In UNDERWEAR

To Close Out and the
Prices Will Move Them

THIS WEEK

It is Mostly Children's Pants and Shirts

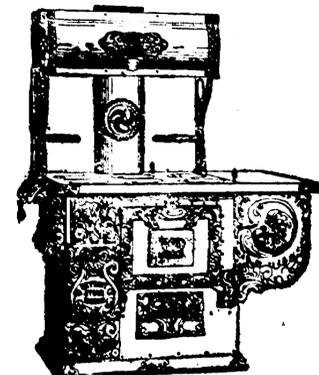
Specials for Saturday, Nov. 14

2 Pkgs Yeast for 5c XXXX Coffee 10c
2-lb Can Paking Powder 19c Bottle Best Cataup 7c

SALES CASH.

W. W. BARNARD.

We Give a Guarantee that will Protect



We Sell Axes and Saws that are Warranted

Best Cook Stoves from \$5.00 to \$16.00
Best Heaters from 5.50 to 22.00
1, 20th-Century Soft Coal Burner The Best, Only 10.00
1 Only, Oak Laurel, No. 18, a winner, only 12.00
3 Round Oaks No. 18 good as new 5.00
We guarantee to save you money on all purchases.

TEEPLE HARDWARE CO.

THE PROMOTION OF THE ADMIRAL AND OTHER SEA COMEDIES

By Morley Roberts Author of "The Colossus," "The Fugitives."
Copyright, 1903, 1908, by The Curtis Publishing Company.
Copyright, 1903, by L. G. Page & Company, (Incorporated.)

(Continued.)

"I don't care if its lynchin'," said Smith. "Help—or get. I'm bossin' this job. Which is it?"

And Billy, seeing that he was to play second fiddle, concluded to help. "And," he said to himself, "if we get nailed I'll split. Calls himself a 'considerate boss.' Well, Shanghai Smith has a gall!"

"Which do you reckon is the worst ship inside the Gate now?" asked Smith, after he had savored his cunning revenge for a few minutes.

"The Harvester ain't due for a month, sir."

Smith looked melancholy. "No, she ain't, that's a fact. It's a solid pity. Sant would have suited this Dunn first class." He was the most notorious blackguard of a ship-master yet unhung, and the fact that Smith and he were bitter enemies never blinded Shanghai to the surpassing merits of his brutality.

"There's the Cyrus G. Hake."

Smith shook his head contemptuously.

"D'ye think I want to board this admiral at the Palace Hotel? Why, Johnson hasn't hurt a man serious for two trips."

"Oh, well, I thought as he'd sure break out soon," said Bill; "but there's the President. They do say that her new mate is a holy terror."

"I won't go on hearsay," said Smith decidedly. "I want a good man you and I know—one that'll handle this Dicky Dunn from the start. Now, what's in the harbor with officers that can lick me?"

"Well, I always allowed (as you know, Mr. Smith) that Simpson of the California was your match."

Smith's face softened.

"Well, maybe he is."

"At any other time he would never have admitted it."

"And the California will sail in three days."

"Righto," said Smith. "Simpson is a good tough man, and so is old Baker. Bill, the California will do. But it's an almighty pity the Harvester ain't here. I never know a more unlucky thing. But we must put up with the next best."

"But how'll you corral the admiral, sir?" asked Bill.

"You leave that to me," replied the boss. "I've got a very fruitful notion as will fetch him if he's half the man he was."

Next evening Smith found occasion to run across a couple of the Triumphant's crew, and he got them to come into his house for a drink.

"Is the admiral as dead keen on fightin' with his fists as he was?" asked Smith.

"Rather," said the first man.

"Oh, no, he's tired," said the second. "E allows 'e can't find no one to lick 'im. 'E never could."

"Oh, that's his complaint, is it?" said Smith. "And is he as good as he was?"

"I heard him tell the first luff on'y the other day as 'e reckoned to be a better man now than he was twenty years ago. And I believes 'im. 'Ard? Oh, my! I do believe if 'e ran agin a lamp-post he'd fight through it."

It was enough for Smith to know that the admiral was still keen on fighting. To draw a man like that would not be so difficult. When he



To the house in the Barbary Coast, had turned the two naval seamen into the street, he called for the runner.

"Have you found out what I told you?"

"Yes," replied Bill. "He mostly comes down and goes off at eleven."

"Is he alone?"

"Mostly he has a young chap with him. I reckon they calls him the flag lieutenant; a kind of young partner he seems to be. But that's the only one so far. And the California sails away after tomorrow, bright and early."

"Couldn't be better," said Smith. "After waitin' all these years I can't afford to lose no time. This yer racket comes off to-night. Look out, Mr. Bully Admiral! I'm on your track."

And the trouble did begin that night.

Mr. "Say-it-and-mean-it" Smith laid for Admiral Sir Richard Dunn, K. C. B., etc., etc., from ten o'clock till half-past eleven, and he was the only man in the crowd that did not hope the victim would come down with too many friends to be tackled.

"It's a penitentiary job, so it is," said Bill. And yet when the time arrived his natural instincts got the better of him.

The admiral came at last; it was about a quarter to twelve, and the whole waterfront was remarkably quiet. The two policemen at the entrance to the Ferries had by some good luck, or better management, found it advisable to take a drink at Johnson's, just opposite. And the admiral was only accompanied by his flag lieutenant.

"That's him," said Smith. "I'd know the beggar anywhere. Now keep together and sing!"

"He broke into 'Down on the Suwannee River,' and advanced with Bill and Bill's two mates right across the admiral's path. They pretended to be drunk, and as far as three were concerned, there was not so much pretence about it after all. But Smith had no intention of being the first to run athwart the admiral's hawse. When he came close enough, he shoved the youngest man right into his arms. The admiral jumped back, and landed that unfortunate individual a round-arm blow that nearly unshipped his jaw. The next moment every one was on the ground, for Bill sand-bagged the admiral just as he was knocked down by the lieutenant. As Sir Richard fell, he reached out and caught Smith by the ankle. The boarding-house master got the lieutenant by the coat and brought him down too. And as luck would have it, the youngster's head hit the admiral's with such a crack that both lay unconscious.

"Do we want the young 'un, too?" asked Bill, when he rose to his feet, swinging his sand-bag savagely. And Smith for once lost his head.

"Leave the swine, and puckerow the admiral," he said. And indeed it was all they could do to carry Sir Richard without exciting any more attention than four semi-intoxicated men would as they took home a mate who was quite incapacitated.

But they did get him home to the house in the Barbary Coast. When he showed signs of coming to he was promptly dosed and his clothes were taken off him. As he slept the sleep of the drugged they put on a complete suit of rough serge togery and he became "Tom Deane, A. B."

"They do say that he is the roughest, toughest, hardest nut on earth," said Bill; "so we'll see what like he shapes in the California. I dessey he's one of that lot that lets on how sailormen have an easy time. It's my notion the California will cure him of that."

By four o'clock in the morning Tom Deane, who was, as his new shipmates allowed, a hard-looking man who could, and would, pull his weight, lay fast asleep in a forward bunk of the California's fo'c'sle as she was being towed through the Golden Gate. And his flag lieutenant was inquiring in hospital what had become of the admiral, and nobody could tell him more than he himself knew. So much he told the reporters of the Chronicle and the Morning Call, and flaring headlines announced the disappearance of a British admiral, and the wires and cables fairly hummed to England and the world generally. At the same time the San Francisco police laid every waterfront rat and tough by the heels on the chance that something might be got out of one of them.

"What did I tell you?" asked Bill in great alarm, as he saw several intimate friends of his being escorted to jail.

"Are you weakenin' on it?" said Smith savagely. "If I thought you was I'd murder you. Give me away, and when I get out I'll chase you three times round the world and knife you, my son."

And though Bill was so much of a "terror," he could not face Smith's eyes.

"Well, I ain't in it anyhow," he swore.

But certainly "Tom Deane, A. B., was in it, and was having a holy time. When the admiral woke, which he did after half an hour's shaking administered in turns by three of the California's crew, who were anxious to know where he had stowed his bottle of rum, he was still confused with the "dope" given him ashore. So he lay pretty still and said:

"Send Mr. Selwyn to me." But Selwyn was his flag lieutenant, and was just then the center of interest to many reporters.

"Sand bells rouse out old son, and turn to," said one of his new mates. And the admiral rose and rested on his elbow.

"Where am I?"

"On board the California, to be sure."

"I'm dreaming," said the admiral, "that's what it is. To be sure, I'm dreaming."

There was something in his accent as he made this statement that roused curiosity in the others.

"No, you ain't—not much," said the first man who had spoken; "and even if you was, I guess Simpson will wake you. Rouse up before he comes along again. He was in here an hour back inquiring for the trumpet of the Day of Judgment to rouse you. Come along, Deane! Now then!"

"My name's Dunn," said the admiral, with contracted brows.

"Devil doubt it," said his friend; "and who done you? Was it Shanghai Smith?"

The admiral sat up suddenly, and by so doing brought his head into violent contact with the deck above him. This woke him thoroughly, just in time to



"Did you ship as a dead man?" receive Mr. Simpson, mate of the California, who came in like a cyclone to inquire after his health.

"Did you ship as a dead man?" asked Mr. Simpson, "for if you did, I'll undress you."

And with that he yanked the admiral from his bunk, and dragged him by the collar out upon the deck at a run. Mr. Simpson was "bucko" to his finger tips and had never been licked upon the high seas. But for that matter Vice Admiral Sir Richard Dunn, K. C. B., had never hauled down his flag ettaer to any man. It surprised him, as it would have surprised any of his crew, to find that he took this handling almost meekly. But then no one knows what he would do if the sky fell; and as far as the admiral was concerned, the entire world was an absurd and ridiculous nightmare. He rose at the end of his undignified progress and stared at the mate.

"Who—who are you?" he said.

Mr. Simpson gasped.

"Who am I—oh, who am I? Well, I'll oblige you by statin' once for all that I'm mate of this ship, and you're my dog."

But the "dog" shook his head.

"Nothing of the sort," he said, as he staggered with the remains of the opiate. "I'm a British admiral, and my name's Sir Richard Dunn. Where's my ship?"

Any ordinary kind of back-answer or insubordination received only one kind of treatment on board the California, and when a man had been beaten to a jelly, he rarely recovered enough spirit to inquire why he had been hammered. But this was a new departure in back-talk.

"Oh, you're an admiral—an admiral, heh?" said Simpson.

"Of course," said Sir Richard, and a sudden gust of rage blew the last opium out of him. "Why, damn it, sir, what the devil do you mean by laying your filthy paws on me! Where's your captain, sir? By all that's holy, I'll smash you if you so much as look at me again."

Now it is a remarkable fact that the utterly and entirely unexpected will sometimes shake the courage of the stoutest heart. It is possible that a tiger would itself turn tail if a lamb rushed at him with open mouth. And though Mr. Simpson would have tackled a prize-fighter, knowing he was a prize-fighter, the fact that one of the kind of men whom he was accustomed to wipe his boots on now turned upon him with entirely strange language and a still stranger air of authority, for a moment daunted him utterly. He stood still and gasped, while the admiral strode aft and went up the poop ladder. He was met there by the captain, who had been the terror of the seas as a mate. A narrow escape of a conviction for murder had partially reformed him. He had also become religious, and usually went below when Simpson or the second "greaser" was hammering any one into oblivion and obedience.

(To be continued.)



AGRICULTURE

Destroying Canada Thistles.

Whatever will effectually exclude the plant from the light and air will destroy it. This may be done by plowing, in some soil, and in others by a close grass sod. Plowing, if repeated frequently in soils where the root does not descend beyond the reach of the plowing, will, in dry seasons, always destroy the thistle, and often in moist ones. In soils which are light, deep, rich, friable, and, of course, permeable to the air, and are in some measure always moist, plowing will always fail. Wherever a dense sod can be formed, the thistle may be destroyed by seeding. The grasses, wherever they are adapted to the purpose, will be found the easiest means of destruction, although not so rapid as plowing, hoeing, salting or burning, where these latter are available.

In all uplands, where the soil is of a depth admitting the root to be reached and affected in its whole extent by the plow, hoe, fire or salt, the thistle may be destroyed by these means, and they will be found the most rapid ones. In all bottom lands where the root descends deep and the soil permits access of air, neither the plow, hoe, fire nor salt will destroy the thistle; here the grasses should be applied, and will be found the best destroyers. Mowing will destroy those parts of the thistle which have thrown up flowering stalks and will not in the least affect those which have not. Mowing should take place when the plant is in bloom.

Whatever limits the thorough application of the means of destruction will proportionally diminish success. Hence it will be found difficult in very stony grounds ever to eradicate the thistle; the plow cannot effectually reach its roots and such ground is rarely a good grass bearer. Salt and sheep, with the scythe, will be found best for stony grounds. In grounds filled with stumps, where the soil is rich and will grow a dense sod, the grass will be best, and in such the plow should not be used, as it will not effectually reach all the roots. Fences that obstruct the application of the plow or hoe should be removed. If it be desirable to destroy the thistle by the grasses it will be found best to make the land rich by manure. This will force the grass and enable it more readily, by vigorous growth, to kill the plant. And in the application of all remedies care should be taken to reduce the soil by proper cultivation to a fine tilth, that all the seeds of the thistle in the ground may germinate and not lie dormant. The seed is very hardy, and escapes all the ordinary means of destruction, except fire.—Ambrose Stevens.

Ash and Oil in Corn.

Some recent investigations at the Illinois station show that there is a somewhat constant relation between the amount of ash in the corn kernel and the oil. That is, that while the proportion of oil in the germ is very large the proportion of ash is also very large. Thus in the hominy gluten the proportion of oil and ash are quite large.

Thus in one sample of corn analyzed 11.13 per cent of all the oil was found in the horny gluten and 7.96 of all the ash. In the germ of the same sample was found 83.99 per cent of all the oil and 74.87 per cent of all the ash. In another sample 12.29 per cent of all the oil was in the horny gluten and 13.49 per cent of all the ash. In the germ of the same sample was 80.46 per cent of all the oil and 69.46 per cent of all the ash. Thus the germ and the horny gluten contain more than three-fourths of all the oil and ash in the corn kernel. The germ alone contains about four-fifths of all the oil and two-thirds of all the ash, though the germ is only one-tenth of the whole kernel.

The Sow to Keep.

Using a sow once and fattening her for the pork barrel is no way to get together a good lot of breeders. It takes several farrowings to prove what is the real ability of a sow in this direction. A man that has half a dozen sows farrow, all with good litters and keeps only two of them is as likely to keep the poorest as the best. A sow must be permitted to bear pigs two or three times before she can safely be put down as a good breeder and mother. If a farmer that raises several broods of pigs a year will keep each promising sow through two or three breedings and continually select the best for future work and weed out the poorest of the good ones he will in a few years have a collection of brood sows that will make him money.

The quality of our poultry judges is bound to improve, as our colleges are exerting much influence in bringing good men to the front. The requirements for a poultry judge should be high.

THE LATEST PARLOR GAME.

"Hacker-Bit" is the Prevailing Fad in Society.

"Hacker-Bit" is the latest product in the way of parlor games. It is expected presently to sweep the world clear of all that remains of ping-pong. The new game is suitable for either summer or winter, a great advantage being that it can be played sitting down by either four, six or eight players. Each of these has his own particular "court" to play on—the table is divided by tapes into as many courts as there are players—from which he endeavors to "pass" or to shoot goals. A neutral territory is provided, from which players can either pass to each other or endeavor to get the ball into their own courts, where intruders are not permitted. At each end of the table goals are kept in the orthodox fashion and the game is played with miniature hockey sticks, being to all intents and purposes table

One of Bret Harte's Stories. Bret Harte was once asked in London if he did not exaggerate some of his western character creations. He declared that he did not and told this as a true story, which he had always feared to put into print: A well-known desperado came into a saloon, and, of course, those who knew him had business somewhere else at once. An English tenderfoot remained and the bad man invited him to drink. The Britisher innocently said he did not care to do so, a dangerous remark to make in those days, whereupon the desperado wearily reached for his gun and said in a tired sort of way: "Good Lord, can't I ever have a drink without killing a man?"

Has He Found It?

Polk, Ark., Nov. 9.—A remedy that will absolutely cure Rheumatism has been discovered by Mr. George Hilland of this place. Mr. Hilland is satisfied that the remedy he has used is a sure cure, for it cured him of a very serious case of Acute Rheumatism when he was so bad that he could not move. This is what he says:

"I was troubled with what is called Acute Rheumatism in 1900. I was in such shape that I could not move without help. I was treated by a physician, who helped me some, but I was still in great pain when my wife saw Dodd's Kidney Pills advertised as a cure for Rheumatism. She insisted on my trying them, and I felt better after taking the first box. I continued and now I am well and able to work all the time. I have found Dodd's Kidney Pills to be just what they are claimed to be, a perfect cure for Rheumatism."

Mr. Hilland's very positive statement seems to settle all doubt as to whether or not Rheumatism can be cured.

THE FAD FOR CHAMPAGNES.

Few Brands Retain Popularity for Any Length of Time.

If one could only get at the facts that send one champagne to the top bubble of favor to-day and the other facts that rush it down to the dregs to-morrow, while another brand occupies its former high place, there would be a story unfolded which would make some of the exciting political games appear like a play at blind man's buff at a Sunday school picnic. Not only to the ordinary looker-on is the effervescent favor accorded champagne a mystery unfathomable, if fascinating, but to some who are very "close" to the source of supply it is a story with the last chapter, which clears up everything, lost. The fountain head of the orders for the mysterious passing by of old favorites and the entry of new candidates for favor are very difficult to find, as a usual thing, and if it is ever your luck to discover it, don't be surprised at seeing it pretty high in the social world.—Boston Transcript.

A bargain: "Got a talking machine at home?" "Yes." "What did you pay for it?" "Nothing. Married it."—Tit Bits.

The Shortest Way
out of an attack of

Rheumatism or Neuralgia

It is true

St. Jacobs Oil

Which affords not only immediate relief, but a prompt cure. It soothes, subdues, and ends the suffering.

Price, 25c. and 50c.

The Pinckney Dispatch.

F. L. ANDREWS & CO. PROPRIETORS.

THURSDAY, NOV. 12, 1903.

Birds Flee Disease.

Professor Mascart has reported to the Paris Academy of Sciences that his observations proved the truth of the statement made by ancient writers that birds flee from cities and countries that are threatened with pestilence. He has found that birds that live in large cities, particularly sparrows and swallows, fly away when serious epidemics begin.

A Card.

I, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50 cent bottle of Greene's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. I also guarantee a 25-cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded.

W. B. Darrow.

Washington and the Twins.

The Hartford Courant demolishes one of the numerous Washington traditions. George Washington, Father of His Country, stopped overnight once at the home of Oliver Ellsworth. Tradition has it that on that auspicious occasion he took the twin Ellsworth boys in his lap and was found in the nursery dandling them on his knees and singing to them the well known hymn called "The Darby Ram." But the visit of General Washington was in 1780, and the twins were born in 1701.

REWARD.

We the undersigned drugists, offer a reward of 50 cents to any person who purchases of us, two 25c boxes of Baxter's Mandrake Bitters Tablets, if it fails to cure constipation, biliousness, sick-headache, jaundice, loss of appetite, sour stomach, dyspepsia, liver complaint, or any of the diseases for which it is recommended. Price 25 cents for either tablets or liquid. We will also refund the money on one package of either if it fails to give satisfaction.

F. A. Sigler,
W. B. Darrow.

Foley's Kidney Cure **Foley's Honey and Tar**
makes kidneys and bladder right. cures colds, prevents pneumonia.

Wood's Minstrel

Advertising Company

AT PINCKNEY OPERA HOUSE

Thursday, Nov. 12

FOR ONE WEEK

Change of Program Nightly with Singers, Dancers and Comedians

With the Strongest and most Meritorious Company that has ever visited your city.

THE DOCTOR'S OFFICE

Will be open from 10 A. M. to 4 P. M.

THE DOCTOR

Makes the deaf to hear before leaving his office, the cripple to walk and the poor wife and mother to go away rejoicing.

THE DOCTOR is the production of the Michigan College of Medicine & Surgery, Chicago Ophthalmic College & Hospital, and Chicago Emergency Hospital, Barnes Medical College, and Centenary Hospital. Licentiate by examination Michigan State Board of Registration in Medicine Also Examining Physician for Woodmen Lodge,

Come and be examined

If you are cureable we will treat you, and if incurable we will advise you

Consultation and Examination Free to ALL.

Office at Opera House.

OPENING NIGHT FREE TO ADULTS ONLY.

One Fare Plus \$2.00 From Chicago Round Trip Rate Via Chicago Great Western Railway.

To points in Colorado, Idaho, Montana, Canadian Northwest, Old Mexico, New Mexico, Minnesota, North Dakota, Manitoba, Wyoming and Arizona. Ample return limits. Tickets on sale Oct. 6th and 20th; Nov. 3rd and 17th. For further information apply to any Chicago Great Western Agent, or J. P. Elmer G. P. A., Chicago, Ill. t 46

A Remarkable Case.

One of the most remarkable cases of a cold, deep-seated on the lungs, causing pneumonia, is that of Mr. Gertrude E. Fenner, Marion, Ind. who was entirely cured by the use of One Minute Cough Cure. She says: "The coughing and straining so weakened me that I ran down in weight from 148 to 92 pounds. I tried a number of remedies to no avail until I used One Minute Cough Cure. Four bottles of this wonderful remedy cured me entirely of the cough, strengthened my lungs and restored me to my normal weight, health and strength." Sold by all Druggists.

Drinking.

"Drink to me only with thine eyes," he sang beneath her casement. "I wonder if I need my glasses?" pondered the maiden as she attired herself to go down.—Puck.

A Good Name.

From personal experience I testify that DeWitt's Little Early Risers are unequalled as a liver pill. They are rightly named because they give strength and energy and do their work with ease.—W. T. Easton, Boerne, Tex. Thousands of people are using these tiny little pills in preference to all others, because they are so pleasant and effectual. They cure biliousness, torpid liver, jaundice, sick headache, constipation, etc. They do not purge and weaken, but cleanse and strengthen. Sold by all Druggists.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL.

F. L. Andrews and wife spent Sunday and Monday with his sister in Owosso.

Harry Ayers and family of Detroit were the guests of Mrs. M. Nash the past week.

Ingham county finally carried the vote to raise money to finish their court house, which will cost \$76,000.

Thos. Read, wife, and sons Fred and Rev, spent Sunday with relatives in Ann Arbor.

Chas. Seymour and family of Detroit were in town the past week looking over the place. They were former residents here.

Thursday, Nov. 26, is the day President Roosevelt has set apart for thanksgiving. Turkeys are already taking to the woods, and cranberries are seen on the market.

The sixth annual meeting of the Livingston's association of farmers club will be held at the court house Howell, Tuesday Dec. 1, at 10:30 a. m. The clubs of the county are earnestly requested to attend.

The Fenton Independent is soon to move into new and more commodious quarters, having leased a large double store in the center of the business district. Here's wishing the Bros. Jennings continued success.

J. L. Kisby, of Hamburg is putting up a fine residence and expects to occupy it before Thanksgiving. It is a modern residence, with bath room, hot and cold water, and finished in Georgia pine. It is painted white, with green trimmings.

A record breaking snowstorm visited Port Huron and St. Claire Thursday night and before it subsided 16 inches of snow on the level had fallen. The fall of snow is the heaviest for this time of the year within the memory of the oldest inhabitants.

Mrs. Henry Sawyer, who underwent an operation at the Sigler Sanitarium in Pinckney two weeks ago is convalescing rapidly. Mr. Sawyer says better skill and treatment could not have been secured anywhere, not even in the city. Dr. Darling, of Ann Arbor, assisted in the operation.—Brighton Argus.

Chas. Jacobs of Brighton furnishes figures to the Argus showing that he received \$463.80 from the milk of five cows taken to the Howell factory during the year from September 1902 to September 1903. In addition to this he used of the milk of the cows for his table, made some butter from Saturday night's and Sunday's milk, had \$3.40 worth of returned and sold five calves at \$3 00 each.

A PLEA TO PARENTS

See that children go to school regularly and in good season as well. Let no trifling matter keep them at home so that they may fall behind in their class. This discourages them and does more harm than you think. And don't pay so much attention to little stories carried out of school.

You have got fine children of course. But once in a while they are in the wrong. If you think there is anything wrong go to the teacher and get an explanation. It is wonderful how soon a dispute is settled when people hear both sides.

Teil your children to obey. Teach them to obey at home and they will not give trouble at school. Want of obedience is the great evil of the land. First disobedient at home, then at school and last of all disobedience of the country, then the jail, the penitentiary and gallows. Let us do justice to the children. Contributed

Continued on Next Page.

The Best Liniment.

"Chamberlain's Pain Balm is considered the best liniment on the market," write Post and Bliss, of Georgia, Vt. No other liniment will heal a cut or bruise so promptly. No other affords such quick relief from rheumatic pains. No other is so valuable for deep seated pains like lame back and pains in the chest. Give this liniment a trial and you will never wish to be without it.

For sale by F. A. Sigler.

One Minute Cough Cure
For Coughs, Colds and Croup.

FROM SOUTH AFRICA.

New Way of Using Chamberlain's Cough Remedy.

Mr. Arthur Chapman writing from Durban, Natal, South Africa, says: "As a proof that Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is a cure suitable for old and young, I pen you the following: A neighbor of mine had a child just over two months old. It had a very bad cough and the parents did not know what to give it. I suggested that if they would get a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy and put some upon the dummy teat the baby was sucking it would no doubt cure the child. This they did and brought about a quick relief and cured the baby." This remedy is

For sale by F. A. Sigler.

Those Dear Girl Friends.

Miss Utaplace—I had my pictures taken last week, and today I got some of them. They are just as natural as life.

Miss Parcavenue—My, but you bear up cheerfully under misfortune! Aren't you going to even bring suit or anything?—Baltimore American.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is Pleasant to Take.

The finest quality of granulated loaf sugar is used in the manufacture of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy, and the roots used in its preparation give it a flavor similar to maple syrup, making it quite pleasant to take. Mr. W. L. Roderick, Poolesville, Md., in speaking of this remedy, says: "I have used Chamberlain's Cough Remedy with my children for several years and can truthfully say it is the best preparation of the kind I know of. The children like to take it and it has no injurious after effect."

For sale by F. A. Sigler.

Puzzled.

Miss Sarah reads: "Rev. Mr. Marigold taken to the hospital, a victim of locomotor ataxia. How dreadful! I wonder whether the poor man was run over or whether the thing blew up with him?"—Harper's Monthly.

Doesn't Respect Old Age.

It's shameful when youth fails to show proper respect for old age, but just the contrary in the case of Dr. King's New Life Pills. They cut off maladies no matter how severe and irrespective of old age. Dyspepsia, Jaundice, Fever, Constipation all yield to this perfect Pill. 25c at F. A. Sigler's drug store.

Cute Boy.

Widow Eames—How would my little Johnny like a new papa?
Johnny (aged five)—Oh, you needn't shove the 'sponsibility on me, ma. It isn't a new papa for me, but a new husband for yourself, that you are thinking about.

Cured of Piles After 40 Years.

Mr. C. Haney, of Geneva, O., had the piles for 40 years. Doctors and dollars could do him no lasting good. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cured him permanently. Invaluable for cuts, burns, bruises, sprains, lacerations, eczema, tetter, salt rheum and all other skin diseases. Look for the name DeWitt on all packages—all others are cheap, worthless counterfeits. Sold by all Druggists.

THE BYSTROM GASOLINE LAMPS

Unquestioned for quality, brightness and economical operation. The Bystrom lamp is a masterpiece of scientific design. Guaranteed to give perfect illumination.

THE BYSTROM GRAVITY LAMPS WITH IMPROVED BYSTROM BURNER

The Bystrom Burner is constructed on correct principles and is one on which you can rely. We are furnishing a great many of these lamps to other manufacturers where their burners have proven worthless. We are the only manufacturers whose willing to do this and guarantee them to give satisfaction. If you have a lamp not giving good results, send for a Bystrom Burner and you will be pleased. Write for catalogue giving prices on our complete line.

THE BYSTROM GAS LAMP CO., 89-91 Kenzie St. Chicago, Ill.

G. W. REASON & SON, AGENTS PINCKNEY, MICH.

BANNER SALVE the most healing salve in the world.

WINE OF GARDUI

WINE OF GARDUI
Periodical headaches tell of female weakness. Wine of Gardui cures permanently nineteen out of every twenty cases of irregular menses, bearing down pains or any female weakness. If you are discouraged and doctors have failed, that is the best reason in the world you should try Wine of Gardui now. Remember that headaches mean female weakness. Secure a \$1.00 bottle of Wine of Gardui today.

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Periodical headaches tell of female weakness. Wine of Gardui cures permanently nineteen out of every twenty cases of irregular menses, bearing down pains or any female weakness. If you are discouraged and doctors have failed, that is the best reason in the world you should try Wine of Gardui now. Remember that headaches mean female weakness. Secure a \$1.00 bottle of Wine of Gardui today.

WINE OF GARDUI

AUCTIONEER

I am at liberty now to take the charge of auction sales and as I have had the experience of handling all kinds of tools and hardware, and am judge of the same, I can give entire satisfaction.

Can furnish 150 Tin Cups for Lunch.

BILLS FURNISHED FREE.

R. CLINTON.

Railroad Guide.

ANN ARBOR RAILROAD

POPULAR ROUTE FOR ANN ARBOR, Toledo and points East, South, and for Howell, Owosso, Alma, Mt Pleasant, Cadillac, Manistee, Traverse City and points in Northwestern Michigan.

W. H. BENNETT, G. P. A., Toledo.

PERE MARQUETTE

In effect Sept. 27, 1903.

Trains leave South Lyon as follows:

For Detroit and East, 10:36 a. m., 2:19 p. m., 8:58 p. m.

For Grand Rapids, North and West, 9:26 a. m., 2:19 p. m., 6:19 p. m.

For Saginaw and Bay City, 10:36 a. m., 2:19 p. m., 8:58 p. m.

For Toledo and South, 10:36 a. m., 2:19 p. m., 8:58 p. m.

FRANK BAY, H. F. MOELLER, Agent, South Lyon. G. P. A., Detroit.

Grand Trunk Railway System.

Arrivals and Departures of trains from Pinckney. All trains daily, except Sundays.

EAST BOUND: No. 28 Passenger, 9:08 A. M. No. 30 Express, 5:45 P. M.

WEST BOUND: No. 7 Passenger, 9:58 A. M. No. 29 Express, 8:04 P. M.

W. H. Clark, Agent, Pinckney.

A Weak Stomach

Indigestion is often caused by over-eating. An eminent authority says the harm done thus exceeds that from the excessive use of alcohol. Eat all the good food you want but don't over-load the stomach. A weak stomach may refuse to digest what you eat. Then you need a good digestant like Kodol, which digests your food without the stomach's aid. This rest and the wholesome tonic Kodol contains soon restore health. Dieting unnecessary. Kodol quickly relieves the feeling of fullness and bloating from which some people suffer after meals. Absolutely cures indigestion.

Kodol Nature's Tonic. Prepared only by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago. Each bottle contains 24 times the strength.

For sale by all druggists.

Foley's Honey and Tar for children, safe, sure. No opiates.

There isn't any fun in kissing when the wires are burned out.

Little Willie declares that the "tan that won't come off" is the rattan.

The barber who committed suicide with bay rum certainly stuck to his last.

Patti is here on a farewell trip that means farewell to our dollars, at least.

A woman who throws herself at a man's head usually fails to aim straight.

Lord Bute has just married a pretty actress, who is now presumably a veritable Bute.

A woman never marries her first love unless she is quite sure that he is also her last.

One game of football makes more work for the hospital than all of the army maneuvers.

To a man up in a balloon it must look as though the air were clogged with flying machines.

Jealousy is a sleight-of-hand artist which easily turns the most innocent actions into suspicious ones.

With the battleship Missouri and the Missouri mule, what nation can beat us at the game of war?

The man who started the Mary Ann question is named Warbeck, and he lives in Jersey City. Now go for him!

Sometimes the man who proudly wears a campaign button in his coat lapel has to fasten his suspender with a nail.

A man can find fault and lose his temper simultaneously, thus demonstrating his ability to do two things at once.

Moving as fast as he does Dan Patch finds it easy to do an important day's work in considerably less than two minutes.

In the growth of a son a mother loses ever so many children. Every step in his progress represents something she has lost.

The powers of Europe are evidently preparing for a grand concert, at which the menu served after the performance will be Turkey.

The Standard Oil Company has begun to operate in Japan. This settles it. The Japanese needn't be afraid that Russia will get them.

A Philadelphia pup the other day mistook a stick of dynamite for a bone. He succeeded in making Philadelphia wide awake for a second or two.

A Kansas farmer is authority for the statement that a full-grown and able-bodied cyclone will lift everything on the place except the mortgage.

Football cannot be as bloody a time as some persons think it is. Frequently you hear of the players stopping a game in order to indulge in a real fight.

Greater New York has a population of nearly 4,000,000. In that number of people Col. Watterson believes that there ought to be more than "400" worth speaking to.

Lieut. Peary might convince Sir Thomas Lipton that it is easier to lift the pole than it is to lift the cup, and seek no further for means of financing his expedition.

Sir Thomas Lipton failed to carry any substantial reward back with him but that other great promoter of Anglo-Saxon amity, Sir Henry Irving, may be relied on to even up the score.

Another insanitary feature of sleeping car life which the doctors overlooked is the dangerous practice of descending from the upper berth by the stepladder when the stepladder is not there.

As football coaches have reached the conclusion that too close application to the game makes the players stale, some of the men are said to be finding an hour or two a day to devote to their studies.

President Castro of Venezuela finds that wars may be threatened in the Balkans and the far East and be put off from day to day for months and perhaps for years, but where he is the revolutions go on forever.

The Two Captains

By W. CLARK RUSSELL

Copyright, 1897, by P. F. Collier. Copyright, 1907, by Dodd, Mead & Co.

CHAPTER XXIII.—Continued. He ordered the cabin-man to bring his breakfast on deck, and a cloth was laid upon the skylight. While he was eating Laura came out of the cabin and stood opposite to him. She was as pale as a dead body, and her beauty had that sort of droop and lusterlessness which you observe in the plumage of glorious birds when they sicken.

"Have you breakfasted?" said he. "I cannot eat," she answered. "Oh, cousin, why did you kill him?"

He stared at her in silence with a dark frown, chewing his food like a ruminating bull. She was afraid of his gaze and said with a change of voice and even of manner:

"Now that I am under your protection you will tell me what you mean to do."

"Yes," he answered, "I will tell you. When the brig is clear of those villains," says he, with a sideway drop of his head, "I will steer you to your father's house. We are now lying a straight course for Kingston, Jamaica. You shall be sent ashore with a communication from me to your father, who will come on board. If he refuses to help me I shall know how to manage single-handed. Meanwhile you will be safe, but I shan't expect you to thank me."

The captain's servant came from the cabin to attend to Crystal's wants. He said to him:

"Make a neat job of the corpse, and take care to double shot it; we'll bury him through the cabin window, you and me alone."

glances were of no use: they needed but to look at Crystal to read death, pitiless and instant, in his face.

"Cast off, up sail, and away with ye!" roared Crystal. "If you're not astern of us in a minute I'll fire into you and sink you alongside."

Those of the men who had their senses hoisted the big lug. Grindal in the sternsheets grasped the tiller. The water slopped greasily betwixt the two craft, and the long-boat which, though deeply laden, still showed a fair height of side, glided off, blew slowly on to the brig's quarter, then astern, a number of her people shaking their clenched fists at Crystal, and howling oaths and curses at him in ecstasies of helpless wrath.

"So amen to them," said Crystal. And after casting another look at the boat, and sweeping the horizon with his vision, he bade the fellow who had read the newspaper on the captain to keep a lookout, and heavily sank down the companion-steps.

Just as he entered the cabin, Pope's servant came out of his late master's berth.

"Have you stitched him up?" says Crystal.

"He's ready for launching, sir," was the man's answer.

The fellow knowing Crystal and fearing him had worked nimbly, and there, secreted in a hammock, on the floor of the berth, with a couple of shot secured in the clews at the foot of the corpse, lay all that was mortal of the heroic Irishman, Captain Richard Pope.

"I want no fuss," says Crystal. "No



White and large-eyed with horror.

By this time the armed seamen of the Thetis and the men who had joined them from the body of the pirates had eaten their breakfast, and were smoking their pipes about the little caboose. When they had made an end and returned to their stations, Crystal began to sing out. The long-boat was to be got over and provisioned and watered, she would accommodate all that were to go in her.

Soon the boat was swayed out and lowered; the brig lying hove-to. Casks of bread, a quantity of cheese, and other matters along with plenty of water were put into her; the mast was stepped, the big lug made ready for hoisting, the rudder shipped. The hatch cover was then lifted, the armed men stood round, and Crystal, putting his foot on the coaming, shouted down:

"Below there! Up with you, all hands; but two of you at a time."

When this was said Grindal and three or four pirates, all of whom were in liquor, came and stood in the light under the hatch, and the boatswain called up, "What are you going to do with us?"

"The long-boats ready for you alongside," answered Crystal.

"Are we to be sent adrift?" said the ugly ruffian.

"If," roared Crystal, "you give me the least bit of trouble"—and here again he swore dreadfully—"I'll sweep the 'tween-decks with these guns; I'll butcher every mother's son of ye."

Then spoke the true pirate; it was no longer Captain Pope, but the devil incarnate, and his own men stared a little wildly at the figure of that savage seaman with his scar, and his frown, and his face of fury, and his cocked and leveled pistol.

"Come along!" said Grindal, and he and another came up the ladder.

"Into the boat with ye!" shouted Crystal.

In this way the pirates were got up out of those 'tween-decks—always in twos, and one pair had to disappear before the next brace were allowed to come up. Their scowls, their deep hoarse mutterings, their murderous

prayer. Nothing of that sort." The stern window was opened, that window through which a former owner of this brig of curious adventures had thrown himself into the sea to escape the gibbet.

"Pick him up with me," continued Crystal.

They lifted the body, bore it to the window, and, pointing it feet foremost, dispatched it to the ooze.

Thus ingloriously terminated the career of Captain Pope. An Irishman of a hundred crimes, of many villainous qualities, of many generous and romantic virtues.

Now it so happened that when the frigate that had chased the Gypsy returned to the two vessels she was conveying she fell in shortly afterward with his Majesty's ten gun brig Turk.

The vessels were brought to a stand and a lieutenant of the Turk in response to signals went on board the frigate: he was then told that a pirate brig named the Gypsy was in those waters and that she had been on the lookout for the Madre de Dios; having missed her, it was presumed that she would proceed to the pirates' happy hunting ground in the Spanish Main. As the Turk was bound for a West Indian Station she was requested to keep a sharp lookout for the brig, to ascertain from passing ships if anything resembling her had been sighted by them, and to communicate to other men-of-war the news of such a ship being in those seas.

Four days later the Turk spoke H.M.S. corvette Saxon. To her she gave the news she had received from the frigate, and from the instant of the Saxon falling upon her maintop-sail a bright lookout was kept aboard of her for any floating fabric rigged with two masts, and carrying square sails even to the height of skysail poles.

This communication of men-of-war was to prove Crystal's doom. How could it have been otherwise? A ten gun brig had gone before the Gypsy and was heralding her; to the pros-

sure of shining heights she was scouring the main like another Capilla, bawling her alarms over the sea, and Crystal, amidst in her was without intellect enough to suppose that the Jews and character of his hair had passed ahead of his flying jibboom.

In the ensuing days they sighted several sail, one of which was a large full-rigged ship that might have proved the Alnwick Castle, but she was hull down, and showed only from the tacks of her courses, and curiosity was no longer a passion in that brig. Then came the fourth morning, and one bell, which is half an hour after eight o'clock in the forenoon watch, found Laura and her cousin sitting at the cabin table at breakfast, while the man who could read stumped the planks of the quarter-deck in charge of the little fabric.

After breakfast, Crystal lighted his pipe, took Pope's telescope from its brackets in the cabin, and went on deck. His eye was immediately taken by the marble brightness of the sails of a ship about two points on the lee bow. Crystal pointed his glass at the ship on the lee-bow: he was an old sailor and could not mistake; by her hoist of topsail, by the squariness of her yards, by the fit of the clews to the yard-arms, he knew her at once in the lenses to be a British man-of-war.

Crystal had made a fatal blunder; but he did not know it. And now there was no time to put a change of opinion into practice, even had his heart misgiven him. The man-of-war was coming along handsomely with a frequent curtsey that lined her glossy black sides with the sifted snow of the crushed brine, over which in a grim line bristled her artillery, tom-pons out, as Crystal, with a ghastly sinking sensation of soul at this moment, managed to see.

When the two vessels were within gunshot, the corvette shook the wind out of her canvas, her way was arrested. A stout, conspicuous figure stood upon a quarter-deck gun; he grasped a speaking-trumpet. As the Gypsy went floating past, without the least shift of helm, the commander of the corvette, if indeed that figure commanded her, raised the trumpet to his lips; and while his proud ship's helm was again put down, causing the spaces on milky softness aloft to tremble into a hundred hurrying fingers of shadow, the trumpet spoke, in a note of thunder:

"Ho, the Gypsy, ahoy! Back your main-topsail that I may send a boat aboard of you!"

"Twas plain he had the vessel's name put; nor was it possible as yet that he could have read it upon her stern!"

"We have been reported," Crystal instantly thought, and he knew he was a lost man.

"They'll be firing into us if we don't heave to," said the fellow who had charge.

Crystal stood irresolute with his hand upon the companion-hood. At this instant, a shot was fired by the corvette.

"What shall we do, sir?" roared the men.

Then, finding that Crystal had disappeared, they sprang to the main-topsail brace, and were in the act of rounding in upon it hand over hand, when a second heavy shot, followed by a third, struck the main-topsail, crash! a foot above the main-masthead. Instantly, the whole fabric of yards, and canvas, and masts, and stunsail-booms, fluctuating on high as though gazed at through the transparency of running water, fell aft in a roar as though a gale of wind came sweeping from the bows. The huge wreck missed the wheel, but killed the fellow who was standing at it. It smothered the quarter-deck in a vast heap of canvas and spars. A long space of bulwarks was crushed flat.

"Back your fore-topsail!" was roared through the trumpet.

This was promptly done by the wretched and terrified remnant of the crew of the pirate, and in a few minutes a boatful of armed seamen, in charge of a lieutenant, arrived alongside. It was of course known that the Gypsy was the pirate brig that was wanted; no need to ask any questions. Her crew were at once ordered over the side, and sent on board the Saxon. Meanwhile, a gang of naval seamen cleared the quarter-deck so as to provide access to the cabin, and the lieutenant and two or three seamen descended the steps. They found a beautiful young woman, white and large-eyed with horror, standing at the table. When the men entered, she pointed dumbly to the cabin occupied by Crystal, and they saw a man lying on the deck, dead, with a pistol beside him, and a bullet wound in his brow.

He had kept his word, and the analysts of the Crystals were not to be disgraced by the importation of the gibbet.

The girl told her story to the lieutenant, who sent her on board the corvette. And within two hours of the Saxon falling in with the Gypsy, her vessels, the brig with nothing set a but trysail and mainsail, were heaving north and east on a course for the English Channel. The End.

A VOICE FROM THE PULPIT.



Rev. Jacob D. Van Buren, of 57 Fifth St., Post-Office Bldg., Wm. Presbyterian church, says: "I had attacks which kept me in the house for days at a time, unable to do anything. What I suffered can hardly be told. Complications set in, the particulars of which I will be pleased to give in a personal interview to any one who requires information. This I can conscientiously say, Doan's Kidney Pills caused a general improvement in my health. They brought great relief by lessening the pain and correcting the action of the kidney secretions."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers. Price, 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Deserving of Some Pity. The trusting widow who gives the savings of her industry to a man whom she expects to marry in order that he may get well established in business before that joyous event will probably continue to report to the police in various cities of the country indefinitely. Along with aged parents who sign away their property to children in consideration of a verbal promise to "take care of them as long as they live," the credulous widow who turns over her purse to her suitor is entitled to such pity as is due to the credulous and the simple-minded whose ears are dull to the voice of warning.

Catarrh Cannot be Cured with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a bio- or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, price 50c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Trusty and the Telephone. Trusty is a dog. His mistress is a professional nurse and lives with her mother. They have a telephone. When the nurse is detained by her business away from home over night, she telephones to her mother to relieve the latter's anxiety. One night, after talking with her mother over the wire, she asked about Trusty. The dog was by the side of the mother. The daughter telephoned, back to have the receiver placed at Trusty's ear. This was done, and the mistress of the dog talked to him. That he recognized her voice was evident, for he barked and appeared overjoyed. After the receiver was hung up, Trusty jumped toward it, and acted as if he wanted to take it down. During the night he lay near the telephone, and frequently looked up at the receiver and whined. In the morning he sat before it and howled until his mistress was called up. She commanded him to be quiet, and not until then did he go away.—Our Four-Footed Friends.

Shooting Crocodiles by Lamplight. In the West Indies crocodiles are often shot at night. The hunter, with a lantern, sits in a canoe in one of the creeks which the crocodiles infest. The crocodiles are attracted by the light and swim toward the canoe. Their eyes shine out in the darkness and form good targets for the hunter's bullets. Sometimes a dozen crocodiles are shot in a night.

HAPPY DAYS. When Friends Say "How Well You Look."

What happy days are those when all our friends say, "How well you look." We can bring those days by a little care in the selection of food just as this young man did.

"I had suffered from dyspepsia for three years and last summer was so bad I was unable to attend school," he says: "I was very thin and my appetite at times was poor, while again it was craving. I was dizzy and my food always used to ferment instead of digesting. Crossness, unhappiness and nervousness were very prominent symptoms."

"Late in the summer I went to visit a sister and there I saw and used Grape-Nuts. I had heard of this famous food before, but never was interested enough to try it, for I never knew how really good it was. But when I came home we used Grape-Nuts in our household all the time and I soon began to note changes in my health. I improved steadily and am now strong and well in every way and am back at school able to get my lessons with ease and pleasure and can remember them too, for the improvement in my mental power is very noticeable and I get good marks in my studies which always seemed difficult before."

"I have no more of the bad symptoms given above but feel fine and strong and happy, and it is mighty pleasant to hear my friends say: 'How well you look.'" Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

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

NEWS OF THE WORLD

A Brief Chronicle of All Important Happenings

United States Recognizes Panama.

The United States government has recognized the de facto government of Panama.

It was announced that instructions have been sent to Mr. Ehrman, the United States vice consul at Panama, and now acting consul there.

The instructions to Mr. Ehrman say: "When you are satisfied that a de facto government, republican in form, and without substantial opposition from its own people, has been established in the state of Panama, you will enter into relations with it as the responsible government of the territory."

"The people of Panama, having by an apparently unanimous movement dissolved their political connection with the republic of Colombia and resumed their independence, and having adopted a government of their own, republican in form, with which the government of the United States of America has entered into relations, the president of the United States, in accordance with the ties of friendship which have so long and so happily existed between the respective nations, most earnestly commends to the governments of Colombia and of Panama the peaceful and equitable settlement of all questions at issue between them. He holds that he is bound not merely by treaty obligations, but by the interests of civilization to see that the peaceful traffic of the world across the isthmus of Panama shall no longer be disturbed by a constant succession of unnecessary and wasteful civil wars."

Consul General Gudgeon has arrived in Washington from Asheville, N. C., and received instructions preliminary to his departure Sunday for the isthmus of Panama. Rear Admiral Cushman has received orders to convey the consul general to the isthmus on the converted yacht Mayflower at full speed.

Fire in the Vatican.

Fire Sunday evening in that portion of the Vatican containing the hall of inscriptions, where the pope gives his audience, and which is adjacent to the famous Pinacoteca, or gallery of pictures, caused much confusion and excitement. Strenuous efforts were made to control the flames, which raged for three hours before they were finally subdued, with the assistance of the firemen from Rome, who were summoned on order from the pope. The entire museum of inscriptions, the rooms of Fr. Ehrle, the librarian, part of the library, and the printing houses were entirely flooded with water. It is impossible to reach even an approximate idea of the extent of damage. Many articles were saved, including some ancient and very valuable arms which were recently moved to the library room from the Thorla apartment in order to make room for the new residence of the papal secretary of state.

Many things that escaped the flames were injured by water, especially the precious private library of Pope Leo, which Fr. Ehrle had been re-arranging in accordance with the wish of the late pontiff.

"An Artistic Swindle."

"An artistic swindle," is what Reelver Smith calls the United States shipbuilding deal in his official report. He also says:

The value of the plants, their earnings and working capital, given in alleged thorough reports of expert accountants, vary so much from actual figures "as to impel the belief that the figures were wilfully mis-stated."

The organization was affected by "dummy" stockholders, directors and officers.

For property worth \$12,441,510 the shipbuilding company paid in stock and bonds \$67,997,000.

The accommodating directors of the United States Shipbuilding Co. in acquiring these companies deliberately gave away many million dollars in the stock and bonds of the company.

This "wholesale plunder" was taken mostly by persons and corporations who parted with little or no consideration in exchange therefor.

C. M. Schwab's expert knowledge of "higher finance" enabled him to get \$30,000,000 in stock and bonds without any real consideration.

Parks Gets Two Years.

Sam Parks, the walking delegate, found guilty of extortion of \$500 from the Tiffany Studio Co., New York, was sentenced to two years and six months in Sing Sing. As soon as sentence was pronounced Counsel Battle, for the prisoner, asked for a new trial on legal questions. Judge Newburger refused the plea.

Parks is already under sentence for extorting \$200 from Contractor Josephus Plenty, and he had begun his sentence when release from Sing Sing was obtained a few months ago on a certificate of reasonable doubt. The reasonable doubt has been swept away by the confession of Henry Farley, a fellow walking delegate that both he and Parks perjured themselves at the trial.

Joy at his success in having secured a position as teacher in a Brooklyn school was too much for Frank A. Burns, aged 21, and he dropped dead of heart trouble as he dismissed his scholars on the first day.

HONEYMOON HOTELS.

New Brides and Bridegrooms Are Looked After in Europe.

The latest feature in the equipment of the first class hotel is the provision of special honeymoon suites, says the London Express.

Many of the best hotels in London now have these sets of rooms specially furnished to suit the tastes of young brides and bridegrooms.

The rooms are superbly decorated and adorned with delicate wall coverings and rich brocades. The floors are laid with faint colored carpets, and the furniture is mostly of dainty Sheraton, Chippendale, or Louis periods.

Antique shapes in chairs, sofas and secretaires are used, and art collectors, esthetic people, and others who are fastidious about their surroundings invariably choose these suites.

The color scheme of the whole set of rooms is often of one shade, and it is a curious fact that rose color is the favorite.

The recent vogue for striped wall papers has subsided a good deal, and the newest idea is to hang the rooms with a flat-colored paper of delicate tint, at the top of which a deep and elaborately moulded frieze of white plaster forms the main wall decoration.

On this are hung old French prints, Watteau copies, or, in some, Sauber originals, all framed with gilt mouldings, while old-fashioned ornate girandoles of the Louis periods hold the electric lights, shaded to harmonize with the other color effects.

Ceilings are treated in a wonderful manner, the background representing sky, with masses of white clouds, while trails of roses are frequently painted in as a border.

For these apartments the carpets are all specially woven to harmonize, and the wall papers in many cases are expressly designed and copyrighted by the hotels.

The china tea services in use are of the most exquisite patterns, mostly copied from a Sevres or Dresden model, and the silver is also fit for a queen.

At a certain West End caravansary a splendid electric car, with light upholstery, is available for the millionaire bridegroom, who wants to do his honeymoon in a regal way, and it is astonishing how great the demand has been this season for this special car.

Artists' Anachronisms.

Two years ago there was exhibited in London a beautiful picture of an eighteenth century interior, perfect in every detail but one, for on a wall of the interior was a small picture of a very up-to-date locomotive; and in the same year the writer saw among the Academy pictures a presentation of a cavalier, evidently waiting impatiently for his lady to keep the tryst, con-

spiring a watch which would have done credit to a twentieth century watchmaker; while on another canvas a Peninsular veteran, who was fighting his battles over again for the benefit of admiring rustics at the village inn, was wearing an unmistakable Victoria Cross about forty years before this badge of valor came into existence.

In his magnificent picture in the Royal Exchange of scared Londoners escaping in boats from the horrors of the great fire of 1666 Stanhope Forbes has introduced vessels of a type which, it is said, the Thames has never known, and another artist of repute named the children of Israel with guns, presumably for self-protection, while they were occupied in gathering manna.

In a recent Salon picture Louis XVI. is equipped with a revolver modern enough to have served in the "four war."—Stray Stories.

Softened With Age.

Richard Harding Davis tells of a friend of his who has been wedded long enough to acquire the average married man's attitude of cynicism toward the written expressions of devotion customarily indulged in by lovers.

According to Mr. Davis, it appears that this friend, with the assistance of his wife, was recently looking over some old papers at home, with a view to weeding out what was unnecessary. They were about to move to another city, and did not desire to take any of the papers except what were absolutely necessary.

The husband came upon several huge bundles of letters which he had addressed to his wife in the days when he was striving to overcome considerable opposition to his marriage. He drew a sheet or two from one of the bundles and read them with a slight smile. "Well," he said, "there's no use in being bothered with this stuff. Might as well throw it into the waste basket. Don't you think?"

"Oh, Tom!" exclaimed the wife, "how can you talk so? Surely you don't want to destroy the love letters you wrote me!"

"Well, all right," assented hubby, carelessly; "but really these seem too soft to file!"—New York Times.

A Squirrel's Revenge.

A little Connecticut boy had grown very skillful in throwing sling shots. He was so true of aim that he was sometimes tempted to use his power unworthily. One day he discovered a small squirrel perched on the limb of a tree, and without stopping to realize the consequences of his act, he let fly his stone. It went straight to the mark, and the poor little creature received his death-blow. With an heroic effort he twitched himself into a position right over his thoughtless murderer, and, letting go of his dying grasp upon the limb, fell upon the hand that

had taken his life. Burying his teeth in the palm he bit clean through to the back and then dropped lifeless to the ground.

MODEL WIFE HEAD OF HOUSE.

Pastor Lee's Original Thoughts on Husband's Helpmeet.

In the Kaighn Avenue M. E. Church, Camden, N. J., a large congregation enjoyed Rev. J. William Lee's sermon entitled "A Model Wife." Among the many original thoughts of the minister were:

"A model wife acknowledges her husband's authority in general affairs, but she realizes she must be the head of the house. I do not mean a boss. A political boss is despicable, an ecclesiastical boss contemptible, but a boss in petticoats, good Lord, deliver us.

"If some wives would put the same energy in their housework as they do in gossip and gadding, many saloons would be vacant.

"Better a thousand times die a bachelor than wed a long-tongued, ball-bearing-jawed wife.

"A model wife looks well to her cooking. This may seem commonplace. A girl may be able to embroider or paint a sunset, but when Esau comes home hungry he wants a good, square meal.

"A model wife lives within her husband's income. Many a man has strangled by a rope of his wife's fine lace.

"I pity the man who after marriage finds all he has to show for his marriage fee is a dress form, a medicine chest and a whining voice. A whining, fault-finding wife is worse than a fit of chills and fever. I don't wonder that men drink whisky to get over the attack.

"A dry goods bill is a terrible walking ghost.

"The best complexion powder is Godly contentment; the brightest jewels, sweet temper and a pure heart.

"A recklessly extravagant wife is the saloon keeper's best ally.

"Many a suicide's pistol has been loaded with unpaid bills and aimed by a careless wife."

German Army Needs Officers.

The German Army is badly in need of officers. This is due directly to the increased cost of living. Officers need more clothes and more expensive equipment than they did formerly, and the number of high priced banquets where expensive wines are drunk has increased greatly. This, combined with the decline of agriculture, has kept out of the army many young men who otherwise would have adopted that profession. Moreover, officers are generally retired after twenty years' service, with the rank of colonel, and the pension is so small that they find it difficult to maintain their families or it

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Suits and Overcoats
\$5 to \$30

STAEBLER & WUERTH, Ann Arbor.



HAMBURG.

Miss Mary Brown is visiting relatives in Ann Arbor.

Mrs. Etta Twitchell of Ann Arbor spent Sunday with friends and relatives here.

Mr. Dwight Rosencrans and daughter Edith of Chilson spent Sunday with his daughter Mrs. Geo. Docking.

Major E. B. Winans and family of Fort Riley Kansas are spending a few weeks with his mother and other relatives.

On Thursday last, occurred the sudden death of Mr. Michael Jones. Mr. Jones was one of Hamburg's oldest and most respected citizens and leaves a host of friends to mourn his loss.

At the special school meeting Monday night the motion to hire an extra teacher was carried by a vote of 36 to 14. Mr. Carr is lending his untiring efforts towards the advancement of the school and hereafter Hamburg will take its place in the front rank as a public school.

ANDERSON.

Floyd Durkee was in Fowlerville Saturday.

Bean pickers are again at work at the elevator.

Clare Ledwidge visited relatives in Pinckney last week.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Moore spent Sunday at D. B. Smith's.

School began Monday with C. Grimes of Pinckney as teacher.

Fred Durkee went to Big Rapids to attend school this winter.

E. W. Jeffrey and family visited with Wirt Smith and family Sunday.

George Martin of Pinckney spent Saturday and Sunday with friends here.

Ethel Durkee visited her aunt Mrs. Nancy May of Lyndon, Saturday and Sunday.

Sadie Hoff is making it her home with Mrs. A. G. Wilson this winter and attending school.

Charley Seymour, wife and daughter Gladys of Detroit, were guests of E. M. Jeffrey and wife part of last week.

Rev. Crawford of Detroit, preached at the Eaman school house Sunday and expects to continue his Sunday afternoon services for some time.

WEST PUTNAM.

Mrs. Murphy of Pinckney spent the past week at D. M. Monk's.

Will Gardner visited his brother Cyrus in Ann Arbor last week.

Wendell and Arthur Bates are spending a few days with their parents.

Master Frank Dunne of Jackson spent the past week with relatives here.

John Chalker and wife called on friends in Andeson the first of the week.

Jas. and Gertrude White of North Putnam visited at L. B. White's recently.

Mr. and Mrs. C. V. VanWinkle attended a Maccabee reception at Hamburg Friday.

Georgia Gardner began school in the Hicks district Monday after a week's vacation.

Morley Reeves of Lansing, who has been visiting at C. V. Van Winkles for a few weeks, has returned home.

Speeches of Men.

You may search through the annals of all time, and the speeches of men will tell the passions of the periods during which they flourished. The speeches of the ancients that have been preserved through the ages present to us our strongest and most important history of the past. They constitute the living sentiment of the literature of fame. In all the mighty tumults of war, the tranquil periods of peace and the convulsive shocks of revolution the orator stands in clear relief as impressive and enduring as the soldier. The great speeches of the great men of antiquity are in the mouth of the schoolboy. He cannot know Greece without Demosthenes. He cannot know Rome without Cicero. Still the stenographers of those centuries were unlike the stenographers of this, and so it will always remain a lasting regret that many of the most brilliant utterances of ancient oratory and wit have never been recorded.—Schoolmaster.

A Cat and a Mouse.

Many, says a contributor, are distressed by the way in which a cat "plays" with a mouse before killing it. That the mouse does not suffer so much as might be expected is proved by certain facts told me by a friend a short time ago. Her cat after catching a mouse and "playing" with it for some time left it to go and eat some meat in a plate on the floor. To my friend's surprise, the mouse followed in spite of a broken leg and fed for awhile out of the same dish, the cat occasionally pushing the mouse aside when it came too close. When both had finished, the cat ate up his companion, who evidently feared death as little as the condemned murderers who, we are often told, "ate a hearty breakfast on the morning of their execution."

Mastication.

The primary object of mastication is to break up the food so as to facilitate the swallowing of it and, still more important, to insure its intimate admixture with the digestive juices, not only within the mouth, but throughout the entire digestive tract. Mastication has, however, other important and far reaching effects. Thus it promotes the flow of saliva and, when properly performed, secures a due insalivation of the food; it increases the quantity of alkaline saliva passing into the stomach; it stimulates the heart and circulation, and it finally influences the nutrition of the jaws and their appendages by stimulating the local blood and lymph circulation.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL.

Meda Lamborn is visiting her parents in Iosco.

Otto Arnold and wife of near Gregory, were callers at this office Monday.

Jas. Greer and wife are moving into the house with Mr. and Mrs. Lyman Peck.

Rev. R. L. Cope is spending a couple of weeks in the northern part of the state. He has supplied his pulpit so there will be services as usual.

At the spring election next April Cheboygan county people, who once voted down the proposition, will have another chance to make good by adopting the county road system. Wherever this system has been given a fair trial it has proven a great success. In Menominee county, for instance, it has been in force for a number of years, and as a result the farmers there have some of the finest roads in the state over which to haul produce to market.

In order that all may have an opportunity to see our great display of Chrysanthemums and Carnations. We will be pleased to welcome you at our green house Nov. 16 to 21 as they will then be in full bloom.

J. A. Brown Florist, Howell.

COURTS WILL SETTLE IT

There is trouble between the supervisors and the drain commissioner of Livingston county and the matter has gotten into the courts. A long drain was constructed by the county drain commissioner through the townships of Cohoctah and Conway at a cost of \$22,000. The board refused to spread the tax on the two townships and the commissioner is at a loss what to do. The supervisors have been ordered by the circuit court to show cause on November 16 why they should not spread the tax.—Free Press.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Total enrollment in the Public School for the fall term is as follows:

Primary	41
Intermediate	28
Grammar	12
High School	38
Total	119

H. S. boys have formed an athletic association with the following officers:

C. C. Miller	Pres.
Ray Kennedy	Vice Pres.
Fred Campbell	Secy.
Eugene Reason	Treas.

During the past week the pupils subscribed \$10 for library books. The school board have offered to duplicate this sum. We are thus able to make a good start on the much needed school library.

Teacher:—Willie, what parts of speech do we compare?

Wm.:—Adjectives and prepositions.
Tr.:—(fiercely) What prepositions?
Wm.:—Well, there's "on."
Tr.:—Compare it.
Wm.:—On, honor, honest.

We are looking for a public minded citizen who will build a monument of thankfulness to himself by presenting an organ or piano to the High School.

Duchesse de Berry at Bayona. Dieppe boasts of being the birthplace of all the "bains de mer." Louis III. repaired thither in 1253 and died in the sea in order to escape the English from which he suffered.

For a long time the Dieppe baths were reported to be efficacious in cases of hydrophobia. When Henri, the little dog, Manor, had been bitten by a big dog, supposed to be mad, it was dispatched to Dieppe in charge of a groom of the chamber, "pour se mouiller dans la mer," and Mme. de Sevigne relates that some ladies of the court who had been bitten by a mad dog went there in 1671.

It was, however, the Duchesse de Berry who popularized Dieppe. She went there regularly from 1824 to 1830 and once took part in a really remarkable ceremony of inauguration on the beach. While cannon thundered and bells pealed and bands played she publicly entered the water, led by the hand by the "royal medical inspector of the baths," who was attired in evening dress with kid gloves. One would give a great deal for a snap shot of that performance.—Fall Mail Gazette.

Subscribe for the DISPATCH

DAYTON THE JEWELER,

I shall remain in Pinckney for some time to come and as usual shall be prepared to do all kinds of Repairing.

Special Sale!

In order to reduce my large Stock Of Watches,

I will sell them at bargains.

We Have the Best Made,

Call and See Them.



DAYTON, THE JEWELER

COMING AUCTIONS.

Having decided to quit farming, H. M. Padley will sell his stock, farm tools and a quantity of household goods on his farm, 2 miles west of Chubb's Corners, and five north of Pinckney, on Friday, Nov. 13 at 10 o'clock a. m. Lunch at noon. L. N. Fishbeck auctioneer.

On Tuesday next, Nov. 17, Edward Burt will sell his personal property at auction on his farm 1 1/2 miles south of Pinckney, commencing at 1 o'clock. R. Clinton auctioneer.

James S. Gorman offers his large stock of personal property at auction, Thursday Nov. 19th., at his farm in Lyndon. We notice by the bills that there will be some fine road and general purpose horses sold at bidders prices, also 12 cows, 8 Handsome Jerseys, three part Jersey and one Shorthorn, all new milch, or soon to be, 30 good brood ewes, 17 coarse wool lambs. Also a new McCormick corn husker and shredder to be sold; three or four farmers ought to get together and buy it; the shredding of the stalks is worth the price they will pay for it. 50 swine, mostly young Polard China porkers, shoats and pigs. A very large amount of farm tools and machinery. There will be bargains for everybody. Everything must be sold.

All of above sales at the usual terms with one year's time at 6 per cent.

Business Pointers.

TO RENT.

Rooms to rent. Enquire of Mrs. Harvey Harrington. t 47

Anyone having gasoline lamps that need cleaning or repairing can get the same done in first class shape by leaving word at Teeple Hardware Store. I am also agent for the Ann Arbor lamp.

L. H. BARTON.

FOR SALE.

Fine Wool Rams. F. A. BARTON, Anderson.

WANTED.

To rent a farm of about 100 acres. Good references. Enquire at this office.

FOR SALE.

For Sale at my residence six miles southwest of Pinckney, one brood sow and seven pigs; and three sows with five pigs each; also one good work horse. O. P. NOAH.

WANTED—Faithful persons to call on retail trade and agents for manufacturing house having well established business; local territory; straight salary \$20 paid weekly and expense money advanced; previous experience unnecessary; position permanent; business successful. Enclose self-addressed envelope. Superintendent Travelers, 605 Monon Bldg., Chicago. t 4

Standard Delaine Rams registered. To be sold at farmers prices. t 44 S. E. BARTON.

We will make cider any time you bring your apples. Our mill is in good shape to do the best of work. BERT HOOKER.

FOR SALE.

Farm of 62 1/2 acres, in good state of cultivation. Good buildings. Terms reasonable. Inquire of W. A. Carr.

Strength and vigor of good food duly digested. "Force", ready to serve wheat and barley food, adds no burden but sustains, nourishes, invigorates.

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