

LOCAL NEWS.

At XXV, No. 1.
Learn to write it 1907,
The days are getting longer.
Miss Leah Monk spent the holidays
with relatives in Detroit.
E. J. Briggs and family spent New
Years with relatives in Fenton.
This section was visited Sunday
afternoon and evening with quite a
heavy rain.
Mrs. Fred Mylne of Cement City,
spent the past week with her grand-
parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Green.
G. P. Lambertson and family have
been entertaining his brother and wife
and sister, of Kent county, the past
week.

Miss Margaret Pullar, physical cul-
ture teacher in Saginaw, has been the
guest of Mrs. Guy Teeple the past
week.

Mrs. B. B. Sutton and daughter,
J. H. Bendle of Flushing were
at Mrs. Sutton's mother, Mrs.
D. E. Sutton the past week.

Mrs. Edward Vail of Milan, and
Mrs. Wm. Potterton and daughter
Ruth of Hamburg, were guests of
their parents, A. B. Green and wife,
last week.

Assessment No. 89 of the LOTMM
is now due and must be paid before
Feb. 1, 1907. Addie Placeway, F. K.

Hello Central Please Call up Everybody

Members of your family have asked you to.
Your friends have waited long for you.
You really ought to, long ago.

WHAT?

Why, Have Photographs of Yourself.

The Holiday Folders and
Calendar mounts are espe-
cially pretty this year, and por-
traits mounted on them make
Christmas Gifts that will be
appreciated.

Photographic Studio

Daisie B. Chapell
Stockbridge, Michigan

Bowman's

We wish to thank the people
of Pinckney and vicinity for
their liberal patronage in the
past, especially during the
holidays.

We Have Proven

That the Pinckney DISPATCH
is a good advertising medium
and a "business getter" for
us and we shall retain this
space for the coming year, so
watch it each week.

We wish all a happy and
prosperous New Year and ex-
tend an invitation to all to
visit our store often during
1907.

E. A. BOWMAN.
HOWELL'S BUSY STORE

Not "How Cheap" but "How Good"

We can do your work for the least expense to you and yet get
the very best of material and workmanship that sixteen
years of experience can give you. This is our plan
and we want everyone who reads this paper to
give us a call and be convinced.

"He Won't Hurt You"

Bad Fitting
Plates—Guaran-
teed to be made
to fit you
properly
Safely
and
cheaply
Come and bring
your old
bad fitting
plates and see.



Dr. E. L. Moore
Pinckney, Mich.

Call up Phone No. 8

Paul Back and wife entertained
guests from Detroit, New Years.

Circuit court will be in session Jan.
7, but the jurors will not report until
the 8th.

Miss Elma Schenk of Chelsea, has
been the guest of her aunt, Mrs. J. A.
Cadwell, the past week.

Phil Kelly of Richmond, Va., was
here the past week to attend the fu-
neral of his brother David of Dexter.

Dr. Kennedy of the State Sanitor-
ium at Howell, is on the ground push-
ing the work to completion as fast as
possible. He has rented a house in
Howell and will occupy that until his
rooms are fitted up in the second story
of the administration building.

Wednesday of last week was the
biggest day at the condensed milk
factory at Howell for this year, there
being 113,700 pounds of milk received.
Think of the amount of money this
concern is paying to the farmers and
others in this county—it is marvelous.

Mat Brady, of Howell, was present-
ed with a nice Christmas gift last
week in the sum of \$50 in cash. The
International Harvester company, in
whose employ he is, offered three
prizes early in the season to go to the
agents selling the greatest number of
mowers and reapers from the Jackson
territory during the months of June
and July. In the contest Mr. Brady
won first prize, \$50. Livingston
county boys always first.—Democrat.

L. O. T. M. M. Officers

Past Commander.....Lila Conway
Commander.....Julia Sigler
Lieutenant Com.....Myrtle Brown
Record Keeper.....Nettie Vaughn
Finance Keeper.....Addie Placeway
Chaplain.....Libbie Henry
Mistress at Arms.....Agnes Andrews
Sergeant.....Florence VanWinkle
Sentinel.....Ella Webb
Picket.....Myria Dinkle

The installation of officers will take
place Saturday Jan. 5. All members
are requested to be present as some
important business is to be brought
before the meeting. R. K.

A General Kick

The raising of the box rents in the
post offices throughout the United
States is making a general kick and
many wonder why the city man
has his mail delivered at his door, also
the farmer and do not have any box
rent to pay, while the small villager
has to pay for a "pigeonhole" where
he receives his mail.

A few people seem to have the idea
that the local postmasters are respon-
sible for the increase in rents and that
the increase will go into their pockets.
This idea is entirely erroneous. The
postmasters have nothing whatever to
do with fixing the rates and, except in
the very small country offices, receive
no part or percentage of the rents.
They can only obey the orders of the
department, collect the rent and turn
it over to the department.

M. E. Church Notes.

A large attendance Sunday, a good
sermon and a good feeling for the
work. In the evening, while the
storm kept most of the people at home,
the pastor gave a talk to those present
on the line of getting ready for work.

Special services are being held this
week and all are not only invited but
urged to be present every evening.
New singing books have been placed
in the church and all are requested to
come and help with the singing.

"Courage, brethren! What will they
say at home if we yield?" Yes!
"What will God and the angles say?
What will the Elder Brother say?
We DARE not fail! Stand fast! We
do not live by bread alone!"

At the close of the session Sunday
the Sunday school held its annual election
of officers which resulted as
follows:

Supt.....Miss Mary VanFleet
Asst. Supt.....Willis Tupper
Secretary.....Mrs. George Green
Asst. Sec.....Florence Andrews
Treasurer.....Miss Jessie Green
Librarian.....Glenn Tupper
Asst. Lib.....Ralph Miller
Asst. Lib.....Fred Swarthout
Organist.....Mrs. M. B. Mortenson
Asst. Org.....Miss Marion Clark
Chorister.....Mrs. Perry Towle
Asst. Chor.....Fred Grieve

The classes are numbered from 1
up, the primary, class being number 1,
and the teachers were appointed as
follows:

Class No. 1, Mrs. F. L. Andrews
" " 2, Mrs. W. H. Clark
" " 3, George Lunn
" " 4, Mrs. Perry Towle
" " 5, Perry Towle
" " 6, Rev. D. C. Littlejohn
" " 7, Mrs. Leah Sigler
" " 8, F. L. Andrews

Mrs. Cook entertained her
mother and three sisters for dinner
New Years.

Miss Leah Thompson of Daran has
been visiting her grandparents and
other relatives here the past week.

J. T. Chambers and wife entertained
I. S. P. Johnson and wife and Theo.
Lewis and wife of Pinckney and Mrs.
Castle of Tecumseh, New Years.

Bills were issued from this office the
past week for another sale of cloaks,
suits etc., at the store of W. W. Barnard,
Jan. 2, 3, 4.

AFTER HOLIDAY BARGAINS

We have a few things left from our
great Holiday Sale which you will want

**Fine China, Lamps, Stationery, Novelties, and
Candies**

Pure Drugs—Prescriptions Carefully Compounded at

F. A. SIGLER'S

Mrs. W. P. Schenk of Chelsea, is
the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. A.
Cadwell.

Bert Roche has been clerking in W.
E. Murphy's store during his absence.
Bert makes a good clerk.

Leoth Yorton and wife, of Jackson,
spent New Years with her grand-
mother, Mrs. D. F. Ewen.

Miss Myrta Whalen of Howell,
was the guest of her friend, Miss
Gladys Daily, the past week.

A Mr. Wood of Mt. Pleasant has
been spending weeks with
Ben Isham and family here and other
friends at North Lake.

W. E. Murphy has been spending
the past week in a trip through Vir-
ginia, to Washington and other east-
ern and southern points.

St. Mary's catholic school will be
inaugurated in Chelsea, Jan. 7, under
the directions of Sisters of St. Dominic.
The Mother Superior of the local con-
vent will be Sister Mary de Pazzi.

Mrs. Herbert Gilette entertained her
sisters, Mrs. Benson of Linden and
Miss Pearl Parshall of Howell the
past week. Her parents, C. A. Par-
shall and wife were over for New
Years.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Towle enter-
tained their Sunday school classes at
their home Monday evening. The
young people had the time of their
life watching the old year out and the
new year in.

Rev. Fr. M. J. Comerford left Tues-
day for his European trip. Many of
his parishioners and others were at the
train to wish him God speed. His
pulpit is to be supplied by a priest
from Detroit.

The Knights and Lady Maccabees
are making arrangements for their
fourth annual entertainment, which
will be held at the opera house here
Friday, January 25. The play will
be entirely by home talent.

Mrs. Geo. Green has been spending
the past two weeks with her parents
in Howell. George was over for New
Years.

Mrs. S. G. Kime and son, of Broad-
enridge, spent the holidays with her
mother, Mrs. Hugh Clark Sr., and
other relatives.

While playing "shinney" on the ice
Tuesday, Percy Mortenson was hit
with a ball which knocked him down
and cut quite a gash in his head.

Wales Leland has been driving
Frank Newman's mail wagon the
past week as Frank has not been able
as he has been suffering from em-
ema.

The ladies of the M. E. church will
serve a tea at the home of Mrs. H. G.
Briggs Wednesday, January 3, from
five o'clock until all are served. A
cordial invitation extended to all.

The skating New Years was the
best it has been this winter and was
enjoyed by old and young. Those
who have not skated for years could
not refrain from trying the sport
again. As a result there were
some falls Wednesday.

Mrs. Celinda Kellogg Glover died
at the home of her son, Arch, near
Fowlerville, December 20, aged
years. Two sons, Frank of Sen. Vic.
Cal., and A. M. of Fowlerville survived
her. For the past few years she had
lived in Montana caring for a grand-
daughter, until four weeks ago when
she was brought to Michigan.

The people in this vicinity, especi-
ally the taxpayers, are not very satis-
fied with the way the drain was
let in the west a part of long
week. The drain was not the
lowest bidder and there were
more responsible ones who
had their \$50 up as was
Either one of these bidders would
have saved the taxpayers of the
city from \$700 to \$100. Evidence
the end is not yet.

January 1, 1907

We wish to thank our many friends
and customers for their liberal patron-
age, and hope to have the continuance
of the same by fair dealing and keep-
ing the lowest price of goods in Liv-
ingston County to choose from.

Respectfully yours,

People's Drug Store

Pinckney Dispatch.

FRANK L. ANDREW, Pub.

PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN

French View of Marriage.

The French, guided by reason, as they would say, regard the institution of matrimony as a rational regulation of the fact of sex, as a compromise between the rights of the individual and the rights of society. The man obeys, but under protest; he is willing to sacrifice his liberty so far, but, beyond that point, he regards self-abnegation as fanatical asceticism. Marriage, under French usage, says M. D. Sedgwick in Atlantic, is partnership, in which such matters as character, tastes, education, birth and property are to be considered; contracting families scrutinize the proposed bride and groom as if coming up for admittance into a club. They look at our custom of marrying for love with amazement, as we should look at a grocer's cart that started on its rounds at 30 miles an hour. Our system confines its view to the romantic dreams of youth, and regards matrimony rather as a holiday cruise than a voyage of life. We may err in our endeavor to regard men and women as disembodied spirits; and yet we cannot but think that the French err in their resolution to be sensible and regard men and women as animals taken in the toils of society. Our theory may look too far into the future; theirs lingers too far in the brutal past.

Where Some Writers Fail.

The most frequent defect in fiction submitted for magazine use and, we might add, in most of the fiction that somehow gets published in book form, is its lack of spontaneity in construction and expression, says Harper's Magazine. The writer of this manufactured fiction has certain precalculated effect in view, with reference to which he ambitiously contrives every incident and situation of his story. The harder he tries the more surely he fails of any genuine appeal to his readers. If he disfigures his labor by a facile mastery of dramatic material and expression, he may succeed in reaching crude sensibilities and, because of his lower aim, may outsell his betters. The multitude is easily captivated by splendid artifice, which, in exceptional instances, has compelled the admiration of even the judicious. We shall find, however, upon close examination, that in such instances the writer has not, by his strenuous effort, wholly closed the door against all spontaneity. . . . In our day polite literature must appeal to human sympathies, and the writer's fertility of invention is of little service.

Ghastly Facts About Lynching.

No one can look at one of the photographs of a lynching without a sense of abysmal horror. It is not the horror alone or chiefly of the thing itself, the ugly, inanimate center of the tragedy. It is the faces of the spectators that shock our very souls. They are always laughing faces. Good nature, even jollity, seems to be the note of these gatherings. Always we see the faces of little boys grinning cheerfully toward the camera. There are women sometimes in the crowd, and sometimes little girls. There is no sign in these pictures of horror of death, even of grim satisfaction over a difficult and obnoxious task performed by necessity. The man who called it a "lynching bee" appreciated the true feelings of the lynchers. Leave out the grim wreck in the center, and the picture might be taken for an ordinary cheerful gathering at a country fair. Leave it in, says a writer in American Magazine, and, oh, my brothers! it is not the dead, but the living that terrifies.

The chief wealth of the forests of Java, at the present time, consists in the wood of the teak tree, which is extensively employed for naval construction. The trees are ordinarily cut when they have attained an age of about 50 years and a height of between 60 and 70 feet. The species most esteemed has wood of a brown color possessing a greasy feeling to the touch. Since 1880 the teak has been cultivated, and the cutting of the trees has been regulated by the Dutch government. A peculiar feature of the cutting, designed to cause the wood to part slowly with its sap, consists in the girdling of the trunks a short distance above the ground two years before the trees are felled. The timber is exported to all parts of Europe.

SIDE LIGHTS ON MICHIGAN

POSTOFFICE BURGLARIES IN MICHIGAN WERE VERY NUMEROUS.

RESCUER LOST HIS LIFE.

Department Store Destroyed—An Unfortunate Merchant—Girl's Flesh Was Cooked.

Thirty-eight Officers Robbed.

Advices from Washington say that during the last fiscal year there were 38 postoffice burglaries in Michigan. The government's total loss in Michigan was \$8,718; in the entire country, \$40,321. The Michigan "haul" varied from \$6.30, at Plymouth, to \$2,216 at Leslie. Fabius A. Fisk, the postmaster at Colton, had to lose from his own pocket \$124.97, failing to convince the postal inspector that he had fully complied with the rules. Other losers were Elmer W. Hall, of Lawton, \$1.75; Alonso B. Hyatt, of Linden, \$4.45; Charles W. Pullen, of Milan, \$8.03; Geo. P. Hoppough, of Smyrna, \$55.81; L. E. Bahle, of Sutton's Bay, \$3.60. The losses to the government from post-office burglaries were:

Alanson, \$234; Alden, \$48; Alba, \$95; Brockland, \$27; Brutus, \$298; Centerline, \$22; Chapin, \$90; Crosby, \$14; Eagle, \$176; Ferris, \$20; Fife Lake, \$25; Harrison, \$347; Harrillville, \$536; Leslie, \$2,216; Ludington, \$629; Newport, \$215; North Adams, \$486; Pellston, \$255; Plymouth, \$6; Pokagon, \$92; River Rouge, \$470; St. Clair, \$25; Sherman, \$473; Sherwood, \$77; Swan Creek, \$12; Tekonsha, \$347; Twining, \$157; Vernon, \$583; Wayne, \$233; Wolverine, \$474.

Died to Save a Friend.

Frank Watson, aged 17, son of Druggist J. B. Watson, lost his life Christmas day in Pine lake while trying to save his friend, Byron Eckman, from drowning. They were skating together when Eckman broke through the ice. Watson, in attempting to pull him out, plunged headlong into the water, never to arise alive. Eckman, after a long struggle, crawled out on the ice and raised an alarm. Frank Watson was a student in the high school.

Store Was Destroyed.

Rose Bros' department store in Manistique was destroyed by fire with a loss of \$75,000, covered by insurance. It started in the furnace room when the store was closed for the holiday and the smoke was so thick when the department responded that it could not reach the flames. Losses to other tenants reached \$15,000. Probate Judge Knox lost his valuable law library and household effects. Others, including E. W. Angel, W. F. Dowker, George Boldius, Dr. Husband, W. F. Crane and Floyd Bostwick sustained almost total losses, with small insurance.

Cooked Alive.

As a result of falling into a vat of boiling water in a Camden bakery, Miss Jeanette Cain sustained probably fatal injuries. She was unable to extricate herself, but was pulled out by Mrs. Wilson. Pieces of flesh dropped from the young woman's breast and limbs when rescued.

He Won the Girl.

The wedding of Miss Estella Eldred and Floyd Gordenier, two well-known young people of Climax, is the outcome of a three months courtship behind prison bars. Early in September young Gordenier had a "date" to accompany Miss Eldred to a dancing party. His attentions to the young lady were not regarded favorably by her parents, and to avoid raising their suspicions he placed his suit case in the depot. When he returned with his sweetheart he found the depot locked. He broke in and recovered his suit case and accompanied Miss Eldred to the party. He was later arrested and given 90 days for breaking into the depot. After his sentence Miss Eldred became devoted to Gordenier and visited him frequently, and there in the solitude of the gloomy jail was the old, old story retold.

Lost His Sight.

The firm of Wright & O'Dell, of Penn, Mich., has been dissolved. The year just closed has been an unfortunate one for Mr. Wright. He has lost the sight of one eye by being struck by a potato playfully thrown by a boy. The other eye was blinded several years ago by a kick from a horse. Monday the Wright home caught fire and sustained considerable damage before neighbors checked the flames.

Looted the Bank.

Yeggmen broke into the State Savings banks in Fowler Friday night, securing \$25 of the bank's money and \$449 worth of postage stamps, which the postmaster had deposited. They opened several safety deposit boxes, but found no money. They knocked off the combination of the safe, but did not get inside. No explosive was used. Eight cheap watches, a revolver, and some small change were taken.

Three suspicious persons got on a train in St. Johns last night and alighted at Fowler.

Brennen & Co.'s store was also entered.

But the day worker acquires more coin than the day dreamer

Instantly Killed.

Loaded down with Christmas presents, gifts from many Oxford friends, Bert Brown, aged 17, while on his way to his home in Oakland township Saturday morning, was instantly killed.

The young man, who attended school in Oxford, took the 7 o'clock electric car south. He was met at Five Points by the hired man and a rig. Leaving the hired man, he started to drive home. When crossing the Michigan Central tracks at the Thurston crossing, where a high embankment cuts off the view of the tracks, the rig was struck by the 8 o'clock northbound passenger train. Both youth and horse were instantly killed. The young man was badly cut up.

Brown was the only son of William Brown, one of the largest landowners and most prosperous farmers in Oakland county. He was exceptionally bright and was idolized by his parents. He was a great favorite among both teachers and pupils of the high school, his position as quarterback and captain of the football team attesting his popularity with the boys. As president of the senior class, he was to graduate in June. It was with a joyous heart that he boarded the 7 o'clock car for home. He was especially pleased over some handsome gifts of local friends, only to lie cold in death a short half hour after.

Murder Was Brutal.

Delbert Conklin, aged 30, a Lansing stonemason, was shot and killed Wednesday night, when he was called to the rear door of his house. His brother, Melvin, aged 21, is held on a charge of murder. Delbert was disemboweled by a charge from a shotgun.

The brothers had quarreled. Melvin had objected to his elder brother's marriage and was jealous because his father had assisted the brother in building his house. The alleged murderer and their father lived in a small house nearby. Yesterday when the father went to Kalamazoo, where a daughter is not expected to live, the brothers again quarreled.

The first shot took effect in Delbert's arm, causing only a slight wound, but the assailant followed his victim into the house, where the latter received the full charge in his abdomen.

The victim's wife ran from the house and the assailant fired at her as she was crossing the street, but his aim was wide. In her night clothing she ran to a friend's house, where the police were notified. They found the alleged murderer lying undressed on a bed in his own house. He feigned unconsciousness and will not yet talk of the affair.

Want Lower Railway Fares.

An agitation for two-cent a mile railroad fares was started at a meeting of traveling men in Grand Rapids. Rep. Russell and Reps. Murray and Anderson were present and promised to vote for the two cent rate. Senator Russell will introduce the bill. The following resolution was adopted:

To his excellency the governor and to the honorable senators and representatives of the state of Michigan: Gentlemen—We, the undersigned commercial travelers and voters of the state of Michigan, do most earnestly and respectfully petition your honorable bodies to formulate and pass at the coming session of the legislature a law similar to that recently passed in the neighboring state of Ohio, compelling all steam railroads in the lower peninsula of Michigan to sell books of interchangeable family mileage, and tickets at a flat rate of two cents per mile at all stations and in the upper peninsula of this state books of 1,000 miles interchangeable family mileage at two cents per mile, and tickets at all stations at three cents per mile.

Petitions with this heading will be circulated by traveling men throughout the state.

Nervy Surfer Saved Boy.

Ward C. Bennett, surfer No. 2, of the Charlevoix life saving station, had eaten his Christmas dinner with his parents at Glenmere, and was walking along the beach at Glen lake with his brother, Frank C. Bennett, surfer No. 5, of the Sleeping Bear station, when he saw Harry Tobin, 11 years old, break through the ice. Before he could reach him the boy sank three times.

Diving into the deep water Bennett went under the ice, slanting his direction toward the boy. He sought for the boy on the bottom. The water was roiled, and it was with difficulty that he located the lad. He brought him to the surface by the hair. Because of the broken ice the rescuer could not get to shore. His brother came a rope from a sled and with bystanders formed a living chain, bringing the boy in first, and then rescued the rescuer.

Despite their icy clothes and exposure the two surfmen went to work to resuscitate the boy. In the absence of a barfet they used one of their companions in that capacity. The boy fully recovered.

Nathan D. Simpson, of Hartford, has been appointed private messenger to Lieut. Gov. Elect P. H. Kelley, during the coming session of the state legislature.

Miss Nine Fedens, of Thetford township, and Delazon Almes Meade, of Detroit, have, in a letter just sent out to their friends, announced their marriage, which has been kept a secret since January 6, 1906.

Prof. John Dieterle, of Ann Arbor, was awakened by the scratching of matches in his home, and upon investigation found two men ransacking his mother's room. Both left the premises without securing anything.

CARRYING MAILS IS EXPENSIVE

EVIDENTLY AN ADJUSTMENT OF RATES SHOULD BE MADE.

MILLIONS MAY BE SAVED.

Cubans Cannot Suppress the Lawless—The Corpse Objected to Treatment and Walked Home.

Second Class Matter Rates.

Statistics compiled by representatives of the United Typothetas of America and the American Weekly Publishers' association, which are vigorously fighting the movement to increase the rates charged for second class mail matter, show that the government is paying the railways three times as much on the average for the transportation of mail matter as express companies pay for like services. On the basis of the postmaster general's estimate the publishers assert that the government during the fiscal year ending June 30, 1907, will pay the roads almost \$32,000,000 more than the express companies would pay them for hauling an equal tonnage.

"One of the chief needs of the government is an expert traffic manager," said a Chicago publisher. "It then would get as good rates as the express companies."

Needs a Strong Hand.

Secretary Taft has received advices from Gov. Magoon at Havana indicating that a more or less unsettled condition of affairs exists in certain parts of Cuba and that in Santa Clara province some lawless bands are operating and pillaging. Therefore at the governor's instance, Gen. Bell has ordered considerable reinforcement of the garrison of American troops in that province.

For the first time since the second occupation of the island by the Americans it has become necessary for the troops to undertake themselves the suppression of these disorders, instead of leaving this task to the native Cuban rurales, which is regarded as an indication of the inability of the Cuban civil authorities to permanently maintain peace in the island.

Gen. Bell, in company with Gen. Wint, who will succeed him, January 1, in command of the American troops in Cuba, is now making a tour of the island, with special reference to the military necessities in case further disturbances occur.

Was Not Ready for Burial.

"Don't be so rough," expostulated Mrs. Emma Gardiner, as she suddenly sat up on a Cuban undertaker's slab and threw the embalming expert and his assistants, who were preparing her body for burial, into a panic. The undertaker hastily telephoned for the police. On the officer's arrival the woman hastily put on her clothes and started home.

The "corpse," which so suddenly came to life, had been brought to the undertaker's accompanied by a death certificate signed by two physicians.

Massacre By Yaquis.

Col. H. B. Maxson arrived from a visit in the state of Sonora, Mex., with a graphic story of a massacre of Mexicans and whites by Yaqui Indians at the little town of Lancho, late Saturday afternoon.

Maxson's train stopped an hour at Lancho and there were rumors that the Yaquis were upon the warpath and that the few people in the neighborhood of the station and railroad were in danger. Station Master Thompson belittled the matter, and said he and his wife would remain at their post.

The train had left the station not more than an hour when the Yaquis descended and butchered four people. Station Agent Thompson and his wife escaped by boarding a work train that pulled in after four people had been killed and Thompson and his wife had defended themselves behind the barricaded doors of the station. As the work train appeared the Indians withdrew.

Col. Maxson and party, seeing the signs of the uprising becoming more alarming as they proceeded, started the train back toward Lancho and found the station burned and four human bodies lay along the track. The train stopped a few minutes to pick up any survivors that might be found. The bodies of the victims were still warm when Maxson, with the aid of the others, gave them hasty burial.

A few miles further along the road four more dead bodies of Mexicans and Americans were discovered. The little band at this station had been able to repulse the attack of the Yaquis. The remaining defenders refused to leave on the train, saying that they could stand off the Indians until the rurales would arrive.

Five in Twenty Months.

Former Mayor F. C. Deinzer, of Monroe, has received a letter from President Roosevelt, congratulating him on the recent wedding of his daughter Angelica to William Burnester, of Detroit. It was the fifth time within twenty months that a wedding ceremony was performed which united a member of the Deinzer family in marriage. It is very evident that the president does not believe there is any race suicide in his family.

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT.

Week Ending January 5, 1907.

AFTER PHILLIPS.

Blissfield Bank Closes To Be Run Down and Liquidated. C. B. Phillips, incoming cashier of the Blissfield State bank is now said to be short \$35,000. The National Bankers Protective Association has begun a search for him, and it is said to spite of the fact that the Blissfield bank officials and other of the alleged victims will not prosecute him, the association will make every effort to run him down and punish him.

He left quietly November 25, was supposed that he had Mexico to join his brother, where they are interested in rubber and sugar plantations. John Phillips declares he knows nothing of his brother's whereabouts. He says if given time he will straighten up his brother's defalcations.

The \$35,000 is said to be chiefly owed to Toledo and Cleveland banks, with which the Blissfield institution was closely associated. His enemies charge that he reproduced copies of his stock in the Blissfield bank and used the alleged spurious paper as security for loans.

Phillips was regarded in Blissfield both as model citizen and business man. He was interested in a hardware business and other ventures aside from the bank, and it is believed he became involved primarily because of efforts to get ready money with which to keep up his options on his holdings in the Mexican plantations.

Phillips has been cashier of the bank ever since its organization in 1883. He was the largest stockholder, owning 82 out of the 200 shares.

The bank examiner, it is said, found about \$18,000 worth of paper which he would not accept, and the stockholders, rather than close the doors of the bank, made a voluntary assessment of 100 per cent and, having a first lien on Phillips' stock, took that over so that the stock he sold to Cleveland parties is worthless.

Russian Officers Sentenced.

Vice Admiral Nebogatoff and seven officers of his squadron, who surrendered to the Japanese at the battle of the Sea of Japan, May 28, 1905, were convicted Monday.

Vice Admiral Nebogatoff, Commander Lichino, Rear Admiral Gregoroff and Lieut. Smirnov, who succeeded to the command of the battleship Nikolai I., were sentenced to death, but in view of extenuating circumstances and the long and otherwise blameless careers of these officers, the court will sentence the emperor to commute their sentences to ten years imprisonment in a fortress.

Four other officers are sentenced to short terms of imprisonment in a fortress, while the remainder are acquitted of the charges brought against them.

A bill will be presented to the legislature by the Pontiac board of supervisors and the Oakland County Bar association, asking for a municipal police court.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit—Extra dry-fed steers and heifers, \$4 75@5; steers and heifers, \$600 to 1,200, \$4 25@

SERIAL STORY

THE LIONS OF THE LORD

A Tale of the Old West.

By HARRY LEON WILSON
Author of "The Spenders."

Copyright, 1896, by Lothrop Publishing Co.

CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

The other who had not laughed was Brigham himself. For to this great man had been given the gift to look upon men and to know in one slow sweep of his wonderful eyes all their strength and all their weakness. He had listened with close attention to the remarkable plan suggested by this fiery young zealot, and he studied him now with a gaze that was kind. A noticeable result of this attitude of Brigham's was that those who had laughed became more or less awkwardly silent, while the Entablature of Truth in the midst of his pantomime, froze into amazement.

"W'd better consider that a little," said Brigham, finally. "You can talk it over with me to-night. But first you go get your stuff unloaded and get kind of settled. There's a cabin just beyond my two up the street here that you can move into." He put his large hand kindly on the other's shoulder. "Now run and get fixed and come to my house for supper along about dark."

Somewhat cooled by the laughter of the others, but flattered by this consideration from the Prophet, the young man had gone thoughtfully out to his wagons and driven on to the cabin indicated.

Brigham talked to him late that night, advancing many cogent reasons why it should be unwise to make war at once upon the nation of Gentiles to the east. Of these reasons the one that had greatest weight with his Listener was the assurance that such a course would not at present be pleasing in the sight of God. To others, touching upon the matter of superior forces they might have to contend with, he was loftily inattentive.

From matters of civil government the talk ranged to affairs domestic.

"Te! me," said the young man, "the truth of this new order of celestial marriage." And Brigham had become animated at once.

"Yes," he said, "when the family organization was revealed from Heaven, and Joseph began on the right and the left to add to his family, oh, dear, what a quaking there was in Israel! But there it was, plain enough. When you have received your endowments, keys, blessings, all the tokens, signs, and every preparatory ordinance that can be given to a man for his entrance through the celestial gate, then you can see it."

He gazed a moment into the fire of hickory logs before which they sat, and then went on, more confidentially:

"Now you take that promise to Abraham—'Life up your eyes and behold the stars. So shall thy seed be as numerous as the stars. Go to the seashore and look at the sand, and behold the smallness of the particles thereof—I am giving you the gist of the Lord's words, you understand—'and then realize that your seed shall be as numerous as those sands.' Now think for a minute how many particles there are, say in a cubit foot of sand—about one thousand million particles. Think of that! In eight thousand years, if the inhabitants of earth increased one trillion a century, three cubic yards of sand would still contain more particles than there would be people on the whole globe. Yet there you got the promise of the Lord in black and white. Now how was Abraham to manage to get a foundation laid for this mighty kingdom? Was he to get it through one wife?"

"Don't you see how ridiculous that is? Sarah saw it, and Sarah knew that unless seed was raised to Abraham he would come short of his glory. So what did Sarah do? She gave Abraham a certain woman whose name was Hagar, and by her a seed was to be raised up unto him. And that was all? No. We read of his wife Keturah, and also of a plurality of wives which he had in the sight and favor of God, and from whom he raised up many sons. There, then, was a foundation laid for the fulfillment of that grand promise concerning his seed."

He peered again into the fire, and added, by way of clinching his argument: "I guess it would have been rather slow-going, if the Lord had confined Abraham to one wife, like some of these narrow, contracted nations of modern Christianity. You see, they

don't know that a man's posterity in this world is to consciousness his glory and kingdom; and dominion in the world to come; and they don't know, either, that there are thousands of choice spirits in the spirit world waiting to tabernacle in the flesh. Of course, there are lots of these things that you ain't ready to hear yet, but now you know that polygamy is necessary for our exaltation to the fullness of the Lord's glory in the eternal world, and after you study it you'll like the doctrine. I do; I can swallow it without greasing my mouth!"

He prayed that night to be made "holy as Thy servant Brigham is holy; to hear Thy voice as he hears it; to be made as wise as he, as true as he, even as another Lion of the Lord, so that I may be a rod and staff and comforter to these buffeted children of Thine."

His prayer also touched on one of the matters of their talk. "But, O Lord, teach me to be content without thrones and dominion in Thy Kingdom if to gain these I must have many wives. Teach me to abase myself, to be a servant, a lowly sweeper in the temple of the Most High, for I would rather be lowly with her I love than exalted to any place whatsoever with many. Keep in my sinful heart the face of her who has left me to dwell among the Gentiles, whose hair is melted gold, whose eyes are azure deep as the sky, and whose arms once opened warm for me. Guard her espe-

cially logs and the wind brought him the wailing of the wolves, he prayed that he might not be too much elated by this extraordinary distinction.

CHAPTER VIII.

A Revelation from the Lord.

From his little one-roomed cabin, dark, smoky, littered with hay, old blankets, and skins, he heard excited voices outside, one early morning in January. He opened the door and found a group of men discussing a miracle that had been wrought overnight. The Lord had spoken to Brigham and word had come to Zion to move toward the west.

He hurried over to Brigham's house and by that good man was shown the word of the Lord as it had been written down from his lips. With emotions of reverential awe he read the inspired document.

"The Word and Will of the Lord Concerning the Camp of Israel in its Journeyings to the West." Such was its title.

"Let all the people," it began, "of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter-day Saints, be organized into companies with a covenant and a promise to keep all the statutes of the Lord our God.

"Let the companies be organized with captains of hundreds and captains of fifties and captains of tens,



"Keep in My Sinful Heart the Face of Her Who Has Left to Dwell Among the Gentiles."

cially, O Lord, while she must company with Gentiles, for she is not wonted to their ways; and in Thine own good time bring her head unharmed to its home on Thy servant's breast."

"You have built me up," he confided to Brigham, one day. "I feel to rejoice in my strength." And Brigham was highly pleased.

"That's good, Brother Joel. The host of Israel will soon be on the move, and I shouldn't wonder if the Lord had a great work for you. I can see places where you'll be just the tool he needs. I mistrust we sha'n't have everything peaceful even now. The priest in the pulpit is thornin' the politician against us, gouging him from underneath—he'd never dare do it openly, for our Elders could crimson his face with shame—and the minions of the mob may be after us again. If they do, I can see where you'll be a tower of strength in your own way."

"It's all of my life, Brother Brigham."

"I believe it. I guess the time has come to make you an Elder."

And so on a late winter afternoon in the quiet of the Council-House, Joel Rae was ordained an Elder after the order of Melchisedek; with power to preach and administer in all the ordinances of the church, to lay on hands, to confirm all baptized persons, to anoint the afflicted with oil, and to seal upon them the blessings of health.

In his hard, narrow bed that night, where the cold came through the un-

Lord to follow—that sun—on over the rim into the pathless wilderness, infested by savage tribes and ravenous beasts, abounding in terrors unknown."

Early in April the life began to stir more busily in the great camp that sprawled along either side of the swollen, muddy river. From dawn to dark each day the hills echoed with the noise of many works, the streets were alive with men and women going and coming on endless errands, and with excited children playing at games inspired by the occasion. Wagons were mended and loaded with provisions and tools, oxen shod, ox bows renewed, guns put in order, bullets moulded, and the thousand details perfected of a migration so hazardous. They were busy, noisy, excited happy days.

At last, in the middle of April, the signs were seen to be right. Grass grew and water ran, and their part, allotted by the Lord, was to brave the dangers of that forbidding land that lay under the western sun. Then came a day of farewells and merry-making. In the afternoon, the day being mild and sunny, there was a dance in the bowery—a great arbor made of poles and brush and wattling. Here, where the ground had been trodden firm, the age and maturity as well as the youth and beauty of Israel gathered in such poor festal array as they had been able to save from their ravaged stores.

The Twelve Apostles led off in a double cohort, to the moving strains of a violin and horn, the lively jingle of a string of sleigh-bells, and the genial snoring of a tambourine. Then came dexterous displays in the dances of our forbears, who followed the fiddle to the Fox-chase Inn or Garden of Gray's Ferry. There were French Fours, Copenhagen jigs, Virginia reels, —spirited figures blithely stepped. And the grave-faced, square-jawed Elders seemed as eager as the unthinking youths and maidens to throw off for the moment the burdens of their cares.

From midday until the April sun dipped below the sharp skyline of the Omaha hills, the modest revel ended.

CHAPTER IX.

Into the Wilderness.

On to the West at last to build the house of God in the mountains. On to what Daniel Webster had lately styled "A region of savages and wild beasts, of deserts, of shifting sands and whirlwinds of dust, of cactus and prairie dogs."

The little band of pioneers chosen to break a way for the main body of the Saints consisted of 143 men, three women, and two children. They were to travel in 73 wagons, drawn by horses and oxen.

They knew not where they were to stop, but they were men of eager initiative, fearless and determined; and their consolation was that, while their exodus into the desert meant hardship and grievous suffering, it also promised them freedom from Gentile interference.

It was not a fat land into which they were venturing; but at least it was a land without a past, lying clean as it came from the hand of its maker,

where they could be free to worship God without fearing the narrow judgment of the frivolous.

Instructed in the sacred mysteries revealed to Joseph Smith through the magic light of the Urim and Thummim, and sus-

tained by the divine message engraved on the golden plates he had dug up from the hill of Cumorah, they were now ready to feel their way across the continent and blaze a trail to the new Jerusalem.

They went in military style with due precautions against surprise by the Lamanites—the wretched red remnant of Abraham's seed—that swarmed on every side.

Brigham Young was president general; Stephen Markham who served; the redoubtable John Park was first major, and Shadrach Roundy, second. There were two captains of hundreds and fourteen captains of tens. The orders of the Lieutenant general required each man to walk constantly beside his wagon, leaving it only by his officer's commands. To make the force compact, the wagons were to move two abreast where they could. Every man was to keep his weapons loaded. If the gun was a caplock, the cap was to be taken off and a piece of leather put on to exclude moisture and dirt; if a flintlock, the filling was to be taken out and the pan filled with tow or cotton.

Their march was not only cautious but orderly. At five a. m. the bugle sounded for rising, two hours being allowed for prayers and breakfast. At night each man had to retire to his wagon for prayer at eight-thirty, and to rest at nine. If they camped by a river they drew the wagons into a semicircle with the river at its base. Other times the wagons made a circle, a fore-wheel of one touching a rear wheel of the next, thus providing a corral for the stock. In such manner was the wisdom of the Lord concerning this hegira supplemented in detail by the worldly forethought of his servant Brigham.

They started along the north bank of the Platte river under the auspicious shine of an April sun. A better route was along the south bank where grass was more plentiful and the Indians less troublesome. But along the south bank parties of migrating Gentiles might also be met, and these sons of perdition were to be avoided at any cost—"at least for the present," said Brigham, in tones of sage significance.

And so for 200 miles they broke a new way over the plains, to be known years after as "the old Mormon trail," to be broadened later by the gold-seekers of forty-nine, and still later to be shod with steel, when the miracle of a railway was worked in the desert.

Joel Rae, walking beside his wagon, meditated chiefly upon the manner in which his Witness would first manifest itself. The wonder came, in a way, while he thus meditated. Late one afternoon the scouts thrown in advance came hurrying back to report a large band of Indians strung out in battle array a few miles ahead. The wagons were at once formed five abreast, their one cannon was wheeled to the front, and the company advanced in close formation. Perceiving these aggressive maneuvers, the Indians seemed to change their plan and, instead of coming on to attack, were seen to be setting fire to the prairie.

The result might well have been disastrous, as the wind was blowing toward the train. Joel Rae saw it; saw that the time had come for a miracle if the little company of Saints was to be saved a serious rebuff. He quickly entered his wagon and began to pray. He prayed that the Lord might avert this calamity and permit the handful of faithful ones to proceed in peace to fashion His temple on earth.

When he began to pray there had been outside a woeful confusion of sounds,—scared and plunging horses, bellowing oxen, excited men shouting to the stock and to one another, the barking of dogs and the rattling of the wagons. Through this din he prayed, scarcely hearing his own voice, yet feeling within himself the faith that he knew must prevail. And then as he prayed he became conscious that these noises had subsided to a wonderful silence. A moment this lasted, and then he heard it broken by a mighty shout of gladness, followed by excited calls from one man to another.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Letter Was From His Sister.

Husband's Wife Did Not Know This and Jealousy Cost Life.

Charles Hepburn, of Newcastle-on-Tyne hadn't the slightest reason for thinking his wife was jealous of him. Therefore when he received a letter from another woman asking him to meet her at a certain hour he carried the letter home in his pocket instead of destroying it. In going through his pockets at night the wife found the letter. She made no remarks, except to herself, but started to be at the place appointed and face the guilty pair.

Everything was all right up to this point, but in walking to the corner mentioned in the letter the wife was run down and killed by an omnibus and the husband came along just in time to identify the body. She had the letter on her person and the husband speedily proved that it was his own sister he was going to meet.

It is useless to point out the moral in this. Wives have been going through their husbands' pockets ever since pockets were a feature, and they have also been finding letters

from other women, and this sad tragedy will have no general effect. There is always hope in the womanly breast of catching the husband dead to rights, and if she keeps on long enough she will probably accomplish her fell design.

Perfumed Ink. Oh, Lilacs!

When the thoroughly equipped society girl answers the notes of her newest recruit she must use stationery of the palest heliotrope. Her seal must be of the same hue and the latest fad is that her ink must be scented with the same flower. Count Boni, husband of Anna Gould, is credited with introducing this novelty into the land of the free. He once shocked the proprietors of that famous hostelry, the Ponce de Leon, in St. Augustine, by sending for ink perfumed with violets. Common ink, with its plebeian odor, Count Boni asserted, was impossible. So perfumed ink is going the rounds, and it is essential as sachet bags for the chiffonier or essence for the hand-kerchiefs. Hyacinth is a favorite scent for ink, for, being rather strong, it retains its odor much longer.

The Pinckney Dispatch

F. L. ANDREWS & CO. PROPRIETORS.

THURSDAY, JAN. 8, 1906.

By The Way

The person who is always railing against the liquor business while their own breath is strong from the use of tobacco, has a back yard of their own to clean.

A scientist tells us that man is made up largely of soap. Well, life has always been spoken of as a bubble.

Do not confine your children to your own learning. They were born in another time.—Talmud.

Perseverance is more than mere strength in accomplishing great things. Stick-to-a-tive-ness will win out against "brute" force.

The world asks the best there is in man today. We should give the Lord the same.

Nine out of ten of the men who "play the slot machines" will kick when his wife asks for a spool of thread to mend his pantaloons worn out on a dry goods box.

Piles get quick relief from Dr Shoop's Magic Ointment. Remember it's made ALONE for Piles—and it works with certainty and satisfaction. Itching, painful, protruding, or blind piles disappear like magic by its use. Try it and see.

Sold by F. A. Sigler, Druggist.

New Pure Food Law

The new pure food law which goes into effect this week will make many changes in the present methods. Drug stores must label much of the present stock of patent medicines as "in stock January 1, 1907." It also hits grocers to some extent in canned goods.

Among the canned goods which have undergone the greatest change in order to come under the new statute are the canned meats. What formerly went for potted ham and chicken is now labeled "chicken flavored" and "ham flavored" and the potted ham and chicken cans are so labeled for they have to be the real thing now. Before they were neither ham nor chicken and the new process under which they must now be made has advanced the cost to some extent. In other cases, however, the new law has tended to decrease the cost of manufacture and the prices are not materially affected.—Ex.

I had tried everything for my baby until Dr. Lyle recommended Cascasweet. I can truthfully say it is the best medicine I ever used for babies. My little baby was a mere skeleton from stomach trouble—so bad that she did not notice anything, but is now entirely well and we can almost see her grow.—Nannie L. Taylor, Bedford Va. Cascasweet is

Sold by F. A. Sigler, Druggist.

Self Respect.

There is no one thing so necessary for one's real advancement in life as a thorough self respect. You must think well of yourself, or others will not respect you.—Success Magazine.

The world is like a staircase—some go up and others come down.—Italian Proverb.

Little touches of backache should not be allowed to go unattended. Rheumatism, and many other things follow. A box of DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills will bring relief quickly. They drive the poison from the body. Act on the liver as well as on the kidneys. A 25 cent box holds a weeks treatment.

Sold by F. A. Sigler, Druggist.

Subscribe for the Pinckney Dispatch

THE MYSTERIOUS SQUARES

[Original.]

There was a communion in Serason Hall, where a house party composed of wealthy British people was making merry. Lady Barnickel, the wife of Sir Michael Barnickel, on retiring to her room to go to bed missed a brooch in which was a rose diamond her husband had brought her from India and which he had procured from one of the native princes. It was of priceless value. Every guest was known to be above suspicion except Edgar Kenworthy, a young American. Kenworthy was a student at Oxford, where he was trying for the honor of senior wrangler, a distinction to be obtained only by proficiency in the higher mathematics.

Lady Barnickel declared that her brooch could not have been stolen from her by a servant, for she did not trust servants and took care not to expose her jewelry to them. It must have become unlatched during the evening of its loss and been picked up by some of her associates. At any rate, no servant had come near her in the evening. A number of persons had been with her, among them Kenworthy. Lord Sarson directed personally a search of the house and grounds, but the brooch was not found. An unspoken opinion gradually settled upon the guests that Kenworthy knew something about the loss of the treasure.

The first intimation he had that he was suspected was from Miss Lucy Trevor, a young lady to whom he had been devoted, who gave him a hint. He showed such unaffected surprise that the girl had no doubt of his innocence from that moment. But she had no influence with the others. Kenworthy, after learning of the position he occupied, went to his room to think. Either the brooch must be found or he must endure the obloquy of being considered a thief.

That night after all had gone to bed Miss Trevor, whose room overlooked the front lawn, heard some one beneath her window and saw a dark figure pouring something out of a watering pot on the grass. Either his build or walk or some other feature indicated to her that he was Kenworthy.

The figure soon passed too far away to be visible, and Miss Trevor went to bed wondering. She wondered still more the next morning when one of the guests asked, "Who was that perambulating over the lawn with a lantern before daylight this morning?" She did not catch what followed, but she naturally put the remark with what she had seen. Then when she went out on the terrace she saw a number of guests looking at the lawn, which had been divided into squares by lime lines, the process used in marking lawn tennis courts. These squares had been made during the night, and no one could tell who had made them. The host denied any knowledge of the work, and none of the guests attempted to explain it. Miss Trevor looked on with the others and said nothing.

The mystery of the squares on the lawn engaged the attention of the household all that day. The only person who did not appear to take any interest in the matter was Kenworthy, who sat over sheets of paper on which he was figuring or poring over book on optics. At luncheon time he left his books and papers on a table on the terrace, and they were examined by several persons, hoping some evidence could be adduced from them to convict the American of theft.

The next night one of the guests, whose room overlooked the lawn, was awakened by seeing a light through the slats of a window blind. He got up, went to the window and looked out. A light was moving on the lawn. And a very singular motion it was. The light would go, say, to the right, then at a right angle, then at another and still another right angle. This process was repeated over and over again. What did it mean?

The watcher kept his post till the monotony of the moving light made him sleepy, when he went back to bed. In the morning he informed the household that the place must be haunted, for he had seen a light moving over the lawn about two feet from the ground describing a succession of right angles. Then some one suggested that a lantern had been carried over the squares.

That day the host told Kenworthy that he was suspected of having laid down the squares and asked him if he had done so; also if he had moved over them with a lantern at night.

Kenworthy admitted that he had done both. Then when his lordship asked his object in this strange proceeding he said he was working out a problem which would be finished that night and would not object to spectators.

As soon as it was dusk, while the terrace overlooking the lawn was crowded with people waiting in anxious expectation for a revelation of the mystery, the American came out with a lantern and said:

"I saw Lady Barnickel on this lawn with her brooch unpinched on the afternoon of its loss. I believe it is in the

grass. I have hunted over three-quarters of the surface and shall do the remaining quarter now."

He then proceeded to move the lantern along the lines of the squares, a curious group following him.

He had worked an hour. The group had been reduced to three persons, one of whom was Miss Trevor. Suddenly she made a spring and pounced upon something in the grass, then held it up to sparkle in the lantern light. It was Lady Barnickel's brooch.

Edward Kenworthy won the great mathematical problem at Oxford and took Miss Trevor to America as his wife.

GERTRUDE GOWAN.

Food don't digest? Because the stomach lacks some one of the essential digestants or the digestive juices are not properly balanced. Then, too, it is this undigested food that causes scurvy and painful indigestion. Kodol for Indigestion should be used for relief. Kodol is a solution of vegetable acids. It digests what you eat and corrects the deficiencies of the digestion. Kodol conforms to the National Pure Food and Drug law.

Sold by F. A. Sigler, Druggist.

Wells as Weather Prophets.

A popular idea in Switzerland that some of the wells in that country are reliable weather prophets has been proved by scientists to be well founded. These wells, by some sort of pressure, not clearly understood, have the property of drawing in air at certain times and of blowing out air at other periods. In order to ascertain definitely if there was any truth in the idea of weather prophecy the wells were covered and a small opening was surrounded with a U shaped pressure gauge. It was found that when the barometer rises the air rushes into the wells in a steady current, and when the barometer falls the air rushes out. The currents of air are definite and easy to perceive, even without the gauge. The general tendency of the weather is foretold with considerable certainty.—Chicago Tribune.

Animals and Rain.

It seems strange that no animal, unless it be the squirrel, seems to build itself a shelter with the express object of keeping off the rain, which they all so much dislike. Monkeys are miserable in wet and could easily build shelters if they had the sense to do so, but even the orang outang, which builds a small platform in the trees on which to sleep at night, never seems to think of a roof, though the Dyaks say that when there is much rain it covers itself with the leaves of the pandanus, a large fern.

When the cold winds dry and crack the skin a box of salve can save much discomfort. In buying salve look for the name on the box to avoid any imitation and be sure you get the original DeWitt's Witch Hazel salve.

Sold by F. A. Sigler, Druggist.

Hall Trees.

A woman was much astonished to receive a letter from another woman asking for a slip of her hall tree. "I understand," she wrote, "you've got a good variety of hall trees, and as we've just finished us a new house with a real nice hall we'll need a tree, and we'd be ever so much obliged if you'd send us a slip av your'n. And please will you send along with the slip directions tellin' us whether to water it from the top er bottom?"

Clear up the complexion, cleanse the liver and tone the system. You can best do this by a dose or two, of DeWitt's Little early risers. Safe, reliable little pills with a reputation. The pills that everyone knows. Recommended and

Sold by F. A. Sigler, Druggist.

Twins Born In Different Years.

"I have often been present at the birth of twins," said an old nurse. "Only once was I present, though, when the twins were born in different years."

"Twins born in different years? You are crazy," said the young bride.

"Not a bit of it," said the old nurse. "The thing happened in Pittsburgh in 1890. The first twin was born at 11:30 o'clock on the night of Dec. 31, 1890, and the second was born at 1 o'clock in the morning of Jan. 1, 1890. There are, ma'am, a number of other cases recorded of twins born in different years."

Beats the Music Cure

"To keep the body in tune," writes Mrs Mary Brown, 20 Lafayette Place, Poughkeepsie, N.Y. "I take Dr King's New Life Pills. They are the most reliable and pleasant laxative I have found." Best for the Stomach, Liver and bowels. Guaranteed by F. A. Sigler druggist 25c

No More Passes.

According to the ruling of the Interstate Commerce Commission there will be no more passes issued by the railroads of the state, and the newspaper men come in with the rest of "de gang," so there will be no more advertising in the papers of the state and if you desire to find out when the trains run from your own town go to the station agent and find out—he will probably know.

The newspapers of the state have heretofore had mileage books, which were paid for in advertising at the regular rates and an account kept and statements rendered each month. The books were paid for the same as it any other kind of merchandise was given. They were in no way a 'pass' and could not be held by law. However the edict has gone forth and henceforth no time cards or excursion rates are to be published without the railroad pays the cash—they cannot exchange \$20 worth of mileage for \$20 worth of advertising.

So hereafter if you cannot find out when the trains leave or where you can make connections, in the columns of your home paper, do not blame the editor. He is in town to make a living and his advertising space and liners are his stock in trade. If the railroads want to get along without the newspapers, we shall not kick, it is their own business and we shall not try to run it—we have enough to attend to of our own.

May Live 100 Years

The chances for living a full century are excellent in the case of Mrs Jennie Duncan, of Haynesville, Me., now 70 years old. She writes: "Electric Bitters cured me of chronic Dyspepsia of 20 years standing, and made me feel as well and strong as a young girl." Electric Bitters cured Stomach and Liver diseases, Blood disorders, General debility and Bodily weakness. Sold on a guaranteed at F. A. Sigler's drug store. Price only 50c

Hairbrushes.

The brush trade is full of deceptions. An experienced hand will by touch tell if a broom or brush be all hair or a mixture. But if ever in doubt pull out or cut off a suspicious hair and apply a match. However well doctorized, the deception will be shown at once. Hairs will burn, rolling up ball-like, with the well known smell of burned hair, while a vegetable substitute will consume, leaving the charred portion like a burned match.—New York Telegram.

Croup can positively be stopped in 20 minutes. No vomiting—nothing to sicken or distress your child. A sweet pleasant, and safe syrup, called Dr Shoop's Croup Cure is for Croup alone remember. It does not claim to cure a dozen ailments. It's for Croup that's all!

Sold by F. A. Sigler, Druggist.

Royal BARNUM, deceased.

W. T. Barnum having filed in said court his petition praying that the administration of said estate be granted to W. T. Barnum or some other suitable person.

It is ordered that the 25th day of January, A.D. 1907, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing in the Pinckney Dispatch, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

ARTHUR A. MONTAGUE,
Judge of Probate.

STATE OF MICHIGAN: The Probate Court for the county of Livingston. At a session of said court, held at the probate office in the village of Howell, in said county, on the 28th day of December A.D. 1906. Present: Hon. Arthur A. Montague, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of

MICHAEL FITZGERALD, deceased.

Kate Fitzgerald having died in said court her petition praying that a certain instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, now on file in said court be admitted to probate, and that the administration of said estate be granted to herself or to some other suitable person.

It is ordered, that the 18th day of January A.D. 1907, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition;

And it is further ordered that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Pinckney DISPATCH, a newspaper, printed and circulated in said county.

ARTHUR A. MONTAGUE,
Judge of Probate.

Weak Women

To weak andailing women, there is at least one way to help. But with that way, two treatments must be combined. One is local, one is constitutional, but both are important, both essential. Dr. Shoop's Night Cure is the Local.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative, the Constitutional. The former—Dr. Shoop's Night Cure—is a topical mucous membrane suppository remedy, while Dr. Shoop's Restorative is wholly an internal treatment. The Restorative reaches throughout the entire system, seeking the repair of all nerve, all tissue, and all blood ailments.

The "Night Cure," as its name implies, does its work while you sleep. It soothes sore and inflamed mucous surfaces, heals local weaknesses and discharges, while the Restorative, eases nervous excitement, gives renewed vigor and ambition, builds up wasted tissues, bringing about renewed strength, vigor, and energy. Take Dr. Shoop's Restorative—Tablets or Liquid—a general tonic to the system. For positive local help, use as well

to the system. For positive local help, use as well

The brain of an infant contains much less phosphorus than that of a person of average mental power.

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DR. PIERCE'S Malted Cocoa

*The Cocoa with
a Delicate Flavor*

MAILED COCOA is prepared by scientifically combining the cocoa of the choicest beans and the best of malt. Assists in aiding digestion, and the fat of the Cocoa having been predigested, the feeling of heaviness experienced after drinking the ordinary cocoas is avoided; it is most delicious and nourishing. Its orange is proceed, which is feebly pale and will not distress the most delicate stomach.

For sale by your dealer.

KERR'S Malted Extract OF TOMATO

One Teaspoonful to a cup of boiling water
For a delicious Bouillon.
For sale by your dealer. Prepared by

WILLIAM B. KERR,
Norfolk, Boston, Mass.

THE ORIGINAL LAXATIVE COUGH SYRUP KENNEDY'S LAXATIVE HONEY AND TAR

Red Clover Blossom and Honey Bee on Every Bottle.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure Digests what you eat.



DROPS

TRADE MARK

CURES RHEUMATISM LUMBAGO, SCIATICA NEURALGIA and KIDNEY TROUBLE

"5 DROPS" taken internally, rids the blood of the poisonous matter and acids which are the direct causes of these diseases. Applied externally it affords almost instant relief from pain, while a permanent cure is brought about by removing the acids from the blood, dissolving the poisonous substance and removing it from the system.

DR. S. D. BLAND

Of Brownton, Ga., writes:
"I had been a sufferer for a number of years with Lumbago and Rheumatism in my arms and legs, and tried all the remedies that could be had from the best physicians. Your '5 DROPS' gave me relief obtained from '5 DROPS.' I shall prescribe it in my practice for rheumatism and kind

County Assessor Wayland

J. W. Gault, of Leslie, S. D., assessor of Stanley County, relates the following: "I was waylaid by a complication-of-throat and a terrible cough, which had affected me for years when I was persuaded to try Dr. King's New Discovery. Relief came almost immediately, and in a short time a permanent cure resulted." No other medicine compares with it as a sure and quick cure for coughs and colds. It cures after all other remedies have failed. Every bottle guaranteed at F. A. Sigler's drug store. Prices 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

All the news for \$1.00 per year.

Quick Wit Saved His Life.

"The strongest and most thrilling piece of swordsmanship I ever saw," said the fencing master, "was in Vermont. I was spending the autumn in a mountainous part of the state, and there was a military encampment near my hotel. One morning an officer's horse started to bolt with the man during parade and made at breakneck speed toward a precipice. The officer tried to stop the horse, tried to turn his head—no use. On dashed the frantic animal straight for the abyss. We all held our breaths. In another instant we expected to see horse and rider go over the cliff. But the officer, when within fifty feet of the edge, drew his sword and plunged it twice deep into the horse. The horse staggered, slowed, keeled over, dying. The man had sacrificed the animal's life to save his own."

Hascall's Original Carbon Paint

For use on Tin, Iron, Felt, Canvass, or Shingle Roofs,
Especially suitable for Bridges, Iron or Steel
Buildings, Machinery, Tanks, etc.

Elastic, Inexpensive, Durable

Stops Leaks, Prevents Rust, Checks Decay,
Guaranteed for 5 years. Made
in BLACK only.

This paint is the old original roof and iron paint placed on the market by us many years ago. It is the pioneer of roof paints, and we are the parents of the roofing paint industry in this country. Through all these years this paint has sold in greater quantities each season, despite the fact that hundreds of imitations, represented to be "just as good" have flooded the country with advertising similar to ours in an attempt to divert our trade.

For use on Roots, Iron or Metal Buildings, or any surface where a thoroughly good paint is required, Hascall's Carbon Paint is unequalled, as time and experience and thousands of imitations prove.

WRITE FOR FULL PARTICULARS.

The Hascall Paint Co.

Cleveland, Ohio.

Buy a "HYGEIA" and add 10 Years to Your Life.

The best Spring Bed on Earth. Perfectly Noiseless. For both Wood and Iron Bedsteads.

Ninety per cent. of the Spring Beds made are not fit to sleep on. Pay just a little more and get a "HYGEIA," which is perfection in itself. Guaranteed for ten years. If your dealer does not handle the Hygeia write direct to us giving his address.

ENTERPRISE BED CO., Mfrs., Hammond, Indiana.

WILL REMOVE WITH EASE ALL PARTICLES OF DIRT AND GREASE

WE USE DADDS MECHANIC SOAP

BECAUSE IT IS DECIDEDLY THE BEST.

TRADE MARK

and leave the skin soft and white. Superior to all other soaps. The Laborers' Friend. For Mechanics, Farmers, Painters, Printers, Plumbers, Miners and all Railroad Men.

A trial will convince you there is no other soap like it. 2 sizes 5c. and 10c. Manufactured by IOWA SOAP COMPANY, Burlington, Iowa.

BUY THE FAMOUS Lincoln Steel Range!

Bakes Cooks Wears Looks
THE BEST! *Unequalled
at any price.*

COSTS NO MORE THAN AN UNKNOWN MAKE.

Before you buy that range or cook stove, write us, and we will mail you a copy of

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It is free for the asking. Full of useful information.

THE LINCOLN STOVE & RANGE COMPANY, Fremont, Ohio.

IS YOUR HOUSE WARM?

If not, make it so with HESS STEEL FURNACE, which we sell direct from our shop to your cellar at one small profit above factory cost.

We publish a free 40 page book, "Modern Furnace Heating," which tells how to heat any building with a furnace. It tells you how we sell our furnace equipments all over the United States, direct to consumers, at money saving prices. For instance, our No. 45 steel furnace, equal to any 45 inch furnace made, is sold for \$49.00, freight prepaid to any station east of Omaha. Five other sizes at proportionate prices. Pipes and registers extra.

We sell on trial, on installments, or for cash. Send for our free booklet and read what we offer, and what hundreds of enthusiastic customers say of the merits of our goods. You will then be ready to throw away your stoves, save the muss, dirt and labor, and heat your rooms by this up-to-date method. Write us to-day.

HESS WARMING & VENTILATING COMPANY,
201 TACOMA BUILDING, CHICAGO, ILL.

The City of Munich.

Munich is one of the most beautiful cities in Europe, with broad streets, frequent fountains, many stately statues, numerous open squares, large wooded parks, a swift river flowing directly through the center of the residence section, galleries that contain several of the finest recollections of pictures and sculpture in the world, libraries, academies of design, schools of science, a magnificent opera house, a theater that was erected exclusively for the production of Wagner's operas, and various other attractions which do not distract the classic atmosphere, but appeal to the artist, the student and whoever seeks for beauty and for rest. No city of equal size has so many noble monuments and public buildings, while probably a larger number of the population of Munich is engaged in study and artistic and scientific pursuits than may be found in any other city. The Royal Library is one of the greatest in existence, probably second only to the British museum.—William E. Curtis in Chicago Record-Herald.

Moving on the Installment Plan.

An expressman who called at a Ninety-second-street boarding house for two trunks was asked by the landlady where they were going.

"I don't know," he said. "You see, I do only half the hauling. I will take the things to our office, and somebody else will take them the rest of the way. The boss at the desk will know the address. The moving is done on the installment plan to keep you folks here from finding out where the other people went. They were afraid to trust me with the number for fear you might worm it out of me, so they told it to nobody but the manager. Lots of people who move often make the trip in sections like that. Half the time when I take a trunk away from a boarding house I don't know where it will wind up. That is generally done when there has been a row and the folks who leave don't want to be followed. Been a little trouble here, I imagine," he added tentatively.

"Yes," sighed the landlady, "a little." —New York Sun.

Where Cleere Took the Mud.

Marcus Tullius Cleere bathed in the mud of Lake Aguan 2,000 years ago in order to get rid of the gout. The mud of the standing waters in the district west of Naples was famous from early times for the relief of arthritis. The luxurious high livers of the imperial days knew its efficacy and no doubt did their "cure" there in much the same rough and ready fashion as their modern representative does now. It is no doubt to the sulphur and other deposits that the mud of the little lakes on the promontory of Cumae owes its health giving properties, and as nature works much the same way now in that region as she did in the time of the Caesars the effect upon twentieth century gout is probably much the same as when the great Tully soaked his inflamed joints in the ooze of the Phlegraean fields.

Mothers who give their children Kennedy's Laxative cough Syrup invariably endorse it. Children like it because the taste is so pleasant. Contains honey and tar. It is the original Laxative Cough Syrup and is unrivaled for the relief of croup. Drives the cold out through the bowels. Conforms to the National Pure Food and Drug Law.

Sold by F. A. Sigler, Druggist.

GUESS AGAIN.
I have a pleasant surprise for you, Miss Sharply."

"Can I guess what it is, Mr. Boresome?"

"You may try, Miss Sharply."

"Let me see. I guess you are going to tell me that you intended leaving the city."

"Good night, Miss Sharply."

"Good night, Mr. Boresome."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Monotonous.

"Wealth has its disadvantages," said the philosopher.

"Yes," answered the man with sporting inclinations. "It must be very monotonous for a man to be able to bet \$5,000 or \$10,000 on a horse race without caring whether he loses it or not." —Washington Star.

If you are constipated, dull, or bilious, or have a sallow lifeless complexion, try Lax-ets just once to see what they will do for you. Lax-ets are little toothsome Candy tablets—nice to eat, nice in effect. No griping, no pain. Just a gentle laxative effect that is pleasingly desirable. Handy for the vest pocket or purse. Lax-ets meet every desire. Lax-ets come to you in beautiful lithographed metal boxes at 5 cents and 25 cents.

Sold by F. A. Sigler, Druggist.

DeWitt's Wart Salve
For Piles, Burns, Scars.

Soundless Expensive.

Dumley—How much will it cost to send a packing case from Philadelphia to Boston? Freight Agent—Six cents a foot. Dumley—My! How many feet is it from Philadelphia to Boston?—Philadelphia Press.

An Ascending Scale.
Curate's Little Girl—My hen has laid an egg. Vicar's Little Girl—My hen has laid two. Bishop's Little Girl—That's nothing. My father has laid a foundation stone.—London Sketch.

He that was never acquainted with adversity has seen the world, but one side and is ignorant of half the scenes of nature.—Seneca.

To stop a cold with "Preventics" is safer than let it run and cure it afterwards. Taken at the "sneeze stage." Preventics are little toothsome candy cold cure tablets selling in five cent and 25 cent boxes. If you are chilly, if you begin to sneeze, try Preventics. They will surely check the cold, and please you.

Sold by F. A. Sigler, Druggist.

All the news for \$1.00 per year.

The Pinckney Dispatch.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY FRANK L. ANDREWS & CO. EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

Subscription Price \$1 in Advance.

Entered at the Postoffice at Pinckney, Michigan, as second-class matter.

Advertising rates made known on application.

Business Cards, \$4.00 per year.

Funeral marriage notices published free.

Announcements of entertainments may be paid for, if desired, by presenting the office with ticket of admission. In cassettes not brought to the office, regular rates will be charged.

All matter in local notice column will be charged at 5 cents per line or fraction thereof, for each insertion.

Where no time is specified, all notices will be inserted until ordered discontinued, and will be charged accordingly.

All changes of address must reach this office as early as Tuesday morning to insure an insertion the same week.

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In all its branches, a specialty. We have all kinds and the latest kinds of type, etc., which enables us to execute all kinds of work, such as Books, Pamphlets, Posters, Programs, Bill Heads, Note Heads, Statements, Cards, Auction Bills, etc., in superior styles, upon the shortest notice. Prices as low as good work can be done.

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METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.

Rev. D. C. Littlejohn, pastor. Services every

Sunday morning at 10:30 a.m. and every Sunday

evening at 7:00 o'clock. Prayer meeting Thursday

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Sunday morning at 10:30 a.m. and every Sunday

evening at 7:00 o'clock. Prayer meeting Thursday

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S. MARY'S CATHOLIC CHURCH.

Rev. M. J. Commerford, pastor. Services every

Sunday. Low mass at 7:30 o'clock

high mass with sermon at 10:30 a.m. Catechism at 1:30 p.m., vespers at 7:30 p.m.

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KNIGHTS OF MACCABEES.

Meet every Friday evening on or before full

or moon. Visiting brothers cordially invited.

CHAS. L. CAMPBELL, Sir Knight Comme:

LIVINGSTON LODGE, No. 78, F. & A. M. Regular

Communication Tuesday evening on or before

the full moon. Kirk Van Winkle, W. M.

ORDER OF EASTERN STAR meets each month

on the Friday evening following the regular F.

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All calls promptly attended to day or night. Office on Main street

Pinckney, Mich.

FRANK L. ANDREWS

NOTARY PUBLIC

THE LIE CHARITABLE

BY HARLAN EUGENE READ

When it came to the point of actually carrying out his intentions on that wonderful May afternoon, Mr. J. Spencer Parker seemed to accomplish no more than a hunting dog chasing a rabbit in the tall rye, continually jumping up and down and never getting anywhere. A dozen times he walked resolutely toward the brass door-knob of 1316, and as many times he concluded to saunter languidly past, as if he had no other reason for appearing in that neighborhood than simply to sun himself. But finally he summoned up courage enough to pull the bell-knob, and an imitation cow-bell tinkled in the back of the house.

"J. Spencer Parker, upon my word!" exclaimed the middle-aged woman who came to the door. "And pray what brings you here to-day?"

She spoke in a sweet, musical tone, in pleasing harmony with the diffident demeanor of her guest, whose every motion was quiet and respectable, and whose voice sounded strangely like hers, as he replied: "Just visiting, ma'am. I wished to pay you my regards, Mrs. Simpson, and to congratulate you upon Mr. Watkins, who is coming to board with you."

"Congratulate me!" cried Mrs. Simpson. "Why, I am indeed delighted to hear that. Do you know, I have never seen him yet?"

"Yes?" The look in Mr. Parker's eyes was far away as he replied, and his body bent forward attentively, "I have known Mr. Watkins—Jeremiah Watkins, ma'am—from a boy. I am glad he is come to such a home as yours."

"Indeed, you please me, Mr. Parker," returned Mrs. Simpson. "I shall be especially happy to tell our boarders what sort of person they may expect."

Mr. Parker gave a sudden start, but carefully recovered himself. "Ah," he said, "that's what I came to tell you of."

"Indeed?"

"Yes, Mr. Watkins is a—a gentleman."

Again the courteous speaker leaned forward as he spoke, struggling awkwardly for the next word—"but I want you to know that he is a—a gentleman."

"Ah!" returned Mrs. Simpson, with ready intuition. "Then he is perhaps eccentric?"

"Not exactly," replied Mr. Parker, thoughtfully and sweetly, "but he looks, let me say, he looks rougher than he is."

"But he is—"

"Yes," said Mr. Parker. "He is a gentleman."

Half an hour later the door closed softly, and J. Spencer Parker came down the front steps of 1316, at first smiling, and then sadly, walking with slow, unsteady step. As he passed by the little corner grocery store, he paused and smote himself pathetically on the breast.

"Liar!" he said, groaning. "Liar! And yet—it had to be done. God forgive me!"

Anyone who had happened to see Mr. Parker's friend, Mr. Jeremy Watkins, on the next day, when he came with his trunks to 1316, might have been excused for cherishing the suspicion that he was not exactly a Beau Brummel or a Lord Chesterfield. He cursed the baggage man for letting his trunk fall roughly to the ground, and quarreled with him over his fee; and, to further give vent to his feelings, he strode to the door and gave the bell knob a vicious jerk. There was not a look on his face or a gesture of his body that did not reveal him a coarse, ill-mannered young man, properly of the stable, rather than the house. His square, rough face, with its loose mouth and broad nose, his burly shoulders and big hands, and his clothing, inviolate with respect to any previous contact with the whisk broom, bespoke a vulgarity of person that he did not attempt to conceal. It seemed almost impossible that he should be a friend or acquaintance of such a person as J. Spencer Parker.

Mrs. Simpson, radiant, sweet and fresh, appeared at the door, and gazed at him for a moment. Then, seeing his trunks, she extended her hand and said:

"Mr. Watkins, I suppose?"

"Yes." J. Watkins was on the point of asking her who in h—l she thought he was, with two trunks right there before her eyes; but something in her ladylike manner evidently different from what he had been accustomed to, checked him.

"I am so glad to see you," she went on. "So glad to know that we are to have you here. We are almost like a family here, and so you can imagine how much I was pleased to learn that our new lodger was a cultivated gentleman."

Watkins flushed angrily, supposing that she was making sport of him,

but one glance at her frank, ingenuous face convinced him of her sincerity. "Some one must have been here—" he stammered, uncomfortably, "telling you about me."

"Yes," replied Mrs. Simpson, "Mr. Parker was here yesterday. He thinks highly of you."

Again the surging suspicion that Mrs. Simpson was mocking him—and again the sweet and straightforward look from her.

"I have known him a number of years, ma'am," replied Watkins, in a subdued voice.

"So he said," returned Mrs. Simpson, "and it is indeed delightful that those who know one well can speak so well of him. But come—your trunks must be taken care of. I will call our man."

The man came—a wizened man, whose face was wrinkled into a constant smile; and as he bustled about, assisting Watkins with the trunks, he talked pleasantly and respectfully.

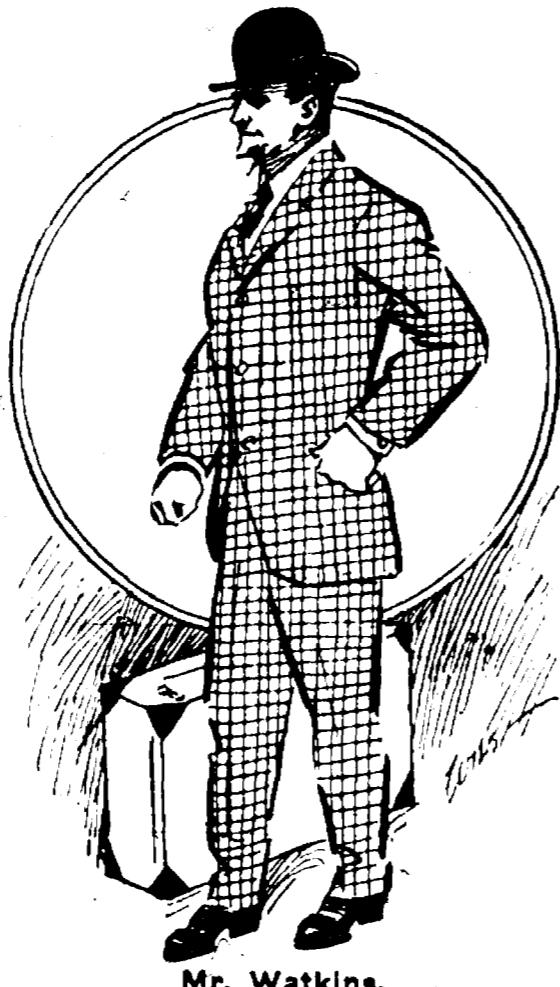
"You will be pleased here, sir," he said, as they stopped, panting, at the top of the stairs. "If I do say it myself, there are no more gentlemanly or lady-like people in the world, than at 1316."

Watkins, who had been just on the point of cursing the man roundly for dropping the trunk on his foot at the top landing, contented himself with blaspheming inwardly instead.

At dinner there was a general hush when he entered the room, and he was introduced to the lodgers, one by one. A sweet looking girl sat next him, who said:

"It will be so delightful to have you here, Mr. Watkins. Mr. Parker, who called here yesterday, tells us that you spent two summers in Europe."

Memories of rough debauches in London and Paris and feverish gambling at Monte Carlo came flooding to his brain. His only subjects of conversation, in regard to European travel, heretofore, had been coarse ones. But now, coloring, he spoke



Mr. Watkins.

of Notre Dame and the Louvre; of St. Paul's and Windsor. The unaccountable influence of this slight creature beside him, brought to his memory scenes of beauty and interest that he had looked on only in passing, and had long forgotten. He talked without roughness, and even found himself thanking the waitress for things she passed him. He felt pleasantly uncomfortable.

He walked that evening with two of his fellow lodgers, for a little exercise before retiring. One of them was the young lady whom he had sat

next to at dinner. The other was a young lawyer who occupied the room next to his in the hall. Their talk was wholesome and happy. They asked him about his home and his business, not as curiosity seekers or idlers, but as people sincerely interested in him. They never talked of themselves; but answered his questions frankly.

When he returned to his room there was a flower on his bureau. The gas was burning low. The windows were slightly opened, and the fresh, pure air surrounded him. He found a pitcher of cool water at hand, and a glass stood near it. Presently, Mrs. Simpson knocked at his door. "It occurred to me," she said, sweetly, "that you might not yet have unpacked your books."

Watkins looked apprehensively at the cheap, trashy literature that adorned his shelves. "N—no," he said slowly. "I haven't."

"If you would like to use any of our books, just go down into the library and help yourself. You need not bother to return them to their places, if you get interested. Just leave them here in your room."

Upon the following Sunday one of the neighbors met Mr. Watkins in front of 1316.

"I suppose this is Mr. Watkins," he said, cordially offering his hand, "I am indeed glad to meet you, for I have heard of you from your friends. Come up to-morrow to 1324, three doors up, and have dinner. We shall be glad to add another gentleman to our list of acquaintances."

And so time passed, until one bright day, three months later, there came again to 1316 Mr. J. Spencer Parker. He pulled the door knob with some trepidation, and heard again the faint tinkle of the imitation cowbell in the rear. He talked again to the middle-aged, delightfully beautiful woman who answered his call. He left again in about half an hour. But this time, as he passed the little grocery store on the corner, he was seen to slap himself enthusiastically on the leg and to smile radiantly.

SENATOR HAD DATES MIXED.

Why Missouri Statesman Was Late at Cabinet Dinner.

Ex-Senator Cockrell probably is the only man in Washington who ever kept President Roosevelt waiting at a dinner. It was one of the cabinet dinners that were given by the secretary of the interior and Mrs. Hitchcock three years ago. The president and Mrs. Roosevelt arrived in due time, as did all the other guests except Senator Cockrell.

After a delay of almost an hour Mrs. Hitchcock invited her guests to the dining-room and dispatched a messenger to the residence of Senator Cockrell to make inquiries. Great fear was felt that the Missourian had started and had fallen by the way, as the day was a cold and wintry one. The fact was, however, that the senator was sitting quietly at home when the messenger got there, clad in his dressing gown and slippers and congratulating himself that he could be indoors. He had put the date of the dinner in his calendar in large and attractive handwriting, but had forgotten to turn a leaf and was, accordingly, a day behind time. No one appreciated the joke more than did the president, and the dinner that began in anxiety and apprehension ended in a big laugh at the dear old senator.—Denver Times.

At the Musicals.

"Heavens! Who's the girl that's trying to sing?"

"That is my daughter."

"Oh—um—if that fool of an accompanist would consent to stop thumping the piano as if it were some wild savage thing he wanted to kill, we might—ah, that's better. What a sweet beautiful voice she has."

"Yes. That is her brother at the piano."—Chicago Record-Herald.

DIDN'T KNOW OF THE BOY.

But Man Who Married Widow Had to Pay the Penalty.

"It seems very hard that I should be called upon to pay for the boy," was the lament of an elderly man who was summoned under curious circumstances at Lambert, England.

The proceedings were taken by the industrial school's officer with the view of obtaining an order for a contribution toward the maintenance of the son of a woman whom the defendant married two years ago.

The boy, it was said, had been sent to the school before the marriage took place, and the defendant now protested that he had never seen the lad, and was quite unaware of his existence at the time of the marriage.

"You have heard of the danger of marrying widows?" remarked Mr. Hopkins, the magistrate.

"Unfortunately, I know it," replied the defendant.

"It seems hard lines, I know," said the magistrate, "to call upon you to

pay for the boy. But men do such foolish things. Two years ago you didn't mind marrying this woman."

"Yes, sir, but I didn't know what she was then," was the reply.

An order was made for the payment of 50 cents a week.

The Dieting Nuisance.

The dieting fad prevails to such an extent in England that numbers of well known hostesses have put their heads together and drawn up a declaration of independence. This is sent out with all invitations to country houses, reads thus: "I am sorry to appear inhospitable, but my housekeeper and cook cannot arrange to cater for any guest who is obliged to diet." The food faddist, it seems, has become no end of a nuisance in other people's houses, and though the hostesses might be willing to endure it, the servants have risen in revolt. Complaints arise when it is necessary to feed at the same table the carnivorous, the granivorous and the frugivorous.

PILLS CUT IN 9 TO 16 DAYS.
Pills Cut in 9 to 16 Days
is guaranteed to cure any case
of kidney, Bladder or Prostrate Pills in
any stage or any condition.

High aims form high character, and great objects bring out great minds.—
Tryon Edwards.

Garfield Tea is made of herbs—a great point in its favor! Take it for constipation, indigestion and liver disturbances.

Country youths sow wheat and raise corn, but some of their city cousins sow wild oats and raise Cain.

Important to Mothers.
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA.
a safe and sure remedy for infants and children,
and see that it

Bear the
Signature of
Charles H. Hitchcock
In Use For Over 30 Years.
The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Reward for American Sailor.
A few months ago Capt. Matthew Turner, of San Francisco, owner of a schooner, rescued the crews of two Norwegian vessels that had been wrecked in the South Pacific. He has just received a handsome silver coffee set from the Norwegian government in acknowledgment.

Keep Your Blood Pure.

No one can be happy, light-hearted and healthy with a body full of blood that cannot do its duty to every part because of its impurity; therefore, the first and most important work in hand is to purify the blood so that every organ will get the full benefit of a healthy circulation. There is no remedy so good as that old family remedy, Brandreth's Pills. Each pill contains one grain of the solid extract of sarsaparilla blended with two grains of a combination of pure and mild vegetable products, making it a blood purifier unequalled in character. One or two taken every night for awhile will produce surprising results.

Brandreth's Pills have been in use for over a century, and are for sale everywhere, plain or sugar-coated.

Monarchs as Linguists.

Monarchs must know more than one language. King Edward, who traveled so much, speaks French better than some Frenchmen, and also German. The czar of Russia speaks French as well as his native tongue and knows the numerous dialects. Emperor William of Germany speaks French and English correctly, and is also well versed in Latin. The king of Spain, the youngest of all, speaks German with ease and also French and English. Because of his marriage he now practices the latter. The king of Portugal speaks French, English, German and Spanish. The king of Italy is a master of French and German and is also well versed in the various Italian dialects.

Rothschilds Never Prosecute.

While the Bank of England makes it a point never under any circumstances to relinquish the prosecution of those who have defrauded it in the slightest degree, being willing, if need be, to spend thousands of pounds to capture and prosecute people who have robbed it of even a few shillings, the Rothschilds make it a rule never to appeal to the courts or to the police in such matters. Of course, they are, like every other banker, occasionally the victims of dishonesty, but neither the police nor the public ever hear about the matter. This has always been a principle of the heads of the house, who take the ground that it is better to bear the loss in silence than to disturb popular confidence in the safety of the concern by allowing it to be seen that its treasures are not adequately safeguarded.

CRYED EASILY.

Nervous Woman Stopped Coffees and Quit Other Things.

No better practical proof that coffee is a drug can be required than to note how the nerves become unstrung in women who habitually drink it.

The stomach, too, rebels at being continually drugged with coffee and tea—they both contain the drug—caffeine. Ask your doctor.

An Ia. woman tells the old story thus:

"I had used coffee for six years and was troubled with headaches, nervousness and dizziness. In the morning upon rising I used to brew up a sour fluid regularly.

"Often I got so nervous and miserable I would cry without the least reason, and I noticed my eyesight was getting poor.

"After using Postum a while, I observed the headaches left me and soon the belching of sour fluid stopped (water brash from dyspepsia). I feel decidedly different now, and I am convinced that it is because I stopped coffee and began to use Postum. I can see better now, my eyes are stronger.

"A friend of mine did not like Postum but when I told her to make it like it said on the package, she liked it all right." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Always boil Postum well and it will surprise you.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville" in pkgs. "There's a reason."

TORTURED WITH GRAVEL.

Since Using Doan's Kidney Pills Not a Single Stone Has Formed.

Capt. S. L. Crute, Adj't Wm. Watt Camp, U. C. V., Roanoke, Va., says:

"I suffered a long, long time with my back, and felt draggy and listless and tired all the time. I lost weight, 25, to 170. Urinary passages were frequent and I have had to get up often at night. I had headaches and dizzy spells also, but my worst suffering was from renal colic. After I began using Doan's Kidney Pills I passed a gravel stone as big as a bean. Since then I have never had an attack of gravel, and have picked up to my former health and weight. I am a well man, and give Doan's Kidney Pills credit for it."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Horses Still in Demand.

Happily the horse has a faculty for upsetting the gloomy predictions that he is fated to be put out of business by the automobile. The horse business has kept right on developing in spite of the fact that the automobile industry has been engaged in similar undertaking. The demand for horses is still great. The supply of some classes of them is inadequate. The prices are high. The automobile may scare the horse into the ditch, but it isn't likely to crowd him to the wall. There will always be a field for the horse, as there will always be a field for the automobile.—Hartford Times.

THE PROGRESS OF THE CANADA.

DIAN WEST.

Nearly 200,000 of an increase in Canada's immigration in 1906.

The progress of a new country cannot be better ascertained than by noting the increase of railroad mileage in its transportation system, and, judged by this standard, the Canadian West leads all the countries in the world during the current year. Thirty years ago there was not one hundred miles of railroad west of the Great Lakes, and very little prospect of a transcontinental route for many years to come, but by the end of 1885 the Canadian Pacific Railway was within measurable distance of completion, and last year—twenty years later—over 6,000 miles of railroad traversed the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

In the past year the work of railroad construction has been vigorously prosecuted, and by the end of 1906, some 5,000 miles of

MONKS FIRST PLAYED DOMINOES.

Origin of Game. What is Popular the World Over.

With regard to the game of dominoes there is a very interesting story connected with its origin. It runs thus: There were two monks who had been committed to the penalty of a long seclusion and were condemned to keep absolute silence. To relieve the monotony they played a game, by showing each other small stones marked with black dots. A well-understood arrangement, the monk whose hand was used at first informed the other player by repeating in an undertone the first line of the vesper hymn, "Cantate dominum" (Sing unto the Lord). In time the monks completed the set of stones and formulated the rules of the game, so that by the time they were free to come out from their punishment they had found the game so interesting that on teaching it to the other members of the monastery it became a favorite and lawful pastime. It soon became popular all through Italy and from there extended to the whole world. The first line of the vesper hymn which the monks had used as a signal was reduced to the word domino, and the name has stuck to the game ever since.

HAD THE ROBBER'S SYMPATHY.

Chivalrous Brigand Commiserated Woman's Life Partner.

Lancia, the noted Italian automobile, was asked the other day if he did not think motor racing too dangerous.

"Dangerous—yes," M. Lancia replied. "Too dangerous—no. For nothing that benefits mankind—and automobiles benefit mankind inexpressibly—is too dangerous for a man to undertake."

"I have a good deal of contempt for men who are not brave to the point of rashness. I am like a highwayman who held up a gasoline runabout on the outskirts of Rome."

"This highwayman stopped the runabout with a shot in the air. Then he ran forth from the tomb that had concealed him—the hold-up happened on the Appian Way—and found, to his surprise, only a woman in the little car."

"Where, madam, is your husband?" he demanded, sternly and suspiciously.

"He's under the seat," she answered, flushing.

"Then," said the highwayman, "I won't take nothing. It's bad enough to have a husband like that without being robbed into the bargain."

JAP YOUTH ON SCHOOLSHIP.

Will Get Thorough Training on an American Boat.

The first Japanese youth to be admitted to the crew of the schoolship St. Mary's is Kafzern Artyoshi. Artyoshi, who is 17 years old, has been in the revenue cutter service on the Pacific for the last three years.

As it is necessary for all foreigners who wish to become members of the schoolship's crew to have a guardian, Artyoshi was forced to get one before he could be admitted to the crew. He succeeded in getting Capt. Osborn to act in that capacity. Capt. Osborn will coach the boy along and help him over the hard points in his lessons.

Artyoshi has not made up his mind yet whether he will remain in this country or go home to Japan after he has been graduated from the schoolship. A term on the schoolship fits a boy for service in the merchant marine. Artyoshi says he likes the United States and may stay here, but if Japan ever goes to war he will return home quickly as possible to take part in it.

POSTUM CEREAL CO., LTD.

Guarantee On Their Products.

We warrant and guarantee that all packages of Postum Cereal, Grape-Nuts and Elijah's Manna hereafter sold by any jobber or retailer, comply with the provisions of the National Pure Food Law, and are not and shall not be adulterated or mis-branded within the meaning of said Act of Congress approved June 30, 1906, and entitled, "An act for preventing the manufacture, sale or transportation of adulterated or mis-branded or poisonous or deleterious foods, drugs, medicines, liquors, and for regulating traffic therein for other purposes."

POSTUM CEREAL CO., LTD.

C. W. Post, Chairman,

Battle Creek, Mich.

Dec. 12, 1906.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 15th day of December, 1906.

BENJAMIN F. REID.

Notary Public.

My commission expires July 1, 1907. Our goods are pure, they always have been and always will be, they are not mis-branded. We have always since the beginning of our business, printed a truthful statement on the packages of the ingredients contained therein and we stand back of every package.

HEARTH & BOUDOIR

Necessary to Retain Beauty

HEALTHY SLEEP AN ALL-IMPORTANT FACTOR.

Complete Rest is a Requisite If One Would Have Bright Eyes, Clear Skin, and a Cheerful Mind—How to Procure It.

A woman who leads an active life, yet gets very little sleep, cannot hope to retain her beauty or health for any length of time. A complete rest



Hot Milk as a Night Cap.

for from seven to eight hours nightly must be cultivated until it becomes a fixed habit. Have a regular hour for rising and retiring and do not deviate from it unless forced to.

Bright eyes, clear skin, cheerful mind, muscular tone and nervous energy are among the good conditions promoted by sleep of the right kind, while broken and insufficient sleep will tend to produce the very opposite states. If a woman would have the rosy beauty of the dairymaid it is quite necessary to obtain the same health conditions enjoyed by the dairymaid. So, if the sleep is broken or insufficient, a certain amount of muscular work should be gone through with each night before retiring. Tax endurance, says a well-known nerve specialist, but do not tax strength.

The very latest cure for sleeplessness was thought out by a celebrated French doctor, who came to the conclusion that most insomnia was due to over-fatigue or over-excitement of the nerves. To counteract this the doctor believed a series of muscular exercises warranted to relax the tension of the nerves and bring about that delightfully drowsy sensation—the forerunner of refreshing sleep.

Annie Payson Call says there are five things to remember if you want to rest an overtired brain. 1. A healthy indifference to wakefulness. 2. Concentration of mind on simple things. 3. Relaxation of the body. 4. Gentle rhythmic breathing of fresh air. 5. Regular nourishment."

In New Shapes and Designs

Some Pin Cushions Are Peculiarly Attractive—Pretty Laundry Bag.

Pin cushions of all shapes and designs always make acceptable presents, and those patterned like apples, peaches, plums, carrots and various other garden vegetables in natural colors are particularly attractive, for they are so different from the stereotyped forms of hearts, squares, ovals and even dolls clad in beruffled frocks that have been previously used.

These fruit pin cushions in rich red silk or cut carmine velvet have stems of twisted silk, a wood color, or a composition stem with copies of natural green leaves, that at a distance look

real. Flower-like pin cushions, duplicates of roses, apples and peach blossoms and pond lilies, are also new and can be easily made by a woman who has any knack in cutting original patterns.

Made on the same lines as the laundry bag, with the addition of a lid that closes over the top and keeps out dust and, incidentally, any view of soiled handkerchiefs, is a small bag that, if fashioned of silk, is an adornment to a chiffonier or bureau. With two ribbon bows holding up the ends, the bag is really pretty, for over the top, finished with one oval embroidery ring, the shaped lid, covered with the material, is held in place with ribbon bows.



Pompadour ribbon continues to be used for girdles on the handsomest gowns.

Among the most fashionable plumes is that of the owl in natural colors.

Instead of an all-white gown many of the lace and chiffon dresses are made with little boleros of bright colored silk or satin.

Both high collar and cravat make the neck finish that best suits high vest openings.

Silk and wool waistings come in very pretty designs. There is one in tiny corded stripes showing white and

a color just a trifle wider than pin stripes, and over all this are sprinkled pompadour flowers.

Another waistling of silk and wool has clusters of black stripes (very narrow) on a white ground, with a tiny green vine and pink buds running in between each cluster of the black.

While the length of short sleeves falls about midway the lower arm, long gloves are still necessary to wear with them.

Among the darker waistlings are shown some very pretty invisible plaids in green or navy blue. These look well worn with a plain skirt of the same color as the prevailing hue in the waist.

The suspender or "brace" effects are to continue in fashion throughout the winter. The so-called "skeleton" bodice is but a modification of the style

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.
For children toothache, softens the glands, reduces inflammation always pain, cures wind colic. Mix a heaping

With some people there is no such word as fail; with others there is no such word as enough.

Perfectly simple and simply perfect is dyeing with **PUTNAM FADELESS DYES.** 10c per package.

Occasionally a woman is kept so busy watching her neighbors that she lets her husband go by default.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY
Take **LAXATIV BROMO QUININE TABLETS.** Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVES signature is on each box. 25c.

Death is a welcome relief to the man who is forced to hustle 18 hours a day in order to keep the premiums on his life insurance policies paid up.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that Hall's Catarrh Cure has been able to cure in all its cases and that it is Catarrh Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and directed upon the blood and mucous membranes of the system. This cure destroys the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists. 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Strangely Mounted.

The strangest military body in the world is a band of cavalry at Saint de Moorvay, a province on the east coast of Africa, which is under the rule of the French governor general at Madagascar. These soldiers go about their military operations on oxen. The animals are lean creatures, and it is said they move with surprising rapidity.

ELEVEN YEARS OF ECZEMA.

Hands Cracked and Bleeding—Nail Came Off of Finger—Cuticura Remedies Brought Prompt Relief.



Avoid Exciting Reading.

as if they were holding their heads on by main force. These stretching exercises will speedily teach one how to relax one's hold on one's own tense muscles, which is the very first thing to learn for those who suffer from insomnia.

ODELL OBEYED HIS FATHER.

Emphatic Message That Broke Up Conference of Politicians.

Four years ago, when ex-Gov. Odell of New York, was coming up for a re-nomination at the convention in Saratoga, there was a plan to put a man on the ticket with him for lieutenant governor to whom Odell objected strongly.

The governor's father, 88 years old, a deacon in the church and very strict in religious matters, was in Saratoga.

There was a conference at one of the hotel cottages that lasted until late in the morning. The other leaders were trying to force Odell to take the obnoxious man.

About two o'clock Odell's father, who had heard what was going on, stalked angrily over to the cottage and rapped on the door. Frank Platt, son of Senator Platt, came to the door.

"Well?" said Platt sharply.

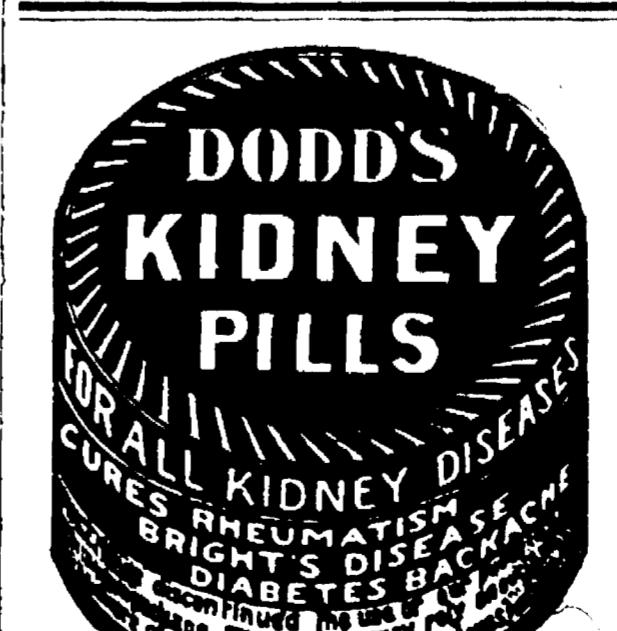
"I want to see my son," demanded Odell.

The governor came to the door.

"What is it, father?" he asked.

"Ben," said the old-deacon, "tell them to go to —!"

"Yes, father," replied the governor obediently, and he went back and did just that.—Saturday Evening Post.



READERS of this paper desire to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon hearing what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

Prominent on Lecture Platform.

Senator Tillman probably earns more money every year on the lecture platform than any other American who talks to the public for pay. From his lecture tour are \$25,000. Senator Tillman is paid from \$250 to \$500 a lecture and he is constantly in demand. His season is not confined to the summer Chautauque course and he fills nearly as many dates in the winter as at any other time of the year. In the last four years it is said that he has laid aside over \$60,000 from his lecture receipts. Henry Watterson perhaps comes next in the matter of earnings on the platform. Champ Clark, of Missouri, ranks high as a popular favorite and makes about twice as much as a lecturer as his congressional salary.

Plan Fine Railroad Hospital.

The Southern Pacific Railroad company has bought in San Francisco a lot on which it will erect at once \$250,000 railroad hospital.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heavy Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, STUPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Pure Vegetable.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature
Fresh Good
REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

Canadian Government Free Farms

FARMS WESTERN CANADA FREE
Over 200,000 American farmers who have settled in Canada during the past ten years claim that Canada is, beyond question, the greatest farming land in the world.

OVER NINETY MILLION BUSHELS

of wheat from the harvest of 1906 means good money to the farmers of Western Canada when the world has to be fed. Cattle Raising, Dairy and Mixed Farming are also profitable callings. Coal, wood and water in abundance; churches and schools convenient; markets easy of access. Taxes low.

For advice and information address the Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or any authorized Canadian Government Agent.

V. MCINNES, 6 Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Michigan; or C. A. LAURIER, Sault Ste. Marie, Michigan.



JOIN THE NAVY

Which enlists for 4 years young men of good character and sound physical condition between the ages of 17 and 25 as apprentice seamen; opportunities for promotion to the rank of a month. Electricians, machinists, blacksmiths, coppersmiths, yeomen (clerks), carpenters, shipfitters, firemen, musicians, cooks, etc., between 21 and 35 years, enlisted in special ratings with suitable pay. Retirement on three-fourths pay and allowances after 30 years service. Applicants must be American citizens.

First clothing outfit free to recruits. Upon discharge travel allowance 4 cents per mile to place of enlistment. Bonus four months' pay and increase in pay upon re-enlistment within four months of discharge.

U. S. NAVY RECRUITING STATION, No. 33 Lafayette Avenue, - DETROIT, MICH.

SISTER

and I will send you in a plain wrapper, FREE of charge.

30 DAYS' TREATMENT ON TRIAL.

If it cures send me one dollar. If not, owe me nothing. If you suffer from Fills, Falling of the Womb, bearing-down pains, backache, hot flashes, perspiration, sciatica, rheumatism, period, TMRS or Growths, sit right down and write for my harmless, vegetable cure. Send me no money—only name and address to

MRS. A. R. OWENS, Belleville, N.J.

WHY NOT GO SOUTH?

Where work can be carried on the entire year, where the lands are fertile and productive and where you will not have to be tied to a particular place or a family country. You should send a postcard to J. W. WHITE, Gen. Ind. Agent, Seaboard Air Line, Dept. G, Portsmouth, Va., for a copy of the

SEABOARD MAGAZINE sent

and it will be sent you together with other handbooks, maps, etc., giving full information concerning the South and its wonderful resources and opportunities for northern farmers desiring to locate in a country blessed with a delightful climate. Special low rates to homeseekers and prospectors.

DEFIANCE Gold Water Starch

makes laundry work a pleasure 16 oz. pkg. 10c.

NO COAL FAMINE IN VIRGINIA. Good market. Splendid climate. Land super-sore. Catalog free. Good farms to exchange. J. & Young & Co., Box 783, Richmond, Va.

W. N. U.,

on the scene.
Joaquin Miller had just won recognition as the poet of the Sierras and was working on a paper in Oregon. He had been contributing verses and short stories and had just begun a tale about the soldiers on the frontier who suffered with scurvy. The editor wanted the scurvy story for the morning publication, but Joaquin Miller could not concentrate upon his work. His mind leaped to the anticipated joy of a great social function occurring that evening, for at this time he was a social lion. However, he had proceeded in his story up to the point of the conditional cure for the disease where all the soldiers suffering with scurvy had been buried, with only their heads exposed to view. The editor was yelling "Copy!" The poet's mind refused to work. He could not finish the tale, leaving his soldiers in such a plight. Suddenly an inspiration came to him. He grabbed his pencil and wrote rapidly the following words:

"And a she wolf came along and ate off all their heads." Then he made a bee line for the door and was not seen again until the next day. His story was not published.

All the news for \$1.00 per year.

Business Pointers.

You want your well cleaned and you want it done right, call and see me. For old stone wells need not apply. George W. Lumm.

LOST

Several weeks ago a dark gray shawl in this village. Finder will be liberally rewarded by leaving at this office.

Wanted.

To rent a farm near the lakes, between Pinckney and Dexter. Will pay cash money rent. Call, or write the DISPATCH, Pinckney, Mich. Will rent with the privilege of buying. Exchange of references.

FOR SALE.

About twenty thoroughbred Barred Rocks, also about the same number of Black Minorcas, cockrels and pullets of each. M. B. Mortenson, Pinckney. Lyndilla Phone.

For Sale.

A limited number of single combed Rhode Island Reds from my prize winning birds. These birds have all been scored running from 90 to 93 points. For prices call or write Wm. Cady, Lakeland Mich.

E. W. DANIELS, GENERAL AUCTIONEER.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. For information call at DISPATCH Office or address Gregory, Mich., r. f. d. 2. Lyndilla Phone connection. Auction bills and tin cups furnished free.

WANTED—GOOD MAN in each county to represent and advertise co-operative department, put out samples, etc. Old established business house. Cash salary \$21.00 weekly, expense money advanced; permanent position. Our reference Bankers National Bank of Chicago, Capital \$2,000,000. Address Manager, THE COLUMBIA HOUSE, Chicago, Ill. Desk No 1.

J. W. BIRD PRACTICAL AUCTIONEER

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED
For information, call at the Pinckney DISPATCH office. Auction Bills Free Webster Rural Phone Address, Dexter, Michigan

C.S. Chamberlin

Expert Auctioneer

Over 20 Years Experience

DEXTER, MICH.

PHONE 38, FREE

BOX 68

Percy Swarthout Funeral Director AND EMBALMER

ALL CALLS ANSWERED
PROMPTLY DAY OR NIGHT

PARLORS AT
PLUMPTON'S GOLD STAND

Phone No. 30

PINCKNEY, MICH.

Among Our Correspondents

NORTH HAMBURG.

No church services Sunday on account of heavy rain.

Jas. Nash and wife visited at H. Kice's Friday evening.

Bert Benam of Ann Arbor is visiting friends in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Towle spent last week with friends near Fenton.

Ed Drewry and wife of Howell spent Christmas with her parents here.

Ralph Bennett and family attended the wedding of Miss Daniels' Christmas.

Chas. Burroughs and wife entertained Mr. and Mrs. Peters and daughter and Mr. Haddock, Xmas.

Henry Druillard, wife and little grand daughter spent last week with the Jacob and Henry Kice families.

The Primary class enjoyed the Christmas tree at the church Monday evening. The church was handsomely decorated and the exercises did the children credit.

SOUTH MARION.

John Dinkel has gone to Detroit to work.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bland visited Phil Smith and family Christmas.

Miss Edna Abbott was a guest of Mrs. J. B. Buckley a few days last week.

Several from this vicinity attended the New Years dinner at Geo. Bullis'.

Orla Glenn left Monday for Big Rapids where she is going to attend school.

Miss Anna Fitzimmons of Stockbridge is visiting her mother of this place.

Bernard Glenn of Ann Arbor is spending a couple of weeks with his parents here.

A few from this vicinity enjoyed a very pleasant evening at C. Brogan's Saturday.

About twenty young people spent New Years eve at the home of Mr. and Mrs. I. J. Abbott.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Brogan entertained their son Wm. and family, and daughter Mae Christmas.

Mrs. Leam Newman of Flemming visited her parents, I. J. Abbott and wife a few days last week.

Several from this way attended the party held at the home of H. B. Gardner and wife last Friday night.

H. M. Williston, wife and daughter of Pinckney, Wm. White wife and son and Miss Ida Love were the guests of I. J. Abbott and family last Tuesday.

Miss Mabel Monks visited Anderson friends the past week.

Mrs. Frank Barton and daughter Grace, called on Anderson friends Thursday.

Mrs. Eunice Crane and son George spent the holidays with Miss Mary Sprout.

Mrs. Wm. Cuffman and son Bernar, of Sault Ste. Marie, are visiting at the home of Mary L. Sprout.

Miss Nella Gardner of Pinckney, was a guest of Mrs. William Ledwidge and family Sunday and Monday of this week.

R. Sydney Sprout has received a certificate of recommend from M. L. Quinn, Mus. Doc., Ph. D., of Chicago, for course of recitations in Theory of Music.

On Thursday, Dec. 26, Miss Flossie Smith entertained a party of friends who presented her a fine chain.

PLATTEVILLE.

Chas. Walker of Berlin visited his parents here last week.

F. L. Wright and wife are visiting relatives in New York.

Rev. Ostrander is holding special services in Iosco this week.

John Bush visited his father E. T. Bush of this place last week.

The Ladies aid society are making a quilt and will work your name in it for 5 cents.

Dr. L. G. Herbert will lecture at the Maccabee hall Wednesday evening, Jan. 9. Everyone come.

UNADILLA.

Avis Barton spent her vacation with her parents here.

Wirt and Frank Barnum spent Friday and Saturday with friends in Howell.

Mrs. Geo. Stove has been in Detroit attending her daughter who is sick.

The Gleaners held a social at their hall Friday evening last, all report a good time.

Henry Clark lecturer appeared on the second number of the lecture course Saturday evening.

Mrs. Jas. Grant died at the home of her nephew Ebb Hill Sunday morning Dec. 23, age 87 years. Funeral was held at the home Wed. Rev. Jones of the Presby' church officiating.

The Sunday school elected the following officers for the coming year:—Supt. A. C. Watson; assistant, Otis Webb; Sec., Wm. Pyper; Treas., Pearl Hartuff; Organist, Ruth Pyper; Librarian, Alice Secor.

WEST PUTNAM.

Bert Roche of Pinckney visited at H. B. Gardners Sunday.

C. B. Hurd of Elmira, spent the past week with relatives here.

Dan Quilette of Canada is a guest at the home of Joe Monks.

The students of Pond View Academy are enjoying a weeks vacation.

D. M. Monks and wife spent Sunday with Wm. Ledwidge in Anderson.

Kirk VanWinkle and family have returned from a weeks visit with Lansing relatives.

The "Al Fresco" club held a meeting at the home of H. B. Gardner Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Backus and daughter of Lansing were guests at H. B. Gardners during Christmas week.

Mr. I. J. Abbott of Marion and daughter Mrs. Leam Newman of Fleming called on H. B. Gardner Friday last.

Eunice Gardner, after a short vacation, left Tuesday to resume her studies at the Lansing business University.

The notice of the club meeting was handed in too late for this week.—[Ed.]

ADDITIONAL LOCAL.

Alfred Burchiel of Walkerville was the guest of his parents here the past week.

M. Mortenson and wife have been entertaining a Miss Conley of Elsie ton the past week.

Leon Lewis and mother, J. T. Chambers, wife and daughter visited friends in Conway last week.

Mrs. H. F. Sigler and Mrs. W. H. Clark were guests of Mrs. M. M. Mortenson, last Friday.

A little son has gladdened the home of Mr. and Mrs. Herb Johnson of Elsie, since December 20.

NOTICE

Hardware and Farm Implements

at _____

Wholesale

Geo. Reason Jr., having connected himself with the Motor Car Co. of Detroit, and will leave Feb. 1, we will for the next

30 Days 30

Sell anything in our stock
at WHOLESALE Prices

Now will be the chance for you to get your Hardware, Stoves and Implements for the Spring of 1907 and save money.

You can only blame yourselves later if you do not take advantage of this sale.

All small sums CASH. For larger sums will take Good Paper. Also wish to say that all accounts with us must be settled not later than January 15th, without fail. After that date collectors fees will be charged.

Thanking you for your liberal patronage in the past, and soliciting your hearty co-operation in this sale, we remain

G. W. REASON & SON

EXPERIENCE!



J. A. HUNGERFORD & SON,

Lapeer, Michigan.

Mr. J. M. Smith of Onida is the guest of his mother here.

F. L. Andrews made a business trip to Howell and Ann Arbor last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Mortenson Sr. received as a Christmas gift from their son in California, each a pair of Chinese shoes which are quite a curiosity to the people in this part of the world.

The Secretary of the Treasury says too many ten dollar bills are being held in reserve. He need not shake his gory locks at us. We are not doing it, we are thankful for ones providing we can get enough of 'em. Send along the dollar for the DISPATCH.

A most unique and useful book is the Kodol Almanac and Two Hundred Year Calendar for 1907, the receipt of which the editor of the DISPATCH acknowledges to the publishers, Messrs. E. C. DeWitt & Co., of Chicago, Ill. They will be pleased to mail a copy of this book to any reader of this paper who mentions the paper and encloses a two cent stamp.

The annual meeting of the Livingston County Mutual Fire Insurance Co., for the election of officers and for the transaction of such other business as may legally come before it, will be held at the court house in the village of Howell, Tuesday, January 8, 1907, at one o'clock p. m.

W. J. Larkin, Secy.



"Less of your Courtesy,
More of your Purse."

Even in these days sandbagging methods are sometimes employed in business.

They don't pay, however.

An honest business, honestly conducted and properly advertised will win in the long run.

Without advertising it is doubtful. Advertising is the one thing most necessary.

What of YOUR business?
Are you advertising it properly?
Can't we help you?