

# Pinckney Dispatch



VOL. XXV.

PINCKNEY, LIVINGSTON CO., MICH., THURSDAY, FEB. 28, 1907.

No 9

## LOCAL NEWS.

Miss Winnie Caverly spent the past week in Dundee.

The college students were home the past week for a few days vacation.

Dr. and Mrs. C. L. Sigler visited in Detroit a couple of days the past week.

The Cong'l ladies took in about \$10.50 at their tea last Thursday evening.

Miss Belle Kennedy entertained her friend, Miss King, who is science teacher at the Ypsilanti Normal.

The date of E. W. Kennedy's auction sale has been fixed on Wednesday March 13, for all day. Watch for bills.

Peter Coniway reports seeing a robin about his barn the last of last week. A little cold for them but a forerunner of spring.

Wm. Kennedy is busy these days cutting wagon hubs and spokes. One day last week he and his gang of four men cut and made 320 12X14 oak hubs in eight hours.

J. W. Bird, auctioneer of near Dexter, was over here the first of the week. He will cry the sale of W. M. Hassecahl on the Richmond farm near Anderson, Friday, March 15.

George Reason Jr., of Detroit, was in town Friday last, but returned home Saturday taking his two sons with him where they will enter school. George says the auto business is rushing and the Carter is ahead.

The weather the past week has been quite like winter. The thermometer registering from 5 to 15 degrees below zero, several mornings. Well winter is pretty well along and this kind of weather cannot last always.

## Well Begun is Half Done

Just make a start, then it's easy to have a good portrait of yourself.

Pretty and Sulfable Mountings for all Styles of Photographs.

Photographic Studio  
Daisie B. Chapell  
Stockbridge, Michigan

F. M. Peters entertained his brother Ernest of Jackson, over Sunday.

Mrs. George Green and daughter are visiting her parents in Howell.

Mrs. Lucinda Peterson, of Brighton, visited her sister here the past week.

D. W. Murta has been confined to the house by a severe cold, this week.

C. B. Andrews, of Detroit, spent the past week with his cousin, B. F. Andrews.

Miss Ethel Read of Saline was the guest of her parents here a few days the past week.

Chas. Morse and wife of Napoleon, were guests of her sister, Mrs. Samuel Grimes the past week.

In our article last week regarding the bill to change the names of two townships, it should have read Green Oak instead of Brighton to Bingham.

Chas. Britton, an old time resident of this place, who has been a guest of his niece Mrs. Frank Peters, returned to his home in Alliance, Neb., Wednesday.

Sunday night the old Thomas Harris house two miles south of town was burned to the ground. It was occupied by Mrs. James Ivory and son William. Mrs. Ivory was alone when fire was discovered in the chamber. The alarm was given and neighbors succeeded in saving nearly everything but the goods in the cellar. The old house was one of the landmarks in this vicinity as it was built over 50 years ago.

The Fowlerville Review says "that for years past nearly all grades of butter has been purchased by our merchants at about one price. Commencing on Monday last they expect to grade the butter in the future and are paying this week from 16 to 20 cents per pound. It is expected this will have a tendency to produce a larger amount of good butter, for certainly one who exercises care and spends time in producing a good article should reap the benefit.

The W. I. C. society social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Perry Towle last Friday evening was a very pleasant affair and largely attended. The young people gave a very pleasing program of song and recitation. Mrs. Burt was present with her phonograph and gave several selections that were much appreciated. Miss Maude Mortenson was presented with the "thinking cap" as she thought of the most words ending with "gate." The whole affair was a success and the society took in nearly \$15.

**CARD OF THANKS**

We desire to thank the many kind friends who assisted us in our late bereavement in the death of our sister; especially the young ladies for the beautiful flowers.

THE FITZSIMMONS FAMILY

## OBITUARY.

Miss Lizzie Fitzsimmons was born in Putnam township, March 30, 1868, and has lived in the township most of the time since. A few years ago she went to Detroit to work, but last year her health failing she came back to the old home in this village, and for the past few months has been cared for by her sister, until the Reaper called for her on Sunday, Feb. 17, 1907, and took her to her reward.

She was a consistent member of St. Mary's church at this place, and when able was always found in her place. She leaves four brothers and one sister to mourn their loss, her father and mother having "gone on before."

## New Firm in Pinckney

The past week the L. L. Holmes Clothing Co. shipped a large stock of clothing here and are fitting up the Clark store two doors west of the post office. It has been several years since Pinckney has boasted of a clothing store and these people come with plenty of experience and intend to give the citizens of this place and surrounding country the benefit of their experience.

J. P. Presley, manager, has had fourteen years experience on the road as salesman and knows the ins and outs of the business and wants of the people.

The company have secured space in the DISPATCH and have been holding it for several weeks so as to have a space on page one in which to tell the people what they have for sale. Watch the space in the future for bargains as they are sure to give you something worth while.

## 25th Anniversary

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Andrews celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage, Friday, February 22, by entertaining several friends and relatives. Guests were present from Detroit, Toledo, Fowlerville and Brighton. The day was very pleasantly spent in renewing old acquaintances and forming new. While 1907 is the twenty-fifth anniversary of the editor and wife it is also the twenty-fifth anniversary of the life of the DISPATCH.

## M. E. Church Notes.

The Union temperance services Sunday morning and evening were well attended and considerable interest manifested in the Anti-saloon League work as represented by Rev. J. H. Bourne, of Detroit. Mr. Bourne is a very plain and forceable speaker. Those who expected a "lambasting" were disappointed as the talk was very far from anything of the kind and no one could take offence at anything that was said. The speaker made many friends and should he ever visit this place again would be sure of another good audience. A very noticeable thing was that out of the large audience present at the morning service there were less than 30 voters present. Wonder if they were afraid?

There were 120 remained to the Sunday school, and the collection was \$2.21

## The W. I. C. Social

The W. I. C. society met at the home of Miss Grace Graive Tuesday evening Feb. 26th. Plans were made for a Mystic social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Leland March 8th. For program see a later issue of this paper. All are cordially invited.

Carmen Leland, Secy.

Drugs, Medicines  
Books, Stationery  
Candies and Cigars

Pure Drugs—Prescriptions Carefully Compounded at

F. A. SIGLER'S

## Just a Minute Please

We want to inform you that we have opened an **Up-to-date Clothing Store** at Pinckney, 2nd door west of the Postoffice. We shall keep nothing but **Honest Goods** and have one price to all. **All Goods as represented or money back.**

Call and See Our Prices. Terms, Cash

L. L. Holmes Clothing Co.

J. P. PRESLEY, Mngr.

## UNION CAUCUS

Notice is hereby given that there will be a Village Caucus held at the Town Hall in the Village of Pinckney Saturday, March 2, 1907, at 3 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of nominating officers for the village and the transacting of such other business as may come before the caucus.

Union Caucus Com.

## CITIZEN'S CAUCUS

Notice is hereby given that there will be a village caucus held at the town hall in the village of Pinckney, Monday evening, March 4, at 7:30 o'clock for the purpose of nominating officers for the village election to be held March 11, and the transaction of any other business as may come before the caucus.

CITIZENS COMMITTEE.

## White Plymouth Rocks

If you wish something that is right and that you would be proud to show to your friends, get some of our White Plymouth Rocks

## The Very Best Blood Strains Obtainable

We are booking orders now for the Spring Hatch  
Price for 13 Eggs, \$2.50

W. A. REYNOLDS

HOWELL, MICHIGAN

For Quality **Bowman's** Price

Laces and Embroideries

Our Complete Spring Lines are now on sale. Prices are as low as we ever sold similar quality for. Edges can be matched with insertions.

Beautiful assortment of Corset Cover and all-over Embroideries. Fine variety of All-over Laces. New stock of "American Lady" and J. C. C. Corsets. Buy your next corset of us.

Every department in our store is complete. It's a pleasure to hand out a big item at a bargain price, when we know we are getting Cash, Eggs or Butter, no bad accounts.

**CASH IS KING**

Come to us—every day is bargain day at

**E. A. Bowman's**  
Howell's Busy Store

**Hygeno**  
Gets Them All

Here are only four of the numerous kind of parasites that live on domestic animals and reduce the owners' profits. **HYGENO** kills these and all others. Cures itch, mange and other skin diseases. Destroys germs and foul odors. Keeps flies away. It is a wonderful coal tar disinfectant, and in addition to being a wash dip it has numerous household uses.

We buy in quantities and our prices will please you.

**Tepple Hardware Co.**

**TRUE SPIRIT OF COURTESY.**

Impulse Prompted by Owner's Nobility of Heart.

Courtesy is a quality of the heart and suggests a forgetfulness of self, a refinement and delicacy of temperament that prompts the charming act as impulse.

The gentle spirit of courtesy betrays itself in the manner of addressing a servant or a weary assistant behind the counter as well as friends and acquaintances. A lack of courtesy often results from a mistaken idea as to one's own importance. The thought is born in the heart; but a false idea of independence presents action. It merely is an act of courtesy and a mark of nobleness of mind voluntarily to resign one's right in favor of another.

It is the same mistaken idea that confuses frankness with rudeness. It is a virtue not to resort to the many petty deceptions that mar our social system. While we turn with disgust from the woman who bids her friend an affectionate farewell one moment and breathes a sigh of relief at her departure the next, we can but admit that a truly courteous heart will refrain from speaking an unpleasant truth without imperiling the person's veracity.

**ONLY HIS JUST DESERTS.**

Editor Had Good Reason for Publishing Name of Contributor.

For six months or more the drug-gist's assistant had occupied his leisure moments by writing verses for the village paper, in the "poets' corner" of which publication they appeared anonymously every Thursday. On opening his copy of the Weekly Bugle one morning, and turning first, as was his regular habit, to that particular corner, he was surprised and gratified beyond measure to see his name in full appended to his latest poetical outbreak.

He hastened to call at the office of the Bugle.

"Mr. Stires," he said to the editor, "I want to thank you for signing my name to my poem in this week's paper. It encourages a fellow when he gets proper credit for his work."

"Oh, that's all right, Johnson," responded the editor. "We thought it was about time to place the responsibility for that poetry where it belonged."—Youth's Companion.

**VERY BAD FORM OF ECZEMA.**

Suffered Three Years—Physicians Did No Good—Perfectly Well After Using Cuticura Remedies.

"I take great pleasure in informing you that I was a sufferer of eczema in a very bad form for the past three years. I consulted and treated with a number of physicians in Chicago, but to no avail. I commenced using the Cuticura Remedies, consisting of Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Pills, three months ago, and to-day I am perfectly well, the disease having left me entirely. I cannot recommend the Cuticura Remedies too highly to any one suffering with the disease that I have had. Mrs. Florence E. Atwood, 18 Crilly Place, Chicago, Ill., October 2, 1905. Witness: L. S. Berger."

**Feminine Amenities.**

"Isn't that the poetess over there in the corner who came to see us after dinner the other night?" asked the girl, "and wept all over the place, telling us her tale of woe; wept so that I went out and got some things for her dinner and cooked them for her and you brought out a bottle of your very best wine and gave it to her?"

"Yes," returned the woman, "she doesn't seem to see us now, does she?"

"The next time she comes to us with her tale of woe," affirmed the girl severely, "she won't see us, if we catch a glimpse of her first."

**Deafness Cannot Be Cured**

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by restorative treatment, which is the only method of curing deafness. It is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed, it swells and produces a humming sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

**French Vineyards.**

The vineyard area of France in 1906 was 4,195,500 acres yielding a wine production of 1,375,774,921 gallons. Production has steadily increased since 1900, when it was 1,779,267,568 gallons.

**Important to Mothers.**

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *W. D. Hoagland*.

In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Be severe when the fault demands it, but don't owe the man a grudge.

**Pinckney Dispatch.**

FRANK L. ANDREWS, Pub.

PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN

**Bacon.**

Do you remember what Charles Lamb says about roast pig? How he falls into an ecstasy of laudation, spelling the very name with small capitals, as if the lower case were too mean for such a delicacy, and breaking away from the cheap encomiums of the vulgar tongue to hail it in sonorous Latin as principis obsequium. There is some truth in his compliments, no doubt; but they are wasteful, excessive, imprudent. For if all this praise is to be lavished on pink, fresh, immature, roast pig, what adjectives shall we find for the riper, richer, more subtle and sustaining viand, broiled bacon? asks Henry Van Dyke, in Scribner's. On roast pig a man cannot work; often he cannot sleep, if he have partaken of it immoderately. But bacon "brings to its sweetness no satiety." It strengthens the arm while it satisfies the palate. Crisp, juicy, savory; delicately salt as the breeze that blows from the sea; faintly pungent as the blue smoke of incense wafted from a clean wood fire; aromatic, appetizing, nourishing, a stimulant to the hunger which it appeases, 'tis the matured bloom and consummation of the mild little pig, spared by foresight for a nobler fate than juvenile roasting, and brought by art and man's device to a perfection surpassing nature. All the problems of woodland cookery are best solved by the baconian method. And when we say of one escaping great disaster that he has "saved his bacon," we say that the physical basis and the quintessential comfort of his life are untouched and secure.

**New Plan to Save Child Labor.**

A proposition to take all children under 14 years of age from factories and other places of employment and send them to school has been made by N. O. Nelson, a millionaire manufacturer, to the women's clubs of St. Louis. Mr. Nelson is to pay the children half the amount they would receive for their work, and the clubs the other half. The clubs have yet to give their decision and, pending it, Mr. Nelson has undertaken to do the work himself, says Reader Magazine. He has investigated for several weeks past every application to the truant officer for permits for children under age to work in the factories, and has, at the present writing, found seven worthy cases. Each week these children call at Nelson's office and receive the money they would have been paid for working—an average of three dollars a week. Then the children have been returned to their schools. In less than one-third of the cases investigated by Mr. Nelson did he find the people to be actually in need of the children's services.

**Trouble Ahead.**

The trustees of the public library at Malden, Mass., announce that they will not "put in circulation a novel which a decent woman may not read to a decent man without blushing." As this is a standard of excellence which cannot be applied a priori, it may be necessary to appoint a committee to exercise the novel censorship. The difficulty of finding a decent man will be equalled only by that of submitting a decent woman to such an ordeal, says the New York Post. The latter might, after a time, grow hardened and maintain a deathly pallor while reading aloud from dubious works. It would not always be easy to distinguish a blush of modesty from what novelists call "a flush of vexation." The man might even blush while the woman remained pale, and, lastly, the blushing might be caused not by the book, but by the presence of the man.

**Index to Prosperity.**

The earnings of the great steel corporation afford an infallible index to the prosperity of the country. The figures for the calendar year 1906 are impressive, the total being over \$156,619,000, against \$119,850,000 in 1905, \$73,176,000 in 1904, and \$109,271,000 in 1903. The showing for last year was a result of the phenomenal activity in building, railroad construction and improvement and steadily increasing demand for iron and steel in every form. And, continues the Troy Times, the business done by concerns outside the so-called "trust" attained still larger proportions. The new year begins with mills overcrowded with orders, those of the "trust" yet unfilled amounting to \$489,718 tons, the largest ever known, and the prospects are favorable to another record breaker.

**EVANSTON HAS "ZOO" DINNER WHICH OUTSHINES NEWPORT MONKEY FEAST**

**DOG AND CAT HAVE SQUABBLE**

Little Difference Nearly Ends in Back Alley Affair—Guests Not Admitted Without Animal Escort.

Chicago.—Esthetic Evanston has backed nobby Newport off into innocuous desuetude, and Mrs. Minnie Fiske Griffin has out-Lehred the individual Harry Lehr by giving an animal dinner in ten courses that is the correct thing in the gossip line for all lake shore. Harry corraled some press comment and not a little popularity among the Newport smart setters by giving a monkey dinner.

Mrs. Griffin gave a dinner to the whole zoo. She exerted considerable effort to keep the news of the Noah's ark gastronomic symposium from the spotlight of publicity. Nevertheless it became known that:

Ten grown-ups, who move in the most exclusive set of the hub of culture, attended the zoo dinner at Mrs. Griffin's imposing residence on Foster street, and each of these ten grown-ups gravely escorted a pet animal to dinner.

It was a banquet of beauty and the beast. Of course the beasts were all pedigreed. Nothing but a strictly blue-blooded animal can run in the Evanston set. The beasts were feasted royally. Seldom has such a culinary spread been set even for kings. The list of honored guests were: A white pig, a guinea pig, a game cock, a rabbit, a dove, a parrot, a chameleon, a Boston terrier, a white Angora cat and a squirrel.

Just to show that the dinner was strictly in honor of the furred and feathered, Mrs. Griffin specified in the invitations that no guest would be admitted unless accompanied by his or her small animal escort. The distinguished little beasts were conveyed to the Griffin home in carriages and automobiles. Upon arriving they were first divested of their wraps—the parrot's case, a brass wire opera coat—and then escorted into the reception hall, where all were made acquainted.

Right here a little difference arose among the guests that mortified the hostess and all but turned this exclusive event into a back alley tete a tete. Mr. B. B. Terrier either succumbed to the pangs of early hunger or else resented some past wrongs, for he turned on Miss Angora and tried to bite a cutlet out of her back. Miss

Angora elevated her tail to 180 degrees above, did some finger nail stichings on Mr. B. B. Terrier's face and spat right before all the guests. A little bit of furniture juggling followed that provided parlor exercise and amusement for all assembled.

When quiet was restored Mr. Porker was grunting his disapproval, while Miss Pigeon went off into a corner and began to pout. The things Poll Parrot said about the affair would raise a blister on an icicle.

Following the reception each human guest chose a partner for the grand march into the dining hall.

Here are the individual menu cards for the honored guests:

Mr. Porker—Asparagus tips, Brus-



The Beasts Were Feasted Royally.

sels sprouts with lyonnaise dressing. Miss Guinea Pig—Green radishes hashed with celery tips.

Master Game Cock—Corn nubbins garnished with whole wheat heads, crushed sea shells.

Mr. Rabbit—Apples sliced with cream or lettuce leaves.

Mr. Dove—Pork chops breaded, topped with turkey.

Miss Angora—English pudding, whipped cream.

Miss Squirrel—Hopped oat flakes, wheat crackers crumbled.

Mr. Squirrel—English walnuts, pecans, roasted chestnuts.

Poll Parrot—Water, crackers and cheese wafers.

Miss Chameleon—Battered flies from Florida.

Conversation did not flag, and a pleasant time was had by all, including the humans who were "among those present."

"People don't seem to appreciate romance these cold, unromantic days," sighed the man with the volume of Byron in his pocket, "I told that chap on the back platform that a great thing it would be if every man was a poet, and he wanted to fight."

"The wonder," laughed the conductor, "that chap is a barber."—Chicago Daily News.

Jimmy—Ain't yer vaccination healed up yet?

Tommy—Now, Don't it make yer feel bad?

Tommy—Now! The doctor told mom I mustn't take a bath till it's all healed up.—Home Magazine.

**PROTECTED.**



Nervous Lady (in hotel)—Porter, this bedroom is a tremendous height from the street. I do hope you take precautions against fire.

Porter—Oh, yes, mum, we take every precaution. The proprietor got the place insured for twice what it's worth.

**The Exception.**

"There's time for all things," drawled the man who never flew off the handle.

"What a fool aphorism!" bawled the nervous man. "Didn't you ever hear of a bore?"—Detroit Free Press.

**Unkind.**

"Where did you find the lawyer after the defendant had struck him?"

"He was lying in the ditch, your honor."

"How strong is the force of habit!" absently mused the court.

**Long Enough.**

Smith—Have you had that dachshund long?

Schmidt—Dat torg? Ach, nein, nefer any longer dan he now is!—Life.

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This is your chance to secure the BEST TALKING MACHINE MADE, on payments which will not be felt. **WE ACCEPT OLD MACHINES OF ANY MAKE IN PART PAYMENT.**

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Grand Prix, Paris, 1900      Double Grand Prize, St. Louis, 1904  
Highest Award, Portland, 1905

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88 Wabash Avenue,  
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# SERIAL STORY

## THE LIONS OF THE LORD

A Tale of the Old West.

By HARRY LEON WILSON  
Author of "The Spenders."

Copyright, 1914, by Lothrop Publishing Co.

### CHAPTER XX.—Continued.

When he had said over the words as long as his parched throat would let him, he became quiet. To his amazement, some new, strange peace had filled him. He took it for the peace of death. He was glad to think it was coming so gently—like a kind mother soothing him to his last sleep. His head on his arm, his whole tired body relaxing in this new restfulness, he opened his eyes and looked off to the south, idly scanning the horizon, his eyes level with the sandy plain. Then something made him sit quickly up and stare intently, his head craning forward. To the south, lying low, a mass of light clouds, volatile, changing with opalescent lights as he looked. A little to the left of these clouds, while his head was on the sand, he thought his eyes had detected certain squared lines.

Now he scanned the spot with a feverish eagerness. At first there was only the endless empty blue. Then, when his wonder was quite dead and he was about to lie down, there came a miracle of miracles—a vision in the clear blue of the sky. And this time the lines were coherent. He, the dying sinner, had caught, clearly and positively for one awful second in that sky, the flashing impression of a cross. It faded as soon as it came, vanished while he gazed, leaving him in gasping, fainting wonder at the marvel.

And then, before he could think or question himself, the sky once more yielded its vision; again that image of a cross stayed for a second in his eyes, and this time he thought there were figures about it. Some picture was trying to show itself to him. Still reaching his body forward, gazing fearfully, his aroused body pulsing swiftly to the wonder of the thing, he began to pray again, striving to keep his excitement under control.

"O God, have mercy on me, a sinner!"

Slowly at first, it grew before his fixed eyes, then quickly, so that at the last there was a complete picture where but an instant before had been but a meaningless mass of line and color. Set on a hill were many low, square, flat-topped houses, brown in color against the gray ground about them. In front of these houses was a larger structure of the same material, a church-like building such as he had once seen in a picture, with a wooden cross at the top. In an open square before this church were many moving persons strangely garbed, seeming to be Indians. They surged for a moment about the door of the church, then parted to either side as if in answer to a signal, and he saw a procession of the same people coming with bowed heads, scourging themselves with short whips and thorned branches. At their head walked a brown-cowled monk, holding aloft before him a small cross, attached by a chain to his waist. As he led the procession forward, another crowd, some of them being other brown-cowled monks, parted before the church door, and there, clearly before his wondering eyes was erected a great cross upon which he saw the crucified Saviour.

He saw these in the procession form about the cross and sing themselves upon the ground before it, while all the others round about knelt. He saw the monk, standing alone, raise the smaller cross in his hands above them, as if in blessing. High above it all, he saw the Crucified One, the head lying over on the shoulder.

He sank back on the sands in an ecstasy. His Witness had come—not as he thought it would, in a moment of spiritual uplift; but when he had been sunk by his own sin to fearful depths. Nor had it brought any message of glory for himself, of gifts or powers. Only the mission of suffering and service and suffering again at the end. But it was enough.

How long he lay in the joy of the realization he never knew, but sleep or faintness at last overcame him.

He was revived by the sharp chill of night, and sat up to find his mind clear, alert, and active with new purpose. He had suffered greatly from thirst, so that when he tried to say a prayer of thanksgiving he could not

move his swollen tongue. He was weakened, too, but the freezing cold of the desert night aroused all his latent force. He struggled to his feet, and laid a course by the light of the moon back to the spring he had left in the morning. How he reached the hills again he never knew, nor how he made his way over them and back to the settlement. But there he lay sick for many days, his mind, when he felt it at all, tossing idly upon the great sustaining consciousness of that vision in the desert.

The day which he next remembered clearly, and from which he dated his new life, was one when he was back in the Meadows. He had ridden there in the first vagueness and weakness of his recovery, without purpose, yet feeling that he must go. What he found there made him believe he had been led to the spot. Stark against the glow of the western sky as he rode up, was a huge cross. He stopped, staring in wonder, believing it to be another vision; but it stayed before him, rigid, bare, and uncompromising. He lifted his horse and climbed up to it. At its base was piled a cairn of stones, and against this was a slab with an inscription:—

"Here 120 Men, Women, and Children Were Massacred in Cold Blood Early in September, 1857."

On the cross itself was carved in deep letters:—

"Vengeance is mine; I will repay, saith the Lord."

He fell on his knees at the foot and prayed, not weeping nor in any fever of fear, but as one knowing his sin

himself and those who preached in the tabernacle. For his home he chose the settlement of Amalon, set in a rich little valley between the shoulders of the Pine mountains.

Late in October there was finished for him on the outer edge of the town, near the bank of a little hill-born stream, a roomy log-house, mud-chinked, with a water-tight roof of spruce shakes and a floor of whip-sawed plank—a residence fit for one of the foremost teachers in the Church, an Elder after the Order of Melchisedek, an eloquent preacher and one true to the blessed Gods. At one end of the cabin, a small room was partitioned off and a bunk built in it. A chair and a water-basin on a block comprised its furniture. This room he reserved for himself.

As to the rest of the house, his ideas were at first cloudy. He knew only that he wished to serve. Gradually, however, as his mind worked over the problem, the answer came with considerable clearness. He thought about it much on his way north, for he was obliged to make a trip to Salt Lake City to secure supplies for the winter, some needed articles of furniture for the house, and his wagons and stock.

He was helped in his thinking on a day early in the journey. Near a squalid hut on the outskirts of Cedar City he noticed a woman staggering under an armful of wood. She was bareheaded, with hair disordered, her cheeks hollowed, and her skin yellow and bloodless. He remembered the

put the spurs so viciously to his horse that he was nearly unseated by the startled animal's leap.

Off on the open road again he thought it out. Marriage had not been in his mind when he spoke to the woman. He had meant only to give her a home. But to her the idea had come naturally from his words, and he began to see that it was, indeed, not an unnatural thing to do. He dwelt long on this new idea, picturing at intervals the woman's lack of any charm or beauty, her painful emaciation, her weakness.

As he entered Brigham's office in Salt Lake City some days later, there passed out by the same door a woman whom he seemed dimly to remember. The left half of her face was disfigured by a huge flaming scar, and he saw that she had but one hand.

"Who was that woman?" he asked Brigham, after they had chatted a little of other matters.

"That's poor Christina Lund. You ought to remember her. She was in your hand-cart party. She's having a pretty hard time of it. You see, she froze off one hand, so now she can't work much, and then she froze her face, so she ain't much for looks any longer—in fact, I wouldn't say Christina was much to start with, judging from the half of her face that's still good—and so, of course, she hasn't been able to marry. The Church helps her a little now and then, but what troubles her most is that she'll lose her glory if she ain't married. You see, she ain't a worker and she ain't handsome, so who's going to have her sealed to him?"

"I remember her now. She pushed the cart with her father in it from the Platte crossing, at Fort Laramie, clear over to Echo canyon, when all the fingers of one hand came off on the bar of the cart one afternoon; and then her hand had to be amputated. Brother Brigham, she shouldn't be cheated of her place in the Kingdom."

"Well, she ain't capable, and she ain't a pretty person, so what can she do?"

"I believe if the Lord is willing I will have her sealed to me."

"It will be your own doings, Brother Rae. I wouldn't take it on myself to counsel that woman to anybody."

"I feel I must do it, Brother Brigham."

"Well, so be it if you say. She can be sealed to you and be a star in your crown forever. But I hope, now that you've begun to build up your kingdom, you'll do a little better, next time. There's a lot of pretty good-looking young women came in with a party yesterday."

"All in good time, Brother Brigham! If you're willing, I'll pick up my second on the way south."

"Well, well, now that's good!" and the broad face of Brigham glowed with friendly enthusiasm. "You know I'd suspicioned more than once that you wasn't overly strong on the doctrinal point of celestial marriage. I hope your second, Brother Joel, is a little fancier than this one."

"She'll be a better worker," he replied.

"Well, they're the most satisfactory in the long run. I've found that out myself. At any rate, it's best to lay the foundations of your kingdom with workers, the plainer the better. After that, a man can afford something in the ornamental line now and then. Now, I'll send for Christina and tell her what luck she's in. She hasn't had her endowments yet, so you might as well go through those with her. Be at the endowment-house at five in the morning."

And so it befell that Joel Rae, Elder after the Order of Melchisedek, and Christina Lund, spinster, native of Denmark, were on the following day, after the endowment-rites had been administered, married for time and eternity.

From the altar they went to the wagons and began their journey south. Christina came out of the endowment-house, glowing, as to one side of her face. She was, also, in a state of daze that left her able to say but little. Proud and happy and silent, her sole remark, the first day of the trip, was: "Brigham—now—he make such a lovely, bee-yoo-tiful God in heaven!"

But his work of service had only begun. As they went farther south he began to make inquiries for the wandering wife of Elder Tench. He came upon her at length as she was starting north from Beaver at dusk. He prevailed upon her to stop with his party.

"I don't mind to-night, sir, but I must be off betimes in the morning."

But in the morning he persuaded her to stay with them.

"Your husband is out of the country now, but he's coming back soon, and he will stop first at my house when he does come. So stay with me there and wait for him."

She was troubled by this at first, but at last agreed.

"If you're sure he will come there first—"

She refused to ride in the wagon, however, preferring to walk, and strode briskly all day in the wake of the cattle.

When they reached Cedar City a halt was made while he went for the other woman—not without some mis-

giving, for he remembered that she was still young. But his second view of her reassured him—the sallow, anemic face, the skin drawn tightly over the cheek bones, the drooping shoulders, the thin, scrawny figure. Even the certainty that her life of hardship was ended, that she was at least sure not to die of privation, had failed to call out any sympathy upon her. They were married by a local Bishop, Joel's first wife placing the hand of the second in his own, as the ceremony required. Then with his wives, his charges, his wagons, and his cattle he continued on to the home he had made at the edge of Amalon.

Among the women there was no awkwardness or inharmonious; they had all suffered; and the two wives tactfully humored the whims of the insane woman. On the day they reached home, the husband took them to the door of his own little room.

"All that out there is yours," he said. "Make the best arrangements you can. This is my place; neither of you must ever come in here."

### CHAPTER XXII.

#### The Coming of the Woman-Child.

The next day he sent across the settlement for the child, waiting for her with mixed emotions—a trembling merge of love and fear, with something, indeed, of awe for this woman-child of her mother, who had come to him so deviously and with a secret significance so mighty of portent to his own soul. When they brought her in at last, he had to brace himself to meet her.

She came and stood before him, one foot a little advanced, several dolls clutched tightly under one arm, and her bonnet swinging in the other hand. She looked up at him fearlessly, questioningly, but with no sign of friendliness. He saw and felt her mother in all her being, in her eyes and hair, in the lines of her soft little face, and indefinably in her way of standing or moving. He was seized with a sudden fear that the mother watched him secretly out of the child's eyes, and with the child's lips might call to him accusingly, with what wild cries of anguish and reproach he dared not guess. He strove to say something to her, but his lips were dry, and he made only some half-articulate sound, trying to force a smile of assurance.

Then the child spoke, her serious, questioning eyes upon him unwaveringly.

"Are you a damned Mormon?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

#### GOATS CLEAR BRUSH LAND.

Flock Quickly Makes Away with Tangle of Briars.

A flock of Angora goats was put on a rocky hillside that it was desired to have cleared and put into grass. It was such a tangle of brush and briars that it was with difficulty one could make a way through it. The goats actually ate their way in until it was penetrated with paths in all directions. After the leaves within reach were eaten they would stand on their hind feet with their forefeet in the branches and so eat the leaves higher up, or, if the brush was not too large, would throw their weight against and bend it to the ground, where others of the flock would help strip it of its foliage. The leaves would come out again only to be eaten off, then sprouts would come from the roots to share the same fate, until at the end of the second summer everything in the shape of a brush not over six feet tall, except the pines and laurel, were completely killed and white clover was beginning to appear. These goats, with their long, curly white fleeces, attracted more attention than anything else on the place, but, as can be imagined, they had to be well fenced in for they would run over a stone wall like dogs.

#### SYMPATHY WAS IN ORDER.

But Sam Johnson Was the One Most in Need of It.

"Pardon me," says the sympathetic gent on the station platform, "you seem to be in distress."

The woman addressed turns her melancholy eyes upon the inquirer and replies:

"I am."

"Is there any way in which I might be of assistance?"

"I don't know. I've lost my husband, and—"

"Permit me to offer my condolences. Into each life some sorrow—"

"Save your condolences for him when I get hold of him. We were sitting here waiting for the train to go home when a comic opera company came into the station. One of them was a big, fat blonde, and my husband got up and said he was going to get a drink of water. That was an hour and a half ago, and—save your sympathy, young man, save it for Sam Johnson, of Mudford, who will be in sore need of comforting words within ten minutes after he begins to make excuses to me."—London Tit-Bits.



"Are You a Damned Mormon?"

and the sin of his Church. The burden of his prayer was, "O God, my own sin cannot be forgiven—I know it well—but let me atone for the sins of this people and let me guide them aright. Let me die on this cross a hundred deaths for each life they put out, or as many more as shall be needed to save them."

He was strong in his faith again, conscious that he himself was lost, but burning to save others, and hopeful, too, for he believed that a miracle had been vouchsafed to him in the desert.

Nor would the good padre, at the head of his procession of penitents in his little mission out across the desert, have doubted less that it was a miracle than did this unhappy apostle of Joseph Smith, had he known the circumstance of its timeliness; albeit he had become familiar with such phenomena of light and air in the desert.

### CHAPTER XXI.

#### The Sinner Chastens Himself.

How to offer the greatest sacrifice—how to do the greatest service—these had become his problems. He concerned himself no longer with his own exaltation either in this world or the world to come.

He resolved to stay south, fearing vaguely that in the north he would be in conflict with the priesthood. He knew not how; he felt that he was still sound in his faith, but he felt, too, some undefined antagonism between

himself and those who preached in the tabernacle. For his home he chose the settlement of Amalon, set in a rich little valley between the shoulders of the Pine mountains.

Late in October there was finished for him on the outer edge of the town, near the bank of a little hill-born stream, a roomy log-house, mud-chinked, with a water-tight roof of spruce shakes and a floor of whip-sawed plank—a residence fit for one of the foremost teachers in the Church, an Elder after the Order of Melchisedek, an eloquent preacher and one true to the blessed Gods. At one end of the cabin, a small room was partitioned off and a bunk built in it. A chair and a water-basin on a block comprised its furniture. This room he reserved for himself.

As to the rest of the house, his ideas were at first cloudy. He knew only that he wished to serve. Gradually, however, as his mind worked over the problem, the answer came with considerable clearness. He thought about it much on his way north, for he was obliged to make a trip to Salt Lake City to secure supplies for the winter, some needed articles of furniture for the house, and his wagons and stock.

He was helped in his thinking on a day early in the journey. Near a squalid hut on the outskirts of Cedar City he noticed a woman staggering under an armful of wood. She was bareheaded, with hair disordered, her cheeks hollowed, and her skin yellow and bloodless. He remembered the

put the spurs so viciously to his horse that he was nearly unseated by the startled animal's leap.

Off on the open road again he thought it out. Marriage had not been in his mind when he spoke to the woman. He had meant only to give her a home. But to her the idea had come naturally from his words, and he began to see that it was, indeed, not an unnatural thing to do. He dwelt long on this new idea, picturing at intervals the woman's lack of any charm or beauty, her painful emaciation, her weakness.

As he entered Brigham's office in Salt Lake City some days later, there passed out by the same door a woman whom he seemed dimly to remember. The left half of her face was disfigured by a huge flaming scar, and he saw that she had but one hand.

**Spanish Politeness.**

It has been said that the French are the most polite people in the world. writes our lady correspondent in San Sebastian, but I do not think any one who really knows them will agree. However, they have some charming little ways, and when they are rude it is because they are deep down thoroughly selfish. My personal opinion is that the Spaniard is about the most delightfully polite person one can possibly encounter. If you ask your way in the street of some ordinary woman, she will almost certainly go out of her way to accompany you down the street and to carefully put you on the right road. They are very cheerful and gay, but they are never vulgar, as we understand the word in England. Even the men in the streets who stand and frankly stare at a pretty girl do it in a light hearted, pleasant way which does not give offense. As to the manners of Spanish men belonging to the best society, they are almost perfect. Watch a Spaniard of distinction address his mother or any elderly lady and you will see a manner which is tender and caressing and at the same time exquisitely protective.—London Tribune.

A week's treatment for rheumatism and bladder troubles for 22c. That is what you get in a small box of De Witt's Kidney and Bladder Pills. Nothing else so good for all troubles caused by impure blood.  
Sold by F. A. Sigler, Druggist.

**To Tell a Fashionable Restaurant.**

"When I was young," said an old bachelor, "at all the fashionable restaurants you wrote your order. That was the way to distinguish the really fashionable restaurant. You wrote your order there, whereas in the common one you gave it to the waiter orally. Ordering is a difficult matter. It is a thing especially when one has guests, for one is likely to get flustered over hence I always liked to write my order. It kept me cool. But a waiter, standing over me, suggesting dishes I didn't want, harrying me, had the power to rattle me completely. But fashionable restaurants no longer are to be distinguished by this writing business. Writing has disappeared from them. They are to be distinguished now by their French menus—bothersome things that call a sweet bread a ris de veau, a potpie a vol au vent and a leg of mutton a gigot."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

All headaches go when you grow wiser and learn to use an 'Early Riser' DeWitt's Little Early Risers, safe, sure pills.

**An Unexpected Owner.**

Nearly all the giddy youth of the neighborhood attended the charity bazaar, and one by one they drifted to a stall where a tiny, shapely, scented gray kid glove rested on a satin cushion. Attached to the cushion was a notice written in a delicate feminine hand, which ran, "The owner of this glove will, at 7:30 this evening, be pleased to kiss any person who purchases a sixpenny ticket beforehand." Tickets were purchased by the score, and at 7:30 a long row of sheepish, not to say doggish, young bloods were assembled outside the stall. Then, punctual to the moment, old Tom Porson, the local pork butcher, who weighs twenty stone and is almost as beautiful as a side of bacon, stepped to the front of the stall. "Now, young gents," he said in his best "buy, buy, buy," tones, "this 'ere glove belongs to me. I bought it this morning. Now I'm ready for you. Come on. Don't be bashful. One at a time!" But nobody came on.—London Telegraph.

Nothing will relieve indigestion that is not a thorough digestant. Kodol digests what you eat and allows the stomach to rest—recuperate—grow strong again. KODOL is a solution of digestive acids and as nearly as possible approximates the digestive juices that are found in the stomach. KODOL takes the work of digestion off the digestive organs, and while performing this work itself does greatly assist the stomach to a thorough rest. In addition the ingredients of KODOL are such as to make it a corrective of the highest efficiency and by its action the stomach is restored to its normal activity and power. KODOL is manufactured in strict conformity with the National Pure Food and Drugs Law.  
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**Enormous Lifting Power.**  
The shellless limpet pulls 1,384 times its own weight when in the air and about double when measured in the water. Fleas pull 1,428 times their own dead weight. The Mediterranean cockle, Venus verrucosa, can exert a pulling power equal to 2,071 times the weight of its own body. So great is the power possessed by the oyster that to open it a force equal to 1,319.5 times the weight of its shellless body is required. If the human being possessed strength as great in proportion as that of these shellfish the average man would be able to lift the enormous weight of 2,076,000 pounds, pulling in the same degree as the limpet. And if the man pulled in the same proportionate degree as the cockle he would sustain a weight of no less than 3,100,500 pounds.

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! All dealers.

**Two Thoughts.**

"I want a business suit now," said Sloopy. "I was thinking of something in the way of a small plaid."  
"And I," replied the tailor, "can't help thinking of something in the way of a small check."—Philadelphia Ledger.

You ought to know what you are giving your baby. You will know if you use Cascasweet and take the trouble to look at the wrapper. Every ingredient is shown there in plain English. Cascasweet is best corrective for the stomach of babies and children.  
Sold by F. A. Sigler, Druggist.

**A Black Mast.**

Most trading steamers which wish to study economy and effect have the mast painted black. If they did not the mast would soon be gullied by smoke and would look very different in consequence. The smoke from the vessel's funnel is carried forward by the forward motion of the vessel, and the mast would look grimy if it was painted any other color than black.

**Let Him Right In.**

A minister, addressing a meeting of the London Bible society, of which the Marquis of Anglesey was president, said that St. Peter refused to admit the marquis as a peer or as Wellington's old officer or lord lieutenant of Ireland or the leader of the Horse guards at Waterloo, but let him right in as soon as he knew that he was president of the Bible society.

**Rising from the Grave.**

A prominent manufacturer, Wm. A. Fertwell, of Lucama, N. C., relates a most remarkable experience. He says: "After taking less than three bottles of Electric Bitters, I feel like one rising from the grave. My trouble is Bright's disease, in the Diabetes stage. I full believe Electric Bitters will cure me permanently, for it has already stopped the liver and bladder complications which have troubled me for years." Guaranteed at F. A. Sigler's, druggist. Price only 5 c.

**Hard Water.**

A farm woman in Pennsylvania once said to me, "I never hear any one sin 'The Old Oaken Bucket' without a 'shudder.' For fifteen years she had done the cooking and washing for a family of six with no other water supply than what she had hauled out of a well nearly thirty feet deep by means of a bucket. Baths in winter were almost out of the question, and even in the summer they were regarded as an occasion of more than ordinary importance for which preparations had to be made hours ahead of the great event. A cubic foot of water weighed sixty-two and a half pounds, and in all these years the number of tons this woman had lifted had made poetical allusions to "iron bound" and "moss covered" buckets a good deal like saying "rope" to a man about to be hanged.—Farming.

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 all dealers.

**EARLY RISERS**  
The famous little pills.

**The Anarchist**

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John Cunningham had been governor of Dartmoor prison for thirteen years, and during that long interval not a convict had succeeded in making his escape. The governor flattered himself on this fact. He lived four miles from the prison, and the less he visited it the better things were run.

Governor Cunningham finally decided to write a book on criminology. That was a perfectly natural thing, since he had so many specimens at hand. He meant that book to be a standard and to contain matter to astonish the world. He was entirely ignorant of his subject, but he went to work like a man who means business. To get his data he had to have prisoners brought before him to be questioned and to have their heads examined. The governor had boasted more than once that he could tell a predisposed criminal ten rods away.

One of the prisoners called before the governor was James Broughton, who had received a sentence of five years for embezzlement. The family was a respectable one, and this was the first offense for a hundred years. Broughton himself had anything but criminal tendencies. He was well educated, well appearing and was remarked for his intelligence. The governor found in Broughton the acme for which he sought. He put him down as a man who was born with the instincts of a thief. He did not credit him with ordinary intelligence. He found him a victim of homicidal mania.

Broughton had entered prison determined to make his escape if it was within the possibilities. After a year's good conduct he was named for the agricultural gang, the trustees who mowed the meadows and raised a share of the fresh vegetables consumed in the prison. He had friends outside to aid him in so far as furnishing him a suit of citizen's clothes and a small sum of money. He had made up his mind to go to South America, and he must have several hundred dollars. The fact that he knew not where to raise the money prevented his escape for months. It was not until after the governor had made him a choice specimen of criminology that a brilliant idea came to him. As the agricultural gang marched back to prison one evening Broughton was missing, and the alarm was given. He had found the suit, had been met by a friend with a horse, and buggy, and by the time the guards were scouring the country for him the convict was at the governor's house.

A rather queer thing had happened to the governor ten years before, and as the incident had been published it was common property in prison and out. He had made a trip to Russia, aided an anarchist without knowing what the man was, and after being shut up in a fortress for a month he had been given his liberty and escorted to the frontier. This humiliation rankled in his breast, and he was not backward about saying to freeman or convict that he would do most anything to get square with the Russian government. He had been so outspoken that he had received a hint from his own government to moderate his speech. He took warning by it, but he still chafed. The telephone called the governor up to inform him that a convict had escaped, and while he was fussing about it the card of a stranger was brought in. The name was that of a Russian, and the governor at once thought of anarchists and nihilists and arbitrary measures and became hot.

There was a confab lasting an hour. The Russian did not hesitate to confide in the governor. He informed him that a plot was on foot to overturn the government and raise a republic on its ruins. He was asked to assist in the conspiracy. He knew that such action would make him amenable to the law, and yet he remembered the dreary days and nights in that cell in the fortress. He had never talked with a more intelligent man. He had never met with another foreigner who spoke the English language so correctly.

The warning received by the great man was ringing in his ears, but he thought of the miserable food, the wet straw and the manner in which he had been bounced out of the czar's dominions and warned to stay out. The telephone gave him the particulars of the convict's escape and inquired about offering a reward, but he was too busy to attend to such trifles. He first said no, but as the Russian rose to leave the house the governor brought out a bag containing \$500 in gold and placed it on the table and turned his back and began to hum the air of a tune. The Russian tumbled to the subscription and murmured his thanks. With the gold he picked up one of the governor's cards. An hour later a train was bearing him to Liverpool. He was stopped on the way and stopped again as he went aboard a steamer for South America, but that card of the governor carried him through.

The search for Broughton was thorough and long drawn out. As it was the first escape from Dartmoor under

Governor Cunningham's reign, he was overanxious for the man's capture. In the course of a month fifty different men were arrested in different parts of England, but of course none of them proved to be the person wanted. Not until Broughton reached South America and knew that he could not be extradited did he give himself away. Then there was fun in the big prison and at the governor's mansion. The convicts laughed among themselves, and the press roasted the governor for an ass, and the result was a resignation and the abandonment of the interesting study of criminology for all time to come. M. QUAD.

Piles of people have piles. Why suffer from piles when you can use DeWitt's Carbolyzed Witch Hazel Salve and get relief. Nothing else so good. Beware of imitations. See that the name is stamped on each box.  
Sold by F. A. Sigler, Druggist.

**Courts of Love.**

"Courts of love" were established in the middle ages, when chivalry was at its height and love the serious occupation of life among the higher class of society. The first "court of love" was established in the south of France in the twelfth century and was composed of knights, poets and ladies, and their decisions on subtle questions connected with affairs of the heart were given with great formality.

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, does the work and does it quickly. 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 all dealers.

**Hence the Tears.**

"It is strange how some people cry at weddings."  
"Yes, but you've probably noticed that it's never the single people who cry."  
"Well?"  
"Well, it is only the married ones who realize the tragedy of it."—Houston Post.

**A Cynic.**

In the "Cynic's Word Book" Ambrose Bierce, himself a cynic, gives the following definition of a cynic: "A blackguard whose faulty vision sees things as they are, not as they ought to be; hence the custom among the Scythians of plucking out a cynic's eyes to improve his vision."

**Sour Stomach**

No appetite, loss of strength, nervousness, headache, constipation, bad breath, general debility, sour risings, and catarrh of the stomach are all due to indigestion. Kodol relieves indigestion. This new discovery represents the natural juices of digestion as they exist in a healthy stomach, combined with the greatest known tonic and reconstructive properties. Kodol for dyspepsia does not only relieve indigestion and dyspepsia, but this famous remedy helps all stomach troubles by cleansing, purifying, sweetening and strengthening the mucous membranes lining the stomach.

Dr. S. S. Ball, of Ravenswood, W. Va., says: "I was troubled with sour stomach for twenty years. Kodol cured me and we are now using it in our baby."  
**Kodol Digests What You Eat.**  
Bottles only. Relieves indigestion, sour stomach, belching of gas, etc.  
Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., CHICAGO, ILL.  
Sold by F. A. Sigler, Druggist.

**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 15th day of February A. D. 1907. Present, Hon. Arthur A. Montague, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of GEORGE H. BURLEN, deceased.

Daniel Thomas and Dwight Butler having filed in said court their final account as executors of said estate, and his petition praying for the allowance thereof.

It is ordered, that Friday, the 15th day of March A. D. 1907, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for examining and allowing said account.

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 Finckney Dispatch a newspaper printed and circulated in county.

ARTHUR A. MONTAGUE,  
10 Judge of Probate.

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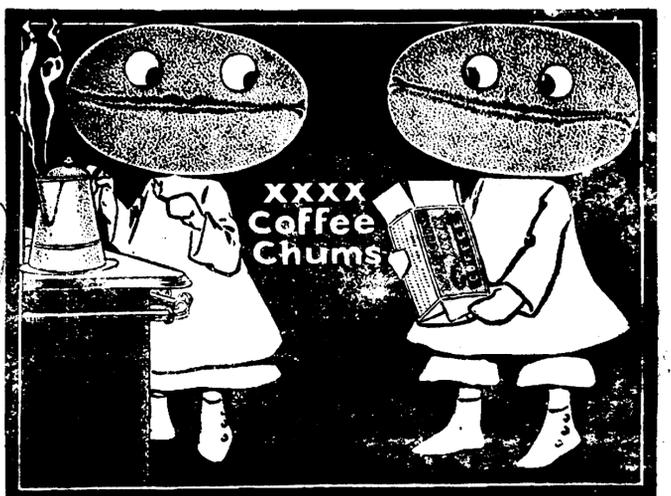
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This paint is the old original roof and iron paint placed on the market by us many years ago. It is the pioneer of roof paints, and we are the parents of the roofing paint industry in this country. Through all these years this paint has sold in greater 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.

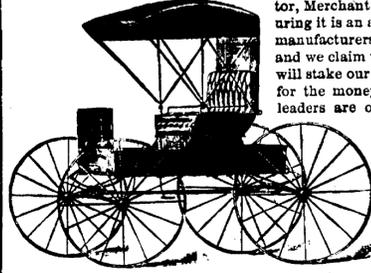
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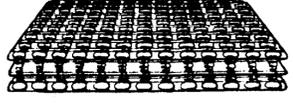


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and leave the skin soft and white. Superior to all other soaps. The Laborer's Friend. For Mechanics, Farmers, Painters, Printers, Plumbers, Miners and all Railroad Men.

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

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I am for MEN, WOMEN and CHILDREN



Instant relief to sufferers of Rheumatism, Kidney Trouble, Stomach Disorders.

Get a bottle to-day. Is purely a vegetable compound. Mild in effect but one of the most efficient remedies known for restoring the entire system. It is derived from nature, not compound of drugs and chemicals that only allay the pain, but cures to stay cured after all so-called "scientific" treatments have failed.

For sale by druggists. Send for circulars. Address, **INDIAN MEDICINE CO., Milford, Ohio.**

## IS YOUR HOUSE WARM?

If not, make it so with a **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. See 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,**  
221-TACOMA BUILDING, CHICAGO, ILL.

### A Turkish Joke.

A certain sultan of Turkey was very fond of gossip and sent for the banker, Abraham Beg, to learn the small talk of Pera and Stamboul. As Abraham was being conducted to the sultan's residence by the master of the horse that functionary begged him, should the sultan question him on the subject, to say that the funds were at 30, his majesty having been so informed by his ministers.

Poor Abraham consented. He had not been long with Abdul Aziz when he was questioned as to the funds and replied as he had promised.

To the horror of the banker, the sultan expressed himself delighted and handed Abraham a large bundle of bonds to sell for him.

Abraham sold at 12 and paid Abdul Aziz 30. The sultan had originated that little "joke."

A liquid cold relief with a laxative principle which drives out the cold through a copious action of the bowels, and a healing principle which lingers in throat and stops the cough—that is Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup. Safe and sure in its action; pleasant to take; and conforms to National Pure Food and Drug Law. Contains no opiates.

Sold by F. A. Sigler, Druggist.

### Louis XV's Flawed Diamond.

"Comte," said Louis XV. to the Count de St. Germain, "will you help me to gain 4,000 francs? I have got here a diamond with a flaw, valued at 6,000 francs. It would be worth 10,000 if it were flawless." After having the diamond carefully weighed Louis handed it to the count, who examined it minutely and replied, "It might be done, sure, if you will allow me to keep the stone for a month." A month later he brought back the diamond almost in appreciably less in weight, but flawless. The jeweler to whom a friend of Louis offered it for sale gave 9,000 francs for it, but the king repurchased it as a curiosity.—T. P.'s London Weekly.

### Hunting for Trouble.

"I've lived in California 20 years, and am still hunting for trouble in the way of burns, sores, wounds, boils cuts, sprains, or a case of piles that Bucklen's Arnica Salve won't quickly cure," writes Charles Walters, of Alleghany, Sierra Co. No use hunting, Mr. Walters; it cures every case. Guaranteed at F. A. Sigler's drug store. 25c

If some people did more hard work perhaps they would have less hard luck.—Illinois State Journal.

### A Valuable Lesson.

"Six years ago I learned a valuable lesson," writes John Pleasant, of Magnolia, Ind. "I then began taking Dr. King's New Life Pills, and the longer I take them the better I find them. They please everybody. Guaranteed at F. A. Sigler's, druggist. 25c

### Two Poor Ones.

During one of Edwin Forrest's engagements in Boston a poor artist called several times to see the great actor at the old Winthrop House. Each time he brought a picture which he had painted. He finally left it with a note stating that he was in needy circumstances. Forrest read the note and took the wrapping from the picture. It proved to be a painting of himself as Spartacus. Forrest gazed upon it a moment and then ejaculated to the clerk: "Give him \$10. If he is as poor as his picture, he must be on the point of starvation."

To stop a cold with "Preventis" is safer than to let it run and cure it afterwards. Taken at the "sneeze stage" Preventis will head off all colds and Grippe, and perhaps save you from Pneumonia or Bronchitis. Preventis are not a few some early tablets—each in 5 cent and 25 cent boxes. If you are chilly, if you begin to sneeze, try Preventis. They will surely check the cold, and please you. Sold by all dealers.

Subscribe for the **Pinekey Dispatch.**  
**F. L. ANDREWS & CO., PUBS.**  
**PINEKEY, MICH.**

**Lax-ets 5 C Sweet to Eat**  
A Candy Bowl Laxative.

### Like All the Rest.

"I suppose," said the curious old lady to the driver of the city sprinkling cart, "that you only follow this business for the money there is in it?" "Yes, madam," said the driver of the cart; "I frankly confess I am out for the dust."—Baltimore American.

This is the law of benefits between men: The one ought to forget at once what he has given and the other ought never to forget what he has received.—Seneca.

### Neighbors Got Fooled.

"I was literally coughing myself to death, and become too weak to leave my bed; and neighbors predicted that I would never leave it alive; but they got fooled, for thanks to God, I was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery. It took just four one dollar bottles to completely cure the cough and restore me to good sound health," writes Mrs. Eva Uncapher, of Grovertown, Stark Co., Ind. This King of cough and cold cures, and healer of throat and lungs, is guaranteed by F. A. Sigler, druggist. 50c and \$1.00 Trial bottle free.

All the news for \$1.00 per year.

## The Pinekey Dispatch.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY

**FRANK L. ANDREWS & CO.**

EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

Subscription Price \$1 in Advance

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

Advertising rates made known on application.

Business Cards, \$1.00 per year.

Death and marriage notices published free.

Announcements of entertainments may be paid for, if desired, by presenting the office with tickets of admission. In case tickets are 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 advertisements 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 of the latest styles of type, etc., which enables us to execute all kinds of work, such as Books, Pamphlets, Posters, Programmes, 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.

ALL BILLS PAYABLE FIRST OF EVERY MONTH.

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### CHURCHES.

**METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.**  
Rev. D. C. Littlejohn, pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30, and every Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Prayer meeting Thursday evenings. Sunday school at close of morning service. Miss Mary Van Fleet, Supt.

**CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.**  
Rev. G. W. Mylne, pastor. Service every Sunday morning at 10:30, and every Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Prayer meeting Friday evenings. Sunday school at close of morning service. Percy Swarthout, Supt. Moccasin Temple Sec.

**S. MARY'S CATHOLIC CHURCH.**  
Rev. M. J. Cornum, pastor. Services every Sunday at 10:30, and at 8:00 o'clock. High mass with sermon at 7:30 a. m. Catechism at 10:00 p. m., weekdays. Confession at 7:30 p. m.

### SOCIETIES.

The A. O. H. Society of this place, meets every third Sunday in the Fr. Matthew Hall, John Rooney and M. T. Kelly, County Delegates.

The W. C. T. U. meets the first Friday of each month at 2:30 p. m. at the home of Dr. H. F. Sigler. Everyone interested in temperance is cordially invited. Mrs. Beat Sigler, Pres; Mrs. Etta Durfee, Secretary.

The C. T. A. and B. Society of this place, meet every third Saturday evening in the Fr. Matthew Hall. John Donohue, President.

**KNIGHTS OF MACCABEES.**  
Meet every Friday evening on or before the first of the moon at their hall in the Swarthout bldg. Visiting brothers are cordially invited.  
CHAS. L. CAMPBELL, Sir Knight Commdr.

Livingston Lodge, No. 26, F. & A. M. Regular communication Tuesday evening, on or before the full of the moon. Kirk VanWinkle, W. M.

**ORDER OF EASTERN STAR** meets each month on the Friday evening following the regular F. & A. M. meeting. Mrs. Nette Vaughn, W. M.

**ORDER OF MODERN WOODMEN** meet the first Thursday evening of each month in the Maccabee hall. C. L. Grimes, V. C.

**LADIES OF THE MACCABEES.** Meet every 1st and 3rd Saturday of each month at 2:30 p. m. K. O. T. M. hall. Visiting sisters cordially invited. LILA CONWAY, Lady Comd.

### KNIGHTS OF THE KOSMOS

F. L. Andrews, E. M.

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M. F. SIGLER M. D. C. L. SIGLER M. D.  
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Physicians and Surgeons. All calls promptly attended to day or night. Office on Main street Pinekey, Mich.

**FRANK L. ANDREWS**  
**NOTARY PUBLIC**  
WITH SEAL

AT DISPATCH OFFICE

# PAIN

Pain in the head—pain anywhere, has its cause. Pain is congestion, pain is blood pressure—nothing else usually. At least, so says Dr. Shoop, and he proves it he has created a little pink tablet. That tablet—called Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets—coaxes blood pressure away from the brain. Its effect is charming, pleasingly delightful. Gently, though safely, it surely equalizes the blood circulation.

If you have a headache, it's blood pressure. If it's painful periods with women, same cause. If you are sleepless, restless, nervous, it's blood congestion—blood pressure. That surely is a certainty, for Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets stop it in 20 minutes, and the tablets simply distribute the unnatural blood pressure.

Bruiise your finger, and doesn't it get red, and swell, and pain you? Of course it does. It's congestion, blood pressure. You'll find it there again—always. It's simply Common Sense.

We sell at 25 cents, and cheerfully recommend

**Dr. Shoop's**  
**Headache**  
**Tablets**  
"ALL DEALERS."

POSTAL & MONEY, PUBLISHERS.

**The Criswold House**

modern, up-to-date Hotel, located in the heart of the City

**DETROIT.**

Rates, \$2, \$2.50, \$3 per Day.

109 GRAND HOTEL & CRISWOLD ST.

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"Two Dogs over One Bone Seldom Agree."

When two merchants are after trade in the same community and one advertises and the other doesn't the advertiser gets the bulk of it.

This is assuming that his ads are well written and placed in the medium that best covers the ground. This paper is the medium for this community. If you have difficulty with your ads consult us. Perhaps we can aid you. We are willing to

# U. S. DISPENSATORY

Describes the Principal Ingredients of Peruna.

Are you claiming too much for Peruna when we claim it to be an effective remedy for chronic catarrh? Have we abundant proof that Peruna is in reality such a catarrh remedy? Let us see what the United States Dispensatory says of the principal ingredients of Peruna.

Take, for instance, the ingredient hydantia canadensis, or golden seal. The United States Dispensatory says of this herbal remedy, that it is largely employed in the treatment of depraved mucous membranes, chronic rhinitis (nasal catarrh), atonic dyspepsia (catarrh of the stomach), chronic intestinal catarrh, catarrhal jaundice, (catarrh of the liver) and in diseased mucous membranes of the pelvic organs. It is also recommended for the treatment of various forms of diseases peculiar to women.

Another ingredient of Peruna, corydalis formosa, is classed in the United States Dispensatory as a tonic. So also is cubeba classed as a stomachic and as a tonic for the mucous membranes.

Cedron seeds is another ingredient of Peruna, an excellent drug that has been very largely overlooked by the medical profession for the past fifty years. The seeds are to be found in very few drug stores. The United States Dispensatory says of the action of cedron that it is used as a bitter tonic and in the treatment of dysentery, and in intermittent diseases as a substitute for quinine.

Oil of copaiba, another ingredient of Peruna, is classed by the United States Dispensatory as a mild stimulant and diuretic. It acts on the stomach and intestinal tract. It acts as a stimulant on the genito-urinary membranes. Useful in chronic cystitis, chronic dysentery and diarrhea, and some chronic diseases of the liver and kidneys.

Send to us for a free book of testimonials of what the people think of Peruna as a catarrh remedy. The best evidence is the testimony of those who have tried it.

Some men make it their business to interfere with the business of others.

Many a man sows wild oats at his leisure that his children must reap in haste.

FILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of itching, blind, bleeding or protruding piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded.

Booth Tarkington when at work rises at five o'clock in the morning, drinks a little cocoa and writes till nine. Nearly all his best passages have been written at sunrise.

Stimulate the Blood. Brandreth's Pills are the great blood purifier. They are a laxative and blood tonic, they act equally on the bowels, kidneys and skin, thus cleansing the system by the natural outlet of the body. They stimulate the blood so to enable nature to throw off all morbid humors and cure all troubles arising from an impure state of the blood. One or two taken every night will prove an invaluable remedy. Each pill contains one grain of solid extract of sarsaparilla, which, with other valuable vegetable products, make it a blood purifier unequalled. Brandreth's Pills have been in use for over a century, and are for sale everywhere, plain or sugar-coated.

It isn't likely that Homer knew the difference between heroic pentameter and a milk wagon; Rafael probably never guessed that there was such a word as "genre," and the language of the average musical critic would doubtless have been too technical for the understanding of Wagner.

## PRESIDENTIAL ELECTOR CURED.

The Hon. Albert Merritt was for three years a member of the New Jersey State Senate, was a Presidential Elector, and is now Treasurer and General Manager of the Consolidated Itag Co., of 150 Nassau street, New York City. In 1882 he suffered severely from urinary and digestive trouble. He was sick from "head to foot." He was advised to use Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy and IT CURED HIM ABSOLUTELY. He said at that time: "Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy is honestly entitled to the UNDIVIDED CREDIT OF IT. It went to the very root and source of my trouble." Now, in 1906 (24 years after), Mr. Merritt writes that his health still CONTINUES VERY GOOD, and says: "I cannot say too much in praise of Favorite Remedy. It is certainly a wonderful medicine." His cure was a permanent one. There are thousands of others who have been cured by Favorite Remedy years ago, and they stand cured. Large bottles \$1.00, at all druggists.

FREE SAMPLE BOTTLES. Write Dr. David Kennedy's Sons, Rondout, N. Y., for free sample bottle and medical booklet.

# MICHIGAN EVENTS NOTED

## WRECK ON THE CENTRAL CAUSES FIVE AND POSSIBLY SIX DEATHS.

## ORDERS OR SEMAPHORE

Express Was Making Up Time Lost When It Crashed Into An Ice Train.

Scene of Wreck and Death. Michigan Central train No. 31, known as the "American Express," making up time crashed into a light engine on the dreaded Shanghai curve, two miles west of Ypsilanti, at 3:39 o'clock Thursday afternoon, killing five men, fatally injuring one, and derailing the tracks for a quarter-mile with scrap of the engine and cars.

Friday morning General Supt. Nutt began a rigid investigation into the cause of the wreck. Two causes seemed to have contributed, the failure of the block semaphore to work and indefinite orders.

The light engine was handling ice cars at Shanghai and had received orders to run in on a siding to clear the main line for the big express train at 3:45.

The express train had orders for a clear right of way without mentioning the ice train, and was making up lost time, running at nearly 70 miles an hour. Believing that he had six minutes leeway, Engineer Roe, of the light engine, pulled out on the main line just as the big engine came whirling around the curve dragging its load of express and mail cars. Engineer Scallen knowing nothing of the ice train.

The engines met at the switch, the express engine slicing cornerwise at the light engine.

The semaphore east of the switch must have failed to work or else Engineer Scallen failed to see it, as the advent of the ice engine on the block should have set it against the express.

The express train was made up of a big Pacific engine, a mail car, five express cars and a car for the train crew. It ordinarily leaves Detroit for Chicago at 1:05 p. m., but Thursday a press of business made it necessary to run two sections and the section which was wrecked left the M. C. depot in Detroit at 2:57, nearly two hours late.

## A LEGAL ODDITY.

### Common Drunkenness Brings a New Form of Sentence.

One year at diligent and industrious service on a farm was the sentence imposed by Judge Adams, of Kalamazoo, upon James Hawley, charged with common drunkenness and disorderly conduct.

The sentence is a most remarkable one, because of its oddity, and as far as known it is the only sentence of the kind ever imposed upon a prisoner.

If at the end of the year Hawley has obeyed every rule imposed by the court, he will be at liberty to do as he pleases, enjoying the same rights as any one who has served a sentence for an offense.

Five rules were imposed by Judge Adams upon which Hawley must act accordingly.

His behavior must be good and he must do nothing to molest or cause trouble to his neighbors.

He must drink no intoxicants.

He must not visit a barroom, saloon or gambling house, or associate with any persons of bad character.

He must apply all of his earnings to keep himself and those dependent upon him and must at all times be diligent and industrious.

### The White Elephant.

Negotiations for the sale of Zion City, the White Elephant of the Dowdites, may be called off because of the publicity which has attended the negotiations. It was Wilbur Voliva's desire, according to D. L. McKay, private secretary to Mother Elmer, to get rid of the city without publicity and Thursday morning when he learned that the negotiations had been made public he sent a tart communication to Windsor and hinted that further negotiations would not be entertained.

It was the plan, Mr. McKay said, to make the city the headquarters of the Flying Rollers as it was the headquarters of the Dowdites, if the deal went through. The transfer was not to affect the religious standing of the two sects, being chiefly a commercial transaction.

### Wants His Daughter.

Merrill Beecher Mills, the Detroit millionaire, who is suing his wife in Asheville, N. C., for a divorce, is alleged to have offered her \$1,000,000 if she would surrender to him their 6-year-old child, Cynthia.

"I would rather see Cynthia dead than for him to have her."

In her counter-suit for divorce, she demands \$200,000 alimony and custody of the child. Gillian Stickleather, named as co-respondent, is being sued by Mills for \$100,000 on a charge of alienation of Mrs. Mills' affections. He has been subpoenaed three times, but refuses to appear, alleging that he signed the affidavit after being made drunk by one of Mills' detectives.

The first maple sugar of the season made from sap gathered during the recent warm spell, has been brought to us by Joseph Omnes.

## IT'S FUNNY.

### Mr. Perry Writes Up the Trials of a First-Term.

Rep. J. M. Perry, of Osceola, has attacked the house in a two-column article in the Tustia Times, his horse paper, which he owns, and the house is boiling over with wrath at the audacious first term. His letter was read Monday evening to an indignation meeting of 30 representatives.

One member has expressed the opinion that Rep. Perry should be charged with contempt.

The letter gives an account of his experience as a legislator. He says he came to the capitol, and after climbing two flights of stairs he found the second termers had come up in an elevator. The second termers, Mr. Perry aims at particularly. He went by mistake through the main entrance, but later entered by the cloak room, where a colored gentleman helped him off with his coat, brushed him and prepared him. Since then, Mr. Perry says, the colored gentleman has been regularly appointed, and Mr. Perry now takes off his own coat, and (he says) the colored gentleman smokes and reads a yellow-backed novel, and has a white assistant.

Mr. Perry says he has drawn pay six times, though he has done only 12 hours' work. For the legislature's 12 hours' work the people will pay \$50,000, he estimates.

He says his bill as made out for him for his expenses to the Alger funeral was in excess of his expenditures and he wanted it corrected, but he was told that all the bills were uniform. One item of \$1.25 for a meal on the train especially surprised him, as he, not knowing the state would pay, had eaten 15 cents' worth at a lunch counter.

Bills presented by second termers, Mr. Perry thinks, are passed under suspension of the rules. First termers' bills go to committee. First termers, he humorously says, may not introduce the three favorite motions of second term men, to suspend the rules, to dispense with reading a bill, to adjourn. He even declares, to the great indignation of Speaker Whelan's friends, that the speaker once recognized the motion to adjourn of a member who was not in the house at all on that day.

Mr. Perry thinks the people would be very indignant if they knew the alleged state of affairs.

Many members consider the Perry outbreak as of an inconsequence except as a humorous incident—others are more serious, seeing that the immensely popular Speaker Whelan is criticized. Mr. Perry is a banker in Tustia, and highly regarded.

Mr. Perry is much astonished at the rumpus his letter has made. "Why, it was all a big joke on me," said the banker-legislator. "Attacking the house or showing contempt of it was far from my thoughts. Some folks in our town joked me as to whether I was doing my work, and I just wrote some stuff to the editor of the paper, making a little fun out of the whole situation, and, really, I was joking myself more than anyone else. The house must not take it seriously, it was all a joke."

## STATE NEWS BRIEFS.

The timely arrival of neighbors saved Judd S. Simpson, of Lansing, from an untimely death in the flames of his burning home. The family were away at the time.

As Claude Blood, aged 22 years, of Cassopolis, stepped from in front of an eastbound freight train on the Grand Trunk tracks he was run down and killed by a westbound passenger train.

Clarence Lang, a prominent young man of Wahjamega, is dead from an illness considered trifling. He had tonsillitis and was improving when attacked with a coughing spell and expired in a few moments.

It is very probable that there will be no equity fair in Sebawang this year and for that matter the county fair fever is rapidly dying out in the Thumb. Home coming parties are said to be much more popular.

Two short-change artists came to grief in Battle Creek when William Kelly and Edward Williams were caught in the act in a grocery store and looked up. They have been operating in Michigan some time.

A "Boosters' club" has been organized at Harbor Beach to influence the Michigan Central railroad company to extend its line so as to have connections with Caro. The sugar beet industry is backing the "boosters."

Lieut. George M. Hunt, Company H, Third regiment, M. N. G., is dead at Ann Arbor from abscess of the brain, due to malarial fever contracted while in service in Cuba during the Spanish-American war. A widow and two children survive.

The sheep shearing season is on and from now until the next thirty days thousands of the bleating and resisting animals will be shed of their woolly coats. Great herds of sheep are shipped to Vernon from the west annually and are fed through the winter and sold for spring mutton to the eastern markets. A late invention is a gasoline motor shear and with this a shearer can clip 180 sheep a day.

Lem Wee, the celestial laundryman who held four queens and got bumped by a Durand gambler who put up Lem's hand and drew four aces himself, to Lem's exceeding pain when he called after some lively betting, has disappeared. The Chinaman has a mortal fear of the law, and supposed he was to be arrested. The gamblers are not sorry he went, as he would have been a witness against them, and it is probable that tall stories which were told him had something to do with his slipping away.

## HARDSHIPS OF ARMY LIFE.

### Left Thousands of Veterans with Kidney Troubles.

The experience of David W. Martin, a retired merchant of Bolivar, Mo., is just like thousands of others. Mr. Martin says: "I think I have had kidney disease ever since the war. During an engagement my horse fell on me, straining my back and injuring the kidneys. I have been told I had a floating kidney. I had intense pain in the back, headaches and dizzy spells and the action of the bladder was very irregular. About three years ago I tried Doan's Kidney Pills, and found such great relief that I continued, and inside a comparatively short time was entirely rid of kidney trouble."

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

## NEED OF STANDARD WEIGHTS.

### Wheat Sold by 20 Different Measures in Great Britain.

The advocates of the metric system want no better justification than tables just prepared for the year book of the British Auctioneers' institute.

It is learned from this that the price of wheat is made and the cereal is sold in 20 different ways in England, Scotland and Wales.

It is measured variously by the quarter, comb, load, boll, bushel, barrel, hundredweight, cental, windle and hobbet. Further confusion is caused by varying weights of a bushel in different parts of the country.

A boll is three bushels in some places and four and six in others. There are similar absurd variations in other weights and measures.

For instance, a stone of meat is eight pounds, a stone of iron 14 pounds, a stone of cheese 16 pounds and a stone of hemp 32 pounds.

There are seven different areas of the standard acre in Great Britain. The vagaries of liquid measures are equally bewildering.

## THIS IS WORTH SAVING.

### Valuable Advice and Recipe by Well-Known Authority.

The following simple home-made mixture is said to relieve any form of Rheumatism or backache, also cleanse and strengthen the Kidneys and Bladder, overcoming all urinary disorders, if taken before the stage of Bright's disease: Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces. Mix by shaking well in a bottle and take in teaspoonful doses after meals and at bedtime.

A well-known authority states that these ingredients are mainly of vegetable extraction, and harmless to use, and can be obtained at small cost from any good prescription pharmacy. Those who think they have kidney trouble or suffer with lame back or weak bladder or Rheumatism, should give this prescription a trial, as no harm can possibly follow its use, and it is said to do wonders for some people.

### Hardly What He Wanted.

Albert Douglas, who will succeed Congressman Grosvenor of Ohio in the next house, is not weighted down with worldly goods, and was rather startled by an experience he had while looking around Washington for quarters. At one of the good hotels he was shown a suite consisting of bedroom, parlor and bathroom. On inquiring the monthly rent he was informed "only \$1,000 for yourself and wife." Recovering his breath, which he managed to do without showing a tithe of his astonishment, he said with great calmness, "I'll write my wife all about the rooms and let her know beforehand what comforts we shall have when we come here to live. So until I hear from her you need not mark me for this suite. She may think from the price that your hotel is not the kind we ought to live in."

### \$33.00 Personally Conducted Excursions.

Colonists' one-way tickets Chicago to the Pacific coast, via the Chicago, Union Pacific and Northwestern line, are on sale daily during March and April at the rate of \$33.00. Correspondingly low rates from all points. Double berth in tourist sleeping car only \$7.00, through without change to San Francisco, Los Angeles and Portland. No extra charge on our personally conducted tours. Write for itinerary and full particulars to S. A. Hutchinson, Manager Tourist Department, 212 Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

### Demand for Coconut Meat.

For the year ending June 30, 1906, the exports of copra (dried coconut meat) from the Philippine islands amounted to 145,851,913 pounds, of which France took 88,336,350 pounds, or about 61 per cent. The next most important buyers were Spain and Germany.

## Pure White Lead is the Natural Paint Pigment

Numerous compounds are being offered to take the place of white lead as a paint, but no real substitute for it has yet been found. Pure White Lead has a peculiar property of amalgamating with the wood upon which it is used—added to this it has an elasticity which permits the paint to follow the natural expansion and contraction of the wood. Pure White Lead (with its full natural tenacity and elasticity, unimpaired by adulterants), alone fulfills all the requirements of the ideal paint. Every keg which bears the Dutch Boy trade mark is positively guaranteed to be absolutely Pure White Lead made by the Old Dutch Process.



## SEND FOR BOOK

"A Talk on Paints" gives valuable information on the latest subject. Send 5c for it.

## NATIONAL LEAD COMPANY

In whichever of the following cities is nearest you: New York, Boston, Buffalo, Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis, Philadelphia (John T. Lewis & Bro. Co.), Pittsburgh (National Lead & Oil Co.)

## New York's Early Name.

Manhattan Island was once named New Orange for 15 months. When the English took it from the Dutch the name New Amsterdam was changed to New York, and then when the Dutch recaptured it in July 1673, they called it New Orange. It held that name until the English retook it in November, 1674, when the name New York was restored and has been retained ever since.

## Oats—Heads 2 Foot Long.

The John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., are bringing out a new oats this year with heads 2 foot long! That's a wonder. Their catalog tells!

Spetz—the greatest cereal hay food America ever saw! Catalog tells!

## FREE

Our mammoth 148-page Seed and Tool Catalog is mailed free to all intending buyers, or send 6c in stamps and receive free samples of new Two Foot Long Oats and other cereals and big catalog free.

John A. Salzer Seed Co., Box W, La Crosse, Wis.

Richard Harding Davis, strange to say, has a great fondness for mince pie and in the midst of his work will send downstairs for a quarter section every hour or two.

## AWFUL NEURALGIA

### Pain Turned This Woman's Hair White but She Was Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Do not seek relief from suffering simply, but free your system from the disease which is the cause of your suffering. That is the message which a former victim of neuralgia sends to those who are still in its grasp. Hot applications, powders that deaden the senses and others that reduce the heart action may cause temporary relief but the pain is sure to return with greater intensity.

Mrs. Evelyn Creusere, who has a beautiful home at 811 Boulevard West, Detroit, Mich., suffered for years with neuralgia until she tried this tonic treatment. She says:

"My trouble began about six years ago and I did not rest as I should have, but kept up about my many duties. After a time I became so weak I could not do any work at all. I had severe backaches and such dreadful headaches in the back part and top of my head. My eyes were easily tired and at times I saw black spots before them. I consulted several doctors but without the slightest benefit. The pains were so intense that my hair turned white.

"I lost continually in weight and strength and was almost in despair when a friend recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I tried them according to directions and soon began to feel relief. At the end of three months I had gained ten pounds in weight and had no more trouble with my nerves. I have been in perfect health ever since and can heartily commend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills." Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or sent postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes for \$2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

## CHEAP LANDS

Unexcelled for general farming, stock, dairy, fruits, truck, etc.; convenient to the very best markets and transportation facilities. Write nearest office for lists and publications. M. V. Richards, Land and Industrial Agent, Southern Ry. and Mobile & Ohio R. R., Washington, D. C. C. B. Chase, West. Arg. 522 Chemical Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

Our catalogue contains a choice selection of goods, with the most complete information for cultivation of each variety. Write for it.

## FREE

## RIGHT UP TO DATE

### MODERN HOTEL ASTONISHED DELAWARE FARMERS.

Accustomed to simplicity of Country Inns, they marvelled at the Richness Displayed—Course Dinner Especially Puzzling.

One of Delaware's senators is known to a good many persons in rural parts of the state from the fact that a hotel at Dover bears his name. The father of the senator established Delaware about a quarter of a century ago by starting a hotel on the modern plan, the first of the kind that Dover had ever had and the only one of the kind that many visitors to the capital had seen.

When first opened the house was a matter of the utmost curiosity to visitors. Rural legislators and their friends looked with astonishment at its thickly carpeted halls, its many bathrooms, its heating arrangements, its electric bells, its lights and all its modern conveniences.

Hardest of all to understand was the hotel dining-room, instead of one or two long tables it had provision for seating guests in groups of two, three, four or more.

This, however, was the smallest innovation of the hotel dining-room. Farmers accustomed to drive to town with a feed of oats in the wagon for their horses and to dine at the general table of a small inn at a price sometimes as low as 25 cents, never above half a dollar, heard with sceptical astonishment of the doings at the new hotel. The dinner was served, they learned, in as many as six courses, with cheese at the end that smelled dreadful and coffee without milk in little cups that did not hold more than two thimblefuls.

Some of the farmers sneaked in shamefacedly and tried that dinner, which, of course, was served at midday. The experience of having fish served as a separate course immediately after the soup was alarming, for some feared that there might be nothing else to come.

Then those queer made dishes that came after the fish were puzzling. It was only when the roast came on with the familiar vegetables that the farmers began to feel themselves at home, and even then the shifting of plates and knives was embarrassing.

Some noticed that a few guests had wine bottles at their places, and at this the farmers from the back country shook their heads, and wondered what Delaware was coming to. It was all well enough for a man to slip into the barroom and gulp a glass of whisky alone, or with a friend if he happened to be thirsty, but this thing of drinking wine with your meals was a bad sign.

When the dessert time came everybody ordered everything on the bill of fare, as, indeed, the farmers had mostly all the way through the meal, but the cheese was sent away in haste untasted, and there was a firm demand early in the course of the dinner for coffee in large cups with milk. There was a good deal of grumbling when it was found that, eat as fast as a man might, he could hardly get through the dinner in less than half an hour, and much surprise was expressed that some of the guests sat the better part of an hour at table.

Those farmers who were not too much ashamed of what they had done went home and told their wives about that dinner. The foolish extravagance of the blamed thing was what impressed the popular imagination.

News of the thing traveled all over the state. There were hotels like that up at Wilmington, everybody had heard, where you could get your dinner as late as two o'clock in the afternoon; but nobody expected such an institution to be set up at Dover. The senator's name has for years been conspicuous in business, but to many of his constituents it connotes first of all that new-fangled hotel.

#### Old Foggy Puzzled.

"I don't know how old it is," remarked the old foggy, "but it caught me all right. It is like this. A man rushes up to you and asks you just as if he really wanted to know: 'What is a spiral staircase?' When that happened to me I started to explain by saying 'why it goes like this' at the same time making an upward rotary movement with my hand, with the forefinger extended. I had no sooner made that motion when the fellow burst out laughing and left me with the remark: 'I thought so. They all do that. It hasn't failed yet.' I was puzzled at first, but subsequently learned by experience with others that practically everybody who is asked the simple question answers it with the hand motion. Try it yourself with anybody and see if I am not right."

#### Precautions.

"What have you to be thankful for?" asked the discouraged person.  
"I don't know yet," answered the optimist. "And when I find out, I'm going to keep it a secret for fear somebody like you will try to argue me out of it."—Washington Star.

## A COUNTRY OF

### NEVER-FAILING CROPS

The Gulf Coast of Texas is a World-Beater!

Raymondville, Tex., Feb. 19.—This town is in the central part of Cameron County, Texas, which county lies along the Gulf Coast and is bordered by the Rio Grande River on the south. The St. Louis, Brownsville & Mexico Railway traverses the county from north to south.

At Raymondville last spring a field of corn attained a height of eight feet without rain or irrigation, simply from the moisture that was stored in the soil. After that it required irrigating. In Cameron County, Texas, the ears are setting on the stalks when the low farmer is planting his crop. "Roasting ears" are in the market in that region in the early spring, as well as in the late fall, and at Christmas-tide.

Take alfalfa, also: The Northern farmer who is satisfied with three or four cuttings a year from his alfalfa field will hardly believe even the conservative facts about alfalfa in Cameron County, Texas. Here the farmer harvests seven or eight cuttings in the first year.

Sugar cane, as is generally known, is grown by planting the stalks themselves in furrows, but this does not have to be done every year. In the Rio Grande Valley of Texas a single planting will last for eight or ten years. Another point: Rio Grande cane contains about thirty per cent more sugar than that of other localities. It was this fact that won the gold medal at the St. Louis Exposition for cane from the Closer plantation, near Hidalgo, Texas, which is fifty miles above Brownsville.

A comprehensive book of eighty pages, profusely illustrated and fully descriptive of the Texas Gulf Coast may be obtained by addressing John Sebastian, Passenger Traffic Manager, Room 1, La Salle St. Sta., Chicago, or Room 1, Frisco Bldg., St. Louis.

#### SOME POINTS ABOUT NEEDLES.

The Evolved Product of Centuries of Invention.

The point of a needle is a very important part of that useful little instrument, and there are many points about needles calculated to interest the general public. The daily consumption of needles all over the world is something like 3,000,000, while every year the women of the United States break, lose and use some 300,000,000 of those tiny tools. Few people while threading a needle have ever given a thought to the various processes through which the wire must pass before it comes out a needle. Yet the manufacture of needles includes some 21 different processes from cutting the wire and threading the double needles by the eyes to separating the two needles on the one length of wire, heading, hardening in oil, cleaning out the sides of the eye, point-setting, and final polishing. For wrapping purple paper is used, since it prevents rusting. There are many sorts of needles, for surgeons, cooks, glove-makers, weavers, sailmakers, broom-makers, milliners' and dressmakers' use. The needle is the evolved product of centuries of invention. In its primitive form it was made of bone, ivory, or wood. Point by point its manufacture has improved, until this little but not insignificant instrument is now one of the highly-finished products of twentieth century machinery and skill.—Zion's Herald.

#### A FRIEND'S TIP.

70-Year-Old Man Not too Old to Accept a Food Pointer.

"For the last 20 years," writes a Maine man, "I've been troubled with Dyspepsia and liver complaint, and have tried about every known remedy without much in the way of results until I took up the food question.

"A friend recommended Grape-Nuts food, after I had taken all sorts of medicines with only occasional, temporary relief.

"This was about nine months ago, and I began the Grape-Nuts for breakfast with cream and a little sugar. Since then I have had the food for at least one meal a day, usually for breakfast.

"Words fail to express the benefit I received from the use of Grape-Nuts. My stomach is almost entirely free from pain and my liver complaint is about cured, I have gained flesh, sleep well can eat nearly any kind of food except greasy, starchy things and am strong and healthy at the age of 70 years.

"If I can be the means of helping any poor mortal who has been troubled with dyspepsia as I have been, I am willing to answer any letter enclosing stamp." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in page, "There's a Reason."

Mrs. Winslow's Scenting Syrup.—For children's toothbrush, softens the gums, relieves inflammation, always puts, cures what ails. Has a tonic.

From the feminine viewpoint an engagement ring is a desirable thing to have round.

Dresses, Cloaks, Ribbons, Suits, etc., can be made to look like new with PUTNAM FADELESS DYES. No muss.

Many a woman has married a fool for love; but few mistakes would be made if fools never had money.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE" That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Specially named because sometimes doctors. The free and original Gold Tablets is a WHITE PINKET with black and red lettering, and bears the signature of E. W. GROVE, M.D.

Some men are not satisfied when they kill two birds with one stone unless they can get the stone back.

Take advantage of Nature's splendid offering, Garfield Tea, the laxative that is pure, mild and potent. It is made wholly of Herbs. For constipation, biliousness, liver and kidney diseases. It purifies the blood. Guaranteed under the Pure Food and Drugs Law.

A man who is content to do the same thing day after day may be a good husband and a kind father, but he is a poor news-maker.

In a Pinch, Use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE.

A powder. It cures painful, smarting, nervous feet and ingrowing nails. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Makes new shoes easy. A certain cure for sweating feet. Sold by all Druggists, 25c. Accept no substitute. Trial package, FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

An elevator sometimes enables a man to rise to the occasion.

## SICK HEADACHE

**CARTER'S LIVER PILLS.** Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Dyspepsia from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Bile, Nausea, Flatulence, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Family Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

**CARTER'S LIVER PILLS.** Genuine Must Bear Face-Similar Signature. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

**FREE PAXTINE** To convince any woman that Paxtine Antiseptic will improve her health and do all we claim for it, we will send her absolutely free a large trial box of Paxtine with book of instructions and genuine testimonials. Send your name and address on a postal card.

cleanses and heals mucous membrane affections, such as nasal catarrh, pelvic catarrh and inflammation caused by feminine ills; sore eyes, sore throat, and mouth, by direct local treatment. Its curative power over these troubles is extraordinary and gives immediate relief. Thousands of women are using and recommending it every day. 50 cents at druggists or by mail. Remember, however, IT COSTS YOU NOTHING TO TRY IT. THE E. PAXSON CO., Boston, Mass.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 9, 1907.

## AILING WOMEN

How Many Perfectly Well Women Do You Know?



MISS GRACE E. MILLER MRS. W. S. FORD

"I am not feeling very well," "I am so nervous it seems as though I should fly," "My back aches as though it would break."

How often do you hear these significant expressions from women friends. More than likely you speak the same words yourself, and there is a cause.

More than thirty years ago Lydia E. Pinkham of Lynn, Mass. discovered the source of nearly all the suffering endured by her sex. "Woman's ills," these two words are full of more misery to women than any other two words that can be found in the English language. Sudden fainting, depression of spirits, reluctance to go anywhere, backaches, headaches, nervousness, sleeplessness, bearing-down sensations, displacements and irregularities are the bane of woman's existence.

The same woman who discovered the cause of all this misery also discovered a remedy. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made from native roots and herbs holds the record for a greater number of absolute cures of female ills than any other one remedy the world has ever known and it is the greatest blessing which ever came into the lives of suffering women.

Don't try to endure, but cure the cause of all your suffering. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes such troubles. The following letters prove this:

Mrs. W. S. Ford of 1938 Lansdowne St., Baltimore, Md. writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:— "For four years my life was a misery to me. I suffered from irregularities, suppression, terrible dragging sensations and extreme nervousness. I had given up all hope of ever being well again when Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended. It cured my weakness and made me well and strong."

Miss Grace E. Miller, of 1213 Michigan St., Buffalo, N. Y. writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:— "I was in a very bad condition of health generally; irritable, cross, backache and suffered from a feminine weakness. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, cured me after all other medicines had failed."

What Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for Mrs. Ford and Miss Miller it will do for other women in like condition. Every suffering woman in the United States is asked to accept the following invitation. It is free, will bring you health and may save your life.

Mrs. Pinkham's Invitation to Women.

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to promptly communicate with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. From the symptoms given, the trouble may be located and the quickest and surest way of recovery advised. Out of her vast volume of experience in treating female ills Mrs. Pinkham probably has the very knowledge that will help your case. Her advice is free and always helpful.

## PAINT ECONOMY

It is poor economy to use poor paints on your building, and you can't afford to do it—especially when you consider that the labor is the most costly part of painting. If you paint, this spring, use Buffalo A. L. O. Paints, and feel satisfied that you have the Best. Buffalo Paints look best, protect and preserve your property longest, because they contain the best and most lasting pigments OXIDE OF ZINC and WHITE LEAD, ground in Aged Linseed Oil in correct proportion, making a Perfect Paint. Before you decide on the kind of paint to use, you ought to know about Buffalo Paints. Send for our new Color Charts and valuable Paint Information.

BUFFALO OIL PAINT & VARNISH CO. BUFFALO CHICAGO

## BUFFALO PAINTS

**34 YEARS SELLING DIRECT**  
Our vehicles and harness have been sold direct from our factory to you for a third of a century. We ship for examination and approval and guarantee and delivery. You are not holding if not satisfied in style, quality and price.  
We are the Largest Manufacturers in the World.  
Selling to the consumer exclusively. We make 300 styles of Vehicles, of every description. Send for large, free catalogue.  
Kilbuck Carriage & Harness Mfg. Co.  
Kilbuck, Easton, Pa.  
No. 101, Erie Street, Buffalo, N. Y.  
Sole Agents: The Buffalo Paint & Varnish Co., Buffalo, N. Y.  
Sole Agents: The Buffalo Paint & Varnish Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

## COMING OF THE STONE



SUGGESTS

## Cuticura SOAP

For Baby's First Bath and Subsequent Baths.

Because of its delicate, emollient, sanative, anti-septic properties derived from Cuticura, united with the purest of saponaceous ingredients and most refreshing of flower odours, Cuticura Soap is all that the fondest of fond mothers desires for cleansing, preserving and purifying the skin, scalp, hair and hands of infants and children. Guaranteed absolutely pure and may be used from the hour of birth.

Depot: London, 27 Charterhouse St.; Paris, 8 Rue de la Paix; Potters Drug & Chem. Corp., Boston, U. S. A.; Sole Proprietor, Post-Free, Cuticura Soap.

## Fertile Farming LANDS

Cheap Easy Terms

### In the Best Section of the South

Unexcelled for General Farming, Stock Raising, Berries, Fruit and Vegetables.  
Cantaloupes, Strawberries, Peaches, Apples, Grapes, etc., give handsome returns.  
Cattle need but little winter feed.  
HEALTHY CLIMATE. GOOD WATER. LONG GROWING SEASON.  
Address G. A. PARK, Gen. Inv. & Trd'l. Agt. Louisville & Nashville R. R. Co. LOUISVILLE, KY.

## Canadian Government Free Farms

Over 200,000 American farmers who have settled in Canada during the past few years testify to the fact 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, Dairying 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, M. V. McINNIS, 6 Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Michigan; or C. A. LAURIER, South 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 apprentices (seamen); the opportunity for advancement; pay \$16 to \$20 a month. Electricians, machinists, blacksmiths, cooperages, carpenters, ship-fitters, coal-passers, firemen, messengers, cooks, etc., between 21 and 25 years. Successful apprentices between 18 and 25 years. Successful apprentices with suitable pay. Retirement on three-fourths pay and allowances after 10 years service. Applicants must be American citizens. \$25 worth of clothing free to recruits. Upon discharge travel allowances \$5 cents per mile to place of enlistment. Bonus \$1000 for 1 year and 1000 in pay upon re-enlistment within four months of discharge.  
U. S. NAVY RECRUITING STATIONS: No. 33 Lafayette Avenue, DETROIT, MICH. Chamber of Commerce Building, TOLEDO, OHIO. Post Office Building, JACKSON, MICH. Post Office Building, SAGINAW, MICH.

DEFIANCE Cold Water Sterch makes laundry work a pleasure. 15 cent per lb.

**Best**

Thirty quality canned fruit—variety. Also six dining room chairs. Mrs. Wm. Walters.

**FOR SALE.**  
P. Campbell farm of 50 acres north of Pinckney. Terms to suit purchaser of anyone. E. P. Campbell, Pinckney.

**FOR SALE.**  
Dollie pups, eight weeks old, price \$10. Will Ward, Pinckney.

**For Sale.**  
All sawed for base. No. 54X34 with hip roof. Inquire of O. Morrison, Pinckney.

**For Sale.**  
A stack of timothy and clover hay, about five tons. M. B. Markham, Pinckney.

**NOTICE.**  
My farm of 80 acres for rent in township of Putnam, one mile north of Anderson. Cash or on shares. W. A. Walters, Pinckney, Mich. t 9 RFD No. 8

**TO RENT.**  
My farm of 140 acres just north of the village of Unadilla. Inquire of Z. A. Hartsuff, Gregory RFD. Susan B. Davis.

**E. W. DANIELS,**  
GENERAL AUCTIONEER.  
Satisfaction Guaranteed. For information call at DISPATCH Office or address Gregory, Mich. r. f. d. 2. Lyndilla phone 1000. Auction bills and tin cups furnished free.



**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 88



**"Two Dogs over One Bone Seldom Agree"**  
When two merchants are after trade in the same community and one advertises and the other doesn't the advertiser gets the bulk of it  
This is assuming that his ads are well written and placed in the medium that best covers the ground. This paper is the medium for this community. If you have difficulty with your ads consult us. Perhaps we can aid you. We are willing to

**Among Our Correspondents**

**SOUTH MARION.**  
V. G. Dinkel has a sick horse. Paul Brogan expects to leave for the west next week.

John Carr attended the burial of Mrs. C. M. Hart at Howell last Monday.

Mrs. George Bland Sr. had a stroke of paralysis last week but is slowly recovering.

The young people of this place attended the Al Fresco club last Friday at Mr. VanBlaricum's. All report a good time.

George Bland Jr. and wife, Wm. Bland and wife attended the burial of John Wittey of North Lake, who was buried in the Munsell cemetery in Tosco.

**ANDERSON.**  
Claire and Liam Ledwidge were home over Sunday.

Mrs. Caskey, who has been quite ill is now convalescent.

Myra Williams of Stockbridge visited Mrs. Mackinder last week.

Mrs. F. W. Mackinder visited her mother in Stockbridge Saturday.

Sidney Sprout and cousin, Mrs. W. A. Cuffman, visited at F. A. Barton's Monday.

**UNADILLA.**  
H. G. Porter is moving his family to Gregory.

Mrs. Fred Marshall is in poor health at this writing.

Vet Bullis and family of Gregory are moving to our village.

Otis Webb reports the appearance of a robin one day last week.

Meadames, Fred and William Stowe left Tuesday for Tennessee.

P. W. Watts is spending a few days with his sister, Mrs. John Webb.

Mrs. John Hudson has returned from a visit with her sister at St. Johns.

Howard Marshall, of Stockbridge, spent Sunday with friends here.

A number of young people of Unadilla attended church at Stockbridge last Sunday evening.

The LAS of the Presbyterian church will hold their annual meeting, Wednesday, with Mrs. Wm. Pypor.

**COLLINS PLAINS**  
W. B. Collins is sick with quinsy.

Wm. Alexander was on the sick list last week.

Rev. Mr. Jones called on friends here last Tuesday.

Richard Mackinder was in Stockbridge Sunday.

Old Mr. Scripser is quite sick with small hopes of recovery.

The children of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Stoner have been sick with measles.

Miss Myra Williams is visiting her sister, Mrs. Richard Mackinder, this week.

The Misses Florence and Kate Collins visited their parents the latter part of last week.

Last Friday between fifty and sixty of the friends and relatives of Mr. and Mrs. Steve Hadley tendered them a pleasant surprise. Refreshments were served and a general good time was enjoyed until the setting sun reminded many of the gentlemen that it was "chore time." A nice Morris chair was left them as a token of regard.

**WEST PUTNAM.**

Miss May Kennedy is visiting in Dexter.

Mrs. Bert VanBlaricum is on the sick list.

Miss Alice Barton was a guest at H. B. Gardner's last week.

John White and wife, of Pinckney, spent Sunday with his mother.

D. M. Mopks and wife spent Sunday at James Harris' in Marion.

No school this week on account of the illness of the teacher, D. W. Murta.

H. B. Gardner who has been suffering from a severe lameness, is improving.

Will Dunbar and wife attended the Hinkley-Quaile wedding near Delhi, Wednesday last.

**Al Fresco**

Friday evening Feb. 22, the eighth regular meeting of the Al Fresco Club was held at the pleasant home of Bert VanBlaricum. At about eight o'clock, the members and guests began to arrive in their different costumes, some representing George Washington, others the washerwoman etc. About one hour was spent in trying to discover, if possible, by whom the different characters were represented. The meeting was called to order by the president; after the reading of the report, preparations were made for a banquet to be held at the final meeting.

A short but interesting program was rendered, after which refreshments were served. At a late hour the club adjourned to hold a poverty party at Will Dunbar's, Friday evening, March 1.

**PUTNAM AND HAMBURG FARMERS' CLUB.**

The Farmers' Club was pleasantly entertained, Saturday, by Mr. and Mrs. James and George VanHorn. Mr. Stephen VanHorn called the meeting to order and appointed different committees for next meeting. After dinner was served to over fifty the program was rendered, which consisted of singing by the club; reading, "The gift of Peace" by Mrs. Jas. Nash. An interesting paper by Ed McCluskey suggested good ideas and brought out some discussion by different members of the club. A reading "The Book Agent," by Mrs. VanHorn, created considerable laughter. Henry Kice and daughter Florence, and Miss Adda Kice and Howard Harris sang a "Medley" which was appreciated. The question Box furnished a number of questions which brought out replies and discussions by different members.

The club then adjourned to meet with Mr. and Mrs. Roth the last Saturday in March.

**CHILSON**

Mrs. Margaret Case is again able to be up.

Dr. Baird of Howell, called here last Saturday.

F. K. Hacker's little son was quite sick last week.

John Truhn has hired out to Wm. Musch for the coming year.

Julius Damman visited his brothers in Hamburg one day last week.

Louis Sweeney, of Owosso, spent last week with his parents here.

The Aid society of the Genoa Lutheran church will be held, for dinner, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. Damman, March 7.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Cook have sold their farm to a party from Hartland. Mr. and Mrs. Cook have resided here a number of years.

**The Bats in the Woods.**

The lamentable effects of the general destruction of forests are now scientifically recognized in all civilized countries. Such destruction invites devastating floods in mountain streams and causes the surrounding land to dry up. Forests act like vast condensing screens. They preserve a moist atmosphere about them, attenuate the force of torrential downfalls, promote a more gradual melting of the snow in early spring and protect the soil against too rapid evaporation. And yet the manner in which forests act their beneficent part is not exactly such as might be supposed. They prevent a large part of the rain that falls from reaching the soil at all. It is estimated that in European climates the forests evaporate directly or transpire physiologically four-fifths of the rain that falls upon them. Thus the forest atmosphere is no less important than the forest soil in equalizing the climatic conditions of a country.—Youth's Companion.

**Tale of a Coat.**

The clawhammer, or evening coat, has many oddities of cut. These oddities were once essentials. There was, in fact, a time when every idiosyncrasy of the clawhammer served some useful purpose. The cutaway front of the coat, for instance, was originally cut away so that the wearer when on horseback would not be unaccommodated. The two buttons at the back were for fastening up the tails out of harm's way, each tail having in the past a buttonhole at its end. The sleeves, with their false cuffs, are relics of the days when sleeves were always turned back and therefore were always made with cuffs that unbuttoned. The collar, with its wide notches, is a survival of the old collar that was notched in order that its wearer could turn it up conveniently in cold or stormy weather. The dress coat, in a word, is a patchwork of relics—relics once essential, but now of no use on earth.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

**Webster's Fine Talk to a Fish.**

I had a chat once with old John Atquin, then a patriarch among the few survivors of the Mashpee Indians. He had often been Mr. Webster's guide and companion on his fishing trips and remembered clearly many of their happenings. It was with a glow of love and admiration amounting to worship that he related how this great fisherman, after landing a large trout on the bank of the stream, "talked mighty strong and fine to that fish and told him what a mistake he had made and what a fool he was to take that fly and that he would have been all right if he had left it alone."

Who can doubt that patient search would disclose somewhere in Mr. Webster's speeches and writings the elaboration, with high intent, of that "mighty strong and fine" talk addressed to the fish at Mashpee?—"Fishing and Shooting Sketches" by Grover Cleveland.

**A Literary Tragedy.**

When Carlyle had finished the first volume of his great work on the French revolution he lent the manuscript to his friend John Stuart Mill. One evening soon afterward Mill entered Carlyle's door. He was Hector's ghost, with the dismal information, gasped out in almost inarticulate words, that with the exception of about four or five sheets the manuscript was completely annihilated. Mill had left it too carelessly lying about, and a servant, thinking it so much waste paper, had burned it. Five months of steadfast, occasionally excessive and painful toil utterly lost! For three weeks Carlyle could do nothing but read Marryat's novels. Then one night, sitting talking to his cook, he decided it should be written again and eventually finished "such a task as I never tried before or since."

**Ruskin's Opinion of Mrs. Carlyle.**

Ruskin spoke with scornful amusement of such mistaken enthusiasts as wished to enroll Jane Welsh Carlyle among the martyrs on account of her "man's" bad temper. He admitted that Carlyle was frequently grumpy and habitually melancholy—"but so am I"—and he was easily irritated. "That clever shrew," his wife, well knew this and by the very tones of her voice as she "rasped out his name" could set his nerves on edge in a paroxysm of febrile irritation.—Scribner's.

**Not In His Business.**

"You fellows may find it all right," said the man in the corner of the smoking compartment, "but in my business I can't take people as I find them."

"What is your business?" asked the man whose suit case was covered with labels.

"I'm a photographer."—Cleveland Press.

**Electricity.**

Said a young student to a professor of physics at Columbia: "I had a good laugh on a friend of mine last night. He confessed that he did not know what electricity was."

**ADDITIONAL LOCAL.**

There is one daily paper in the country that is ignoring the reports of the Thaw trial.—It is the Congressional Record.

Mrs. Robert Blades died at their home in Unadilla township and the funeral was held from the Baptist church at Gregory, Tuesday; the remains being buried at Williamsville.

The caucuses for the village have been called and every citizen should take enough interest in the affairs of the village to attend one of these and assist in nominating good men and then see that they are elected.

"Yellow-covered" literature is not the best and purest kind of reading to place before the young of this or any other country. But it is as good for better than the matter that gets into the hands of the young. We do not believe the press should be by any government, but there are things that had better be censored.

If it comes down to a race between them to see which can die the poorest Mr. Carnegie will have to look to his laurels for the thirty-two millions given recently by Mr. Rockefeller must have reduced his bank account somewhat. The raise of one cent per gallon on gasoline will not let his bank account remain "thin" very long however.

The senate has passed a bill appropriating \$15,000 to the state fair association towards the payment of its premiums. Just why this should be done in the face of the fact that the state fair management last year claimed to have cleared something like \$80,000 above all expenses is beyond the comprehension of any body outside the legislature.—Fowlerville Review.

A. J. VanPatten having re-let his farm for a term of years will sell his personal property, at public sale, on his farm 1 1/2 miles west of the Marion Town-house, on Tuesday, March 12, at 10 a. m. sharp, consisting of 9 good work horses and colts; 4 good cows; young cattle; an extra fine flock of sheep; a number of good hogs; farming tools and machinery. Free lunch.

**Church Reunion**

The North Lake M. E. church will hold a reunion on Thursday afternoon and evening, March 7th. The following is the program:

- AFTERNOON**
- Song
  - Prayer, Rev. G. W. Gordon
  - Solo, Mr. F. A. Cooper
  - Welcome Address, Rev. P. J. Wright
  - Response, Dr. Wm. Dawe
  - Music, Mandolin Club, Dexter
  - History of church, Mrs. P. E. Nash
  - Response, Rev. George Stowe
  - Ladies' Quartet, Unadilla
  - The Need of Keeping up the Church, Mr. F. A. Cooper
  - Discussion opened by Dr. Dawe
  - Song
  - Benediction
- EVENING**
- Quartet, North Lake
  - Prayer, Rev. D. C. Littlejohn
  - Duet, Mr. F. L. and Miss Andrews
  - Remarks by former pastors, led by Rev. Stowe, followed by Rev. G. W. Gordon
  - Quartette, Pinckney
  - Music, Dexter Mandolin Club
  - Solo, Mr. Thomas Peatt
  - Do we lavish too much on our churches to the detriment of spirituality? Rev. D. C. Littlejohn, Pinckney
  - Discussion led by Rev. Morrison
  - Music, Dexter Mandolin Club
  - Quartet
  - Short talk by Rev. Seth Reed
  - Song
  - Benediction
  - Supper served at the Grange Hall from 5 o'clock until 7.

**Opinion of Indiana Judge.**

If a decision handed down Feb. 18 by Circuit Court Judge S. R. Artman, at Lebanon, Ind., holding that the legislature has no more legal right to license the sale of intoxicating liquors than it has to license gambling, is upheld by the higher courts, it will close every saloon in the state. Judge Artman held that the retail liquor business has no legal standing on the ground that it is not one of the inherent common law rights of citizenship, since the business is dangerous to public health, public moral and public safety.

**DeWITT'S** Combined **WITCH HAZEL** Salve  
**SALVE** For Piles, Burns, Sores.