

Pinckney Dispatch.



Vol. XXV.

PINCKNEY, LIVINGSTON CO., MICH., THURSDAY, MAY 2, 1907.

No. 18

For **Bowman's** For
Quality Price

Everything for Summer Needs

New Ribbons, Laces, Embroidery, Hosiery, Underwear, Corsets, India Linens, White Goods, Art Denims, Silkalines, Ladies' and Men's Gloves, Work Shirts, Overalls, Small Hardware.

Our Notion Department is complete with items at saving prices. House Furnishing Goods of every description.

Enamel Dish Pans 25c Enamel Wash Basin 10c
Enamel Dippers 10c 6 Quart Milk pans 5c
10c Quality Dust Pans 5c

The Cleveland "Hydro Carbonite" Roof Paint

The Best in the World

Our price on this great Roof Paint is only 50c per gallon

Every day is bargain day

E. A. Bowman's

Howell's Busy Store

GASOLINE

RED STAR BRAND,

Best By Test

DOES NOT SMOKE

ASK YOUR DEALER

SPECIALS for APRIL

With every dozen photos at \$2.00 or more per dozen, I will give one

Enlarged Photographs for only 50c extra.

The pictures are nicely finished and mounted for framing in 16x20 frame

Don't fail to take advantage of this offer

DAISIE B. CHAPPELL,
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Spring Wheat Flour

We have now gotten the mill in shape to properly grind Spring Wheat as well as winter wheat and to all those who prefer it, will say, we are making it of the very best quality.

Spring Wheat is more of a glutinous wheat, thereby making the raising qualities a little stronger.

We Guarantee Every Sack.

Pinckney Flouring Mills.

LOCAL NEWS.

Tomorrow—Friday—is Arbor Day.

Adrain Lavey has been on the sick list.

J. J. Tuomey was in Detroit last week.

E. R. Brown is treating his residence to a coat of paint.

B. F. Andrews spent the first of the week at his old home in Parshallville.

Miss Florence Andrews spent the past week with her friend, Miss Mae Ratz, of Howell.

Our farm implement men are busy these days setting up new machinery, getting them ready for the seasons trade.

Mrs. John Monks and daughter, Lela, were in Jackson Saturday to attend the funeral of an uncle of Mrs. Monks.

Miss Maude White of Big Rapids and Mrs. Johnston of Fostoria, Ohio, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Glenn last week.

Word was received here Tuesday that there was born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Parker of Boyne Falls on Monday a 9 pound girl.

During the storm Monday evening lightning struck the blacksmith shop belonging to Art Flintoff at Pettysville. The damage will be slight.

Miss Zoe D. Coleman of Grand Rapids, and Mrs. H. E. Brown, of Stockbridge, were guests of Chas. Love's family Thursday, April 25th.

Alex. McIntyre is packing his household goods preparatory to moving to Detroit. Detroit will have quite a settlement of Pinckneyites if it keeps on.

W. H. Harris of Dexter arrived here this week to commence work on the Read residence. He has erected a tent on the lot adjoining and he and his wife will live there.

Bishop Foley, who has been in St. Mary's rectory, Monroe, since his serious illness last fall, is reported as steadily gaining in strength and hopeful of returning in another month or two to the active duties of his office.—Chelsea Standard.

County School Commissioner Knooihuizen announces the holding of eighth grade examinations this year at the following places: Howell, Fowlerville, Gregory, Brighton, Oak Grove and Pinckney. The date of holding the same is May 10 and 11.

County drain commissioner, Frank Mowers, was in town Tuesday. He had been to Gregory where the Gregory drain was let by special commissioner, Miles Bullock. The drain was let to F. Hineman, of Washtenaw county, for \$3.59 per rod. The drain will cost with its branches, tile, etc about \$4,000.

School Notes.

Rev. Gates visited the school Monday afternoon.

The following persons have finished the work as required in the Pinckney High school and have satisfactorily passed the third grade teachers examination, which is required of all our students before graduating: Miss Norma Vaughn, Miss Maude Mortenson, Miss Mabel Clinton, Miss Florence Harris, and Mr. Leo Monks and Mr. Adrian Lavey.

On account of our speaker, Prof. S. B. Laird, who has been engaged to deliver the commence address, commencement day will be June 18, instead of June 19, as stated in catalog.

Ready for Business

Dr. W. T. Wright of Ann Arbor, has again opened the dental parlors formerly occupied by Dr. E. L. Moore over the clothing store in this village, and is ready to do, in fact has already been doing dental work of all kinds.

Dr. Wright is a graduate of the U. of M., has had over twenty years of experience in the work and comes highly recommended.

He will use the same methods for extraction and other work that was employed by Dr. Moore and guarantees all his work.

Congregational Church.

The usual services next Sunday. Topic for morning sermon, "Why am I not a Christian." Evening, "The Bible a Divinely inspired book." All are welcome to all services.

The Home Missionary lecture at the Cong'l church last Thursday evening by Mrs. Ida Vose Woodberry of Boston, was well attended and was very instructive as well as entertaining. Mrs. Woodberry is an excellent speaker and keeps her audience interested from start to finish.

M. E. Church Notes.

The church was filled again Sunday morning and the pastor preached a "Home Missionary" sermon after which the collection and subscription for that object was taken and \$47.75 raised. The Foreign Missionary collection will be taken later.

Although within the past six weeks there have been over 20 names taken from the Sunday school roll by reason the families have moved to other places, there was an attendance of 114 and the collection amounted to \$3.02. If you are not already an attendant of some Sunday school you will be made welcome here.

Next Sunday will be Communion Sunday and all are especially invited to attend. All seats are free.

Miss Edith Smith of Cohoctah visited here the past week.

Herbert Gilette and wife visited her people in Howell over Sunday.

C. P. Sykes is in Plymouth and Wayne this week looking after some jobs of plumbing.

The Order of Eastern Star are arranging for an entertainment to be held May 17, The Winding of the May Pole. Program later.

This is the month for cleaning up and dumping old rubbish. The council have something about the matter in their proceedings this week.

The ladies of the M. E. Church will serve tea at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jeff Parker on Wednesday of next week, May 8. Tea from 5 until all are served.

The common run of "nickel in the slot machines" are a nuisance, but someone suggests that a slot machine for the sale of gasoline at all the four corners, would be a benefit to the automobilists (?)

Come and Examine
Our New Stock of

Up-to-Date

WALL PAPER

Pure Drugs—Prescriptions Carefully Compounded at

F. A. SIGLER'S

Suits to Order



We have received a Line of Samples from one of the Best Tailoring Establishments in Chicago and are now prepared to make Suits to Order

From \$14.00 to \$40.00

Per Suit

A Nobby Line of Styles and Perfect Fit Guaranteed.

L. L. Holmes Clothing Co.
Pinckney, Mich.

Ray Tompkins
Contractor and Builder

Can furnish large or small bills of lumber within thirty days and save you money, especially on inside finish. Let me figure on your job.

Lakeland, - Michigan

NOTICE

We are in position to store your base-burner

\$2.50

At Owner's Risk

Teeple Hardware Co.

MICHIGAN EVENTS NOTED

THE ARCADIA FOUNDERS NEAR PENTWATER AND FOUR- TEEN PERISH.

SHE LEFT PORT IN STORM.

Captain May Had Fitted Up the Steamer and Made it the Home for His Family.

Bound for Detroit.

Wreckage drifting ashore has been identified as parts of the steamship Arcadia, and there is no doubt but that the boat foundered with all hands. Reports as to the number of persons who perished are conflicting, but the most reliable statement is that 14 were drowned.

The Arcadia left Manistee for Two Rivers, Wis., with a cargo of hardwood lumber on April 12, and it is presumed that she succumbed to the storm that prevailed on Lake Michigan for several days. Capt. Ewald, of the Pentwater life saving station, was the first to discover the identity of the wrecked steamer. A piece of bulkhead bearing the name Arcadia, was picked up by him. Later a section of the wreck, on which was a small safe bearing the name Arcadia was also found three miles north. The lost boat's pilot house also drifted ashore. No bodies have yet been recovered, but the beach between Pentwater and Little Point Sable is being patrolled for them.

Capt. Harry May, master and principal owner of the lost Arcadia, purchased the boat last February, the deal being closed through the Parker Chartering Co., of Detroit. Mr. Parker still retained an interest in the craft. "After discharging her cargo at Two Rivers the Arcadia was to load for Detroit," said Mr. Parker. "I have been waiting for a telegram from Capt. May ever since that Lake Michigan storm." For many years Capt. May commanded the steamer D. P. Robbins, and being of frugal turn, he saved his wages until he had enough to purchase the little Arcadia last February.

The boat cost him \$3,000, and he spent \$2,000 more in fixing up everything that could be fixed to make the steamer a floating home for himself and family. For Capt. May expected to take his wife and children with him and make the Arcadia their houseboat for the season.

Will See the World.

With the intention of seeing the world before he settles down to study law at the U. of M., Gerald Clifford, of Escanaba, has started on a trip around the world, on which he intends to earn his own way.

He is now headed for New York, and he expects to work his way across the Atlantic on a cattle boat. His itinerary includes every country in Europe, the principal points of interest in Asia, Japan and the Philippines. He will probably be gone more than two years. Young Clifford's friends say that he will make a success in his efforts to earn his way, as he is strong physically and mentally.

"I don't expect to travel in steamer cabins or first-class trains," Clifford says, "but I intend to go everywhere I have any desire to go, and you bet I'll get through."

Veteran Drowned.

Ferdinand Newman, aged 81 years, an inmate of the Soldiers' home, was found dead in the Little mill pond, just east of the dormitory building, and but a short distance from the street car tracks. Whether he had taken this means to end his life or had accidentally fallen into the water, which at this point is ten feet deep, will probably never be known, but this latter theory is advanced by the home authorities. Coroner Leroy was summoned in the case and after viewing the remains he decided no inquest would be necessary.

The deceased enlisted February 6, 1864, in the New York Heavy artillery, and was discharged June 28, 1865. He entered the home October 2, 1894, from Bay City. As far as is known he has no living relatives.

St. Joe's Marriage Mill.

St. Joseph and Berrien county are known in every portion of the United States as the Gretna Green center of the middle west. In the last few years the marrying business has grown by leaps and bounds. The total record, as culled from the books for the last twenty years, reads as follows: 1887, 546; 1888, 277; 1889, 434; 1890, 441; 1891, 441; 1892, 429; 1893, 466; 1894, 417; 1895, 467; 1896, 432; 1897, 472; 1898, 451; 1899, 1,056; 1900, 1,460; 1901, 1,491; 1902, 1,490; 1903, 1,193; 1904, 1,139; 1905, 1,542; 1906, 1,763. Total for all years, 16,547.

A Woman's Good Work.

Had it not been for a woman's idea, Bay City would probably not now be preparing to convert a nine-acre strip of river front, occupied by business houses, into a public park. The woman is Mrs. Alfred E. Bousfield, wife of one of the wealthiest residents of the city. He is also one of the three men who brought the \$250,000 hotel and auditorium project to a successful issue.

PRIMARY ELECTIONS.

The Governor Sends in a Special Message.

"The present primary election system of having a portion of the nominations made in June and the balance later in the year is expensive and tends to keep the electorate in a constant state of political turmoil," so says Gov. Warner in a special message to the legislature.

"In my judgment, the law of 1905 should be so modified as to provide absolutely for the nomination of governor and lieutenant-governor in the primaries.

"I urge the elimination of all percentage divisions because of the extra expense and extra burden such provisions must of necessity put upon the candidates for these offices.

"The motive which prompted the people to make this change in the manner of nominating candidates for governor and lieutenant-governor was, as you all know, the widespread desire to remove these offices from the turmoil of convention politics.

"It is impossible for me to resist the conclusion that such action providing for the nomination of United States senators by the people on your part will be generally indorsed by your constituents. It will certainly remove much unnecessary factionalism and strife which tends to disastrously complicate all important matters which are subsequently presented to the legislators for consideration and action.

"Too many party workers are offering their services for sale at and before the primaries and too many candidates are found entirely too willing to buy or in apparent self-defense are forced to buy.

"The hired political worker should be driven out of employment.

"The business of settling political influence should be made so hazardous that few will have the temerity to offer it for sale."

The occasion for the message was the coming consideration of the Dickinson bill. This measure is along the lines of the governor's message and with the bill in the senate providing for strict restriction of the use of money at primaries, embodies the governor's ideas as to what the primary election law should provide.

Born Thief.

A thief from early childhood is Arthur Baldwin, aged 14 years, of Port Huron, according to his own story as told to Sheriff Wesley Davidson. Captured while committing a burglary, he said to the sheriff: "I am a born thief and burglar. Do you know I would rather steal and get into trouble than anything else. I know it isn't right, but it's in me and I guess I have just got to let it out."

He admitted that he had robbed the Campbell residence on two previous occasions and had entered a number of other residences in the city. He also confessed to peeping in windows throughout the city and frightening children. Sheriff Davidson is of the opinion that the "Jack the Peeper" who has been quite prominent during the winter is none other than young Baldwin.

Arthur has spent two years at the Industrial school at Lansing and it is probable that he will be now given a term at Ionia for his last offense.

Filmflamed Them.

A smooth stranger appeared in New Richmond several weeks ago soliciting orders for a new atlas of Allegan county. He called on the old settlers, got the story of their lives and then politely requested them to sign documents, "just to show that the story was true." The documents later turned out to be notes of from \$15 to \$50 at 6 per cent interest.

A smooth old man appeared afterwards delivering the books and collecting on the notes. Failing to do so, he cashed them at the Pennville bank at a discount.

The old settlers swear vengeance on the first book agent that appears in the vicinity.

Chief Lost His Diamond.

Not all of them, but a few who sport a "sparkler," are asking themselves what show they have to dodge the footpad and petty highwayman when a trio of this gentry can politely pick a \$200 diamond stud off the chief of police's shirt bosom. That offense occurred Thursday night. Chief Boyle was strolling along the street when three men jostled him. In the melee the chief's jewel vanished. The commotion attracted pedestrians, who managed to hold a man, who gives the name George Reynolds, until a patrolman arrived. Reynolds is locked up on suspicion, but the diamond is still missing.

Michigan's Display.

The Michigan board of managers of the Jamestown Ter-Centennial exposition is anxious that Michigan make a creditable exhibit at the exposition, and they especially desire that these exhibits be hurried to Jamestown at once. The Michigan building is nicely located and the management has been liberal in allowing space for a fine display. Aside from its building Michigan will have two displays, that in the Mines and Metallurgy building and the other, much broader in scope, will be in the building for state exhibits.

The new M. E. church in Theford township has been completed and will be dedicated May 12. The edifice is said to be one of the handsomest buildings of its kind in the state.

THE GUNS OF FIVE NATIONS ROAR

THE JAMESTOWN EXPOSITION IS OPENED BY THE PRESIDENT.

LAND, WATER DISPLAY.

Roosevelt's Address For a "Square Deal"—Scenes and Incidents of the Great Opening.

The Jamestown ter-centennial exposition—a land and water display such as never was attempted in this country or on foreign shores—was opened Friday with that pomp and ceremony which always attends an event where the president of the United States is a central figure and diplomatic representatives of foreign nations, governors of states and like dignitaries are honored guests and participants.

The trim Mayflower, bearing the president and Mrs. Roosevelt, Secretary Loeb and a few invited guests, arrived at the head of the column of war vessels in Hampton Roads this morning almost an hour before the usual call for quarters is sounded aboard a man-of-war. As she approached with rainbow flags adutter the American flagship boomed out the first gun of the presidential salute. In a flash the other American ships and the foreign vessels had manned their cannon and a roar of 21 guns, fired from each vessel of the fleet, sounded almost simultaneously.

The Mayflower pointed her way up the roads toward Norfolk, passing along the outer line of foreign ships, "close aboard." As she cleared the first of these, the visiting vessel opened fire with a new series of salutes, repeated in turn by every battleship and cruiser of the big fleet. The Mayflower's way had been kept clear by steam guard launches, which acted as pickets. These "little policemen" of the roads were a unique and interesting feature.

Each foreign and American ship manned the rails as the president passed in review. The crews were drawn up in close order along the forward and quarter-decks and elevations of the superstructure, and stood at attention as the Mayflower skimmed by.

On coming to anchor the president received on board the Mayflower the officers of the Atlantic fleet and of the foreign ships, after which the party went to the parade grounds where President Tucker welcomed the nation's executive.

When the president began to speak he mounted a table so that everyone might see him. He was greatly concerned by the danger in the crowd to women and children and requested that enthusiasm be kept down. He asked that there be no crowding, saying:

"If there is one thing that marks a body of Americans, and especially a body of Virginians, it is that they take good care of women and children." This stopped the danger for a time, but it was not long before the people's enthusiasm again swept away all semblance of order. Gen. Grant then sent a squad of cavalry into the throng, and saved it from breaking through the ropes, in which event there must have been many casualties.

Some of the special points of the address follow:

It was men of English stock who did the most in molding our national character.

Reforms are needed, but he bears in mind Burke's statement: "There is a state to preserve as well as a state to reform."

The man who swindles or cheats, whether on a big scale or a little scale, will be treated like any criminal by Americans.

We are not looking for indiscriminate vengeance on any class. We are building up, rather than tearing down. We will not tolerate the abuse of wealth.

We will fight any tendency to reduce the people to economic servitude.

This government will never become a plutocracy. Neither will it ever become a government of a mob.

Swettenham Again.

Gov. Swettenham has stirred up another hornet's nest by announcing the receipt of a bill from the Panama canal commission for \$10,000. This is for the food supplies, tents and other comforts he hurried there from Panama to relieve the suffering of the people after the earthquake.

The supplies, of course, were sent as a gift. But following his insult to U. S. Admiral Davis, for which he had to apologize and then resign, he insisted on the Panama canal commission sending in a bill for the relief it had charitably furnished. His insistence forced the commission to render the bill and Kingston is again roundly denouncing Swettenham. Gov. Oliver, Swettenham's successor, will arrive there in about 10 days and all Jamaica will sigh with relief when Swettenham sails away.

The baggage coach on a Pere Marquette train was discovered in flames between Mears and Pentwater, and Engineer Wells pulled it away from two passenger coaches. The mail clerks were singed. The loss is over \$4,000.

INHUMAN.

Horrible Treatment of Prisoners by Russians.

The mutiny in the prison at Riga was debated in the дума Tuesday. It was declared that the prison officials tortured prisoners almost insane, and then gave them an opportunity to mutiny, so as to be able to shoot down some and kill others through drumhead courts martial.

M. Pergament read a report which detailed 70 cases of torture. The names of the victims were given. They were beaten with Cossacks' whips and rubber rods, their finger nails and hair were pulled out, etc.

The tortures in some cases were prolonged for eight to ten days. One man, only 22 years old, looked like an old man after the torturing. The report said that all who were sentenced by drumhead court martial or who overpowered the prison officers at Riga April 13 passed through the torture chamber.

Vice Minister of the Interior Makaroff said the official investigation showed the charges to be well founded.

Infernal Machine Found.

Great excitement prevails in the Toledo postoffice as the result of the discovery of an infernal machine in the private drawer of Inspector Hennen.

It is said that a few days ago Hennen discovered the mysterious box and turned it over to secret service officers, Inspector Holmes, of Cincinnati, was notified and secret service men put to work immediately. Every employe of the Toledo postoffice has been sworn to secrecy, but enough is known to indicate the government is very much concerned in the matter. Affidavits from Postmaster Tucker down to special delivery boys and including men at outlying stations are being taken.

Inspector Hennen refused to discuss the case. He is said to have been working on an important case and it is thought the box was sent by persons implicated.

Thaw's Bail.

Mrs. Wm. Thaw, mother of Harry K. Thaw, and his sister, the countess of Yarmouth, returned to New York Saturday from Pittsburgh and went to the Tombs to see Harry. Mrs. Evelyn Thaw was calling on her husband at the time.

Mrs. Thaw would make no statement, but it is understood that she has failed to raise the bail money for which it was said she went to Pittsburgh. The money could have been raised, but it was reported by doing so the securities held by the Thaw estate would be greatly depreciated. The elder Mrs. Thaw, it is said, is greatly disappointed over her inability to raise the money with which she had hoped to obtain her son's temporary liberty.

Miss Margaret McCall came all the way from Scotland to wed Alex. Clarke, of Calumet.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit.—Extra dry-fed steers and heifers, \$5 25@6; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., \$5 05@5 35; steers and heifers, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$4 75@5 25; steers and heifers that are fat, 500 to 700 lbs., \$2 50@3 50; wool calves fat cows, \$4 25@4 75; good fat cows, \$3 75@4 25; common cows, \$3 25@3 75; canners, \$2 50@3; choice heavy bulls, \$4 25@4 75; fair to good bolognas, bulls, \$3 75@4 25; stock bulls, \$3 50; choice feeding steers, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$3 75@4 40; fair feeding steers, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$3 50@4; choice stockers, 500 to 700 lbs., \$3 75@4; fair stockers, 500 to 700 lbs., \$3 25@3 75; stock heifers, \$3 25@3 75; milkers, large, young, medium age, \$4 00@4; common milkers, \$3 25@3 50.

Veal calves—Market, good grades, 25c; common, 50c lower; best, \$5 50@6 25; others, \$4 00@5.

Sheep and lambs—Market 25c to 50c lower; common clip, very dull. (Quotations are for clipped stock.) Best lambs, \$4 50@7; fair to good lambs, \$5 50@6 25; light to common lambs, \$4 50@5; yearlings, \$5 00@6; fair to good butcher sheeps, \$4 50@5; culis and common, \$2 50@3 50; wool lambs, \$5 00@5 50.

Hogs—Market, 15c to 25c lower. Range of prices: Light to good butchers, \$6 50; pigs, \$6 50; light Yorkers, \$6 50; roughs, \$6; stags, 1-3 off.

East Buffalo.—Cattle market active and 10@15c higher; best export steers, \$5 50@6; few bids choice at \$6 25; best 1,200 to 1,300-lb steers, \$5 15@5 65; best 1,000 to 1,100-lb., \$4 50@5 25; best fat cows, \$4 25@4 50; fair to good, \$3 50@3 75; trimmers, \$2 25@2 50; best heifers, \$2 75@3 50; medium to good, \$2 00@2 25; best feeding steers, \$4 25@4 50; yearlings, \$3 25@3 50; common stock steers, \$3 25@3 50; export bulls, \$4 50@5; bolognas, \$3 75@4 25; stock bulls, \$2 50@3 50. The cow market was from \$2 to \$3 higher; good to extra, \$4 25@5; medium to good, \$2 25@3 50; common, \$1 50@2 25.

Hogs—Market lower; medium, heavy and Yorkers, \$6 90@8 95; pigs, \$6 90; roughs, \$5 90@6.

Sheep—Market slow; best clipped lambs, \$7 40@7 50; wools, \$3 50@3 75; yearlings, \$6 75@7; wethers, \$8 25@8 50; ewes, \$5 75@6.

Calves—Slow at \$4 7.25.

Grain, Etc.

Wheat—Cash No. 2 red, 81c; May, 5,000 bu at 81 1/2c, 10,000 bu at 81 1/2c, 15,000 bu at 81 1/2c, 20,000 bu at 81 1/2c, 25,000 bu at 81 1/2c, 30,000 bu at 81 1/2c, 35,000 bu at 81 1/2c, 40,000 bu at 81 1/2c, 45,000 bu at 81 1/2c, 50,000 bu at 81 1/2c, 55,000 bu at 81 1/2c, 60,000 bu at 81 1/2c, 65,000 bu at 81 1/2c, 70,000 bu at 81 1/2c, 75,000 bu at 81 1/2c, 80,000 bu at 81 1/2c, 85,000 bu at 81 1/2c, 90,000 bu at 81 1/2c, 95,000 bu at 81 1/2c, 100,000 bu at 81 1/2c. No. 1 white, 79 1/2c; No. 2 white, 78 1/2c; No. 3 white, 77 1/2c; No. 4 white, 76 1/2c; No. 5 white, 75 1/2c; No. 6 white, 74 1/2c; No. 7 white, 73 1/2c; No. 8 white, 72 1/2c; No. 9 white, 71 1/2c; No. 10 white, 70 1/2c. No. 1 yellow, 71 1/2c; No. 2 yellow, 70 1/2c; No. 3 yellow, 69 1/2c; No. 4 yellow, 68 1/2c; No. 5 yellow, 67 1/2c; No. 6 yellow, 66 1/2c; No. 7 yellow, 65 1/2c; No. 8 yellow, 64 1/2c; No. 9 yellow, 63 1/2c; No. 10 yellow, 62 1/2c. No. 1 red, 71 1/2c; No. 2 red, 70 1/2c; No. 3 red, 69 1/2c; No. 4 red, 68 1/2c; No. 5 red, 67 1/2c; No. 6 red, 66 1/2c; No. 7 red, 65 1/2c; No. 8 red, 64 1/2c; No. 9 red, 63 1/2c; No. 10 red, 62 1/2c. No. 1 white, 79 1/2c; No. 2 white, 78 1/2c; No. 3 white, 77 1/2c; No. 4 white, 76 1/2c; No. 5 white, 75 1/2c; No. 6 white, 74 1/2c; No. 7 white, 73 1/2c; No. 8 white, 72 1/2c; No. 9 white, 71 1/2c; No. 10 white, 70 1/2c. No. 1 yellow, 71 1/2c; No. 2 yellow, 70 1/2c; No. 3 yellow, 69 1/2c; No. 4 yellow, 68 1/2c; No. 5 yellow, 67 1/2c; No. 6 yellow, 66 1/2c; No. 7 yellow, 65 1/2c; No. 8 yellow, 64 1/2c; No. 9 yellow, 63 1/2c; No. 10 yellow, 62 1/2c. No. 1 red, 71 1/2c; No. 2 red, 70 1/2c; No. 3 red, 69 1/2c; No. 4 red, 68 1/2c; No. 5 red, 67 1/2c; No. 6 red, 66 1/2c; No. 7 red, 65 1/2c; No. 8 red, 64 1/2c; No. 9 red, 63 1/2c; No. 10 red, 62 1/2c.



THE MAKING OF AN IDIOT.

Important Part Alcohol Plays in Great Human Curse.

One of the saddest sights in the world is an undeveloped, dwarfed or sluggish intellect. Statistics have placed the number of defective children in the United States at 180,000, enough to make a city of nearly 200,000. What is the cause of this alarming increase in idiotcy? One eminent authority says that 35 per cent. of the feeble-minded are the results of strops drink. What a stumbling block this nation is placing before the children in the form of the licensed dramshop!

O mother, you whose arms are folded about your bright, laughing, dimpled little one, think of the thousands of helpless infants, forced into an almost joyless, senseless existence through the obnoxious rum traffic. Each mother should say, "I am but one—but I am one. I cannot do much, but I can do something, and what I can do, by the grace of God, I will do."

No matter how well directed the effort for the idiot's development, he will always be handicapped, and never in this world will he be what he has a right to be.

Because of the degradation of rum-drinking parents in one large city, 100,000 children, owing to their filthy physical and moral inheritances and bad environments, are prohibited from attending the public schools. Belle Kearney, in an address at Ann Arbor, told of one of her experiences while touring the South. At the close of one lecture a little boy came running toward her. "O Miss Kearney," he cried, stretching out his claws toward her, for his thin hands were little more; "don't you think the boys and girls ought to be protected from strong drink?"

In a small village of Michigan, says Irene Davis in the Home Herald, there exists a family of nine children. The father is a habitual drinker. His children are all dull and some of them have criminal tendencies. Their one little girl was an exception. This little child was very pretty and appeared normal up to her second year. Later, one afternoon her mother went away and left her in the care of the two younger boys. In her absence the little girl attempted to light the gas-line stove. Her clothing caught fire and she was burned beyond earthly hope when her screams brought a passerby to her relief. The older boy is now in jail. For months the children have absented themselves from school. The teachers say they do not want them to attend, for their presence always starts trouble. This family can be multiplied many times. The boys are growing up without Christian training, and when they are 21 their vote will count as much as a minister's.

Physicians assert that in many towns more than one-half of the women to-day are incapable of nursing their children. This incapacity is on the increase and has been found to be hereditary. Their milk has to be supplemented with cow's milk. It has been found that human milk, to meet special requirements of the human infant, is poorest in albumen and richest in lactic acid. The latter component is the principle element used in building up the brain.

If for no other reason than love to these little human flowers, let us, as mothers, wives, sisters and daughters, do all we can to take down the Stars and Stripes from the licensed saloon and wrap it around the precious children.

The Church and the Saloon Question.

Bishop R. S. Foster has said: "The church of to-day, much more the church of the future, must take to its heart the duty of combining and massing its force against the gigantic atrocity of Christian civilization that mothers nine-tenths of the woes and sorrows that blight and curse our modern age—the traffic in intoxicants, which hides its deformity under forms of law. The conflict is now upon us. The church must lead in this reform. This is her most peculiar province. It comes in the line of the great class of moral issues of which she is the recognized guardian. The rum hole must be closed, or the rum hell will engulf Christendom. If ever the pulpit had a right, the duty to flay with unsparring rebuke, it is here."

Chosen Editor.

Mr. Don O. Shelton, president of the newly formed National Bible Institute—the headquarters of which are in the Presbyterian building, New York City—has been chosen editor of 'The Bible To-day,' the organ of this new movement.

THE LIONS OF THE LORD

A Tale of the Old West.

By HARRY LEON WILSON
Author of "The Spenders."

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CHAPTER XXXIV.—Continued.

But Prudence was not there, and wondered with dismay if she had joined the rest of the village and gone out to meet the prophet. He had seen the last of them going along the dusty road to the north, men and women and little children, hot, excited, and eager. It did not seem like her to be among them, and yet except for those before him working about the bowery, and a few mothers with children in arms, the town was apparently deserted.

But even as he waited he heard the whining alarm of a bugle, and saw a scurrying of backs in the dusty haze far up the road. The Wild Ram of the Mountains gave a few hurried commands for the very final touches, called off his force from the now complete bowery, and a solitary Gentile was for the moment left to greet the oncoming procession.

Presently, however, from the dark interiors of the log houses came the mothers with babies, a few aged sires too feeble for the march, and such of the remaining housewives as could leave for a little time the dinners they were cooking. They made but a thin line along the little street, and Follett saw at once that Prudence was not among them. He must wait and see if she marched in the approaching procession.

Already the mounted escort was coming into view, four abreast, captained by Elder Wardle, who, with a sash of red and gold slanted across his breast, was riding nervously, as his seat could be kept only by the most skillful horsemanship, a white mule that he was known to treat with fearless disrespect on days that were not great. Behind the martial Wardle was Peter Peterson, Peter Long Peterson, and Peter Long Peter Peterson, the most martial looking men in Amalton after their leader; and then came a few more fours of proudly mounted Saints.

After this escort, separated by an interval that would let the dust settle a little, came the body of the procession. First a carriage containing the prophet, portly, strong-faced, easy of manner, as became a giant who felt kindly in his might. By his side was his wife, Anelia, the reigning favorite, who could play the piano and sing "Fair Bingen on the Rhine" with a dash that was said to be superb. Behind this float of honor came other carriages bearing the prophet's counselors, the apostles, chief bishop, bishops generally, elders, priests and deacons, each taking precedence near the prophet's carriage by seniority of rank or ordination. Along the line of carriages were outriders, bearing proudly aloft the banners upon which suitable devices were printed:

"God Bless Brigham Young!"

"Hail to Zion's Chief!"

"The Lion of the Lord."

"Welcome to our Mouthpiece of God!"

Behind the last carriage came the citizens in procession, each detachment with its banner. The elderly brethren stepped briskly under "Fathers in Israel"; the elderly sisters gazed proudly aloft to "Mothers in Israel." Then came a company of young men whose banner announced them as "Defenders of Zion." They were followed by a company of maidens led by Matilda Wright, striving to be not too much elated, and whose banner bore the inscription, "Daughters of Zion." At the last came the children, openly set up by the occasion, and big-eyed with importance, the boy who carried their banner, "The Hope of Israel," going with wonderful rigidity, casting not so much as an eye either to right or left.

But Prudence had not been in this triumphal column, nor was she among any of the women who stood with children in their arms, or who rushed to the doors with sleeves rolled up and a flag spoon or fork in their hands.

Then all at once a great indignity came to Follett. When the last dusty little white-dressed girl had trudged solemnly by, and the head of the procession was already winding down the lane that led to Elder Wardle's place, he called himself a fool and turned back. He walked like a man who has

suddenly remembered that which he should not have forgotten. And yet he had remembered nothing at all. He had only thought of a possibility, but one that became more plausible with every step; especially when he reached the Rae house and found it deserted. Whenever he thought of his stupidity, which was every score of steps, he would break into a little trot that made the willows along the creek on his left run into a yellowish green blur.

He was breathing hard by the time he had made the last ascent and stood in the cool shade of the comforting pines. He waited until his pulse became slower, wiping his forehead with the blue neckerchief which Prudence had suggested that she liked to see him wear in place of the one of scarlet. When he had cooled and calmed himself a little, he stepped lightly on. Around the big rock he went, over the "down timber" beyond it, up over the rise down which the waters tumbled, and then sharply to the right where their nook was, a call to her already on his lips.

But she was not there. He could see the place at a glance. Nothing below met his eye but the straight red trunks of the pines and the brown carpet beneath them. A Jay posed his deep shining blue on a cluster of scarlet of sumac, and, cocking his crested head, screamed at him mockingly. The canyon's cool breath fanned him and the pine-tops sighed and sang. At

He redoubled his speed over the rocks. When she next came into view, still far ahead, he shouted long and loud. It was almost certain that she must hear; and yet she made no sign. She reaped even to speed ahead the faster for his hail.

Again he sprang forward to cover the distance between them, and again he shouted when the next view of her showed that he was gaining. This time he was sure she heard; but she did not look back, and she very plainly increased her speed.

For an instant he stood aghast at this discovery; then he laughed. "Well if you want a race, you'll get it!"

He was off again along the rough bed of the stream. He shouted no more, but slowly increased the gain he had made upon her. Instead of losing time by climbing up over the bank, he splashed through the water at two places where the little stream was wide and shallow. Then at last he saw that he was closing in upon her. Soon he was near enough to see that she also knew it.

He began at that moment an extended course of marveling at the ways of woman. For now she had reached the edge of the little open park, and was placidly seating herself on a fallen tree in the grove of quaking aspens. He could not understand this change of manner. And when he reached the opening she again astounded him by greeting him with every manifestation

"I couldn't help it." Her face was crimson. His own was pale under the tan. They could hear the beating of both their hearts. But with his capture made so boldly he was dumb, knowing not what to say.

The faintest pulling of the imprisoned arm aroused him.

"I'd followed you till Christmas come if you'd kept on. Clear over the divide and over the whole creation. I never would have given you up. I'm never going to."

He caught her other wrist and sought to draw her to him.

With head down she came, slowly yielding yet resisting, with little shudders of terror that was yet a strange delight, with eyes that dared give him but one quick little look, half pleading and half fear. But then after a few tense seconds her struggles were all housed far within his arms; there was no longer play for the faintest of them; and she was strained until she felt her heart rush out to him as she had once felt it go to her dream of a single love,—with the utter abandon of the falling water beside them.

His voice came to her in a dull murmur, and the sound of the running water came, again like the muffled tinkling of little silver bells in the distance. Both his arms were strong about her, and now her own hands rose in rebellion to meet where the kerchief was knotted at the back of his neck, quite as the hands of the other woman had rebelliously flung down the scarf from the balcony. Then the brim of his hat came down over her hair, and her lips felt his kiss.

They stood so a long time, it seemed to them, in the high grass, amid the white-barked quaking aspens, while a little wind from the dark pines at their side, lowered now to a yearning softness, played over them. They were aroused at last by a squirrel that ran half-way down the trunk of a nearby spruce to bark indignantly at them, believing they menaced his winter's store of spruce cones piled at the foot of the tree. With rattle after rattle his alarm came, until he had the satisfaction of noting an effect.

The young man put the girl away from him to look upon her in the new light that enveloped them both, still holding her hands.

"There's one good thing about your marriage,—they marry you for eternity, don't they? That's for ever—only it isn't long enough, even so—not for me."

"I thought you were never coming." "But you said"—he saw the futility of it, however, and kissed her instead. "I was afraid of you all this summer," he said.

"I was afraid of you, too."

"You got over it yesterday all right."

"How?"

"You kissed me."

"Never—what an awful thing to say!"

"But you did—twice—don't you remember?"

"Oh, well, it doesn't matter. If I did it wasn't at all like—like—"

"Like that?"

"No—I didn't think anything about it."

"And now you'll never leave me, and I'll never leave you."

They sat on the fallen tree.

"And to think of that old—"

"Oh, don't talk of it. That's why I ran off here—so I couldn't hear anything about it until he went away."

"Why didn't you tell me you were coming?"

"I didn't think you were so stupid."

"How was I to know where you were coming?"

But now she was reminded of something.

"Tell me one thing—did you ever know a little short, fat girl, a blonde that you liked very much?"

"Never!"

"Then what did you talk so much about her for yesterday if you didn't? You'd speak of her every time."

"I didn't think you were so stupid."

"Well, I can't see—"



"I Never Would Have Given You Up— I'm Never Going To."

first he was disheartened; but then his eyes caught a gleam of white and red under the pine, touched to movement by a low-swinging breeze.

It was her hat swaying where she had hung it on a broken bough of the tree she liked to lean against. And there was her book; not the Book of Mormon, but a secular, frivolous thing called "Leaflets of Memory, an Illuminated Annual for the Year 1847." It was lying on its face, open at the sentimental tale of "Anastasia." He put it down where she had left it. The canyon was narrow and she would hardly leave the waterside for the steep trail. She would be at the upper cascade or in the little park above it, or somewhere between. He crossed the stream, and there in the damp sand was the print of a small heel where she had made a long step from the last stone. He began to hurry again, clambering recklessly over boulders, or through the underbrush where the sides of the stream were steep. When the upper cascade came in sight his heart leaped, for there he caught the fleeting shimmer of a skirt and the gleam of a dark head.

He hurried on, and after a moment's climb had her in full view, standing on the ledge below which the big trout lay. There he saw her turn so that he would have sworn she looked at him. It seemed impossible that she had not seen him; but to his surprise she at once started up the stream, swiftly footing over the rough way, now a little step, now a free leap, grasping a willow to pull herself up an incline, then disappearing around a clump of cedars.

of surprise, from the first nervous start to the pushing up of her dark brows.

"Why," she began, "how did you ever think of coming here?"

But he had twice hurried fruitlessly this hot morning and he was not again to be baffled. As he advanced toward her, she regarded him with some apprehension until he stopped a safe six feet away. She had noted certain lines of determination in his face.

"Now what's the use of pretending?—what did you run for?"

"I?—run?"

Again the curving black brows went up in frank surprise.

"Yes,—you run!"

He took a threatening step forward, and the brows promptly fell to a serious intendment of his face.

"What did you do it for?"

She stood up. "What did I do it for?—what did I do it for?"

But his eyes were searching her and she had to lower her own. Then she looked up again, and laughed nervously.

"I—I don't know—I couldn't help it." Again she laughed. "And why did you run? how did you think of coming here?"

"I'll tell you how, now I've caught you." He started toward her, but she was quickly backing away into the opening of the little park, still laughing.

"Look out for that blow-down back of you!" he called. In the second that she halted to turn and discover his trick he had caught her by the arm.

"There—I caught you fair—now what did you run for?"

"You don't need to—we'll call it even."

And so the talk went until the sun had fallen for an hour and they knew it was time to go below.

"We will go to the meeting together," she said, "and then father shall tell Brigham,—tell him—"

"That you're going to marry me. Why don't you say it?"

"That I'm going to marry you, and be your only wife." She nestled under his arm again.

"For time and eternity—that's the way your church puts it."

Then, not knowing it, they took their last walk down the pine-hung glade. Many times he picked her lightly up to carry her over rough places and was loth to put her down,—having, in truth, to be bribed thereto.

CHAPTER XXXV.

The Rise and Fall of a Bent Little Prophet.

Down in the village the various dinners of ceremony to the visiting officials were over. An hour had followed of decent rest and informal chat between the visitors and their hosts, touching impartially on matters of general interest; on irrigation, the gift of tongues, the season's crop of peaches, the pouring out of the Spirit abroad, the best mixture of sheep-dip; on many matters not displeasing to the practical-minded Deity reigning over them.

Then the entire populace of Amalton, in its Sunday best of "valley tan" or store-goods, flocked to the little square and sat expectantly on the benches under the green roof of the bowery, ready to absorb the droppings of the sanctuary.

In due time came Brigham, strolling between Elder Wardle and Bishop Wright, bland, affable, and benignant. On the platform about him sat his Counselors, the more distinguished of his suite, and the local dignitaries of the Church.

Among these came the little bent man with an unwonted color in his face, coming in absorbed in thought, shaking hands even with Brigham with something of abstraction in his manner. Prudence and Follett came late, finding seats at the back next to a generous row of the Mrs. Seth Wright.

When they had settled into their seats, the Wild Ram of the Mountains arose and invoked a blessing on those present and upon those who had gone behind the veil; adding a petition that Brigham be increased in his basket and in his store, in wives, flocks, and herds, and in the gifts of the Holy Spirit.

They sang another hymn, and when that was done, the little bent man arose and came hesitatingly forward to the baize-covered table that served as a pulpit. As President of the Stake it was his office to welcome the visitors, and this he did.

There were whisperings in the audience when his appearance was noted. It was the first time he had been seen by many of them in weeks. They whispered that he was failing.

The words of official welcome spoken, he began his discourse; but in a timid, shuffling manner so unlike his old self that still others whispered of his evident illness. Inside he hurried with his purpose, but, with all his resolves, the presence of Brigham left him unnerved. He began by referring to their many adversities since the day when they had first knelt to entreat the mercy of God upon the land. Then he spoke of revelations.

"You must all have had revelations, because they have come even to me. Perhaps you were deaf to the voice, as I have been. Perhaps you have trusted too readily in some revelation that came years ago, supposedly from God—in truth, from the Devil. Perhaps you have been deaf to later revelations meant to warn you of the other's falseness."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



Ready to Take Notes

Cruel Husband Had Stenographer to Record Wife's Remarks.

Frederic Irland, at the last convention of the National Association of Stenographers at Atlantic City, said of a somewhat harsh rebuke that one stenographer had administered to another:

"That rebuke was a little too cruel, was it not? It reminds me of the cruelty of a Washington man—a piece of cruelty wherein stenography played an unwitting part.

"As this man came to bed one night his wife said to him:

"'Has the stranger gone; I didn't hear him.'"

"Oh, no, dear. He hasn't gone," the husband replied. "I have instructed the maid to let him out in three or four hours."

"The wife looked amazed and stupefied.

"What—why—who on earth is he, anyway?" she stammered.

"My dear," said the husband, quietly, "he is a shorthand reporter. You see, I nearly always forget what you say to me during your discourse from 12 till two and sometimes I go to sleep while you're talking. So I thought I'd have your lecture written out to-night and study it at my leisure. The young man is all ready, the door is open so that he can hear you, and you may begin as soon as you like."



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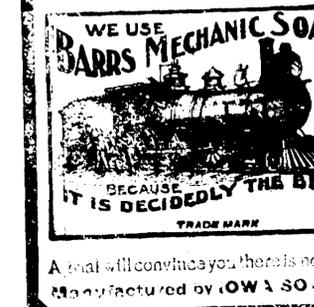
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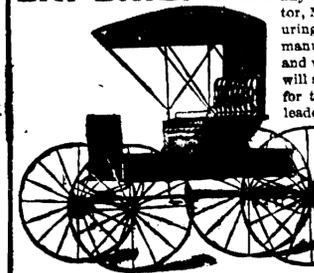
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INDIAN LODGES.

Names of the Savages in the Days of the Buffalo.

While the buffalo days some of the wild Indians of the plains occupied permanent dwellings during a part of the year, there were others who lived wholly in movable lodges.

These were made of buffalo skins tanned white and sewed together. They were of different sizes, the poor occupying smaller lodges, while the wealthy man, he who owned many horses, very likely had a large family and required a larger lodge. The size of a man's lodge was to some extent an indication of his wealth. Two horses were needed to drag the poles of a large lodge and one to carry the lodge itself, three horses for the transportation of the dwelling alone, to say nothing of the other property and the different members of the family.

A lodge of moderate size required eleven skins, and eighteen poles were needed to set it up. A sixteen skin lodge required twenty-two poles. The larger the lodge the greater was the number of poles needed. From the fact that they used an unusual number of poles in setting up their lodges it resulted that the Cheyennes had well stretched, nice looking lodges.

The northern Cheyennes declare that an odd number of hides was always used for the best lodges, and the number might range from eleven to twenty-one. The skins were sewed together with sinew thread. First, of course, the hides must be tanned, the hair removed and the skin softened. Then the Cheyenne woman held a sewing bee which was not unlike the bee of our ancestors in the early days of this country. She invited her friends to come and help her sew her lodge and provided them with refreshments. Among them was always one woman especially skillful in cutting out the lodges, and she fitted the skins together before the women began to sew them. —Forest and Stream.

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. Mr. 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 milk for baby."

Kodol Digests What You Eat. Bottles only. Relieves indigestion, sour stomach, belching of gas, etc. Prepared by E. C. DeWITT & CO., CHICAGO. Sold by F. A. Sigler, Druggist.

Mortgage Sale

Whereas default has been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage, whereby the power of sale therein has become operative, made by HENRY THEBOLT and his wife CAROLINE THEBOLT, of Deerfield, Livingston County, Michigan, to NELSON LAMB of the same place (foreclosed); hearing date March 29th, A. D. 1882, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Livingston County, Michigan, in Liber 52 of Mortgages at page 501 thereof on March 30th A. D. 1882 which said mortgage was duly assigned by NELSON LAMB on the 10th day of August, 1886 to HENRY THEBOLT JR. which assignment was recorded in the Register of Deeds' office for the County of Livingston on the 12th day of August, 1886 in Liber 85 of Mortgages at page 47, and by HENRY THEBOLT JR. duly assigned to CAROLINE THEBOLT on November 5, 1896 and recorded in the Register's office, Office for Livingston County on the 18th day of May, 1898, in Liber 85 of Mortgages at page 397. And by CAROLINE THEBOLT duly assigned to HENRY THEBOLT JR. on March 12, 1907 and recorded in the Office of the Register of Deeds for Livingston County on March 19, 1907 in Liber 86 at page 611. And whereas the amount claimed to be due on said Mortgage at this date is the sum of One hundred and eighty dollars and eighty five cents (\$180.85) of principal and interest and no suit or proceeding having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof:

Therefore notice is hereby given that by virtue of said power of sale and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided the said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the premises therein described at public auction to the highest bidder at the West front door of the Court House in the village of Howell in said County of Livingston that being the place of holding the Circuit Court for the County of Livingston on Saturday the 18th day of July A. D. 1907 at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the principal and interest due on said mortgage, the Attorney for provided therein and costs of said sale, of the following described premises, to-wit: commencing twenty rods East of the Northwest corner of Section twenty two (22) in township four (4) North of Range five (5) East Michigan, running thence South eight rods thence East sixty rods thence North eight rods thence West to beginning containing three acres of land.

HENRY THEBOLT JR., Assignee of the Mortgage. Dated, Howell, April 4, 1907. WM. P. VAN WINKLE, Attorney for Assignee.

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

Lightning Superstition.

The ancient Romans avoided places struck by lightning. The houses if damaged were pulled down or fenced in so that no one could use the building on which the gods had set the mark of their displeasure. This feeling was probably deepened by the fact that certain localities are visited by thunder storms more than others, the wrath of Jove descending in white flame time and again in the same spot. And it was the same superstition, lingering among Christians in a slightly different form, which made it so difficult for Benjamin Franklin to introduce the lightning rod, for the pious Americans of that day declared that "it was as impious to erect rods to ward off heaven's lightning as for a child to ward off the chastening rod of its father."

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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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SOCIETIES.

The A. O. H. Society of this place, meets every third Sunday in the Fr. Matthew Hall. John Tuomey 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. Leal Sigler, Pres; Mrs. Etta Durfee, Secretary.

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

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

Livingston Lodge, No. 76, F. & A. M. Regular Communication Tuesday evening, on or before full of the moon. Kirk VanWinkle, W. M.

ORDER OF EASTERN STAR meets each month 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. in K. O. T. M. hall. Visiting sisters cordially invited. LILA CONWAY, Lady Com.

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Weak Kidneys, surely point to weak kidney Nerves. The Kidneys, like the Heart, and the Stomach, find their weakness, not in the organ itself, but in the nerves that control and guide and strengthen them. Dr. Shoop's Restorative is a medicine specifically prepared to reach these controlling nerves. To doctor the Kidneys alone, is futile. It is a waste of time, and of money as well. If your back aches or is weak, if the urine scalds, or is dark and strong if you have symptoms of Bright's or other distressing or dangerous kidney disease, try Dr. Shoop's Restorative a month—Tablets or Liquid—and see what it can and will do for you. Druggist recommend and sell.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

"ALL DEALERS."

Health and Wealth.

Insured health to the average man means great wealth.

DR. JOHNSON'S AFTER DINNER PILL

INSURES HEALTH. TRY IT.

IS PURELY VEGETABLE.

and was used by the Doctor for twenty years in active practice, and is commended by all having used it to be the best.

Little Stomach Pills on the market. It is a PREVENTATIVE OF

Sick Headache, Dizziness, Heartburn, Bad Taste in Mouth, Coated Tongue, Loss of Appetite

and all other morbid conditions arising from a disordered stomach.

PREVENTION

is the order of this day and age, as it is much more scientific to prevent a diseased condition than to cure it. You can secure this LITTLE PILL OF ANY FIRST-CLASS DRUGGIST who will be pleased to serve you 35 doses for 25 cents. Don't take any other "just as good" for there isn't any other that will please you at all after trying this one.

L. L. JOHNSON, M. D. Prop.

Atlanta, Georgia.

VALVELESS AUTOMATIC Stock Fountain

PAYS FOR ITSELF THE FIRST YEAR.



No Valves or floats to get out of order.

Automatic Never fails to work. Does not overflow. No mud or filth. Pure cool water.

Guaranteed To do as claimed.

Big Seller

Sold on 30 Days' Trial. MONEY BACK IF NOT SATISFIED.

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Fountain St., Anderson, Ind.

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WITH Dr. King's New Discovery

FOR CONSUMPTION COUGHS and COLDS

Price 50c & \$1.00 Free Trial.

Guaranteed for all THROAT and LUNG TROUBLES, or MONEY BACK.

TWO BIG QUESTIONS

THE "MORAL OBLIGATION" AND "DOES IT PAY?"

SHOULD BE CONSIDERED

An Honest Answer to These Will Keep the Trade with the Home Merchant Every Time.

(Copyrighted, 1906, by Alfred C. Clark.) When the thrifty person or his wife sits down for the first time—or any time—with the mail order catalogue and its temptations, there are two, and only two, points to be taken into consideration.

One of these is moral obligation, and the chances are that that will be dismissed as sentimental nonsense.

The other is—Will it pay? and to that the thrifty person will be inclined to interpret an answer from the prices quoted in black-faced figures in the catalogue.

Neither of these questions should be lightly dismissed. Moral obligation is not sentimental nonsense, and black-faced figures sometimes lie.

The duty a man owes to his own community and his obligation to trade at home are so often reiterated in the country press that, possibly like some of the preaching, it has a tendency to harden the hearts of the sinners. Nevertheless, the principle is true as gospel.

What has your neighboring town given you, Mr. Farmer? A market for your produce. What has made 25 to 50 per cent. of the present value of your farm? The accessibility of a market. You know what your grandfather did on that same farm? Drove his hogs and hauled his grain 30, 50, maybe 75 miles to the nearest market town, and received prices for them that would make you howl about the trusts. And he hauled back the family supplies for which he paid what you would consider monopolistic prices. Do you happen to know what the oil farm was worth then? Well, it lacked a good deal of being \$75 or \$100 an acre.

Yes, the home town, with its handy market, has advanced the value of your property and made you worth several thousand dollars more than your grandfather was worth. The home town affords schooling for your children, and perhaps social and church privileges which your family would not otherwise enjoy. The rural mail routes and telephone systems, radiating from the home town, as spokes from a hub, bring to your home the greatest conveniences of modern times.

What would your farm be worth and how many of these advantages would you be enjoying now, if the city from which that mail order catalogue came were your nearest market, your most accessible trading point, your only post office and social center, the only place to which you could look to connect you with the outside world?

Have you ever noticed that the first thing the settlers of a newly opened reservation do is to send for a wagon load of mail order catalogues? Well, I haven't. They lay out a town site every six or eight miles, start two or three general stores, build a school house, a church, a blacksmith shop, a grain elevator, petition the department for a post office, and start a newspaper. They know, from former experience that, with these things close by, life will be endurable, whatever hardships may come. They know, also, that without them they must live lives of isolation and endure an existence that is contrary to all natural human instincts.

On the other hand, it goes without saying, that the average country town cannot exist without the support of its tributary territory. Then, if that

town affords the advantages for the rural citizen that have been enumerated, there exists what we may call an interdependence and a moral obligation between the two. Are you, Mr. Thrifty Farmer, living up to that obligation when you do your trading with the mail order house?

To this line of argument the farmer may answer that his greatest obligation, his first duty, is to his immediate household, and that among the duties to his family and to the heirs of his estate is that of practicing judicious economy—buying where he can buy the cheapest and to the best advantage. And this brings us to the second point in the argument—the paramount question in this commercial age—"Will it pay?"

By most people an affirmative answer to that question is accepted as the call of duty. As a matter of fact, "Will it pay?" is a good test to apply to any project or proposition. There are commercial, as well as political,

catalogue article is the cheaper job, because the price is lower?

An element that must enter into the comparison of goods and prices is, that in any attempt to fool the customer, the local merchant is decidedly at a disadvantage. He must show the goods, not merely describe them. His business depends wholly upon the limited trading area of his town and his ability to inspire confidence within that circle. He cannot afford to make a practice of misrepresenting his goods.

The mail order house is not so tied down to the maxim that "Honesty is the best policy." It has no neighbors, no fellow citizens, no mutual interests with its patrons. Its trade area is wide and always shifting. Naturally these conditions do not demand extraordinary vigilance in supplying honest-made goods. And where vigilance is not a needed employe in the business he is generally taken off the pay roll, which makes a saving in expense,



The fire of publicity is the medium the mail-order houses are using to destroy this community. It is up to you, Mr. Merchant, to fight the devil with fire. By the aid of the local press you can hold him over the scorching flames, and put a stop to his devastating competition so far as this community is concerned. Will you not assist in the good fight?

demagogues, and the man who is appealed to on the score of patriotism or profit, duty or dollars, can scarcely do better than to sit down by himself and submit that question—"Will it pay?"—to his own best judgment. Provided always, that he goes to the very bottom of it.

What are the relative advantages of buying at the local store and ordering from a catalogue house? Advantages, understand, that figure in the question, "Will it pay?" Don't get away from that question. It certainly is very comfortable to sit down by your own fireside and select a dress pattern or a sulky plow from a printed description and a picture of the article; much more comfortable, in fact, than hitching up and driving to town on a raw day.

A consideration more important, perhaps, is that the printed price in the catalogue seems, in some cases at least, to be lower than the price quoted at the local store. Isn't that conclusive? Let's see. The catalogue describes the goods and quotes a price; maybe it gives a picture of the article also, but you don't see the goods. The local merchant shows you the goods; you may examine them critically; he may allow you to test them or to call in an expert to advise you. Is it fair to conclude that the

as well as in the cost of the goods. If lower prices are quoted by the catalogue house, may not this account for it?

"Will it pay?" Is it a matter of economy to buy inferior and damaged goods when the same money, or even a little more, will pay for goods of the best quality? Which course does a man's first duty to his own household dictate?

But to get at the bottom of that question, we must consider the far-reaching general effect of mail order trading. If single catalogue houses are to be capitalized at \$40,000,000, they must be reckoned with along with Standard Oil, the beef trust and railroad mergers. If they are allowed to suck the blood from our country towns, your grandchildren will find conditions much the same as those of your grandfather's time. Their markets will be 30, 50 or 75 miles away. The towns and villages will be deserted, and the "hubs" will be too distant to send the radiating spokes of rural mail, telephone lines and other modern conveniences far into the country.

CHARLES BRADSHAW.

Burden We Would All Assume.

Rich may be a burden, but few of us are willing to kick at a burden of that kind.

Names Were Enough to Kill.

A few years ago a railway porter wrote to Admiral Beresford of the British navy, saying: "Our home has been blessed with twins, and I write to ask your lordship if you will ask the princess of Wales if we may call the little girl Princess of Wales Brown and the little boy Lord Charles Beresford Brown." Lord Charles procured the necessary permission from the princess and sent it, together with his own. A month later came the following from the same man: "My Lord; I am happy to inform you that Lord Charles Beresford Brown is well and hearty and that Princess of Wales Brown died this morning."

Cunning and Ignorance.

Cunning always has been the offensive and defensive weapon of ignorance. "Match cunning with cunning" only as a last resort.—John A. Howland.

Lepers in Norway.

Norway has five leper hospitals with about 600 patients.

SHE FOUND AN ANCESTOR.

But the Record was a Shock to the Pedigree Seacher.

A well dressed woman walked into the office of the Burlington county clerk at Mount Holly, N. J., a day or two ago and introduced herself to William S. Sharp, the search clerk, says the New York Times.

"You see," she began, "I'm engaged in getting up the genealogy of one family—a very old and honored one by the way—and I am quite sure you will be interested? Am I right?"

"Quite right, madam," rejoined Mr. Sharp.

"My great-grandfather," continued the pedigreed dame, "as I am told, was in some way connected with the county courts here away back in the olden days. I want to get the date to complete my record."

Mr. Sharp got down a dusty old volume containing records as far back as 1710. As he opened the book his glance fell on the very name the

woman was looking for, but he did not allude to the fact further than to say that he believed she could find what she wanted.

About half an hour later the woman closed the book and started for the door. Mr. Sharp asked if she had completed the family tree. He was very much surprised when she snappily answered: "No, it was not there."

As soon as she had gone Mr. Sharp looked up the record. It showed that the woman's ancestor had been hanged for piracy.

Words of Cheer.

Mr. William O'Brien, when he was last in prison in Ireland, spent the time in close study of the Bible. The copy he read had been read by the former occupant of his cell. At the end of Jeremiah this prisoner had scrawled: "Cheer up, old boy! Cheer up!"

Senses of Monkeys.

Monkeys are remarkably keen of sight, but deficient in sense of smell.

SPRAYING FRUIT TREES.

Things Which Should Be Remembered in Fighting Pests.

Having had a great deal of experience in spraying fruit trees, I find that there are three essential things that should be borne in mind. First, knowing what to spray for; second, using the proper solution, and third, to spray at the right time. I am aware of the fact that a great many owners of fruit trees have some very indefinite ideas as to what to spray with, when to spray, or whether it makes any difference how it is done, just so as they spray. It is certain that spraying might as well be given up entirely unless it is done thoroughly and regularly at the proper time each season. While it is by no means a cure for all the ills of tree fruit culture, still it is a powerful adjunct to successful orchard management. As I have practiced spraying regularly each season for several years I have found that one of the first requisites toward success is a good outfit complete. After experiencing the use of three different outfits the best one I have yet found consists of a 100-gallon cask which rests on its side in a rack to hold it in place. A strong force pump with an automatic stirrer which is put in the bulge of the cask, two half-inch hose 16 feet long, two ten feet extension rods and two double vernorel nozzles. With this outfit, three men, a team and a wagon, we usually spray 200 12-year-old trees in one day. But little time is lost in having to repair, unclog nozzles, etc., and the spray produced is most satisfactory. To obtain good results from spraying the materials to be used should be first-class and carefully compounded. As I have experimented with the different ingredients recommended, continue this writer in Farmers' Review, I find that the most effectual formula is a half pound of paris green, eight pounds of blue vitriol and eight gallons of lime to 100 gallons of water. In preparing the mixture I put 32 pounds of blue vitriol in a burlap sack and suspend it in a barrel containing 32 gallons of water the day before it is to be used, so as to give it ample time to thoroughly dissolve. I then slack eight pounds of fresh lime, and when ready to use it I strain it into another vessel and slack eight pounds more to be ready when wanted. I next put a half-pound of paris green in three-fourths of a gallon of water and keep it thoroughly stirred until ready for use the next day. The following morning when ready to begin spraying I fill the cask almost full of water, leaving room, however, for the ingredients. I then strain the lime solution into the cask, next eight gallons of the blue vitriol solution and lastly the paris green mixture. I then put the ends of the pump hose so as to pump the mixture back into the cask, and run the pump for several minutes in order to thoroughly mix the entire solution. In spraying I apply the mixture with sufficient force to reach every part of the tree and foliage, giving a fine moist spray until the entire tree is well covered, which is indicated by slight dripping of mixture from the trees. I spray three times each season. The first spraying is commenced just before the blossom buds open in the spring. At this time the canker worm, bud moth, leaf crumpler, leaf folder and cigar case borer are making preparations to begin their destructive work in the orchard. As these insects are in their infancy at this period, it is the proper time to gain possession ahead of them. In spraying the second time I begin just as soon as the petals of the blossoms have dropped and make the third spraying ten days later. I regard the second spraying as being the most important of all, as almost every pest by this time is doing ravenous work. Of all the enemies of fruit culture I consider the codling moth the most destructive. It lays its eggs in the calyx or blossom end of the forming apple or pear and in a few days the egg hatches and the tiny worm eats its way into the fruit. About the only way any beneficial results can be obtained by spraying for this pest is to spray while the calyx is expanded and while the forming fruit is standing upward upon its stem. If the spraying is neglected until the calyx closes and the fruit has turned downward, most of the insects will be inside the fruit and spraying then will be of little good.

Feed the Trees.

When trees commence to show signs of unthriftiness a liberal application of barnyard manure will usually give them new vigor. It is the strong, vigorous tree that gives the most perfect fruit, and such trees are less liable to damage from insect or fungous pests. In the old orchard, a half of a wagon load of manure around each tree is none too much. Scatter the manure out as far as the branches reach. If the litter is coarse, so much the better, as this will serve also as a mulch. If well rotted manure is used, work it into the sod with an orchard disk.

Any fool can spend money, but it takes brains to earn it.

"THE MARRYING SQUIRE."

Justice Geo. E. Law, of Brazil, Ind., Has Married 1400 Couples.

Justice Geo. E. Law, of Brazil, Ind., has fairly earned the title "The Marrying Squire," by which he is known far and wide, having already married some



time, said Justice Law, "I was engaged from an anxious study of the law, my rest was broken at night, and the passages of the kidney secretions were too frequent and contained sediment. Three boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills cured me in 1897, and for the past nine years I have been free from kidney complaint and backache."

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

Chamois Skins from Sheep.

Chamois skins in a majority of cases, according to a United States consular report recently issued, are really an oil tanned sheep or lamb skin lining. The supply of skins from the chamois is very limited. Enough could not be obtained in a year to supply the United States for more than a single day, a fair average crop from Switzerland being only about 5,000 to 6,000 skins. The chamois skin is heavier than the skin of the sheep or lamb, and much coarser. For strength and durability the chamois is preferable, but for ordinary use and appearance the oil-tanned sheepskin lining would, in most instances, be preferred.

BABY IN TERRIBLE STATE.

Awful Humor Eating Away Face—Body a Mass of Sores—Cuticura Cures in Two Weeks.

"My little daughter broke out all over her body with a humor, and we used everything recommended, but without results. I called in three doctors, but she continued to grow worse. Her body was a mass of sores, and her little face was being eaten away. Her ears looked as if they would drop off. Neighbors advised me to get Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and before I had used half of the cake of Soap and box of Ointment the sores had all healed, and my little one's face and body were as clear as a new-born babe's. I would not be without it again if it cost five dollars, instead of seventy-five cents. Mrs. George J. Steese, 701 Coburn St., Akron, O., Aug. 30, 1905."

Queen Alexandra, after a residence of 45 years in England, has visited the tower of London. She is said to have been "much interested in what she saw."

EVEN IF DISCOURAGED

TRY DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS FOR YOUR RHEUMATISM.

The Pills Have Cured the Disease in Almost Every Form and Even in Advanced Stages.

Rheumatism is a painful inflammation of the muscles or of the coverings of the joints and is sometimes accompanied by swelling. The pain is sharp and shooting and does not confine itself to any one part of the body, but after settling in one joint or muscle for a time, leaves it and passes on to another. The most dangerous tendency of the disease is to attack the heart. External applications may give relief from pain for a time but the disease cannot be cured until the blood is purified. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the best medicine for this purpose as their action is directly on the blood, making it rich, red and healthy. When the blood is pure there can be no rheumatism.

Mrs. Ellen A. Russell, of South Goff St., Auburn, Me., says: "I had been sick for fifteen years from impure blood, brought on by overwork. My blood was weak and my health broken. I was troubled with indigestion and vomiting spells, which continued every few months. I had no appetite and used to have awful fainting spells, falling down when at my work. I frequently felt numb all over. My head ached continuously for five years."

"About two years ago I began to feel rheumatism in my joints, which became so lame I could hardly walk. My joints were swollen and pained me terribly."

"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were recommended to me by a friend, after I had failed to get well from the doctor's treatment. When I began taking the pills, the rheumatism was at its worst. I had taken only a few boxes, when the headaches stopped and not long afterward I felt the pain in my joints becoming less and less, until there was none at all. The stiffness was gone and I have never had any return of the rheumatism."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured such diseases as nervous and general debility, indigestion, nervous headache, neuralgia and even partial paralysis and locomotor ataxia. As a tonic for the blood and nerves they are unequalled. A pamphlet on "Diseases of the Blood" and a copy of our diet book will be sent free on request to anyone interested.

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 Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

Pe-ru-na Relieves Spring Catarrh.



MISS DORA HAYDEN.

"Without hesitation I write to thank you for the great relief I have found in your valuable medicine, Peruna, and will call the attention of all my friends suffering with catarrh to that fact. Besides I cheerfully recommend it to all suffering with catarrh in any form."—Miss Dora Hayden, 819 6th St., S. W., Washington, D. C.

A Case of Spring Catarrh.

Mrs. N. P. Lawler, 423 1/2 N. Broadway, Pittsburg, Kas., writes: "Last spring I caught a severe cold, which developed into a serious case of catarrh. I felt weak and sick, and could neither eat nor sleep well."

"A member of our club who had been cured of catarrh through the use of Peruna advised me to try it, and I did so at once. I expected help, but nothing like the wonderful change for the better I observed almost as soon as I started taking it. In three days I felt much better, and within two weeks I was in fine health. Peruna is a wonderful medicine."

Nature makes occupation a necessity to us; society makes it a duty; habit may make it a pleasure.—Capelle.

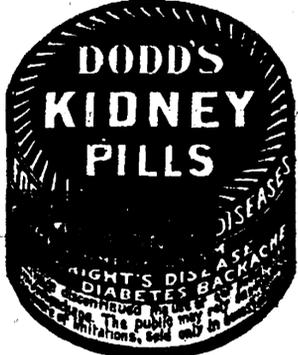
There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by J. C. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only Constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful, and acts directly on the blood and mucous membrane of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any one who can cure a case of Catarrh by any other method. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Work of Cupid in Germany.

The number of marriages in the German empire in 1905 was 485,906.

It is a pity to be ill! Take Garfield Tea, the laxative exactly suited to the needs of men, women and children; it is made wholly of herbs; it purifies the blood, eradicates disease, overcomes constipation, brings Good Health.

A really good complexion doesn't come out in the wash.



THE CANADIAN WEST IS THE BEST WEST



The testimony of thousands during the past year is that the Canadian West is the best West. Year by year the agricultural returns have increased in volume and in value, and still the Canadian Government offers 100 acres FREE to every bona fide settler.

Some of the Advantages

The phenomenal increase in railway mileage—has put almost every portion of the West within easy reach of churches, schools, and business. Cheap fuel and every modern convenience. MILLIONS OF BUSHEL WHEAT CROP. The Government pays \$1,000,000 to the farmers of the West, apart from the results of other Government policies.

For advice and information address the SUPER-INTENDENT OF IMMIGRATION, Ottawa, Canada, or any authorized Government Agent. M. V. McINNIS, 6 Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Michigan; or C. A. LAURIER, Sault Ste. Marie, Michigan.

As affiliated with Thompson's Eye Water. W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 18, 1907.



KOREAN SOUL WINNERS.

Some Native Converts Who Have Become Prominent as Gospel Workers.

Korea is probably more responsive to missionary effort than any other oriental country. A Missionary writes: "It is my honest conviction that had we the proper missionary force, Korea would be a Christian nation in five or ten years."

Several native converts are doing remarkable work in soul winning. Prominent among them is the high born Yu, who before his conversion prided himself upon his birth and his earning and spoke contemptuously of the Gospel as the "cult of the ignorant." But Yu is by no means the only influential Korean who has accepted Christ, and is doing ardent, personal work. Another notable soul winner is Cho, whose sister married the brother of the emperor of Korea. Since Cho's conversion he has opened his house for nightly meetings for Bible study and prayer, and is using his great influence with telling effect among the people of his class.

Another great personal worker is Kim, formerly chief of police of Seoul. Kim had read the Bible considerably before he was arrested—at the time of the political upheaval in Korea—and thrown into jail. While in jail he pondered more deeply upon the word, and was converted. He is now assistant secretary of the Y. M. C. A., and Dr. Gale says he possesses a wonderfully winning character, and is a genuine sleuth-hound for souls, drawing them from among the men in highest authority, as well as among school boys whom he may meet.

Ko was of a very different character from either of these others, being a gambler, a drunkard, a liar, a thief, an adulterer and a street brawler. He tried to kill himself when he found that he was hopelessly in debt, and the missionaries nursed him back to life. The truth of God gradually dawned in his heart. He accepted Christ, and has since that time showed the same beautiful, humble spirit and earnest zeal for soul winning as has been shown by the other men of more fortunate early experience. In the matter of depth of understanding of the spiritual meaning of the Word he excels.

Layman's Missionary Society.

Missionary work is everywhere and always largely promoted by ministers and women. Men give much of the money, but not many laymen give the time and attention which the work deserves. It is to change this condition so far as possible that the Laymen's Missionary society has been organized, says Youths' Companion. A general committee has been created, composed of prominent men in the different denominations. It is not to be a new missionary board, but an interdenominational organization to work through existing boards. Two things in particular it will attempt: a campaign of education in the churches of the United States, by which, through conferences in private houses, it is hoped to reach the influential men; and the appointment of commissions of 50 or more laymen who shall visit foreign missionary fields and report what they see. The first party will sail from the Pacific coast early in August for Japan, China, Korea, the Philippines, India, Arabia, Turkey and Africa.

A Queen's Influence.

The queen of Holland has initiated a daily religious service at the palace in The Hague, which is open to every member of her household, from the grand chamberlain to the butler. The queen takes her seat at a small table in the dining-room and begins by reading a psalm, which is afterward sung by all present. She then reads a chapter from the Scriptures, and the ceremony closes with the singing of a hymn.

Consecrated Bishop.

Rt. Rev. William A. Jongs, D. D., O. S. A., bishop-elect of San Juan, Porto Rico, was consecrated in the cathedral at Havana on Sunday, March 24. A number of his brother priests of the order of St. Augustine went from the United States to attend the ceremony.

Refuses to Yield.

The Protestant bishops in Ireland, with the exception of the primate, who is a graduate of Oxford, have adopted and issued a series of resolutions in which they refuse to accept the university scheme outlined by Mr. Bryce.

IN WESTERN CANADA.

Delicate in the Old Home; Better Health in the New.

Churchbridge, Sask., December 1st, 1906.

To the Editor.

Dear Sir, I came to this country from the State of Wisconsin three years ago, and must say that I am greatly pleased with the outlook in this western country. For my own part I am entirely satisfied with the progress I have made since coming here. I have raised excellent crops of grain of all varieties. Last season my wheat averaged 23 bushels of wheat to the acre, oats 60 and barley 40.

We had a splendid garden this year, ripening successfully tomatoes, muskmelons, water melons, sweet corn and kindred sorts.

The country is well adapted to wheat growing and mixed farming, and to my mind it is the best country under the sun for a man with a family and small means, as it is possible for a man to commence farming operations with much less capital than is required in the older settled countries.

The climate is all that could be desired, being very healthy and invigorating.

My wife came out about six months ago, and although inclined to be delicate in the old home, she has enjoyed the best of health since coming here.

In short, I am more than satisfied with the land of my adoption, and I am also satisfied with the laws of the country.

Yours very truly,
(Signed) JOHN LANGDON.

Write to any Canadian Government Agent for literature and full particulars.

Puritans No Longer in Control.

The changed character of Boston's population could not be more typically illustrated than in the reading of the names of the committees of the Boston common council. As the Patriots' day committee, for example, President Barrett selects Councilmen Ratchowsky, Santuososso and Purcell.—Boston Traveler.

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 *Wm. A. Stearns*. In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

The deepest sympathy man can show to man is to help him do his duty.—Mulock.

Krause's Cold Cure.

For cold in head, throat, chest or back. Best remedy for La Grippe. Druggists, 25c.

The reward for a good deed done is in having done it.—Emerson.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES color more goods, per package, than others, and the colors are brighter and faster.

Ape no greatness. Be willing to pass for what you are. A good farthing is better than a bad sovereign.—Sterne.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

A pretty girl is as fond of drawing attention as a political officeholder is of drawing a salary.

For more reasons than one, Garfield Tea is the best choice when a laxative is needed: it is Pure, Pleasant to take, Mild and Potent. Guaranteed under the Food and Drugs Law.

The archdiocese of Cologne, Germany, is the largest in the world, with a Catholic population of more than 2,000,000.

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease. It cures painful, swollen, smarting, sweating feet. Makes new shoes easy. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores. Don't accept any substitute. Sample FREE. Address: A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

English Ribbon Trade Flourishing.

The English ribbon trade is said to be now in a more flourishing condition than it has been in many years, owing to the huge demands the dress-makers and milliners are making upon the output of the manufacturers.



MRS. C. E. FINK

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

is an honest, tried and true remedy of unquestionable therapeutic value. This medicine made from native roots and herbs contains no narcotics or other harmful drugs and today holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female diseases of any medicine the world has ever known, and thousands of voluntary testimonials are on file in the laboratory at Lynn, Mass., which testify to its wonderful value.

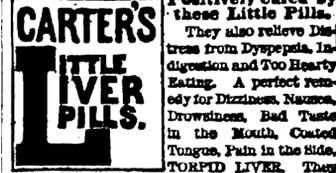
Mrs. E. Fink, of Carnegie, Pa., writes:—Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—"I wish every suffering woman would take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and write to you for advice. It has done me a world of good and what it has accomplished for me I know it will do for others."

When women are troubled with Irregularities, Displacements, Ulceration, Inflammation, Backache, Nervous Prostration, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation to Women

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to write Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Out of her vast volume of experience she probably has the very knowledge that will help your case.

SICK HEADACHE



Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Costed Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.



Refuse Substitutes.

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; fine opportunities for advancement; pay \$10 to \$14 a month. Electricians, machinists, blacksmiths, coopering, carpenters, ship-fitters, coal-passers, firemen, musicians, cooks, etc., between 21 and 25 years, clerks, hospital apprentices between 16 and 25 years, enlisted in special ratings with suitable pay. Retirement on three-fourths pay and allowances after 3 years service. Applicants must be American citizens. \$4 worth of clothing free to recruits. Upon discharge travel allowance 4 cents per mile to place of enlistment. Bonus four months pay and increase in pay upon re-enlistment within four months of discharge.

U. S. NAVY RECRUITING STATIONS: No. 33 Lafayette Avenue, DETROIT, MICH. Chamber of Commerce Building, TOLEDO, OHIO. Post Office Building, JACKSON, MICH. Post Office Building, SAGINAW, MICH.

HEALTH OF WOMEN

In this nineteenth century to keep up with the march of progress every power of woman is strained to its utmost, and the tax upon her physical system is far greater than ever.

In the good old-fashioned days of our grandmothers few drugs were used in medicine. They relied upon roots and herbs to cure weaknesses and disease, and their knowledge of roots and herbs was far greater than that of women today.

It was in this study of roots and herbs that Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., discovered and gave to the women of the world a remedy more potent and efficacious than any combination of drugs.

THE VALUE OF PERSONAL KNOWLEDGE

Personal knowledge is the winning factor in the culminating contests of this competitive age and when of ample character it places its fortunate possessor in the front ranks of

The Well Informed of the World.

A vast fund of personal knowledge is really essential to the achievement of the highest excellence in any field of human effort.

A Knowledge of Forms, Knowledge of Functions and Knowledge of Products are all of the utmost value and in questions of life and health when a true and wholesome remedy is desired it should be remembered that Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., is an ethical product which has met with the approval of the most eminent physicians and gives universal satisfaction, because it is a remedy of

Known Quality, Known Excellence and Known Component Parts and has won the valuable patronage of millions of the Well Informed of the world, who know of their own personal knowledge and from actual use that it is the first and best of family laxatives, for which no extravagant or unreasonable claims are made.

This valuable remedy has been long and favorably known under the name of—Syrup of Figs—and has attained to worldwide acceptance as the most excellent family laxative. As its pure laxative principles, obtained from Senna, are well known to physicians and the Well Informed of the world to be the best we have adopted the more elaborate name of—Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna—as more fully descriptive of the remedy, but doubtless it will always be called for by the shorter name of—Syrup of Figs—and to get its beneficial effects, always note, when purchasing the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of every package, whether you call for—Syrup of Figs—or by the full name—Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna.



Among Our Correspondents

NORTH HAMBURG.

Miss Edna Rolison and Miss Pitkin were guests at Chas. Rolison's Sunday.

The Putnam and Hamburg farmers club met with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Cady Saturday and considering the busy time a good crowd was present. Miss Viola Petteys furnished some fine music with a phonograph, a recitation given by Mrs. J. Henry and read by Miss Adda Kice. A very interesting talk was given by Mr. Hendricks about his trip to Texas. He described that part of Texas he visited as a land of roses and and perpetual flowers but said it was almost impossible to pick flowers without coming in contact with a thorn as the cacti grow so profusely. In Nov. he noticed a man sowing some seed which proved to be oats on a blue grass sodded field. After him came a man plowing very deep turning the heavy sod on the seed. While it was a novel way to a northerner it proved to be the correct way in Texas. In plowing deep the soil retains the moisture and as they have a rainy season then a long drouth they have to look out for this. If they get a good rain in January and February it will insure their crops for six months. He told many things in regard to the queer way of doing things. One was, in regard to milking. Scarcely anyone made butter, they raised cattle principally for beef; but when they did save milk for butter the calf milked the cow on one side while the farmer was milking on the other. Mr. Hull spoke of the different changes in the last fifty-six years. He spoke of the day (April 27) as being his thirty six anniversary since he settled in Hamburg and of the many changes since then. After a piece of music the Club adjourned to meet with Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Briggs the last Saturday in May.

"Here's to your health and happiness"—Dewitt's Little Early Riser—famous little pills. Nasty, sick headache or biliousness may come on any time; the cure is an Early Riser. Sold by F. A. Sigler, Druggist.

Business Pointers.

House to Rent.

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Arrangements made for sale by phone at my expense.

Address, Dexter, Michigan

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

All the news for \$1.00 per year.

WEST PUTNAM.

Mrs. Murphy is slowly improving.

Miss Mollie Kelly of Lansing visited her home here the past week.

Miss May Kennedy spent Friday evening with Miss Emma Gardner.

A letter from Wellington White informs us that he is at Riverside, Calif. now.

It is reported that Mr. Andrew Hacket, of Detroit, who is well known in this vicinity, is seriously ill.

Fred Leland has developed the qualifications of an old time sportsman, he having caught over \$150.00 worth of furs the past season.

Miss Sadie Harris, who is studying at the University School of Music, resumed her work Tuesday after a weeks vacation.

W. B. Gardner and James Doyle have started work on the basements of their barns. Mr. Gardner will use stone for his foundation and Mr. Doyle cement. The efficiency of both materials will thus be demonstrated.

LAKELAND.

Miss Lamborn visited her parents at Gregory over Sunday.

Mr. Charles Smith is very sick at this writing with rheumatism.

Miss Ethel Stewart, of Detroit, visited at Mrs. A. Smith's, last week.

Mrs. Emma Black and daughter Alva spent last Friday with Lakeland friends.

Henry Appleton and wife of Brighton, attended church at North Hamburg Sunday.

The station agent, J. W. Mcmanee and family are visiting Mrs. M's parents at Carson City.

Master L. J. Henry who has had a very bad attack of lagripp is much better so as to be out around.

Miss Viola Bergen returned home last week from a visit with friends and relatives in Williamson.

Ad. Colun and wife returned to their home in Ann Arbor, after spending a few days here at their summer home.

Mrs. J. Gordon returned home Monday, accompanied by her mother and daughter, after spending a week in Toledo.

John VanHorn wife and son, of Howell spent the last of last week visiting their son Dave, and shaking hands with old friends.

Our hustling carpenter, Ray Tompkins and men are building two cottages for Mr. Shuler and also a boat house for another party.

Rev. Gates gave a very interesting sermon at the North Hamburg church last Sunday, which was very touching which brought tears to many eyes.

Mrs. Rance Tompkins returned home Sunday from Chilson, after spending the past week caring for her brother Dud and Emiel Stewart who have the measles.

Harry Whitlock is having very bad luck with his pigs, having lost four large ones and several small ones with cholera. Garner Carpenter also lost a fine one.

Art Flintoff of Pettysville, has bought Eastman Carpenter's house and is nicely settled in their new home; and Mrs. L. Lee has bought the house vacated by Mr. Flintoff, and we learn her parents, Mr. Bumenstall will occupy it.

No man can wear one face to himself and another to the multitude without finally getting bewildered as to which may be the true.—Hawthorne.

ANCIENT ATHENS.

Banqueting in the Grecian City in the Time of Plato.

In Professor T. G. Tucker's "Life in Ancient Athens" the author gives this as a picture of a typical banquet in that city in the time of Plato: "When all are in place the servants come round with a vessel, from which they pour water over the hands of the guests. There are brought in small tables, light and ornamental, one of which is set down before each couch for two persons, and on these are placed the several dishes as they come in order. The tables are lower than the couches, so that the right hand can reach down easily to them. Knives and forks there are none. The food is taken up with the fingers. It is true that in dealing with very soft foods or gravies or in extracting things from shells spoons were not unknown, but usually the fingers were assisted by pieces of bread hollowed out for the purpose. It is clear that there was plenty of room for neatness and daintiness in handling food, and it was no small advantage to have fingers not too sensitive.

"There were no napkins. Portions of soft bread, often especially prepared for the purpose, were used for wiping the fingers and were afterward thrown to the dogs which might be present to catch them; but apart from the dogs, it may be something of a shock to learn that the floor, which was, of course, without a carpet, was the receptacle for shells, bones, peelings and other fragments, which were, however, swept out at a given stage of the proceedings. Conversation meanwhile must be general. The first half of dinner consists of substantial, particularly fish and birds, eels (if they could be got), comparatively little meat (such as beef, lamb and pork) and vegetables dressed to a degree of which we should hardly approve with oil, vinegar, honey and sauces.

"During this part of the meal wine is not drunk. The Athenians kept their drinking as separate as possible from their eating. Water is then brought round again, hands are washed, the tables are carried out, the floor is swept, a chant is sung to the accompaniment of the flutes, a libation of wine is poured out to the words 'to the good genius' or 'to good health,' and the second part of the banquet begins. The tables are brought in again, and what we call dessert was for this reason called by the Athenians 'the second table.' On these are placed fruits, fresh and dried; salted almonds, sweet meats, cheese and salt."

THE HOME DOCTOR.

To cure nose bleeding, tie a string very tightly around the small part of the thumb below the knuckle.

Half a teaspoonful of table salt dissolved in a half glassful of cold water will give instant relief in case of heartburn.

People with poor digestion should drink no water with meals, but take a glassful half an hour before and drink plentifully an hour or so after each meal.

To inhale steam from a bowl of boiling water is very good for a sore throat. The sufferer should lean over the steam, drawing it in both throat and nostrils.

Many cases of indigestion, headache, neuralgia, cold hands and feet can be quickly cured by drinking slowly one or two pints of water so hot that it almost burns the throat.

Warts may be entirely removed by washing the hands two or three times a day with the water in which potatoes have been boiled or by bathing the wart several times with potato water.

Where Do the Cents Go?

Nobody knows what becomes of the millions of millions of cents that are minted annually, the production varying from 25,000,000 to 30,000,000 per annum. They simply vanish from sight and are gone forever. The phenomenon seems strange and is not easily accounted for. People say, "What becomes of all the pins?" That is easily answered. Pins soon corrode, and they are transformed into nothing that is recognizable. A copper cent, on the other hand, is induritable, and gradually speckled. But the solution of the problem seems to be that cents are subject to more accidents than any other class. They change hands ten times as often as dimes, for example, and a large number of them are not cared for. —Los Angeles Times.

Village Ordinance.

An ordinance to suppress saloons for the sale of spirituous and intoxicating liquors.

The Common Council of the Village of Pinckney ordain that it shall not be lawful for any person or persons to keep a saloon for the sale of spirituous and intoxicating liquors within the corporate limits of said Village of Pinckney and repealing all other laws and ordinances of said village of Pinckney in any way contravening or inconsistent with this resolution.

Adopted Apr. 29, 1907.

J. C. Dunn, Pres.
R. J. Carr, Clerk.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL.

F. L. Andrews was in Ann Arbor on business Thursday last.

Carl Sykes is working in Stockbridge on a job of plumbing.

Mrs. C. B. Eaman of Ann Arbor is visiting her mother, Mrs. E. W. Martin.

Harold Brown of Ann Arbor, was the guest of G. W. Teeple and family Saturday.

Thos. Sheban is erecting a fine porch on his residence, and otherwise improving his property.

Miss Kate Brown, of Chicago, is spending a weeks vacation with her mother, Mrs. Sarah Brown.

The Teeple Hardware Co. of this place sold the past week a full farm outfit to the State Sanatorium farm near Howell.

Mrs. Huldah Jones who has been spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Perry Blunt, returned to her home in Detroit Saturday.

Saturday was a good day for autos and all were out. There are four new owned in the village and more of our citizens begin to get interested.

Mrs. Geo. Lumm shipped her household goods to Pontiac the last of last week and she and her family joined Mr. Lumm there where they will make it their home, he having secured work there.

Marion Reason is drawing stone preparatory to building a residence on on his lots purchased of W. H. Clark on the corners of Webster and Putnam streets. We understand that he will build of brick.

Prof. E. J. Kirkland writes us to have his paper changed from the Philippine Islands to Pinckney—Must be that he is coming home. Mr. and Mrs. Kirkland have been teaching in the Philippines five or six years.—Republican.

For ninety years out of twenty one Sparta has been dry, but last year the liquor element succeeded in getting the saloon in again, but after a year's experience the saloons were again put out at the recent election by a good majority.

J. A. Cadwell and wife were in Detroit Thursday and Friday they returned in their new Carter car, Geo. Reason Jr. bringing them via Ypsilanti and their son, Ruel, returned with them. Their machine is one of large ones with a top.

The old National hotel at Howell is being refitted, decorated, and put in shape to re-open in the near future. The new proprietor is to be Henry Whipple. The hotel has always been a dead letter practically but if any one can make a success of the business it will be Mr. Whipple.

During the month of March, 14,438 letters were returned to writers from the dead letter office after being opened. Save that trouble and get your letter back sooner by getting your return address printed on your envelopes. 150 furnished and printed for 50 cents, at the Dispatch office.

While in town Saturday the horse driven by Mrs. Wals Leland, became frightened, at an auto, and reared up, fell over and a badly broked harness was the result as well as broken thills. The horse was so badly frightened that it squealed and had evidence of being frightened so that it could do nothing but fall down.

Milford business men as well as the business men of other villages are forming clubs and improvement associations for the betterment of their respective home towns. While Pinckney is in good shape in many things, still there is much that could be done by united effort and would it not be a good thing for some such an organization here.

The case in circuit court, Miles Birdsell vs the Livingston Mutual Fire Insurance Co. which was tried last week and took four days the jury gave Mr. Birdsell \$450. The barn of plaintiff was struck by lightning one evening last year and the company refused to pay the damage as they claimed the barn was blown down as there was no evidence of fire. Several experts on lightning and its effects were on the stand.

Francis Carr spent Sunday in Detroit.

There is every indication of a little better weather.

Miss Mary Kelly of Lansing, visited her people here the past week.

Miss Clare Dunn of Pinckney is spending a week with her parents, C. Dunn and wife.

This section was visited Monday morning by a fine rain—just what was needed—grass begins to turn green again.

Wm. Nailor of Howell was found dead in his rooms last Friday. He was 75 years old and at one time worked in the hardware store of his brother in Pinckney. Heart failure was the cause of death.

F. L. Andrews and wife attended the sacred concert at the Evangelical church at Howell Sunday evening. These concerts are given monthly by the Young Peoples Alliance of that church and are very popular affairs.

In the item clipped from the Fowler Review last week in regard to the sale of the Fred Rathbun stock of goods to C. H. Bristol, John Finlan and Francis Commiskey was declared off—we learn that the boys stood ready to buy the goods but we are told an injunction was served on the stock to restrain Mr. Rathbun from selling—the boys did not back out.

The officials of the Michigan Condensed Milk Factory are contemplating some extensive improvements on the grounds. The shed in front of the factory will be removed to the Howe property across the road which has been purchased for this purpose and the front yard will be decorated with a beautiful lawn and flower gardens, this change will be greatly appreciated by both patrons and employees.—Republican.

A large party of ladies, old friends and neighbors of Mrs. S. J. Kennedy and Miss Flota Hall, gave them a surprise farewell visit at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Kennedy, Wednesday afternoon. Each received a small token to remind them of their friends they leave behind in old Michigan. Mrs. Kennedy accompanied by her sister, Miss Hall, expect to leave for Washington state, to join Mr. S. J. Kennedy who has been there for fifteen months.

Council Proceedings

Of the Village of Pinckney

Monday, Apr. 29, 1907.

SPECIAL

Council convened and called to order by president Dunn.

Present: Trustees Farnam, Smith, Teeple, Roche, VanWinkle, Nixon.

Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

Moved by Teeple and Smith, that Treasurer's bond be approved, carried.

An ordinance for the suppression of saloons presented, moved by Nixon and VanWinkle that ordinance be adopted. No, Farnam, Teeple, Smith, Yes, Roche, VanWinkle, Nixon and Pres. Dunn.

Upon motion of trustees Teeple and Smith, W. A. Nixon was appointed street commissioner.

Pres. Dunn appointed trustees Roche and Teeple, as members of board of review upon motion the appointments were confirmed.

The following bills were presented and read:

H. F. Sigler, Health officer, \$10.00
Charles Eldret, marshal service \$11.25
I. S. P. Johnson, lighting lamps, \$12.50
M. M. Jeffries, labor, \$1.25
G. W. Reason & Son, supplies, \$80.00

Moved by Teeple and Smith that bills be allowed.

Aye: Farnam, Smith, Teeple, VanWinkle, Nixon, Roche.

Druggist board of F. A. Sigler, with H. F. Sigler and F. G. Jackson, as sureties read.

Moved by Teeple and Nixon that bond be accepted.

Aye: Farnam, Smith, Teeple, VanWinkle, Roche, Nixon.

A former Ordinance prohibiting the dumping of rubbish in the streets or alleys was read. The same to be strictly enforced in the future.

Upon motion

Council adjourned.

R. J. Carr, Clerk.