

Pinckney Dispatch.



VOL. XXV.

PINCKNEY, LIVINGSTON CO., MICH., THURSDAY, JULY 11, 1907.

No. 28

For **Bowman's** For
Quality Price

Come to us for your hot weather needs in our line.

Hosiery, Summer Underwear, Ribbons, Laces, Corsets, Embroideries, Linens, White Goods, Silkalines, Art Denims, etc.

Best 50c work shirts, 45c
Brown overalls, 25c
Special quality overall, 50c
Extra value in a summer corset, 25c

Try to match our values. We invite comparison on every item sold by us.

Every day is bargain day

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

Saturday, July 13,
is Demonstration Day at Our Store

We have just received a large assortment of IN-ER-SEAL trade mark goods from the

National Biscuit Company

Who will send a demonstrator to our store Saturday, to demonstrate the cleanliness, goodness, crispness and superior quality of these goods, and you will have an opportunity of sampling new products.....

.... You and friends are cordially invited....

Saturday Specials

3 pkg Uneda Biscuit	10c
3 pkg Graham Wafers	25c
3 pkg Social Tea	25c
3 pkg Nabisco Wafers	25c

10 per cent reduction on Ladies' Muslin Underwear, Shirt Waists and Wool Dress Goods.

Our entire line of Thin Goods, and Ladies' and Children's White Canvas Shoes at Actual Cost.

Men's Dress Straw Hats less 15 per cent.

1,000 Yards Vale. Lace at 3c per yard.

Jackson & Cadwell.

Do You Fish?

If so, You surely should see our fine and complete line of Fishing Tackle, casting rods, baits, reels, lures, minnow nets and pails. In fact everything in the fishing line

See our show case—it will fairly make your mouth water

Teeple Hardware Co.

LOCAL NEWS.

Mrs. Geo. Reason and children of Detroit are guests of relatives here.

Erwin Mann of Detroit is spending a few days with F. A. Sigler and family.

Mrs. M. B. Markham and daughter, Ida, visited in Jackson a few days last week.

Several from here attended the Fourth of July celebration at Stockbridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Morgan, of Olivet, are guest of F. N. Burgess and family.

Miss Grace Lamborn of Iosco, spent the past week with her sister, Mrs. Geo. Mowers.

Andy Ruen and Lester Dunn are visiting their parents and other friends here.

Rev. and Mrs. D. C. Littlejohn and family are spending a couple of weeks with their parents in Ohio.

Fred and Rex Read and young friend of Detroit were here spending the Fourth with their parents.

G. W. Teeple, wife and daughter, Mae, are in Detroit this week attending the State Bankers convention.

Miss Belle Kennedy had a safe arrival in Los Angeles where she has gone to visit a sister for a few weeks.

Lloyd and Eva Grimes of Shawnee, Ohio, are spending several weeks with their grandparents, S. Grimes and wife.

Miss Flo Hall and Mrs. S. J. Kennedy and two sons, Russel and Ronald, arrived in Seattle Saturday night, June 29.

Mrs. Mary Palmerton of Powlerville and Mrs. Edwin Woodard of South Lyons visited at E. W. Kennedy's the last of last week.

The Anderson farm's club picnic at School of lake was attended and the usual good time was spent.

That lot of ten that attended the Methodist church Sunday morning came from Glenbrook Stock Farm where they have been spending a couple of weeks.

Mrs. John Chambers, who has been visiting in Iowa and Kansas since April, returned home the past week. J. T. Chambers, wife and Will Chambers, her sons met her at Ann Arbor.

The Home Missionary society of the Cong'l church will hold their meeting on the afternoon of Friday, July 12 at the Teeple cottage, Portage lake. A pleasant meeting is looked for.

F. W. Isham has just painted the two dwellings including the fence on G. W. Barkey farm in Conway, which gives new life and beauty to the place. It is also a credit to the painter.—Republican. Frank was a former Pinckneyite.

At the school meeting Monday evening it voted to raise \$2,200 by taxation. The following trustees were elected to take the places of D. W. Murta and W. H. Placeway, whose times had expired: Eugene Campbell and E. B. Brown.

The Lyndilla telephone company stretched wire the past week for line number two. This runs directly south of the village of Pinckney. The other line was "loaded" and as there were several more who desired to be taken on it was necessary to make a new line.

With the first of July N. C. Knoorhuizen of Powlerville, who for the past six years has served this county so well as county school commissioner, retired. His methods have been the means of raising the standard of schools in this county and it was with regrets that the teachers took leave of him at the last examination. He has made many friends in the county who will always be glad to hear from him. May his shadow never grow less.

If you want any thing in our line

We will gladly show it to you

Our prices will make you buy

We have a fine line of Books
Toilet Cases, Manicure Sets
and other Fancy Articles

Pure Drugs—Prescriptions Carefully Compounded at

F. A. SIGLER'S

Cravenette Coats Reduced.

\$18.00 Coats for \$15.00	
15.00 " " 12.00	
12.00 " " 10.00	

Childrens Two Piece Suits Reduced.

\$4.50 Suits for \$3.50	\$4.00 Suits for \$3.25
3.75 " " 3.00	3.50 " " 2.75
2.75 " " 2.00	1.50 " " 1.00

Mens and Boys Balbriggan underwear from 25c to 50c.
Mens Union Suits at \$1.00.

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

The hay on the township square was cut this week.

Mrs. D. F. Ewen spent the Fourth with her grand-daughter in Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Ayers and children of Detroit, are visiting her mother, Mrs. M. Nash.

Mesdames Eliza Kuhn and D. Roberts, of Iosco, were guests of relatives in this vicinity over Sunday.

The Pinckney Exchange Bank
Established 1884

Will pay 3 per cent interest on time Certificates of Deposit.

G. W. TEEPLE, CASHIER.

Hear President Roosevelt!

The liquor traffic tends to produce criminality in the population at large and law breaking among saloon keepers.

The Ideal Ice Cream Parlor

Is better prepared than ever to serve you, having just received all the latest **Fruit Ripe Flavors** **FINEST MADE**

Raspberry
Strawberry
Grape Orange
Banana
Orange
Pineapple



Cherry
Lemon
Lardilla
Minted Limes
Nectar
Coffee, Etc.

Try our VERNORS GINGER ALE and COLLEMAN'S ROOT BEER
Ask for our DUTCH COCOA—New. Those who have tried it pronounce it THE FINEST EVER MADE
PHOSPHATES—All Flavors ROYAL PURPLE GRAPE JUICE on Ice
SPECIAL: Delmonicos Chocolate Ice Cream—FINEST OUT
BUFFALO. Try One

First door north of drug store

SIGLER BROS.

A Human Brick.

When Herman Unger, a commercial traveler down Boston way, concluded to depart this life he desired some disposition of his body which would preclude resurrection. Accordingly he decreed that his corpse be cremated and that the ashes be mixed with sufficient cement to form a solid rock. Upon his demise recently his relatives carried out his wishes. Mixing five parts cement with one part ashes, they did the good Herman into a brick. Pressed into the face thereof are these words: "Herman Unger. Leave me in peace." But we believe that such a brick as Herman cannot, and should not, be left in peace to escape resurrection, says the St. Louis Republic. Herman should fit nicely into the golden and jasper streets of the happy future. If the road to hell is paved with good intentions, why not pave the road to heaven with cynical purpose? Why not prove that no poor mortal, however he seeks to escape happiness, can fail to come into it at last—be he no more than a beattified brick in the pavement of the Eternal City?

Sanitation of Small Towns.

We hear much of the reduction in the death rate of large cities in recent years, but very little about the improvement of the health of small towns. It is well known, says the Independent, that all the infectious diseases claim many less victims in city life than they did 25 years ago, and the reason for it is not far to seek. Cities established departments of health, gave to them ample powers, and then insisted on their being effective if their appropriations were to be continued. The consequence has been that not only has much suffering been spared, but thousands—nay, even hundreds of thousands—of people are now alive who, in the words of one prominent sanitarian, have no business being alive—they would have been dead if the death rate that prevailed 20 years ago still obtained. Had they died their death would have been considered as from the hand of God. We know that their living is the result of the taking of some very simple measures for the prevention of disease.

Marriage ceremonies in India are full of pretty incidents. The chief incident of the better class Hindoo marriage ceremony is called the Bhauri. It is the sevenfold circuit of a tree or post, or seven steps taken in unison. The seven steps are the seven grades of life. The husband, often a boy of 14, walks round and round solemnly with the end of his coat tied to the end of the cloth which his girl wife wears on her head, symbolical of their union. All the time they do this they must not look at each other, but upward. The Hindoo is bound to invite his whole caste, within a reasonable distance, to his wedding. Fireworks play an important part in the rejoicings incident to an Indian marriage. The marriage season is limited to two or three months of the year.

How to get enough qualified teachers for its schools is a problem which continually perplexes New York city. A member of its board of education, at the meeting last month, introduced a resolution instructing the superintendent to ascertain if teachers cannot be obtained from other cities. He said that there are 300 vacancies. With salaries beginning in the lowest grades at \$600 a year, and increasing at the rate of \$10 for each year of service, the pay is much better than that offered in smaller towns; but it costs more to live in New York, and one does not get so much for one's money in the way of pleasant human intercourse as in the country.

The complaints about the poor pay of the clergy are getting loud, and nobody disputes their validity. It is a solemn fact that the ministry stands almost alone among all the professions or occupations in which the emoluments or wages have not advanced correspondingly with the increased expenses of modern living. The clergy have a perfect right to be indignant about it.

Algernon Charles Swinburne takes his constitutional so promptly each day that the neighbors set their watches by his movements. Thus we see that Richard Kipling is not the only poet in England who can justify his existence.

NOTES FROM TWO PENINSULAS.

ALLISON TO BE PAROLED THAT HE MAY RETURN TO HIS HOME.

FAITHFUL WIFE'S WORK.

Matters of Interest Collected Here and There About the State Told Briefly.

A Wife's Devotion.

John Allison, the Richland bank robber, "Michigan's Jean Valjean," will be a free man—free in the restraint of a parole system, but privileged to leave the state. This is the information that comes to Mrs. Allison, the comely, dark-eyed wife who came with him from his Illinois home when he was brought to Jackson prison, who now lives just outside the prison and who has been indefatigable in the effort to have her husband freed.

The case of John Allison is too well known to need repetition at length. He was one of the so-called Lake Shore gang of burglars who, among other crimes, robbed the Bank of Richland, in Kalamazoo county. There never was any question of his guilt, and he went into Jackson prison a typical criminal of the desperate, predatory sort.

But he escaped, and for two years he lived at liberty. Then he was recaptured in Moline, Ill., recaptured and sent back to Jackson. This was several months ago. Then, little by little, the fact came out that John Allison, bank robber, during his two years of liberty had accomplished that which the state prison system seeks to accomplish for an inmate whenever possible—he had reformed.

During practically the whole of those two years he had been a workman in the Moline plow works, and had become known as a steady, industrious man—an excellent citizen. He met, wooed and won a widow, and to them a babe was born. It was not the old John Allison whom the officers brought back here, and this fact it is which is responsible for his forthcoming release.

His old job in the Moline plow works is still open for him, and he and Mrs. Allison will return to the Illinois town to take up the same course of life they were pursuing when his even tenor was interrupted by the nemesis of the law.

Five Generations.

Mrs. Hannah Hooker, of Plainwell, one of the oldest pioneer residents of western Michigan, recently celebrated the 91st anniversary of her birth by finishing a quilt containing 2,436 pieces. Within the past three months Mrs. Hooker has pieced three quilts, besides assisting with the household duties of the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Hooker in Leighton.

Mr. Hooker's home shelters five generations: Mrs. Hannah Hooker, great-grandmother; Mrs. Ruth Hooker, great-grandmother; Mrs. Geo. Kelch, grandmother; Mrs. Bert Franks, mother; Ruth Franks, the 5-months-old daughter, named in honor of her great-grandmother.

Badly Smashed.

While returning to his home in Partello from Bellevue, Will Williams, aged 32, was struck by a train on Hall's Crossing, two miles east of town. His horse was killed, his buggy demolished and Williams was fatally injured, the attending surgeon taking 70 stitches to close his wounds. The livery stable proprietor says that Williams and a companion were intoxicated when they started home at midnight. Nothing has been seen of the other man and he evidently left Williams before the accident. Williams was brought to the village by the train crew.

Must Stand Trial.

The supreme court has refused to quash the information filed by Attorney General Bird for the forfeiture of the special charter of the D. G. H. & M. railroad and the case must go to trial. The principal question involved is whether the D. G. H. & M. railway can escape the heavy railroad taxes by operating its entire line of railroad under special charters granted by the territorial legislatures to the Detroit & Pontiac Railway Co., and the Detroit & Milwaukee Railway Co., and covering only a portion of the present line of railroad.

Sandusky Hotel Burned.

The Roberts hotel in Sandusky and a store, which was being built south of the hotel, was destroyed by fire Saturday, and it was necessary to tear down a double building north of the fire to save others. The entire loss will reach \$15,000 with \$4,500 insurance. The Roberts house was built thirty years ago and was the oldest hotel in the county.

Three Grand Rapids residents are in Ann Arbor taking the Pasteur treatment for supposed mad dog bites. Mrs. M. A. Hanna, aged 45 years, and Sheila, 8-year-old daughter of Dr. Muir, attempted to catch Mrs. Hanna's dog after he had been bitten by a strange dog. The pet turned on his pursuers and bit them. Veronica Worsneszki, aged 2 years, is the third victim.

AROUND THE STATE.

There were but three births in Pontiac in June, while 20 residents died. A warehouse capable of storing 100,000 bushels of onions is being built at Mentha.

Four cases of smallpox are reported in North Plains township, north of Hubbardston.

G. W. McClure, Pere Marquette fireman, fell from his engine at Barber Creek and his skull was fractured.

There were 11 deaths from typhoid fever in Calumet within a few days and the health authorities are investigating.

Because of the scarcity of houses as a result of Albion's industrial boom, employes of factories are residing in tents—during the summer.

Henry Sehermann, aged 7, of Saginaw, was struck in the head with a baseball and after being about as usual for several days suddenly died.

Zell Ridgeway, of Evans, celebrated by throwing balls at wooden babies, and in his eagerness to knock down three he fractured his collarbone.

F. W. Redfern, of Maple Rapids, is the first candidate for delegate to the constitutional convention to file his petition with the secretary of state.

In learning to swim, James Bennett, aged 22, a Bay City coal miner from England but a few months, got beyond his depth in the river and was drowned.

Mrs. Harriet Adzitt, aged 94, mother of Mrs. James V. Barry, of Lansing, fell down stairs at the Barry home and broke her arm. Her condition is critical.

The Shiawassee County association for the protection of fish and game banqueted State Warden Charles S. Pierce and 200 sportsmen in a tent Thursday night.

Representatives of the Clark Wireless Telegraph system have completed arrangements for extending the service to the Soo, and thence throughout the upper peninsula.

When the authorities refused to shut up the saloons in Midland on the Fourth of July three ministers served a written notice on them to close or be prosecuted. They closed.

The wedding dress in which Mrs. Una Swartwout, formerly Miss Ruby Erayton, was married a week ago, was her shroud, and Rev. W. S. Potter, who performed the wedding ceremony, officiated at her funeral.

Two more typhoid fever victims, the twelfth and thirteenth deaths within a month in Calumet, were P. H. Matthews and Frederick Bennett. The health authorities say they have the epidemic under control now.

Chaunting T. Wang, a Chinese student, whose family has been Christians for three generations, has arrived in Ann Arbor to enter the U. of M. He was secretary for 15,000 students in the University of Tokio.

Sixteen priests participated in the dedication of the new church in Bunker Hill, which replaces the one which burned last fall soon after it was completed. The new structure cost \$15,000 and is located eight miles from a railroad.

Plainwell's new shoe factory, after six months' operations, is employing 50 men and turning out 200 pairs a day, but is still behind orders. The plant will be increased one-third at once and 100 men may be employed before August 1.

Dana W. Payne, 18-year-old son of George O. Payne, of the Jackson Gas Co., stepped into a deep hole while bathing in Brown's lake and was drowned. His companion, Robert Fox, could not swim. Payne's body was found Friday morning.

Geo. Gall, the German farmer of Detroit, who committed suicide in Lansing had \$1,500 in gold and currency on his person and hidden about the house in small boxes. Each of the receptacles was labeled with the name of some member of his family.

Three accidents happened in Merominee the Fourth. Joseph Emmerich nearly lost his hand by holding a cannon cracker; a cartridge exploded in the hand of 11-year-old son of Ben Anderson and blew it off, and John Charles had his face badly burned.

Joyce Bokr, aged 25, of Kalamazoo, made a murderous assault on his cousin, George Bokr, and when the officers went to arrest him he protested that as it was "Liberty Day," he could not be arrested, because he had liberty to do as he pleased. He was locked up, however.

Albert G. Bedford, of Ionia, was badly bitten by a dog a few days ago and went to Ann Arbor to take the Pasteur treatment. The dog had been buried, but Dr. Culp exhumed it and sent the spine to Ann Arbor. They found undeveloped symptoms of the rabies.

Retiring Game Warden Chapman reports that during the month of June the department made 64 arrests, investigated 145 alleged violations of the game laws, secured 49 convictions and collected fines and costs aggregating \$781.40. Sales of seized property brought \$117.44.

Charlotte business men raised a purse to send Silas Compton, the aged blacksmith who was acquitted of the murder of Wm. Lampman, back to his Pennsylvania home, after he has spent a few days in Eagle, the village in which he lived at the time of the murder, 15 years ago.

John Evans, the Kalamazoo young man who shot his wife twice because she would not return to him, and who failed to end his own life because the revolver would not work, was sentenced to Jackson prison from five to ten years on his plea of guilty to the charge of attempted murder.

PREPARING FOR COMING TROUBLE.

NEGOTIATIONS FOR PURCHASE OF LOWER CALIFORNIA ARE ON.

NEW HARBOR IS WANTED.

The Concentration of Naval Vessels in the Pacific and a Great Naval Base in the Philippines.

To Buy of Mexico.

It is said that as a part of the general policy of strengthening the military forces of the United States on the Pacific coast the state department is negotiating for the purchase from Mexico of Magdalena bay or all of lower California if necessary in order to acquire this fine body of water. It is said that the negotiations in this highly important transaction are in the hands of Secretary Root. For several weeks past it is reported he has been sounding the Mexican authorities on the proposed purchase. Secretary Root will visit Mexico in September and when he confers with President Diaz it is expected that the terms of the sale will be agreed on. It is impossible to ascertain at this time any particulars. The possession of Magdalena bay is looked upon as a military necessity. It is even more essential since the government has decided to send the battleship fleet to the Pacific.

A New Naval Base.

President Roosevelt will supplement the new policy of battleship concentration in the Pacific with a determined effort to induce congress to build an immense naval base at Olongapo, Subig bay, in the Philippines. No question exists in the minds of thoughtful naval officers but that within a year the Philippines will be the base of an increased Pacific fleet, for all purposes except those of large repairs.

All Japanese working on the fortifications and around the Olongapo and Cavite naval stations have been discharged, including the experts who have been in the service for several years. It is asserted by the officers stationed there that the orders for this action came direct from Washington and are peremptory. Rear-Admiral Hemphill and other navy officers denied that any extraordinary preparations are under way, but men who have watched the situation, including those in high official life, believe that Gen. Wood and Admiral Hemphill are carrying out plans to put the defenses of Manila and the two naval stations on a "war basis."

Charge Revenge.

A serious charge has been made in a complaint filed with the interstate commerce commission against the Missouri Pacific and a number of other western railroads by corporations, partnerships and individuals engaged in the flour milling trade of Oklahoma, Kansas and Missouri.

It is alleged that an advance in rates on flour was made by the defendant companies in revenge against the complainants because of a petition which was filed with the interstate commerce commission less than a month ago, alleging that the railroads charged unjust and unreasonable rates to the Atlantic markets as compared with the rates on flour and wheat products from Minneapolis and other northwestern points.

Americans Hysterical.

The Nichi Nichi, semi-official newspaper of Tokio, says: "The American feeling toward Japan appears to have reached almost a hysterical stage in the apprehension that the resolution adopted by the Japanese chamber of commerce is an intention to boycott American goods. An explanation of such attitude may be sought in their own fear regarding the final outcome of the San Francisco affair."

Most Important.

Diplomats and naval officers in Washington pronounce the forthcoming transfer of the battleship fleet to the Pacific as the most important diplomatic move since the Spanish-American war. The ramifications of its political effect will extend far beyond the mere protection of the American possessions from attack. An important feature of the plan is to back up China in her sovereign rights in Manchuria and for the "open door."

Thousands Injured.

The Chicago Tribune says that 37 men, women and children are dead and 2,153 are maimed, lacerated or burned as a result of yesterday's excess of patriotism in the United States. The number of the dead does not include five drowned during the day.

The roster of the dead is four more than last year, when 33 were dead on the morning after the Fourth, not including five drowned.

Unfortunately, the death roll will increase day by day, and even the late days of August will witness additional names. Tetanus, that grim aftermath of gunpowder wounds, claims its victims by scores and even by hundreds for weeks after the Fourth.

JOHN'S IGNORANCE.

Standard Oil Pays \$40,000,000 Dividends, So Rockefeller Says.

John D. Rockefeller testified in the United States court in Chicago Saturday that the Standard Oil Co. of New Jersey, of which he is the head, has a capital stock of \$100,000,000 and that it pays 40 per cent dividends.

Other than that he professed to know nothing more than that the company's business is the production of oil. He said he had not been directly connected with the company's business affairs for eight or ten years, consequently knew little of what had been doing.

Other witnesses admitted that \$100,000,000 New Jersey company owned one 1,000,000 Indiana company. It is the latter which was convicted on 1,462 counts of accepting rebates from the Chicago & Alton R. R. It is subject to a fine of from \$1,000 to \$20,000 on each count. Thus the minimum fine faced is \$1,462,000 and the maximum \$29,240,000. It was to determine the financial ability of the company that the hearing was held, and on its ability to pay the fine will be based.

Wm. Rockefeller and John D. Archbold, who were in court, were not put on the stand.

According to a Wall street news agency, the Standard Oil Co. is controlled by only fifteen individuals or estates, which hold 90 per cent of the stock. These holders have received in dividends in the last ten years \$364,000,000. Of this amount John D. Rockefeller has been paid, says the Wall street authority, \$110,696,000, or an average of more than \$11,000,000 a year.

Admiral Evans's View.

Admiral Robert D. Evans, who will take the great fleet of American battleships around the Horn next fall, attaches no more importance to this 14,000-mile practice cruise than he would to any other. It is absurd, he said, to construe the appearance of this formidable fighting force in the territorial waters of our west coast as a demonstration to impress the friendly government of Japan.

"It is silly to talk of war with Japan," he said. "Because some tough wrecked a Japanese restaurant in San Francisco, there is no more reason for war with Japan than there would be for one with China if a few hoodlums on the east side should stone a Chinese laundry."

"This world would be better off without me," wrote George Call, aged 80 of Dewitt, who had been in ill health for some time. Then he blew off the top of his head with a shotgun.

THE MARKETS.

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

Veal calves—Market strong at Thursday's prices—25 to 50c higher than last week; best, \$7 00 to 7 50; fair, \$6 50; light cows and springers steady.

Sheep and lambs—Market steady. Best lambs, \$7 00; fair to good lambs, \$5 50 to 6; light to common lambs, \$5 00 to 5 75; yearlings, \$7; fair to good butcher sheep, \$4 50 to 5; culls and common, \$3 50 to 4.

Hogs—Market steady. Range of prices: Light to good butchers, \$6 10 to 3 15; pigs, \$6 10; light yorkers, \$6 10; roughs, \$5 50 to 5; stags, 1-3 off.

Best Buffalo—Grassy and common grades sold 10c lower; best export steers, \$6 25 to 6 55; best 1,200 to 1,300-lb. steers, \$5 90 to 6 25; best 1,000 to 1,200-lb. steers, \$5 40 to 5 80; best fat cows, \$4 50; fair to good, \$3 25 to 3 50; milkers, \$2 to 2 25; best fat heifers, \$4 75 to 5 25; medium to good, \$3 75 to 4 25; best feeders, \$4 42 1/2; yearlings, \$3 25 to 3 50; common stock steers, \$2 75 to 3; export bulls, \$4 50 to 5; bologna bulls, \$2 25 to 2 50; stock bulls, \$2 50 to 3; fresh cows steady; good to extra, \$4 50 to 4 80; medium to good, \$3 50 to 4; common, \$2 00 to 2 25.

Hogs—Market active, heavy and yorkers, \$5 45 to 6 50; pigs, \$5 50 to 6 50; roughs, \$5 50; stags, \$4 45 to 5; closed firm; all sold.

Sheep—Market steady; spring lambs, \$7 50 to 8; culls, \$5 50 to 6 50; yearlings, \$6 00 to 5 50; wethers, \$5 25 to 5 75; culls, \$3 to 4; ewes, \$4 25 to 4 50.

Calves—Steady; best, \$8 to 8 25; heavy, \$4 to 4 50.

Grain, etc.

Detroit—Wheat—No. 2 red, 89c; July, 5 000 bu at 90 1/4c; 10,000 bu at 89 3/4c; 5,000 bu at 89c; September, 10,000 bu at 1 02 1/4, 5,000 bu at 1 02 1/2, 15,000 bu at 1 02, 5,000 bu at 1 02 1/2, 10,000 bu at 1 02, 20,000 bu at 1 01 3/4. December, 20,000 bu at 1 05 1/4, 15,000 bu at 1 05, 25,000 bu at 1 05 1/4, 10,000 bu at 1 05, 20,000 bu at 1 04 1/4, 10,000 bu at 1 05, 15,000 bu at 1 04 1/4; No. 3 red, 16c; No. 1 white, 97 1/2c.

Corn—Cash No. 2, 55 1/4c; No. 3 yellow, 2 cars at 57c.

Oats—Cash No. 2 white, 6 cars at 47c. Bye—Cash No. 2, 86c.

Cloverseed—Prime spot, \$9; October and December, \$8 25; prime alsike, \$7 75.

Timothy seed—Prime spot, \$2 15.

ENTERTAINMENTS IN DETROIT.

Week Ending July 13, 1907.

EMPIRE THEATER AND WONDERLAND—Afternoons 2:15, 10c to 25c; Evenings 8:15, 10c to 50c. Advanced Vaudeville, Wm. Courtleigh & Co. in "Peaches."

STEAMERS LEAVING DETROIT

D. & C. for Cleveland daily at 10:30 p. m. Week End Excursions every Saturday night. \$2.00 round trip.

D. & B. for Buffalo, week days at 5:00 p. m. Sundays at 4:00 p. m. Week End Excursions to Buffalo every Saturday. \$2.50 round trip.

WHITE STAR LINE.—FOR PORT HURON way north daily, 8:30 and 8:30 p. m. Sundays 9 a. m. and 2:30 p. m. TOLEDO daily 4 p. m. Sundays 9 a. m. and 5 p. m.

FRIDAY The 13th

By Thomas W. Lawson
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CHAPTER III.—Continued.

While every other man in the crowd was at a high tension of excitement, Barry Conant was as calm as though standing in the center of a ten-acre daisy field cutting off the helpless flowers' heads with every swing of his arm. Switching stock gamblers into eternity had grown to be a pastime to Barry Conant. Here was Bob thundering with terrific emphasis "78 for 5,000," "77 for 5,000," "75 for 5,000," "74 for 5,000," "73 for 5,000," "72 for 5,000," seemingly expecting through sheer power of voice to crush his opponent into silence. But with the regularity of a trip-hammer Barry Conant's right hand, raised in unhurried gesture, and his clear calm "Sold" met Bob's every retreating bid. It was a battle royal—a king on one side, a Richelieu on the other. Though there was frantic buying and selling all around these two generals the trading was gauged by the trend of their battle. All knew that if Bob should be beaten down by this concentrated modern finance devil, a panic would ensue and Sugar would go none could say how low. But if Bob should play him to a standstill by exhausting his selling power, Sugar would quickly soar to even higher figures than before. It was known that Barry Conant's usual order from his clients, the "System" masters, for such an occasion as the present was "Break the price at any cost." On the other hand, every one knew that Randolph & Randolph were usually behind Bob's big operations; this was evidently one of his biggest, and every man there knew that Randolph & Randolph were seldom backed down by any force.

As Bob made his bid "72 for 5,000," and got it, I saw a quick flash of pain shoot across his face, and realized that it probably meant he was nearing the end of my last order. I sized it up that there was devilry of more than usual significance behind this selling movement; that Barry Conant must have unlimited orders to sell and smash. My final order of 50,000 brought our total up to 150,000 shares, a large amount for even Randolph & Randolph to buy of a stock selling at nearly \$200 a share. I then and there decided that whatever happened I would go no further. Just then Bob's wild eye caught mine, and there was in it a piteous appeal, such an appeal as one sees in the eye of the wounded doe when she gives up her attempt to swim to shore and waits the coming of the pursuing hunter's canoe. I sadly signaled that I was through. As Bob caught the sign, he threw his head back and bellowed a deep, hoarse "70 for 10,000." I knew then that he had already bought 40,000, and that this was the last ditch stand. Barry Conant must have caught the meaning, too. Instantly, like a revolver report, came his "Sold!" Then the compact, miniature mass of human springs and wires, which had until now been held in perfect control, suddenly burst from its clamps and Barry Conant was the fiend his Wall street reputation pictured him. His five feet five inches seemed to loom to the height of a giant. His arms, with their fate-pointing fingers, rose and fell with bewildering rapidity as his piercing voice rang out—"5,000 at 69, 68, 65," "10,000 at 63," "25,000 at 60." Pandemonium reigned. Every man in the crowd seemed to have the capital stock of the Sugar trust to sell, and at any price. A score seemed to be bent on selling as low as possible instead of for as much as they could get. These were the shorts who had been punished the day before by Bob's uplift.

Poor Bob, he was forgotten! An instant after he made his last effort he was the dead cock in the pit. Frenzied gamblers of the stock exchange have no more use for the dead cocks than have Mexicans for the real birds when they get the fatal gaff. The day after the contest, or even that same night at Delmonico's and the clubs, these men would moan for poor Bob; Barry Conant's moan would be the loudest of them all, and, what is more, it would be sincere. But on battle day away to the dump with the fallen bird, the bird that could not win! I saw a look of deep, terrible agony spread over Bob's face; and then in a flash he was the Bob Brownley who I always boasted had the courage and the brain to do the right thing in all circumstances. To the astonishment of every man in the crowd he let loose one wild yell, a cross between the war-whoop of an Indian and the bay of a deep-lunged hound regaining a lost scent. Then he began to throw over Sugar stock, right and left, in big and little

amounts. He slaughtered the price, under-cutting Barry Conant's every offer and filling every bid. For 20 minutes he was a madman, then he stopped. Sugar was falling rapidly to the price it finally reached, 99, and the panic was in full swing, but panics seemed now to have no interest for Bob. He pushed his way through the crowd and, joining me, said: "Jim, forgive me. I have dragged you into an enormous loss, have ruined Beulah Sands, her father and myself. I think at the last moment I did the only thing possible. I threw over the 150,000 shares and so cut off some of our loss. Let us go to the office and see where we stand." He was strangely, unnaturally calm after that heart-crushing, nerve-tearing day. I tried to tell him how I admired his cool nerve and pluck in about facing and doing the only thing there was left to do; to tell him that required more real courage and level-headedness than all the rest of the day's doings; but he stopped me:

"Jim, don't talk to me. My conceit

the loading of the dice, I should now have been taking Beulah Sands to her father with the money that the hellish 'System' stole from him. Later I should have taken her to the altar, and after, who knows but that I should have had the happiest home and family in all the world, and lived as her people and mine have lived for generations, honest, God-fearing, law-abiding, neighbor-loving men and women, and then died as men should die? But now, Jim, I see a black, awful picture. No, I'm not morbid, I'm going to make a heroic effort to put the picture out of sight; but I'm afraid, Jim, I'm afraid." He stopped as we pulled up on the sidewalk in front of Randolph & Randolph's office. "Here it is on the bulletin. See what did the trick, Jim. They held the Sugar meeting last night instead of waiting till to-morrow, and cut the dividend instead of increasing it. The world won't know it until to-morrow. Then they will know it, then they will know it. They will read it in the headlines of the papers—a few suicides, a few defaulters, a few new convicts, an unclaimed corpse or two at the morgue; a few innocent girls, whose fathers' fortunes have gone to swell Camemeyer's and Standard Oil's already uncountable gold, turned into street-walkers; a few new palaces on Fifth avenue, and a few new libraries given to communities that formerly took pride in building them from their honestly earned savings. A report or two of record-breaking diamond sales by Tiffany to the kings and czars of dollar royalty, then front-page news stories of clawing, mauling, and hair-pulling wrangles among the stage harlots for the possession of these diamonds. They were not quite sure that the dividend cut alone would do the trick, and they



The Look of Desperation Faded from Bob's Face.

is gone. I have learned my lesson today. My plans were all right, and sound, but poor fool that I was, I did not take into consideration the loaded dice of the master thieves. I knew what they could do, have seen them scores of times, as you have, at their slaughter; seen them crush out the hearts of other men just as good as you or I; seen them take them out and skin and quarter-slice them, unmindful of the agony of those who were dear to and dependent on their owners, but it never seemed to strike me home. It was not my heart, and somehow, I looked at it as a part of the game and let it go at that. Today I know what it means to be put on the chopping block of the 'System' butchers. I know what it is to see my heart and the heart of one I love—and yours, too, Jim—systematically skewered to those of the hundreds and thousands of victims who have gone before. Jim, we must be three millions losers, and the men who have our money have so many, many millions that they can't live long enough even to thumb them over. Men who will use our money on the gambling table, at the race tracks, squander it on stage harlots, or in turning their wives and daughters or their neighbors' wives and daughters into worse than stage harlots. Men, Jim, who are not fit, measured by any standard of decency, to walk the same earth as you and Judge Sands. Men whose painted pets pollute the very air that such as Beulah Sands must breathe. I've learned my lesson today. I thought I knew the game of finance, but I'm suddenly awakened to a realization of the dense ignorance I wallowed in. Jim, but for

were taking no chances, these mighty warriors of the 'System,' so their hiring senate committee held a session last night and unanimously reported to put sugar on the free list. The people will read that in the morning, and probably the day after they'll be told that the committee held another session to-night and unanimously reported to take it off the free list. By that time these honorable statesmen will have loaded up with the stock that you and I and Beulah Sands sold, and that other poor devils will slaughter to-morrow after reading their morning papers."

Bob's bitterness was terrible. My heart was torn as I listened. He stalked through the office and into that of Beulah Sands. I followed. She was at her desk, and when she looked up, her great eyes opened in wonderment as they took in Bob, his grim, set face, the defiant, sullen desperation of the big brown eyes, the disheveled hair and clothes. For an instant she stood as one who had seen an apparition.

"Look me over, Beulah Sands," he said, "look me over to your heart's content, for you may never again see the fool of fools in all the world, the fool who thought himself competent to cope with men of brains, with men who really know how to play the game of dollars as it is played in this Christian age. Don't ask me not to call you Beulah; that what I tried to do was for you is the one streak of light in all this black hell. Beulah, Beulah, we are ruined, you, your father, and I, ruined, and I'm the fool who did it."

admiring for three months; she was facing Bob. She did not seem to care me; she saw nothing but the man who had gone out that morning the personification of hope; who now stood before her the picture of black despair, and she must have thought, "It was all for me." Suddenly she took the lapels of his torn coat in either hand. She had to reach up to do it, this wistful little Virginia lady. With her big, calm blue eyes looking straight into his, she said:

"Bob."

That was all, but the word seemed to change the very atmosphere in the room. The look of desperation faded from Bob's face, and as though the words had sprung the hidden catch to the doors of the storehouse of pent-up misery, his eyes filled with hot, blinding tears. His great chest was convulsed with sobs. Again—clear, calm, fearless, and tender, came the one syllable, "Bob." And at that Bob's self-control slipped the leash. With a hoarse cry, he threw his arms around her and crushed her to his breast. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

LION CLEARED THE YARD.

Pet of Minneapolis Man was Death to the Dogs.

Mr. Nelson, who was much annoyed by stray dogs burying bones in his garden at Linden Hills, secured a lion while he was in Europe last summer, paying \$287.50 for a rather weather-beaten king of beasts, but one that was guaranteed in every respect. The lion became a great pet on the way over and came to know his master's voice and obey it. Its name was Henry. Arrived at Linden Hills Mr. Nelson let Henry out into the back yard and simply waited. At 7:30 on the first morning a Newfoundland dog as large as a small garage walked into the yard to step on the flower beds as usual and to tip over the garbage can. The lion saw the dog enter the yard and the dog just barely saw the lion. "Crunch!" That was all. It was the sound made by Henry eating the dog. At 8:10 a monster bulldog smelled his way into the garden to rip up a yard of soil among the petunias. "Kl-yi!" "Crunch!" The bulldog had gone hence. By 11:30 Henry's score stood: One Newfoundland, one bull, four fox terriers, an Irish setter, and two plain dogs. Everything that came into the yard collided with the lion and lo, it was not. Mr. Nelson was so joyous over the experiment that he could not go to work that day, but just sat around and felt good. In six weeks the dogs were either all in or were avoiding the place by going two blocks the other way. Then the circus came around and the lion was so fat and glossy that Mr. Nelson disposed of him to the menagerie department for \$327.75.—Minneapolis Journal.

Copper in Africa.

It is believed by some that the greatest copper industry in the world will be developed in the Tanganyika region, where the properties are of great potential value, and may prove to be one of the greatest factors in carrying civilization into the heart of Africa. Much time is required for development. Because of the heavy speculation in the shares these may suffer much before the properties become dividend earning. The Benguela railway cannot well be completed for five years or so, and even the Rhodesia railways extensions are now to require a couple of years ere they can reach the property. Robert Williams is the pioneer and, in a great measure, the organizer of this vast undertaking, one of the most remarkable of modern times.

Precocious Children.

In the world of music we find many instances of boys giving an early indication of a remarkable career. Handel and Mozart each showed a liking for music when young in years, and soon made their mark. Handel began composing a church service for voices and instruments when only nine years old, and before he was 15 he had composed three operas. Mozart began the piano at three, and at seven he taught himself the violin. At nine years of age he visited England, and on his departure he gave a farewell concert, of which all the symphonies were composed by himself.

Fires Never Extinguished.

In Siam is a fire which not only lasts for years, but has "lineal descendants." In a Buddhist temple at Bangkok the priests every fourth new year light a fresh fire in a big brazier. This fire is kept alive for four years and extinguished after supplying a brand to light its successor. The practice has been carried on for more than two centuries, so that in a sense the Bangkok fire is the oldest in the world.

Not Quite the Same.

Three-year-old Robert and his father were good friends. The latter often used to say "we are chums." One day to demonstrate his affection for his father to some visitors, Robert threw his arms around his father's neck, exclaiming, "Papa and I is chums."

SNAPPED OUT OF EXISTENCE.

Why a Resident of Australia Was Reported as a Suicide.

"Three times I have been a 'suicide' and each time I have lived to tell the tale," declared John T. Bidleman, a produce merchant of Melbourne, Australia, at the Arlington, according to the Washington Post. Mr. Bidleman is about 50 years of age and has a face that reveals much individuality.

"No, I did not take poison nor drown myself nor do any of those things that people ordinarily do when they take their own lives," he went on. "I simply dropped out of existence each time, forgetting the old surroundings and living again in new ones. I have come to believe that the best remedy for despondency is a new environment, to be gained at whatever the cost.

"I was born at Bangor, Me. My father was a carpenter and I grew up into the life of the town about as the ordinary boy would. When I was about 17 years old I developed an insatiable desire to travel, had wanderlust, as the Germans call it. I wanted to go somewhere, but how I did not know. Everything seemed commonplace and dreary to me and for two years I became more and more depressed until my folks despaired of my health. One night, more than 30 years ago, I accidentally discovered my father's pistol and thought it was the solution of the difficulty.

"I thought that no existence at all would be better than the one I was living. My mother was dead, my father and I were fighting it out alone. But it occurred to me that it was the environment that did not suit me, and that I might better find a new life somewhere else. So I worked my way to New York and earned my way to Liverpool on a sailing packet. From there I went to London. I tried to forget the old life, and lived in the new. I entered a mercantile establishment, worked my way up slowly until I earned a fair salary. I married there and was quite contented. But after seven years my wife died, and soon I became despondent again. I knew London well. Things did not interest me. I felt that I must go somewhere. The loss of my wife at one time made me think of actual suicide again, but not for long, and, taking my savings, I sailed away to Australia, where I drifted into the produce business, and have lived there ever since. But 13 years is a long time for me to remain in one place. For a year past I have had the suicide mania, and now I am going to find some city in the United States to live in the rest of my days."

GRAFT IN TRANSFERS.

The Office Boy Knows How to Utilize Them.

"Why do you suppose they print all this stuff on them?" asked the society woman wearily, as she gazed at her transfer ticket. "Of course nobody ever reads one of them."

"Oh, don't they?" exclaimed the business woman. "If you want to know the meaning of every letter on a transfer ticket just ask some boy. Our office boy can unravel the mysteries of a transfer ticket in a way to make a college professor pale with envy. He never lets one get away from him, either. He begins to collect them each morning on his way to the office, begging them from passengers, picking them up on the street—sometimes I half fear he takes them away from the rightful holders—and he can tell you exactly where you can go on each ticket, the exact minute at which its usefulness will expire and everything else you may wish to know.

"By keeping his collection complete he saves for himself a nickel the office manager allows him for care, and he tells me that he can, by ingenious splicing of transfers, get himself far out into the country for his Saturday afternoons off without spending a cent."

To Calculate Longevity.

"Bacon took a deep interest in longevity and its earmarks," said a physician, "and Bacon's signs of long life and of short life are as true to-day as they ever were.

"You won't live long, Bacon pointed out, if you have soft, fine hair, a fine skin, quick growth, large head, early corpulence, short neck, small mouth, brittle and separated teeth and fat ears.

"Your life, barring accidents, will be very lengthy if you have slow growth, coarse hair, a rough skin, deep wrinkles in the forehead, firm flesh, a large mouth, wide nostrils, strong teeth set close together and a hard, gristly ear."

A certain man, having become possessed of untold wealth, and, in the natural order, grown tired of it, was now chiefly anxious to die.

Two honorable courses lay open to him. Which of them should he choose?

"Shall I kill myself by being a thoroughly good fellow, or shall I become a philanthropist and get myself peppered to death?" quoth he, and found it really a delicate matter to decide.

The Pinckney Dispatch

F. L. ANDREWS & CO. PROPRIETOR

THURSDAY, JULY 11, 1907.

Do you know that right is RIGHT, no matter what the world may say?

I'll stop your pain free. To show you first—before you spend a penny—what my Pink Pain Tablets can do, I will mail you free, a trial package of them—Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets. Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, Period pains, etc., are due to blood congestion. Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets simply kill pain by coaxing away the unnatural blood pressure. That is all. Address Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. Sold by All Dealers.

Lots of people have troubles that they never know about. This class of people are usually happy.

When the baby is teething it is cross and restless; it becomes feverish, and in many cases vomits a great deal and oftentimes cannot even keep cool water on the stomach. All the delicate little organs of the stomach are affected, bringing on colic and diarrhoea. Cascasweet for babies, and children makes the stomach right and allays inflammation and prevents irritation. Cascasweet makes the baby happy and well.

Sold by F. A. Sigler, Druggist.

The giant firecracker and dynamite cap can be classed with liquor—as long as they are made they will be sold—law or no law.

A Memorable Day.

One of the days we remember with pleasure, as well as with profit to our health, is the one on which we became acquainted with Dr. King's New Life Pills, the painless purifiers that cure headache and biliousness, and keep the bowels right. 35c at F. A. Sigler's Drug Store.

The tetanus germ was abroad in the land last Thursday even though the laws of the land had tried to place a restraining hand on his head.

Nearly all old-fashioned Cough Syrups are constipating, especially those that contain opiates. They don't act just right. Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup contains no opiates. It drives out of the system by gently moving the bowels. Contains Honey and Tar and tastes nearly as good as maple syrup. Children like it.

Sold by F. A. Sigler, Druggist.

A census of Michigan, made for the purpose of discovering how many voters have given any sober thought to the subject of the approaching constitutional convention, would probably reveal the fact that not one in ten thousand had considered the matter.

I will mail you free, to prove merit, samples of my Dr. Shoop's Restorative and my book on Dyspepsia, The Heart or the Kidneys. Troubles of Stomach, Heart or Kidneys, are merely symptoms of a deeper ailment. Don't make the common error of treating symptoms only. Symptom treatment is treating the result of your ailment, and not the cause. Weak Stomach nerves—the inside nerves—mean Stomach weakness, always. And the heart, and Kidneys as well, have their controlling or inside nerves. Weaken these nerves, and you inevitably have weak vital organs. Here is where Dr. Shoop's Restorative has made its fame. No other remedy even claims to treat the "inside nerves." Also for bloating, biliousness, bad breath or complexion, use Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Write me to day for sample and free book. Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. The Restorative is sold by All Dealers.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL.

Considerable hay is being cut this week.

The South Lyon school building is proving too small and there is talk of building a larger one.

Many of our citizens have only just let their coal fires go out and are putting in their winter's supply again.

This season of the year it stands one in hand to look well after all garbage and slops. They are disease breeders and should be looked after carefully.

Among the laws passed by the last session of the legislature and given immediate effect was an amendment to the general state drain law. The amendment requires the names of at least one half those freeholders whose land is traversed by the drain to be on the petition to lay a drain. The law was given immediate effect.

Boston and Buffalo are each to have an "old home week" this year and each committee asks us to announce the date and request all former residents of those cities to send in their addresses. The dates of the Boston gathering are July 21 to Aug. 3 and F. G. Perine is secretary. Buffalo, Sept. 1st. to 7. James W. Green, Secretary.

State Fair Premium List.

The State Fair Premium list for 1907 has been received. The classification in several departments has been enlarged and the premiums increased. Classes have been added for Ayrshire Cattle, American Coach Horses and Hampshire Hogs. Also for Angora Goats.

The premiums for the classes of live stock owned in Michigan are the same as those open to all.

The premiums for exhibits from the Northern Counties have been increased, also the premium on grains. The first premium on both White and Red Wheats is \$12 on each.

Any of our readers may have a copy sent to their address by writing I. H. Butterfield, Secretary, Detroit, Mich.

Japan will go around a long while with a chip on her shoulder before Uncle Sam will knock it off. This nation is not picking quarrels with anyone.

When there is the slightest indication of indigestion, heart burn, flatulence or any form of stomach trouble take a little Kodol occasionally and you will be afforded prompt relief. Kodol is a compound of vegetable acids and contains the juices found in a healthy stomach. Kodol digests what you eat, makes your food do you good.

Sold by F. A. Sigler, Druggist.

Hon. Frank Glazier of Chelsea, is engaged in a fight for the benefit of the public schools of that village. Well there never was a time yet when anyone tried to do the right thing but there was always a few to block the way.

Thousands of people are daily suffering with kidney and bladder troubles—dangerous ailments that should be checked promptly. DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills are the best remedy for backache, weak kidneys, inflammation of the bladder. Their action is prompt and sure. A week's treatment for 25c.

Sold by F. A. Sigler, Druggist.

GRAND EXCURSIONS

TRUNK to

Railway Norfolk, Virginia, System

50 Days and Season Ticket on Sale

Daily out to Nov. 30.

VARIOUS ROUTES

PHILADELPHIA, PA.

July 12, 13, 14, 15 and 16 - B. P. O. P.

BOSTON, MASS.

July 25, 26, 27 and 29 - N. E. Old Home Week.

Special inducements in low round trip rates to the West and Northwest.

Round trip Summer Tourist tickets to Principal Canadian and New England points on sale daily after June 1st. Return limit, October 31st.

Liberal stop-overs.

Full particulars at local ticket office.

W. C. T. U.

Edited by the Pinckney W. C. T. U.

(Continued from last week.)

About the only thing that can save the saloons in the larger cities, it is said, is for them to enter into an agreement to submit to a restricted territory and a high license.—Mida's Criterion, Chicago's leading liquor-trade paper, in a recent editorial.

Bishop James N. FitzGerald once said: "Facing the saloon, the Christian man should remember that the naked forms he seeks to cover, the hungry bodies he seeks to feed, the tearful eye he seeks to dry, the aching hearts to soothe and the bereft parents and wives and children he seeks to comfort, were nearly all brought to their present sorrowful and forlorn condition by the saloon, which accomplishes its raving work because so many Christian men vote the ticket of a party that does not say and that will not say, 'The saloon must go.'"

Minneapolis, after years of saloon and "wide-open" government decided to obey the law, closed its saloons for the first time Sunday, Nov. 5, 1905, and has kept them closed. On June 30, 1906, in an interview with an Associated Prohibition Press representative, Mayor Jones announced that Sunday arrests have averaged 25 per cent less under law enforcement than under "wide-open" policy; that the police records showed 420 less arrests for 26 "closed" Sundays than for the 26 "open" Sundays just preceding; and he estimated that Sunday closing was saving the people of Minneapolis from \$20,000 to \$25,000 a week—over \$1,000,000 a year—which otherwise would have benefited the saloon-keeper only; that merchants reported increased sales, and churches and libraries larger patronage, as a direct result of the law-enforcement regime.

Woman's Life Saved

Not One But Thousands.

Kalamazoo, Mich.—"Looking back over nearly thirty years of medical service rendered to suffering humanity, it is one of the most pleasing reflections of my life that by careful research and study, I have been enabled, not only in general practice, but by special remedies, to be instrumental in saving life, promoting health, and bringing happiness to thousands and thousands of suffering mortals."—Rev. R. Pengelly, M. D.

Inquiry at Kalamazoo, Mich., discloses the fact that in mentioning special remedies above, Dr. Pengelly referred to his experience of more than twenty years of actual practice in the treatment of the diseases of women, during which time he invariably prescribed Zoa-Phora, the well-known "Woman's Friend" and regulator, and which has found ready sale among the reliable druggists of the land. If you are sick or ailing, you will undoubtedly desire to test the merits of this valuable woman's medicine. Just ask your druggist for Zoa-Phora. No other explanation will be needed. You will get the prescription used so successfully by Dr. Pengelly, already prepared and compounded in just the right proportions, and put up in sealed, sterilized, one dollar bottles.

In each package will be found a copy of "Dr. Pengelly's Advice to Women," a medical book, giving interesting and instructive information about all diseases of women and the way to successfully treat them in the privacy of your own home without any publicity whatever. [Editor]

The Tower of Babel.

The tower of Babel at Babylon was composed of eight square towers, one upon the other, the pile being 680 feet high. Babylon was a square, fifteen miles on each side, the walls being eighty-seven feet thick and 370 feet high.

The Forestry Question.

The United States department of agriculture is out with a circular on Suggestions for Forestry Planting which are very timely, especially for Michigan. There are thousands of acres of land in Michigan that are going to waste and the state cannot do better than plant them to trees.

Already this is being done to some extent in some places and the benefits can already be seen in the improvement of the land itself and the surrounding country. Some farmers even in this county are planting their old timber lands over and the stock is doing nicely. This should be carried on to a greater extent and it would not be long before the land with the timber on would be worth more than at present.

Nearly every farm has at least a few acres which are of little value for growing agricultural crops. This land should be set aside for a woodlot and devoted to the production of fuel fence posts, and timber for barn uses. Large open spaces in existing woodlots can be restocked with valuable species, thus making every part of the land productive. This is best done on lands from which the trees have recently been cut. In addition to producing wood material, the farm woodlot may, in some instances, be made to serve as a shelterbelt to protect the buildings or orchards from wind or snow.

All the news for \$1.00 per year.

His Hard Luck.
"Can't you find any work at all?"
"Plenty, sir, but everybody wants references from my last employer."
"Can't you get them?"
"No, sir. He's been dead twenty-eight years."—Illustrated Bits.

STATE OF MICHIGAN: The Probate Court for the County of Livingston. At a session of said court, held at the probate office in the village of Howell, in said county, on the 6th day of July A. D. 1907. Present, Arthur A. Montague, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of

JAMES TETLEY, deceased.

Frank E. Ives having filed in said court his final account as Guardian of said estate, and his petition praying for the allowance thereof, it is ordered, that Friday the 2nd day of August, A. D. 1907, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for examining and allowing said account.

It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing in the PINCKNEY DISPATCH, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county. t 30

ARTHUR A. MONTAGUE, Judge of Probate.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, the probate court for the county of Livingston. At a session of said court, held at the probate office in the village of Howell in said county on the 2nd day of July A. D. 1907. Present: Hon. Arthur A. Montague, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of

VALENTINE WIEGAND, Deceased.

Catherine B. Wiegand having filed in said court her petition praying that the administration of said estate be granted to herself or to some other suitable person.

It is ordered, that the 26th day of July, A. D. 1907, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing in the PINCKNEY DISPATCH, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county. t 29

ARTHUR A. MONTAGUE, Judge of Probate.

A Big Washing In Six Minutes.



The above is an illustration of the "1900 Gravity" Washer—the only washing machine which will wash a tubfull of dirty clothes in six minutes.

The manufactures of this machine have so much faith in it, that they offer to send it to any reliable party on 30 days free trial. If the machine is unsatisfactory at the end of the 30 days, you can send it back to The 1900 Washer Company, and they will pay the freight charges both ways.

It won't cost you a cent except for a postage stamp. Write today to

THE "1900" WASHER CO., BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

KIA-WAH
THE BLOOD PURIFIER

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

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



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

More Money for Eggs

under most any conditions. There is a lot of money to be made in the egg business if conditions are right. There is no reason why Farmers and Poultry Raisers should not make just as good profits on their investments as any other line of business, and it is possible for them to do so. The price of eggs during the winter months is double and sometimes more than double that paid during the summer months. The only way to take advantage of this advance is to hold summer eggs for winter prices. That fresh eggs can be kept from six to nine months or more has been proven by careful testing with

HAGER'S EGG PRESERVATIVE

and anyone using this Preservative need never sell a dozen eggs for anything but the highest market price. Send for Sample and Circulars telling you all about it.

HAGER EGG PRESERVING CO., - St. Louis, Mo.

The Charming Woman
is not necessarily one of perfect form and features. Many a plain woman who could never serve as an artist's model, possesses those rare qualities that all the world admires: neatness, clear eyes, clean smooth skin and that sprightliness of step and action that accompany good health. A physically weak woman is never attractive, not even to herself. Electric Bitters restore weak women, give strong nerves, bright eyes, smooth, velvety skin, beautiful complexion. Guaranteed by F. A. Sigler, druggist 50c.

A Wonderful Happening.
Port Byron, N. Y., has witnessed one of the most remarkable cases of healing ever recorded. Amos F. King of that place says: "Bucklen's Arnica salve cured a sore on my leg with which I had suffered over 80 years. I am now 85." Guaranteed to cure all sores. By F. A. Sigler, druggist 25c.

Piles got quick and certain relief from Dr. Shoop's Magic Ointment. Please note it is made alone for piles, and its action is positive and certain. Itching, painful, protruding or blind piles disappear like magic by its use. Large nickel-capped glass jars 50 cts. Sold by all dealers.

Long Live The King.
is the popular cry throughout European countries; while in America, the cry of the present day is "Long live Dr. Kings New Discovery, King of Throat and Lung Remedies!" of which Mrs. Julia Hyder Paine, Truro, Mass., says: "It never fails to give immediate relief and to quickly cure a cough or cold." Mrs. Paine's opinion is shared by a majority of the inhabitants of this country. New Discovery cures weak lungs and sore throats after all other remedies have failed; and for coughs and colds it's the only sure cure. Guaranteed by F. A. Sigler, druggist. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Persons interested in needle and thread work will find an elaborate exhibit in the Administration building at the State Fair this year. Ample space has been provided and every exhibit will be well displayed. A wide range of awards will be given, which is open to residents of Michigan only.

PATENTS
PROCESSED AND DEFENDED. Send model, drawing, or photo for report. Free report. How to obtain patents, trade marks, copyrights, etc. IN ALL COUNTRIES. Business direct with Washington saves time, money and often the patent. Patent and Infringement Practice Exclusively. Write or come to us at 635 Ninth Street, opp. United States Patent Office, WASHINGTON, D. C.
CASNOW & Co.

Two men have been arranged for the fair and honey department at the State Fair this year. A live bee demonstration will be held daily for the purpose of showing how easily bees may be handled. A man enters a wire screen cage with bare head and arms and illustrates exactly how the bees should be handled. Lectures will also be given from time to time on the care of bees and other subjects of general interest. Bee keepers are invited to meet under the south end of the grand stand on the afternoon of Bee Keepers' Day, where a general discussion of matters of mutual interest will be held.

Bad sick headaches, biliousness or constipation are quickly relieved by DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Small pill, sure pill, safe pill—prompt and pleasant in action.
Sold by F. A. Sigler, Druggist.

Ahead, Yet Behind.
The nervous foreigner got up and went back to the conductor of the street car.
"Pardons, m'sieur," said he, "but see car, he run so slow, and why, if you please? Ees it not so?"
"Yep," replied the conductor. "We can't help it, though. You see, the car ahead is behind."
The foreigner's eyes opened wider. "Would you mind saying him again?" he asked apologetically.
"I say," replied the conductor, louder than before, "that the car ahead is behind." See?"
The foreigner returned to his seat. "Zee car-r ahead, he ees behind?" said he to himself. "Most wonderful, most astonishing in zis country!"—Judge.

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 few 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. Bell, of Ravenswood, W. Va., says: "I was troubled with sour stomach for twenty years. Kodol cured me and we are now using it in our family."
Kodol Digests What You Eat. Relieves indigestion, sour stomach, belching of gas, etc.
Prepared by F. O. DeWITT & CO., CHICAGO.
Sold by F. A. Sigler, Druggist.

The Pinckney Dispatch
PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY FRANK L. ANDREWS & CO. EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS. Subscription Price \$1 in Advance.
Entered at the Postoffice at Pinckney, Michigan, as second-class matter. Advertising rates made known on application.
Business Cards, \$4.00 per year. Death and marriage notices published free. Advertisements of a legal nature may be published, if desired, by presenting the office with the certificate of admission. In case tickets are not brought to the office, regular rates will be charged.
All matters 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.
JOB PRINTING! In all its branches, a specialty. We have all kinds and the latest styles of type, etc., which enables us to execute all kinds of work such as Books, Pamphlets, Posters, Programmes, Bill Heads, Notes, Heads, Statements, Cards, Auction Bills, etc., in superior style, upon the shortest notice. Prices as low as good work can be done.
ALL BILLS PAYABLE FIRST OF EVERY MONTH.

Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure
Cough Cure
"ALL DEALERS."

XXXX Coffee Chums
FRESH CLEAN PURE
McLaughlin's XXXX Coffee Chums

State of Michigan, the probate court for the county of Livingston.—At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the Village of Howell in said County, on the 22nd day of June A. D. 1907. Present, Hon. Arthur A. Montague, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of JAMES DOYLE, deceased.
John Dunne having filed in said court his final account as executor of said estate, and his petition praying for the allowance thereof. It is ordered, that Friday, the 19th day of July A. D. 1907, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for examining and allowing said account.
It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing in the Pinckney Dispatch, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.
ARTHUR A. MONTAGUE, Judge of Probate. 28

THE VILLAGE DIRECTORY
VILLAGE OFFICERS.
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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 an active practice, and is conceded by all having used it to be the best Little Stomach Pill on the market. It is a PREVENTATIVE of Sick Headache, Dyspepsia, 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 AN FIRST-CLASS TONIC who will be pleased to serve you, at 25 cents. Don't take some 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.

A Really Good Coffee At a Reasonable Price
McLaughlin's XXXX comes to you in clean, sanitary packages; always fresh and sweet. Each package contains one full pound of coffee, and it's a good, satisfactory drink every time, for it is always the same. In fact, it can be called the Standard Coffee.
Do not confuse XXXX with inferior coffees put up in packages.
McLaughlin's XXXX Coffee is Sold by
W. E. Murphy
W. W. Barnard
H. M. Williston & Co.

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 THEIBOLT and his wife CAROLINE THEIBOLT, of Dearfield, Livingston County, Michigan, to NELSON LAMB of the same place aforesaid; 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 THEIBOLT 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 THEIBOLT JR. duly assigned to CAROLINE THEIBOLT on November 5, 1886 and recorded in the Register's Office, Office for Livingston County on the 18th day of May, 1888, in Liber 85 of Mortgages at page 267. And by CAROLINE THEIBOLT duly assigned to HENRY THEIBOLT JR. on March 12, 1907 and recorded in the Office of the Register of Deeds for Livingston County on March 19, 1907 in Liber 90 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 statutes 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 13th 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 said mortgagee 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 THEIBOLT, JR., Assessor of the Mortgagee.
Dated, Howell, April 1, 1907.
Wm. P. VANWINKLE, Attorney for Assignee.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH. Rev. D. L. Littlejohn, pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30, and every Sunday evening at 7:00 o'clock. Prayer meeting Thursday evenings. Sunday school at close of morning service. MISS MARY VANFLEET, Supt.
CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH. Rev. A. G. Gates pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30 and every Sunday evening at 7:00 o'clock. Prayer meeting Thursday evenings. Sunday school at close of morning service. Percy Swarthout, Supt., J. A. Cadwell, Sec.
ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC CHURCH. Rev. M. J. Comerford, Pastor. Services every Sunday. Low mass at 7:30 o'clock high mass with sermon at 8:30 a. m. Catechism 12:00 p. m., vespers at 7:30 p. m.

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. Rita Durfee, Secretary.
The C. T. A. and B. Society of this place, meet every third Saturday evening in the Fr. Matthew Hall. John Donohue, President.
K NIGHTS OF MACCABEES. Meet every Friday evening on or before the full of the moon at their hall in the Swarthout building. Visiting brothers are cordially invited.
CHAS. L. CAMPBELL, Sir Knight Com. Com.
Livingston Lodge, No. 76 F. & A. M. Regular Communication Tuesday evening, on or before the full of the moon. Kirk VanWinkle, W. M.
ORDER OF EASTERN STAR meets each month the Friday evening following the regular F. & A. M. meeting. MRS. NETTE VADGON, W. M.
ORDER OF MODERN WOODMEN Meet the first Thursday evening of each month in the Maccabee hall. C. L. Grimes V. C.
LADIES OF THE MACCABEES. Meet every 1st and 3rd Saturday of each month at 2:30 p. m. K. O. T. M. hall. Visiting sisters cordially invited. LILA CONWAY, Lady Com.
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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 silt. Pure cool water.
Guaranteed To do as claimed.
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DELICIOUS AS IT IS GOOD MEAD'S FLAKED RYE
THE GREAT-EST OF ALL CEREAL FOODS.
No fad or uncertain mixture. A Natural FOOD LAXATIVE. A whole kernel of Rye to each flake.
ASK YOUR GROCER FOR IT or write us for our three special offers. A pound package by mail, postpaid, for 25 cents. It will positively cure the most aggravated case of constipation. Write to-day.
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EXPERIENCE! Experience is one of the greatest factors in almost any walk in life. It is what gives the Farmer, Doctor, Merchant and Mechanic success. In manufacturing it is an all important element. We are carriage manufacturers of over twenty-five years' experience and we claim to know the business from A to Z. We will stake our reputation that we make as good work for the money as it is possible to make. Our two leaders are our No. 30 Top Buggy at the popular price of \$50.00 and our No. 60 Top Buggy at \$60.00. Nothing but the best go into these jobs in order to make them come up to our standard. Write for full specifications, cuts and references. Do it to-day and see what we can offer you for your cash and save all dealer profits. Write at once and get our great offer.
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PRICE 50c & \$1.00. Trial Bottle Free.
GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.

MRS. CHASE'S CURE

By Mary L. Cummins

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

"Are you in, Mrs. Chase? I thought I'd just run over and sit awhile." A bright, motherly face showed itself inside the door, followed by an ample figure. Eleanor Chase rose from her rocking-chair, the worried, almost fretful look, which of late had become her habitual expression and marred an otherwise pretty face, dispelled for the moment by a smile of welcome.

"Come right in, Mrs. Lincoln," she said cordially. "I am glad you came over."

The elderly woman seated herself. "Excuse my fancy-work," she smiled, drawing a well-worn stocking from a bag of ample dimensions. "I could not have come unless I had brought it."

Her hostess sighed. Mrs. Lincoln was holding her head on one side contemplating a hole, with a look of comical despair.

Eleanor Chase glanced at her. "You take everything so cheerful," she said somewhat wistfully. "Little things don't seem to wear upon you and make you nervous, as they do me. I think you must have been intended for motherhood. I sometimes doubt whether I am."

"My dear—" Mrs. Lincoln laid down her stocking and looked fixedly at her companion—"every woman was intended for motherhood; make no mistake about that. People may advance all the new-fangled theories they like about 'higher vocations.' There is no higher vocation than that for which the Lord himself formed us."

The two women sewed for some time in silence. They had been near neighbors for ten years, ever since Mrs. Chase as a pretty bride had come to live in Pineville, and had reached that stage of pleasant intimacy where speech is not always necessary.

"I had a letter from my sister, Mrs. Van Dusen, this morning," Mrs. Chase remarked after awhile—she was fond of quoting her sister Mrs. Van Dusen, who had married a wealthy banker, many years her senior, and was now a widow, moving in the most exclusive circles of a conservative New England city—"she wants me to go and spend a week with her, but of course that is out of the question."

"Why?" Mrs. Lincoln asked. "Oh, I couldn't take the children, and what would they do without their 'Mummy Dee,' as Eveline calls me?" Eveline was four, and the baby of the family.

"Now, look here, Mrs. Chase—" the neighbor laid down her work and spoke emphatically—"a vacation is just exactly what you need. You are tired, and matters seem all awry to you. A week with your sister will be an entire change and you will look at things with widely different eyes when you return. Mr. Chase can get his meals down town, and I will take Eveline right over to my house, see that Elsie and Alan have enough to eat and keep an eye on them out of school hours. I can run over here at bed-time, too, and see that they are all right."

"Oh, I couldn't think of allowing you to do all that!" Mrs. Chase had dropped her sewing also. A faint pink flush came into her cheeks and her eyes shone.

"Don't you worry," the neighbor said comfortably, "a child or two more or less never yet fazed me."

Twenty-four hours later Eveline's "Mummy Dee" stood arrayed in a smart traveling suit, hastily purchased for the occasion, her prettiest clothes packed and already on their way to the railway station.

Once on the train her mind reached out toward the alluring prospect ahead. A week, a whole week of freedom from petty household cares, with no concern about meals except to sit down to an exquisitely appointed table and the privilege of mingling with her sister's cultured friends.

Mrs. Van Dusen met her at the depot. She was a tall, distinguished looking woman, whose whole appearance spoke of good taste and the power to indulge it. Eleanor leaned back against the luxurious cushions of the carriage, a sense of pleasurable excitement growing upon her, as they were driving home.

The round table was exquisite with its rare china, cut glass and damask. There was no small, irresponsible hand here to reach out with aimless grasp and upset the cream. Mrs. Van Dusen had no children. A soft-boiled maid waited upon them, anticipating every want.

Afterwards they retired to the own particular sanctum of the hostess, but once encoined there Eleanor did not find that the ball of conversation

rolled as easily as she had expected. The sisters' paths in life had run in such different directions, they had developed along such widely different lines in the last few years, that the only common ground upon which it seemed possible for them to meet was the time when they were girls together. This subject they dwelt upon, living old scenes over and over again, and Eleanor retired feeling that she had had a delightful evening. There was no hint by which she could have discovered that Mrs. Van Dusen found it somewhat of a strain.

The latter was waiting when she ran down to breakfast next morning.

"I have been consulting my engagement book," she began, "and I find that this is a pretty full day, though—" with a deprecating movement of the hands—"I rarely have a day that is not."

Eleanor nodded brightly. "Our class on economics meets at 11," her sister went on. "Then I have an appointment at my dressmaker's, and we lunch with Mrs. Cosgrove, a particular friend of mine. The regular meeting of our literary club comes at three, and at 4:30 there is a little



"I Couldn't Stand the Hard Work!" She Said with a Tremulous Laugh.

tea in the Renaissance suite of the woman's club—you have not seen our new club house, by the way—and oh, yes, I have invited a few friends to dinner to-night, to meet you, my dear."

All this sounded very attractive. It was what she had been hungering for, Eleanor told herself. But when at night she dragged her tired feet up to her room, the day, looking back upon it, seemed one unending whirl of strange places and shifting scenes, of rushing from place to place, never staying in any one long enough to enjoy it.

Utterly weary, she flung herself into a deep chair and then—perhaps because she was so physically worn out—a terrible feeling seemed to grip her heart. She felt as though she must cry. A mad impulse to bundle her things together and start for home seized her. It was Eleanor Chase's first experience of homesickness. Sick! Yes, that was the word. She was ill with sudden longing for her children. A vision of Mrs. Lincoln putting Eveline to bed rose before her, bringing with it a swift pang of jealousy. Never before had any hand but her own undressed her baby.

The next day proved to be a repetition of what she had already been

through, ending with a reception, from which she returned near midnight, too weary for any emotion, but the longing for sleep. Unfortunately, Morpheus was not to be wooed so lightly and sleep refused to come until long after the first ray of morning sunlight flickered into the darkened room. Then the sleep was a restless, unrefreshing one that left her face drawn and weary.

By morning her mind was made up, but breakfast was almost over before she found courage to speak. It would have been far easier to have addressed the woman's club or the Progressive Thought League at home than to face her sister, but she finally closed her square cut jaw firmly and began: "Lillian," she said hesitatingly, "I hope you will not misunderstand—you have been very kind to me—but—I'm afraid I must go home to-day."

Mrs. Van Dusen's finely arched eyebrows raised themselves interrogatively.

"You are not enjoying your visit?" she said, with polite regret.

"Indeed, it is not that! But—I don't know whether I can make you understand—it was a mistake, my coming without the children. They are so much a part of me now while they are young. It—it is like trying to be happy with the very heart out of my body somewhere else! Oh, can't you understand how you would feel if you had a baby—three of them who wanted you every minute of the day, and in whom you lived and moved and had your being? And then there is Alan—why, we have never been separated before since we were married, and things don't seem the same without him. But it is the children that I simply must see."

"Whatever brought you home so soon?" Mrs. Lincoln cried.

Eleanor threw back her head and dashed the tears from her eyes. In that moment the scales dropped from her eyes and she looked ten years younger as she faced the other woman.

"I couldn't stand the hard work!" she said, with a tremulous laugh. "I simply could not endure it any longer, so here I am."

Mrs. Lincoln smiled happily, and marveled at what had been wrought in so short a time. The vacation cure had certainly worked like a charm in every way.

Penalty of Vanity.

Two tadpoles lived in a meadow pool. One tadpole was exceedingly vain and kicked around until he developed a pair of pale green legs and arose to the dignity of a frog. The other tadpole was sluggish. "Hurry up!" said the new frog. "Why, you are the slowest thing in all the meadows. Without legs you will never be noticed." "And that is just why I am not raising them," replied the slow tadpole. "It doesn't always pay to be noticed." And now the slow tadpole still swims among the rushes while his vain brother has long since been served up on crisp toast.

Fresh Food in the Country.

"The late Senator Pugh," said a Mobile man, "thought the charms of the country overrated. He preferred the city to the country. He used to tell how, one June day, he met a friend who had taken a house for the summer months outside New York somewhere. 'I suppose you revel in fresh eggs and vegetables out there, eh?' said Senator Pugh. 'Yes,' said the New York man. 'Why, we can get all those things at Seraggs Four Corners almost as cheap as we did in town.'"

Faulty Statistics.

"The department of agriculture has figured out," he read from the paper, "that rats cost the people of this country \$100,000,000 a year." "John Henry," replied his wife, "I don't believe a word of it. Why, mine only cost 35 cents, some women make their own, and some wear their hair flat. Hub, can't tell me."

Naming American Cities.

More Musical Than Many Would Have Been Indian Words.

Boston.—Ambassador Bryce finds fault with the names of our cities—and the cities of Canada, too—and with excellent reason. Mr. Bryce is of the opinion that there is no occasion for duplication in the United States and Canada, as the Indians have provided an unlimited supply of musical names that may be given to cities, rivers or other geographical points. The wisest thing the people of Toronto, Canada, ever did, says Mr. Bryce, was to adopt the present name of the city in the place of "York," by which the settlement was first called.

The error we have made in abandoning the Indian names is apparent, but it is too late to retract on a grand scale, though occasional retraction is made. An instance is the recent changing of the name of the little village of Fairfield, on the Westfield river (which was once called Salmon

Falls, appropriate to a day when the salmon may have leaped the falls there), to the musical Indian name, Orinoco. Springfield might have been called Agawam—much better than Springfield, a name common throughout the country, over half of the states have a specimen—but the name, Agawam, is now relegated to a little section of farm country across the Connecticut river from the larger settlement.

Yet it is perhaps remarkable that we have done as well as we have in the matter of names, in view of the strong appeal of "old home" ties which inspired, in large measure, the borrowing of old country names. In the west, some originality was shown, such picturesque names as Tombstone, Leadville, Cripple Creek and the like standing well alone in city nomenclature. The fact remains, however, that we should have done better, and Mr. Bryce's criticism is sound. We should have retained more of the Indian names.

PRIVILEGES OF A GENTLEMAN.

Youngster Probably Will Change Ideas in Course of Time.

There is a small boy in this town, says the Baltimore American, the son of a rather distinguished lawyer, who has decided opinions on what constitutes true aristocracy. One day recently a friend called upon his mother, and, while waiting for the hostess, was entertained by the small boy.

"What are you going to do when you grow up?" was the stereotyped question she propounded in the effort to start the conversation.

"Oh, I am going to smoke." "Yes?" "And chew." "Oh!" "And gamble." "Indeed!" "And swear." "Really!" "And drink corn whisky." "And why are you going to do such things?" asked the visitor aghast. "Oh, all southern gentlemen do them."

LIFE INSURANCE A SACRED TRUST.

Responsibilities of Officers and Directors.

Evidently President Kingsley of the New York Life Insurance company has learned the great lesson of the times with respect to the responsibility and duty of directors of corporations. Speaking to the new board of trustees, on the occasion of his election to the presidency, he emphasized the fact that "life insurance is more than a private business, that life insurance trustees are public servants, charged at once with the obligations of public service and with the responsibilities that attach to a going business which at the same time must be administered as a trust."

He also realizes that similar responsibilities rest upon the officers of the company. "I understand," he says, "your anxiety in selecting the men who are day by day to carry this burden for you, who are to discharge this trust in your behalf, who are to administer for the benefit of the people involved the multitudinous and exacting details to which it is impossible for you to give personal attention. My long connection with the New York Life—covering nearly twenty years—my service in about every branch of the company's working organization, gives me, as I believe, a profound appreciation, not merely of the heavy burden you have placed on my shoulders, but of the standards of efficiency, the standards of faith, the standards of integrity, which must be maintained at all times by the man who serves you and the policyholders in this high office."

Best of all, perhaps, he feels that words are cheap, and that the public will be satisfied with nothing short of performance. "My thanks, therefore," he continues, "for an honor which out-ranks any distinction within the reach of my ambition, cannot be expressed in words; they must be read out of the record I make day by day."

REHEARSAL IN A CAR.

Professional Entertainer Was Almost Too Successful.

"The other night, coming home in the car," said the professional entertainer, "I began to wonder if I could bring tears to my own eyes as I do to the eyes of the other people. I tried. I thought of all the wrongs I had committed, and felt sorry for people I had wronged. I thought of all the mistakes I had made that other people had profited by and pretty soon the tears began to gather in my eyes and roll down my cheeks."

"I forgot there were other people in the car who might notice me. Soon a woman got up from across the car and came to me."

"I see, sir," said she, "that you are in some trouble. Can I do anything to help you?"

"Lord bless you, no, madam," I told her, hastily wiping away my tears. "I am a professional entertainer and was practicing on myself. That's all."

WHY SHE WAS THANKFUL.

Little One Had Reason to Approve Father's Choice.

Of the sisters of a well-known New York family one is married. She has one little girl greatly petted by all the aunts and subject to much advice from all of them. Of this last the little lady sometimes wears, which weariness on a certain occasion made itself shown in the following reply from her small ladyship:

Said one aunt: "If you were my child I should have you do this and thus." Said another aunt: "Were you my child I would do so and so." The remaining aunt made a similar remark.

The little lady thought it high time to express her own feelings. "But I have," she said, "always been so thankful that papa married the sister he did!"

MYSTERY OF THE

HOW WATER IN THE RIVER IS REGULATED FOR HARVESTS.

And Now Another Twenty-Three Feet Is to Be Added to the Great Dam at Assouan—Buried Historic Ruins.

Every morning from a little room of a great white house on the eastern shore of the Nile, at Assouan, is clicked by telegraph to Cairo the question: "How much water?" The answer comes, so many thousand gallons less. A button is pressed, the water which flows under the iron bridge at Cairo is increased or diminished some ten days later in accordance with the telegraphic answer and the intervening valley between Assouan and Cairo has a little more or a little less water on its surface. The man at the button may bring joy or sorrow to thousands of little farms—it is all according to the message he receives.

From the great white house there extends across the river a granite wall or dam 150 feet high. Half way up this wall, and stretching its entire length, a line of shutters opens or closes by a pressure of the button. In the winter months a huge lake expands to the southward, which has every appearance of being a flood, for, in certain places, the tops of palm trees are discernible above its surface, and the summits of inundated ruins apparently mark the sites of sunken cities. As the days go by, and Cairo demands more and more water, the palm trees and the ruins seem to rise from their watery beds, until, in June and early July, the river flows freely with all its historic indolence.

Still the cry for water is insatiable, and now the 150 feet of granite wall will be lengthened by 23 feet, which will double the power of the man at the button, and after that no more palms or ruins will unfold themselves, as the hot months come, from the surface of the lake. The palm trees will not be missed, but what of the ruins? That is the tribute of the past which modern agricultural Egypt is called upon to pay.

Just south of the granite wall is the island which holds the amphibious ruins. Twenty-three feet of granite now stand between it and oblivion. It is named Philae, and it is the burial place of Osiris. A temple of 14 columns rises on its eastern bank, and on its western is the great temple of Isis, begun by Ptolemy Philadelphus and added to by the Roman emperors. Its front is in the form of a propylon, before which is an expansive court bounded by two galleries, the column sides of which skirt the shore for 250 feet. Behind the propylon are many halls and chambers of curious and fantastic design. The whelming waters of the winter months have already begun their work. Floors have sunken, columns fallen, and walls crumbled. The twenty-three additional feet of granite will complete the work of devastation. Philae and its ruins will never again feel the sun of Egypt.

It was thought that the granite wall across the Nile at Assouan, 150 feet high, would provide perpetual irrigation for the desert to the north. That was a mistake. But will the 23 additional feet to the summit of the wall, which will forever bury Philae, complete the work? Will the man at the button in the great white house ever have the power that Joseph had to direct, increase or diminish the flow of the river? Joseph had no Assouan dam and no shutters to manipulate by the pressure of a button. In what, therefore did his power to make Egypt perennially fertile consist?—N. Y. Times.

Beware of Fatal First Step.

It is easier to suppress the first desire than to satisfy all that follow it.—Franklin.

Respectable But Dull.

"I'm going to bring Miss Hamlin to see you," said her best girl friend to the Bohemienne. "I know you don't like her, she's so respectable; but it is good for you to meet people like that once in a while. I feel that I must."

"I wouldn't mind her being respectable to much," sighed the Bohemienne, "if she wasn't so stupid, but if you must bring her to see me, I suppose you must. I think that's the reason I turned Bohemian, I wasn't always. The respectable people are so stupid."

Proof Positive.

The Medium.—Do you believe that communications can be received from the dead?

The Caller.—Sure. Only this morning I received a letter from Philadelphia.

Ready to Oblige.

Young lady (indignantly).—Now, look here, I want your name.

Caliban.—You can't have my name, miss, 'cos I've promised it to another lady, but you can have my number if you like.—Tit-Bits.

RELIGIOUS FIELDS

A BEEHIVE ON STILTS.

How the Natives of Uganda Gave Shelter to Their Church Bell.

The efforts made by the pioneer missionary in heathen lands to secure a suitable place of worship for the native church. As a rule, the converts themselves are the first to turn church builders, and very creditable erections are the result.



BELL TOWER.

Sometimes the native Christians are even more ambitious, and erect a tower for the church bell. The bell tower at Namemhe, Uganda, is certainly a curiosity. It has been called "a beehive on stilts," for it closely resembles that familiar article. However, it serves a useful purpose in calling the people to worship; and the converts themselves are proud of their imposing bell tower.

AN IDOL DESTROYER IN INDIA.

Hindu Convert Shows That He Has No Fear of Images.

The days when men and women bow down to images of wood and stone are numbered. The progress of civilization cannot fail to drive out ignorant superstitions, but only Christ can bring in the true light of life. Many, even those who refuse to surrender to Jesus Christ, are becoming enemies of idolatry. Rev. Wm. Waller, a missionary of the Methodist Episcopal church in the Central provinces of India, writes of a Hindu living in Kampti who has earned the name of "Idol Destroyer."

For years a hideous object, much bedaubed with red paint, was seated in a large niche in the wall of his house; and every day offerings were made and prayers were said before it. This idol (a *Shiva*) was brought from a venerable temple on the banks of the sacred Ganges, over a thousand miles away, and the villagers counted the possessors of it very fortunate. But Christian preachers came and told of Him who seeks to be worshiped in spirit and in truth. Then this Hindu saw his idol in a new light, and so repulsive did it appear that he took up the helpless image and flung it into the river. The people expected to see the man die for such a sacrilege. It was a supreme moment when with a most natural splash Mahdeo went down to the bottom and the waters closed over it. Surely a bolt from the blue would strike the audacious perpetrator of such a deed! But he is very much alive to-day, prosperous and happy.

Not long ago he was challenged to face another idol. To show his contempt he spat upon it, and trampled upon it with his boots—a necessary precaution for himself, but a most intolerable insult to the idol, says Dr. Delavan Pierson, in Record of Christian Work. It is a significant sign of the times that the people did not set upon him. On the contrary, in a village not far off, the villagers are much incensed at the apathy and indifference of the village idol, from whom they received no help during a recent outbreak of sickness. Too much afraid to do anything themselves, they have appealed to this "destroyer of idols" to come and cast the village idol away.

Rice Christians.

The Chinese missionaries call those natives who become converts for pecuniary motives "Rice Christians." There are 20 to 40 per cent of these. The missionaries are doing better and more successful work than they have ever done. The Chinese say that the missionaries have made more impression in the last ten years than in the previous 50. The medical and educational branches are especially praised. The Chinese, even of the highest classes, are grossly ignorant of the care of the health and cure of disease. Thus the missionaries have been able to perform wonders in the treatment of the sick.

Has Largest Diocese in World.

Rev. Innocent Pustinsky, Russian bishop of Alaska, who is to succeed Most Rev. T. Tikhon, archbishop of North America and the Aleutian Islands, has arrived in New York. He will have charge of the largest diocese in the world, although only 38 years old, and is looked upon as the most powerful member of the Russian church in America.

WHERE DOCTORS FAILED.

An Interesting Case from Salem, the Capital of Oregon.

F. A. Sutton, R. F. D. No. 4, Salem, Oregon, says: "Acute attacks of kidney disease and rheumatism laid me up off and on for ten years. Awful pains started from the kidneys and coursed down through my limbs. I sought the best medical treatment but in vain, and when I began using Doan's Kidney Pills I was walking with two canes and suffering continual pains, headaches and sleepless nights. I improved quickly and after taking three boxes felt better than I had for 15 years. The effects have been lasting."



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

THE BEST HE COULD GET.

Amateur Gardener Could Not Understand Why Seeds Did Not Sprout.

The woes of the amateur gardener are very amusing to others, but decidedly real to the man who has spoiled a suit of clothes, blistered his hands and lost his temper in his efforts to make things grow.

A young man, recently married, early in the spring secured a suburban place, mainly with the idea of "fresh, home-grown vegetables." Every evening he would hurry through his supper and rush out to his garden, where he displayed more energy than skill. But, alas! When many little green things began to break the ground in his neighbors' gardens, his own remained as bare as the Sahara. "It certainly has got me beat," he confided to a friend at his office one day. "I can't understand why not a blessed thing has come up. I planted peas and corn and tomatoes." "Perhaps the seed were defective," the friend suggested. "I hardly think it was that," the gardener replied, "for I got the very best—paid 15 cents a can for them."

The Royal Road.

Struggling Author—Why, De Posey, how prosperous you look! Was your last book of poems a success?

De Posey—No-o, can't say that it was.

"Published a popular novel, perhaps?"

"No."

"Ah, then you have written a play. I have always held that play writing, while not the highest form of art, was nevertheless—"

"I have written no play."

"You haven't? Where did these fine clothes come from? How did you pay for that handsome turnout?"

"I have abandoned literature and am peddling claims."—N. Y. Weekly.

The Psychological Moment.

The fact that Priam was closeted with the adjuster did not prevent Cassandra from dropping in to say that she had told him just how it would be. "She was all I saved," murmured the burnt-out monarch, jerking his thumb at the retiring prophetess.

"Say no more," rejoined the other. "We'll call the legs total, and if I could make it any more than that, old man, I'd do it, under the circumstances."

This incident shows the value of a word spoken at the right time.—Fack.

Pa Was a Kicker.

Geraldine—What do you think of pa?

Gerald—He has good terminal facilities.

COULDN'T KEEP IT.

Kept It Hid from the Children.

"We cannot keep Grape-Nuts food in the house. It goes so fast I have to hide it, because the children love it so. It is just the food I have been looking for ever so long; something that I do not have to step to prepare and still is nourishing."

Grape-Nuts is the most scientifically made food on the market. It is perfectly and completely cooked at the factory and can be served at an instant's notice, either with rich cold cream, or with hot milk if a hot dish is desired. When milk or water is used, a little sugar should be added, but when cold cream is used alone the natural grape-sugar, which can be seen glistening on the granules, is sufficiently sweet to satisfy the palate. This grape-sugar is not poured over the granules, as some people think, but exudes from the granules in the process of manufacture, when the starch of the grains is changed from starch to grape-sugar by the process of manufacture. This, in effect, is the first act of digestion; therefore, Grape-Nuts food is pre-digested and is most perfectly assimilated by the very weakest stomach. "There's a Reason."

Made at the pure food factories of the Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little health classic, "The Road to Wellville," in 1913.

MADE A NEW FASHION.

Good Joke Played in Old Days on Would-Be Fashionable.

Old Camden, in his "Remains," tells a good story of a trick played by a knight upon a would-be fashionable shoemaker. Sir Philip Calthrop purged John Drakes, the shoemaker of Norwich in the time of King Henry VIII., of the proud humor which our people have to be of the gentlemen's cut. This knight bought as much fine French tawny cloth as should make him a gown, and sent it to the tailor's to be made. John Drakes, a shoemaker, coming to this tailor's and seeing the knight's gown cloth lying there, bid the tailor buy cloth of the same price and pattern and make it of the same fashion as the knight's. Not long after the knight, coming in to the tailor to be measured for his gown, and perceiving the like cloth lying there, asked whose it was. "John Drakes," the shoemaker, who will have it made of the self-same fashion that yours is made of." "Then make mine as full of cuts as the shears will make it!" John Drakes had no time to go for his gown till Christmas day, when he meant to wear it. Perceiving the same to be full of cuts, he began to swear at the tailor. "I have done naught but what you bid me," quoth the tailor, "for as Sir Philip Calthrop's garment is, even so have I made yours." "By my lather!" quoth John Drakes, "I will never wear gentlemen's fashions again!"—London T. P.'s Weekly.

ALMOST A SOLID SORE.

Skin Disease from Birth—Fortune Spent on Her Without Benefit—Cured Her with Cuticura.

"I have a cousin in Rockingham Co. who once had a skin disease from her birth until she was six years of age. Her father had spent a fortune on her to get her cured and none of the treatments did her any good. Old Dr. suggested that he try the Cuticura Remedies which he did. When he commenced to use it the child was almost a solid scab. He had used it about two months and the child was well. I could hardly believe she was the same child. Her skin was as soft as a baby's without a scar on it. I have not seen her in seventeen years, but I have heard from her and the last time I heard she was well. Mrs. W. P. Ingle, Burlington, N. C., June 16, 1905."

"Scap Bubble Hanging from a Reed." Our life is but a soap bubble hanging from a reed; it is formed, expands to its full size, clothes itself with the loveliest colors of the prism, and even escapes at moments from the law of gravitation; but soon the black speck appears in it and the globe of emerald and gold vanishes into space, leaving behind it nothing but a simple drop of turbid water. All the poets have made this comparison, it is so striking and so true. To appear, to shine, to disappear; to be born, to suffer and to die; is it not the whole sum of life, for a butterfly, for a nation, for a star?—Henry Frederic Amiel.

Why "Kangaroo."

"Kangaroo" is a queer word. It means "I don't understand" in the tongue of the Australian aborigines. When this strange animal was first beheld by Europeans they inquired of the aborigines "What is its name?" And the puzzled reply gave the animal its name.

Proving the Point.

She—A woman ought to get credit for being just as logical and ready to give a reason as a man.
He—Why?
She—Oh, because!

One Point of View.

It was the desire of a teacher to a negro school to impress upon the minds of the youths the benefits derived at Tuskegee and other seats of learning for the ambitious negro. One day, in closing a brilliant discourse on this subject, in which Booker T. Washington was set forth as a criterion, she said to one little boy who had evidently heard not a word of her talk: "Now 'Rastus, give the name of the greatest negro?"

The answer was surprisingly forthcoming—"Joe Gans!"

Damage.

"Do you believe that water in stocks does any great harm?" "Well," answered Mr. Dustin Stax, "water in stocks, combined with the sunshine of publicity, is responsible for a great many faded reputations."—Washington Star.

It Cures While You Walk.

Allen's Foot-Powder is a certain cure for hot, sweating, callous, and swollen, itching feet. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Gimsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

It isn't difficult to size the average man up, but women are built so queerly it is impossible to get their actual measure.

Does Your Head Ache?

If so, get a box of Krause's Headache Capsules of your Druggist. Price 25c. Norman Lichty Mfg. Co., Des Moines, Ia.

Be modest about your successes. They are only pledges of better attainments.

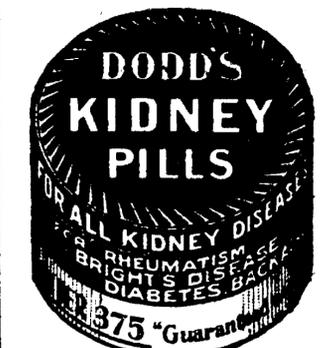
Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Most men are hopelessly bad or else they are awfully lied about.

Effective.

The Missus (crossly)—O, I do wish I could be alone for a while, now and then!

The Mister (brutally)—Why don't you play the piano when you feel that way?—Cleveland Leader.



SICK HEADACHE

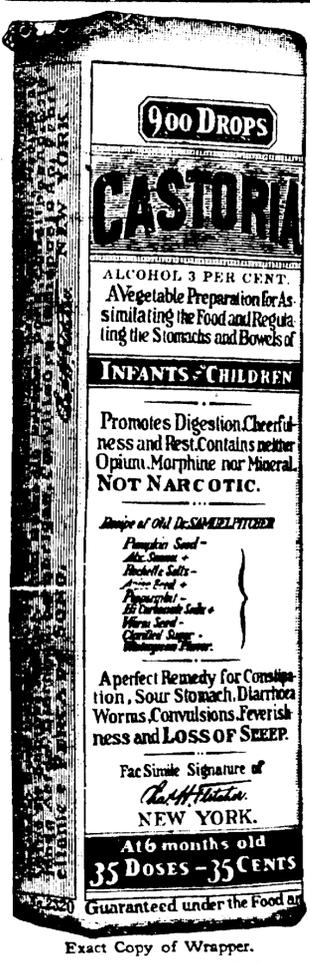
Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heavily Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

Small Pills. Small Dose. Small Price. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature

of

J. C. F. Fitcher

In Use For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

TIRED AND SICK YET MUST WORK

"Man may work from sun to sun but woman's work is never done."

In order to keep the home neat and pretty, the children well dressed and tidy, women overdo and often suffer in silence, drifting along from bad to worse, knowing well that they ought to have help to overcome the pains and aches which daily make life a burden.

It is to these women that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, comes as a blessing. When the spirits are depressed, the head and back aches, there are dragging-down pains, nervousness, sleeplessness, and reluctance to go anywhere, these are only symptoms which unless heeded, are soon followed by the worst forms of Female Complaints.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

keeps the feminine organism in a strong and healthy condition. It cures inflammation, ulceration, displacements, and organic troubles. In preparing for child-birth and to carry women safely through the change of life it is most efficient.

Mrs. Augustus Lyon, of East Earl, Pa., writes—Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—For a long time I suffered from female troubles and had all kinds of aches and pains in the lower part of back and sides. I could not sleep and had no appetite. Since taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and following the advice which you gave me I feel like a new woman and I cannot praise your medicine too highly."

Mrs. Pinkham's 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. Her advice is free and always helpful.



MRS. AUG. LYON

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PAY WHEN CURED PILES

POSITIVELY NO MONEY ACCEPTED UNTIL CURED

WRITE us a full description of your case as you understand it AND IF NOT CANCER we will guarantee to cure you or charge nothing. You do not pay one cent until satisfied you are cured and you are to be the sole judge. Write to-day and we will send you a booklet explaining our new treatment and containing testimonials showing what we have done for thousands of people from all parts of the country.

Drs. Burleson & Burleson
RECTAL SPECIALISTS

103 Monroe Street
GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

DAISY FLY KILLER

For getting rid of and destroying flies, it is the best and cleanest thing. One lasts the entire season. It is neat and clean and ornamental. Sold by all dealers or sent by mail. Postpaid for 25c. Write to J. W. Burleson, 103 De Soto Street, Brooklyn, N. Y.

DEFIANCE STARCH

Bestest to work with and starches clothes nicely. If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water.

W. N. L. DEPT. OUT. NO. 22, 1917.

Among Our Correspondents

HOWELL.

There is talk of a factory for the manufacture of refrigerators to be located here.

Judge Miner in the circuit court has denied a new trial in the case of Celia Harris vs James Neal. Most of those who heard the trial are well satisfied.

The many friends of Register of Deeds, A. D. Thomason, are glad to see him able to again be in the office. He has been confined to the house for the past five weeks with rheumatism.

The old Whipple house which has been known so well to the travelling public for many years, has been purchased by Armstrong & Barron and will be occupied for their agricultural implement business.

The Crittenden and Kirtland families met in reunion July 5 and enjoyed it to the fullest extent. Prof. J. E. Kirtland, wife and daughter from the Philippines met with them. They expect to return in six months.

Free, for Catarrh, just to prove merit, a Trial size Box of Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Remedy. Let me send it now. It is a snow white, creamy, healing antiseptic ointment. Containing such healing ingredients as Oil Eucalyptus Thymol, Menthol, etc., it gives instant and lasting relief to Catarrh of the nose and throat. Make the free test and see for yourself what this preparation can and will accomplish. Address Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. Large jars 50 cts. Sold by All Dealers.

Business Pointers.

FOR SALE.

A part blood Holstein cow giving a good mess of milk, for sale cheap. Norman Reason.

NOTICE.

The village tax roll is now in my hands and I will be ready to receive taxes at any time. Taxes must be paid not later than July 25.

J. A. Cadwell, Treas.

Grand Trunk Railway System.

East Bound from Pinckney
No. 28 Passenger Ex. Sunday, 9:28 A. M.
No. 30 Passenger Ex. Sunday, 4:55 P. M.
West Bound from Pinckney
No. 27 Passenger Ex. Sunday, 10:31 A. M.
No. 29 Passenger Ex. Sunday, 8:44 P. M.
Solid wide vestibule trains of coaches and sleeping cars are operated to New York (and Philadelphia) via Niagara Falls by the Grand Trunk-Lehigh Valley Route.
W. H. Clark, Agent.

W. T. WRIGHT

DENTIST

Clark Block Pinckney, Mich.

Painless Extraction

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

C. S. Chamberlin

Expert Auctioneer

Over 20 Years Experience

DEXTER, MICH.

PHONE 32, FREE BOX 68

J. W. BIRD

PRACTICAL AUCTIONEER

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

For information, call at the Pinckney DISPATCH office. Auction Bills Free

Webster Rural Phone

Arrangements made for sale by phone at my expense.

Address, Dexter, Michigan

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

NORTH HAMBURG.

Glenn Smith is recovering from his sickness.

Miss Marguerite McKinder of Toledo is visiting her grand parents.

The Aid will meet with Mr. and Mrs. Grant Dunning Thursday of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Mortenson spent Sunday with Wm. Pennington and family.

Prof. Lawrence C. Hull of Orchard Lake spent Sunday with friends of this place.

The Farmers club was well attended at Island lake near Lakeland the Fourth. The Howell band under the leadership of Frank Lausing furnished some very entertaining music which was appreciated by the crowd. Hiram Smith gave an interesting talk and short speeches were made by C. G. Smith, Clyde Smith and Ed Drewry.

WEST PUTNAM.

H. B. Gardner was in Howell Monday.

Francis Commisky spent Sunday at H. B. Gardner's.

Grace Gardner entertained Gladys Daily of Anderson the past week.

Miss Nellie Gardner has returned home from Ann Arbor for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Kirk VanWinkle entertained a number of friends the first of the week.

Thomas Cooper, wife and son Norman, of Jackson spent the Fourth with his mother here.

Casper Volmer and wife, Sadie and Joie Harris, visited friends in White Oak the first of the week.

Maude Mortenson of Pinckney is spending a few weeks at the home of her grandmother, Amanda White.

Mrs. C. B. Gardner and daughter of Riverdale and Mr. and Mrs. Ray Backus and daughter of Lansing were guests at H. B. Gardner's the past week.

IOSCO.

M. J. Bradley has the rural telephone, Mrs. M. J. Bradley is still in very poor health.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Gardner went to Ann Arbor and Ypsilanti July 4th.

Ira Kem and daughter, Edna, visited at L. C. Gardner's the first of the week.

There will be a Macabee social in Bert Roberts new barn next Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Haviland was called to Charlotte last week by the illness of her sister, Mrs. Rich.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bennet are spending a few weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Greening.

The childrens exercises at Parkers corners last Sunday evening were fine and a large crowd was in attendance.

Word was received Monday of the death of John Rathbun of Wolverine. He is a brother of Mrs. Sharp and was well known here.

PLAINFIELD.

Mrs. Watters of Iosco visited her son here last Monday.

John Van Syckel of Iosco visited relatives here last week.

Mrs. Siger and son of Iosco spent Friday with Mrs. Stevens.

Mrs. Singleton of Stockbridge visited at Rev. Ostranders last week.

Mr. Bravinder of White Oak is blacksmithing in Jas. Walker's old shop.

Mrs. Ibbie Westfall spent a few days last week with friends in Stockbridge.

E. I. Topping and family and Miss Lottie Braley spent the Fourth with F. L. Wright and wife of Stockbridge.

Mary Wasson will entertain the L. A. S. Friday afternoon, July 19th. Supper will be served, to which all are invited.

Council Proceedings

Of the Village of Pinckney

REGULAR.

July 1, 1907.

At a regular meeting of the common Council, not having a quorum no business was transacted.

R. J. Carr, Clerk.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL.

Mrs. C. L. Sigler left last Friday to spend a couple of weeks with her husband at Liberty, N. Y.

Foskett & Hannah have the Anderson drain nearly completed below School-lot lake. It has lowered the lake from 3 to 4 feet.

H. R. Wilkinson has moved into the Geo. Clark house in the west part of the village and will still continue to do upholstering and furniture repairing.

When you leave your team at the roadside, please remember that the auto driver is not responsible for damage. He is not obliged to run ahead and put the team in the barn out of way, but has the right to the road the same as any vehicle.

Wm. A. Sprout and wife of Zwolle, La., are spending a few weeks with relatives and friends in this vicinity. Mr. Sprout was for many years superintendent of the schools here but is now teaching in the schools at the above named place. Miss Ethel Sprout is expected this week.

Cong'l Church Notes

Next Sunday, July 14, Communion service will be held. The pastor will be glad to know if there are any desiring to unite with us at that time also, if there are any who wish to have their children baptized, please let him know during the week. The attendance is the best it has been for a good many years at this season of the year. Two splendid sermons last Sunday as usual. As Prof. Gaul will be absent for several weeks, Rev. Gates has kindly consented to take his class until his return. The Missionary meeting will be held at the Teeple cottage at Portage lake Friday P. M. Percy Swarthout will lead the C. E. meeting next Sunday night. Everybody welcome. Do not forget the mid-week prayer meeting.

M. E. Church Notes.

The services Sunday were largely attended and very interesting. Many of the people are absent on their vacation but there seems to be others to take their places.

During the next two weeks the pastor will be away on his vacation and there will be no preaching services but there will be class meeting and Sunday school, also prayer meeting. All who can are requested to attend these services and help keep up the interest.

FOR SALE.

Good work horse or exchange for cattle. 130

F. W. Machinder, Mutual Phone Anderson.

State of Michigan, County of Livingston, Probate Court for said county. Estate of EDGAR L. SMITH, deceased.

The undersigned, having been appointed, by Judge of Probate of said county, commissioners on claims in the matter of said estate, and four months from the 9th day of July, A. D. 1907, having been allowed by said Judge of Probate to all persons holding claims against said estate in which to present their claims to us for examination and adjustment.

Notice is hereby given that we will meet on the 9th day of September, A. D. 1907, and on the 11th day of November, A. D. 1907, at ten o'clock a. m. of each day at the store of Oliver Smith in the village of Gregory, in said county, to receive and examine such claims.

Dated: Howell, Mich., July 9th, A. D. 1907.
Fitch C. Montague, Commissioner on Claims
Thomas Howlett, Commissioner on Claims

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SAGINAW MICHIGAN

Barn Party

At Glennbrook Stock Farm.

For two weeks there has been "barn party" at the Glennbrook Stock Farm and those attending have been having all kinds of fun and enjoyment.

E. C. Glenn, of Detroit, proprietor of the farm, purchased it about four years ago and has been improving it as fast as possible. The farm contains 760 acres through which runs a fine stream and the beautiful Half Moon lake is also situated on the farm. Mr. Glenn was born and brought up at North Lake near there and learned to love these inland waters so purchased this farm where he may have a place to get away from business cares and enjoy a few weeks rest. Mr. Bissel is foreman of the place and is kept busy with the hundreds of acres of hay and grain and looking after the stock.

Last season two fine, large barns were erected and in one of these he and Mrs. Glenn entertained the party of friends and relatives. The barns are on the banks of the stream that comes from Half-moon lake and the string of lakes beyond and it made an ideal place for such a gathering as it was only the work of a few moments to get where there was not only a beautiful lake for boating but where the sportsman could enjoy himself to his heart's content fishing, and there was hardly a day but what there was fish served at one or more of the meals.

The party consisted of Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Glenn and two daughters, Lillian and Lucy, who gave the party, George Purchase, wife and son, Kenneth, Mrs. Ella Woodworth, Ora Verona Woodworth, Maye Preston, Frances S. Kief, Ella Dorathy Graver and Frieda Milting all of Detroit; Mr. and Mrs. White, Cincinnati, Ohio; Mrs. A. G. Bruce, Albion; B. W. Kief and Harriet C. Kief, Ypsilanti; Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Lamb, Pontiac; and F. L. Andrews, wife and daughter, Florence, of Pinckney.

One from Kentucky joined the crowd, who had a voice both long and loud, and sang with such a force and vim, 'Ho! his name was (Jack) we called him Jim. "Sunny Jim" was this Jack's name, He was long of ear and short of mane, But every hour of night or day, He would wake you up with his E-haw bray. He moved around about the place With measured step and awkward grace, But he'd stop each hour of every day To utter that awful E-haw bay. So we cannot forget this "Sunny Jim" Who had this most unusual whim, Of announcing the hour each night and day With his unmusical E-haw bray.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn are loyal entertainers, and while they use the farm only as a country home and a place to go for a few days outing they desire their friends to enjoy it with them. From the time that breakfast was announced, or "Sunny Jim" called eight o'clock and all is well, there was do in's in and about the big barn, farm and lake. Breakfast over the party went on a "go as you please" gate, fishing, reading, bathing, launch parties, horse back rides, music both instrumental and vocal, piano, mandolin and guitar by the Misses Preston and Woodworth and Mrs. E. C. Glenn

and German songs by Misses Frieda Milting and Ella Garver, were some of the pastime enjoyed by the company.

The Fourth was fittingly observed and the day closed with fireworks under the charge of Master Kenneth Purchase and a huge bonfire arranged by the host and while the guests sat around the blazing tagots they sang patriotic songs. These bonfires had been arranged for by Mr. Glenn, as he had plenty of old rubbish that had accumulated for years and he had been saving it for the party and every night or two one would be lighted.

Sunday was spent by a party of ten attending church at Pinckney in the morning, home for a "fish dinner," then a sacred concert in which everyone joined in singing and the host as well as some of the guests had seen to it that there was plenty of the right kind of music at hand that all knew. In the evening eleven of the party attended church at North Lake and the day ended as fittingly for Sunday as Thursday ended for the glorious Fourth.

While all of the party could not remain all the time and some could spend only two or three days each one seemed to enjoy the time spent to the fullest extent and will never forget the barn party at Glennbrook Stock Farm.

All postmasters of fourth class offices, whether members of the County League or not, will hold their annual Convention on Tuesday July 16, 1907 at 1 o'clock p. m. at Kisby Hall, Hamburg, for the election of a delegate to the State Convention, yet to be called, and for the transaction of all business that may come before said meeting and for all discussions pertaining to the benefit of the service. All turn out and make this their meeting a hummer.

W. S. SWARTHOUT, Pres.
F. C. REIMANN, Sec.

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