

Pinckney Dispatch



VOL. XXV. PINCKNEY, LIVINGSTON CO., MICH., THURSDAY, NOV. 7, 1907 No. 45

For **Bowman's** For
Quality Price

We are selling many items for less money than the whole-sale cost of today.

Our system of direct purchase from mill and factory. Buying ahead of seasons. Selling and buying for cash. That's it!

We Save You Money.

Underwear, Hosiery, Gloves and Mittens, Yarns, Outing Flannels, Handkerchiefs, Corsets, Ribbons, Laces, Embroideries. Holiday goods of every description.

Every day is bargain day

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

The Epworth League Reception.

Last week Wednesday evening the members of the Epworth League and invited friends, enjoyed a reception at the home of the pastor, Rev. D. C. Littlejohn. There was about thirty present and the decorations and games took the order of Hal'ween and the young people enjoyed themselves to the fullest extent.

The entertainment was in charge of Miss Florence Sprout, the Vice President of the social department assisted by the President of the League, Glenn Gardner. They proved themselves to be masters of the situation and to their zeal and hustle the success of the affair may be attributed.

One of the excellent features of the evening was an oyster supper and everyone present had all they could eat and still there was plenty left. Coffee and doughnuts were also served.

One of the good things about it was that there was no charge made as the expense was born by the League dues. The only way you can help pay such bills is so join and pay your five cents per month.

The company did not break up until mid-night, but all felt well repaid for coming out and wonder when the League will entertain again.

The regular meetings of the League are held at the church every Sunday evening at 7:00 o'clock and you are also cordially invited to attend. Come out and see what the young people are doing.

See Our New Books
The Finest Line for Gifts
Ever Brought to the Village of Pinckney. . . .

Pure Drugs—Prescriptions Carefully Compounded at

F. A. SIGLER'S

JACKSON & CADWELL

Saturday Special

200 yards Embroidery, regular 12¢ 10 and 15¢ quality, Saturday's Price, 10c yd

100 yards Val Lace, per yard 3c

25 only, Back Combs the 25c kind, 19c ea

Ladies' Fine Shoes \$1.58

COME TO OUR STORE
Saturday, November 9
FOR BARGAINS

12 Boxes Matches 10c

LOCAL NEWS.

Ed Mann was out from Detroit the last of last week.

Wm. Kennedy moved his family to Detroit this week.

Earl Bowman was over from Howell the past week.

Will Harris is moving into his home recently purchased of Wm. Kennedy.

Miss Pearl Parshall of Howell is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Herbert Gillette.

Mrs. Harry Warner was out from Jackson the past week in their auto, visiting her people.

Mrs. Jennie Barton and Esther, visited at the home of James A. Greene and wife in Howell Saturday.

Chas. VanKeuren and wife of Lansing spent a few days the past week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Teeple.

Wm. Buhl wife and daughter Lillian visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bland, and F. N. Burgess and family Wednesday last.

Robert Erwin and son Frank of Alma were here the last of last week shaking hands with their old friends and looking over the mill conditions.

Mrs. Jas. Eaman and Mrs. Ethel Eaman and daughter, Dorothy, of Detroit, were guests of Mrs. Leal Sigler over Sunday. They had been spending several days with old friends in this vicinity.

As Thos. Howlett of near Gregory is about to discontinue farming, he will sell a large amount of personal property at auction on the farm one mile east of that village on Friday of this week, Nov. 8, commencing at 10 o'clock. See bills for list of articles. There are a large number of good cows that will be money makers during the next few months.

Cong'l Church Notes

Rev. Gates preached two excellent sermons last Sunday. Subject in the morning "Mary at the Cross." The undying love of Mary for her dear son Jesus was beautifully and feelingly set forth. Subject in the evening "Martyrs of the Needle." It was full of sympathy and an earnest plea that they might receive wages according to the work done. The male quartet gave a fine selection morning and evening. The attendance was unusually good at both services.

The Sunday school is growing each week also the collections. Thursday evening meetings are well attended and are real spiritual feasts; everyone come, it will do you good.

The C. E. is gaining ground all the time. Every church is hindered in its progress that does not have a society that will give the rising generation work to do for the church.

The annual business meeting will be held in the church Saturday, Nov. 16, at 2:30 p. m. Let everyone interested in the welfare of the church be present. This is the time and place to talk over and understand the condition of things pertaining to the church. Remember the special collection next Sunday morning for the church building society.

The Cong'l Fair.

In the rush of extra work last week we neglected to give an extended mention of the fair held by the Cong'l society. The weather was excellent most of the time and the attendance was good. The usual big suppers, or we might say banquets, were served each evening and we understand that about \$70 was taken in for suppers alone. Saturday evening chicken was on the bill of fare and it took over 50 chickens to supply the demand.

The articles offered for sale in the different booths were of every description; ornamental, useful and for the table. They were arranged tastefully and presented a fine appearance. Everyone seemed to enjoy a good social time and, as mentioned last week, the society realized over \$210.

Jackson & Cadwell have an ady on page 8 that will interest our lady readers.

Cecil Sigler held the lucky ticket that called for the beautiful pillow offered by St. Mary's society.

Mrs. A. B. Farrington, who has been very sick at the home of her daughter, Mrs. G. D. Bland, is some better at this writing.

Mr. Presley, who has had charge of the Holmes Clothing store at this place the past few months, has returned to his home in Belding.

The ladies of the M. E. church will hold their church fair next week Friday and Saturday, Nov. 15-16, at the same house. Suppers will be served

UNDERWEAR

ASK TO SEE
"THE STALEY"

All-wool Underwear for Men.

You may see others
But none so good

Remember the name
"STALEY"

W. W. BARNARD

LADIES'

CALL AND SEE THE
Matchless Values

WE OFFER IN
Ladies', Misses' and Children's Fall and Winter Hats,
For Saturday
of this week

YOU CANNOT AFFORD TO MISS THEM

Misses Murphy
Opera House Block

Farm Wanted

Anyone having a farm for sale can perhaps find a customer by writing me at once giving full particulars as to land, buildings, water, location, and cash price. Any where from 40 to 300 acres. t 45

H. WIRT NEWKIRK,
Ann Arbor, Mich.

The
Pinckney Exchange Bank
Established 1884

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

G. W. TEEPLE CASHIER.

Pinckney, Mich., Sept. 19, 1907.

"The Most Important Notice" for 1907, is to all our customers that have not settled all accounts and notes PAST DUE are requested to do so on or before October 1, and any that do not see us and arrange payment will receive a statement requesting them to pay at the Pinckney Exchange Bank November 1. Please call at our store before October 1, 1907.

Most Respy Yours,

Teeple Hardware Co.

NOTICE:--

We have just received a full line of
Mishawaka Ball Band

Rubber Boots
Felts and Rubbers
Socks and Rubbers

Also a Full Line of Light Artics and Rubbers, for
Men, Boys and Youths

We have a Full Line of
Caps, Mittens, Gloves and the Ideal Rain-Proof Duck Coat

Before buying call and see us.

Head Quarters for Fresh Groceries

Years for Business
Murphy & Dolan

HIS FLOWER GIRL

By Georgia Custis

(Copyright.)

When Mr. Ferris Archer was ushered by an obsequious butler into the luxurious library of Judge Van Nostrand, on a certain cold evening late in November, and sank into a comfortable easy-chair before a bright fire of soft coal, it was with a feeling of complete and entire satisfaction.

He had, in short, for months been living in a sort of Fool's Paradise, and he was at this moment awaiting the coming of the woman he loved. A bold and skillful painter of brilliant landscapes Archer was, and, with hosts of friends among the loveliest and most brilliant women in the town, he chose to lay the tribute of his love at the feet of the quietest and least dazzling of them all.

Helen Van Nostrand was not "a man's woman," she had many friends, but they were chiefly among those of her own sex; and in spite of her wealth and position and the charming and gracious hospitality which she dispensed as head of her father's household (for her mother had died when she was a very young girl), in spite also of a certain quiet charm of manner which even birth and breeding do not always bestow, Miss Van Nostrand had the reputation of being rather cold and reserved, and there were even those who rather feared to meet the severe directness of her honest gray eyes. Yet there were others, and Archer was one of these, who knew that under the rather cold exterior there beat a warm, impulsive, woman's heart.

Absolutely free from coquetry, Miss Van Nostrand had never betrayed for Archer the slightest feeling beyond the frankest confidence and good will; they were the best of friends, which was just what rendered the situation most hopeless.

Moreover, Archer was proud. Far too proud to ask the daughter of Judge Van Nostrand to cast in her lot with a vagabond artist like himself. And so he drifted on, trying to be content with the half sovereignty of a kingdom upon whose throne he could never hope to sit; and at least his secret was his own.

He was kept waiting for her coming rather longer than usual on this particular evening, and he had fallen into a reverie from which he was aroused by a little ripple of a laugh which made him spring to his feet. It was good to hear Helen Van Nostrand's laugh.

"Ah!" she said; "I was wording an apology for keeping you waiting while I was finishing the copying of father's speech for the great meeting tomorrow night—and here I come upon you so absorbed in thoughts of somebody else that you do not even hear me enter the room."

She was tall for a woman, yet she was obliged to throw back her head a little to reach the higher level of his eyes.

She dropped her own presently, blushing a little at the expression in his, which had in it something more than his usual attentiveness, and she gently disengaged the hand which he had held while she was speaking. With the other hand she lightly touched a bunch of double violets, the only spot of color about her dress of soft gray. "You see," she said, "I have your violets, and you must be prepared for a little lecture on extravagance; flowers are not to be had at this season just for the plucking, nor should my selfish passion for them be indulged in so often."

"But," said Archer, smiling as he drew up a chair for her beside his own, "what if I could prove, that aside from the quite immeasurable pleasure which I receive in sending you the flowers, you are also indirectly helping somebody who could perhaps be helped in no other way?"

Helen raised questioning eyes. "I fear I do not understand," she said, shaking her head. "If you mean the donor or the person who grows the violets—"

"Right as usual," cried Archer; "but how did you guess the secret of my pretty flower maiden?" Another question in the gray eyes. "I have wanted to tell you about her before," Archer went on, and he paused a moment and smiled thoughtfully, as though he were conjuring up a pleasant vision. Helen thought.

"You see," he went on, "I have always known your fondness for violets, and I always procured those I sent you at one particular place. One day a few months ago, I went in and found the proprietor (a very good fellow, by the way) talking to a pretty young woman, whom I recognized at once as the daughter of an old friend of my father's whom I had not seen for years; she remembered me, strangely enough, and I

walked home with her, talking over all that had happened since we parted. Hers was a sad story, poor child; her father had embezzled and then died, leaving his wife (a chronic invalid) and his young daughter to struggle on as best they could. They had a small house, the only thing left from the wreck, with a large, old-fashioned garden in the rear. I remember as a boy how fond Amy was of digging and planting there; she could always make anything grow, and it occurred to her that she might raise flowers for the market. She had arranged with Mather & Grau, it seems, to send all her violets to them, and they send them directly to you; she does not suspect me, of course, and so you see we are really rendering her the assistance which she so much needs, without in any way wounding her pride."

Helen had been watching Archer attentively as he talked, biting off



"Certainly I will go and see your friend," she said.

little pieces from a violet with her white teeth. "Is she pretty?" she asked suddenly.

"Yes, and more than that," said Archer. "She has the most unusual and delicate coloring, and a pretty trick of drooping her head, which always reminds me of a flower."

"I should like to see this dainty beauty," said Helen, but somehow her voice lacked its usual cordiality. Archer did not notice it.

"Would you, really?" he said eagerly. "Do you mean that you would go and see the poor little thing? She has no friends, you know; that is, no women-friends, and ever since I have discovered how sad and lonely her life is I have wished that she could know you."

Helen paused a moment before replying.

"Certainly I will go and see your friend," she said, speaking in spite of herself a little coldly. "I do not quite see, however, how I could help her, since of course she would not accept—"

"Oh, no! not that," said Archer quickly. "But you see I have told her about you, so that you would not be quite strangers, and your interest, your sympathy would do for her—he would have added, "what they have done for me," but something in her manner made him pause, and then they drifted on to talk of other things, but there was a subtle change in her manner which Archer's quick sensitiveness did not fail to note, and much earlier than usual he rose to go. She held out her hand with her usual graciousness at parting, and when Archer had reached the hall he re-

membered that after all he had failed to give her the address of the young grower of violets.

As he reentered the room, he stood for a moment in the doorway waiting for Helen to turn her head, and thinking to surprise her as she had done earlier in the evening. And then Miss Van Nostrand did a strange thing; she was standing where he had left her before the mantel, and presently she unfastened the violets from her dress, held them for a moment in her hand as though irresolute, and then, stooping, she laid the flowers deliberately on the glowing coals. And then she turned and saw Archer watching her in astonished silence; with a little cry she instinctively clasped her hands over the place where the flowers had been fastened on her dress. A great wave of color had swept all over her face, but Archer was very pale as his quick glance traveled from the little clasped hands to the flowers smouldering in the fire. Presently he came close to her and tried to read her eyes, velled beneath impenetrable lids. "Helen," he said hoarsely, "you do not care for the violets—is it—because I sent them that you scorn them thus?" And then, as she did not reply, he went on, "I knew you did not care for me," he said, "but oh, Helen! it is cruel to learn it in this way!"

She could not endure the agonized entreaty of his voice, and she raised her eyes, full of a penitence, whose full meaning he did not dare to understand.

"Oh, Ferris," she faltered. "Can you not see? I thought you loved her—your flower girl—and so—"

But she did not finish her sentence. Archer had seized both her hands and was laughing in a perfect delirium of joy. "You thought I loved Amy!" he cried. "Oh, Helen, how could you be so blind! And besides, I forgot to tell you she is going to be married to Mr. Grau, the rich florist, in the spring. But, Helen!"—he had drawn her so close that he could whisper the words in her ear—"she shall force her choicest violets to bloom for our wedding, shall she not?"

And Helen threw back her head with a happy little laugh. "Violets are the only flowers I shall ever wear," she said.

BERLIN HAS PRIZE GARAGE.

Tanks in Building Can Hold 12,000 Gallons of Benzine.

Berlin.—The biggest automobile garage in the world will be the one to be established by the Berlin Omnibus company, which will have tanks holding the unprecedented quantity of 12,000 gallons of benzine.

To safeguard the building against explosions, the benzine will be stored on the Martin Huneke system, which has prevented an explosion of 24,000 gallons in a fire which destroyed a huge Berlin storage building.

The benzine will be kept in two underground tanks, upon which will be a strong pressure of carbonic acid gas to prevent the formation of explosive gases, and the carbonic acid gas will provide the power for pumping the benzine up to taps.

The establishment of this great garage was not possible until after months of negotiation with the Berlin municipality, which was rather unwilling to grant permission for the construction of such a gigantic auto-house.

Must Pay for a Corpse.

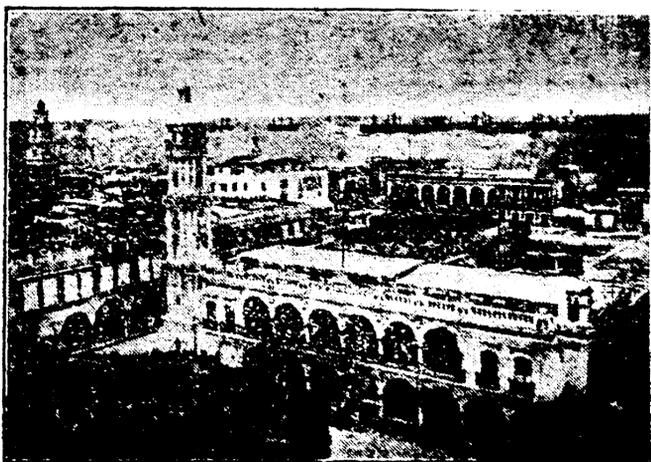
Fort Worth, Tex.—Another kink has been found in the anti-pass legislation.

With death a man ceases to be a railroad employe, and fare must be paid for the transportation of his body.

Application was made to the Trinity & Brazos Valley line for transportation for the body of a former employe of the Cotton Belt.

Investigation shows that under the interstate act the pass privilege is limited strictly to employes.

VERA CRUZ, MEXICO



View showing palace and ships at anchor in the harbor.

REVISITS SCENE OF CRIME

Thrilling Ghost Story Told by English Magazine.

This ghost story is contributed by a correspondent of an English magazine: "Wycollar hall, near Colne, was long the seat of the Cunliffes, of Bjlington. They were noted persons in their time, but evil days came, and their ancestral estates passed out of their hands. In the days of the commonwealth their loyalty cost them dear, and ultimately they retired to Wycollar with a remnant only of their once extensive property. About 1819 the last of the family passed away, and the hall is now a mass of ruins. Little but the antique fireplace remains entire, and even the room alluded to in the following legend cannot be identified. Tradition says that once every year a specter horseman visits Wycollar hall. He is attired in the costume of the early Stuart period, and the trappings of his horse are of a most uncouth description.

"On the evening of his visit the weather is always wild and tempestuous. There is no moon to light the lonely roads, and the residents of the district do not venture out of their cottages. When the wind howls loudest the horseman can be heard dashing up the road at full speed, and, after crossing the narrow bridge, he suddenly stops at the door of the hall. The rider then dismounts and makes his way up the broad oaken stairs into one of the rooms of the house. Dreadful screams, as from a woman, are then heard, which soon subside into groans. The horseman then makes his appearance at the door, at once mounts his steed, and gallops off by the road he came.

"His body can be seen through by those who may chance to be present; his horse appears to be wild with rage, and its nostrils stream with fire. The tradition is that one of the Cunliffes murdered his wife in that room, and that the specter horseman is the ghost of the murderer, who is doomed to pay an annual visit to the home of his victim. She is said to have predicted the extinction of the family, which, according to the story, has been literally fulfilled."

Cures "Sleeping Sickness."

Prof. Koch, the great German medical authority, who has been in Africa about 18 months, inquiring into the causes and cure of that strange and widely prevalent malady, the sleeping sickness, has become famous throughout a large portion of the dark continent. He has treated and cured hundreds of black men afflicted with the dread disease mentioned, and has, therefore, been given the title of "Great White Wizard." He is continually receiving appeals from all parts of central Africa to come to the rescue of sick and dying persons. The professor's treatment consists of an injection of atoxyl, and the results of this have usually been favorable.

Electrical Plant.

A plant has been discovered in Nicaragua which appears to be charged with electricity. If one of its branches is touched with the naked hand, a distinct shock similar to that produced by a battery is felt. Its influence upon a magnetic needle is noticeable at half a dozen yards, and as one gets nearer the plant this influence increases. If the instrument is placed in the center of the bush it will assume a circular movement. The intensity of the influence manifested seems to depend upon the time of day.

A Cold Nose.

A lady who owns a dog, and incidentally a little girl, heard a commotion in the adjoining room. Upon investigating she discovered that the commotion came largely from the dog. "You naughty child," she said, "are you trying to burn Fido, that you hold his head so near the grate?" "No, mamma," replied the little girl; "I'm only trying to warm his nose."

Philosophical, Indeed.

Uncle Porter is very philosophical. I sympathized with his toothache and he said he was glad he wasn't an elephant.

"How funny!" "Then he said he had corns and bunions on both feet and I again offered my sympathy."

"Did he accept it?" "No; he said not to waste any sympathy, as he was only too glad he was not a centipede."

"The idea? And did he tell you that he had rheumatism in every bone in his body?"

"Yes, and when I started to cheer him he grinned and said he was as happy as a clam because he wasn't a shad with a couple of thousand bones."

An Innocent Victim.

"Bliggins is always telling some thing smart that his baby said."

"Yes," answered the crusty bachelor. "If that baby knew how its father is acting it would be sorry it ever learned to talk."

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

Cleanses the System Effectually, Dispels Colds and Headaches due to Constipation; Acts naturally, acts truly as a Laxative.

Best for Men, Women and Children—Young and Old.

To get its Beneficial Effects Always buy the Genuine which has the full name of the Company

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

by whom it is manufactured, printed on the front of every package. SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS. one size only, regular price 50¢ per bottle.

Pain Paint

Return this with 50 cents and I will mail you a Bottle of Wolcott's Pain Paint.

Wolcott's Pain Paint is a powerful analgesic.

It is a powerful analgesic.

He Fought at Gettysburg.

David Parker of Fayette, N. Y., who lost a foot at Gettysburg, writes: "Electric Bitters have done me more good than any medicine I ever took. For several years I had stomach trouble, and paid out much money for medicine to little purpose, until I began taking Electric Bitters. I would not take \$500 for what they have done for me." Grand tonic for the aged and for female weaknesses. Great alterative and body builder; sure cure for lame back and weak kidneys. Guaranteed by F. A. Sigler, druggist. 50c.

Quite a slump in the price of butter and eggs the past week. The Cold Storage Co. have begun to realize that it takes a bit of money to hold such products and have been compelled to put their stock of butter and eggs, which they have held since last spring on the market, thus the fall. Pork also is off from \$1 to \$1.50 per hundred.

A Significant Prayer.

"May the Lord help you make Buckien's Arnica Salve known to all," writes J. G. Jenkins, of Chapel Hill, N. C. It quickly took the pain out of a felon for me and cured it in a wonderfully short time." Best on earth for sores, burns and wounds. 25c at F. A. Sigler's drug store.

Mail intended for delivery on rural routes must be addressed to the individual patrons. It is not sufficient to address letters or other mail matter to the box number and the postoffice and route on which the patron resides. Such mail is "undeliverable" according to the regulations of the postoffice department.

You can't be well if you have a weak, unhealthy, tired out stomach. Neither can you feel good if by some little irregularity in eating you have caused the stomach to get out of order. These little stomach troubles are signs of indigestion, which may and very often does turn into a very bad case of dyspepsia. Don't allow this to go on a single day without doing something to overcome it. Take some good reliable and safe digest like KODOL for Dyspepsia. KODOL is the best remedy known today for heartburn, belch and all troubles arising from a disordered digestion. It is pleasant to take and affords relief promptly. Sold by F. A. Sigler, Druggist.

A Man's Necktie.

Ever since a regiment of Croatian soldiers marched into Paris three centuries ago with their necks swathed in silk, and Louis XIV, delighted at their appearance, decided to adopt the fashion himself, the cravat in its various changing forms has played an important part in the attire of men. And so reliable is it supposed to be as an index to its wearer's personal characteristics that Buffon, the French savant, was once led to remark, "The cravat makes the man."

The Postmaster of Gasconda, Mo., Daniel A. Bugb, says of DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder pills, "I am doing so well and improving so fast in health that I cannot say too much for your Kidney & Bladder pills. I feel like a new man." DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder pills are Sold by F. A. Sigler, Druggist.

Natural Toothbrushes.

Natives of Somaliland have the whitest and best teeth of any people in the world, and the reason is not far to seek. Whenever they are idle they may be found rubbing their teeth with small pieces of wood—little twigs which are covered with a soft bark and which reveals out into bristles. This practice prevents the teeth decaying and of course keeps them in excellent condition. Just as one might pick a wild flower in the country so the Somali native picks his toothbrush. They are never without their small twigs. Toothbrushes as we know them are unknown in Somaliland. Their own methods are undoubtedly the healthiest and certainly the cheapest, and it is a matter for wonder that we do not take a leaf out of their book in this respect.—Dundee Advertiser.

A Communication.

Editor of the Pinckney Dispatch.

The article in the DISPATCH of Oct. 24 under the head of "Practically Closed Down," appears to me to be misleading. I, therefore, suggest that a statement from the opinion of the Supreme Court in the case of Reason vs Peters will be of interest to the readers of your paper, and will assist your readers in knowing the exact situation. After discussing the facts involved in the suit the Court says:

"The extent of the right of flowage by prescription is not measured by the height of the dam, but by the extent of the use of the lands flowed, and the burden of proving the extent of such use—"

Is upon the defendants to show that they have for a period of 15 years at least, each year flowed complainants' lands to the height complained of and established by their proofs, and that such use of complainants' lands by flowage has been adverse, uninterrupted, peaceable, open and notorious.

Turner vs Hart, 71 Mich. 128; Chapel vs Smith, 80 Mich. 100; A. P. Cook Co vs Beard, 108 Mich. 17 Oaten vs Jerome, 93 Mich., 196 Pluchak vs Crawford, 137 Mich., 509.

Occupation and a use of a right of flowage or pondage, in order to create a prescriptive right, need not be constant in the sense of a daily occupancy or use. It must be continuous and uninterrupted, but not necessarily constant. It is necessarily irregular use, depending upon season and rainfall, and it is sufficient if the use be the ordinary use and be resorted to without interruption whenever necessary in the operation of the power.

Cornwell Mfg. Co. vs Swift, 89 Mich. 503.

The ordinary use must be determined by the ordinary season. Fluctuation in the height of the water caused either by extraordinary rainfalls or freshets would not enlarge the right nor would fluctuation caused by unusual drouths diminish the right.

Allen vs Thornapple Electric Co., 144 Mich., 370;

Johnson vs Boorman, 63 Wis., 268.

The defendant failed to show by a preponderance of the evidence that he was not flowing complainant's land to a greater extent than it had previously been flowed each year for 15 consecutive years with the ordinary seasons, and the complainant in our opinion, did prove, by a preponderance of the evidence, that his lands were flowed throughout the year to a greater extent than they ever had been during the ordinary seasons and that the water has been raised twenty inches above its usual height.

In view of the limited extent of the injury and the number affected who have right to complain, its character, the comparative values of the properties and other considerations presented by the record, we agree with the Circuit Judge that a decree for such damages as complainant has and will in the future suffer in consequence of defendant's acts would be more appropriate to this case than a decree to lower the dam or permanently remove flash-boards. We also agree that complainant's damages were considerably over estimated by him, both in his bill of complaint and in his testimony, and that there is no satisfactory basis in this record for determining the amount of such damages. Under the circumstances, we think it best to remand the record to the Circuit Court for the taking of further testimony as to complainant's permanent damages, unless defendant prefers to reduce the ponding capacity of the dam, by removal of flash boards, twenty inches in which event complainant's damages will be the rental value of the lands wrongfully overflowed and injured by such overflow for the period defendant has overflowed them, and a decree will be entered in the Circuit Court as the case may then appear."

From the foregoing opinion of the Court I think it clearly appears that the Court expected that Mr. Reason's damage to his land by the excessive flowing would be assessed by the Court in said cause and paid and that the pond would not be lowered.

THOS. BIRKETT.

When the baby is cross and has you worried and worn out you will find a little Casca-weet, the well known remedy for babies and children, will quiet the little one in a short time. The ingredients are printed plainly on the bottle. Contains no opiates. Sold by F. A. Sigler, Druggist.

A Hard One.

Tommy—Say, mamma? Mamma—Well, what is it, Tommy? Tommy—How does a deaf and dumb boy say his prayers when he happens to have a sore finger?—Kansas City Independent.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL.

Miss Maggie Anderson of Marion is working for Mrs. C. L. Sigler.

The deer hunting season is now on—who will be the first person shot.

The sewer system proposition was not carried at an election in Howell last week.

School began in the Pettysville and Hicks districts Monday after a weeks vacation.

The Gregory LOTMM were entertained by the Fowlerville hive Wednesday.

Frank Isham, formerly of this place is about to move his family from Oak Grove to Flint.

Nov. 1 the Detroit Journal raised its price to \$2.50 per year on all rural mail routes. The raise in the price of print paper is the cause.

Fowlerville's proposition to bond the village for \$6000 to expend in laying the foundation of a system for fire protection was carried by two majority.

The board of supervisors has raised the amount to be levied for county taxes to \$31,270.08 which will save borrowing every year and paying interest.

The play put on the boards at the opera house here by the Brighton Dramatic Club last Thursday evening was well attended and pronounced excellent. A party followed the play.

Perry Blunt, who has been spending three weeks with relatives and old friends in York State, returned home last week. He says he had a fine time but was glad to get back to Pinckney.

Dean & Co. of Ann Arbor have secured space in the DISPATCH to advertise their oil and H. G. Porter of Gregory also a space to inform people where they can get machine work done.

Miss Mae Teeple gave a Halloween party to several of her young friends Saturday evening. Decorations suitable to the occasion, games and luncheon were features of a very pleasant affair.

A surprise party was given Miss Lola Moran Monday evening by about forty of her young friends, in honor of her sixteenth birthday. A very pleasant time was enjoyed by all present. Candy, peanuts and pop corn were served.

That terrible noise at the depot Saturday evening as the late train came in was not caused by disaster but just the rejoicings of the Stockbridge football team returning from Howell, where they had won over the team in that city by a score of 35 to 0.

The express and freight agent and the drayman have been wondering what has been doing in the DISPATCH office the past two weeks as there was hardly a day but what express has arrived for, or been sent by this office. Over 250 pounds of express arrived in two days for one job that could not wait for freight. Besides this work the office is working on a new directory for the Michigan State and Livingston County Mutual telephone companies, which will be completed within the next week. The fact that we do work when we agree to is responsible for the rush of business.

A Hard Debt to Pay.

"I owe a debt of gratitude that can not be paid off," writes G. S. Clark of Westfield, Iowa, "for my rescue from death, by Dr. King's New Discovery. Both lungs were so seriously affected that death seemed imminent, when I commenced taking New Discovery. The eminous dry, hacking cough quit before the first bottle was used, and two more bottles made a complete cure." Nothing has ever equaled New Discovery for coughs, colds and all throat and lung complaints. Guaranteed by F. A. Sigler, druggist. 50c and \$1. Trial bottle free.

Annation.

Uncle Horace (who is something of a sage and philosopher)—My boy, it is time for you to think seriously of the kind of future you intend to map out for yourself. To sum it up in a word, what epiphany are you anxious to have engraved upon your tombstone? Nephew (just beginning his career)—"He Got His Eggs."—Pick-Me-Up.

The Doctor's Imagination.

"I have a good story on one of Washington's best known oculists," said a prominent clubman, addressing some friends in the billiard room of the Metropolitan club. "My eyes had troubled me for some months, and finally I went to see the doctor about them."

"After a thorough examination he said that the muscles were badly strained, and then he gave me a prescription for drops to be used in my eyes three times a day. When I left he gave me an appointment for that day week, as he said he could not examine my eyes for glasses until they were in their normal condition."

"Well, I mislaid that blessed prescription, and as I was particularly busy that week I had no time to get another copy. So in some trepidation I kept my second appointment."

"As the doctor examined my eyes I hesitated a moment about telling him I had not used the drops, when he took the words out of my mouth and the breath out of my body by remarking with pleased emphasis:

"Your eyes are very much improved. That medicine which I gave you is certainly wonderful. It always has such prompt and satisfactory results."

"It was all I could do to keep silent," concluded the speaker, laughing. "But I wasn't quite sure how he would take the joke. You see, he may not have a sense of humor."—Washington Star.

DeWitt's Carbolyzed Witch Hazel Salve penetrates the pores—thoroughly cleanses—and is healing and soothing. Good for piles. Sold by F. A. Sigler, Druggist.

A Dreadful Assault.

Justice Ball, an Irish judge, was noted for his amusing manifestations of ignorance, but whether they were real or pretended has never been clearly established. He tried a case in which a man was indicted for robbery at the house of a poor widow. The first witness was the young daughter of the widow, who identified the prisoner as the man who had entered the house and smashed her mother's chest.

"Do you say that the prisoner at the bar broke your mother's chest?" said the judge in astonishment.

"He did, my lord," answered the girl. "He jumped on it till he smashed it entirely."

The judge turned to the crown counsel and said: "How is this? Why is not the prisoner indicted for murder? If he smashed this poor woman's chest in the way the witness has described, he must surely have killed her."

"But, my lord," said the counsel, "it was a wooden chest."—Cornhill Magazine.

The Buds.

Old Dr. Ryland, clergyman and educator, was greatly beloved in the south, and his visits were always enjoyed by his former pupils and parishioners. In his later years it was his custom to offer prayer whenever he made a ministerial call. On one occasion he called at a house where three of his former pupils were staying. These ladies were all past the thirtieth year mark, but in the eyes of the old gentleman they were still girls, which explains the petition he offered:

"Lord, bless these dear girls, just budding into sweet womanhood."

This was too much for one of the number, who, taking advantage of the doctor's deafness, added this clause sotto voce: "Alas, Lord, budded, bloomed, faded and still unpicked!"

Got His Discount.

"The other day I was in a village general store," said a drummer, "endeavoring to make a sale of jewelry when a farmer entered."

"Give me," said the farmer, "a half pound of tobacco, three bars of soap, five yards of blue baby ribbon and a pair of good suspenders."

"The articles were brought forth, inspected, approved and wrapped up. They came to 95 cents."

"Yes," said the farmer, "95's right. But there's the discount. You advertise a 5 per cent discount, don't you?"

"We do, sir," said the clerk, "but only on purchases of \$1 or over."

"On the counter lay a basket of pocket combs marked at 5 cents apiece."

"Well, I'll just take one of these," said the farmer. "That'll make us square."

A Stingy King.

In the beginning of the eighteenth century the now so powerful German empire was nothing more than the little kingdom of Prussia, having just dropped its title of duchy of Brandenburg. The country was very poor and the military discipline very harsh. Frederick William I. was hard, cross and stingy and did not even know what it was to make a present. His reputation was so widely spread that it became a byword to say that a man had worked for the king of Prussia when he had done an unprofitable task.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers are the best pills made! They don't gripe. Sold by F. A. Sigler, Druggist.

Tennyson's Cyclolem.

Sir Vere de Vere was the eldest son of Sir Aubrey de Vere, the sonneteer and friend of Wordsworth. His brother, Aubrey de Vere, was a more than well known, a famous poet, and to him in his youth Walter Savage Landor addressed the exhortation:

Make thy proud name still prouder for thy sons.

He had no sons, however, never having married. Neither had his brother, Vere and Stephen. Thus the name, as a family name, disappears.

The De Veres were early friends of Tennyson's, and it was from them that the poet took the name which made proverbial and symbolical of a class—"the caste of Vere de Vere." Lady de Vere, the only Lady de Vere of fact then living, was inclined to complain that her name should be bestowed upon the black hearted Lady Clara of fiction.

Tennyson wrote dainty verses, but was not master of dainty manners. He growled: "Why should you care? But of course you don't. I didn't make your namesake ugly, and I didn't make her stupid. I only made her wicked."

They Needed the Medicine.

Some years ago a railway was being made in the west of Scotland, and it was arranged that each of the numerous laborers employed should pay a penny per week to a medical practitioner, so that they might have his services in the event of accident or medicine in case of illness.

During the summer and autumn neither illness nor accident occurred.

But when a severe winter followed all at once the "navigators" began to call on the doctor for castor oil.

Each brought his bottle, into which an ounce was poured, until the oil was exhausted, and the doctor was forced to send to town for a further supply.

When that, too, was getting low the doctor one day quietly asked a healthy looking fellow what was wrong with the men that they required so much castor oil.

"Nothing wrong at all, doctor," he replied, "but we grease our boots with it."—London Chronicle.

Applying the Test.

"There was a barber in an Indiana city who, having been out late the night before, had a shaky hand the next morning and cut a patron's cheek four times," said the man who insisted he saw the incident. "After each accident the barber said as he sponged away the blood, 'Oh, dear me, how careless!' and laughed and let it go at that."

"The patron took all those gashes in grave silence, but when the shave was over he filled a glass at the water cooler, took a mouthful of water and, with compressed lips, proceeded to shake his head from side to side and to toss it up and down."

"What is the matter?" the barber asked. "You ain't got the toothache, have you?"

"No," said the customer. "I only just wanted to see if my mouth would still hold water without leaking, that was all."—Philadelphia Record.

Advertisement for 3-DROPS. Features a large logo with '3-DROPS' and 'TRADE MARK'. Text includes: 'A PROMPT, EFFECTIVE REMEDY FOR ALL FORMS OF RHEUMATISM. Lumbago, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Kidney Trouble and Kindred Diseases. GIVES QUICK RELIEF. Applied externally it affords almost instant relief from pain, while permanent results are being effected by taking it internally, purifying the blood, dissolving the poisonous substance and removing it from the system.' Signed by R. S. D. BLAND and DR. C. L. GATES. Ends with 'FREE' and 'PURELY VEGETABLE'.

The Main Thing.
 "She has the face of a seraph" declared the enthusiastic friend.
 "That's all right," said the practical manager, "but has she the backing of an angel?"—Baltimore American.

A tickling cough, from any cause, is quickly stopped by Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. And it is so thoroughly harmless and safe, that Dr. Shoop tells us everywhere to give it without hesitation even to very young babies. Its wholesome green leaves and tender stems of a lung healing mountainous shrub, furnish the curative properties to Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. It calms the cough and heals the sore and sensitive bronchial membranes. No opium, no chloroform, nothing harsh used to injure or suppress. Simply a resinous plant extract, that helps to heal aching lungs. The Spaniards call this shrub which the Doctor uses, "The Sacred Herb." Demand Dr. Shoop's. Take no other. All Dealers.

The Colored Brother's Reason.
 Booker T. Washington told the story of a negro pastor who was having some difficulty with his flock.
 "The old fellow came to me and asked me to help him out," said Mr. Washington. "I went down to the little backwoods country church with him one Sunday. Incidentally I took occasion to inquire among the parishioners a little and found that they had not paid the old man his salary."
 "Upon this basis of information I started in to admonish the members of the congregation. I told them that they should pay their pastor; that he had to live; that he had to have his salary."

"All in all, I was making a pretty good speech. I had most of the congregation convinced. I think.
 "But there was one old fellow in the back of the church that was mumbled during my talk. He would sneeze a little and duck his eyes below the old soft hat he held up to his face. 'We ain't goin' to pay 'im any more salary this year.'
 "The old fellow became so obstreperous that I remonstrated with him.
 "Brother, why are you not going to pay your pastor any more salary this year?" I asked him.
 "Because we done paid him for them same sermons last year," was the decisive response."

His Class.
 The head of a large mercantile house received not long ago a letter from a millionaire banker in the west asking that the latter's son be placed in some business house where he could learn "things from the bottom up." The writer explained that his offspring was "no good at home."
 Soon after the western millionaire received the following reply from his New York friend:
 Dear Sir—Your hopeful has arrived. I have given him employment in my establishment at \$ a week with others of his class. One of these young men has just bought a \$50,000 yacht, and another comes to the office in a \$2,000 motor car. No doubt your son will find his surroundings congenial.
 —Harper's Weekly.

A Bad Cast.
 Mr. Lawhead—Why do you treat me so coldly? Why didn't you answer the note I wrote you last Thursday? Miss Brushley—Sir, I don't wish to have anything more to say to you. You began your note by saying you "thought you would drop me a line." I want you to understand that I'm not a fish.

An Illustration.
 Little Harry—Pa, what's a foregone conclusion? Pa—Anything that's sure to follow something else. To give you an illustration, if I were to lock the drawer of my desk it wouldn't be twenty minutes before your mother would break it open for the purpose of finding out what I was trying to conceal.—Cleveland Leader.

PAIN
 Pain in the head—pain anywhere, has its cause. Pain in congestion, pain in blood pressure—nothing else usually. At least, so says Dr. Shoop, and to prove it he has created a little pink tablet. That tablet—called Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets—relieves blood pressure away from pain centers. Its effect is charming, pleasingly delightful. Gently, though safely, it surely equalizes the blood circulation.
 If you have a headache, it's blood pressure. It's painful periods with women, same cause. If you are sleepless, restless, nervous, it's blood congestion—blood pressure. That surely is a certainty, for Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets stop it in 20 minutes, and the tablets simply distribute the unnatural blood pressure.
 Bruise your finger, and doesn't it get red, and swell, and pain you? Of course it does. It's congestion, blood pressure. You'll find it where pain is—always. It's simply Common Sense.
 We sell at 25 cents, and cheerfully recommend

Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets
 "ALL DEALERS"

When the Stomach, Heart or Kidney nerves get weak, then these organs always fail. Don't drug the stomach, nor stimulate the heart or kidneys. This is simply a makeshift. Get a prescription known to druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Restorative. The Restorative is prepared expressly for these weak inside nerves. Strengthen these nerves, build them up with Dr. Shoop's Restorative—tablets or liquid—and see how quickly help will come. Free sample sent on request by Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. Your health is surely worth the simple test. All Dealers.

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 is due in a large measure to abuse of the bowels, by employing drastic purgatives. To avoid all danger, use only Dr. Kings New Life Pills, the safe, gentle cleansers and vigorators. Guaranteed to cure headache, biliousness, malaria and jaundice, at F. A. Sigler's drug store. 25c.

Forgetful.
 "I suppose," said the beautiful girl, "that you often burn the midnight oil?"
 "No," replied the poet. "I hang my hat on the doorknob, so the landlady can't look through the keyhole and catch me burning the gas."—Judge.

Inquisitive.
 "I'll send my boy to a boarding school."
 "What for?"
 "Oh, he asks such questions. He wanted to know last night if a shoemaker could breathe his last."

There is nothing so true that the damp of error have not warped it—Tupper.
 Trial Catarrh treatments are being mailed out free, on request, by Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. These tests are proving to the people—without a penny's cost—the great value of this scientific prescription known to druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Remedy. Sold by all dealers.

Beer For Breakfast.
 Sixteenth century children in England ate very different food from that consumed by modern American youngsters. The following dietary is taken from the Northumberland Household Book, showing the nursery breakfasts at the beginning of the sixteenth century: "This is the Ordre of Breakfast for the Nurey for my Lady Margaret and Maister Ingeram Percy every day in the week in Lent: Item, a Manchet [a small loaf of white bread], a Quarte of Bere, a Dysch of Butter, a Pece of Saltfisch, a Dysch of Sproitts or Iij White Herring, Breakfasts of Flesch daily thorrowte the Yere; Item, a Manchet, a Quarte of Bere and Iij Mutton Bonys boiled. On Fyshedays throw-owte the Yere; Item, a Manchet, a Quarte Bere, a Dysch of Butter, a pece of Saltfische or a Dysch of Butter'd Eggs." Milk seems to have been an unknown beverage, but the beer of those days was very different from the modern article and much more harmless.

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. Kodel 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. Kodel for dyspepsia does not only relieve indigestion and dyspepsia, but this famous remedy helps all stomach troubles by cleansing, purifying, sweetening and strengthening the mucous membranes lining the stomach.
 Mr. S. S. Bell, of Ravenswood, W. Va., writes: "I was troubled with sour stomach for many years. Kodel cured me and we are now using it in our home."
 Kodel Digests What You Eat. Relieves indigestion, sour stomach, belching of gas, etc.
 Prepared by F. C. DeWITT & Co., CHICAGO.
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 SPECIAL EXCURSION FARES.
 JAMESTOWN EXPOSITION, NORFOLK, VA., and return. Various excursion fares with various limits. Going dates daily until November 30, 1907.
 The exact fare from your station can be obtained by inquiring of your home agent or by addressing the undersigned.
 GEO. W. VAUX,
 Assistant General Passenger and Ticket Agent
 135 Adams Street, Chicago.

To check a cold quickly, get from your druggist some little Candy Cold Tablets called Preventics. Druggists everywhere are now dispensing Preventics, for they are not only safe, but decidedly certain and prompt. Preventics contain no quinine, no laxative, nothing harsh or sickening. Taken at the sneeze stage Preventics will prevent Pneumonia, Bronchitis, La Grippe, etc. Hence the name, Preventics, Good for feverish children. 48 Preventics 25 cents. Trial boxes 5 cents. Sold by all dealers.

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SOCIETIES:
 The A. O. H. Society of this place, meets every third Sunday in the Fr. Matthew Hall.
 John Tuomey and M. T. Kelly, County Delegates
 THE W. C. T. U. meets the first Friday of each month at 2:30 p. m. at the home of Dr. H. F. Sigler. Everyone interested in temperance is cordially invited. Mrs. Leal Sigler, Pres; Mrs. Etta Durfee, Secretary.
 The C. T. A. and B. Society of this place, meet every third Saturday evening in the Fr. Matthew Hall. John Donohue, President.
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 Meet every Friday evening on or before full of the moon at their hall in the swarthout bldg. Visiting brothers are cordially invited.
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 Meeting on Lodge, No. 76, F. & A. M. Regular Communication Tuesday evening, on or before full of the moon. Kirk VanWinkle, W. M.
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NOTARY PUBLIC
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Queen Elizabeth as an Ale Drinker.
 There is an amusing letter written by the Earl of Leicester to Lord Burleigh as to the lack of sufficiently strong ale for the queen at Hatfield. "There is not one drop of good drink for her here. We were fain to send to London and Kenilworth and divers other places where ale was. Her own beer was so strong as there was no man able to drink it." Ale and bread were the chief items of the royal breakfast. The quantity of ale consumed by ladies at breakfast in those days was considerable, for in the reign of Henry VIII. the maids of honor were allowed for breakfast "one chet loufe, one manchet, two gallons of ale and a pitcher of wine." A Lady Lucy made a mighty tonic of the national brew. Her breakfast was a chine of beef, a loaf and a gallon of ale, and for her pillow meal a posset porridge, a generous cut of mutton, a loaf and a gallon of ale.—Westminster Gazette.

There is nothing better for stomach troubles than KODOL, which contains the same juices found in a healthy stomach. KODOL is offered on a guaranteed plan for the relief of heart burn, flatulency, sour stomach, belching of gas, nausea and all stomach troubles. So at times when you don't feel just right, when you are drowsy after meals and your head aches or when you have no ambition, and you are cross and irritable, take a little KODOL. It digests what you eat. It will make you healthy.
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 IS PURELY VEGETABLE, and was used by the Doctor for twenty years in active practice, and is conceded by all having used it to be the best Little Stomach Pill on the market. It is a PREVENTIVE 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.
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 is the order of this day and age, as it is much more scientific to prevent a diseased condition than to cure it. You can secure this LITTLE PILL of ANY FIRST-CLASS DRUGGIST who will be pleased to serve you, as done for 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.
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 No fad or uncertain mixture. A Natural FOOD—LAXATIVE. A whole kernel of Rye to each flake.
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UNITED STATES SPECIALTY MFG. CO., - Hopkinton Mass.

SERIAL STORY

The Girl from Tim's Place

By CHARLES CLARK MUNN

(Copyright 1906, by Lothrop, Lee & Shepard Co.)

SYNOPSIS.

Chip McGuire, a 16-year-old girl living at Tim's place in the Maine woods is sold by her father to Pete Bolduc, a half-breed. She runs away and reaches the camp of Martin Frisbie, occupied by Martin, his wife, nephew, Raymond Stetson, and guides. She tells her story and is cared for by Mrs. Frisbie. Journey of Frisbie's party into woods to visit father of Mrs. Frisbie, an old hermit, who has resided in the wilderness for many years. When camp is broken Chip and Ray occupy same canoe.

CHAPTER III.—Continued.

A more serious subject was under discussion in the other canoe, meantime, as to the future disposition of Chip herself.

"I feel it my duty to take care of her," Angie said, after relating her conversation with Chip and that morning's incident. "She is a homeless, outcast wail, needing education and everything else to Christianize her. We must bring her to the settlement, but to turn her adrift might mean leaving her to a life of vice, even if she escapes her brutal father and this worse half-breed. Then, again, I am not sure that her parentage will bear inspection. She has told me something about her earlier life, and about her mother, who evidently loved her. One course only seems plain to me,—to take care of and educate this unfortunate."

"We must take the girl back with us and begin her reformation at the camp. If she shows any aptitude and willingness to obey, we will take her to Greenvale. If not, you must arrange to get her into some institution."

"And suppose the half-breed finds where she is, what then?" inquired Martin.

"What do you say, Levi?" he added, turning to his guide, "you know this fellow; what will he be apt to do?"

"I s'pose you know what a panther'll do, robbed of her cub," Levi answered, "an' how a bull moose acts in runnin' time, mebbe. Wal, this Pete is worse'n both on 'em biled into one, I callate. If you're goin' ter take the gal back, you've got to keep her shady, or some day you'll find her missin'. Besides, Pete, ez I told ye, don't know the meanin' o' law and is handy with a gun."

But Martin did not quite share Levi's fears, and so Angie's decision was agreed to. Levi's advice to "keep shady" was accepted, however, and all through that summer's somewhat thrilling experiences it was the rule of conduct.

When supper was over came the lounging beside the cheerful fire, and as the shadows thickened, forth came Ray's banjo once more, and with it the light of admiration in Chip's eyes.

All that day he had been her charming companion; his open, manly face, his bright brown eyes, had been ever before her. His well-bred ways, so unlike all the men at Tim's Place, had impressed her as those of a youth of 18 will a maid of 16; and now, with his voice appealing to the best in her, he seemed like Pan of old, once more wooing a nymph with his pipes.

No knowledge of this was hers, no consciousness of why she was happy came to her. She knew what spites were; but the god Pan and Apollo with his harp were unknown forms.

Neither did she realize that born in her soul that day, on the broad shining river, was a magic impulse woven out of her heart throbs, and destined to mete out to her more sorrow than all else in her life combined.

She had entered the wondrous vale of love whose paths are flower-strewn, whose shores are rippled with laughter, and whose borders, alas! are ever hid in the midst of tears.

CHAPTER IV.

A week was spent by Martin and his party at the settlement, during which he acquired the title to township 44, range 10, which included the little lake near the hermit's hut, and made a four-square-mile tract about it.

Chip, thanks to Angie, secured a simple outfit of apparel and—surprising fact—evinced excellent taste in its selection, thereby proving that eight

years of isolation and a gunny-sack and red-shirt garb had not obliterated the deepest instinct of woman.

To Levi, Martin's woodwise helper, was left the selection of fittings for the new camp. A couple of husky Canucks were engaged to bring them in in a bateau, and then the party started on its return.

Only one incident of importance occurred during the wait at this village known as Grindstone. Angie and Chip had just left the only store there, in front of which a group of log-drivers had congregated, when Angie, glancing back, saw that one of the group was following them. She quickened her pace, and so did he, until just as they turned into a side street, he passed them, halted, and turned about.

"Wal, I'm damned if tain't Chip, an' dressed like a ledgy," he exclaimed, as they drew near.

"Hullo, Chip," he added, as they passed, "when did you strike luck?"

Chip made no response and he muttered again, "Wal, I'm damned, jest like a ledgy!"

It was annoying, especially to Angie, and neither of the two realized how soon this blunt log-driver's discovery would reach Tim's Place.

And now, leaving the bateau to follow, the party started once more on their journey into the wilderness. No sight or sign of pursuit from the half-breed had been thus far observed. A few idle lumbermen in the village—the only visible connection between the vast forest and a busy world—were little thought of, as their canoes crept slowly up the narrowing river and gave no hint of interference from this low brute to anyone except Levi.

He, however, seldom speaking, but ever acting, kept watch and ward continually. At every bend of the stream his eyes were alert to catch the first sight of a down-coming canoe in time to conceal Chip, as he decided must be done. When night camps were made, a site at the head of the lagoon or up some tributary stream was selected, and while not even hinting his reason for this, he felt it wise. As



"They Are Thot," He Returned.

they drew near to Tim's Place, it began to occur to Martin that Chip's presence had best be concealed until that point was passed. He also desired to learn the situation there. He had always halted at this clearing in all his up-river journeys, so far, usually to buy pork and potatoes, and he now intended to do so again. He also felt it imperative to conceal Chip in Ray's canoe, before they reached Tim's Place, and let Ray paddle slowly on while the halt was made. But Levi dissented.

"Tain't best," he said, "to let Tim know there's two canoes of us and one not 'stoppin'. It'll make him s'picious o' suthin', 'n' what he 'spects, Pete'll und out. I callate we'd best pass that in the night, leave the wimmen above, 'n' you 'n' I go back 'n' git what we want."

"But what about the Canucks following us with the bateau?" returned Martin. "They'll tell who is with us, won't they?"

"They didn't see us start," answered Levi, "'n' can't swear wimmen came. We'll say we're alone, 'n' bein' so'll make it plausible, 'n' you might say we're goin' to build a camp 'n' 'nother season fetch our wimmen in."

"But how about our men, on the return trip, after finding we have wimmen at the camp?" rejoined Martin.

"We've got to keep the wimmen shady, an' fool 'em," answered Levi. And so his plan was adopted.

"They will be sure to tell all they know on the way back."

It was in the early hours of morning when the two canoes crept noiselessly past Tim's Place. The stars barely outlined the river's course, the frame dwelling, log cabin, and stump-dotted slope back of them. All the untidiness existent about this dwelling was hid in darkness, and only the faint sounds and odors betrayed these conditions. But every eye and ear in the two canoes was alert, paddles were dipped without sound, and Chip's heart was beating so loudly that it seemed to

her Tim and all his family must be awakened. Her recent escape from this spot and all the reasons forcing it, the fear that both her father and the half-breed might even now be there, added dread; and not until a bend hid even the shadowy view of this plague spot did she breathe easier.

"I was nigh skeered to death," she whispered to Ray when safety seemed assured, "an' if ever Pete finds I'm up whar the folks is goin', I'm a goner."

"Oh, we'll take care of you," returned that boy, with the boundless confidence of youth; "my uncle can shoot as well as anyone, and then Old Cy is up at the camp, and he's a wonder with a rifle. Why, I've seen him hit a crow a half-mile off!"

Smoke was ascending from the chimney, and the rising sun was just visible when Martin and Levi returned to Tim's. Mike was out in an enclosure, milking; Tim was back of the house, preparing the pigs' breakfast. The pigs were squealing, and a group of unwashed children were watching operations, when Martin appeared. A pleasant "Good morning" from him and a gruff one from Tim was the introduction, and then that stolid pioneer started for the sty. Not even the unusual event of a caller could hinder him from the one duty he most enjoyed,—the care of his beloved swine.

"You have some nice thrifty pigs," began Martin, when the pen was reached, desiring to placate Tim.

"They are thot," he returned.

"My guide and I are on our way into the woods, to build a camp," continued Martin, anxious to have his errand over with, "and we halted to buy a few potatoes of you and some pork. I have a couple of men following with a bateau," he continued, after pausing for a reply which did not come; "they will be along in a day or two with most of our supplies; but I felt sure I could get some extra good pork of you and some choice potatoes."

"You kin that same," replied Tim, his demeanor obviously softening under this flattery, and so business relations were established.

Martin had intended asking some cautious question regarding Chip or her father; but Tim's surly face, his unresponsive manner, and a mistrust of its wisdom prevented. He was blunt of speech, almost to the verge of insolence, and the arrival of Martin with all his polite words evoked not a vestige of welcome; and yet back of those keen gray eyes of his a deal of cunning might lurk, thought Martin.

Two slovenly women peered out of back door and window while the interview was in progress. Mike came and looked on in silence; two of the oldest children were down by the canoe where Levi waited; the rest, open-eyed and astonished, seemed likely to be trodden on by some one each moment. When the stores were secured and paid for, and Martin had pushed off with Levi, he realized something of the life Chip must have led there.

He had intended not only to obtain potatoes, but some information of value. He obtained the goods, paying a thrifty price, also a good bit of cold shoulder, and that was all.

But Levi, shrewd woodsman that he was, fared better.

"I larned Chip's gone off with old McGuire," he asserted with a quiet smile when they were well away, "an' that Pete's swearin' murder agin him."

"And how?" responded Martin, in astonishment. "I felt that silence was golden with that surly chap, and didn't ask a question."

"I'm glad," rejoined Levi. "I wanted to tell you not to, and I've larned all we want. Children are easy to pump, an' I did it 'thout wakin' a hint o' 'spicion. Tim's folks all believe Chip's gone with her dad. Pete thinks so, an' is watchin' for him with a gun, I s'pect, an' if so, the sooner they meet, the better."

It was gratifying news to Martin, and when the other canoe was reached, the two again pushed on, with Martin, at least, feeling that the ways of Fate might prove acceptable.

Three days more were consumed in reaching the lake now owned by him, for the river was low, carries had to be made around two rapids, and when at last the sequestered, forest-bordered sheet of water was being crossed, Martin wished some titanic hand might raise an impassable barrier about his possessions.

Old Cy's joy at their return was almost hilarious. To a man long past the spasmodic exuberance of youth, loving nature and the wild as few do, the six months here with the misanthropic old hermit, then a month of more cheerful companionship, followed by the departure of Martin and Angie, made the forest home-coming doubly welcome.

But Chip's appearance, and the somewhat thrilling episode of her escape from Tim's Place and her rescue, astonished him. Like all old men who are childless, a young girl and her troubles touched a responsive chord in his heart, and on the instant Chip's unfortunate condition found sympathy. Her bluntly told story, with all its details, held him spellbound. He laughed over her description of spites, and when she seemed hurt at this seeming levity, he assured her that

spites were a reality in the woods—by had seen hundreds of them. It was not long ere he had won her confidence and good-will, as he had Ray's, and then he took Martin aside.

"That gal's chaser's bin here 'bout a week ago," he said, "an' the worst-lookin' cuss I ever seen. I know from his description 'twas him. He kept quizzin' me ez to how long we'd been here, if I knew McGuire, or had seen him lately, until I got sorter riled 'n' began to string him. I told him finally that I'd been foolin' all 'long; that McGuire was a friend o' mine; that he'd been here a day or two afore, borrowed some money 'n' lit out for Canada, knowin' there was a bad man arter him. Then this one-eyed gazoo got mad, real mad, 'n' said things, an' then he cleared out."

When Martin explained the situation, as he now did, Old Cy chuckled.

"Tain't often one shoots in the dark 'n' makes a bull's-eye," he said.

"I think you and I had better keep mum about this half-breed's call," Martin added quietly, "and if Angie mentions it, you needn't say that you know who he was. It will only make my wife and the girl nervous."

The two tents were now pitched at the head of a cove, some rods away from the hermit's hut, and well out of sight from the landing, and to these both Angie and Chip were assured they must flee as soon as the expected bateau entered the lake, and remain secluded until it had departed.

In a way, it was a ticklish situation. All knowledge that this wail was with Martin's party must be kept from Tim's Place and this half-breed, or she wouldn't be safe an hour; and until the Canucks had come and gone, she must be kept hidden. Another and quite a serious annoyance to Martin was the fact that he had counted on these two men as helpers in cutting and hauling logs for this new camp. Only man-power was available, and to move logs a foot in diameter and 20 feet long, in midsummer, was no easy task; but Levi, more experienced in camp-building, made flight of it.

"We'll cut the logs we need, clus to the lake," he said, "float 'em 'round, 'n' roll 'em up on skids. It's easy 'nough, 'n' we don't need them Canucks nor a munit."

It was four days of keen suspense to Chip before they appeared. Neither she nor Angie left the closed tent while they remained over night, or until they had been gone many hours, and then every one felt easier.

The ringing sound of axes now began to echo over the rippled lake, logs were towed across with canoes, a cellar under the new cabin site was excavated, and home-building in the wilderness went merrily on.

While the men worked, Angie and Chip were not idle. Not only did they have meals to prepare over a rude outdoor fireplace, but they gathered grass and moss for beds, wove a hammock and rustic chair seats out of sedge grass, and countless other useful aids.

Chip was especially helpful and more grateful than a dog for any and all consideration. Not a step that she could take or a bit of work that she could do was left to Angie; her interest and do-all-she-could desire never flagged, and from early morn until the supper dishes were washed and wiped, Chip was busy.

But Martin, and especially Levi, had other causes for worry than those which camp-building entailed. The fact that this "Pernicious Pete," as Angie had once called him, would soon learn of their presence here, and hating all law-abiding people, as such forest brigands always do, would naturally seek to injure them, was one cause. Then, there were so many ways by which he could do harm. A fire started at one corner of the hut at midnight, the same Indian-like malice applied to their two tents, the stealing of their canoes or the gashing of them with a hunting-knife, and countless other methods of venting spite, presented themselves. In a way, they were helpless against such a night-prowling enemy. Over one hundred miles separated them from civilization and all assistance; an impassable wilderness lay between. The stream and their canoes were the only means of egress. These valuable craft were left out of sight and sound each night, on the lake shore, and so their vulnerability on all sides was manifest.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Old Dog Signed His Will.

New Augusta, Miss.—The first case on record in this state of a dog making its own will, and of it being offered for probate, is reported here. Fifteen years ago "Doc" McAllister, the largest planter in this section, died, leaving a pet hound. In his will he set aside \$250 for the care of the dog until death. Ford McAllister, the eldest son of the deceased, was given control.

"Tobe," the hound, died recently, leaving numerous progeny, of which young McAllister is very fond. Desiring to preserve the bequest for the benefit of the pups, when the old hound was attacked by sickness, the boy drew up a will in proper form, witnessed by two citizens, and placing a pen between the claws of the aged dog, the animal made its cross-mark.

A TALENTED WRITER



Praised
Peruna
as a
Cataract
Remedy

MRS. E. M. TINNEY

Mrs. E. M. Tinney, story writer, 225 E. Nueva St., San Antonio, Tex., writes: "During 1901 I suffered from nasal catarrh, which various other remedies failed to relieve. "Six bottles of Peruna, which I took, entirely cured me, the catarrh disappearing and never returning. "I therefore cheerfully recommend Peruna to all similarly afflicted."

Mrs. Ellen Nagle, 414 4th street, Green Bay, Wis., writes:

"I have often heard Peruna praised and it is more widely known here than any other medicine, but I never knew what a splendid medicine it really was until a few weeks ago when I caught a bad cold which settled all over me.

"The doctor wanted to prescribe, but I told him I was going to try Peruna and sent for a bottle and tried it. "I felt much better the next morning and within five days I had not a trace of any lameness or any cough.

"Consider it the finest cough remedy."

PERUNA TABLETS—Some people prefer to take tablets, rather than to take medicine in a fluid form. Such people can obtain Peruna tablets, which represent the solid medicinal ingredients of Peruna.

Model for Rest of the Force.

While Oil City cannot, perhaps, boast of being a strictly cold-water town, she can, we believe, lay claim to having among her residents, the champion temperance man of the state, if not of the entire country. Not only has he never drunk any kind of spirituous or malt liquors, but he has never allowed any tea, coffee, soup or any kind of milk to pass his lips since he was a child. He is a colored man, was born in slavery, and because his father frequently drank more whiskey than was good for him, he resolved when a boy to never drink anything but water. And he has religiously kept the resolution. He is a member of the Oil City police force, and his name is Major Franklin—Oil City (Pa.) Blizard.



New and Liberal Homestead Regulations in

WESTERN CANADA

New Districts Now Opened for Settlement



Some of the choicest lands in the grain growing belts of Saskatchewan and Alberta have recently been opened for settlement under the Revised Homestead Regulations of Canada. Thousands of acres of homesteads of 160 acres each are now available. The new regulations make it possible for entry to be made by proxy, the opportunity that many in the United States have been waiting for. Any member of a family may make entry for any other member of the family, who may be entitled to make entry for himself or herself. Entry may now be made before the Agent or Sub-Agent of the District by proxy (on certain conditions) by the father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

Any even numbered section of Dominion Lands in Manitoba or the North-West Provinces, excepting 1 and 2, not reserved, may be homesteaded by any person the sole head of a family, or male over 18 years of age, to the extent of one-quarter section, of 160 acres, more or less.

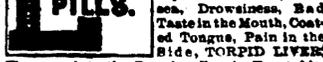
The fee in each case will be \$10.00. Churches, schools and markets convenient. Healthy climate, splendid crops and good laws. Grain-growing and cattle raising principal industries.

For further particulars as to rates, routes, best time to go and where to locate, apply to

M. V. McINNES, 6 Avenue Thomas Street, Port Huron, Michigan; or C. A. LAURIER, South St., Chicago, Ill.

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.



They also relieve distress from Dyspepsia, indigestion and Too Heavily Eating. A perfect cure for Biliousness, Nervousness, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE.



GENUINE FAC-SIMILE REFUSE SUBSTITUTES

WAS GOOD BARGAIN BEST EVER WRITTEN

WICKY CALLAN HAD MONEY ON PURCHASE.

Owner of Outfit Was Laid Up, but He Had a Right to Feet Good Over His Investment.

Wicky Callan is laid up, but he is getting good," said Doc Peters, as a seat in the studio and helped to a corporal of tobacco.

"What did he do?" asked Red Brack, who was making scruffs with a stick of charcoal on a piece of coarse paper.

"Well, it was this way: Wicky, he got hold of some money last Saturday. Got a complete outfit of clothes and then started to get an outfit. He got it all right and took it home with him some time Sunday night.

"Monday morning he woke up and searched himself carefully. Found a twenty-cent note tucked away in the fob pocket of his trousers and made a bee-line for Plunkitt's, where he broke in some. After half an hour he was feeling fine and concluded to go down town and see if there was anything doing.

"He rode a couple of blocks on the back platform of a car when he happened to see an old buggy standing in front of a junk shop with 'For Sale' on it.

"'Stop the car,' said Wicky, and jumped off.

"Now, Wicky never owned a horse or a buggy, never drove a horse in his life, but something told him he ought to have that particular vehicle.

"How much do you want for it?" he asked the junk man.

"Ten dollars."

"Give you five."

"Take it along."

"Wicky coughed up the five-specker. At a sales stable he knew about he bought a pretty good looking old skate for \$5.30, with the bridle attached.

"A light second-hand harness cost him four dollars. Thus equipped, he started off in great shape. The whole caravan cost him about \$18, including drinks.

"He was down to Ash scales when he got through and it worried him some, but he knew of a roadhouse just out of town where he could always make a touch, so he started to go out there. Wicky wasn't much on the drive, and the horse soon found it out and had pretty much his own way.

"He was going along at a pretty good clip on the river road when a trolley car turned a corner suddenly and scared him so that he stopped still. The car hit the buggy and the horse at the same time, and Wicky fell through the vestibule into the front platform of the car, knocking the motorman through the door.

"The horse went into the ditch with both hind legs broken and the buggy was knocked to flinders. Wicky lay where he fell until they fetched an ambulance and took him to his boarding house.

"They killed the horse and carted it away and burned the ruins of the buggy, but before this was done there was an investigator from the trolley company sitting on the side of Wicky's bed with a piece of paper and a fountain pen in his hand. What's the answer? Well Wicky settled. He signed a release for \$300.

"He asked the man for 25, meaning dollars, but the man must have thought he meant hundreds, and dickered until he cut him down to three of 'em. Hurt? Well, yes. He's got a bruised elbow, a scratch on the wrist, and a cut chin, but he'll soon be out buying buggies and such."

Willing to Oblige.

The Manager—Before I take you into my company you must go and get a reputation.

The Actress—How had a one do you want?—Judge.

Clyde Fitch's Advice.

At a dinner given in his honor in New York not long ago, Clyde Fitch told of the advice he once gave an aspiring young novelist who worried him with his books. It appears that the advice Fitching was better qualified to sell shoes than write novels. One day he came to Mr. Fitch in a great state of mind. He declared:

"No one will read my manuscripts. There is a conspiracy of silence against me."

"Just it," advised Mr. Fitch.—Saturday Evening Post.

Buttons for the Offertory.

A Sussex vicar complains that but few of their way into his collection boxes. Probendary Carlie, of the Army, supplies buttons at Sixpence for that very purpose.

"I'll give you that very purpose," he says, "with half a crown to boot, and nothing to eat, even a button to spare, yet it keeps them out if they can't get to the offertory. So we go round streets with our buttons, before we and a friend of the 'Charity' go peddling about at so much a piece."—London Standard.

PRESCRIPTION WHICH ANYONE CAN EASILY MIX.

Said to Promptly Overcome Kidney and Bladder Afflictions—Shake Simple Ingredients Well in Bottle.

Mix the following by shaking well in a bottle, and take in teaspoonful doses after meals and at bedtime:

Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces. A prominent physician is the authority that these simple, harmless ingredients can be obtained at nominal cost from any druggist even in the smaller towns.

The mixture is said to cleanse and strengthen the clogged and inactive kidneys, overcoming Backache, Bladder weakness and Urinary trouble of all kinds, if taken before the stage of Bright's disease.

Those who have tried this say it positively overcomes pain in the back, clears the urine of sediment and regulates urination, especially at night, curing even the worst forms of bladder weakness.

Every man or woman here who feels that the kidneys are not strong or acting in a healthy manner should mix this prescription at home and give it a trial, as it is said to do wonders for many persons.

The Scranton (Pa.) Times was first to print this remarkable prescription, in October, of 1906, since when all the leading newspapers of New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Pittsburg and other cities have made many announcements of it to their readers.

WILD TRIBE OF POETS.

Picturesque People That Are Found in the Philippines.

Among the wild tribes to be found in the Philippines are the Bogobos, the most picturesque people in the tropics. Their origin is unknown, and all sorts of opinions have been expressed concerning them. One tale told of them is that their first ancestors were all poets and musicians, and that the dislike for the practical which is always noticeable among them has come down through the generations.

Those that have taught among the Bogobos say that given a song or a poem to learn and they will study and dream over it for hours, but give the Bogobo a problem in arithmetic and he immediately becomes ill and wants to go home.

Living at Santa Cruz, in the Davao district, is Miss Benedict, a Chicago university woman, who is collecting everything peculiar to the Bogobo.

It has been found that the bead-work done by them is quite like that of the American Indian, but there is no other likeness in the races beyond that.

FAMILY'S SKIN TROUBLES.

Eczema, Heat Rash, and Scalp Afflictions Afflict Different Members, But Cuticura Cures Them.

"My wife had eczema for five or six years. It was on her face and would come and go. We thought we would give the Cuticura Remedies a trial. We did so and she has never had a sign of eczema for four years. I myself used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment some time ago for falling hair. I now have a very heavy head of hair. We used Cuticura Remedies for our baby, who was nearly bald when young. She has very nice hair now. She is very fleshy, and we had so much trouble with heat that we would bathe her with Cuticura Soap and then apply Cuticura Ointment, it would dry the heat up so much quicker than anything else. Mr. H. B. Springmire, 323 So. Capital Street, Iowa City, Ia., July 16, 1905, and Sept. 16, 1906."

No Decoration Required.

It was Mr. Hobart's first experience with waffles, and he liked the taste of them. When he had been served twice, he called the waiter to him and spoke confidentially.

"I'm from Pokeville," he said, "and we're plain folks there; don't care much for style, but we know good food when we get it. I want another plateful o' those cakes, but you tell the cook she needn't stop to put that fancy printing on 'em; just send 'em along plain."—Youth's Companion.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Wm. A. Potter* In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Pays Dues.

"Jones is the most prominent member of our golf club."

"Why, he can't play golf?"

"No, but he always pays his dues."

TESTED BY TIME.

A Cure That Has Held Good for Four Years.

Mrs. Mary Crumlish of 1130 West Third Street, Wilmington, Del., says:



"Some years ago I began to feel weak and miserable and one day awoke from a nap with a piercing pain in my back that made me scream. For two days I could not move and after that I had backache and dizzy spells all the time. My ankles swelled and I ran down dreadfully. I was nervous and had awful headaches. I wonder that any medicine could do what Doan's Kidney Pills have done for me. They cured me four years ago and I have been well ever since."

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

JUST WHAT HE WANTED.

Surely Here Were Musical Tastes Enough to Suit Anybody.

A gentleman of the most cultivated musical tastes, wishing to change his residence, advertised for rooms in a private family "fond of music." The next mail brought him the following reply:

"Dear Sir: I think we could accommodate you with rooms, and as for music one of my daughters plays the parlor organ and guitar; another one plays the accordion and banjo; I play the cornet and fiddle; by wife plays the harmonica and my son the flute. We all sing and if you are good at tenor singing you would fit right in when we get to singing gospel hymns evenings, for none of us sings tenor. Or if you plays the base viol we have one right here in the house. If you want music as well as rooms and board we could accommodate you and there would be no extra charge for it. Lippincott's."

She Did Not Fear Death.

An old lady on her seventy-third birthday once said, "I do not mind getting old, and I do not fear death, but I live in constant fear of paralysis."

"For some time I have been wanting to tell you of the great good your wonderful Sloan's Liniment is doing here," writes Mr. James F. Abernethy, of Rutherford College, N. C. "In fact, all your remedies are doing noble work, but your Liniment beats all. In my eight years' experience with medicine I find none to go ahead of it, having tried it in very many cases. I know of one young man, a brick-mason, who suffered from a partial, yes, almost complete, paralysis of one arm. I got him to use your Liniment, and now he can do as much work as ever, and he sings your praise every day. I get all to use it I possibly can and know there is great virtue in it. I have helped the Sale of your noble remedies about here greatly, and expect to cause many more to buy them, as I know they can't be beat."

A Value.

"Nonsense," said the high financier, "we did not sell a worthless franchise."

"But such is current report," ventured the interviewer.

The high financier made a gesture of impatience. "Young man," he returned, severely, "if you got hold of any old franchise that you could unload for two millions, would you regard it as worthless?"

No reply being possible to this, none was made.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WALDING, KIRKMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Girls begin to sit up and take notice of young men about the same time they begin to see something of interest in a mirror.



"OUCH, OH MY BACK!"

NEURALGIA, STITCHES, LAMENESS, CRAMP TWINGES, TWITCHES FROM WET OR DAMP ALL BRUISES, SPRAINS, A WRENCH OR TWIST THIS SOVEREIGN REMEDY THEY CAN'T RESIST

ST. JACOBS OIL

Price 50c and 60c

Signs of Long Life.

"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 today 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."

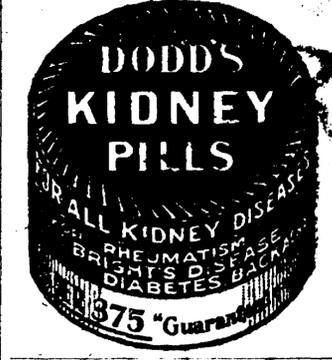
"Your life, barring accidents, will be very lengthy if you have slow growth, coarse hair, a rough skin, deep wrinkles in the forehead, firm flesh, a large mouth, wide nostrils, strong teeth set close together, and a hard, gristly ear."—Minneapolis Journal.

A Slight Misapprehension.

"Your party just now is rather in an acephalous condition, isn't it?"

"Not at all—not at all. It only wants a leader."

A man has no right to kick about the hats his wife wears. All he has to do is to pay for them—he doesn't have to wear them.



W. U. U., DETROIT, NO. 45, 1907.

KIDNEY TROUBLES

The kidneys are essential organs for keeping the body free from impurities. If they should fail to work death would ensue in very short time.

Inflammation or irritation caused by some feminine derangement may spread to some extent to the Kidneys and affect them. The cause can be so far removed by using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that the trouble will disappear.

When a woman is troubled with pain or weight in loins, backache, swelling of the limbs or feet, swelling under the eyes, an uneasy, tired feeling in the region of the kidneys, she should lose no time in commencing treatment with



MISS KATE A. HEARN

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

It may be the means of saving her life. Read what this medicine did for Kate A. Hearn, 520 West 47th Street, New York, who writes:—

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—"I owe a debt of gratitude to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for it has saved my life. I suffered with Kidney trouble, irregularities and painful periods, and my blood was fast turning to water. I used your medicine for some time and it has made me strong and well."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made from native roots and herbs cures Female Complaints, such as Falling and Displacements, and Organic Diseases. Dissolves and expels Tumors at an early stage. It strengthens and tones the Stomach. Cures Headache, General Debility and invigorates the whole system. For derangement of the Kidneys in either sex Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is excellent.

Mrs. Pinkham's Invitation to Women

Women suffering from any form of female illness are invited to write Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., for advice. It is free.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.00 & \$3.50 SHOES BEST IN THE WORLD. SHOES FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY, AT ALL PRICES.

\$25,000 Reward (To any one who can prove W. L. Douglas shoes are made in the U.S.A. more than any other manufacturer.)

THE REASON W. L. Douglas shoes are worn by more people in all walks of life than any other make, is because of their excellent style, easy-fitting, and superior wearing qualities. The selection of the leathers and other materials for each part of the shoe, and every detail of the making is looked after by the most complete organization of superintendents, foremen and skilled shoemakers, who receive the highest wages paid in the shoe industry, and whose workmanship cannot be excelled.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer and are of greater value than any other make.

CAUTION! The genuine name W. L. Douglas shoes cannot be equalled at any price. No Substitute. Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes. If he cannot supply you, send direct to factory. Shoes sent everywhere by mail. Catalog free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

FREE LANDS

Practically the last of the Government lands are located in New Mexico, Eastern Colorado and Southwestern Kansas, along the Rock Island Line. The soil is fertile, well watered and the climate healthful.

Read the letter below. The success of Mr. Kerr is typical of the success of many others.

EDITOR WESTERN TRAIL: I came to the Nara-Via Country Aug. 5, 1906, and made a homestead entry on a quarter section of free government land in January, 1908. I located on my claim and commenced to break and get ready for a crop. I planted 100 bushels of corn and 100 bushels of soy beans, all of these crops doing well. My Indian corn made 30 bushels to the acre on sod land. The fodder did not get so good as usual, but I made 20 tons to the acre.

I experimented with melons, cantaloupes and pumpkins and they all made a success. I had half an acre of turnips and gathered 120 bushels. The turnips sold readily for 60 cents a bushel.

I put in fifteen acres of Indian corn the 17th of April; at this date, June 22, it is about knee high and has a good stand. I am well pleased with the Nara-Via Country. All my men had to do is to go to work with the same energy as he would back east and he will have no trouble about crops.

Yours, J. M. KERR.

You must act now if you want a share for yourself or children in the last of these free lands.

WE CAN HELP YOU with information as to the exact location and how to secure a FREE FARM. Specific and detailed information is yours for the asking. We will send you illustrated pamphlets containing facts worth a lot of money to know. Act-to-day. Write a letter or postal to me asking information about free lands, and stating the section in which you are interested. Mention this publication.

JOHN SEBASTIAN, Passenger Traffic Manager, Rock Island Line, CHICAGO, ILL.



FREE

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

PAXTINE

cleanses and heals mucous membranes of the nose, throat and mouth, by direct local treatment. Its curative power over these troubles is extraordinary and gives immediate relief. Thousands of women are using and recommending it every day. 50 cents at druggists or by mail. Remember, however, IT COSTS YOU NOTHING TO TRY IT. THE B. FAXTON CO., Boston, Mass.

PATENTS AND TRADE MARKS OF ALEXANDER & BROWN, CHICAGO, ILL.

Will leave town Saturday, November 16, for Norway, my home, on account of Financial Business there.

ANY SHOE REPAIRING



I will be glad to do on or before that time

Yours Respectfully,

CHARLES BORGEN

Business Pointers.

FOR SALE.

A good stove for any kind of coal or wood. Cheap if taken at once.
t 47 Theo. Heisig.

FOR SALE.

Brood sow and eight pigs.
t 47 Ralph Shackleton.

NOTICE.

I have again opened my harness repair shop.
N. H. Caverly.

FOR SALE.

Nine good stockers steers.
Geo. Pearson, Pinckney.

NOTICE.

You are cordially invited by the Teachers and Pupils of District No. 8, Dexter Township, to attend a Box Social and Entertainment, to be given at Dexter Town Hall, Friday evening, November 8.
t 45

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. Oct 07

Address, Dexter, Michigan

Grand Trunk Railway System.

East Bound from Pinckney
No. 29 Passenger Ex. Sunday, 9:28 A. M.
No. 30 Passenger Ex. Sunday, 4:28 P. M.
West Bound from Pinckney
No. 27 Passenger Ex. Sunday, 10:01 A. M.
No. 28 Passenger Ex. Sunday, 4:44 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.

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.

W. T. WRIGHT
DENTIST

Clark Block Pinckney, Mich.
Painless Extraction

SMOKELESS OIL

OUR RED STAR OIL

Does not smoke the chimney
Does not char the wick
Does not thicken in cold weather
Does not emit a foul odor
Will all burn out of the lamp
Gives a white light
Ask your dealer for

DEAN'S RED STAR OIL

Be sure you get what you ask for.

DEAN & CO., Limited

Ann Arbor, Mich.

SOUTH MARION.

Harty Bland is visiting at Geo. Bland. Did you hear those wedding bells last week?

L. H. Newman visited at I. J. Abbotts last week.

Frank Brogan is home from his summer work at F. W. Allison.

Mrs. Peterson is assisting Mrs. D. D. Carr with her house work.

Mrs. Wm. Bland called on her brother Philip Smith, one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Glenn of Howell were the guests of his parents here last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Glover of Fowler-ville visited her parents, N. Pacey and wife, last Sunday.

Frank Farrington of Adrian is at Geo. Bland's, visiting his mother, who is very sick with lung trouble.

ANDERSON.

Ed. White of Milford visited his mother over Sunday.

Miss Kitty Allison is visiting at Vern Demerest's.

G. M. Greiner and Mike Roche were in Howell Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Marble visited in Josco last Sunday.

Miss M. L. Sprout and Mrs. Ella Cuffman spent Sunday at Frank Barton's.

Mrs. Richard Mackinder visited her sister Mrs. F. W. Mackinder last Thursday.

Fred Mackinder had the banner crop of potatoes around here this year having dug over 300 bushels.

W. A. Cuffman of Romeo was here the first of the week, preparing to move to that place.

Ledwidge & Roche are building an addition to their store and otherwise improving it, this week.

WEST PUTNAM.

H. B. Gardner is on the sick list. Will Gardner called on friends in Chelsea one day last week.

Fannie Monks visited in Ann Arbor and Detroit a few days last week.

Mr. Dan Quillette of Canada, spent a few days at Jos. Monks' last week.

Mrs. O. P. Noah, of North Lake, called on friends here the last of the week.

Kirk VanWinkle and family visited at F. Allison's in Marion the first of the week.

Grace Gardner who has been spending a couple of weeks in Riverdale, returned home Monday.

We are glad to report that Mrs. Gardner who has been quite ill at her son's in Riverdale, is much better.

Miss Kathleen Hackett of Detroit, who has been spending several weeks with relatives and friends here returned home Wednesday.

Pretty Home Wedding.

A very pretty home wedding was solemnized on the evening of Nov. 1st, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Amos of Marion, when their daughter, Frances L. Glenn, of Putnam. The ceremony was performed in the presence of only the immediate relatives of the bride and groom by Rev. McCallum. After the wedding supper was served, Mr. and Mrs. Glenn departed for their own home on Walnut street, Howell, which they have neatly furnished ready for occupancy. They will be at home after Nov. 15.

They were the recipients of many beautiful presents. May happiness attend them through life.

The clothing Co. are in evidence again with an adv on page 8.

Mrs. Ray Tompkins of Lakeland died Sunday evening and the funeral was held from St. Mary's church here Wednesday.

Dr. C. L. Sigler, who has been spending several months in the sanatorium at Liberty N. Y., returned home Tuesday, much improved in health. Three new residences have been erected within a block of his home during his absence.

Ladies' Misses' and Children's COATS

We Will Have at Our Store

Next Friday and Saturday, November 8th and 9th,

A large and complete assortment of the above lines from A. E. FLETCHER CO., of Jackson.

- Children's Bear Skin Coats at \$2.50
- Children's Crush Plush Coats at \$3.00
- Misses' Crush Plush Coats at \$5.00
- Misses and Children's Cloth coats for \$2.50 to \$10.
- Ladies' Long Black Coats \$5.00
- Ladies' Fine Kersey Coats for \$7 to \$10
- Ladies' Fine Broadcloth Coats, full length and full lined, all colors, handsome trimming, for \$12 to \$25.

Come and look over this assortment of Coats, and you will be convinced that this is the best and most complete assortment and best prices ever seen in Pinckney.

Jackson & Cadwell
PINCKNEY, MICH.

CLOTHING SALE

At Pinckney

Will continue until Saturday,

November 16, 1907. Do

not miss this chance

To Get Bargains

Claire Stewart of Jackson was here Wednesday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Ray Tompkins.

Owing to a large lot of extra advertising the council proceedings had to be tabled until next week. An ordinance appears however.

The L. H. M. S. met at the home of Mrs. Chas. Campbell Wednesday.

Miss Maude Mortenson of the Ypsilanti Normal was home the first of the week.

Mrs. Ellen Jackson is expecting Mr. and Mrs. Bradley of Newark, N. Y. as guests over Sunday.

J. C. Walton, delegate to the Con-Con from Livingston County wishes us to say that every one is entitled to the daily Journal of the Constitutional Convention free of charge. Direct your request to Paul King, Sec. Constitutional Convention, Lansing, Mich.

Great Going-out of Business Sale

I have decided to retire from the Mercantile Business and will place on sale my entire stock of merchandise aggregating (\$30,000.00) Thirty Thousand dollars, for what it will bring. My entire stock now complete in every department.

Dry Goods Dress Goods

Ladies', Misses', and Children's Cloaks, Jackets and Fur Ladies' tailor made Skirts and Wrappers, Yarns, Blankets, Carpets; Men's, Ladies', Misses' and Children's Shoes; Men's, Boy's and Children's Clothing Men's, Ladies' and Children's Underwear Hats, Caps, Gloves and Mittens

Crockery, China, Lamps Groceries

All must be sold out for what they will bring I have disposed of all my real estate in Howell, and have but a short lease of the store in which to close out my entire stock. Prices in all lines of merchandise are higher than ever before, but the opportunity THIS the GREATEST SALE ever held in Livingston county, enables you to buy all your Fall and Winter Goods for Less Money than you ever bought clean, up-to-date merchandise before in your life

IT WILL PAY YOU TO COME MILES TO ATTEND THIS GREAT GOING OUT OF BUSINESS SALE

The Greatest Sacrifice

on Clothing and Overcoats ever known We want you to come in and pick out what you want and we will make the prices right as everything must be closed out at some price Our stock of Clothing is very large and comprises all the new things and will be closed out at Your Own Price This is your

Money Saving Opportunity

to get a new Suit of Cloths, a Carpet, Cloak, Fine set of Dishes Cheap We want everyone in the county to attend this sale Sale will continue until all is sold out

ALL PRODUCE, DRIED APPLES, ETC. TAKEN

A lot of empty Pork barrels and Meat Crocks for Sale
Best Salt Pork per lb. 9¢
Lard per lb. 10¢
Ham per lb. 11¢

BIG DEPARTMENT STORE A. J. Prindle HOWELL MICH

Mrs. Anna L. Clark of York, Neb., and Mrs. Lela Boylan and daughter, Bernice, of Chilson, were guests of Mrs. W. H. Placeway and Mrs. E. W. and Miss Belle Kennedy, the past week.

John B. Ruen.

We were handed the following in regard to the death and funeral of John B. Ruen of San Francisco.

Died in this city, Oct. 14, John B., dearly beloved husband of Emma Walton Ruen and devoted father of John B. Ruen and Evelyn M. Ruen, a native of Pinckney, Mich., aged 47 years.

Friends and acquaintances are respectfully invited to attend the funeral to-morrow (Thursday), at 8:30 o'clock a. m. from the mortuary chapel of the Golden Gate Undertaking Company, 2475 Mission St., near twenty-first; thence to St. James Church, where a requiem mass will be celebrated for the repose of his soul at 9 o'clock a. m. Interment, Holy Cross Cemetery.

M. E. Church Notes.

After two stormy Sundays, the attendance last Sunday returned to the normal and the house was well filled.

There were 108 reported at the Sunday school session and the collection was nearly \$3.00. Quite a contrast from the week before when there was only 37 present. Miss Mary Van Fleet and Mrs. F. L. Andrews were appointed delegates to the state Sun-

day school convention at Kalamazoo, which is to be held next week Wednesday, Thursday and Friday. It was urged upon all that could to attend.

Prayer meeting this evening as usual. Every member should attend these meetings—it will help you and help the church. If the church is to be kept alive, these prayer meetings must be kept alive. Are you helping?

Ordinance.

At the regular meeting of the village council, held Monday evening, the following ordinance was ordered republished:

Be it ordained by the President and Trustees of the Village of Pinckney, that any person or persons who shall hereafter in any manner interfere or tamper with the Street Lamps in said village, maliciously and with intent to do injury to the same, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and upon conviction thereof, be punished by a fine not exceeding One hundred dollars or imprisonment in the County jail not exceeding 90 days.

C. S. Chamberlin

Expert Auctioneer
Over 20 Years Experience
DEXTER, MICH.

PHONE 38, FREE BOX 62

No Admittance!

THIS SIGN NEVER APPEARS ON OUR DOOR

You are Always Welcome Come and See Us

We do all kinds of repair work. A full line of machine supplies on hand; Shafting, Bolts, Nuts, Babbit, etc. Saw Arbors made to order. Saw Arbor Collars carried in stock.

Porter Machine Works
Gregory, Michigan