

Pinckney Dispatch.



Vol. XXV.

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

No. 48

For Quality **Bowman's** For Price

...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

State Sanitorium.

That tubercular patients can be benefited quite as readily in Michigan as in the West, has been frequently demonstrated during the last decade, and the patients in the State Sanitorium near this place are no exceptions to the rule as their appearance testifies. Although the buildings are not completed, there are accommodations for sixteen patients and nearly all are taken at present.

When completed the place will be a model modern sanitorium for the treatment of tuberculosis, and it is apparent that the commission has chosen the best points from the different Sanitoria visited by them. Tax payers will certainly find it more profitable to make wage earners from invalids than to be obliged to contribute to the support of families made destitute by the sickness or death of bread winner as too often the case.

M. E. Church Notes.

The service in the morning was largely attended and the pastor preached a thanksgiving sermon ending with a plea for home missions and thought that giving to the cause was one of the best signs of thankfulness. At the close of the sermon an offering of nearly \$50 was taken for home missions.

The Sunday school was also largely attended and much interest manifested. A move was started for the Christmas exercises and committees appointed.

There was no service in the evening there being a union temperance meeting at the Cong'l church, which was largely attended.

Regular prayer meeting this, thanksgiving evening. Let all who possibly can attend.

HOLIDAY GREETING '07

We should be very glad of an early opportunity to show you our Clean, Fresh Stock of **NEW AND BEAUTIFUL CHRISTMAS GIFTS**, comprising the greatest gathering of Desirable Christmas Merchandise we have ever offered to our Holiday Patrons.

Beautiful Vase to be Given Away on Christmas Eve

To every person purchasing one dollars worth of Holiday goods at one time will be given a ticket on the Vase.

A hearty Welcome, whether you come to See or buy.

F. A. SIGLER'S

JACKSON & CADWELL

Saturday Special

1/2 Linen Crash per yd 10c

5 pieces Flannelette Waistinge (light patterns only) per yd 8c

5 pieces only, Tennis Flannel Saturdays Price 7c yd

Best Crackers 6c per lb

We Sell Red Star Oil

LOCAL NEWS.

Let everyone give thanks today. Only four more weeks before Christmas.

The year 1907 is rapidly drawing to a close.

James Jeffreys moved his family to town the past week.

Rural carriers are giving thanks today—they do not make their trips.

Flora Culbane of Ann Arbor spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents here.

Mrs. Perry Towle entertained her sister, Mrs. Smith of White Oak, the past week.

Mrs. F. L. Andrews and daughter, Florence and Miss Jessie Green were in Jackson Saturday.

F. L. Andrews and family are spending Thanksgiving with E. C. Glenn and wife of Detroit.

Loyal Guards please bear in mind that this is the last week of November and a usual an assessment is due.

Thos. Birkett was in town transacting business Friday. He has been quite poorly but is better, although somewhat lame yet.

A. J. VanPatten, formerly a well known farmer of Marion township, but recently of Howell, has purchased a ten cent barn at Battle Creek.

The game warden has been busy the past two weeks writing and examining spearing licenses. No one was allowed to spear anywhere but on Little Portage and then nothing but white fish and carp.

Christmas shoppers will soon begin to search for bargains and it stands those in hand who have such goods to sell, to advertise them early. Christmas shopping is done much earlier these days than in days gone by.

North Hamburg Literary Club

The North Hamburg Social and Literary club will hold a Tree Social at the home of S. E. Swarthout, Friday evening, Nov. 29. All are invited.

Program:

Inst. Solo	Miss Florence Kice
Music	Male Quartette
Solo	Miss Fanna Rolison
Address	Rev. Gates
	Cornet Solo
Paper	Miss Lorena Black
Music	Male Quartette
Inst. Solo	Miss Fern Hendee
Address	Geo. Van Horn
Vocal Duet, Grace and Harold Grieve	
Music	Male Quartette

Menu:

The Staff of Life	and	A Son of Noah
An accompaniment to a cold and the pay of a Lawyer.		
Adams Ale	Cowpers Herb that cheers	To pound
A deep sea plant, and to form in a mass.		

Memorial Association.

The James McMillan memorial association is well launched in this county with George Barnes of Howell as chairman of the committee. The following are the members of the committee from this section:

Geo. P. Bullis
Ben Montague
G. W. Teeple
J. J. Teeple
H. W. Crofoot
Charles Love
S. G. Teeple, of Pinckney
John W. Green
A. Jackson
E. M. Kubn
W. W. Willard
J. M. Crozman
F. C. Montague, of Gregory.

Anyone interested in the association should call on one of these gentlemen.

Have you paid Macabee Assessment 143, due in November—this is the last week.

Specials For Saturday, Nov. 30

Special Prices on Men's Duck Coats

Special Prices on Men's Mackinaw Coats

Special Prices on Men's Fleeced Underwear

Heavy Tennis Flannel,	7 3-4c
Best Cheese	16c lb
1000 Best Parlor Matches Made	5c

W. W. BARNARD

Nice fall weather.

No school to day—Thanksgiving.

N. Pacey attended the funeral of his uncle in Dexter Monday.

Cecil Sigler of Ann Arbor visited friends in town the first of the week.

G. L. Teeple and family have moved to their new residence on Putnam St.

Mrs. Fred Grieve and daughter, Grace visited relatives in Detroit the last of last week.

Mrs. Jennie Kennedy of Big Rapids visited at the home of E. W. Kennedy one day last week.

If the Pilgrims could only come back and see what the people have to be thankful for today?

Michigan Day will be observed at the North Hamburg church on Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

E. C. Glenn of Detroit was out to his farm the first of the week to look after threshing and baling.

Rev. Z. Gates and wife of Edmore and Mrs. Cora Wells of Philadelphia, Pa., will spend thanksgiving with Rev. and Mrs. A. G. Gates here.

Wm. Kennedy of Detroit has been in this section the past week buying hardwood timber for shipment to London, Ont. From there it goes to England.

One of the busiest places in town the past week has been at Ed Farnams chicken picking establishment. He has twelve ladies at work and six men and they are busy all the time. There were ten and twelve teams in line two or three days last week each with loads of poultry to unload. The new building erected by Mr. Farnam this season for this industry is much more convenient and presents a good appearance in the west end of town. Ed is certainly a hustler when it comes to buying poultry, butter and eggs.

Shoe and Harness Repairs

Having purchased the Shoe and Harness repair outfit of Chas. Borgen, before he went away, and having worked with him, I am prepared to do all kinds of shoe and harness repairing.

Bring Your Shoe and Harness Repairing to Our Store.

W. B. DARROW
PINCKNEY, MICH.

CHRISTMAS IS COMING

and we will be ready with a fine line of presents.

Hardware Co.

For Sale

House and two lots on West Main St. For particulars address, C. A. Smith, Box 403, Detroit, Mich. t 50

The Pinckney Exchange Bank
Established 1884

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

G. W. TEEPLE CASHIER

LATEST NEWS OF MICHIGAN

GOVERNOR WARNER SENDS ATTORNEY GENERAL BIRD AND DEPUTY TO ONTONAGON COUNTY.

LAWLESSNESS RAMPANT.

Murderous Assaults Not Punished and Conditions Arouse Business Men—Governor's Action Pleases Better Element.

Alaska: the Great and Rich. Alaska's extreme breadth from east to west is 2,200 miles in an air line. According to Prof. Guyot, a recognized authority on all geographic matters, the island of Attu, in Alaska, is as far west of San Francisco as the coast of Maine is east of that city; or, in other words, San Francisco is the great middle city between the extreme east and west of the United States, says Jay Monroe Latimer in Metropolitan Magazine, a fact which is very difficult for the eastern minds to grasp. The breadth of Alaska from north to south is 1,400 miles. Now about the coast line! According to the United States coast survey the shore line of Alaska, up and down the bays and around the islands, measures 25,000 miles, or two and one-half times that of the Atlantic and Pacific coast line of the remaining portion of the United States. The coast of Alaska, if extended in a straight line, would belt the globe. Nearly 40 years ago, when Secretary of State Seward proposed that the United States should purchase this vast tract of land, the people throughout the length and breadth of the union shouted: "Folly! folly! \$7,200,000 for an iceberg!" Nevertheless, Secretary Seward was wiser than his day and generation. He introduced the bill before congress; and there after stormy and lengthy debates he secured its passage, and the United States received from Russia the greatest of all her possessions.

Coal Industry in Montana.

The coal mining industry in Montana has, according to the records, just entered the second quarter century of its history. So far as known, the first coal produced in the state, or the territory, as it was then, was mined in 1880, in which year the production amounted to 224 tons. It was not until 1889, however, that the industry assumed any importance, the production increasing nearly 800 per cent., from 41,467 short tons in 1888 to 363,301 short tons the following year. During the next six years development advanced rapidly, until in 1895, it exceeded 1,500,000 tons. Comparatively little fluctuation was shown by statistics of production from 1895 to 1906, but in 1906 considerable improvement was evident, the production having increased from 1,643,832 short tons, valued at \$2,823,350, in 1905, to 1,829,921 short tons, valued at \$3,240,359, in 1906, a gain of 186,089 tons, or 11.3 per cent. in quantity, and \$417,007, or 14.8 per cent., in value. The number of men employed in the coal mines of Montana increased from 2,181, in 1905 to 2,394 in 1906, the average number of working days being the same (243) in both years. The average production per man in 1906 was 764.4 short tons, against 753.7 in 1905, and the average daily production per man was 3.15 tons in 1906, against 3.10 tons in 1905.

Problem of Air Navigation.

Appropos of the prevailing acute interest in aeronautics abroad, a foreign critic intimates that the United States is far behind other countries, and speaks rather stinging of our alleged nonprogressiveness. But there is no occasion for getting "hot under the collar" because of the insinuation, soothingly remarks the Troy (N. Y.) Times. That other countries are greatly in the lead of the United States in this matter really remains to be proved. And even if the allegation be true, what assurance does it furnish that this country will long remain in the rear of the procession? Americans have a knack of "catching on" which serves them excellently when necessary. The old world had a big lead on automobiles, for instance. But it has not taken long for the United States to work its way to first place in motor-car production. It would not be at all surprising if, after everybody else has done his best and fallen short of turning out a successful flying machine, some American should come along and perfect an airship which would surpass all others.

People who have been sneering at skimmed milk will be humiliated to learn that a German chemist has discovered a mode of manufacturing from it a substance having the qualities of celluloid and vulcanized rubber, but which is not inflammable. Hereafter skimmed milk will be used for making "galalith," the new material, and cream will be a mere by-product.

Lawlessness in Ontonagon county is being investigated by the state. Attorney General Bird and Deputy Attorney General George Law are personally conducting the inquisition. Many complaints have been made to Gov. Warner. Representative business men of Ontonagon complained that the county is entirely disorganized. They declared that the officials are afraid to enforce the law and that the affairs of the county government are muddled. One of the causes of complaint is that about two months ago an Austrian at Mass City quarreled with a girl. He shot at the girl several times, but none of the bullets took effect. The Austrian was not arrested on a charge of attempted murder. Instead, he was sent to jail for 90 days on conviction on a charge of carrying concealed weapons. Another shooting case that is under investigation by the state is that connected with the strike riots at the Michigan mine a year ago. Several Finns were wounded, but nothing was done in the way of prosecution. Since the strike riots the worst element in the county seems to have a general disregard for the law, although the allegation is made that disorder has been kept well in hand by the authorities. At the present time Ontonagon is overrun with woodsmen. Men in the lumber camps and at the mills have been laid off on account of the decreased demand for lumber brought on by the financial conditions. Paid off in checks, which are subject to heavy discounts if converted into cash, the men are dissatisfied and there is more or less trouble.

Brutal Murder of Child. The mysterious and brutal murder of a 2-year-old child that lay sleeping in its cradle at the home of M. D. Morehouse at South Haven has aroused the countryside and is puzzling the police authorities. One arrest has been made, but it is believed the prisoner, Mr. Morehouse, had nothing to do with the crime. The child belonged to Mrs. William Pralick, who left it in care of Morehouse, her foster father, while she went to Grand Rapids. As soon as the shooting had been learned Morehouse was rushed to jail. He said the child occupied a cradle in the same room as he and that at 2:30 a. m. he was awakened by a revolver shot. Upon investigating he found the baby had been wounded in the head. He hurried to a neighbor's to telephone for assistance. He declared he saw no one and heard nothing but the shot. However, he was placed in custody to await an investigation. The police are now trying to locate Mrs. Pralick as a witness, believing that she may be able to think of some motive for the crime. It is said there has been much trouble over property in which the child was interested, but no tangible motive for the crime has yet been brought to light.

Cigarmaking in Prison Abolished. Through the efforts of organized labor, the manufacture of cigars in Marquette prison is to be abolished. Though many of those who have sampled the product have believed for a long time that the institution had outlived its usefulness, it was not until after several years' agitation, expensive law suits with, and petitions to the authorities, that the reform has been accomplished. The cigar contract expires the first of the year, but the contractors have been given four months' grace to wind up business. The manufacture of cigars will continue until just before the expiration of that time, and then the convicts who have been making cigars will begin the manufacture of overalls. The board of control of the prison has let the contract covering the men now employed by the Franklin Cigar Co. to L. S. Shower, who for some years has been overall contractor at the prison.

Charges Three Cent Fares. Complaints have been made to the state railroad commission that the Chicago, Kalamazoo & Saginaw railroad has been charging a three cent fare since the two cent fare law took effect. Its earnings have been under \$1,200 per mile, which would entitle it to the higher fare, but as its stock is owned by the Michigan Central and Lake Shore railroads, in equal proportion, it has been contended that the road should be considered a part of these systems and subject to the two cent regulation. The railroad commission has decided that such a construction cannot be placed on the law and the road will be permitted to collect the three cent fare.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

George Danielson, aged 40, was killed by a passenger train. The Peninsula Milling Co. of Flint has filed articles of incorporation for \$85,000. The cornerstone of the new \$30,000 Catholic church, St. Johns, will be laid Dec. 8. The Pere Marquette has laid off 50 of its skilled mechanics in the car shops at Saginaw. Ishpeming public schools were closed until December 2 because of an epidemic of diphtheria. Voters decided to bond the city for \$12,000 to bring the Overton Wood Carving Co. of Chicago here. Miss Stella Forsyth, formerly employed in the Flint postoffice, left for India to become a missionary. James G. Nash, of Redans, celebrated his birthday on the farm, where he was born and lived for 80 years. Judge Graham, of Port Huron, sentenced Lorenzo Barzer, a juvenile incorrigible, to be whipped by his father in court. The Home Telephone Co. was given a franchise at Kalamazoo and will begin work on a new phone system at once. John Suster, of Houghton, while trying to commit suicide while intoxicated, missed himself and shot his wife in the leg. She will recover. Dairymen in Rochester have held a meeting to form an organization for their own benefit. George Houghton, of Troy, was elected president. It is reported that the separation between the Pere Marquette railroad and the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton road will be effected December 9. Reporter Lazell has brought the reports of the supreme court up to date and lawyers will no longer be required to wait a year for published decisions. Grand Rapids Federation of Women's clubs has adopted a resolution asking the con-con. to strike the word "male" from article 7 of the state constitution. Fifty-five thousand telephone calls went over the phones from and to Ann Arbor during the football game Saturday, according to the figures of the companies. The attorney-general having ruled that the U. of M. medical college cannot pay more than \$15 for cadavers, the college is short of subjects for dissection. To arouse interest in their studies, the school board of Port Huron bought a stereopticon machine for Washington school, and the courses of study will be illustrated. The storm which was general all over Michigan Wednesday, amounted to a gale in Kalamazoo, and although there were branches blown down, there was little damage done. Mrs. Bander Ferris, a Syrian woman, was run down by the auto of Dr. H. A. Eades at Bay City, and though she was critically injured the babe in her arms was unhurt. Charles Henning, of Erin township, tried to "walk" across Lake St. Clair to the Canadian shore and was dragged out by neighbors. He was arrested on an insanity charge. South Haven health authorities have ordered the residents to boil all water used for table and drinking purposes. There have been 16 cases of typhoid fever in that city recently. In view of the small amount of construction during the past year, the state tax commission will probably not increase the present railroad assessment of a little over \$200,000,000. The Pere Marquette inaugurated a retrenchment policy at Saginaw by laying off 50 skilled mechanics in the repair shops and cutting the working time of 600 employes from nine to eight hours. D. D. Atkin, of Flint, an officer in a leading fraternal order, threatens court proceedings if the law requiring that all rules and regulations of a policy must be attached to a contract, is enforced. While Harvey Staley, treasurer of the M. E. church at Birmingham, was attending services with his family, burglars stole a suit and several dresses, but overlooked a large sum of church money. William B. Mershon, of Saginaw, member of the state forestry commission, with a number of associates, acquired 1,000 acres of land on the Au Sable river near Lovell's and will plant it with pines. In Justice McBride's court at Corunna H. G. Garland secured a judgment of \$67.50 against the Ann Arbor railroad as the value of hay burned on his farm last summer. The fire caught from a passing engine. Motorman Homer Pierce, of Lansing, ran his car into the rear of a Pine Lake car which did not show any lights because of a broken trolley, and his leg was so badly injured that amputation was necessary. An anti-cigarette league was formed at Kalamazoo recently at a meeting of the Y. M. C. A. It is proposed to make a thorough canvass of the schools and Sunday schools and gain a membership of 1,000 boys. Members of the Haak Lumber Co. have offered for sale all their hardwood holdings in several northern counties, including Otsego, Crawford and Montmorency, for \$80,000 cash. The timber was purchased nine years ago by Messrs. Haak and has been held pending a raise in the price of hardwood. The various tracts will cut 12,000,000 to 15,000,000 feet of beech, maple, birch, elm, etc., with a large sprinkling of hemlock.

INCREASING THE CIRCULATION

MILLIONS MORE OF GOLD COMES TO AMERICA TO GO INTO CIRCULATION.

MILLION OF BANK NOTES

New York Will Supply a Large Volume of Small Bills for Use in the Interior of the Country.

Engagements of foreign gold to relieve the money stringency in the United States passed the \$75,000,000 mark Friday when Lazard Freres announced that they had completed negotiations for an additional \$2,000,000. Goldman, Sachs & Co. also engaged \$800,000, a portion of it in Paris. They afterwards announced an additional engagement of \$750,000 and Kuhn, Loeb & Co. an engagement of \$1,250,000. Late in the day the following additional engagements were announced: Lazard Freres, \$1,000,000 from their Paris house, and Heidelberg, Ickelheimer & Co., \$2,000,000, partly from France. With these the total importations are \$81,150,000. Banks are given to understand that the purchase money they offer for U. S. certificates of indebtedness will be allowed to remain and high class securities accepted by the sub-treasury to guarantee them. As a result New York banks within a day or two will be able to rush bank note circulation to the interior by the millions. The plan is that the distribution of the small bank notes, which are greatly in demand, shall be carried on mainly through New York city banks, Chicago institutions and banks of half a dozen central cities. The treasury department has had \$161,000,000 of bank note circulation printed, and the bulk of this currency has been printed in advance for those more important banks which can, because of their large capital stock, increase their circulation. Brewer's Attack on Roosevelt. Supreme Justice Brewer's attack upon President Roosevelt in his New York address has made a tremendous sensation in Washington. The president has refused to take the least notice of it, but his friends are furious. Mr. Roosevelt has often been taken to task for criticism of the judiciary—particularly so in the case of Judge Humphrey, of Chicago, who gave immunity to the beef packers—but never before has a member of the highest court in the land taken occasion to impugn dishonest motives to the president of the United States. Justice Brewer stands squarely on what he said. He still believes that the president is dodging the third-term issue and playing hide and seek with the people. When he was asked if he would say anything further along the lines of his speech, he replied: "There is nothing more to say." Efforts to secure some expression of opinion from the White House were unsuccessful. The president would not meet newspaper callers, and Secretary Loeb would authorize no expression. One federal officeholder, who is in close relations with the president, expressed the contempt with which the speech was ignored by saying: "It is not necessary to reply to a man in his dotage."

President to Review Fleet.

Secretary of the Navy Metcalf signed the formal order for the review of the Atlantic fleet by the president in Hampton Roads on December 16. The vessels will not be reviewed by the president while they are at anchor, as has been the case twice before during the Jamestown exposition, when he reviewed them in Hampton Roads. Instead he will review them as they pass out of the Roads through the capes to the sea. The Mayflower, flying the president's flag, will leave Washington on the afternoon of Sunday, December 15, and reach Hampton Roads about 8 o'clock Monday morning. It is not the intention of the president to go aboard any of the battleships, but immediately after the Mayflower anchors Rear Admiral Evans, the commander-in-chief of the fleet, and the various flag officers, will go on board the Mayflower and pay their respects to the president. They will be followed by the commanding officers of the ships. Immediately upon their return to their respective vessels the order will be given for the fleet to get under way and stand out, preceded by the Mayflower.

Close Call for "Uncle Joe."

Speaker Cannon was in a railroad wreck at Bismarck, Ill., near Danville. He escaped injury, although his life was in great danger. Train No. 14 of the Chicago & Eastern Illinois railroad ran into an open switch, derailing two cars, in one of which Mr. Cannon was riding. The speaker's car turned squarely across the track but, miraculously, did not overturn. Beyond being badly shaken up, none of the passengers or trainmen were injured. "You may never see me on earth again, but when you do see, just hold your 'Hello' and say you never forgot your Jennie," wrote Mrs. Jennie Hall, aged 20, of Oxford, who took poison and died while visiting a brother at Memphis. She married a railroad man a year ago.

NO BRIBES FOR COMPERS.

President of Federation of Labor, says he was approached. Excitement was created in the American Federation of Labor at Norfolk, Va., by President Compers in replying to attacks on him and other officers of the federation by the Manufacturers' association. He told of an alleged attempt to bribe him at a Victoria hotel, New York, in October by a newspaper man, giving the name of Charles Brandenburg, and declaring that he represented the National Manufacturers' association. "Brandenburg," it was asserted, said that he was prepared to offer Compers immunity from all exposure as to the remainder of his life if he would sign a certain paper and otherwise act in the "exposure of the other officers of the American Federation of Labor," with the view to destroying the influence of organized labor.

Whaleback Boss, Turkish Admiral.

Here's a bit of real life in a comic opera setting: Commodore Ransford D. Bucknam, at one time head skipper on one of John D. Rockefeller's whaleback steamers on the Great Lakes, has been promoted to the rank of rear admiral in the Turkish navy, with the title of pasha. Bucknam, who used to live in Worcester, Mass., where the odor of the salt waves was ever in his nostrils, has followed the sea since he was a lad of 16—except for such time as he plied to and fro on the lakes. He happened to get in with the Turkish navy through his connection with the Cramp Construction Co., taking the cruiser Abdul Medjidieh to Constantinople, after her completion at the Philadelphia yards. He began to take interest in things Turkish—especially their queer nautical ways, and realized that he could teach them a trick or two. This he did, in an insidious, unobtrusive way, until it was realized that he was a valuable man, and they snapped him up at a good price.

Trains Kill Four Men.

Stephen Unger, aged 33 years, a brakeman employed by the Pere Marquette Railroad Co., was killed at East Saugatuck by falling between two cars of the train on which he was working. C. B. Ames, a brakeman, was killed on the stub-line train between Marquette. As his train backed into the stock yards at Lowell he was thrown beneath the wheels of the train. John Peltier, a bridge foreman on the Mineral Range railroad, was killed at Arcade Junction. A chain holding a boiler in place broke and the heavy weight threw Peltier to the ground, breaking his neck. An unidentified tramp, asleep on a Michigan Central freight rolled from the car. His body was found near Marshall. In one pocket were cards bearing the names of Miss Grace Russell, of Detroit, and John F. Buechel, of Center Line.

Return in Their Coffins.

Thirty hunters who have gone into the northern woods from Wisconsin since November 11 to hunt deer, have been brought back in their coffins. In nearly every case they were killed because the gun was not loaded or because the hunter was taken for a deer by another hunter. The largest number of killings recorded heretofore for a season was 25.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit: Cattle—Extra dried steers and heifers, \$5; steers and heifers, 1-100 to 2,200, \$4.50@4.80; steers and heifers, 800, \$4.50@4.80; steers and heifers that are fat, 800 to 1,000, \$3.25@3.85; steers and heifers that are fat, 500 to 700, \$3@3.25; choice fat cows, \$5.50@5.75; good fat cows, \$3.25@3.45; common cows, \$2.50@2.75; canners, \$1.50@1.75; choice heavy bulls, \$3.50; fair to good bolognas, bulls, \$3@3.25; stock bulls, \$2.50; choice feeding steers, 800 to 1,000, \$3@3.25; choice stockers, 500 to 700, \$2.75@3; fair stockers, 500 to 700, \$2.25@2.50; stock heifers, \$2.25; milkers, large, young, medium age, \$45@55; common milkers, \$25@35. Veal calves—Best, \$7@7.50; others, \$2.50@6.50; milch cows and springers, \$15 higher. Sheep and lambs—Best lambs, \$6@6.15; fair to good lambs, \$5.50@5.75; light to common lambs, \$4.25@5; fair to good butcher sheep, \$4@4.50; culls and common, \$2.50@3.50. Hogs—Light to heavy, \$4.50@4.75; pigs, \$4.60@4.75; light yorkers, \$4.80@4.75; roughs, \$4@4.25; stags, 1-3 off. East Buffalo—Cattle—10 cars; slow, Hogs—40 cars; pigs, \$5.30. Sheep—30 cars; steady; best lambs, \$8.80; culls, \$5.50@6.50; yearlings, \$5.50@6.55; weathers, \$6.40@6.60; ewes, \$5@5.30. Calves—\$4 to \$9. Grain, Etc. Wheat—Cash No. 2 red, 96 1/2c; December opened 1/4c lower at 97 1/2c, advance to 97 1/2c and declined to 97c; May opened at \$1.04 1/2, gained 1/4c and declined to \$1.04 1/2; No. 3 red wheat, 96 1/2c; No. 1 white, 96 1/2c. Corn—Cash No. 3, 68c; No. 3 yellow, 66c; rejected new, 2 cars at 55c. Oats—Cash No. 3 white, 52c; rejected, 1 car at 45c, 1 car at 48 1/2c. Rye—Cash No. 2, 1 car at 80c. Beans—Cash, \$1.95; November, \$1.90; December and January, \$1.80 asked. Cloverseed—Prime spot, \$9.20; December, \$9.25; March, \$9.50; sample, 12 bags at \$8.75, 10 bags at \$8.25; prime alike, \$9.25; sample alike, 6 bags at \$8. Timothy Seed—Prime spot, 10 bags at \$2.10. AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT. Week Ending November 26, 1906. TEMPLE THEATRE and WEST END. Afternoon 2:15, 10c to 25c. 10c to 25c. E. V. LANGRISH. Whiskey Opera. House—Matinee except Wednesday, 10c, 20c, 30c. "I and the Fiddle." LYCEUM THEATRE—Every Night. Sun., Wed., Sat., 10c, 20c, 30c. Last Dollar. LAFAYETTE—Matinee Sun., 1 and Sat. Prices 25c, 50c, 75c. Matinee Except Sunday a Sudden Peck.

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 Steason, 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. The party reach camp of Mrs. Frisbie's father and are welcomed by him and Cy Walker, an old friend and former townsman of the hermit. They settle down for summer's stay. Chip and Ray are in love, but no one realizes this but Cy Walker. Strange canoe marks found on lake shore in front of their cabin. Strange smoke is seen across the lake. Martin and Levi leave for settlement to get officers to arrest McGuire, who is known as outlaw and escaped murderer. Chip's one woods friend, Tomah, an Indian, visits camp. Ray believes he sees a bear on the ridge. Chip is saved by Pete Bolduc and escapes with her in a canoe.

CHAPTER VIII.—Continued.

One, two, five minutes elapsed, and then a sudden suspicion of something wrong came to Old Cy, and, followed by Ray, he hurried to the landing.

One pall of water stood on the float, both their canoes were adrift on the lake, and as Old Cy looked out, there, heading for the outlet, was a canoe!

One swift glance and, "My God, he's got Chip!" told the story, and with face fierce in anger, he darted back, grasped his rifle, and returned.

The canoe, its paddler bending low as he forced it into almost leaps, was scarce two lengths from the outlet.

Old Cy raised his rifle, then lowered it.

Chip was in that canoe!

His avenging shot was stayed.

And now Old Tomah leaped down the path, rifle in hand.

One look at the vanishing canoe, and his own, floating out upon the lake, told him the tale, and without a word he turned and, plunging into the undergrowth, leaping like a deer over rock and chasm, vanished at the top of the ridge.

CHAPTER IX.

While Chip, bound, gagged and helpless in the half-breed's canoe, was just entering the alder-choked outlet of this lake, 20 miles below and close to where the stream entered another lake, four men were launching their canoes.

"It was here," Martin was saying to Officer Hersey, "one moonlight night a year ago, that a friend of mine and myself saw a spectral man astride a log, just entering that bed of reeds, as I told you. Who or what it was, we could not guess; but as that spook canoe man went up this stream, we followed and discovered our hermit's home."

"Night-time and moonshine play queer pranks with our imagination," Hersey responded. "I'm not a whit superstitious, and yet I've many a time seen what I thought to be a hunter creeping along the lake shore at night, and I once came near plugging a fat man in a shadowy glen. I was up on a cliff watching down into it, the day was cloudy, and 'way below I saw what I was sure was a bear crawling along the bank of the stream. I had my rifle raised, and was only waiting for a better sight, when up rose the bear and I saw a human face. For a moment it made me faint, and since then I make doubly sure before shooting at any object in the woods."

And now these four men, Levi wielding the stern paddle of Martin's canoe, and Hersey's deputy that of his, entered the broad, winding stream. The fall spruce-tops meeting darkened its currentless course, long filaments of light depended from every limb they twisted and turned up this highway, the air grew stifling. There was not a sound, disturbed save by the soft rustle of the leaves and faint thud as they fell. The water was heard. So dense was the forest, and so forlorn the scene, that for an hour no sound was heard. So dense was the forest, and so forlorn the scene, that for an hour no sound was heard. So dense was the forest, and so forlorn the scene, that for an hour no sound was heard.

verse came in whispers. Another hour of steady progress, and then the banks began to outline themselves ahead, the trees passed more, a sign of current was met, and the sun lit up their path.

By now the spectral beard had vanished from the trees, white clouds were reflected from the still waters, and the gleam of sandy bottom was seen below. The birds, inspired perhaps by the absence of gloom, also added their cheering notes. Nature was smiling once more, and not a hint or even intimation of the fast-nearing tragedy met those men.

And then, as a broad, eddying bend in the stream held their canoes, by tacit consent a halt was made.

Martin, his paddle crossed on the thwart in front, dipped a cup of the cool, sweet water and drank. Levi wiped the sweat from his face, and Hersey also quenched his thirst. The day was hot. They had paddled ten miles. There was no hurry, and as pipes were drawn forth and filled, conversation began. But just at this moment Levi's ears, ever alert, caught the faint sound of a paddle striking a canoe gunwale. Not as usual, in an intermittent fashion, as would be the case with a skilled canoeist, but a steady, rhythmic thud.

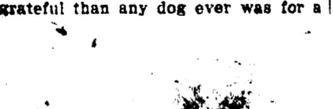
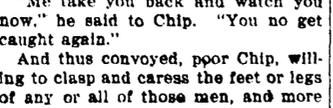
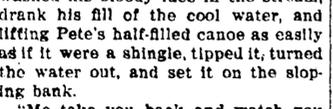
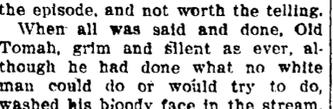
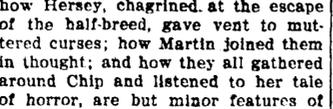
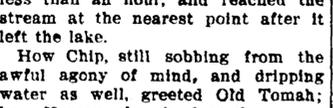
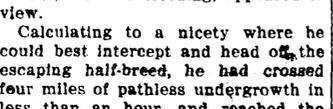
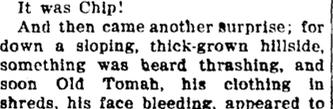
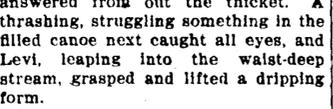
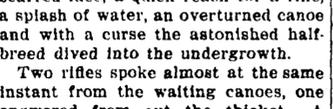
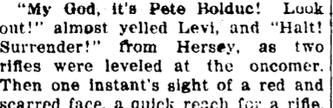
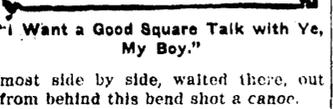
"Halt," he said, and silence fell upon the group.

And now, from far ahead, came the steady tap, tap, tap. It soon increased, and then it assured those waiting, listening men that some canoe was being urged down stream.

Without a word they glanced at one another, and then, as if an intuition came to both at the same time, Martin and Hersey reached for their rifles.

On and on came the steady thump, thump.

And then, as those stern-faced, watching, listening men, rifles in hand, al-



canoes, was escorted back to the lake. All those waiting at the cabin were at the landing when the rescuers arrived. Angie, her eyes brimming, first embraced and then kissed the girl. Ray would have felt it a proud privilege to have carried her to the cabin, and Old Cy's wrinkled face showed more joy than ever gladdened it in all his life before.

Somehow this hapless wail had grown dearer to them all than she or they understood.

There was also feasting and rejoicing that night at Martin's wildwood home, and mingled with it all an oft-more. Shadowy forms and the mysticism of the wilderness were more to repeated tale.

Old Cy told one end of it in his droll way, Martin related the other, and Chip filled up the interim. Levi had his say, and Hersey supplied more or less—mostly more—of this half-breed's history.

Old Tomah, however, said nothing. To him, who lived in the past of a by-gone race which looked upon lumbermen as devastating vandals ever eating into its kingdom, and whose thoughts were upon the happy hunting-grounds soon to be entered, this half-breed's lust and cunning were as the fall of the leaf. Were it needful he would, as he had, plunge through bramble and briar and leap over rock and chasm to rescue his big papoose, but now that she was safe again, he lapsed into his stolid reserve once his taste than all the pathos of human life; and while his eyes kindled at Chip's smile, his thoughts were following some storm or tempest sweeping over a vast wilderness, or the rush and roar of the great white spectre.

"Chip is good girl," he said to Angie the next morning, "and white lady love her. Tomah's heart is like squaw heart, too; but he go away and forget. White lady must not forget," and with that mixture of tenderness and stoicism he strode away, and the last seen of him was when he entered the outlet without once looking back at the cabin where his "big papoose" was kept.

More serious, however, were the facts Martin and Hersey now had to consider, and a council of war, as it were, was now held with Levi, Old Cy and the deputy as advisers.

What the half-breed would now do, and in what way they could now capture him were, of course, discussed, and as usual in such cases, it was of no avail, because they were dealing with absolutely unknown quantities. He was now at large in this wilderness, knew where the girl and his enemies were, and as Hersey said, "He had the drop on them."

"I believe in standing by our guns," that officer continued, after all these conclusions had been admitted. "We are here to rid the woods of this scoundrel. We have five good rifles and know how to use them. The law is on our side, for he refused to surrender; and returned our shots; and if I catch sight of him, I shall shoot to cripple, anyway."

Old Cy's advice, however, was more pacific.

"My notion is this feller's a cowardly cuss," he said, "a sort o' human hyena. He'll never show himself in the open, but come prowlin' round nights, stealin' anything he can. He may take a pop at some on us from a-top o' the ridge; but I callate he'll never venture within gunshot day-times. His sort is allus more skeered o' us'n we need be o' him."

In spite of Old Cy's conclusions, however, the camp remained in a state of siege that day and many days following.

Angle and Chip seldom strayed far from the cabin. Ray assumed the water-bringing, night and morning. Old Cy and Levi patrolled the premises, while Martin, Hersey, and his deputy hunted a little for game and a good deal for moss-covered footprints or a sight or a sign of this half-breed.

Hersey, more especially, made him his object of pursuit. He had come here for that purpose, his pride and reputation were at stake, and the thousand dollars Martin had agreed to pay was a minor factor. He and his mate passed hours in the mornings and late in the afternoon watching from wide apart outlooks on the ridge. They made long jaunts up the brook valley where the smoke sign had been seen, they found where this half-breed had built a fire here, and later another lair, a mile from the cabins and in this ridge. Long detours they made in other directions. Old Tomah's trail in the forest was crossed; but neither in forest nor on lake shore were any recent footprints of the half-breed found. Old ones were discovered in plenty. An almost beaten trail led from his lair in the ridge to a crevasse back of the cabins, but to one well versed in wood tracks, it was easy to tell how old these tracks were.

A freshly made trail in the forest bears unmistakable evidence of its date, and no woodsmen man ever confounds a two or three days' old one with it. One footprint may not determine this occult fact; but followed to where the moss is spongy or the earth moist, a matter of hours, even, can be decided.

A week of this watchfulness, with no sign of their enemy's return, not

even to within the circuit patrolled time and again, began to relieve suspense and awaken curiosity. They had been so sure, especially Martin, that he would have been for revenge, that now it was hard to account for his not doing so.

"My idee is he got so skeered at them two shots," Old Cy asserted, "he hain't stopped runnin' yit." And then the old man chuckled at the ludicrous picture of this pernicious "varmint" scampering through a wilderness from fright.

But Old Cy was wrong. It was not fear that saved them from a prompt visitation from this half-breed, but lack of means of defense. The one shot remaining in his rifle at the moment of meeting had been sent on its vengeful errand, all the rest of his ammunition was in his canoe, and now on the bottom of the stream. Being thus crippled for means to act, the only course left to him was a return to his cabin 75 miles away, with only a hunting-knife to sustain life with.

He lived to reach his hut on the Fox Hole, and from that moment on, this wilderness held an implacable enemy of McGuire's, sworn to kill him, first of all.

CHAPTER X.

For two weeks the little party at Birch Camp first watched and then began to enjoy themselves once more. September had come, the first tint of autumn colored every patch of hardwood, a mellow haze softened the outline of each green-clad hill and mountain, the sun rose red and sailed an unclouded course each day, and gentle breezes rippled the lake. The forest, the sky, the air and earth, all seemed in harmonious mood, and the one discordant note, fear of this half-breed, slowly vanished.

Chip resumed her hour of study each day; a little fishing and hunting was indulged in by Martin and the two officers; wild ducks, partridges, deer and trout supplied their table; each evening all gathered about the open fire in Martin's new cabin, and while the older people chatted, Ray took his banjo or whispered with Chip.

These two, quite unguessed by Angie, had become almost lovers, and as it was understood Chip was to be taken to Greenville, all that wonder-world to her, had been described by Ray many times. He also outlined many little plans for sleigh rides, skating on the mill pond, and dances which he and she were to enjoy together.

His own future and livelihood were a little hazy to him. These matters do not impress a youth of 18; but of one thing he felt sure,—that Chip with her rosy face and black eyes, always tender to him, was to be his future companion in all pleasures. It was love among the spruce trees, a summer idyl made tender by the dangers interrupting it, and hidden from all eyes except Old Cy's, who was these young friends' favorite.

But these days of mingled romance and tragic happenings, of shooting, fishing, story-telling and wildwood life were nearing their end, and one evening Martin announced that on the morrow they would pack their belongings and, escorted by the officers, leave the wilderness.

The next morning Old Cy took Ray aside.

"I want a good square talk with ye, my boy," he said, "an' I'm goin' to do ye a good turn if I kin. Now to begin, I s'pose ye know yer aunt's goin' to take Chip to Greenville 'n' gin her a chance at the schoolin' she sartainly needs. Now ye're callatin' to go 'long 'n' have a heap o' fun this winter. I'm goin' to stay here 'n' keef for Amzi. This is the situation 'bout as it is. Now ye hev got yer eddication, 'n' the next move is to make yer way in the world 'n' 'arn suthin', an' ez a starter, I want ye to stay here this winter with me 'n' trap. The woods round here is jist bristlin' with spruce gum that is worth a dollar-fifty a pound, easy. We've got two months now, 'fore snow gits deep. We kin live on the top shelf in the way o' fish 'n' game. We'll ketch a b'ar and pickle his meat 'n' smoke his hams, and when spring comes, I'll take ye out with mebbe five hundred dollars' worth of furs 'n' gum ez a beginnin'."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Worshippers Carry Fire.

While seeing many people leaving the cathedral I entered to look around the interior of the fine chancel. Inside I saw numbers of men carrying huge wicker baskets filled with triangular earthenware dishes in each of which still smoldered some glowing embers in a bed of white ash. These they carried into the cloisters and emptied solemnly into great metal bins. On reentering the building the secret stood revealed. Owing to the extreme cold each member of the congregation hires for a doppeltejer, or the sum of 2d., an earthen dish with a block of glowing peat under the little wooden perforated footstools with which each chair is provided.—Tit-Bits

Irregular.

"Some big-voiced men," said Uncle Eben, "gits into arguments 'cause dey ain' got time to go to a ball game and do their hollerin' in de regular way."

—Washington Star.

THE CHURCH AT WORK

BIBLE FOR THE JEWS.

How the Yiddish Translation Came to Be Made.

The Jews are the chosen people of God; through them a knowledge of Him and His works has passed to other nations, and yet up till now their own Bible has been to them a sealed book. It is pathetically strange that the last translation of the Holy Scriptures should be into the Yiddish tongue for the very people from whom the Saviour of mankind came.



MR. M. S. BERGMANN.

It is generally assumed that the Scriptures, being in the Hebrew language, must of necessity be open to the Jew, but this popular conception, like many others, does not rest on fact. Hebrew is not known to the Jew.

But now the Jews have the Bible in the Yiddish language, thanks to the untiring zeal and enthusiasm of Mr. Marcus S. Bergmann, himself a Jewish convert. Yiddish is the only language that is really understood by the mass of Eastern European Jews, and thus in giving them the Bible in this tongue Mr. Bergmann is opening to them for the first time their own Holy Scriptures.

For twenty-one years he prayed to God that someone might be raised up who would translate the Bible into Yiddish, but never once did the thought occur to him that he himself would be the man selected for the great task. Yet so it was. He was alone in his room one morning laying this matter before the Lord, perhaps more earnestly than ever before, and when on his knees he seemed to hear a voice saying: "Write My Word for My people who understand it not." This was twice repeated. He looked round, still on his knees, to see whence the voice came, and wondering what it meant. After a little while, he rose from his knees, and opening the Bible, without knowing at which part, asked God to give him a message from that particular page. Looking at the place at which his finger was, he began to read: "And the Lord answered me and said, Write the vision, and make it plain upon tables, that he may run that readeth it." That was the command to Mr. Bergmann. Without hesitation, he accepted the commission, and that very morning the work of translation was commenced.

TIBETAN LAMA'S PRAYER.

Heart-Felt Petition Which Would Grace the Lips of the Oldest Christian.

The Eastern Himalayan "Mission News" gives a translation of a prayer written by a Tibetan lama who has been under Christian instruction for three months. He wrote the prayer spontaneously, and asked if this form of prayer would be suitable to offer to God: "O thou lion-like refuge of men, present and future shepherd-like Saviour Jesus, at thy feet I pray. From my sinful and hell-going way, give the blessing of forgiveness now. I believeingly beseech thee with all my heart, May I see thy face in the heavenly palace. For eternal life I pray. Change the heart and grant forgiveness to believer. There is no salvation from hell. Forgiven sin means that the Saviour shall be seen face to face, his voice heard, and eternal life obtained. Glory be to the name of Jesus. Amen."

Need of Public Libraries in China.

In the whole empire of China there is not what could properly be called a public library. They have adopted our school system, our text books, and our methods of teaching, and yet they have passed by one of our greatest factors in education—the public library. An effort is now being made by the Episcopal mission in China to enlist the sympathies of philanthropic people here in the United States who are interested in the uplifting and enlightenment of the Chinese to establish a public library in one of the great literary centers of the empire. This city is Wuchang, situated 600 miles up the Yangtze river, opposite Hankow, the largest tea port in the world.

Indians of South America.

Hitherto almost nothing has been done for the Indians of South America. The Baptist Missionary society of England has decided to undertake work among the millions of Indians on that continent.

Possibly if all those Union Generals had gotten jobs with the Confederacy there would never have been any Civil War.

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.

Turning loose that 50,000,000 cold storage eggs has not resulted in any reduction of price in the real article so far as heard from.

A Significant Prayer.

"May the Lord help you make Bucklen'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.

The new \$10 gold piece is made minus the inscription, "In God We Trust." We are not kicking on that as any of them look good to us.

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, belching and all troubles arising from a disordered digestion. It is pleasant to take and affords relief promptly.

Sold by F. A. Sigler, Druggist.

Democrats and republicans, outside of trusts and corporations, are clamoring for Roosevelt to accept the nomination for another term.

The Postmaster of Gasconda, Mo., Daniel A. Bugh, 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.

We believe the fact that Roosevelt refuses to run for President again has as much to do with the panic as any one thing. If he is any way responsible for the depression this is the cause.

DeWitt's Cartolized Witch Hazel Salve penetrates the pores—thoroughly cleanses—and is healing and soothing. Good for piles.

Sold by F. A. Sigler, Druggist.

The Railroad financiers and big corporations that have caused thousands of employees to be turned off and closed factories on the claim that President Roosevelt's attitude on the trust question caused them to do so, only serves to make friends for the president. They certainly are not helping their cause in the minds of the people.

LOCAL NEWS.

Lansing has added thirty two manufacturing institutions to its list during the past year, employing 682 persons. The Lansing Republican states that this has been done by boasting and not knocking the town.

At a meeting of the Michigan Telephone Managers in Battle Creek recently, it was shown that Michigan now has 112 Independent companies, 333 Independent exchanges, 78,494 telephones, 10,300 stockholders and 897 toll lines.

A Lansing judge has refused to grant a divorce to a woman of that city asked for on the ground that her husband was a drunkard. The woman testified that she knew her husband drank before she married him and the court held that she must accept the consequences.—Fowlerville Review.

We learn that a certain Christian convention out in Seattle have decided that at future conventions of the society that the colored delegates should not be allowed to put up at the same hotels as the whites. This is certainly straining Christianity through a very fine mesh, and if St. Peter can get hold of the same sieve we fancy that not all of these committeemen will put up in the same heavenly mansions either.

Over 3,000 years ago the Israelites wandering in the desert were instructed by Moses to observe a holiday similar in character to the modern American Thanksgiving day when they came to the promised land. It was called the feast of the tabernacle and took place about the end of harvest time. For eight days they dwelt in booths made of evergreens. The priests performed a magnificent ritual of which melodious choruses formed a large part.—Farmington Enterprise.

Our Churches.

There is not a man in our city, however indifferent to the claims of Christianity, who would want to rear his family here if there were no churches or church influence, for he at once recognizes them as guardians of the community. What would be the condition of this community at the end of the next ten years if from this time until then the churches were closed? To what extent would life and property be safe? And yet, with all the organized agencies of the churches, the devil too frequently holds high carnival. What might we not expect if wholly divested of these good influences? What are you doing to help keep them here?

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 ominous 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.

The DOUBLE TRACE Highway of the Grand Trunk Railway System is a desirable route from Michigan to the Middle states and Commercial Centers of Canada and New England.

Solid wide vestibule trains of coaches and sleeping cars to New York, Philadelphia, Buffalo, Toronto, Montreal and Boston.

For rates, timetables, etc. call on any Grand Trunk Agent or write to

GEORGE W. VAUX, A. G. P. & T. A. 135 Adams St., Chicago.

Lincoln's Sarcasm. Probably the most cutting thing Lincoln ever said was the remark he made about a very loquacious man, "This person can compress the most words into the smallest ideas of any man I ever met."

Certain Differences. "Do they never forget their differences?" "Why, yes, in a way. He forgets that he's a gentleman, and she forgets that she's a lady."—Puck.

BELOW COST SALE 5 DAYS 5

We have concluded to continue the sale of Our Stock of Goods for Another Five Days Below Cost

50c Men's Overalls	-	-	41c
50c Men's Jackets	-	-	39c
25c Men's Suspenders	-	-	20c
3 Pairs Cotton Socks	-	-	21c
Ladies' Hose	-	-	8c
Arm & Hammer Soda	-	-	7c
Pound can Jackson Baking Powder			15c
Mince Meat	:	:	8c
3 Bars Toilet Soap	:	:	10c

Store Fixtures, Coal Stove, and Other Articles too Numerous to Mention

These Prices are for Cash.

L. M. WILLISTON

Pinckney, Michigan

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 mothers everywhere to give it without hesitation even to very young babies. The 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.

CANADIAN HOLIDAY EXCURSIONS Via Grand Trunk Railway System

Single Fare plus \$2 for the round trip, to certain Canadian points on all trains December 20, 21, 22, and 23, valid returning to leave destination to and including January 13, 1908. For fares and further information call on your local Agent or write to Geo. W. Vaux, A. G. P. & T. A., Chicago, Ill.

An Intelligent Servant.

The Mistress—Who hung the thermometer to the ceiling? The Servant—I, ma'am. You were complaining because it was so low!—Translated For Transatlantic Tales From Il Motto Ridere.

A Question of Class.

"They are constantly catching more grafters," said the hopeful citizen. "Not regular grafters," answered Mr. Dustin Stax. "Those who get caught are only amateurs."—Washington Star.

One cannot be and have been.—French Proverb.

His Threat to a Conductor.

Some time ago a man at Ypsilanti, Mich., became crazed on the subject of hypnotism and was sent on a Michigan Central train to an asylum. When the conductor asked for tickets the crazy man began telling of his hypnotic powers. "I'll hypnotize you," he said. "Fire away," replied the conductor. The man made several passes before the conductor's face. "Now you are hypnotized," he said. The conductor looked the part as best he could. "You're a conductor," the hypnotist said. "That's right," replied his victim. "You're a good conductor," went on the hypnotist. "Right again," said the conductor. "You don't smoke, drink or swear at passengers. You are honest. You turn in all tickets and money you collect from passengers. In fact, you do not steal a cent." "That's right," assented the conductor. The hypnotist eyed him a moment, then said: "What an awful fix you'd be in if I left you in this condition!"—Kansas City Star.

Maximilian and "La Paloma."

Wherever that haunting air, "La Paloma," is played the memory of the Emperor Maximilian, shot by the Mexicans on June 19, 1867, should be preserved. Maximilian's final request was that "La Paloma" should be played while he stood up to meet his doom. He died with the tune in his ears, and his wife went mad with the shock of his execution.

Papa is Brave.

Eischen—Mamma, is papa ever brave? Mother—He is always brave, I hope. But what makes you ask? Eischen—Because I thought if he were he wouldn't let my governess pull his ears so.—Filegasse Blatter.



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.

D. R. S. D. BLAND
Of Brewster, Ga., writes: "I had been a sufferer for a number of years with lumbago and rheumatism in my arm and legs, and tried all the remedies that I could gather from medical works, and also consulted with a number of the best physicians, but found nothing that gave the relief obtained from S-DROPS." I shall prescribe it in my practice for rheumatism and kindred diseases.

DR. C. L. GATES
Hancock, Minn., writes: "A little girl here had such a weak backbone and rheumatism and kidney trouble that she could not stand on her feet. The moment they put her down on the floor she would scream with pain. I treated her with S-DROPS and today she runs around as well and happy as can be. I prescribe S-DROPS for my patients and use it in my practice."

FREE

If you are suffering with Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Kidney Trouble or any kindred disease, write to us for a trial bottle of "S-DROPS."

PURELY VEGETABLE

"S-DROPS" is entirely free from opium, cocaine, morphine, alcohol, laudanum, and other similar ingredients.

Large Size Bottle "S-DROPS" 50c. Small Size Bottle "S-DROPS" 25c. For Sale by

SWANSON PHARMATIC
Dept. 44, 194 St.

Subscribe for the Flint City Dispatch.

The End of Her Visit

By Violet Etyng Mitchell

(Copyright.)

"Phoebe! ain't it about time we had mother here on a visit?" Mrs. Penny paused in her washing and looked back at him over her shoulder, timidly.

"I suppose it is, Josiah," she spoke hesitatingly, and her face clouded. "If you say the word I'll send her an invitation at once."

Mr. Penny was driving a nail into one of the kitchen chairs which had for some time needed repairing. "It seems to me, Phoebe," said he, "as if there never was time when it's real convenient for mother to come."

Mrs. Penny sighed. "I know it, Josh," she replied; "I've been awful mean about that visit, but soon's the milk's attended to I'll set right down and ask her to come; and—and—I'll give her the best room and goffer the pillar cases a purpose. I can't do no more."

"No," Mr. Penny stammered, running his fingers through his long, reddish hair in a dazed kind of way. "Mother's a little peculiar, likes powerful well to have her own way. You'll humor her, Phoebe?"

Mrs. Penny was hidden from sight behind the door as she answered, "Yes, Josh."

Josiah, with his hands buried deep in his pockets, went slowly down the lane leading to the barn.

Phoebe watched him, shading her eyes with one hand from the setting sun, and then reentering the house began to prepare their early supper.

A knock at the door caused her to start, and, as if caught in a sin, she wiped away from her flushed cheeks the last traces of tears, then called out cheerfully: "Come in!"

"Why, Mrs. Wigger!" exclaimed she, brightening as the door opened to admit an elderly woman. Her shrewd black eyes were full of keen intelligence.

"If I ain't glad to see you!" cried Phoebe. "A talk with you always chirks me up when I'm blue. It seems to me as if you was a kind of mother to me."

"What 'pears to be the matter with you, my dear?"

Mrs. Penny hesitated. "Mother's comin' to pay us a visit," said she at last, a little irrelevantly, as it might appear.

"You don't mean Josiah's mother, ole Mis' Penny?"

"Yes, I do," replied Phoebe limply. The elder woman relaxed her hold on the arms of the chair and, throwing her head back against the padded pillow, began to rock violently.

"My lands!" she exclaimed. "You let me know when she's gone home, and I'll come along and take up what's left of you on a dustpan. I know Ann Eliza Penny well; there ain't one thing about her I ain't pizen well acquainted with, and she's one of the cantankerinest, interferinest, all 'round, all-fireddest old woman I ever—"

"Hush!" exclaimed Phoebe, with her finger on her lips. The sound of her husband's approaching footsteps upon the gravel path had reached her ears.

Mrs. Wigger made a long visit. She took tea with Mr. Penny and his wife, but no further opportunity for confidential talk occurred between the two women until, as she bade Phoebe good-night at the door, she managed, in whispering her hand, to whisper:

"I dunno as you'll set any great store by my tellin' you of it, Phoebe, but caraway seeds in cake always brings on a sick spell in Mis' Penny. I know it, because I've heard her say them was the only times she ever had a bilious attack, and when she had one of them she's very partik'lar about bein' home."

It was the end of the second week of Mrs. Penny's visit, and the effects of it were already visible upon the face of her daughter-in-law, whose worst fears were verified. Things might easily have been better, but they could not have been much worse without an open declaration of war between the two women.

Ungracious in manner, angular in appearance, she sat bolt upright in the cane rocker from early morning till bedtime, criticising and interfering with Phoebe, or nagging at Josiah, who was showing a wonderful agility in disappearing immediately after meals.

On this particular morning Mrs. Penny had tasted everything on the neatly-spread breakfast table with aggressive disapproval.

The old woman took up her knitting and sat down by the dining room window. Phoebe saw that she was comfortably settled, then left the room, carrying with her a pile of heavy dishes.

The tears trickled through Phoebe's fingers and dropped in tiny salt lake on the kitchen table. Suddenly she looked up and fixed her

eyes meditatively on a little closet, the door of which stood invitingly open, revealing shelf after shelf of neatly arranged dishes and glass jars containing preserves. She arose, and walking to it, stood for some time examining the labels on the jars, finally pausing with her hand on one which was marked "Caraway seeds." Taking it down with a hauf smile on her lips, she glanced over her shoulder through the door into the next room. Then crossing the floor she noiselessly closed it, and after rolling up her sleeves opened all the draughts in the stove.

When Josiah came in to ask his wife for a pair of scissors about an hour later, he was surprised to hear her voice stinging, while with deft fingers she was taking from the oven a beautifully browned cake.

That night at supper Josiah lifted the snowy cover of the old-fashioned silver cake-basket and pushed it toward his mother. Pride shone in his eye.

"I'll bet a cent there ain't a woman in the country can beat that," he ex-



"I Want You to Hitch Right Up, Josiah."

claimed; then, less assuredly, "less it's yourself, mother."

The old lady straightened her glasses and lifted out a piece of the temptingly browned delicacy.

"Caraway seed!" she cried suspiciously; "I've my doubts about eatin' it. These rich cakes used to make me sicker'n a dog, especially when the butter ain't sweet and the seeds is from a man who don't know 'em from hen corn."

Phoebe smiled. She seemed to have regained her usual sweet temper.

"I'll guarantee the butter," she said, "and as to the seeds, the man I bought them from is pretty good ways from a fool. How does it taste, mother?"

"Fair to middlin'," grunted Mrs. Penny. "I've tasted worse and I've eat better. You young folks put in too much shortenin'. Give me another piece, Josiah. Some one must eat it up or you'll be feedin' it to the pigs."

When breakfast was ready next morning Josiah and Phoebe were much surprised to see his mother enter the room dressed for a journey, and her head crowned by a funeral looking black bonnet.

"I want you to hitch right up, Josiah," she exclaimed, turning her back on the table and throwing herself in the cane rocker. "I ain't feelin' well this mornin', and I think there's one of them sick spells of mine comin' on. I

ain't got my bottle of 'Bassett's Mixture' with me. I guess I'll go home."

"We could send for the bottle," suggested her son weakly.

"No, I guess not," insisted Mrs. Penny. "I'll be better at home. I think like's not 'twas that heavy seed cake set on my stummick."

Phoebe hid her face behind the coffee-pot, but said nothing.

As the tip of the funeral bonnet worn by the old woman disappeared over the hill which lay between the house and the main road, Mrs. Wigger's quaintly gowned figure made its appearance at the gate. Phoebe, dressed in a blue-and-white gingham, stood in the open door. She was shading her eyes with her hand, and her face was wreathed in smiles.

"Who's that Josiah's drivin' off in the buggy?" asked the visitor, sitting down on the lower step of the back piazza, and moving violently to and fro the palm-leaf fan she carried.

"It's mother-in-law," replied the girl. She looked mischievously at the old lady, and added: "She's got a sick spell."

The piercing black eyes of the elder woman were turned full on Phoebe's face.

"Cake?" she asked, tersely.

Mrs. Penny nodded.

"H'm!" exclaimed Mrs. Wigger, in telligent. "Well, I'm right glad you done it." She shook all over with suppressed laughter.

As Josiah returned, after a long and dusty ride, to his home, he met Mrs. Wigger leaving the house. She stopped and, holding out a black-mittened hand, remarked:

"It's a drefful pity wour mother had to go home right in the middle of her visit."

Josiah looked quizzically at his wife and, giving a nervous hitch to his trousers, stammered:

"Yes, yest; so 'tis a drefful pity."

Then, as he walked into the cheery kitchen and the appetizing odor of freshly-made gingerbread greeted his nostrils, he expanded his chest and drew a long breath.

"What's the matter, Josiah?" asked Phoebe, smiling at him from behind a large dish of potatoes that she was placing upon the table.

"My lands!" ejaculated Mr. Penny. "The Lord knows, I've got more appetite for a meal of victuals than I've had for two weeks."

Vegetable Horsehair.

Not long ago the farmers and cultivators in Algeria often went to considerable expense to destroy the dwarf palms which abound in that part of Africa. Now, thanks to the constant progress of practical science, these same once despised plants have become a source of wealth and are consequently cultivated in their turn. Their leaves furnish fibers from which, by very simple processes, is produced a substitute for horsehair in the manufacture of mattresses and of the filling for cushions, chairs and so forth. Other plants likewise furnish fibers which are utilized for a similar purpose, but the African dwarf palm at present holds the lead in this industry.—Youth's Companion.

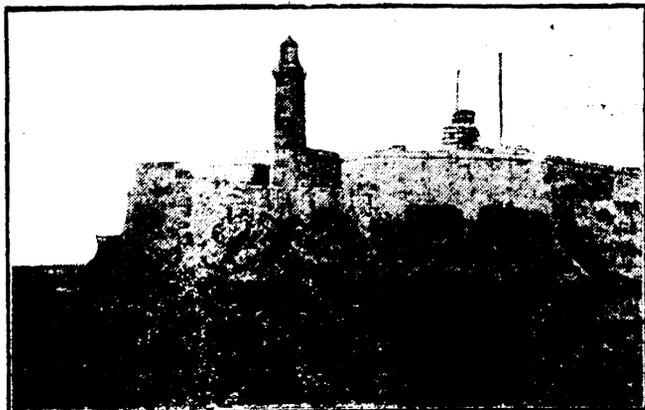
Fate of Great Rulers.

Extremely early marriage seems to be the fate of Korea's rulers. "The latest sensation in Seoul is that measures are being taken to find a consort for the prince imperial; although he is only 11 years of age. There is talk of the daughter of the present prime minister, but whether that is by the desire of the prime minister himself or at the suggestion of Lady Om seems to be uncertain."

All Help to Build Church.

At Marlport Hill, near Edenbridge, England, a new mission church is being constructed on remarkably economical lines. Ladies dug out the foundations, and the villagers are devoting their spare time to the work of building, the greater part of the materials being the gift of friends.

MORRO CASTLE AT HAVANA



At the entrance of the harbor at Havana, Cuba, stands the famous Morro Castle, celebrated in the history of the island. During the time of the Spanish occupation the dungeons beneath it were used for political prisoners.

Paris eats 37,000 horses every year, many Parisians are said to lead fast lives

HAD SOME IDEAS ABOUT ART.

Rural French Critics Gave Sculptor Unhappy Half Hour.

At Chalou-on-the-Saone has just been inaugurated the monument executed by Moreau-Vauthier and Berard to commemorate the national defense—superb cuirassier who carries across his saddle the body of a color bearer who yet clasps in his arms his broken standard.

On the eve of the unveiling the municipal council, presided over by the mayor, repaired to the foot of the statue to examine and see if it should be accepted.

"Are you not going to tear off this green mold?" asked the mayor of the sculptor.

"But, monsieur," replied the sculptor, "that is verdigris."

"Verdigris! Verdigris!" said the mayor. "I understand that very well. Parbleu! I know that this is verdigris; but it is dirty. If I had a kitchen outfit of that color I would have it scoured. That must be cleaned up. You'll have to make that shine."

"But, monsieur—"

At that moment a member of the council having struck the body of the bronze horse with his cane, they all cried out: "This sounds hollow!"

"Your bronze is hollow, monsieur," said the mayor.

The unhappy sculptor then took great pains to explain that all bronze statues were hollow. The mayor maintained an air of defiant incredulity, and as he passed around the monument said: "It appears to me you have hardly detailed the hair in the tress."

"This was too much for the sculptor. 'I wished,' he said, 'to screw natural hair into his tail like the hair used in children's hobby horses. It would have taken six months to have done so, and I reflected that it would have cost you too much.'

And the municipal council of Chalou agreed with the justness of this observation.—Le Cri de Paris.

A Deserted Village.

The site of the erstwhile flourishing village of Brendon is represented by a few gaunt stone chimneys, a stray cluster of roofless cottages, a dilapidated Dissenting chapel, a ghostly railway station and one fair-sized shop, which serves the needs of the scattered community living on the Brendon Hills, says H. G. Archer, in the Wide World Magazine. But for many years the deserted village was left just as it was when the miners occupied it, and as such presented an extraordinary sight—silent, grass-grown streets of closed houses, shops, inns and places of worship. It was only comparatively recently that the buildings were razed and the materials of which they were composed sold and carried away. To-day the most tangible relic is found at the junction of the roads just outside the village—a quaint, square, plain building, over the porch entrance to which is the word "Beulah," and the date of erection, 1861. This is one of the little chapels built for the miners. No attempt has been made to preserve it from decay, and not so long ago the pedestrians could stroll in and find the sunlight streaming through the translucent windows and their borders of colored glass, making the interior grotesquely gay. The pulpit and pews then remained, and many of the cards affixed to the book-rests and inscribed with the seat-holders' names were yet to be seen.

A Handy Grate.

A new grate has been invented by the prince of Wales and placed in Pond House municipal dwellings, Chelsea. By a simple movement the housekeeper can transfer the fire in the kitchen grate to the sitting room grate. Having cooked the dinner, the housewife raises a slide at the back of the kitchen grate. The slide is flush with the wall which separates kitchen from sitting room, and by simply raising a lever the fire in the kitchen grate is tilted into the sitting room grate.

Fish Deflected a Torpedo.

A school of big fish swam up Novac bay, near Sag Harbor, L. I., last week and investigated the antics of some bigger fish of a variety unknown to them, which were cutting straight lines from a torpedo boat to a bull's-eye target out in the bay. They learned that the strange-looking fish were not sharks and that they swam much faster than anything the big fish ever saw before.

When they got in front of one of the queer fish it cut straight through them and left many mangled big fish to float ashore and tell the story.

This explained why one of the torpedoes was observed zigzagging curiously before it struck the target. A shark tried conclusions last summer with a test torpedo, with similar effect on the shark.—N. Y. World.

Space Rates.

"Of course," said the intimate friend to the distinguished statesman, "your opinions are never for sale." "Never," was the prompt reply, "except to the magazines."—Washington Star.

WESTERN CANADA A WINNER

THE CROP OF 1907 IS AN EXCELLENT ONE.

Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta Farmers Doing Well.

The interest that Western Canada has aroused for some years past is growing in intensity. The conditions of the crop of 1907 are such that results can be spoken of with some degree of certainty. The yield of grain will be about 80,000,000 bushels and the price the farmers will realize for it will be upwards of seventy million dollars. The oat crop was good in most places, and the crop of barley will be very remunerative. Those who know of the generally unsatisfactory conditions during the seeding, growing and ripening period in the United States during the past season, will look with righteous distrust on any statement intended to give the impression that Western Canada conditions were so much different. Generally, they were not, but the conditions of a highly recuperative soil, long and continuous sunshine, are conditions possessed by Western Canada and not possessed by any other country on the Continent. This is why it is possible to record today a fairly successful crop, when in most other places the opposite is the case. The yield in all grains is less than last year, but the higher prices obtained more than offset any falling off in the yield. Take for instance the Province of Saskatchewan the wheat crop will be worth \$21,135,000. Last year the same crop was 35 per cent. larger and the quality better. The yield was worth \$24,000,000. Oats and barley are very important factors in all three central Provinces. At Gladstone, Manitoba, returns from one farm were \$50 per acre from the wheat land, \$30 per acre from oats, and \$30 per acre from barley. The yield of wheat at Dauphin, Manitoba, was 20 to 24 bushels to the acre but not of a very good grade, but the yield of barley in that section was good and so was the quality and price. At Meadow Lea, Manitoba, 15 to 20 bushels to the acre were thrashed, bringing a round dollar on the market. At Oak Lake, Manitoba, on some fields where 21 bushels were expected, twelve and fifteen was the result; others again where twenty was looked for gave twenty-two to twenty-five. One special patch south of town on J. M. McFarlane's farm went as high as thirty bushels to the acre. At Shebo, Saskatchewan, oats yielded from 60 to 65 bushels to the acre. Sam Wunder thrashed 2,500 bushels from forty acres. The sample is good and weighs well. At Lloydminster, Saskatchewan, W. Hibby thrashed 97 bushels of oats to the acre, and two others were but little behind. Wheat here reached 35 bushels. At Portage la Prairie, Manitoba, from a quarter section all in crop, Alex. McKinnon of Ingleside thrashed an average of 33 bushels No. 1 Northern. I. J. Grant had 190 acres, yielding 6,000 bushels of the same grade. These illustrations taken from widely distant districts (and thousands of others could be produced) show that the year 1907 has not felt the serious effects from severe winter, late spring, or unfavorable conditions during the growing season that might have been anticipated. In order to learn more about this country write to the Canadian Government Agent whose address appears elsewhere, and get a copy of the new Last Best West, which he will be pleased to mail you free.

Word Derivatives.

"Petrel" and "petrol" both descend from "petra," a rock. "Petrol" comes directly enough, through "petroleum," rock oil, but "petrel" through St. Peter, after whom the bird was named, because it appeared to walk upon the waves.

One of the Essentials

of the happy homes of to-day is a vast fund of information as to the best methods of promoting health and happiness and right living and knowledge of the world's best products.

Products of actual excellence and reasonable claims truthfully presented and which have attained to world-wide acceptance through the approval of the Well-Informed of the World; not of individuals only, but of the many who have the happy faculty of selecting and obtaining the best of the world affords.

One of the products of this well-known component parts, recommended by physicians, is recommended by the Well-Informed of the World as a valuable and wholesome laxative is the well-known Syrup and Elixir of Senna. To get it effects always buy the genuine manufactured by the California only, and for sale by all

IN BEDTIME HOURS

SHORT DISCOURSE ON PROPER METHODS OF SLEEP.

Writer Declares the Human Race Does Not Know How Properly to Use "Nature's Sweet Restorer"—Beware the Snorer.

Man is the only animal that sleeps on its back, says the New York Press. Many animals sleep on their sides, but most sleep prone—that is, face down. Dogs never dream when prone, but invariably do so when sleeping on their side. All of us from the country have seen Bung, the hound, sleeping rabbits in his sleep. An animal would be perfectly helpless if it slept on its back. And so is man helpless in that position.

If some other fellow wants a fortune let him invent a pillow that will allow a man or woman or child to sleep face down without having to twist the neck nearly out of joint. We still style it the "back-up cure" and introduce it in all homes. There is no excuse for lying on the back and keeping the spine hot all night, while the front of the body—the abdomen, the stomach, the chest, the throat, etc.—is allowed to become chilled. A hot spine is a disease generator. And, on the other hand, a cold spine is death.

Snoring is an infernal nuisance to every one except the snorer. People who sleep on their fronts never snore. Those who sleep on their backs invariably do. The palate as we know it is the roof of the mouth and the floor of the nose. Some style it the hard palate. Back near the throat is the soft palate. When you sleep on your back this gets down about the breathing apparatus and you snore. Some snores are worse than the midnight howl of a hyena. Never marry a woman that snores. Ask her before you propose if she is addicted to snoring, and if she says "yes" avoid her.

It is much easier to relax when sleeping on your front than when sleeping on your back. And what we all need after touching the bed at night is relaxation. It is a billion pillows that some scientist cannot teach the art of relaxing. Our strenuous life, of course, is not blameless in this matter. We go to bed in excitement, and the nerves are strung all night. That is to say, we go to bed in full tune, like a piano, and cannot possibly let the strings down. Therefore we do not rest. Could we relax we could sleep four or five hours and arise refreshed; but as we cannot relax, we groan and dream and sweat and roll over and have remorse for eight or nine hours, and get up with a swelled head.

Every man and woman in this country was brought up with the notion that if the feet were higher than the head in sleeping all the blood would rush to the head and cause strangulation. This is the veriest rot. Advanced physicians now advocate the elevated feet for the cure of insomnia. Hang your legs over the footboard, get rid of your pillow, and go to sleep like an infant. You are on your feet all day and half the night. Stand on your head the rest of the night and let the blood circulate the other way. Maybe your brain needs it.

Famous Collector of Animals.
W. T. Hornaday, collector of animals, was the originator of the zoological gardens at Washington, and is now director of affairs at the New York zoo. Prof. Hornaday is primarily responsible for the change in museum methods that enables one now to see a bird or animal as it actually appeared in life and with something of its natural surroundings, instead of rows of stuffed birds in glass cases. He has been sent to all parts of the world, collecting, and has written a book of his adventures in the jungle. Aside from the subject of animals, his one hobby is temperance. The ravages of rum was what impressed him most among the savages.

The Prudent Piper.
Thomas F. Ryan, the noted financier, was talking about music in the smoke room of the Deutschland.
"I like all music," he said, "except such native and special sorts as the tom-tom, the bagpipes, or the Indian huffa give off."
"Speaking of bagpipes, did you ever notice how a piper prances up and down as he pipes? He never sits, he never stands still, but up and down, round and round, and fro he struts continually."
"A little boy, listening to the weird shriek of the bagpipes of a street performer, once said to his father:
"Father, why does the piper keep on moving all the time he plays?"
"Don't say, my boy," the father said, "unless it is to prevent any one from seeing the range with a cobbler."

Business Out of New York.
Within 30 miles of New York, about 8,540 new houses are under construction, in which the owners will live on their own.

STILL AHEAD OF AUDIENCE.

Comedian Made Humor of What Was Approaching Tragedy.

"Willie" Collier, the comedian, was an irrepressible member of a barn-storming combination which, some ten years ago, did the "tank" towns of the middle west. The company had been doing a poor business for several weeks when a certain town in Illinois was reached. Just before the curtain went up that night, Collier was standing at the curtain "peep-hole," sizing up the audience.

"How's the house, Willie?" asked another player.
"Well," answered Collier, "there are some out there. But," he added, impressively, "we're still in the majority, old boy, still in the majority!"—Harper's Weekly.

BABY ITCHED TERRIBLY.

Face and Neck Covered with Inflamed Skin—Doctors No Avail—Cured by Cuticura Remedies.

"My baby's face and neck were covered with itching skin similar to eczema, and she suffered terribly for over a year. I took her to a number of doctors, and also to different colleges, to no avail. Then Cuticura Remedies were recommended to me by Miss G—. I did not use it at first, as I had tried so many other remedies without any favorable results. At last I tried Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Resolvent Pills, and to my surprise noticed an improvement. After using three boxes of the Cuticura Ointment, together with the Soap and Pills, I am pleased to say she is altogether a different child and the picture of health. Mrs. A. C. Brestlin, 171 N. Lincoln St., Chicago, Ill., Oct. 20 and 30, 1906."

A Girl's Giggle.
Samuel Shadwell, a touchy old man living in an Indiana village, had a pane of glass broken in his house one night not long ago and next day he had a ten-year-old girl named Minnie Dayton arrested for it.

When the case was called in court he was asked how he knew it was Minnie. He admitted that he didn't see her, but heard her giggle. When asked if her giggle was different from that of any other girl he said it was, but he couldn't tell why. Neither could he imitate the giggle, and he lost his case.

We all know what a girl's giggle is, but if any of us were asked to give an imitation of it we'd probably fail. A boy may titter, but when it comes to giggling only a girl can do that.

Ambiguous.
A Washington correspondent who used to run a newspaper in Iowa tells how the heavy advertiser of the town once entered the editorial offices and, with anger and disgust depicted in every line of his face, exclaimed:
"That's a fine break you people have made in my ad. this week!"
"What's the trouble?" asked the editor, in a tone calculated to mollify the indignant one.
"Read it and see!" commanded the advertiser, thrusting a copy of the paper in the editor's face.

The latter read: "If you want to have a fit wear Blank's shoes."—Harper's Weekly.

French Police a Surprise.
"Well, how did you enjoy yourself in Paris?" they asked of Mrs. Maloney when she got home.

"Very well," she replied. "Very well, indeed; but there was something that surprised me more than anything else."

"And what was that?" they queried.
"There were a lot of policemen there and all av thim was French."

WHAT WAS IT

The Woman Feared?

What a comfort to find it is not "the awful thing" feared, but only chronic indigestion, which proper food can relieve.

A woman in Ohio says:
"I was troubled for years with indigestion and chronic constipation. At times I would have such a gnawing in my stomach that I actually feared I had a—I dislike to write or even think of what I feared."

"Seeing an account of Grape-Nuts I decided to try it. After a short time I was satisfied the trouble was not the awful thing I feared but was still bad enough. However, I was relieved of a bad case of dyspepsia by changing from improper food to Grape-Nuts."

"Since that time my bowels have been as regular as a clock. I had also noticed before I began to eat Grape-Nuts that I was becoming forgetful of where I put little things about the house, which was very annoying."

"But since the digestive organs have become strong from eating Grape-Nuts, my memory is good and my mind as clear as when I was young, and I am thankful." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little booklet, "The Road to Wellville," in packages. "There's a reason"

WAS WILLING TO FORGET.

Young Man Bore No Grudge Against Propagand Father-in-Law.

That the young fellow had grit was evident from the fact that his business, from nothing, had in a few years begun to bring in a fairish income. He made up his mind to get married. The girl—although the daughter of a pompous country resident—agreed with him; but the father did not see things in the same light.

"What! You?" he yelled, angrily. "You want to marry my daughter! Why, it is only a few years since you were caddyding for me."

"That's true!" interrupted the young man, "but I don't intend to let that stand in the way. The language you then used was certainly a trifle—say blue-tinted; but then you were under the influence of disappointment. After all, you know, a very bad golfer may make a very good father-in-law. Anyhow, I'm going to give you a chance."

Beware of Ointments for Cataract that Contain Mercury.

Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescription from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Cataract Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Cataract Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co., Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists. Price, 75c. per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Women Workers of Great Britain.

Women of Great Britain are well represented in the professions and trades, and about 4,500,000 earn their own living. There are 124,000 who teach; 10,000 are bookkeepers; over 3,000 are printers and nearly 500 act as editors and compilers; 1,300 are engaged in photography; civil service clerks number nearly 2,300; 3,800 are engaged in medical work and nursing and 350 women are blacksmiths.

Electric Motor Scarf Pin.

The smallest motor is that made by a German mechanic. It is worked by a battery deposited in his coat pocket, and he uses the motor as a scarf pin. It is working all the time, simply to show that it is an actual working motor. It is curious to see the little wheels revolving as the machine rests on the scarf.

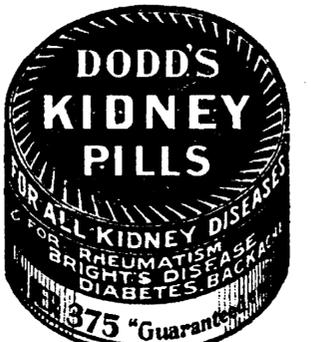
A Delicate Task.

"The newspapers," said the orator solemnly, "do not tell the truth."
"Perhaps not," answered the editor, regretfully. "We do our best. But you know there is nothing more difficult than to tell the truth in a way that won't put it up to some one to challenge your veracity."

FITS, St. Vitus Dance and all Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for Free \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ld., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Better Than Gifts of Fortune.

The gifts of fortune are often taken away as speedily as they came; but strength of mind and personal nobility are possessions which survive the external circumstances of life and lift it into grander planes.—Hallburton.



SICK HEADACHE

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

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

Detroit Trade School

OFFERS Courses in bricklaying, plastering, core making, moulding, machine shop practice, sign writing and plumbing. For printed matter and other particulars address, Y. M. C. A., Detroit, Mich.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more people brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One tin packages colors all shades. They do not fade under better than any other dye. They are the garment without fading apart. Write for free booklet—how to dye, bleach and wash. PUTNAM DYE CO., Quincy, Mass.

Very Much Alike.

"See here, Pat," said his employer, "didn't you tell me that when you was out west the Indians scalped you? and now you've got your hat off I see you have an extraordinary quantity of hair? You certainly told me so, didn't you, Pat?"

"O' did sor," answered Pat, "but O' bear in mind now that it was me brudder, Moike. It's that much we be alike, that O' think O'im Moike an' Moike be me."

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 *Dr. J. C. Watson* In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Mechanically.

Judge—And what did the prisoner say when you told him that you would have him arrested? Complained—He answered mechanically, yer honor. Judge—Explain, complainant—He hit me on the head with a hammer.—Everybody's Magazine.

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 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 5 and 20, not reserved, may be staked by any person the son of a family, or male over 16 years of age, 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 routes, best time to go and where to locate, apply to:

H. V. McINNES, 6 Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Michigan; or C. A. LAURIE, Saginaw, Mich.

TUMORS CONQUERED

Overwhelming Proof that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Succeeds.

One of the greatest triumphs of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the conquering of woman's dread enemy Tumor.

The growth of a tumor is so insidious that frequently its presence is wholly unsuspected until it is well advanced.

So called "wandering pains" may come from its early stages or the presence of danger may be made manifest by excessive monthly periods accompanied by unusual pain from the abdomen through the groin and thigh.

If you have mysterious pains, if there are indications of inflammation or displacements, secure a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, right away and begin its use.

The following letters should convince every suffering woman of its virtue, and that it actually does conquer tumors.

Mrs. May Fry, of 836 W. Colfax Ave., South Bend, Ind., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—
"I take great pleasure in writing to thank you for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I also took the Blood Purifier in alternate doses with the Compound. Your medicine removed a cyst tumor of four years' growth, which three of the best physicians declared I had. They had said that only an operation could help me. I am very thankful that I followed a friend's advice and took your medicine. It has made me a strong and well woman and I shall recommend it as long as I live."

Mrs. E. F. Hayes, of 26 Ruggles St., Boston, Mass., writes:

"I have been under different doctors' treatment for a long time without relief. They told me I had a fibroid tumor, my abdomen was swollen and I suffered with great pain. I wrote to you for advice, you replied and I followed your directions carefully and to-day I am a well woman. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound expelled the tumor and strengthened my whole system."

Mrs. S. J. Barber, of Scott, N. Y., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—
"Sometime ago I wrote you for advice about a tumor which the doctors thought would have to be removed. Instead I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and to-day am a well woman."

Mrs. M. M. Funk, Vandergrift, Pa., writes:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—
"I had a tumor and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound removed it for me after two doctors had given me up. I was sick four years before I began to take the Compound. I now recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound far and near."

Such testimony as above is convincing evidence that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound stands without a peer as a remedy for Tumor Growths as well as other distressing ills of women, and such symptoms as Bearing-down Sensations, Displacements, Irregularities and Backache, etc. Women should remember that it is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that is curing so many women. Don't forget to insist upon it when some druggist asks you to accept something else which he calls "just as good."

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.00 & \$3.50 SHOES BEST IN THE WORLD

SHOES FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY. AT ALL PRICES.

\$25,000 (To any one who can prove W. L. Douglas does not make a pair of shoes more than \$3.50 shoes than any other make, \$25,000 reward.)

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.

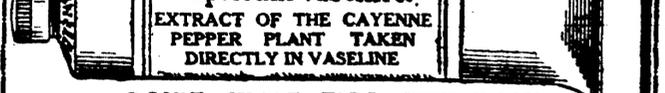
If you take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer and are of greater value than any other make.

My \$4.00 and \$5.00 Gilt Edge Shoes cannot be equalled at any price.

CAUTION! The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom. Take 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.

NO MORE MUSTARD PLASTERS TO BLISTER

THE SCIENTIFIC AND MODERN EXTERNAL COUNTER-IRRITANT.



DON'T WAIT TILL THE PAIN COMES—KEEP A TUBE HANDY

A QUICK, SURE, SAFE AND ALWAYS READY CURE FOR PAIN—PRICE 15c. IN COLLAPSIBLE TUBES MADE OF PURE TIN—AT ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS, OR BY MAIL ON RECEIPT OF 15c. IN POSTAGE STAMPS.

A substitute for and superior to mustard or any other plaster, and will not blister the most delicate skin. The pain-alleviating and curative qualities of the article are wonderful. It will stop the toothache at once, and relieve Headache and Sciatica. We recommend it as the best and safest external counter-irritant known, also as an external remedy for pains in the chest and stomach and all Rheumatic, Neuralgic and Gouty complaints. A trial will prove what we claim for it, and it will be found to be invaluable in the household and for children. Once used no family will be without it. Many people say "it is the best of all your preparations." Accept no preparation of vaseline unless the same carries our label, as otherwise it is not genuine.

Send your address and we will mail our Vaseline Booklet describing our preparations which will interest you.

17 State St. CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO. New York City

PARKER'S HAIR BALM Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Prevents the hair from turning Gray (Hair to its Natural Color). Cures scalp diseases and itching. Keeps hair clean and soft. Price 15c. per tin.

DEFIANCE STARCH for starching finest linens. If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 48, 1907.

England's One Protestant Cathedral. Truro cathedral is the only established Church cathedral of any importance which has been built since St. Paul's was completed by Sir Christopher Wren. All the great cathedrals and abbeys in England were erected by Catholics and were handed over by act of parliament in the reign of Henry VIII. to the Protestants when the Catholic church was established and the Protestant religion created by law. —*Reynolds' Newspaper.*

Business Pointers.

NOTICE.
Pettysville mills is prepared to grind buckwheat at any time. Make the best pure buckwheat flour. Have a new corn and cob crusher and feed rolls to grind with.
47-52 Wm. Hooker.

FOR SALE.

A double burner gasoline lamp, nearly new.
t 50. H. R. Gillette.

START FACTORY We teach you how to manufacture soap, polishes, flavoring extracts, perfumery, toilet articles, medicines, hairing powders, dyes, dyes, stock and poultry remedies, household specialties and novelties in your own home at small cost. *Misses Guide* is a paper devoted to the business, three months trial subscription for 10c; sample free. **ADRESS GUIDE.** Fort Madison, Iowa.

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For information, call at the Pinckney Dispatch office. Auction Bills Free
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DENTIST
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Painless Extraction

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Expert Auctioneer
Over 20 Years Experience
DEXTER, MICH.
PHONE 38, FREE BOX 68

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.

CLOTHING SALE

At Pinckney

Only a few days more
Come now, don't miss this opportunity

To Get Bargains

Among Our Correspondents

WEST PUTNAM.
Mable Monks visited Mrs. Ed. Spears one day last week.

Prof. Kirkland and wife have returned to the Philippines

Otis Webb and family spent Sunday at H. B. Gardner's.

Mrs. John Harris and daughter Sadie were in Howell Friday.

Thomas Cooper and family of Jackson are visiting relatives here.

Llewellyn Chalker of Fowlerville spent a few days with friends here.

Irwin Kennedy and wife of Dexter spent Sunday at Patrick Kennedy's.

Miss Katie VanBlaricum acted as bridesmaid at the marriage of her cousin, Miss Grace Avis of Hartland, Wednesday last.

EAST PUTNAM.
Bert Hicks erected a new windmill this week.

Guy Lewis of Battle Creek was the guest of relatives here this week.

Frank Johnson and wife were the guests of Henry Johnson and wife Sunday.

The Pupils of the Hicks school are enjoying a vacation the remainder of the week.

Miss Myrta Hall of Williamston spent thanksgiving with her brother and other relatives here.

Comets in Olden Days.
People nowadays do not regard the comet as one of those signs that fore-run the death or fall of kings, but the superstition was still current in the time of Queen Elizabeth, though, to the amazement of her courtiers, the queen calmly scorned it. It was also thought that if the sovereign would refrain from looking at the malignant celestial passenger, no harm would come to her. On one occasion Elizabeth's attendants shut and curtained her windows, but her majesty, as might have been expected, with "a courage answerable to the greatness of her estate," caused them to be opened, crying as she looked up: "Jacta est alea—the die is cast!" Then, like King Knut on the seashore, she read her people a homily, asserting that her "steadfast hope and confidence were too firmly planted in the providence of God to be blasted or affrighted with those beams which either had no ground in nature whereupon to rise or at least no warrant in Scripture to portend the mis-haps of princes."

"Try One of My Betels."
In Slam they don't offer you a cigar or a cigarette, but a betel nut. There every one carries a supply of them in a neat little ivory box, not unlike the snuffboxes of our ancestors. The betel nut is a narcotic, in its effects not unlike tobacco, but it is much more harmful. Those who chew it suffer from inflamed gums, and they generally lose their teeth. The betel is a species of climbing plant, with a leaf not unlike ivy. It yields a crop of nuts, which are ground to a powder. This is mixed with a similar powder derived from the areca nut and made into a paste, which is wrapped in pieces of betel leaf.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL.

Albert Dinkel is visiting relatives in Detroit.

L. M. Williston has an adv on page 4 this week.

Mrs. Ella Jackson is visiting friends in St. Johns.

Our correspondents nearly all deserted us this week.

There is to be a party at the opera house this evening.

Mrs. A. B. Farrington is much better at this writing.

Wm. Miller was in Howell on business two days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Tupper visited relatives in Iosco Monday.

Dell Hall and family spent Sunday with John Sweeney and wife of Hamburg.

Miss Edna Foster of Fowlerville visited Miss Beulah Burgess last Saturday.

Have you paid Maccabee Assessment 148, due in November—this is the last week.

Mrs. F. G. Jackson and son, Harry, visited her parents in Fowlerville the first of the week.

Mrs. Albert Foster of Fowlerville visited Mr. and Mrs. George Bland one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Glover of Fowlerville spent Sunday with her parents, N. Pacey and wife.

B. F. Andrews who has been spending several weeks with a sister in Iowa returned home Tuesday.

Roy Darwin, wife and son of Northville are spending a few days with his parents east of town and other relatives here.

Rev. Fr. Commerford will deliver his address on Palestine and the Holy Land at the opera house this evening commencing at 8.

Rev. Fr. Commerford acted as toastmaster at the Thanksgiving banquet given by the Ladies of the Church of Our Lady, at Chelsea, Tuesday evening.

About fifty friends of Gregory Devreux surprised him Saturday evening in honor of his eighteenth birthday. The evening was spent in playing progressive pedro. After refreshments were served he was presented with some fine presents which he could not thank his friends for in words, but did in actions.

Young Men's Club and Gym.

All who formerly belonged to above institution and who favor a Re-union and Organization of an "Association" of former members for social purposes should communicate with the undersigned at once.

G. W. Mylne, late Pres.,
Laingsburg, Mich.

Vernet and the Veteran.
"When Horace Vernet, the great French painter of battle scenes, was at the height of his fame," said an artist, "when the prices he was getting were enormous, a grizzled old veteran came to him one day and said:

"I want you to make my picture to send home to my son. What, though, is your charge?"

"How much are you willing to pay?" said Vernet, smiling.

"A franc and a half," was the answer.

"Very good."

"And the artist, with a few quick strokes, dashed off a wonderful sketch of the old man.

"The old man paid, tucked the sketch under his arm and carried it out triumphantly to a comrade who awaited him outside.

"But I did wrong not to haggle a bit," Vernet overheard him say. "I might have got it for a franc."

Confidence.
Jackson—Heaven bless him! He showed confidence in me when the clouds were dark and threatening. Wilson—In what way? Jackson—He lent me an umbrella.—London Telegraph.

What It Proved.
Miss Youngthing—Boo-hoo-hoo! Charley's given me a ring set with a mean little turquoise. Her Mother—That's an emblem of constancy. Miss Youngthing—It isn't! It's proof of stinginess!

The talker sows; the listener reaps.—Italian Proverb.

All the news for \$1.00 per year.

Retiring From Business

FOREVER

A. J. Prindle, Howell, Mich.

On Friday, Nov. 15, we will commence one of the most stupendous and and remarkable

Price Cutting Closing-out Sales

ever held in Michigan. No Such Bargains, No Such Prices ever made. Our mammoth stock of \$30,000.00 worth of General Merchandise must be closed out at once

This is your Great and Grand Money Saving Opportunity to make your Fall and Winter purchases in

DRYGOODS, NOTIONS, HOSIERY, UNDERWEAR, BLANKETS, YARNS, BEDDING, CARPETS, LINEOLUMS, OILCLOTH, WALL PAPER, LADIES' MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S CLOAKS, JACKETS AND FURS, LADIES' TAILOR-MADE SKIRTS AND WRAPPERS, MENS', LADIES', MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S SHOES, RUBBERS. MEN'S RUBBER AND LEATHER BOOTS

The Greatest Cut Ever Made on Men's, Boy's and Children's Clothing and Overcoats.

This is the Greatest Clothing Sale of your life

It is Bonafied - - - It is Absolute

You cannot afford to let this Money Saving Opportunity slip. It will Pay You to Come Miles to Attend this the Greatest Sale of your life.

Great Bargains in China, Crockery, Lamps, Groceries etc. We have a lot of EMPTY PORK BARRELS, LARGE MEAT CROCKS, and LARD TUBS to dispose of

Remember the Date of the Great Sale Friday, Nov. 15

Yours Anxious to Please

BIG DEPARTMENT STORE

A. J. Prindle

HOWELL MICHIGAN

This Space For Sale. Speak Quick

We Gum Saws

And File Them Too

All Kinds of Repairs on Short Notice

Machine Supplies

Porter Machine Works
Gregory, Michigan