

NOTICE THAT DURING THE NEXT 10 DAYS Commencing Thursday, Feb. 13th Closing Saturday, Feb. 22nd JACKSON & CADWELL Will Put on Sale

200 Prs Ladies' and Gent's Wool Hose
25c values, to close at 19c per pr
2,000 Skeins Fleishers Floss, Germantown
and Saxony Yarns, regular price 10c sk.
Our price to close per skein 7c
Men's Fleeced Underwear, Vests and Pants
Extra heavy 50c values, our price per garment, 39c
Ladies' Heavy Fleeced Vests and Pants
Our price per garment, 39c
Ladies' \$1.00 Union Suits 75c
Ladies' \$1.00 Wool Underwear 75c
Misses' and children's Cotton and Wool Underwear
At Cost
Ladies' and Gents' Golf Gloves, The 50c kind, 39c
Men's and Boys' 25c Mitts 21c
20 prs. Bed Blankets per pair, 49c

Stop, Look and Listen!

This Means a Great Saving in Footwear.

Our entire line of Men's, Boys' and Youths', Felts, Socks and Rubbers, At Actual Cost

40 prs. Ladies Fine Shoes, The Drew Selby make made to sell at \$2.75 and \$3.00

Our Price to clean up, \$1.75

Odts and Ends throughout our large shoe stock at less than Manufacturers Cost

Big Cut In Groceries.

Don't fail to come and get our prices. We mean what we say and will save you DOLLARS.

ALL SALES CASH NO GOODS CHARGED
AT SALE PRICES

Jackson & Cadwell

LOCAL NEWS.

Friday evening, Feb. 14.
The Melodrama, "Nevada."
At the opera house, Pinckney.
By the Columbian Dramatic club.
Have you settled with Uncle Sam yet?

County farmers institute at Howell today, Thursday, and Friday.

Miss Irene Dupuis of Detroit, is visiting relatives in and around Pinckney.

J. A. Cadwell who was on the sick list last week and confined to the house, is better.

Roy Caverly is helping out in the Republican office at Howell for a couple of weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Thompson have not been able to get out the past week owing to illness.

Dexter has added another teacher to her schools. Miss Nellie Ellis has accepted the position.

H. G. Briggs and wife have been confined to their home the past week on account of poor health.

Mrs. Frank Moran was a sufferer from the grip last week. Frank had his trial at it the first of the week.

Mrs. A. Boyer had the misfortune to slip on the steps the past week, falling to the walk and was quite badly bruised.

A. J. Wilhelm and wife moved last week from Stockbridge to Howell. They were formerly residents of Pinckney.

Do not forget the melodrama at the opera house Friday evening Feb. 14. The cast is good and it promises to be the best of the year.

Mrs. Floyd Reason entertained a party of ladies Wednesday evening. Dominoes and refreshments, with a jolly party made a very pleasant evening.

Bro. B. K. Pierce of the Millington Gazette spreads himself the past week over the fact that their new \$10,000 flouring and feed mill has been opened to the public.

Up to Monday morning the past week was a severe one as far as the weather was concerned. Monday morning there was a let up and it was a little more like living.

Harry Going has moved into the Wheeler house lately occupied by Mr. Mack and family. Mr. Mack having purchased the Wm. Black house near the mill and has moved there.

The citizens of Chelsea are talking of a pickle salting station and canning factory. It remains with the farmers to take interest enough to raise the required amount of goods.

Geo. F. Green was on the sick list Saturday and Wm. Moran had charge of the barber shop. Will has not forgotten his cunning with the razor and can wield that as well as the trowel.

The auto line from Flint to Fenton that was established last year has proven so much of a success that the company expect to put on two more 16 passenger cars the coming season.

Mrs. C. A. Parshall of Howell visited her daughter, Mrs. J. Gillette the past week. She came Thursday and had to wait at Lakeland from 1 o'clock in the afternoon to 11 in the evening owing to the delay of trains.

W. H. Placeway went to his farm Saturday to erect, or see about erecting a new windmill, the one that was there having been destroyed by the wind Wednesday evening. He says that it was just one year ago Friday or Saturday that the mill was erected to take the place of one blown down, and also thinks that this is the fifth one since the cyclone that swept the place a few years ago and destroyed all of the barns and out-buildings. This is a case where the wind, if not the lightning, strikes more than once in the same place.

VALENTINES

St. Valentines Day is near—Feb. 14—and I am prepared with a full line. All prices

F. A. SIGLER'S

BOWMAN'S Headquarters For

Laces
Ribbons
Embroideries
and Notions of
Every Description

Our Spring Stock of Laces is Now On Sale.

E. A. BOWMAN
Howell's Busy Store

Get Your Repairs Where You Can Save Time and Money

Gasoline Lamps and Stoves
Repaired and Refitted

Machine Supplies.
Engine Work

WE DO ALL KINDS OF REPAIR WORK

Porter Machine Works
Gregory, Michigan

Going to Build?

We Carry a Full Line
Of Builders' Hardware

Going to Paint?

We have the Sale of the
Best Paints in the World

Teeple Hardware Co.

SERIAL STORY

The Girl from Tim's Place

By CHARLES CLARK MUNN

(Copyright 1904, by Lothrop, Lee & Shepard Co.)

SYNOPSIS.

Chip McGuire, a 16-year-old girl living at Tim's place in the Maine woods is sold by her father to Pete Bolduc, a half-breed. She runs away and reaches the camp of Martin Frisbie, occupied by Martin, his wife, nephew, Raymond Stetson, and guides. She tells her story and is cared for by Mrs. Frisbie. Journey of Frisbie's party into woods to visit father of Mrs. Frisbie, an old hermit, who has resided in the wilderness for many years. When camp is broken Chip and Ray occupy same canoe. 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 stolen by Pete Bolduc who escapes with her in a canoe. Chip is rescued by Martin and Levi as they are returning from the settlement. Bolduc escapes. Old Cy proposes to Ray that he remain in the woods with himself and Amzi and trap during the winter, and he concludes to do so. Others of the party return to Greenville, taking Chip with them. Chip starts to school in Greenville, and finds life unpleasant at Aunt Comfort's, made so especially by Hannah. Old Cy and Ray discover strange tracks in the wilderness, leading them further into the wilderness and discover the hiding place of the man who had been sneaking about their cabin. They investigate the cave home of McGuire during his absence. Bolduc finds McGuire and the two fight to the death, finding a watery grave together. Ray returns to Greenville and finds Chip waiting for him. Ray wants Chip to return to the woods with them, but she feels that the old comradeship with Ray has been broken. When they part, however, it is as lovers. Chip runs away from Aunt Comfort's and finds another home with Judson Walker. She gives her name as Vera Raymond. Aunt Abby, Aunt Mandy Walker's sister, visits them, and takes Chip home with her to Christmas Cove. Chip goes to school at Christmas Cove. She tells Aunt Abby the story of her life. Aunt Abby tells her of their family, and she discovers that Cy Walker is a long-lost brother of Judson Walker, but fear of betraying her hiding place prevents her telling of Cy. Old Cy investigates McGuire's cave in the wilderness and finds a fortune that belongs to Chip. Old Cy returns to the wilderness camp with the news that Chip had disappeared and proposes to start out to find her. He turns over to Martin a book showing a deposit of \$50,000 in Chip's name. Chip returns to the home of Judson Walker at Peaceful Valley for a summer vacation.

CHAPTER XXVII—(Continued).

Martin had expected this news to be overpowering, and a "Good God!" from Uncle Jud, and a gasping "Land sakes!" from Aunt Mandy proved that it was.

Chip's face, however, was a study. First she grew pale, then flashed a scared glance from one to another of the three who watched her, and then almost did her shame and hatred of this vile parent find expression.

"I'm glad he—no, I won't say so, for he was my father," she exclaimed; "but I want Old Cy to have some of the money, and Uncle Jud here, and you folks, all. I was a pauper long enough," and then, true to her instinct of how to escape from trouble, she ran out of the room.

"She's a cur! gal," asserted Uncle Jud, looking after her as if feeling that she needed explanation, "the most cur! gal I ever saw. But we can't let her go, money or no money, Mr. Frisbie. I found her one night upon top o' Bangall hill. She was so starved an' beat out from trampin' she couldn't hardly crawl up on to the wagon, 'n' yet she said she wouldn't be helped 'less she could earn it. I think she's like folks we read about, who starve rather'n beg. But she kin have all we've got some day, an' we jest can't let her go."

And Martin, realizing its futility, made no further protest.

Something of chagrin also came to him, for, broad-minded as he was, he realized how partial neglect, the narrow religious prejudice of Greenville, and unwise notice of her childish ideas about spies and Old Tomah's superstitions had all conspired to drive her away. She was honest and self-respecting, "true blue," as Old Cy had said, grateful as a fawning dog for all that had been done for her, and in spite of her origin, a circumstance that carried no weight with Martin, she was one, he believed, who would develop into splendid womanhood. That she was well on her way toward

that goal; her improved speech and devotion to these new friends gave ample evidence.

And now Ray's position in this complex situation occurred to Martin; for this young man's interest in Chip and almost heart-broken grief over her disappearance had long since betrayed his attachment.

"I suppose you may have guessed that there was a love affair mixed up with this episode," he said to the two somewhat dazed people.

"I called that was, that fust night," Uncle Jud responded, his eyes twinkling again, "an' told Mandy so. 'Twas that more'n anything else kept us from quizzin' the gal. I knowed by her face she had heart trouble, 'n' I've seen the cause on't."

"You have," exclaimed Martin, astonished in turn, "for heaven's sake, where?"

"Oh, down to the Corners, 'most a year ago, 'n' a likely boy he was, too."

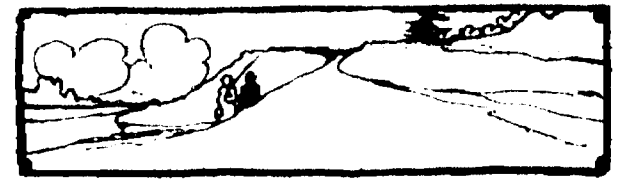
"And never told her?"

"No, why should I, thinkin' she'd run away from him. We didn't want to spile her plans. We found out, though, her name was McGuire, but never let on till she told us a spell ago." And then Uncle Jud told the story of Ray's arrival in Riggsville in search of Chip.

"That fellow is my nephew, Raymond Stetson," rejoined Martin with pride, "he also is an orphan, and I have adopted him. Chip has no cause to be ashamed of his attachment."

"I don't callate she is," replied Uncle Jud. "Tain't that that jinerally makes a gal kick over the traces. Mebbe 'twas suthin some o' you folks said." And then a new light came to Martin.

"Mr. Walker," he answered impressively; "in every village there is always a meddlesome old maid who in-



Chip, with Pail in Hand, Hurried Away to the Fields.

variably says things she'd better not, and ours is no exception. In this case it was a dependent of our family who took a dislike to Chip, it seems, and her escapade was its outcome."

"Wal, ye've got to hev charity for 'em," replied Uncle Jud, with a broad smile. "Never havin' suffered the joys 'n' sorrows o' love, they look at it sorter criss-cross, an' mebbe this 'un did. Old malds are a good deal like cider—nat'rally turn to vinegar. What wimmin need more'n all the rest is bein' loved, 'n' if they don't get it, they sour up in time an' ain't no comfort to themselves nor nobody else. Then ag'in, not havin' no man nor no babies to look arter, they take to coddlin' cats 'n' dogs 'n' parrots, which ain't nat'ral."

"I think," continued Uncle Jud, "now that we've turned another furrow, you'd best stop a day or two with us, 'n' sorter git 'quainted. We'll be mighty glad to hev ye, me an' Mandy, an' then ag'in thar's a lot o' good trout holes up the brook. We hev plenty to eat, 'n' mebbe a few days here in Peaceful Valley'll sorter reconcile ye to leavin' the gal with us." And nothing loath, Martin accepted.

Aunt Mandy and Chip now bestirred themselves as never before. The dressmaker was left to her own resources, Martin and Uncle Jud rigged fishpoles and started for the brook. Chip, with pail in hand, hurried away to the fields, and when tea-time arrived, the big platter of crisp fried trout, saucers filled with luscious blackberries, and ample shortcake of the same with cream that poured in cloths, assured Martin that these people did indeed have plenty to eat.

"How did this come to be named Peaceful Valley?" he queried, when they had gathered around the table. "It's very appropriate."

"Wal," answered Uncle Jud, "we got it from a feller that come up here paintin' pictures one summer, an' chucklin', 'twas all we got for a month's board, at that. He was a sort o' skimpy critter, with long hair, kinder pale, and chawed tobacco stiddy. He loved his name was Grahame, that he was in the show business 'n' gittin' backgrounds, as he called 'em, fer show pictures. He roved up 'n' down the brook, pottin' rocks 'n' trees

'n' waterfalls 'on paper, allus gittin' 'round reglar 'bout meal time—must 'a' gained 20 pounds while here. An' then one mornin' he was missin', 'n' so was Aunt Mandy's gold thimble 'n' all her silver spoons. She'd sorter took to him, too, he was that palaverin' in his way."

There now ensued a series of questions from Uncle Jud in regard to Old Cy—how long Martin had known him, and all that pertained to his history.

It was gladly recited by Martin, together with all the strange happenings in the wilderness, the finding of Chip, the half-breed's pursuit and abduction of her, and much else that has been told. It was almost midnight ere Martin was shown to the best front chamber, and even then he lay awake an hour, listening to the steady prattle of a near-by brook and thinking of all that had happened.

A tone of regret crept into his voice, however, when, after thanking Uncle Jud and Aunt Mandy, and bidding them good-by, he addressed Chip.

"I wish I could take you back with me," he said; "your return would be such a blessing to Aunt Comfort and my wife. You may not believe it, but you are dear to them both. I must insist that you at least pay us a visit soon. Here is your bank book," he added, presenting it. "You are rich now, or at least need never want, for which we are all grateful. And what about Ray?" he added, pausing to watch her. "What shall I say to him? Shall I tell him to come and see you?"

Chip shook her head firmly. "No, no," she answered, "please don't do that. Some day I may feel different, but not now."

CHAPTER XXVIII.

Sad news arrived in Peaceful Valley a week later, for Captain Bemis had passed on, Aunt Abby was in lonely sorrow, and wrote for Chip to come at once.

Her fate was now linked with these people. Aunt Abby had been kind and helpful, and Chip, more than glad to return a little of the obligation, hurried to Christmas Cove.

It was a solemn and silent house she now entered. Aunt Abby, despite the fact that it was not a love match, mourned her departed companion. The mill's pertinent silence added gloom, and Chip's smiling face and affectionate interest was more than welcome to Aunt Abby.

And now that concealment was no longer needed, Chip hastened to tell her story in full.

How utterly Aunt Abby was astonished, how breathlessly she listened to Chip's recital, and how, when the climax came and Chip assured her that good Old Cy Walker was still alive, Aunt Abby collapsed entirely, sobbing and thanking God all at once, is but a sidelight on this tale.

"I couldn't tell you before," Chip assured her, while her own tears still flowed. "I was so ashamed and guilty all in one. I couldn't bear to. I never did so mean a thing in all my life, and never will again. But when Uncle Jud told me what you didn't, and how much he cared for me, and how you once cared for Uncle Cy, I went all at pieces and told the whole story and sent word to Uncle Cy that day. I feel so guilty now, and so mean. I don't see how you can forgive me."

But Aunt Abby's forgiveness was not slow in coming. The past ten days of sorrow had left her heart very tender. In spite of being "book-larned," she was very humane. Chip's sad life and misfortunes appealed to her, as they had to Uncle Jud, and true Christian woman that she was, her heart opened to Chip.

"I hope we shall never be parted while I live," she said, as the tears came again. "I have no children, and no one to live for but my sister. I am so wanted to Christmas Cove, I could not feel at home anywhere else. If Uncle Jud will consent, I will adopt you legally, and when I am laid away all I have shall be yours."

And so Chip McGuire, waif of the wilderness, child of an outlaw, once sold to a human brute, yet fighting her way upward and onward to a better life, despite every drawback, now found a home and mother.

No light of education had illumined her pathway, no Christian teaching and no home example, only the inborn and God-given impulse of purity, self-respect and gratitude; and yet, like a bud forcing its way up out of a muck heap and into the sunshine, so Chip emerged to win respect and love.

But all her history is not told yet. She still lacked even a common education. There was still an old man seeking to find her, who was yet wandering afar. A homeless, almost friendless old man was he, whose life had gone amiss, and whose sole ambition was to do for her and find content in her happiness. A wanderer and recluse for many years, he was still more so now, and out of place as well among the busy haunts of men. More than that, he was an object of curiosity to all grown people and the jest of the young, as he tramped up and down the land in search of Chip.

And what a pitiful quest it was!—his asking the same question thousands of times, this lingering in towns to watch mill operatives file out, this peering into stores and markets, to see

on again, and repeat it for months and months.

There was still another link in this chain—a boy, so far as experience goes, who was only deterred from unwise haste by a cool-headed man.

"You had better not go to Chip now," Martin said to him on his return from Peaceful Valley. "She is an odd child of nature, and you won't lose by waiting. My advice to you is to forget her for the present, find some profitable occupation, and then, when you have made a little advancement in life, go and woo her if you can. To try it now is foolish."

It was cold comfort for Ray.

One of Chip's first acts of emancipation was to write to Aunt Comfort and Angie, assuring both of her love and best wishes, and thanking them for all they had done. Both letters were cramped in chirography, but correct in spelling, and in Angie's was a note for Martin, asking that he draw \$100 of her money and send it to her, and as much more to pay some one to follow Old Cy. The latter request Martin ignored, however, for he had already set the machinery of newspaperdom at work, and an advertisement for information of that wanderer was flying far and wide.

Of the money sent her, Chip made odd and quite characteristic uses, only one of which needs mention—the purchase of a banjo. Had Ray known this, and that the tender memory it invoked was the reason for this investment, he would have had less cause for grief. But Ray did not, which was all the better for him.

CHAPTER XXIX.

Life, always colorless at Christmas Cove, except in midsummer, now became changed for Aunt Abby. For all the years since her one girlish romance had ended, she had been a patient helpmate to a man she merely respected. Religion had been her chief solace. The annual visit to her sister's gave the only relief to this motionless life, monotonous as the tides sweeping in and out of the cove; but now a counter-current slowly flowed into it.

Chip, of course, with her winsome eyes and grateful ways, was its main-spring, and so checked her past career and so humiliating all her past experiences, that now, escaped from dependence and feeling herself a valued companion, she tasted a new and joyous life. So true was this, that hard lessons at school, the regularity of church-going, and the unvarying tenor of it all seemed less by comparison.

Another undercurrent, aside from Chip's devotion, also swept into Aunt Abby's feelings—the strange emotions following the knowledge that her former lover was still alive. For many years she had waited and hoped for this sailor boy's return; then her heart had grown silent, as hope slowly ebbed, and then, almost forgetfulness—but not quite, however, for the long, lily-dotted mill-pond just above had now and then been visited by them. A certain curiously grown oak which was secluded near its upper end was once a trysting-place, and even the old mill with its splashing wheel held memories.

And now after 40 years, during which she had become gray-haired and slightly wrinkled, all these memories returned like ghosts of long ago. No word or hint of them fell from her lips, not even to Chip, who was now nearest to her; and yet had that girl been a mind-reader, she would have seen that Aunt Abby's persistent interest in all she had to tell about Old Cy meant something. Where he was now, how soon he would learn that his brother was still alive after all these years, was the one most pertinent subject oft discussed.

How Chip felt toward him, not alone for the heritage he had secured for her, but for other and more valued heart interests, need not be specified. He had seemed almost a father to her at the lake. He was the first of her new-found friends whose feelings had warmed toward her, and Chip was now mature enough to value these blessings at their true worth.

A certain mutual expectancy now entered the lives of Chip and Aunt Abby. Nothing could be done, however. Old Cy had gone out into the wide, wide world, as it were, searching for the little girl he loved. No manner of reaching him seemed possible; and yet, some day, he must learn what would bring him to them as fast as steam could fetch him.

"I know that he loved me as his own child there at the lake," Chip said once in an exultant tone. "His going after me proves it; and once he hears where I am, he will hurry here, I know."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Interesting Circumstance.

Excavations in Rome being conducted on the Palatine hill have shown a curious and interesting circumstance. The Necropolis has been found to contain remains of the ninth, eighth, sixth and fourth centuries before Christ. All fragments of the seventh and fifth centuries are lacking, and archaeologists are engaged in a close study of the field in order to find the reason.

GENERAL NEWS OF INTEREST

MORSE MAY LET LOOSE A GREAT FINANCIAL SCANDAL IN NEW YORK.

ELKINS LAW IN DANGER.

A Decision That Would Make all the Victories Over the Trusts Utterly Futile and Void.

The report that Charles W. Morse is on his way back to New York has given the financial world its biggest sensation in months. Morse's arrival, it is hinted, will be followed by an upheaval beside which the recent market crash will pale. Morse is coming back to fight, his friends say. What this may mean has caused certain financiers to shudder. If Morse wants to tell everything he knows to a federal grand jury, it is insinuated the biggest financial scandal of years may be given an airing. If the fight is to be waged through federal criminal proceedings, Morse's friends openly say he will not be the only one hurt. A complete investigation of the banking situation and promoting methods by the federal grand jury is something, it is alleged, many financiers would not relish. That Morse will offer material for this very thing is what is dreaded.

"When Morse gets back and starts to really fight there may be a few other financiers who will find it convenient to take trips abroad, and I doubt if they will return as speedily as he has done," was the way one friend of the deposed ice king sized up the situation. Even in circles where any revelations Morse can make threaten no danger to individuals, there is keen dread lest the threatened scandal give business generally a setback that will take months to get over.

Would Nullify Prosecutions.

The administration is confronted with what may prove a disaster to the policies of President Roosevelt in reference to trusts and rebates. An impression exists that the supreme court, when it reconvenes on February 24, will hand down a decision that the Hepburn rate law repealed the Elkins rebate act and nullified all prosecutions under that act which had not been begun at the time of the passage of the rate law. The government's high legal talent will not admit the probability of such a decision. It would undermine all that has been accomplished by the administration in that line and require a radical readjustment, with no hope of prosecuting certain cases because of the intervention of the statute of limitations.

Such a decision by the supreme court would release the Great Northern railroad from its \$15,000 fine for granting rebates to the W. F. Devereaux Co. of Minneapolis; the Standard Oil Co. of its \$25,000,000 fine; the Burlington's \$10,000 fine in the packing houses cases, and a delay of a large number of other cases, including the thousand or more counts against the Standard Oil Co., making it liable to fines aggregating \$50,000,000.

End of Monarchy Near.

The republican leaders in Portugal are in extremely high spirits. They confidently assert that a republic is a matter of months, not of years.

An opinion on the situation and an outline of the republican plan of campaign were obtained from perhaps the most competent spokesman of the party. This man said:

"The end of the monarchy is near. It will come as unexpectedly as did the murder of the king and the crown prince, and the world will wake up one morning to find a republic in Portugal."

"We are convinced that the revolution will be a peaceful one. It is a mistake for foreigners to imagine that the people of Portugal are not awake. There is a republican organization in every town and doctors, lawyers and even the village priests are sending in notices of their adherence by the score, and there are avowed republican officers in the army."

Going Through the Straits.

Lieutenant-Commander Rozas, of the Chilean navy, is acting as pilot for the American torpedo boats through the Straits of Magellan and up to Talcahuana, where the torpedo flotilla will make its next stop.

Rear-Admiral Evans has sent a letter to the captain of the port thanking him for the prompt action he took at the time of the accident to a boat from the Rhode Island, which upset on Wednesday, throwing six of the men into the water, all of whom were rescued. The conduct of the American sailors during their stay at Punta Arenas was most exemplary.

A Mental Breakdown.

There are indications that the Belgian government may have soon to deal with a difficult problem in regard to King Leopold. Its nature may be indicated by the remark made by a member of the cabinet in the lobby of the chamber of deputies. He said: "The king is no longer in a normal condition of mind."

Signs of a mental breakdown of Leopold have been noticeable for several months.

The Dispatch.

F. L. ANDREWS & CO. PROPRIETORS

THURSDAY, FEB. 13, 1908.

Does It Pay

To maintain a national quarantine against criminal and dependent classes from abroad and license 250,000 saloon keepers to manufacture such products at home?

Charles Scanlon.

Everything taken into the stomach should be digested fully within a certain time. When you feel that your stomach is not in good order, that the food you have eaten is not being digested, take a good, natural digestant that will do the work the digestive juices are not doing. The best remedy known today for all stomach troubles is Kodol which is guaranteed to give prompt relief. It is a natural digestant; it digests what you eat, it is pleasant to take and is here

Sold by F. A. Sigler, Druggist.

The discovery that Congress costs \$150 a minute is another reason why we should always welcome a recess.

At times when you don't feel just right, when you have a bad stomach, take something right away that will assist digestion; not something that will stimulate for a time but something that will assist positively do the very work that the stomach performs under ordinary and normal conditions something that will make the food digest. To do this you must take a natural digestant like Kodol. Kodol is a scientific preparation of vegetable acids with natural digestants and contains the same juices found in a healthy stomach. Each dose will digest more than 3,000 grains of good food. It is sure to afford prompt relief; it digests what you eat and is pleasant to take.

Sold by F. A. Sigler, Druggist.

Sixty tons of white paper will be needed to print the 300,000 copies of the revised constitution, and a like number of copies of the conventions address at the close of the session. A little more of the "con" game.

Stop that tickling cough! Dr. Shoop's Cough cure will surely stop it, and with perfect safety. It is so thoroughly harmless, that Dr. Shoop tells mothers to use nothing else even with 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 sensitive bronchial membranes. No opium, no chloroform, nothing harsh used to injure or suppress. Demand Dr. Shoop's. Take no other. All dealers.

The village life and the citizenship developed by it constitute the only hope of perpetuity for the free institutions of this country. The most grave and serious dangers that now menace its future result from the overgrowth of our great cities and the consequent degeneration of the average citizenship of the nation.

Neighborhood Favorite.

Mrs. E. D. Charles, of Harbor, Me. speaking of Electric Bitters, says: "It is a neighborhood favorite here with us." It deserves to be a favorite everywhere. It gives quick relief in dyspepsia, liver complaint, kidney derangement, malnutrition, nervousness, weakness and general debility. Its action on the blood, as a thorough purifier makes it especially useful as a spring medicine. This grand alternative tonic is sold under guarantee at F. A. Sigler's drug store. 50c.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL.

How about that "open winter" we were to have. (?)

To have kept a record of the "tip overs" the past week would have kept one busy. Cutters and snow banks do not agree.

The merchant who holds down his expense account by cutting out advertising saves money just as a railroad would if it should stop buying coal for its locomotives.

Some of the excuses of different members of the Con Con for voting as they did on the prohibition clause, sound fishy. If they did what was right, why make excuse.

In a recent bulletin issued by the state superintendent, it is announced that questions on "the cause and prevention of communicable diseases" will appear in future teachers' examinations, in connection with the subject of physiology. The State Board of Health supplies a pamphlet, "Teachers Edition" complete on this subject. It is designed for the teachers use in giving instruction on the subject as required by law. Any teacher in the state not having a copy, can obtain one without cost by addressing the State Department of Health, Lansing, Mich.—Moderator Topics.

Suffering and Dollars Saved.

E. S. Loper, of Marilla, N. Y., says: "I am a carpenter and have had many severe cuts healed by Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It has saved me suffering and dollars. It is by far the best healing salve I have ever found." Heals burns, sores, ulcers, fever sores, eczema and piles. 25c at F. A. Sigler's, druggist.

The Con Con have practically finished their work, drawn their \$10 per day and now it will be up to the people to study wherein the new constitution will be better than the old one. The whole thing has been a farce (with the exception of the \$200,000 that it will cost) and there is a big chance that it will be turned down in its entirety. People are getting tired of having their law makers and other officials lead around by the nose by R. R. corporations and brewers. It is time that the real people had something to say about how things should be run.

I wish that I might talk with all sick ones about the actual cause of Stomach, heart and kidney ailments. To explain in person how weak Stomach nerves lead to Stomach weakness, I am sure would interest all. And it is the same with weak hearts or weak kidneys. This is why my prescription—Dr. Shoop's Restorative—so promptly reaches ailments of the stomach, Heart or Kidneys. These weak inside nerves simply need more strength. My Restorative is the only prescription made expressly for these nerves. Next to seeing you personally, will be to mail you free, my new booklet entitled, "What To Do." I will also send samples of my Restorative as well. Write for the book to day. It will surely interest you. Address Dr. Shoop, Box 8, Racine, Wis. All dealers.

This statement of an eminent physician that it was improper to call the grip anything but influenza is a wasted warning. A man who has the grip is not likely to be careful what he calls it, and some of the things would hardly bear repetition.

Grippe is sweeping the country. Stop it with Preventives, before it gets deeply seated. To check early colds with these little Candy Cold Cure tablets is surely sensible and safe. Preventives contain no Quinine, no laxative, nothing harsh or sickening. Pneumonia would never appear if early colds were promptly broken. Also good for feverish children. Large box, 48 tablets 25 cents. Vest pocket boxes 5 cents. Sold by all dealers.

The Blizzard.

The storm that had this section in its grasp for five days and in fact the whole state, let up on its fury Thursday evening and Friday was a fairly good day. The snow plow and citizens have done their best to keep the streets clear but it was of no use as the snow blew in as fast or faster than they could clean out and that had to be abandoned. Mail carriers could not make their trips although they made the attempt each day. Few teams were in town during the time and business was practically at a stand still.

Friday things had changed and a force of men were ordered out and the work of digging out commenced. The walks in town were made passable and in the country the roads were cleared and where that could not be done, fields were opened and roads made that way, until by the middle of the afternoon there were roads that were passable almost everywhere, and the teams began to arrive in town.

Trains on the M. A. L. were mostly on time only where they waited to accommodate passengers from other roads. Trains on other roads ran when they could but many were taken off entirely until after the storm let up as there were not snow plows enough on the lines to keep the tracks clear.

From Old Boys.

Here are a couple of letters from former Pinckneyites that may be of interest to our readers and show that the old boys are interested in the coming meeting of the Association:

Los Angeles, Cal.,
Feb. 2, 1908.

F. L. Andrews:

Your letter of recent date enclosing my account with the DISPATCH at hand. Am glad you sent statement as I see my account was old enough to have whiskers. Enclosed find order for the same, \$2, and hope you will not let it run that long again if I forget it.

Would like very much to be with you at the coming gathering of Old Boys and Girls but it is a long walk and I have bunions on my feet.

We felt the financial flurry here but not as bad as some places. Business is picking up in some lines. About 50 hands were turned off where I work but they are beginning to come back again. I have been with them for over four years and it looks as if I should stay a little longer. I like the work very much—it is ornamental iron work. Have not shed a horse since I was in Washington.

We are having our wet weather now and the foot hills look lovely in their dress of fresh green. We have a nice garden with most all kinds of fresh vegetables growing.

With best regards for all old friends I am

Yours Resp.,
G. W. Black.

Battle Creek, Feb. 7, 1908.

Dear Mr. Andrews:

First let me say that I enclose check for one years subscription to the DISPATCH—no more welcome visitor comes to our home.

I have read with deep interest the letters from Pres. Kearney and others of the Old Boys and Girls Assn., and heartily endorse the sentiment expressed in them all. In my opinion, we can by joining hearts and hands among the whole membership, make it a permanent institution for pleasure. Let us go in with a will.

Providence permitting, myself and family will attend the meeting to be held in August and we shall look forward to it with ever increasing interest.

Meanwhile I will most gladly further the cause all I can from Michigans Banner City.

Wishing you and yours a Happy and Prosperous New Year, and all success to the DISPATCH, I am

Sincerely Yours,
E. L. Markey.

Reverse Action.

The Elder Matron—You shouldn't mind the baby crying a little. It strengthens his lungs. The Younger Matron—Oh, no doubt, but it weakens his father's religion so!—Indianapolis

Was It a Dream?

(Original.)

This story presents one of those psychological puzzles that some people regard as fraudulent, some take great interest in, and to which most people are indifferent.

Michael Keenan, one of the most desperate of burglars, having just been discharged from state prison after serving a ten years' term, was prowling at midnight on the outskirts of a town looking for an opportunity to replenish his exchequer. He surveyed several houses from their back yards to make a selection for burglary when he espied a figure walking in rear of a house that fronted on another street. Keenan hid low and watched. Was the person bent on the same purpose as himself? He soon discovered that the figure was a man and was walking and fro, keeping an eye on an upper rear window of the house he was behind. Keenan found a loose fence picket and with it stealthily approached the figure. There was a thud, a murdered man, rifled pockets and a body thrown in an open bunker of the house the figure had been watching. Then Keenan went off with a gold watch and chain and a hundred dollars in money.

Not long after the murder Keenan, who was in a distant city, saw it stated in a newspaper that Hugh Gregory, the owner of the house in the bunker of which the body had been found, had been arrested for murder. The article also stated that Gregory was past fifty, the murdered man under twenty-five. The young man was Everett Sturges and a visitor at Gregory's house. The chain of evidence connecting Gregory with the murder was not given. Those sly fellows—the police—were too smart to give anything away before the proper time.

It was this matter of the police that interested Keenan. They had once proved him guilty of a crime he had not committed, and he was curious to know how their ingenuity would work in proving a man guilty of a crime that he (Keenan) had committed. So he laid low, living on the proceeds of the murder and taking no great risks to get more. He was absorbed in what was called the Sturges murder case. Some of the papers sneered at the police, accusing them of endeavoring to find in Gregory a victim in whom to hide their stupidity. When Keenan read this he chuckled. He believed that was their object.

Then came reports of the trial, which the real murderer read eagerly. So convincing were the arguments of the prosecuting attorney that Keenan almost believed himself innocent of the murder and Gregory the guilty one. But when the prisoner's counsel took up the case he could see no possible chance of the prisoner's conviction. One thing puzzled him—all the reports stated that Gregory looked and acted like a guilty man.

The next statement Keenan read filled him with wonder. Gregory had been convicted, and soon after his conviction he had confessed. Sturges had been a suitor for his daughter's hand. Gregory had literally opposed him. On the night of the murder Gregory had gone to bed, to awake at midnight with an unexplainable conviction that Sturges was prowling near the house for the purpose of eloping with the girl. Gregory for some time thought he had dreamed that he saw Sturges walking without, but so strong was the conviction that this was really so that he got up, dressed, went downstairs, took a stout cane from the hall, went out, found Sturges and struck him a blow, from which he sank down. He had no remembrance of putting the body in the bunker and supposed Sturges must have dragged himself there and died.

When Keenan read this confession he gave a long low whistle of astonishment. Then he began to wonder if he had not been dreaming himself and Gregory had not, after all, killed Sturges. However, he still had Sturges' watch, which he had not dared to sell or pawn, and it was convincing proof that he was the murderer. He puzzled for weeks what he had better do. He had no idea of giving himself up to save an innocent man, but he hated the police and burned to show up what he considered their inefficiency.

One night Keenan cracked a crib and made a fine haul of ready cash. Then he laid a plan. He bought a second class ticket on a steamer bound for Chile. Just before the steamer sailed he expressed a small package to the judge before whom Gregory was tried and at the same time mailed the judge a letter. In half an hour after doing this he was out on the Atlantic ocean. This is the letter he wrote the judge:

Dear Judge:—The police are a lot of blokes. I got out from behind the bars a few days ago, and that bloke was looking for a crib to crack. I spotted a man watching. I killed him and took the swag and dragged him into the bunker. I'm givin' you by express the watch of the man I killed. The man convicted must a been dreamin'. I'm off for furin' parts. Yours,
MIKE KEENAN.

The watch was identified as having belonged to Sturges, and Keenan, in

name, was traced to the prison from which he had been discharged. Gregory was finally set at liberty, and his family united in trying to convince him he had dreamed that he killed Sturges. This he will not admit, though he concedes that some mental process akin to dreams may have made him think that he had committed murder.

While during the trial Gregory's antagonism to his daughter's wooer came out, it did not come out till after the receipt of Keenan's communication that an arrangement had been made between the lovers to elope on the night of the murder. The girl concealed the fact to shield her father.

SULLIVAN KING.

If you have Catarrh, rid yourself of this repulsive disease. Ask Dr. Shoop of Racine, Wis., to mail you free, a trial box of his Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Remedy. A simple single test, will surely tell you a Catarrh truth well worth your knowing. Write today. Don't suffer longer. All dealers.

No Landlubber.

Young Jack Tabbs has only been in the navy for a few months, but there is not a more enthusiastic sea dog in the whole of his majesty's service. He recently made application for and received the usual leave and proceeded to London and his mother's house.

Mrs. Tabbs lives on the third floor of a house in Camberwell, and when he arrived at her address he stood in the doorway and bawled up the stairs: "Mother, aloft there! Jack's come home! Open the window!"

"Why, Jacky, my dear," cried the old lady from the landing, "whatever's wrong with the stairs?"

"Stairs!" cried the weather worn tar, with ineffable contempt. "What do I know about stairs? Just you open the window and lower a rope to the main deck, and be quick about it!"—London Express.

The Jumping Off Place.

"Consumption had me in its grasp, and I had almost reached the jumping off place when I was advised to try Dr. King's New Discovery; and I want to say right now, it saved my life. Improvement began with the first bottle, and after taking one dozen bottles I was a well and happy man again," says George Moore, of Grimsland, N. C. As a remedy for coughs and colds and healer of weak, sore lungs and for preventing Pneumonia New Discovery is supreme. 50c and \$1.00 at F. A. Sigler's drug store. Trial bottle free.



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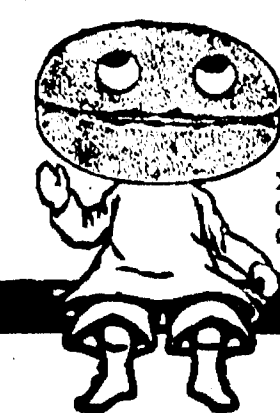
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Stop That Cold

To check early colds or Grippe with "Preventics" means sure defeat for Pneumonia. To stop a cold with Preventics is easier than to let it run and be obliged to cure it afterwards. To be sure, Preventics will cure even a deeply seated cold, but taken early—at the sneeze stage—they break, or head off these early colds. That's surely better. That's why they are called Preventics.

Preventics Little Candy Cold Cures. No Quinine, no abuse, nothing sickening. Nice for the children—and thoroughly safe too. If you feel chilly, if you sneeze, if you ache all over, think of Preventics. Promptness may also have half your usual sickness. And don't forget your child. There is feverishness, night or day, Hainin probably lies Preventics' greatest efficiency. Sold in boxes for the pocket, also in 25c boxes of 48 tablets. Insist on your druggists giving you

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"ALL DEALERS"



DROPS

A PROMPT, EFFECTIVE
REMEDY FOR ALL FORMS OF
RHEUMATISM
Lumbago, Sciatica, Neuralgia,
Kidney and
Muscle Diseases.

GIVES QUICK RELIEF
Applied externally it affords almost instant relief from pain, while permanent results are being obtained by its internal use, purifying the blood, dissolving the poisonous substance and removing it from the system.

DR. S. D. BLAND
Of Breckenridge, Ga., writes:
"I had been suffering for a number of years with Lumbago and Sciatica in my arms 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. D. Bland's 'S. D. Bland's' for Rheumatism and kindred diseases."

DR. C. L. GATES
Hancock, Minn., writes:
"I tried S. D. Bland's 'S. D. Bland's' and found it to be the best remedy I ever used for Rheumatism and kindred diseases. I treated her with S. D. Bland's and today she is as well as ever and happy as can be. I prescribe S. D. Bland's for my patients and use it in my practice."

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If you are suffering with Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Kidney trouble or any kindred disease, write to us for a trial bottle of "S. D. Bland's".

PURELY VEGETABLE
"S. D. Bland's" is entirely free from opium, cocaine, morphine, alcohol, laudanum, and all other similar ingredients.
Largest Wholesale "S. D. Bland's" (G. D. Dosey, 417 N. Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.)
WATSON RHEUMATISM CURE COMPANY, Dept. 15, 111 N. Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

Dodging Thirteen.
"When I lived in New York," writes a former New Yorker from Berlin, "there was a house near Central park which should have borne the number 13, but because of the superstition of the occupant permission was secured to place the number 11a or 15a over the door. I spoke of the circumstance a few days ago and learned that the thirteen superstition was more clearly marked here. In the instance mentioned by me an individual was concerned. Here it was the most important corporation in Wiesbaden. There is no No. 13 bathroom in any of the bathhouses, no No. 13 room in any hotel and no No. 13 place at any table d'hote. At Langenscheidt the baths, under government control, also have bath cells No. 12a where they should be numbered 13."—New York Tribune.

A Worthy Antagonist.
"Did you visit any of the old caves when you were up in Scotland?" Jorkins was asked by a friend.
"Yes," replied Jorkins reminiscently, "and, by gum, we had to forcibly pull Maria out of one cave."
"Good gracious! She was fascinated by its beauty, I suppose."
"No, it wasn't beauty. You see, there is a wonderful echo in the cave, and Maria couldn't bear to think of the echo having the last word."—Liverpool Mercury.

His Eminence.
A French cardinal, being small of stature and hunched back at that, always gave the keenest repartee when addressed with "highness" and "eminence." "My highness is five feet two inches, and the eminence I carry on my back."

Seemed Incomprehensible.
Mrs. Somer—What delicately constructed things these big steamships are! Mr. Somer—Why do you say that? Mrs. Somer—Just think of the breaking of a screw disabling the whole ship.—Philadelphia North American.

Bert Barber of Elton, Wis., says: "I have only taken four doses of your kidney and bladder pills and they have done for me more than any other medicine has ever done. I am still taking the pills as I want a perfect cure." Mr. Barber refers to DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder pills. They are Sold by F. A. Sigler, Druggist.

Poor Jones!
Missionary—Can you give me any information about Deacon Jones, who labored among your people three years ago? Cannibal—Well, the last I heard about him he had gone into consumption.—Judge.

A Spanish proverb declares that "a papalito (a paper cigar), a glass of clear water and a kiss from a pretty girl will sustain a man for a whole day."

Wouldn't Tip It.
A Toronto man who visited England last summer appears to think that country the champion tip taker. He says: "Well, I had tipped every man from the swell gent who seemed to own the house of commons down to the hireling who gunned the wrong labels on my luggage, and I went into the waiting room on the landing stage at Liverpool to wash my hands of everything English, and what do you think started me in the face when I had finished? A placard saying, 'Please tip the basin.' I'll be hanged if I did!"

Monuments.
Dr. Griffin—I must say the world is very ungrateful toward our profession. How seldom one sees a public memorial erected to a doctor! Mrs. Gollightly—How seldom! Oh, doctor, think of our cemeteries!—London Answers.

Doesn't Always Follow.
Because some men get over a fence safely with a loaded gun it is not always safe to assume that they won't examine a mule's heels to settle a bet.—Washington Post.

The Difference.
Upgradation—Doesn't Weerlus bore you nearly to death? He talks like a phonograph. Atom—Not at all. When a phonograph runs down it stops. Chicago Tribune.

It improves a girl's looks immensely to be rich.—New York Press.

Women and "Sport."
When a big shoot takes place in the coverts near one of our country houses the occasion is made a sort of society gathering. The ladies of the house party grace it with their presence, and other ladies of the neighborhood are glad to be allowed the honor of such company. Thus a large and fashionable party assembles, and while each beat is in progress the girls and women try to look on unmoved while a wounded hare kicks and squeals upon the ground for minutes which seem interminable to the sensitive onlooker until the beat is over and the dogs are loosed to finish off the cripples. And, though the hare's piteous shrieking makes its case seem the worst, the mere tumbling over and over of a wounded bird is a shocking sight to see as the time passes and no one goes forward to release it of its life.—London Mail.

Even Worse.
He—Darling, don't you know that it is unlucky to postpone a wedding? She—I can't help that. My dressmaker is ill, and I'm afraid it would be more unlucky if I were to go and get married before having all the clothes I want made while my father is still willing to pay for them.

Keeping Open House.
Everybody is welcome when we feel good; and we feel that way only when our digestive organs are working properly. Dr. King's New Life Pills regulate the action of the stomach, liver and bowels so perfectly one can't help feeling good when he uses these pills. 25c at F. A. Sigler's drug store.

They Don't Like Funerals.
"If you want to know just how sensitive some Washington folks are, listen to the reasons some of our tenants give for cancelling their leases," said a renting agent. "Here are the complaints from five families who want to move because they live on 'funeral streets.' A lot of people, it seems, are sensitive about that. There are certain streets in town—those near churches where many funerals are held and those leading to the various cemeteries—which are usually traveled by funeral parties. Houses in those streets are becoming a poor investment. There is more moving from those houses than from any others we have anything to do with, and generally the movers give as the reason for their dissatisfaction the fact that the sight of so many hearse gets on their nerves."—Washington Star.

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

CHURCHES.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH.
Rev. D. C. Littlejohn, pastor. Services every Sunday morning at 10:30, and every Sunday evening at 7:00 o'clock. Prayer meeting Thursday evenings. Sunday school at close of morning service. Mrs. Mary VanLester, Supt.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.
Rev. A. G. Gates, pastor. Service every Sunday morning at 10:30 and every Sunday evening at 7:00 o'clock. Prayer meeting Thursday evenings. Sunday school at close of morning service. Perry Swarthout, Supt., J. A. Caldwell, Sec.

ST. MARY'S CATHOLIC CHURCH.
Rev. M. J. Comerford, pastor. Services every Sunday. Low mass at 7:30 o'clock high mass with sermon at 8:00 a. m. Catechism at 8:30 p. m., vespers at 7:30 p. m.

SOCIETIES:

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

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

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

KNIGHTS OF MACCABEES.
Meet every Friday evening on or before full moon at their hall in the Sherrin bldg. Visiting brothers are cordially invited.
Chas. L. Campbell, Sir Knight Commde.

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

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

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

LADIES OF THE MACCABEES. Meet every 1st and 3rd Saturday of each month at 8:00 p. m. at the T. M. hall. Visiting sisters cordially invited. Lila Conway, Lady Com.

KNIGHTS OF THE LOYAL GUARD. F. L. Andrews, P. M.

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AMERICAN PLAN, \$2.50 TO \$3.50 PER DAY
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Specially modern and up-to-date hotel, in the very heart of the retail district of Detroit, corner Grand River Ave. and Grand Blvd. Only one block from Woodward Ave. Jefferson. The house is a first-class place for the house. Visit Detroit stop at the Griswold House.
POSTAL & MOREY, Props.

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Strictly high-grade. The result of many years of careful study. Made of the very best materials by skilled mechanics. All the latest improvements including our own One Piece Hanger, Dust Proof Hub, Detachable Sprocket, etc. The superb finish of our Bicycles has never been equalled elsewhere. Recognized and generally admitted, even by our competitors, to be the finest finished Bicycle ever produced. A full guarantee given with every bicycle.
Agents wanted in unoccupied territory. Send for catalogue and price list.

HEINZELMAN'S
Combination Winter and Summer
VEHICLES
FOR PHYSICIANS.
No. 23 "Dreadnaught" showing construction and operation of doors. DOORS CANNOT STRIKE WHEELS UNDER ANY CONDITION. The lower rear corner of the door is hinged to, and automatically folds on, the lower part of the door proper (when same is opened) by means of our patented feature. This folding of the lower rear corner of the door amounts to the same as removing that part of the door which would interfere with the wheels or shafts in opening or closing same. The doors are very light, are tight-fitting and cannot rattle, as they are provided with rubber carriage door bumpers, and are held rigidly in place by self-acting spring locks. Our catalogue, showing many styles, in both winter and summer forms will be mailed upon request.
HEINZELMAN BROS. CARRIAGE CO., Dept. H, Belleville, (14 miles from St. Louis) Ill.

THREE TO TEN DOLLARS PER DAY
NO MONEY REQUIRED.
We have the fastest selling line of goods to offer to only one, house to house agent in each section, goods sell themselves, are fully warranted. We start you as a general agent after you get acquainted with the goods, and teach you to get a nice living without hard labor. Are you interested? Write to-day for catalogue and proposition. No money required.
UNITED STATES SPECIALTY MFG. CO., - Hopkinton Mass.

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
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All the news for \$1.00 per year.

Kodol For Indigestion

Our Guarantee Coupon
If, after using two-thirds of a \$2.00 bottle of Kodol, you can honestly say it has not benefited you, we will refund your money. Try Kodol today on this guarantee. Fill out and sign the following, present it to the dealer at the time of purchase. If it fails to satisfy you, return the bottle containing one-third of the medicine to the dealer from whom you bought it, and we will refund your money.
Town _____ State _____
Sign here _____
Digests What You Eat
And Makes the Stomach Sweet
E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago, Ill.
Sold by F. A. Sigler, Druggist.

Smart and Practical



The young woman (and the woman who looks young) has an unlimited field of choice. A world of millinery is spread out before her admiring gaze; sure to look well with her youthful contour and the fresh complexion of girlhood. The always popular felt is shown in Fig. 1 with a trimming of velvet and roses, and a big fancy feather, buoyantly springing out at the left side. In Fig. 2, a pretty silk hat is shown with a big bow of ribbon which is a great favorite at present, and is seen in all the range of colors. These are examples of smart and practical styles. Each girl will find a hat suited to her own particular face, and individual style, and needs only to exercise her own good judgment in making her selection.

SEPARATE COATS IN LIGHT MATERIALS ARE NOW IN ORDER.

Separate coats, less warm and heavy than those of the winter season but made upon similar lines, are appearing with the southern models, and among the prettiest of these are loose three-quarter or seven-eighths coats of heavy crepe de chine handsomely embroidered or lace trimmed.

One perfectly severe coat and skirt of white serge has a plaited skirt and a smoker coat whose lapels are faced smoothly with heavy white silk. A folded waistcoat, crossing in surplice fashion and held by two big silk-covered buttons, is of the silk, and the blouse belonging to the costume is of finest batiste, hand embroidered, valencienne frilled, and, with utter disregard to the usual laws concerning lingerie blouses, trimmed in bands and buttons of the white silk.

The lingerie dress is a decorative part of the gown collection of the woman who, tiring of bleak winter, goes to meet the spring in company with many members of the smart set. Rumor has it that the fascinating little princess dress with square, V or round neck and guileless of sleeves, will prove a strong rival of the dainty frock of white, blue or pink batiste elaborately trimmed with valencienne, cluny or mechin lace combined with real or good machine embroidery. In all probability both fashions will have a goodly degree of success.

Gold Muff Chains.

Muff chains are no longer worn around the neck, as they were in former times. Instead, they are slung from one wrist.

All the muffs sold this year have a silk cord loop in one end, of such length that it slips over the arm and yet allows the hand to be deeply buried in the muff. This does for the woman who is not luxurious. She who wears on her wrist a chain of gold links, sometimes jeweled, sometimes firmly attached to the muff by a small ring and sewn inside of the latter, or again finished with a patent clasp which can be attached to the hand-warmer at a moment's notice.

When opening her purse or otherwise using her hands the muff hangs on this cord or golden support, which is of a length sufficient to allow the free use of the hands.



A pinch of salt taken before meals stimulates digestion.

Nervous spasms are usually relieved by dissolving a little salt in the mouth.

Bathing in salt water tones up the skin and gives it a fresh, wholesome color.

Hot water is better than cold for bruises. It relieves pain quickly and will prevent discoloration.

One should be cautious about entering a sick room in a state of perspiration, as the moment you become cool your pores absorb.

Stewed rhubarb has a well-known medicinal value, besides being a complexion beautifier. It is said to be valuable for rheumatic troubles.

TURBANS OF PURPLE WITH BLACK WINGS STYLISH AND SMART.

Stiff little turbans in purple, with large black wings, are stylish, and are worn as frequently with suits of navy blue as with black. Indeed, the day of the soft hat seems past, and, while for economy's sake a somber-colored suit is chosen, and must last two seasons, the style in hats changes so radically that even the most hardened economist dares not try to carry over a hat from one year to the next.

Therefore, all one's light-heartedness can safely be expressed in frivolous headgear without one pricking from a penny-saving conscience.

For those who have reached the toque age, which cannot be defined by years, there are some happy thoughts. They have not been overlooked by the purple wave, and can find "just what they want" in velvet of this shade, trimmed with jet, or, still more charming, in purple pansies.

One such toque had the entire crown and band across the front, the right side and back covered with pansies set close together without foliage, and on the left side a dark purple velvet bow fastening in place a fancy goma in gray and purple.



Jeweled Comb for Evening Wear.

Three-Piece Suits.

Three piece suits all of one tone, but representing three materials, are frequent occurrences among handsome imported gowns. A rich costume seen recently has a brown satin skirt, a chiffon waist of the same material trimmed with the satin and finished with just a trace of sable at the throat, the cuffs and a coat of velvet, also of the same tone, trimmed with bands of sable. All the coats in such combination are half-fitting, to avoid crushing the bodices.

For Smart Women.

Blouses of linen and batiste, striped in blue, lilac, pink or yellow, with full jabot frills, embroidered and scalloped, are worn with linen turnover collars, either white linen embroidered in the contrasting color, or of the dark shade, embroidered in white. Fine linen turnover collars hold their place for general use with silk or linen shirt waists. These are especially prized if they have a little Irish lace introduced in their garnitures, and color contrasts are fetching.

Satan Terrified.
There is as great genius displayed in advertising as in the higher branches of literature. No problem daunts the modern advertising man. In the window of a little bookstore in Eighth avenue, New York, was recently heaped a great pile of Bibles, marked very low—never before were Bibles offered at such a bargain; and above them all, in big letters, was the inscription: "Satan trembles when he sees Bibles sold as low as these."—Woman's Home Companion.

PURE FOOD.

No Food Commissioner of Any State Has Ever Attacked the Absolute Purity of Grape-Nuts.

Every analysis undertaken shows this food to be made strictly of Wheat and Barley, treated by our processes to partially transform the starch parts into a form of Sugar, and therefore much easier to digest.

Our claim that it is a "Food for Brain and Nerve Centres" is based upon the fact that certain parts of Wheat and Barley (which we use) contain Nature's brain and nerve-building ingredients, viz.: Phosphate of Potash, and the way we prepare the food makes it easy to digest and assimilate.

Dr. Geo. W. Carey in his book on "The Biochemic System of Medicine" says:

"When the medical profession fully understands the nature and range of the phosphate of potassium, insane asylums will no longer be needed."

"The gray matter of the brain is controlled entirely by the inorganic cell-salt, potassium phosphate."

"This salt unites with albumen, and by the addition of oxygen creates nerve-fluid, or the gray matter of the brain."

"Of course, there is a trace of other salts and other organic matter in nerve-fluid, but potassium phosphate is the chief factor, and has the power within itself to attract, by its own law of affinity, all things needed to manufacture the elixir of life. Therefore, when nervous symptoms arise, due to the fact that the nerve-fluid has been exhausted from any cause, the phosphate of potassium is the only true remedy, because nothing else can possibly supply the deficiency."

"The ills arising from too rapidly consuming the gray matter of the brain cannot be overestimated."

"Phosphate of Potash, is to my mind, the most wonderful curative agent ever discovered by man, and the blessings it has already conferred on the race are many. But 'what shall the harvest be' when physicians everywhere fully understand the part this wonderful salt plays in the processes of life? It will do as much as can be done through physiology to make a heaven on earth."

"Let the overworked business man take it and go home good-tempered. Let the weary wife, nerves unstrung from attending to sick children or entertaining company, take it and note how quickly the equilibrium will be restored and calm and reason assert her throne. No 'proving' are required here. We find this potassium salt largely predominates in nerve-fluid, and that a deficiency produces well-defined symptoms. The beginning and end of the matter is to supply the lacking principle, and in molecular form, exactly as nature furnishes it in vegetables, fruits and grain. To supply deficiencies—this is the only law of cure."

Please observe that Phosphate of Potash is not properly of the drug-shop variety but is best prepared by "Old Mother Nature" and stored in the grains ready for use by mankind. Those who have been helped to better health by the use of Grape-Nuts are legion.

"There's a Reason."

BRAIN POWER

Increased by Proper Feeding.

A lady writer who not only has done good literary work, but reared a family, found in Grape-Nuts the ideal food for brain work and to develop healthy children. She writes:

"I am an enthusiastic proclaimer of Grape-Nuts as a regular diet. I formerly had no appetite in the morning and for 8 years while nursing my four children, had insufficient nourishment for them."

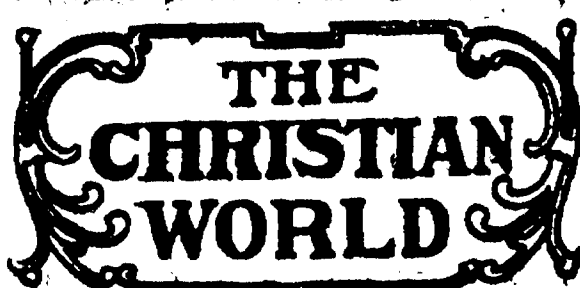
"Unable to eat breakfast I felt faint later, and would go to the pantry and eat cold chops, sausage, cookies, doughnuts or anything I happened to find. Being a writer, at times my head felt heavy and my brain asleep."

"When I read of Grape-Nuts I began eating it every morning, also gave it to the children, including my 10 months old baby, who soon grew as fat as a little pig, good natured and contented."

"I wrote evenings and feeling the need of sustained brain power, began eating a small saucer of Grape-Nuts with milk, instead of my usual indigestible hot pudding, pie, or cake for dessert at night."

"I grew plump, nerves strong, and when I wrote my brain was active and clear; indeed, the dull head pain never returned."

POSTUM CEREAL CO., Ltd.
Battle Creek, Mich



A HAND AS A CHARM.

Chinese Nun's Self-Mutilation to Show Religious Devotion.

One has but to contemplate the dreadful deeds to which the superstitious fervor of the religious zealots of heathen gods lead to realize the darkness of heathendom and the light and liberty which the Gospel brings.



Chinese Nun and Mummified Hand. Twenty-three years ago she cut off her left hand as an act of devotion to an idol, and dried the hand in the sun. Since then she has worn it round her neck in mummified condition, as a charm against evil.

A WONDERFUL WORK.

Missionary Development in China a Monument to the Christian Workers.

Had Protestant missionaries done nothing else in China than prepare and publish the books issued by them in Chinese; start the schools; written the books in English, containing narratives of their own travels, and accounts of the natives, and of their religious customs and manners; translated native works; instructed the youth of both sexes, and founded hospitals and dispensaries—had these, we say, been the only things accomplished by Protestant missionaries, they would have done a noble work; but added to all these more secular labors is the directly religious work of preaching the gospel, that and Bible distribution, visiting, gathering together the converts, etc., all of which, though less appreciated by the general mercantile community of China, has been as signally successful as the other class of undertakings.

J. DYER BALL.

Small Contributions.

The bishop of the Protestant Episcopal diocese of Michigan complains that the Sunday contribution box collections in the fashionable churches in the diocese do not average over three cents for each worshiper. This looks small, though a good deal depends on the size of the congregations in reckoning up the aggregate. In one of the most popular of Boston's churches, says the Boston Herald, where the seats are free and reliance is placed on the free offerings, the contributions are said to average five cents for the morning and four cents for the evening service throughout the year. The congregations are very large, however, and the total of the contributions is reckoned satisfactory. Average contributions of but three cents from a small and select congregation of fashionable worshippers ought to be made unfashionable some way or other. They are very small potatoes.

To Teach Ministers Sociology.

The Presbyterian department of Church and Labor will attempt a new method for training ministers in applied Christianity. It is said that in spite of the training received in theological seminaries, thousands of ministers in the cities have not been adequately prepared for their work. The seminary faculties insist that this lack of preparation is due to changing social conditions. It is planned to meet the needs of these men through a correspondence course in sociology, having special reference to the peculiar conditions in their local fields, so that they may deal with them in an up-to-date manner. So-called city missionary work will be reduced to a science, so that hereafter ministers will be relieved from the embarrassment of a blundering experiment.

Work of Native Mission Society.

The report of the National India Missionary society, which has just been issued, is very encouraging. Organized Christmas, 1905, with the purpose of enlisting the native Christians in aggressive Christian work for their countrymen, it has established over 100 branches in the Punjab, United Provinces and South India, started a magazine, collected funds, and begun work in the Montgomery district in the Punjab. There have been 29 candidates for service, two of whom were women. The first man to represent the society as a missionary is Mr. James Williams, who is described as having "strong sympathy, great earnestness, and the gift of imparting knowledge and enthusiasm to others."

CARE OF THE KITCHEN.

Clean Walls Are an Essential to Sanitary Cooking.

It is not only important to know how to cook, but it is equally important to know where to cook. Cooking in a dirty kitchen can never produce good food. The idea is simply preposterous, yet kitchen walls are left for months—sometimes for years without cleansing.

In the first place the kitchen wall should have a light tint that the least fleck of dirt can be seen; that the sheerest cobweb can be brushed away; that the faintest water bug can be discerned. It is all folly expecting clean food in a kitchen with dark walls.

Never put a wall coating in a kitchen wall that is mixed with water or that has glue in it, or sour milk in it if mixed with cold water. Glue walls made from horses' hoofs colored up with cheap colorings do not indicate good housekeeping. The glue is constantly flaking off, falling into the food and the idea of food flavored with glue made from horses' hoofs is not appetizing.

Kitchen walls to be thoroughly satisfactory should be alabastined the same as every other wall in the house. They should be coated regularly in the spring and fall of each year with a light tint.

The care of the pantry requires constant attention. The walls should be brushed over every year, the dishes removed from the shelves which should be thoroughly wiped with hot water. If there are ant holes or any other insects in the pantries a thick putty of the wall coating can be made and all the ant holes, even small mice holes can be filled with it which will protect the pantry from the incursions of disagreeable insects and mice.

The Monitor.

She was mamma's joy and comfort, and when her parents went to town for a short visit she was instructed to look after her younger brother and sister and faithfully report any misbehavior on the part of either of the young hopefuls.

On the evening of her return the fond mamma called for an account of the stewardship, and was led to the nursery, where on the blackboard in bold type appeared the following record:

"Evelyn—No bad marks.

"Jack—Two spits and one dam."

SHE COULD NOT WALK

For Months—Burning Humor on Ankles—Opiates Alone Brought Sleep—Eczema Yielded to Cuticura.

"I had eczema for over two years. I had two physicians, but they only gave me relief for a short time and I cannot enumerate the ointments and lotions I used to no purpose. My ankles were one mass of sores. The itching and burning were so intense that I could not sleep. I could not walk for nearly four months. One day my husband said I had better try the Cuticura Remedies. After using them three times I had the best night's rest in months unless I took an opiate. I used one set of Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Pills, and my ankles healed in a short time. It is now a year since I used Cuticura, and there has been no return of the eczema. Mrs. David Brown, Locke, Ark., May 18 and July 13 1907."

This Cold World of Business.

The messenger boys paused outside the Army building, says the New York Sun. One of them was selecting a cigarette from a box.

"Gimme one," said the smokeless boy.

"Now," said the other, "they cost money."

"I'll owe you a cent," said the first boy. "Come on, I'll pay you after."

"They cost more than a cent," said the boy with the cigarettes. "Nuthin' doin'. Your credit ain't no good." And they parted.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 8th day of December, A. D. 1906.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The Prevailing Excuse.

"Jedge," said the prisoner, who had been caught with a chicken in a sack, "you oughter go easy with me."

"Why? You stole the hen."

"I admits it, Jedge; I admits it," responded the prisoner. "But it's solemn truf dat hen jest seemed to be my affinity; yes, sah!"

He Certainly Can.

Mrs. Benham—You used to say that I was your life.

Benham—Can't a man get tired of life?

The young man who hesitates during leap year is won.

HELPFUL ADVICE



You won't tell your family doctor the whole story about your private illness—you are too modest. You need not be afraid to tell Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., the things you could not explain to the doctor. Your letter will be held in the strictest confidence. From her vast correspondence with sick women during the past thirty years she may have gained the very knowledge that will help your case. Such letters as the following, from grateful women, establish beyond a doubt the power of

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

to conquer all female diseases. Mrs. Norman R. Barndt, of Allentown, Pa., writes:

"Ever since I was sixteen years of age I had suffered from an organic derangement and female weakness; in consequence I had dreadful headaches and was extremely nervous. My physician said I must go through an operation to get well. A friend told me about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I took it and wrote you for advice, following your directions carefully, and thanks to you I am today a well woman, and I am telling all my friends of my experience."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration.



What a Settler Can Secure in WESTERN CANADA

160 Acres Grain-Growing Land FREE. 20 to 40 Bushels Wheat to the Acre. 40 to 90 Bushels Oats to the Acre. 35 to 50 Bushels Barley to the Acre. Timber for Fencing and Buildings FREE. Good Laws with Low Taxation. Splendid Railroad Facilities and Low Rates. Schools and Churches Convenient. Satisfactory Markets for all Productions. Good Climate and Perfect Health. Chances for Profitable Investments. Some of the choicest grain-producing lands in Saskatchewan and Alberta may now be acquired in these most healthful and prosperous sections under the

Revised Homestead Regulations

by which entry may be made by proxy (on certain conditions), by the father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteader.

Entry fee in each case is \$10.00. For pamphlet, "Last Best West," particulars as to routes, routes, best time to go and where to locate, apply to

M. V. McINNES, 6 Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Michigan; or C. A. LAURIER, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

PAY WHEN CURED PILES

POSITIVELY NO MONEY ACCEPTED UNTIL CURED

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

Drs. Burleson & Burleson
RECTAL SPECIALISTS
103 Monroe Street
GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

NORTH BUTTE EXTENSION

Before the end of this year this creek will sell freely in the open market for three times and more what it can be bought for now. Send at once for a full and detailed information. Free on request.

E. M. BUCHANAN & CO.
INVESTMENT SECURITIES
42 Broadway New York City

TOLD AFTER DINNER

ALL KINDS OF NONSENSICAL ANECDOTES OF THEM.

"Jones of Belham" a good example of what can be done in that Respect—New Version of the Fatted Calf.

People like nonsense after dinner. They like anecdotes. The best of anecdotes is that they need have nothing to do with the subject. I know a man who keeps about half a dozen anecdotes always in stock. He can make one or the other of them fit any particular toast. I heard him propose "The Army and Navy." He said that some people took a gloomy view of our national defenses. For himself, he was an optimist. It was always best to look at the bright side of everything.

"That reminds me," he said, "of my friend Jones—Jones of Belham. His motto is that there is always something to be thankful for. His wife is not of such a cheerful disposition. She is often annoyed at Jones' optimism."

"One day they were dining at a restaurant, and they had placed before them a very tough piece of veal. It was an exceptionally tough piece of veal."

"There," said Mrs. Jones, "now I think it would puzzle even you to find anything to be thankful for in that piece of veal."

"Not a bit of it," said Jones, "I was just at that very moment thinking how fortunate it was that we happened to meet it when it was young."

Some time afterward I was at another dinner. It was the dinner of a scientific society. This same man was present again, and he was put up to propose the toast of "Success to Aerial Navigation."

"This is a tremendous question to deal with," he said, "but we must make the best of things, and I hope you will bear with me while I try to make the best of it. It is such a tough subject that it reminds me of the piece of veal which was once placed before my friend Jones—Jones of Belham."

And out came the story of Jones of Belham again; and it was quite a hit.

So much so that he followed it up with another.

Whereat the men of science gave encouraging cheers and said "Go on!" for "after dinner" makes the whole world kin, and it is just as safe to play with the lions of learning when they have been well fed as with any of the inferior animals.

"This calf, my friends," said the preacher, "was no ordinary calf. This calf, forsooth, was a fatted calf. And mark you, it was no ordinary fatted calf. This calf, my friends, had been fatted up for years, and years, and years."

Here is another dinner story: Two men, who had been dining so well that they could see twice as much as two ordinary men, were rather imprudent in walking home by the canal bank. Very soon one of them fell into the water. This sobered him to some extent, and he began to yell out at the top of his voice:

"Hi! Hi! Help! Help! I can't swim! Help! I can't swim!"

The other man, who had gone down on his knees on the bank and was trying to steady himself by holding tightly to a tuft of grass, surveyed his struggling friend with a glassy stare.

"I can't swim, either," he said, "but I don't make such a b-b-blooming fuss about it."

No One to Blame.

"Oh, well," began Dudley, "mistakes will happen sometimes."

"Mistakes," put in Wiseman, "always happen."

"What do you mean?"

"I mean that nobody ever admits making mistakes, therefore they merely happen."—Philadelphia Press.

Not Exorbitant.

The summer resident looked sharply at Mr. Jameson's guileless moon face, and then at the mild and none-too-sprightly horse he was offering for sale.

"Don't you think \$150 rather a stiff price to ask for a horse like that?" asked the summer resident. "How old is he?"

"He's only jest thutty," said Mr. Jameson, calmly.

"Thirty years old, and you expect to get \$150 for him?"

"I don't know as I expect to get it," said Mr. Jameson, without rancor, "but it seems as if I'd ought to have full as much as that. It don't come to but five dollars a year, and he's cost me a good deal more'n that most years." Youth's Companion.

One Exception.

"Our new show is fine," said the first actor; "there's plenty of snap and go in it; the acts are short and so are the intermissions; no long waits at all."

"Indeed?" inquired the other, sarcastically, "not even for salary?"

THE TIME TEST.

That is What Proves True Merit.

Doan's Kidney Pills bring the quick relief from backache and kidney troubles. Is that relief lasting? Let Mrs. James M. Long, of 113 Augusta St., Staunton, Va., tell you. On January 31st, 1903, Mrs. Long wrote: "Doan's Kidney Pills have cured me" (of pain in the back, urinary troubles, bearing down sensations, etc.)



On June 20th, 1907, four and one-half years later, she said: "I haven't had kidney trouble since. I repeat my testimony."

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

ANOTHER NARROW-MINDED MAN.



De Quiz—What do you call good winter weather?

De Whiz—Weather cold enough to make a man's wife think her own fire-side a better place than a matinee.

The Ruling Passion.

The young man asked the banker for his fair and only child; The banker nodded gravely; And then he grimly smiled.

Amazed, the young man heard him reply in business phrase: "I'll have to file your notice—Come back in sixty days."

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 *Chas. H. Fletcher* In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

True life should be a perpetual climbing upward. We should put our faults under our feet, and make them steps on which to lift ourselves daily a little higher.—J. R. Miller.

The very wisest advice: take Gaieland Tea whenever a laxative is indicated! Pleasant to the taste, simple, pure, mild, potent and health-giving. Made of Herbs—not drugs.

Making things appear to prove what we want them to prove, is one way; having them prove what they do prove is another way.

When Your Throat Feels Sore get a 25c box of Brown's Bronchial Troches. They give immediate relief. Contain nothing injurious.

It may be a blessed fortune for Socrates that Xantippe didn't keep a diary to be published 2,000 years after her death.

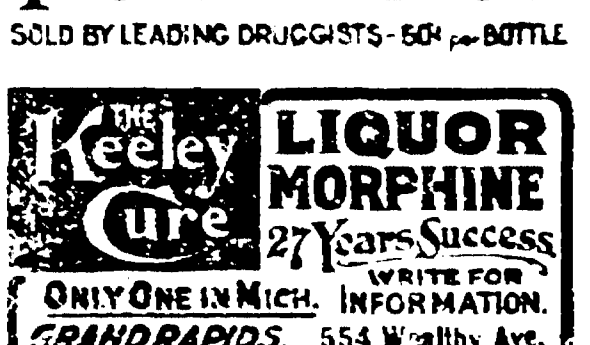
PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. A ZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of itching, blind, bleeding or protruding Piles in 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

Is it not sheer madness to live poor to die rich?—Juvenal.

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

acts gently yet promptly on the bowels, cleanses the system effectually, assists one in overcoming habitual constipation permanently. To get its beneficial effects buy the genuine.

Manufactured by the
**CALIFORNIA
FIG SYRUP CO.**
SOLD BY LEADING DRUGGISTS—50c per BOTTLE



TRADE MARKS



GOT IT.
Cholly—Er—h'm did you ever hear your sister speak of me, Willie?
Willie—Sure; I heard sis say dat your head was shaped like a lemon.

Millions in Oats and Barley.

Nothing will pay you better for 1908 than to sow a plenty of big yielding oats and barley with oats at 40c to 50c a bu. (Salzer's new Emperor William Oats averaged 50 bu. per acre more than any other variety in 1907) would pay immensely while Salzer's Silver King Barley which proved itself the biggest yielder at the Wisconsin Agricultural Station during 1907 if you had planted 50 acres would have given you in 1907 just \$3,500.00 on 50 acres. It is an enormous yielder.

JUST SEND THIS NOTICE AND 10c to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., and we will mail you the only original seed catalog published in America with samples of Emperor William Oats, Silver King Barley, Billion Dollar Grass which produces 12 tons per acre, Saintoin the dry soil luxuriator, etc., etc., and if you send 14c we add a package of new farm seeds never before seen by you.

An Unlucky Answer.

Wealthy Aunt—Oh, I know you are all just waiting for my death.

Niece—Why, aunt, what an idea! It's a matter of perfect indifference to me.—Illustrated Magazine.

Of course there is nothing new under the sun, but almost any druggist can give you something just as good.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE" That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of J. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

As a man dresses so he is esteemed.—Danish.

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

The best swimmer is the first to drown himself.—Italian.

STIFF, YES?

WET AND DAMP CAUSE
COLD IN THE JOINTS

S^T JACOBS OIL

TAKES OUT THE PAIN AT
ONCE, REMOVES THE STIFF-
NESS, PREVENTS ITS
RETURN, TOO. FINE FOR
BRUISES, SPRAINS AND
SORENESS.

Price 25c and 50c.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

\$3.00 \$3.50

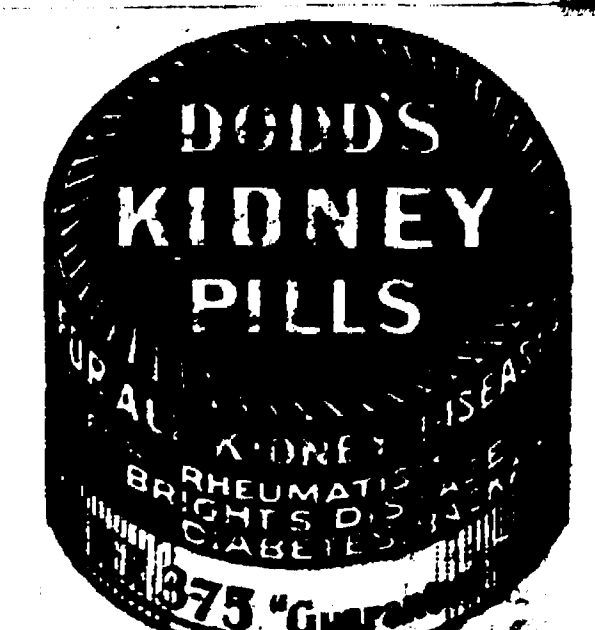
SHOES AT ALL PRICES, FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY. MEN, BOYS, WOMEN, MISSES AND CHILDREN.

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world. Because they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other shoes in the world to-day.

W. L. Douglas \$4 and \$5 Gilt Edge Shoes Cannot Be Equalled At Any Price.

CAUTION. W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on bottom. Take No Substitutes. Sold by the best shoe dealers everywhere. Shoes mailed from factory to any part of the world. Illustrated Catalog free to any address. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

Requiescat.
There was a young lady in Guam Who said: "While the ocean is calm I'll plunge in for a bark!" But she met with a shark. We will now sing the 28th Psalm. —Houston Post.



SICK HEADACHE

Effectively 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.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature.

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

GREGORY'S SEEDS

are the kind you can depend on. Catalogue FREE. J. J. H. GREGORY & SON, MANHATTAN, MASS.

If interested in poultry, write for our new booklet

20 Years with Poultry

Illustrated. Brimful of facts and up-to-date ideas for the advanced poultry raiser. FREE. GREGORY & SON, MANHATTAN, MASS.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 7, 1908.

The San Joaquin Valley

The greatest irrigated valley in California, offers the man of limited means but limitless ambition a home, a livelihood and a surplus.

Forty acres of this land is ample; twenty will give you a start. Land can be bought for about \$60.00 an acre on attractive terms. Water for irrigation is abundant and cheap. You begin marketing some of your crops the first year. Alfalfa, peaches, oranges, grapes, all the big money crops are proven successes.

You can go at small expense this spring. From March 1 to April 30

One-way Colonist Tickets to California

will be sold at for instance

\$38.00 from Chicago
\$35.50 from St. Louis
\$30.00 from Missouri River

I have a profusely illustrated booklet filled with valuable information that I want to send to you—it's free. Won't you supply the name and address?

C. I. Seagraves, Gen'l Colonization Agent, A. T. & P. Ry., 1115A Railway Exchange Chicago, Ill.

A Wedding Day Reminder.
William James, the famous psychologist of Harvard, said at a dinner in Boston:

"An odor often brings back memories that we had thought buried forever. As we regard some strange landscape it often seems to us that we have been just here before. The oddest, the most momentous associations oftentimes attach themselves to the most trifling things."

"Thus at a Thanksgiving dinner that I once attended the hostess said to a dear friend on my left:

"May I help you to some of the boiled rice, Mr. Smith?"

"Rice? No, thank you—no rice for me," Smith answered vehemently. "It is associated with the worst mistake of my life."

Business Pointers.

For sale.

Clover hay for sale.

t 7 A. H. Randall.

WANTED.

500 more buyers of Souvenir Post Cards at The Dispatch Office.

F. L. ANDREWS & CO., PUBS.

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

Wanted Local representative for Pinckney and vicinity to look after renewals and increase subscription list of a prominent monthly magazine on a salary and commission basis. Experience desirable, but not necessary. Good opportunity for right person. Address Publisher, Box 59, Station O, New York.

HOWELL BUSINESS COLLEGE

If You Will Learn Bookkeeping and Shorthand thoroughly you will have a splendid earning power. It pays to be independent. Why not begin now?

Howell Business College,

Howell, Mich.

See Us For

Post Cards

F. L. ANDREWS & CO., PUBS.



"Why Should Calamity Be Full of Words?"

The mere saying of words is easy, and some men devote their whole lives to it. They talk rather than act. The calamity howlers in any community are of this kind.

While the unsuccessful business man is talking the successful man is acting. When he speaks he uses words, but he tells facts. He seldom, however, depends upon his own voice.

He brings to his aid the trumpet-tongued voice of the press.

He purchases space in the advertising columns of his local paper, and he uses it to good advantage.

This is your local paper.

There is space in these columns for use. Are you adding its strength to your voice? Properly used it will aid you.

Among Our Correspondents

HOWELL.

John Kirk, the milliner, moved his cottage across Long lake to his newly purchased land last week.

A. J. Prindle is making arrangements to move his family to Detroit where they will make their future home.

Ed. Stair, formerly editor of the Republican, will be one of the speakers at the Bingham Club banduet, Feb. 19.

A party of gentlemen from Flint were here last week looking after Holstein cattle to place on their several stock farms near Flint.

Arthur Daniels formerly one of the employees of the Democrat, who is now firing on the Grand Trunk, visited here the past week.

E. A. Bowman and wife entertained a party of friends one evening last week. Mr. and Mrs. B. are genial hosts and a pleasant time was spent.

The tower house at Ann Pere burned to the ground last Wednesday and a flagman will be posted there until a new tower house can be erected.

All the county seat papers seem to be trying to whip the "postage stamp." No use trying boys, don't you know the more you lick it the tighter it will stick?

R. H. Persons of Lansing has been asked to assist in the grand jury investigation that has been started by Gov. Warner. Mr. Persons was formerly one of the leading attorneys of this village.

A freezeup in one of the pipes of J. A. Browns green house came near ruining his beautiful stock of flowers. However, Bert knew just what to do and by bustling wood and oil stoves saved them until the break could be repaired.

Use DeWitt's Little Early Risers, pleasant little pills. They are easy to take.

Sold by F. A. Sigler, Druggist.

WEST MARION.

Arthur White is improving slowly.

School closed for a few days as the teacher is sick.

There are three sick at the home of Jas. Gartrell. Fred C. is some better.

Will Blair and family have moved to Pinckney. Mr. B. is to run a dray.

The rural mail carrier on route No. 2 from Pinckney failed four days to get through.

T. L. Merrill, wife and son and G. D. Bullis and family visited at Wm. Bland's Friday.

The L. A. S. that was to meet at Mrs. Chas. King, was postponed until the roads are better.

Mr. Rodgers, the fruit tree agent for Monroe Nursery spent a few days at W. Vines last week.

Mr. Miller and wife were in Howell Saturday and made the trip through the fields and door-yards.

Last Sunday the roads were so badly drifted that it was necessary to get out and open them up as some were impassable.

ANDERSON.

Walter Reason is working at Dell Halls for a few days.

L. E. Wilson of Des Moines, Iowa, visited his parents here over Sunday.

Bert Hoff is helping put up the ice at the State Sanitorium at Howell this week.



Dr. W. J. Walsh,
Office over Sigler's Drug Store,
Pinckney, Michigan

Open To-Day DO NOT WAIT

You Are a Better Judge Than Your Neighbor

In these days there is no excuse for anyone, young or old, to suffer from aching teeth, or being unable to masticate food by reason of defective ones.

Nervous People

And those who dread having their teeth extracted, or other work done are earnestly invited to call at my office, where after one operation you will be my patient thereafter.

For One Month Crown and Bridge Work at Reduced Price

Examination Free

UNADILLA.

Warren Barton rides in a new Portland cutter.

Mrs. Geo. Cone of Gregory died Sunday after a long illness.

Mesdames Jno. and Otis Webb were in Pinckney one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Dunbar are the proud parents of a daughter born Feb. 9.

Miss Pearl Hadley is spending a few weeks with her sister in Stockbridge.

Mr. and Mrs. Greiger and family left for their home in Washington last week.

The M. E. society will hold a Valentine social at Wirt Barnum's Friday evening, Feb. 14.

Topic for Epworth League topic Sunday evening, Feb. 16, Turning Defeat into Victory. Roy Palmer leader.

The LAS of the Presb. church held their annual meeting at the hall last Wednesday, electing the following officers: Mrs. Martha Webb, Paes.; Mrs. Adele Gallup, Vice Pres.; Mrs. Josie Cranna, Secy.; Mrs. Jeanett Webb, Treas.

The Mayor of Berlin.

One of the principal requirements of a mayor in Germany is unqualified honesty, for in the municipal administration of Germany graft in any form would not be tolerated. To become the mayor of a city like Berlin the applicant must have established his reputation for efficiency in governing other German cities. His career is carefully scrutinized by the members of the town council who select him, for not only must he be competent and successfully perform the duties of his high position, but still so young as likely to remain competent for many years, for a mayor in Prussia is elected for a term of twelve years and if not re-elected after that period is entitled to a life pension of half the amount of his salary. After a service of six years his pension is one-fourth of his salary and after serving twenty years two-thirds. He need not necessarily be a resident of Berlin at the time of his appointment—in fact, the mayor is usually chosen from the residents of other cities.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL.

Additional local on page 4 and other interesting reading.

Will McQuillian and wife, of Genoa, visited relatives near here this week.

Jackson & Cadwell have a new adv in this issue—you can't help but see it.

Dr. W. J. Walsh is now located in his dental parlors over Sigler's drug store.

Mesdames G. A. and R. A. Sigler of Ann Arbor spent a few days here the first of the week.

Fred Hicks of Ann Arbor, was the guest of his uncle Geo. Hicks here the first of the week.

Mrs. Elizabeth Clinton is spending the winter with her daughter, Mrs. W. B. Watts of Peoria Ill. The Dispatch will keep her informed of the doings in the old home town.

As we go to press Wednesday, this section has been visited by quite a rain storm and the weather bureau promises us more of it. Quite a contrast from the howling blizzard of one week ago.

Mark Bell returned Monday from a two weeks visit with relatives in and around Mason.

All of our citizens who put up ice have the crop about secured and it is of very fine quality.

The Grand Trunk bridge gang are at work putting in a new bridge about two miles east of town.

W. O. Richards of Howell was in this place Monday looking after the interests of the Mutual Telephone Co.

The ladies of the Cong'l Church will hold their regular tea at the Macca-bee hall Wednesday afternoon, Feb. 18. Everybody welcome.

The W. I. C. went in a sleighload Tuesday evening to the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Burgess and a very enjoyable evening was spent.

The auction season will soon be here and we would inform you that the Dispatch is ready at all times to put out a good bill on short notice and a free notice in the paper. Come in with your job and watch us hustle it out.

The case started in the circuit court by Mrs. J. Conklin vs Stockford & Durfee, for selling liquor to her husband after their having the legal notices served on them to refrain from it, was settled out of court Monday for a consideration of \$750.—Herald.

Frank Smith of Pontiac is very poorly and Mrs. Smith is there assisting in the care of him.—Later.—Mr. Smith passed away and was brought here for burial. The funeral will be held this, Thursday, afternoon at 5 o'clock, at the home of John White.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Smith left Monday for Hamilton, Ont., where they will remain several weeks visiting his people. They will also make a trip to Niagara Falls, after which they will go to their new home at Regina, Saskatchewan, arriving there about March 15th.

The county road institute for Livingston county will be held at Howell on Feb. 22, 1908 beginning at 10:00 a. m. Highway commissioners in attendance will receive their expenses and one days pay. Everyone interested in the question of good roads is cordially invited to attend. The sessions will be held in the court house.

Our subscribers are evidently trying to help us in the matter of having a paid up list as required by law. There are still a few however to hear from. The real intention of the ruling was to shut out the many advertising sheets that were being palmed off on the public as newspapers; but were simply schemes. However we have no choice in the matter and have to suffer with the rest—the authorities making no difference between the local, legal NEWSPAPER and the foreign illegal sheet.

ANDERSON FARMERS' CLUB.

The Anderson Farmers Club met with Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Wilson Saturday, Feb. 8. Dinner was served to a large attendance. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Pres., Fred N. Burgess; Vice Pres., V. G. Dinkel; Sec'y, Mary Greiner; Treas., Wm. Durkee. The meeting then adjourned.

Secretary.

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