

Pinckney Dispatch.



VOL. XXVI.

PINCKNEY, LIVINGSTON CO., MICH., THURSDAY, AUG. 13, 1908.

No. 33

Call on

Swarthout & Placeway

when in need of any-
thing in the line of

Groceries

Confections

Toilet Soap

Baked Goods

Ice Cream

Phonographs

Writing Tablets

A SUCCESSFUL MEETING.

NOT AS BIG A CROWD AS FORMERLY, BUT BIGGER IN SPIRIT.

The third biennial meeting of the Pinckney Old Boys and Girls association is a thing of the past and while not as large in attendance as formerly the spirit was there in full size and everyone enjoyed every minute.

The people from a distance and out of town began to arrive earlier in the week than ever before so there was not the usual train loads at the last days for they were here to welcome those who arrived later.

The weather man must have had the matter in mind for although the dry spell had become almost unbearable, Tuesday night we were visited with a bountiful rain that gave the parched earth a soaking, making the air fresh and clearing everything of dust.

Wednesday opened up fair and the old boys and girls who had gathered, enjoyed themselves as only old friends can—some visiting, playing ball and many were seen wending their way to the pond with fishing tackle to try to coax some of the finny tribe from the waters where in former years they had played 'truant' to do the same thing. Their successes were varied but most of them reported plenty to eat—but did not state that it was FISH. We had hoped to be able to tell some big fish stories but so far have failed to hear any.

It was no strange sight to see some of the old boys with bathing suits wending their way to the "old swimming hole" for a dip and we could hear them exclaim, "Come on in, the water is fine."

The program for the evening had been arranged from among those who were present and proved to be a pleasant evening. For an hour or more after the opera house was filled there was a hum of voices among the old boys and girls as they found each other and went to visiting. They were having the time of their lives and were loth to have the meeting called to order as they were having such a good time. In fact they said it was one of the most pleasant hours of the entire meeting.

When Pres. Kearney finally called to order it was by music rendered by Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Burgess and son of Hartland. Mrs. Burgess was formerly Miss Etta Placeway, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Placeway. They certainly make fine music for an orchestra of three pieces. They are a part of a larger orchestra at Hartland and if with all together they make music according to what these render it must be great. They played and had to respond to an encore.

Reports were read from the treasurer and secretary and after the bills are all in the entire report will be printed. At this meeting it was not complete as all had not paid their dues nor were all the bills in so it was incomplete.

The following nominating committee were appointed.

E. W. Kennedy
J. C. Dunn
C. V. Van Winkle
J. J. Teeple
Mrs. J. A. Cadwell
Mrs. H. W. Crofoot

The following committee was appointed on resolutions.

F. L. Brown, Chicago
G. W. Sykes, Detroit
C. L. Grimes, Shawnee, Ohio.

After the reports and more music from the Burgess family, Pres. E. T. Kearney addressed the audience in his usual pleasing manner and imparted some of the "smile that wont come off"

Continued on Page 4.

F. A. Sigler

—DEALER IN—

**Pure Drugs, Medicines, Perfumery
and Toilet Articles**

All the Standard Patent Medicines and Druggist Sundries

Shelf Paper
both Crepe and Plain

Dainty Lunch Sets
for Parties and Picnics

A Fine Line of Fancy China and Souvenirs.

LOCAL NEWS.

The Misses Warner of Jackson are guests of S. G. Teeple and wife.

Rev. and Mrs. A. G. Gates are spending a few weeks at Algonac.

The removal sale of the Detroit Mercantile Co. of Howell, will continue during August. See adv.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Jenkins of Mason spent the past week with W. E. Tupper and family and other relatives and friends.

Frank Wolfer of Stillwater, Minn., is visiting her people, G. W. Teeple and family here. Mrs. W. and son have been here several weeks.

Wm. L. Ratz of New York, Herbert Ratz of Detroit and Miss Mae Ratz of Howell were guests of Miss Florence Andrews last week and spent a couple of days at the cottage, Portage lake.

Bro. Peek of the Fowlerville Standard, is taking a trip with a party of three friends, in a flat boat, down the Au Sable river from Grayling to Lake Huron. It will be a fine trip and Bro. Peek knows how to enjoy it.

Bro. John Ryan of the Livingston Democrat was the only brother publisher in the county who visited Pinckney during the reunion. Roy Cavelly, foreman of the Republican, came over as one of "old boys" however.

Work commenced this week on the construction of the bridge over Pinckney creek on the Dexter road just south of the village. The abutments are to be of cement blocks and the bridge of steel. Wm. Moran has the job of putting in the abutments.

Mrs. Vera Bycraft, who has been spending a few days with her uncle, Thos. Clark, was called to Jackson to attend a funeral last Friday. It so happened that she was visiting in Jackson last February and was called here to attend the funeral of Mrs. Clark.

We are not trying this week to tell all of the out-of-town visitors as that would be impossible. More than 100 from a distance have been entertained here among friends, some from New York on the east, California and Oregon on the west, Marquette on the north and Louisiana on the south, with nearly every state represented between. This is the result of the home coming.

Owing to another large amount of advertising coming in at a late hour we are unable to carry as much of the writeup of the reunion of the old boys and girls as we had intended. However we shall continue it and we know our readers especially the ones who were unable to be present this year, will be interested in reading the account even if not all in one issue. It will require several weeks as we desire to run one or more of the addresses and a few letters.

Miss Gladys Brown visited relatives in Jackson this week.

Mr. Robert Grace of Ypsilanti, was the guest of Miss Maude Mortenson the first of the week.

The ladies of the Cong'l church will hold their August tea at the hall Wednesday, Aug 19. All welcome.

Friday evening August 21 the W. I. C. society serve ice cream at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hemmingway. More later.

The ladies of the Cong'l society desire to thank all who assisted in any manner in making their "old maids convention" a success.

Tuesday night this section received a soaking rain which was much needed. A few such will help out corn, late beans and late potatoes.

Wm. Paquette of Toledo was in town on business the first of the week. Mr. P. is of the firm of Paquette & Slayton, real estate dealers and the firm have an adv in this issue.

Notice

Notice is hereby given that all owners of Dogs must keep the same muzzled during the month of August as provided by village ordinance.

By Order of Council.

B. F. Andrews is quite poorly at this writing.

Do not forget St. Mary's picnic at Jackson's grove today. A big time is arranged for. Dinner at noon.

Cards are out announcing the wedding of Miss Ethel Read and Mr. Chas. E. Smoyer of Akron, Ohio, Wednesday August 26.

Mrs. Jas. Hall of Hamburg died very suddenly at her home there last week. The remains were brought here for burial Sunday. She was the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Alexander McIntyre. Obituary next week.

LOTMM Notice:—Asst. 102 is now due and must be paid before Sept. 1. Regular meeting of the order Aug. 15. A good attendance desired as there is business of importance to come before the meeting at that time.

GRACE CROFOOT, F. K.

Chas. L. Grimes of Shawnee, Ohio, who has been spending the past week with his parents here, informs us that he has been engaged as Supt. of the schools at Diller, Neb., for the coming year. The school is on the university list and is in a good town of 900 population. Mr. Grimes was for years a teacher in the school here and always "made good." For the past few years he has been book keeper in a large brick and tile factory in Shawnee, Ohio. His many friends wish Mr. G. and family the best success in their new field of labor.

Today is the big Gleaner picnic at Joslin Lake near Unadilla.

One farmer of Shiawassee county reports a yield of wheat 364 bushels from 11 acres.

The storm did considerable damage by lightning in this county as well as through the state. However the rain was a blessing and benefited the farmers hundreds of dollars.

Last Saturday a party composed of Mrs. I. W. Davis, Mrs. W. H. Placeway, daughter Lola and son Clayton, Miss Kate Brown and Miss Birdie Davis went to Detroit for the day. They had a pleasant time and sort of picnic. They went for the trip and fun of it.

The Markey family never forget to come back to Pinckney during "Old Home Week." This year all were here but two—Jas. B. of Morrison, Ill., and L. K. of Detroit being unable to be present on account of business. Those present were James and wife, the father and mother of the family; D. P., G. L., and B. N. of Port Huron, E. L. and family of Battle Creek, Mrs. Albert Doe and daughter Alice of Port Huron. They were guests of their sister Mrs. Floyd Reason.

M. E. Church Notes.

Rev. H. W. Hicks of Carleton filled the pulpit Sunday morning, preaching a powerful sermon which will bear repeating many times. Rev. H. is preaching on his 50th year in the ministry and is still hale and hearty.

Next Sunday morning will be communion and all are invited. The doors of the church will be opened for the reception of members. Quarterly conference Tuesday evening, Aug. 18, at 7:30. A full attendance desired.

During the absence of Rev. Gates, pastor of the Cong'l church, all of that society are cordially invited to attend the services of this church.

Farms Wanted.

If you have a farm for sale or that you would exchange for first class city property, write us, we are in a position to help you.

Paquette & Slayton

Real Estate and Investments.

508 Spitzer Building,
Toledo, Ohio.

BOWMAN'S

Very attractive prices are made on summer necessities as the stock is large and we must make a clean sweep.

Call In and See Us.

Every Day is Bargain Day

E. A. BOWMAN

Howell's Busy Store

Farm Work Made Easy

The successful farmer is always on the lookout for the newest and best in the way of farm machinery. Labor conditions, farm product prices, and many other things all go to make it a necessity for the farmer who would make money to day to fit himself out with the greatest labor saving devices obtainable. Money spent for new machinery is not extravagance; it is a judicious investment.

Come in and look over our things interesting. We have the very best that manufacturers could make, and delight in showing the different machines and implements to interested persons. They are sold at a very close margin, and we offer easy terms for the convenience of our customers.

Teeple Hardware Co.

The Directoire Gown.

The Directoire gown is making itself felt in the order for smarter, slimmer, natterier. Let the sterner sex rave at the effects of fashion as it may, at last it gives in and the reformers of sartorial customs find they are snuffed out by the greater glory of woman's dress. The reaction has struck the masculine element which once paraded as the dandy par excellence. No longer called by that alluring name, the smart man ventured on an attire that was limp, puffy, slumped, no heated, but in the Directoire dress has overpowered him. He must live up to his divinity's amazing toilette. No more "free and easy" habiliments for the proud male creature of society. It is reported by recently returned visitors in London and Paris that the young man about town no longer neglects his figure, but keeps his waist within bounds. The lounge suit has ceased to lounge on the back of its wearer, and color reigns in waistcoats, ties, and even the nether garments. The next thing anyone knows, declares the Boston-Herald, the men will also be parading in the male costume of the Directoire. To do this with dignity the new "flesh sculpture" must be called in and the fatal fat carved away. Had Napoleon Bonaparte weighed 300 instead of being a slip of a fellow, it is doubtful if the Venuses of the Directoire would have worn fashions a la Grecque. But the Frenchmen of the empire were not over and above well fed. To be fat and shapeless was the exception.

Another Start for the Pole.

For the ninth time Commodore Peary starts on a hunt for the north pole. There will be a universal admiration for his courage and perseverance, but there is no longer any great degree of general interest manifested in polar expeditions. Even the purely scientific interest in these expeditions is not so lively as it was 25 or 30 years ago. The scientific inquiry of the day has more regard to usefulness of results than ever before in the general history and progress of scientific investigation. It is difficult to conceive, says the Baltimore American, that the actual reaching of the axial point on the globe, termed "the north pole," if it is ever accomplished, will be of practical benefit to humankind. It is extremely doubtful whether the actual discovery of the pole will assist in the working out of any of the great physical problems of the earth that are yet unsolved. It will doubtless be a source of national pride to reflect, in case Peary at last succeeds, that the American flag, and not some other flag, floats from a staff planted at one of the axial extremities of this whirling globe.

Uniform Dishonored Again.

Another manifestation of hostility to the national uniform is reported from New London, Conn. In consequence of which the commanding officer of the Naval Academy practice squadron has requested that the base of sprigalons be changed to Newport, to avoid the discourtesy with which his subordinates are treated. There has been similar experience on the part of sailors at Newport, but that place appears to have repented of misdeeds and in the face of popular protest and official denunciation to have reversed former action. The battleship cruise and the example shown by the people of the Pacific coast have proved that our officers and sailors as a whole are a well-behaved lot, says the Troy (N. Y.) Times, and that the courtesies extended are not abused. Newport has taken the lesson to heart, and New London is likely to discover the error of a contrary course.

Of course, all those who believe in the intellectual superiority of the Caucasian race are prepared to explain how it happened that a 13-year-old colored girl won the public school championship in spelling at the national education convention at Cleveland. Their notion is that this little negro girl has now about reached the age before which black children are as mentally bright as white children, if not brighter, while after that they are apt to lapse into comparative dullness, their continued brain development being prevented by the early closing of their skull sutures. It is an ingenious if not an altogether convincing theory, remarks the Boston Herald. And yet it may reasonably be doubted if this little colored girl ever forgets how to spell.

LATEST NEWS OF MICHIGAN

REALIZES HIS DISGRACE AS HE LANGUISHES IN JAIL.

SHAMEFULLY DESERTE.

Matters of Note and Comment Picked Up Here and There About the State Briefly Told.

Robert Campbell, the defaulting attorney, who was arrested in the south and brought back to Jackson, wants to see all his friends. He sat in the jail office Saturday morning and after consultation with Attorney Barkworth received a number of friends. Campbell states that he expects to pay every cent due his clients, that he intended to beat no one and never did. He admits using money passing through his hands, but had expected to pay back every cent and simply got in too deep. Of Henrietta Brown, who eloped with him, Campbell speaks well. He claims she is a high-minded girl. Campbell has come to realize his situation and suffers deeply from the disgrace.

A Deserted Wife.

Mrs. John Haney, who left Cadillac with her husband and her adopted daughter to go to Oklahoma, is reported to be stranded and deserted in Minneapolis. She told the police that they had to wait over for a train and that her husband said he would go out for a walk. A little later the adopted daughter, a girl of 17, said she would go for a walk, too. Mrs. Haney says that she sat in the station all night and then came to the conclusion that they had deserted her. She had had a picture of her husband in a bundle, but when she was going to hand it over to the police to aid them in their search it was missing. Mrs. Haney is without money.

An Unfortunate.

Harry McFall, of Holland, is the child of ill fortune. About four weeks ago while working at the Holland shoe factory his thumb was crushed in the machine he was running, which necessitated an unwelcome layoff. Two weeks after that while sailing on Black Lake with some companions a sudden storm upset the boat and they escaped drowning by a narrow margin. Friday while riding his bicycle down hill he was thrown off and shot along the gravel road for several yards. This last stunt took the skin from McFall's hands and knees and injured his hip seriously.

Victims of Dynamite.

Daniel Detwiler, highway commissioner, and Gene Badgley, of Chesaning, were badly injured by the explosion of a two-pound charge of dynamite they were using to blow up a stump. The charge failed to explode, and when they were investigating it went off in their faces. Badgley's face was terribly lacerated and the sight of both eyes were destroyed. He also sustained a severe scalp wound. He was taken to Ann Arbor on the first train in the hope of saving his life. Detwiler's face was filled with small gravel and bits of wood, but he will probably recover.

Badgley has been very unfortunate in the line of accidents. A few years ago he was injured on the head and has a silver plate in his skull. He has suffered a broken limb three times, dislocated shoulder and had a pitchfork handle nearly run through his body. He has a wife and a little babe and his aged mother lives with him. Detwiler has a wife and three children.

Both men are popular and were opponents for highway commissioner in the recent election, Detwiler winning by two votes.

The Anti-Saloon Campaign.

The Anti-Saloon league is arranging for a bigger campaign even than the one announced a few weeks ago, with the intention of making prohibition state wide within a very few years. It is intended to carry on the fight in 35 counties, mostly those contiguous to "dry" territory, and covering more than half the area of the lower peninsula. At first the league had determined to confine itself to these counties: Berrien, Branch, Hillsdale, Calhoun, Allegan, Eaton, Livingston, Ionia, Ottawa, Montcalm, Isabella, Mecosta, Clare, Lake Alcona, Kalamazoo, Sanilac, Huron, Tuscola, Oseola and Ingham. Then there were five mentioned as doubtful: Benzie, Leelanau, Antrim, Mason and Newaygo.

It is now announced that these are no longer doubtful. The league intends to carry the fight into each of the five. In addition the following new counties are added to the list: Genesee, Shiawassee, Macomb, St. Clair, Crawford, Roscommon, Ogemaw, Iosco and Arenac.

And He Got Nothing.

Michael Malley, the Muskegon township farmer who herded 17 cattle in his barn and refused to let the owners have them until they paid him for damages done to his corn field, capitulated when the sheriff's deputies arrived with revolvers and took the cattle from him. Malley would have received a small sum from each farmer if he had been willing to compromise for less than \$5 a head, but he held out for \$85 damages.

STATE BRIEFS.

Grace Veldman, teacher in the Holland Christian school, dropped dead while preparing to go to church.

Dayid Crotch, the last of the Pottawatomie tribe, is dying at the Indian reservation in Menominee county.

Charles Traikalke, of Grayling, was run over by a train at Pinckney and both legs cut off. He will die.

Sneak thieves were mean enough to rob the house of Flint's chief of police and take \$150 worth of jewelry.

Flint's new federal building will be composed entirely of stone instead of terra cotta, as was at first intended.

The Kalamazoo school board has decided to buy four acres of land near the center of the city for a playground.

A new state bank is being organized at Haslett. J. Marsh, station agent for the Grand Trunk at that point, will be cashier.

William Vivian, a former Saginawian, has been accidentally killed at St. John, Wash., by a boy who was firing at a mark.

J. G. Goodeman, aged 80, of South Haven, dropped dead in the Michigan Central depot at Niles while he and his wife were awaiting a train.

The net tonnage passing through the Soo canals for the month of July was 7,088,149. The tonnage to date is just half what it was last year.

Mrs. Henry Childs, aged 80, was struck by a Flint street car and carried some distance on the fender, but escaped without even a bruise.

Martin H. Rice, one of the oldest and best known Masons of the northwest and many years publisher of the Masonic Advocate, is dead in Indianapolis.

An orthodox Greek church is to be established in Grand Rapids, together with a parochial school, in which the Syrians will be taught in their own language.

Perley McKecher, a wealthy farmer living east of Camden, was found dead in his barn Wednesday morning. He had suffered from heart disease for some time.

The body of Edward Blanch, an old man who lived alone, was found in the river at Petoskey with a bad gash under the eye. It is not known if he was murdered.

The man who committed suicide in a berry patch near Standish, has been identified as Robert Haley, of Belleville, Ont. Disappointment in a love affair was the cause.

Leading a crew of lumberjacks, Cashier C. R. Holden, of the Standish State bank, fought flames for two days, and finally succeeded in saving a large quantity of lumber.

James Nichols, son of former Senator George E. Nichols, of Ionia, rescued Delos Smith, a boy about his own age, from drowning Monday and nearly lost his own life in doing so.

The Sterling hotel and postoffice burned Tuesday morning. The fire caught in the hotel. The loss is \$6,000, partially insured. Help was phoned for from here. The buildings will be rebuilt.

William Hillier, of Sault Ste. Marie, was using carbolic acid for an aching tooth and swallowed some by accident. He was dead before the doctor arrived.

Frank La Forge, of Port Huron, deeded his property to his son and the latter's wife in return for his keep. Now they are divorced and he seeks the deed rescinded, as he is homeless.

The heavy plate glass window of the Hotel Campau, Muskegon, was smashed by a gale on Monday, severely cutting Mrs. Jerry Moulton, wife of the proprietor, and her daughter, Mrs. James McHugh.

There are 23 new graves in Detroit cemeteries while little bodies will rest, the primary cause being the heat which scorched the city for three days. Cholera infantum and convulsions have done their work.

Miss Edna Heaton was overcome by the heat Monday afternoon while standing at the edge of a long flight of stairs at the Port Huron courthouse. She fell the entire distance and was badly cut about the head.

The home of W. D. Garvin, of Owosso, was saved from destruction by a plucky boy, Lee Adams, aged 14. A gasoline stove had exploded and the boy rushed in, picked it up and carried it out of doors. His hands, arms and legs were burned.

The Genesee County Telephone Co., which started out to give free service to all subscribers within the county limits, Friday returned the property that it had acquired from the Saginaw Valley Telephone Co., and announced that it is defunct.

Miss Iola Swanson, a handsome young Swedish woman, who holds an important position with a Chicago firm, has been in Port Huron, pleading with the authorities for the release of her brother, Adolph, who is detained as an insane alien. Her efforts have been unsuccessful.

Bennett Wright was arrested in Port Huron, accused of grabbing a \$5 bill from a man's hand as he was buying a drink in a saloon and running away with it. When taken to jail he was recognized at the man for whose arrest a warrant had been issued charging him with embezzlement from the Curry Trucking Co. When the man from whom Wright took the money appeared at police headquarters to make a complaint, he was also recognized as being a man against whom a local merchant had made a complaint charging him with embezzlement.

GLANCES OVER THE WORLD

THE PILLSBURY-WASHBURN CO. IN THE HANDS OF A RECEIVER.

THAW'S BANKRUPTCY ACT

A Reorganization of a Great Flour Company—Thaw and His Finances—Fleet is in Auckland Harbor.

One of the largest bonds ever recorded in the federal court in Minneapolis was executed last week by the three receivers for the Pillsbury-Washburn Flour Mills Co. When Federal Judge Milton D. Purdy appointed the receivers he gave them five days to file the bond of \$500,000, but placed the property of the company in their hands at once for operation. The condition which made necessary the reorganization of the company, said to be the largest in the world, was not due to lack of business. The business of the company was \$22,000,000 in the last fiscal year. Charles W. Ford, of Hathaway & Co., commercial paper brokers, of New York, who resides in Chicago, was in court when the petition was filed with Judge Purdy. He acquiesced in the arrangement and his action represented three-fifths of the paper indebtedness, or \$1,500,000.

Of the general situation as to the company's affairs, Mr. Ford issued an optimistic statement declaring he believed there is no reason why the creditors should not be paid in full.

Thaw's Money.

Harry Kendall Thaw's voluntary petition in bankruptcy marks the first move in his definite intention to divorce Evelyn Nesbit Thaw. Once he is free, according to a close friend of the family, Harry intends entering on a new era, which comprehends the renouncing of his former methods of life. With tears in her eyes and her voice trembling with emotion, Mrs. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw denied that she is responsible for her husband's desperate financial condition. In sorrow rather than in anger she refuted the statement of ex-Gov. Stone, of Pittsburgh, who filed the petition in bankruptcy in behalf of Thaw, that her extravagance resulted in Thaw's embarrassment.

Attorney Daniel O'Reilly, who is credited with doing much of the work to keep Thaw from the chair, and who has been a close friend of both Mr. and Mrs. Thaw throughout the long case, was astounded when he heard that Thaw had filed a petition in bankruptcy. He said: "I am going to take steps at once to protect my claim. He says he owes me \$5,000. He owes me more than that and what is more, he will pay it." O'Reilly may ask to have Mrs. Thaw appointed guardian of the estate and person of her husband.

Battleships in Auckland.

The American battleship fleet splashed its anchors in the bay in front of Auckland at 8:38 Sunday morning.

Almost on the precise minute—8 o'clock—set by the commander-in-chief Rear Admiral Sperry, the Connecticut poked her nose into the glassy waters of the harbor, and followed by the others in single formation, swept up to anchorage. Long before daylight thousands of Aucklanders and visitors gathered along the water front to await the coming of the ships. Some brought blankets and food with them. The crowd cheered itself hoarse from the moment the ships appeared and fairly went mad with enthusiasm when the firing of salutes had been concluded. Despite the fact that this is the Lord's day, Auckland is making a festival of the arrival and if this morning's demonstration is any criterion, then the American sailor is in for one of the "times of his life" as long as the fleet remains there.

The Sultan Stabbed.

The sultan of Turkey was stabbed in the breast on Monday night by a minor police official. The coat of mail which the sultan always wears deflected the blow. The would-be assassin was arrested. Apparently he had been bribed to commit the act, as he had a large sum of gold in his pockets and his baggage was packed ready for flight.

CONDENSED NEWS.

John W. Kern will be officially notified of his selection by the Democrats to run for the vice-presidency August 25 in Indianapolis and on the state fair grounds.

Yeihiro Ono, a Japanese banker in New York, has received a telegram from his native country saying trade shows a great revival and financial conditions are much improved.

Winding up his campaign for judge, Judge George A. Vandever, of Hutchinson, Kas., was instantly killed when his auto was struck by a train. Primaries were Tuesday.

Henri Farman is planning a public flight at which he will endeavor to better the world's aeroplane record of 12 miles in 20 minutes and 20 seconds, made by him. He says the United States government requirements are being

Accidental Drowning.

When he failed to return home Sunday evening, the family of Stephen Miller, chief engineer of the fishing steamer Anna, at South Haven, became alarmed. Miller had gone to put lights on the boat for the night. It was feared that he had slipped into the river and drowned. Monday morning life savers dragged the river near the steamer and recovered the body. Miller was 50 years old. He is the second marine engineer to be drowned there in the same manner this year.

John McArthur, of Chicago, was drowned in a boating accident at St. Joseph Sunday morning. He had come with three others on a visit and after breakfast they went out for a row. The boat was upset by two of the party changing seats. McArthur swam from the shore but sank about 200 feet from it. The others clung to the upturned boat until they were taken off by the life-saving crew. McArthur's body was found; his wife was extinct.

Peter Linder met his death in the

Ontonagon river Sunday while attempting to save his brother-in-law, John Miesbauer, who was drowning. Miesbauer threw his arms around Linder's neck and they went down together. The boy's body was recovered later. Linder was a resident of Antigo, Wis., and was visiting in Marquette.

Te Cobb is Married.

Rev. George Walker Thursday morning united in marriage Te Cobb and Charlie Lombard, the ceremony taking place at "The Oaks," the pretty summer home of Miss Lombard's parents.

Extreme simplicity characterized the ceremony. Miss Lombard had no formal attendants and wore a simple but becoming traveling costume. Mr. Cobb was attended by Mr. Will Sheeran, a local friend.

Both bride and groom sought to avoid publicity but the scores of admirers of the great ball player fairly forced themselves into the place where the marriage was performed. The couple left in the afternoon for Detroit, the honeymoon trip being postponed until the winter.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit.—Cattle.—Steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., \$4.50@5.25; steers and heifers, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$3.75@4.50; grass steers and heifers that are fat, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$3.50@4.25; steers and heifers that are fat, 600 to 700 lbs., \$3.25@3.75; choice fat cows, \$4; good fat cows, \$3.50; common cows, \$2.50@3; canners, \$1.50@2; choice heavy bulls, \$3.50@4; fair to good bolognas, bulls, \$3@3.50; stock bulls, \$2.50@2.75; choice feeding steers, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$3.75@4.25; fair feeding steers, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$3.25@3.50; choice stockers, 500 to 700 lbs., \$3.75; fair stockers, 500 to 700 lbs., \$3.25@3.50; stock heifers, \$2.50@3; milkers, large, young, medium, age, \$4@4.50; common milkers, \$3@3.50. Veal calves—Market active and 50c higher; best, \$7@7.65; others, \$3.50@6.50. Milch cows and springers—Steady. Sheep and lambs—Market 25c to 50c higher; best lambs, \$6.50; fair to good lambs, \$5.50@6; light to common lambs, \$4.50@5.50; fair to good butcher sheep, \$4@4.50; culis and common, \$3@3.50. Hogs—Good grades, 10@15c higher; others steady; range of prices: Light to good butchers, \$6.25@6.50; pigs, \$5.50; light Yorkers, \$6.25@6.50; roughs, \$4@4.50; stags, 1-3 off; skips, \$4.50@5.

East Buffalo.—Cattle.—Market dull and 15c to 25c lower; export steers, \$5.50@6.25; one very prime, load at \$6.50; best shipping steers, \$5.50@5.75; best 1,000 to 1,100-lb., \$4.40@5; best fat cows, \$3.50@4; fair to good, \$3.25@3.50; common, \$2.25@2.50; trimmers, \$2; best fat heifers, \$4.50@5; butcher heifers, \$3.25@3.50; light butcher heifers, \$3@3.25; best feeders, \$3.75@4; best stockers, \$3@3.25; common stockers, \$2.25@3; export bulls, \$4@4.50; bolognas, \$3.25@3.50; stock bulls, \$2.75@3; fresh cow lower; good cows, \$4@5; mediums, \$3.50@4; common, \$2@2.25. Hogs.—Market lower; heavy, \$7.15@7.50; mostly \$7.25; Yorkers, \$7@7.25; pigs, \$6@6.25. Sheep.—Market strong; best lambs, \$6.25@6.50; culis, \$5@5.25; yearlings, \$4.75@5; wethers, \$4.25@4.50; ewes, \$4.50@5.

Grain, Etc. Detroit.—Wheat.—Cash No 2 red, 96c; September opened with a drop of 1c at 97c, fluctuated within narrow limits and closed at 97c; December opened at 93 1/2c, lost 3/4c and advanced to 94 1/2c; May opened at \$1.02, declined to \$1.02 1/2c, and advanced to \$1.03; No 2 red, 92c; No 1 white, 95c. Corn.—Cash No 3, 80c; No 2 yellow, 3 ears at 82c; No 4 yellow, 1 ear at 81c. Oats.—Cash No 2 white, 3 ears at 51 1/2c; No 3 white, old, 40c; new, 2 ears at 50 1/2c; August, 5,000 bu at 48 1/2c; September, 5,000 bu at 49c; 5,000 bu at 48 1/2c; No 4 white, 1 ear at 49c. Rye.—Cash No 2, 3 ears at 76c; August, 76c. Beans.—Cash, \$2.65; October, \$2.10; November, \$2. Cloverseed.—Prime October, 100 bags at \$8.60; March, 200 bags at \$8.60; sample make, 12 bags at \$9.8 at \$8.50, 5 at \$8.14 at \$7. Timothy seed.—Prime spot, 40 bags at \$1.95. Feed.—In 100-lb sacks, jobbing lots: Bran, \$25; coarse middlings, \$27; fine middlings, \$28; cracked corn, \$25; and coarse cornmeal, \$34; corn and oat chop, \$31 per ton. Flour.—Michigan patent, best, \$1.80; ordinary patent, \$1.75; straight, \$1.40; clear, \$1.15 per bbl in wood.

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT. Week Ending August 15. TEMPLE THEATRE.—VAT D'EUROPE.—Afternoon, 2:15, 5:15, 7:15, 9:15. Evening, 8:15, 10c to 50c. The Country Kids. NEW LAFAYETTE.—Moving pictures and vaudeville, 7 and 10 o'clock. ELECTRIC PARK.—Bole, the little girl, furnishes entertainment for all. Free vaudeville by high-class talent, a special feature. STEAMERS LEAVING DETROIT. DETROIT & HUFFALO STEAMSHIP CO.—Foot of Wayne St. For Buffalo and Niagara Falls daily 5 p. m. Week-end trip, \$2.50. WHITE STAR LINE.—Foot of Griswold St. For Port Huron and way ports, week days at 8:30 a. m. and 2:30 p. m. Sunday at 9:00 a. m. and 2:50 p. m. For Toledo, daily at 8:15 a. m. and 4:00 p. m. Sunday at 8:45 a. m. and 5 p. m. DETROIT AND CLEVELAND NAVIGATION CO.—Foot of Wayne St. For Cleveland and eastern points daily at 10:30 p. m. For Mackinaw and way ports, Monday and Saturday 5 p. m., Wednesday and Friday at 9:30 a. m.

SERIAL STORY

BLINDFOLDED

A Mystery Story of San Francisco

BY EARLE ASHLEY WALCOTT

(Copyright 1908, the Bobbs-Merrill Co.)

SYNOPSIS.

Giles Dudley arrived in San Francisco to join his friend and distant relative Henry Wilton, whom he was to assist in an important and mysterious task, and who accompanied Dudley on the ferry boat trip into the city. The remarkable resemblance of the two men is noted and commented on by passengers on the ferry. They see a man with snake eyes, which sends a thrill through Dudley. Wilton postpones an explanation of the strange errand Dudley is to perform, but occurrences cause him to know it is one of no ordinary meaning. Dudley is summoned to the morgue and there finds the dead body of his friend, Henry Wilton. And thus Wilton dies without ever explaining to Dudley the puzzling work he was to perform in San Francisco. In order to discover the secret mission his friend had entrusted to him, Dudley continues his disguise and permits himself to be known as Henry Wilton. He learns that there is a boy whom he is charged with protecting and protecting. Dudley, mistaken for Wilton, is employed by Knapp to assist in a stock brokerage deal. Giles Dudley finds himself closeted in a room with Mortimer Borton who makes a confidant of him. He can learn nothing about the mysterious boy until he is told it is Tim Terrill and Darby Meeker who are after him. Dudley visits the home of Knapp and is struck by the beauty of Luella, his daughter. Stammering through Chinatown, he is followed by a party who is being shadowed by Terrill. Luella and Dudley are cut off from the rest of the party and imprisoned in a hallway behind an iron-bound door. Three Chinese ruffians approach the imprisoned couple. A battle ensues. One is knocked down. Giles begins firing. Tim Terrill is seen in the mob. A newly formed mob is checked by shots from Giles' revolver. Policeman Corson breaks down the door with an ax and the couple is rescued. Luella thanks Giles Dudley for saving her life. Knapp appears at the office with no traces of the previous night's doings. Following his instructions Dudley has a notable day in the Stock Exchange, selling Crown Diamond and buying Omega, the object being to crush Decker, Knapp's hated rival. Dudley discovers that he loves Luella. Knapp's Mother Borton tells Giles Dudley that "they've discovered where the boy is." The mysterious unknown woman employer of Dudley meets him by appointment with "the boy" who is turned over to Dudley with his guards and they drive with him to the ferry boat to take a train out of the city. Dudley and his faithful guards convey "the boy" by train to the village of Livermore, as per the written instructions. The party is quartered in the hotel after the party is quartered in the hotel a special train arrives in Livermore.

CHAPTER XIII.—Continued.

I had never had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Meeker face to face, but I doubted not that I should be able to pick him out. I was right. I knew him the moment I saw him. He was tall and broad of shoulder, long of arm, shifty of eye, and his square jaw was covered with a stubby red beard. His color heightened as we walked into the office and cut off the two doors of retreat.

"An unexpected pleasure," I said, giving him good day.

His hand slipped to the side pocket of his sack coat, and then back again, and he made a remark in an undertone that I fear was not intended for a pleasant greeting.

"There's a little dinner of a few friends going on upstairs," I said politely. "Won't you join us?"

Meeker scowled a moment with evident surprise.

"No, I won't," he growled.

"But it is a sad case for a man to dine alone," I said smoothly. "You will be very welcome."

"No, sir," said he, looking furtively at my men drawing near, between him and the doors.

"But I insist," I said politely. Then I added in a lower tone meant for him alone: "Resist, you hound, and I'll have you carried up by your four legs."

His face was working with fear and passion. He looked at the blocked way with the eye of a baited animal.

"I'll be damned first!" he cried. And seizing a chair he whirled around, dashed it through a window and leaped through the jagged panes before I could spring forward to stop him.

"Round in front, men!" I cried, motioning my followers to sally through the door. "Bring him back!" And an instant later I leaped through the window after the flying enemy.

There was a fall of six feet, and as I landed on a pile of broken glass, a bit shaken, with the rain beating on my head, it was a few seconds before I recovered my wits. When I looked no one was in sight. I heard the men running on the porch of the hotel, so the enemy was not to be sought that way. I set off full speed for the other corner, fifty yards away, half suspecting an ambush. But at the turn I stopped. The rain-soaked street was empty for block before me.

"Where is he?" cried Porter, the first of my men to reach my side. I shrugged my shoulders. "I haven't seen him."

"He didn't come out way that'll sweat," muttered Fitzhugh.

"He was out of sight before I got my feet," said I. "They must have a hiding-place close by."

"He must have jumped the fence here," said Wilson, pointing to a cottage just beyond the hotel's back yard. "I'll see about it." And he vaulted the pickets and looked about the place.

He was back in a minute with a shake of the head.

"Well, it's no great matter," I said. "We can get along without another guest for the afternoon. Now get under cover, boys, or you'll be soaked through."

"Well, I reckon he wouldn't have been very pleasant company if you'd got him," said one of the men consolingly, when we had told our tale of the search for a guest.

"I suspect he would be less disagreeable in here than out with his gang," I returned dryly, and turned the subject. I did not care to discuss my plan to get a hostage now that it had failed.

The gray day plashed slowly toward nightfall. The rain fell by fits and starts. As the time wore on I suspected that my men grew uneasy, wondering what we were there for, and why I did not make some move. Then I reflected that this could not be. It was I who was wondering. Had the plans of the Unknown come to disaster through the difficulty of getting the telegraph on Sunday? The office here was closed. The Unknown, being a woman, I ungallantly reflected, would have neglected to take so small a circumstance into consideration, and she might even now be besieging the telegraph office in San Francisco in a vain effort to get word to Livermore.

On this thought I bestirred myself, and after much trouble and speech with the young man who combined in his person the offices of telegraph operator, station master, ticket seller, freight agent and baggage handler for the place. He objected to opening the office "out of office hours."

"There might be inducements discovered that would make it worth your while, I suppose?" I said, jingling some loose silver carelessly in my pocket.

He smiled.

"Well, I don't care if I do," he replied. "Whatever you think is fair, of course."

It was more than I thought fair, but the agent thawed into friendship at once and expressed his readiness to "call San Francisco" till he got an answer if it took till dark.

I might have saved my trouble and my coin. San Francisco replied with some emphasis that there was nothing for me, and never had been, and who was I, anyhow?

There was nothing to be done. I must possess my soul in patience in the belief that the Unknown knew what she was about and that I should get my orders in due time—probably after nightfall, when darkness would cover any necessary movement.

If the mission of to-day were prolonged into the morrow, what was to become of the Omega deal, and where would Doddridge Knapp's plans of fortune be found? I smiled to think that I should concern myself with this question when I knew that Doddridge Knapp's men were waiting and watching for my first movement with orders that probably did not stop at murder itself. Yet my trouble of mind increased with the passing time as I vainly endeavored to devise some plan to meet the difficulty that had been made for me.

As darkness came on, the apprehensions of danger which had made no impression on me by daylight, began to settle strongly on my spirits. I concealed my fears and depressions from the men, and with the lighting of the lamps made my dispositions to meet any attack that might come. I had satisfied myself that the rear bedroom, that faced the south, could not be entered from the outside without the aid of ladders. The parlor showed a sheer drop to the street on the west and I felt assured we were safe on that side. But the front windows of the parlor, and the front bedroom which joined it, opened on the veranda roof in common with a dozen other rooms. Inside, the hallway, perhaps eight feet wide and 25 feet long, offered the only approach to our rooms from the stairs. The situation was not good for defense, and at the thought I had a mind even then to seek other quarters.

It was too late for such a move, however, and I decided to make the best of the position. I placed the boy in the south bedroom, which could be reached only through the parlor. With him I placed Wainwright and Fitzhugh, the two strongest men of the party. The north bedroom, opening on the hallway, the veranda roof and the parlor, looked to be the weakest part of my position, but I thought it might be used to advantage as a post of observation. The windows were guarded with shutters of no great strength. We closed and secured those of the parlor and the inner bedroom as well as possible. Those of the north bedroom I left open. By leav-

ing the room dark it would be easy for a sentinel to get warning of an assault by way of the veranda roof. I stationed Porter in the hall and Abrams in the dark bedroom, while Eockhart, Wilson, Brown and I held the parlor and made ourselves comfortable until the time should come to relieve the men on guard.

I thrust open the door to the bedroom to see that the boy and his guards were safe, and this done I turned down the light, threw myself on the floor before the door that protected my charge and mused over the strange events that had crowded so swiftly upon me.

Subtle warnings of danger floated over my sense between sleeping and waking, and each time I dropped into a doze I awoke with a start to see only the dimly-lighted forms of my men before me, and to hear only the sweep and whistle of the wind outside and the dash of water against the shutters. Thrice I had been aroused thus, when, on the borderland between dreams and waking, a voice reached my ear.

"S-s-t! What was that?"

I sprang up, wide-awake, revolver in hand. It was Lockhart who spoke. We all strained our ears to listen. There was nothing to be heard but the moan of the wind and the dash of water.

"What was it?" I whispered.

"I don't know."

"I heard nothing."

"It was a coo-hoo—like the call of an owl, but—"

"But you thought it was a man?"

Lockhart nodded. Brown and Wilson had not heard it.

"Was it inside or outside?"

"It was out here, I thought," said Lockhart doubtfully, pointing to the street that ran by the side of the hotel.

I opened the door to the dark bedroom in which Abrams kept watch. It swung noiselessly to my cautious touch. For a moment I could see nothing of my henchman, but the window was open. Then, in the obscurity I thought I discovered his body lying



half-way across the window-sill. I waited for him to finish his observations on the weather, but as he made no move I was struck with the fear that he had met foul play and touched him lightly.

In a flash he had turned on me and I felt the muzzle of a revolver pressing against my side.

"If you wouldn't mind turning that gun the other way, it would suit me just as well," I said.

"Oh, it's you, is it?" said Abrams with a gulp. "I thought Darby Meeker and his gang was at my back, sure."

"Did you hear anything?" I asked.

"Yes; there was a call out here a bit ago. And there's half a dozen men men or more out there now—right at the corner."

"Are you sure?"

"Yes; I was a-listening to 'em when you give me such a start."

"What were they saying?"

"I couldn't hear a word."

"Give warning at the first move to get into the house. Blaze away with your gun if anybody tries to climb on to the porch."

Porter had heard nothing, but was wide awake, watching by the light of the lamp that hung at the head of the stairway. And after a caution to vigilance I returned to my chair.

For half an hour I listened closely. The men were open-eyed but silent. The storm kept up its mournful murmur, but no sound that I could attribute to man came to my straining ears.

Suddenly there was a cry from the hall.

"Who's there?" It was Porter's voice.

An instant later there was a crash of glass, an explosion seemed to shake the house, and there was a rush of many feet.

I leaped to the door and flung it open. Lockhart, Wilson and Brown crowding close behind me. A body of men filled the hallway, and Porter was struggling in the hands of three ruffians. His revolver, whose shot we had heard, had been knocked from his hand and lay on the floor.

The sudden appearance of four more weapons in the open doorway startled the enemy into pausing for a moment.

I sprang forward and gave the nearest of Porter's assailants a blow that sent him staggering into the midst of his band, and with which Porter freed himself loose from the other two and waded across the hall.

"What does this mean?" I cried angrily to the invaders. "What are you here for?"

There were perhaps a dozen of them, altogether and in the midst of the band I saw the evil face and snake-eyes of Tom Terrill. At the sight of his repulsive features I could scarce refrain from sending a bullet in his direction.

Darby Meeker growled an answer. "You know what we're here for."

"You have broken into a respectable house like a band of robbers," I cried. "What do you want?"

"You know what we want, Mr. Wilton," was the surly answer. "Give us the boy and we won't touch you."

"And if not?"

There was silence for a few moments.

"What are you waiting for?" growled a voice from beyond the turn of the hall.

At the sound I thrilled to the inmost fiber. Was it not the growl of the Wolf? Could I be mistaken in those tones? I listened eagerly for another word that might put it beyond doubt.

"Well, are you going to give him up?" asked the hoarse voice of Meeker.

"There has got to be some better reason for it than your demand."

"Well, we've got reasons enough here. Stand ready, boys."

"Look out!" I said to my men, with a glance behind.

At I turned I saw without noting it that Wainwright and Fitzhugh had come out of the boy's room to take a hand in the impending trouble. Lockhart and Wilson slipped in front of me.

"Get back and look after the boy," whispered the former. "We can hold 'em here."

"Move ahead there!" shouted a fierce voice that again thrilled the ear and heart with the growl of the Wolf. "What are you afraid of?"

"Stand fast, boys," I said to my men. "Wainwright, keep close to the bedroom." Then I shouted defiance to the enemy. "The first man that moves forward gets killed! There are eight revolvers here."

Then I saw that Wainwright had come forward, despite my bidding, eager to take his share of the onslaught. And by some freak of the spirit of the perverse boy, who had shown himself so timid during the day, had now slipped out of his room and climbed upon a chair to see what the excitement was about, as though danger and death were the last things in the world with which he had to reckon.

I caught a glimpse of his form out of the tail of my eye as he mounted the chair in his night dress. I turned with an exclamation to Wainwright and was leaping to cover him from a possible bullet, when there was a roar of rage and the voice of Terrill rang through the hall:

"Tricked again!" he cried with a dreadful oath. "It's the wrong boy!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

SOLO MADE A SENSATION.

Barytone Had Caught the Music, But Not the Words.

A certain young Unitarian minister is visiting a friend and classmate who lives in Roxbury, says the Boston Herald, and while the two were sitting around a fire and spinning yarns the minister who is visiting and who comes from the west told this: "When I went west first I was in a small town called L—e, and in the choir of my church the village blacksmith did the noble work of barytone. He had a voice that could shake mountains, and whatever it lacked in any other feature it made up in volume. He couldn't read music any more than he could English, but he learned a tune very readily. One Sunday we were to be favored with a new anthem because it was a special occasion, and the barytone had one portion all to himself. Unfortunately he had missed many of the practices. The anthem went along excellently until it came to a beautiful part which read: 'And, dying, bids us all aspire.' Here the rest of the singers stopped short, in that quick, sudden way that choirs have, and in the ensuing stillness sounded the ponderous tones of the blacksmith: 'And dying brides are filled with fire.'"

Polite English Shop Girls.

"I wish you would import more English shop girls," said the inveterate shopper, according to the New York Press. "I came across one yesterday. I was buying a little white evening dress. There were about a hundred styles to select from and I think I looked at fifty. I looked at so many that after an hour, when I had at last selected one, I said to her with an apologetic laugh: 'I've been an awful lot of trouble to you, haven't I? I think you'll wish I'll never come again.' 'Indeed, I will not,' she answered in her pretty English way. 'It was no trouble. None at all. It has been a pleasure to wait on you.'"

HARD TIMES, INDEED.



"Poor man! so you are a victim of the late financial panic?"

"Yes, lady. You see, folks along de route is too poor now ter hand out free grub!"

SHE COULD NOT WALK

For Months—Burning Membr on Ankles—Ointments Alone Brought Relief—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."

Mother's Accomplishment.

In the Bohemian set of New York two of the popular members are a well known writer and his wife, who also has written several books. They have a daughter about four years old. Recently the little girl was waiting at the home of a friend and her small playmate asked her: "Can your mamma sew?"

The daughter of the literary pair evidently was a bit chagrined. She could not remember that she had ever seen her mamma sew. She is a truthful child and would not claim any advantages she was not sure of, yet she felt that mamma's honor was at stake.

"I don't know if mamma can sew," she replied, dubiously, "but she can smoke a cigarette."

Strictly Fresh Eggs.

There are summer resorts, remote from any agricultural communities, where fresh farm products are even harder to obtain than in the city. It was at such a place that the new boarder, who had eaten four or five breakfasts there, began to wonder why the eggs were invariably served fried.

"See here?" he inquired one morning of the genial colored man who waited upon him, "why do you always fry eggs here? Don't you ever boil them?"

"Oh-oh, yes, sah!" responded the waiter, pleasantly. "Of co'se, yo' kin have 'em boiled, if yo' wants 'em. But you know, sah, yo' takes de risk!"

ALMOST A SHADOW.

Gained 20 lbs. on Grape-Nuts.

There's a wonderful difference between a food which merely tastes good and one which builds up strength and good healthy flesh.

It makes no difference how much we eat unless we can digest it. It is not really food to the system until it is absorbed. A Yorkstate woman says:

"I had been a sufferer for ten years with stomach and liver trouble, and had got so bad that the least bit of food such as I then knew, would give me untold misery for hours after eating."

"I lost flesh until I was almost a shadow of my original self and my friends were quite alarmed about me."

"First I dropped coffee and used Postum, then began to use Grape-Nuts although I had little faith it would do me any good."

"But I continued to use the food and have gained twenty pounds in weight and feel like another person in every way. I feel as if life had truly begun anew for me."

"I can eat anything I like now in moderation, suffer no ill effects, be on my feet from morning until night. Whereas a year ago they had to send me away from home for rest while others cleaned house for me, this spring I have been able to do it myself all alone."

"My breakfast is simply Grape-Nuts with cream and a cup of Postum, with sometimes an egg and a piece of toast, but generally only Grape-Nuts and Postum. And I can work until noon and not feel as tired as one hour's work would have made me a year ago."

"There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

The Pinckney Dispatch.

F. L. ANDREWS & CO. PROPRIETORS.

THURSDAY, AUG. 13, 1908.

The Pinckney Dispatch.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY
FRANK L. ANDREWS & CO.
EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.
Subscription Price \$1 in Advance.

Entered at the Postoffice at Pinckney, Michigan
as second-class matter
Advertising rates made known on application.

State Fair Tickets.

This year the managers of the Michigan State Fair have started an innovation in that they will sell tickets in out of town places in advance so there will be no rush at the ticket offices in Detroit as formerly. The tickets purchased at the gate are 50 cents but this year tickets sold in advance up to Aug. 29, will be sold for 35 cents each. Manager Slocum has sent the Dispatch a bundle of tickets which we have on sale at the above price—35 cents. Detroit merchants have sold tickets before at this rate but this is the first time they have ever been offered to citizens of the state.

Excellent Health Advice.

Mrs. M. M. Davison of 379 Gifford Ave., San Jose, Cal., says, "The worth of Electric Bitters as a general family remedy, for headache, biliousness and torpor of the liver and bowels is so pronounced that I am prompted to say a word in its favor, for the benefit of those seeking relief from such afflictions. There is more health for the digestive organs in a bottle of Electric Bitters than in any other remedy I know of." Sold under guarantee at F. A. Sigler's drug store. 50c.

Bribes For Clergymen.

"Three or four attempts have been made to bribe me," said a clergyman. "My friends of the cloth tell me that they, too, have been occasionally tempted with bribes.

"Once it was the advertising manager of a health food. He offered a subscription of \$100 to our mission school if I would tell from the pulpit how much good the health food had done me." "I made him give me the money for the mission under threats of exposure, but, of course, I did not mention his food in the church. The church is no place for health food talks.

"The widow of a drunkard and general good for nothing offered me \$50 if I would lie in praise of her husband in his funeral sermon. I praised the man heartily in the sermon—no matter how bad a man may be, if you examine his character you will find in it many traits worthy of praise—and to the widow I wrote a note of gentle rebuke. "Often we are asked to date back marriage certificates, to say a couple were married in six months or a year before they really were. A man once offered me \$1,500 to perpetrate a wrong of this sort. I thrust a tract in his hand and turned him out of doors."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

For Sore Feet

"I have found Bucklens Arnica Salve to be the proper thing to use for sore feet, as well as for healing burns, sores, cuts, and all manner of abrasions," writes Mr. W. Stone, of East Poland, Me. It is the proper thing too for piles. Try it! Sold under guarantee at F. A. Sigler's drug store. 25c.

Not Suspicious.

The Constable—Yes, your worship, the prisoner is a most suspicious character. The Accused (indignantly)—It's him that's suspicious. Aw'm no suspicious o' anybody!—Punch.

The good man prolongs his life. To be able to enjoy one's past life is to live twice.—Martial.

The little attacks of stomach disorders and stomach trouble will undoubtedly lead to chronic dyspepsia unless you take something for a sufficient time to strengthen the stomach and give it a chance to get well. If you take Kodol in the beginning the bad attacks of Dyspepsia will be avoided, but if you allow these little attacks to go unheeded it will take Kodol a longer time to put your stomach in good condition again. Get a bottle of Kodol today.

Sold by F. A. Sigler, Druggist.

A SUCCESSFUL MEETING.

To all present Mr. K. travelled nearly 6,000 miles to get here and was glad to do so. He had made the trip to California and then the run home to Jackson, Neb., then taking the fast train for Chicago, reaching here Tuesday evening.

Mr. Kearney spoke at some length and his remarks fairly bristled with good things but we were unable to secure all of them and can say that those who missed hearing him, missed a treat.

Frank Brown of Chicago; I. J. Cook of Brighton; Miss Franc A. Burch of Cleveland; Lute Ross of California; George Colby of Shaftsbury, Mich., and others responded to the names by a few remarks, and several were called upon who were not present having gone to the late train to meet friends. Mr. Colby said he could not speak off-hand but had prepared a few lines on the early history of the village and township and had asked the secretary to read the same which was done. The paper will appear in these columns later.

Miss Geraldine Reason of Pontiac gave a reading, which was excellent and showed great talent in one so young. She is the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Reason.

The remarks of Miss Burch were very appropriate for the occasion and were closed by an excellent reading, for which she is noted.

At the close of the meeting it was hard for the old boys and girls to sever and go to their several places of entertainment, but they managed to break away resolving to meet early the following morning, some to drive into the country to visit old scenes, others to have a family reunion among friends, others to join in fishing parties and others to get ready for the big picnic at the grove, all intending to meet there for the biennial BIG TIME.

Continued Next Week.

Summer complaints and other serious ailments common in hot weather can be traced to the stomach nine times out of ten. Keep the stomach in good order right now by keeping a bottle of Kodol handy in the house all the time but especially during this month. Take Kodol whenever you feel that you need it. That is the only time you need it, then you will not be troubled with sour stomach, belching, gas on the stomach, bloating, dyspepsia and indigestion.

Sold by F. A. Sigler, Druggist.

Experience.

"Experience," said the wise person, "is the best teacher."
"Yes," answered Mrs. Torkins sadly, "but when it comes to horse races some people go on taking postgraduate courses all their lives."—Washington Star.

How James Lee Got Well

Everybody in Zanesville, O. knows Mrs. Mary Lee, of rural route 8. She writes, "My husband James Lee firmly believes he owes his life to the use of Dr. King's New Discovery. His lungs were so severely affected that consumption seemed inevitable, when a friend recommended New Discovery. We tried it and its use has restored him to perfect health." Dr. King's New Discovery is the king of throat and lung remedies. For coughs and colds it has no equal. The first dose gives relief. Try it. Sold under guarantee at Sigler's drug store. 50c and \$1. Trial bottle free.

Permanent.

Bride of Some Months—My tempers you say are trying.
He—At times.
"I would not have you worn out with them. If you cared to be released from"—
"Oh, no, not at all; not a minute. I don't feel so even when I am cross. I'm no ninety day volunteer. I enlisted for the war."—Life.

Does your back ache? Do you have sharp pains in the side and the small of the back? This is due, usually to kidney trouble. Take DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder pills. They will promptly relieve weak back, backache, rheumatic pains and all Kidney and Bladder disorders. Recommended and Sold by F. A. Sigler, Druggist.

THE BALL GAMES.

The Four Games Played Here Last Week Were Exceptionally Fine Ones.

For the entertainment of the visitors in Pinckney last week, the Manager of the Pinckney Base Ball team scheduled four ball games, one with Brighton Tuesday, one with Gregory Wednesday and two with Stockbridge Thursday, and without exception these games as a series were probably the best ever played here.

The Pinckney team held to the same line up throughout the series, and while they went up against imported talent in every game but one—the Brighton game—they were masters of their opponents at all stages.

The good right arm of Liam Ledwidge, ably supported by the fine catching of Leo Lavey and the fielding of the whole team in general, made defeat almost impossible. Floris Moran also pitched a good game against Gregory Wednesday, but after the second inning of that game when Pinckney got six runs, he was never forced to extend himself to the limit, although in that game Gregory had 15 men left on bases.

Take the entire series as a whole, the games were fully as good as can be seen in Detroit. Tuesday the spectators were treated to a lightning-fast triple play, engineered by Manager Read himself on third where he got two men on a line drive and a perfect throw to second got a third and killed Brightons chances of winning the game. A fast double play was pulled off by Brighton also, making the game an extremely fast one all around.

TUESDAYS GAME

Brighton evidently wanted to wipe out the defeat handed them the week before at Brighton, and came over here with their full strength, but Ledwidge proved himself master of the situation and while obliged to go eleven innings to win, he simply got better the further he went and Brighton was forced to bow once more to his mastery pitching, and but for two very excusable errors, he would have had a shut-out to his credit. The game by innings was as follows:—

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	10	11	R	H	E
Pinckney	0	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	1	3	5	2	
Brighton	0	0	1	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	2	5	1	

Batteries: Ledwidge and Lavey; Austin and Crippen; two base hits, Swarthout; base on balls by Ledwidge 3, by Austin 7; hit by pitcher, by Ledwidge 2, by Austin 3; wild pitch 1 each; struck out, 11 each; triple play, Reed to Roche; double play, Reiner; Left on bases, Pinckney 6, Brighton 6; time of game, 2:15; umpire, Will Roche.

WEDNESDAYS GAME

The game of Wednesday while rather one-sided in many ways was always doubtful as Gregory had no less than 15 men left on bases. But Moran at the right time would get stingy and Gregory got no hits, when a good one would mean anywhere from one to four runs. In this game as in all of them in fact, considerable good natured "joshing" between the teams and spectators was indulged in and when a man fell down on an easy chance or failed to hit the ball he was immediately made the butt of some good humored joke. The game by innings was as follows:—

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	R	H	E
Pinckney	1	6	0	2	3	0	0	0	0	12	13	5
Gregory	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	4	10	3

Batteries: Moran and Lavey, Collins and Collins and Jackson and Farmer; struck out by Moran 13, by Collins 1, by Jackson 3; bases on balls, by Moran 2, by Collins 2, by Jackson 1; Hit by pitcher, by Moran 1, by Collins 3; wild pitch, Collins 2; two base hits, Swarthout, Cadwell, Farmer; Stolen bases, Pinckney 5, Gregory 5; Left on bases, Pinckney 7, Gregory 15; time 2 hours; umpire, Will Roche.

THURSDAYS GAMES

Stockbridge was on deck Thursday as victim of two fast and well played games, and even though they had the redoubtable Hines in the box for the morning game, young Ledwidge proved his master and that team went down to defeat in eight innings by a score of two to one. It was a game to be proud of as the entire Pinckney team backed up their battery in splen-

did style and by their timely hits and bold pilfering of bases, won the game on its merits. The score:—

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	R	H	E
Pinckney	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	2	5	0		
Stockbridge	0	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	1	4	3	

Batteries: Ledwidge and Lavey, Hines and Berry; struck out by Ledwidge 10, by Hines 9; hit by pitcher, by Ledwidge 1, by Hines 3; bases on balls by Ledwidge 2; stolen bases, Pinckney 4, Left on bases, Pinckney 8, Stockbridge 5; time of game 1:30; umpire, Will Roche.

The afternoon game was also a remarkable contest in many ways for although Pinckney got the lead and kept it, the home team was playing on its nerve during the game and this same nerve practically won the game for them. In this game Moran, who was filled to pitch, threw his arm out in the third inning and retired in favor of Ledwidge, whose gameness was clearly shown for although he allowed but two hits he had harder work in locating the plate. But all around it was a fine game to watch and, as in the others, it seemed that when absolutely necessary the whole team settled down and played like clockwork. The score:—

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	R	H	E
Pinckney	0	1	1	0	2	1	0	0	5	9	5	
Stockbridge	0	0	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	2	3	4

Batteries: Moran, Ledwidge and Lavey; McCann and Berry; struck out by Moran 2, by Ledwidge 6, by McCann 7; Bases on balls by Moran 1, by Ledwidge 2, by McCann 2; Hit by pitcher, by Ledwidge 1, by McCann 3; double play, B. Hollis to Farmer; time of game, 1:45; umpire, Will Roche.

In all these games the Pinckney team took desperate chances on bases and stole almost at will. Outside of the battery work it would be hard to mention any particular star of the series. It seemed that two or three men would play the game of their lives, and in each game it seemed to be a different set of men, who would come forward and star for the team, both in the field and at bat.

All in all these ball games were by no means the least of the attractions at Pinckney during the Home Coming week.

De Witts Little Early Risers, safe, easy, pleasant, sure, little liver pills.
Sold by F. A. Sigler, Druggist.

Still Cool.

Hook—I understand he married a cool million. Cook—Yes, but he's complaining now because he hasn't been able to thaw out any of it.—Illustrated Bits.

There are many imitations of DeWitts Carbolyzed Witch Hazel Salve but just one original. Nothing else is just as good. In it on Dewitts. It is cleansing, cooling and soothing.
Sold by F. A. Sigler, Druggist.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH **Dr. King's New Discovery**

FOR COUGHS, COLDS AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES.

PRICE 50c & \$1.00. Trial Bottle Free.

GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.

When the baby is cross and has you worried and worn out you will find that a little Casanweet 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.

Mortgage Sale

Whereas, default has been made in the payment of the money secured by the mortgage dated the 22 day of April in the year 1895, executed by Jane Lebbin of Tyrone township, Livingston county, Michigan, to James M. Fikes of Fenton, Genesee county, Michigan, which said mortgage was recorded in the office of the register of deeds of the county of Livingston, in liber 70 of mortgages, on pages 248 and 249, on the 23 day of April 1895, at one o'clock p. m. And whereas the said mortgage has been duly assigned by the said James M. Fikes to L. L. Holtforth, by assignment bearing date the 11th day of November, 1905, and recorded in the office of the register of deeds of the said county of Livingston on the 27th day of May 1905, at 9 o'clock a. m. in liber 97 of mortgages, on page 60, and the same is now owned by him. And whereas the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of the notice is the sum of \$1,902.50 dollars of principal and interest and the further sum of Fifty dollars as an attorney fee stipulated for in said mortgage and which is the whole amount claimed to be unpaid on said mortgage, and no suit at law having been instituted to recover the debt now remaining secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof, whereby the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative.

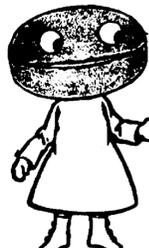
Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that by virtue of the said power of sale, and in pursuance of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed by a sale of the premises therein described, at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the court house in Howell, in said county of Livingston on the 28th day of September 1908 at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day; which said premises are situated in the township of Tyrone, Livingston county, Michigan and described as follows in said mortgage, to wit: The south one third (1/3) of the northwest quarter and the south one third (1/3) of the west half (1/2) of the northeast quarter both on section twentyseven (27,) also the south half of the northeast quarter of the south east quarter of section twenty seven, (27) also the south half of the north west (1/4) quarter of the south west quarter of section twenty six, (26) all in town four (4) north of range six (6) east.

L. L. HOLTORTH, Assignee.
HICKS & DORR, Attorneys for Assignee.

For Weak Kidneys

Inflammation of the bladder, urinary troubles and backache use
DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills
A Week's Trial For 25c
E. C. DeWITT & CO., Chicago, Ill.
Sold by F. A. Sigler, Druggist.

XXXX COFFEE CHUMS



Always Uniform in Quality

—properly blended—fully roasted. You will like the appetizing aroma of

McLaughlin's XXXX Coffee

The air-tight, full-weight packages and the glazing of pure sugar keep this coffee clean—fresh—entirely free from dust and dirt.

McLaughlin's XXXX Coffee sold by

MURPHY & DOLAN **W. W. BARNARD**
H. M. WILLISTON



Removal Sale

The DETROIT MERCANTILE Co. of Howell, Mich., will move to the GREENAWAY BLOCK, now occupied by Monroe Bros., SEPTEMBER 1st and must and will sell out their Merchandise at PRICES LOWER than the people of Livingston County have ever paid before, rather than move the goods we will give you big reductions in prices, piles of goods way below the cost of manufacture. For lack of room in the new store we shall discontinue several lines that we are now selling and therefore they must be closed out regardless of cost. You can save dollars upon dollars by purchasing what you will require for some time to come and you should therefore buy ahead of your present wants as your outlay will pay you bigger interest than any other investment you can make. You have got to have the goods, why not purchase now during this sale and save more money than you have ever done before, it is good business for you to do so.

Remember an Opportunity Like This Does Not Often Happen

Thousands upon thousands of new and up-to-date Merchandise have been purchased by us and sold this season and thousands of dollars of Merchandise still remain on our shelves and must now be disposed of and will be disposed of at prices that you cannot resist.

Sale Continues During Month of August, 1908.

Therefore Save This and Wait For This Gigantic Sale.

These Prices Tell But Half the Story; the Other Half is in Quality.

Cottons	
5000 yards good unbleached Factory Cotton 7 1/2c value, Removal Sale price per yd.	5c
5000 yards best unbleached Cotton manufactured, Removal Sale price per yd.	8c
3000 yards unbleached Factory Cotton, 8 1/2c value, Removal Sale price per yd.	7c
3000 yards fine bleached Cotton, 10c value, Removal Sale price per yd.	8c
5000 yards Fruit of the Loom, has been 14c Removal Sale price per yd.	9c
5000 yards Lonsdale Cotton, 14c value, Removal Sale price per yd.	9c
Buy your Cottons now as they have gone up in price.	

Dress Goods	
All colors and patterns.	
25c values, Removal Sale price per yard.	15c
50c values, Removal Sale price per yard.	39c
Cream Mohair and Brilliantines in plain, figures and checks, 50c value, Removal Sale price per yd 39c	

Silks	
Black Taffeta one yard wide.	
\$1.25 value, Removal Sale price per yd.	79c
Colored Taffeta in all colors.	
\$1.25 value, Removal Sale price per yd.	85c
Crepe De Chene 40 in. wide in all colors.	
\$1.25 value, Removal Sale price per yd.	79c
Heatherbloom.	
40c value, removal Sale price per yd.	30c
Sateen in all colors.	
25c value, Removal Sale price per yard.	18c
Near Silk in all colors.	
18c value, Removal Sale price per yd.	11c

Men's Furnishings	
75 dozen Linen Collars.	
10 and 15c values, Removal Sale price.	5c
25 dozen Men's Four-in-Hand Silk Ties	
25c value, Removal Sale price, 2 for.	25c
Another lot 25c value, Removal Sale price.	
Men's Cotton Socks.	
3 for 25c value, Removal Sale price per pair.	4c
Men's 15c value Black Hose, Removal Sale price.	
Men's Black Sox with silk clock,	11c
15c value, Removal Sale price.	11c
Men's Black and Tan Sox,	
25c value, Removal Sale price	19c
Men's Work Shirts, 50 dozen,	
all sizes up to 17, better than the ordinary.	38c
50c value, Removal Sale price.	38c
Men's Dress Shirts, all sizes	
Extra good 50c value, Removal Sale price.	39c
Men's Overalls, with and without bib, all sizes,	
better than the ordinary 50c value,	43c
Removal Sale price.	43c
Men's Jackets same as Overalls,	
50c value, Removal Sale price.	43c
Full line of Boys' Overalls	

Lace Curtains	
From 20c per pair and up	

Ladies Pictorial Review Patterns	
15c value, Removal Sale price.	10c

Prints.	
Best Prints; made in all colors and patters, cannot be bought in case lots at price now offered,	
7c value, Removal Sale price per yd.	5c
Challies, all colors and patters, 6c value	
Removal Sale price per yd.	4 1/2c
Percales, yard wide, 12 1/2c value	
Removal Sale price per yd.	8 1/2c
Percales in all colors, 10c value	
Removal Sale price per yd.	7 1/2c
40 inch challies, light colors, 12 1/2c value	
Removal Sale price per yd.	7 1/2c
Irish Dress Goods, 36 inches wide, 15c value	
Removal Sale price per yd.	11c

Silkolines and Cretonnes	
12 1/2c values in plain colors,	
Removal Sale price per yd.	7c
Fancy Floral Designs in Cretonnes, 10c value	
Removal Sale price per yd.	6c
Oriental Patterns, 12 1/2c value,	
Removal Sale price per yd.	9c

Towelling and Towels.	
5c value, Removal Sale price per yd.	3 1/2c
10c value, Removal Sale price per yd.	7c
10c value Crash Towelling,	
Removal Sale price per yd.	8 1/2c
12 1/2c value Crash Towelling,	
Removal Sale price per yd.	10c
15c value Crash Towelling,	
Removal Sale price per yd.	11 1/2c

TURKISH TOWELS.	
8c value, Removal Sale price.	5c
12 1/2c value, Removal Sale price.	9c

Table Linen	
35c value, Removal Sale price per yd.	25c
37 1/2c value in colors, Removal Sale price per yd.	30c
80c value, Removal Sale price per yd.	48c
69c value, Removal Sale price per yd.	58c

Ladies' Corsets.	
50c value, Removal Sale price.	38c
\$1 value, Removal Sale price.	75c
Childrens Knit Waists, 15c value	
Removal Sale price.	10c

Ladies' Muslin and Gauze Underwear	
The quantity and varieties are too numerous to mention but you can take our word for it, that the greatest bargains you have ever had a chance to participate in this class of merchandise are here for the Removal Sale.	

Ladies' and Children's Hosiery.	
We have oceans of it in Black and Tan, all sizes, at prices and styles that will satisfy you from every point of view.	

Coat's Thread.	
200 yards, per spool.	5c
Kings 200 yards Thread, 2 spools.	5c
500 yards, per spool.	5c

Ladies' Collars.	
Stacks of them from 5c up.	

Ladies' Belts.	
From 10c up.	

Baby Muslin and Silk Bonnets.	
At less than wholesale prices and at about one-third of the regular prices, no two alike, big assortment from 10c up.	

Ginghams.	
Apron Ginghams, 2000 yds., 8c value,	
Removal Sale price per yd.	5c
Amoskeag Apron Ginghams, 2000 yds., 10c value	
Removal Sale price per yd.	6 1/2c
A. F. C. Dress Gingham, 15c value	
Removal Sale price per yd.	9 1/2c
Shirting Chambray in stripes and checks, 12 1/2c value	
Removal Sale price per yd.	9c
15c value Seersucker, Removal Sale price.	
	10c

Outings.	
Cream Colored Outing.	
6 1/2c value, Removal Sale price per yd.	4 1/2c
9c value, Removal Sale per yard.	7c
Fancy stripe and check dark Outing.	
7c value, Removal Sale price per yd.	4 1/2c
8c value, Removal Sale price per yd.	6c
10c value, Removal Sale price per yd.	7c

Shoes	
Queen Quality 100 pairs in sizes from 1 to 4 1/2, narrow widths, \$2.50 value, Removal Sale price.	
	59c
Dorothy Dodd, 65 pairs in sizes from 2 1/2 to 4 1/2,	
\$3.50 value, Removal sale price.	\$2.19
American Girl Shoes in all sizes and widths,	
\$2.50 value, Removal Sale Price.	\$1.98
Ladies and Childrens White Canvas Slippers,	
75c value, Removal Sale price.	49c
\$1 value, Removal Sale price.	59c
Boys White Canvas Rubber Soles,	
65c value, Removal Sale price.	39c
Just as great bargains in other lines in Mens, Boys Womens and Childrens Shoes and Rubbers.	

Kimonas	
50c value, Removal Sale price.	25c
75c value, Removal Sale price.	43c
\$1.25 value, Removal Sale price.	49c
\$1 value, long, dress length, Removal Sale price.	69c

Long Cloth	
15c value, Removal Sale price per yd.	10c
17c value, Removal Sale price per yd.	12 1/2c
20c value, Removal Sale price per yd.	15c

Lonsdale Cambric.	
18c value, Removal Sale price per yd.	14c

Cotton Batts	
12 1/2c value, Removal Sale price.	9c

Notions	
Biggest line of bargains in this department that you will ever have a chance at.	

Summer Dress Goods	
Lawn in dots, Stripes and Figures,	
8c value, Removal Sale price per yd.	5c
Organdies and Batistes in figures and stripes light and dark, 15c value, Removal Sale price per yd	
	9c
Shrunk White Cotton Dress goods,	
15c value, Removal Sale price per yd.	10c
Linen Finish Barnsley,	
18c value, Removal Sale price per yd.	13c
Indian Head,	
18c value, Removal Sale price per yd.	13c
India Linon,	
12 1/2c value, Removal Sale price per yd.	10c
25c value, Removal Sale price per yd.	22c
40-inch White Lawn, 2000 yards	
25c value, Removal Sale price per yd.	16c

Handkerchiefs	
Children's fancy border and figures,	
5c value, Removal Sale price 4 for.	5c
White with colored border,	
10c value, Removal Sale price 3 for.	10c
Ladies' White Hemstitched,	
3 for 25c value, Removal Sale price.	4c
Men's White Hemstitched,	
10c value, Removal Sale price.	5c
Men's Blue and Red Bandanna,	
24-inch, Removal Sale price.	4c
Men's Blue and Red Harvest, very fine cloth	
10c value, Removal Sale price.	6c
Big bargains in Ladies' Fine Hemstitched and Fancy borders, must be seen to be appreciated.	

Embroideries and Laces	
Job lot Embroideries.	
8 to 15c values, Removal price per yard.	3c
Laces,	
Value up to 15c, Removal Sale price per yard	1 and 2c
All other Embroideries and Laces reduced. Fine chance for bargains in this department.	

Shirt Waists	
We have a good line in all sizes in Lawn Waists at less than wholesale prices.	
	49 to 98c
A nice select line in Silk and Net Waists at less than wholesale prices.	

Ladies' Skirts	
We have purchased recently a complete stock of Ladies' Skirts and Dresses consisting of Panamas, Mohairs, Silks, Cashmeres, in Black, Brown, Blue, Gray and fancy, in all sizes and the newest styles. All these goods will be closed out at less than wholesale prices.	

Ladies' and Children's Cloaks	
We know of a merchant who sold more Cloaks in August than any other month in the year, simply because he put a price on them that it paid his patrons to buy them ahead. You have the opportunity now and we would advise that you look over our stock which is quite large and which will save you a lot of money if you purchase now.	

Wrappers and House Dresses	
\$1.25 and \$1.50 values, Removal Sale price.	89c

Yarns	
Removal Sale price per skein.	4c and 7c

Wall Paper Department: Prices have been marked away below cost. You can get the bargain of a lifetime in this department, odds and ends at 1c and 2c a double roll, some cost as high as 75c per roll. Mouldings will also go the same way.

An odd lot of Window Shades will close out at 10c.

Carpets and Rugs Will be closed out at wholesale and less prices.

China, Crockery, Glassware, Granite and Tinware will not be carried in our new store and it will and must be cleared out before we move and you are assured of big bargains in this department. We cannot go into prices, but you can take our word that we will forget what goods cost us in this department and you will thus be the gainer.

Men's Clothing. This is another department that we will not carry in the new store and every suit must be sold before we move as we will not move the clothing to the new store. Suits will be sold from \$2.75 up.

Your choice of any Men's Suit for \$5.00

The chance of a lifetime to buy Clothes at about one-third value.

Your choice of any Felt Hat for 50c.

250 Boys' Knee Pants at about half price.

100 Young Men's Long Pants, age 14 to 19, \$2.50 to \$5.00

Biggest Kind of Bargain in Men's and Children's Straw Hats

We have a big accumulation of Remnants in piece goods, Ribbons, laces, and Embroideries. Don't forget to look them over as you can save big money here.

Our goods are all marked in plain figures, and the price of all goods have been cut so that whatever you purchase you can rest assured that you have made a saving of 10 to 50 per cent on an average and in a great many cases a greater cut than 50 per cent has been made. The people of Livingston County know that when we advertise a price that they can always secure it from us and it is our aim to live up to that maxim during this sale as well as in the future. A SQUARE DEAL TO ALL.

REMEMBER SALE CONTINUES DURING MONTH OF AUGUST, 1908.

Number of Fixtures including a Safe for sale

Eggs and Butter taken in exchange at market price
Look for the Big Yellow Sign

Let nothing keep you away
Store open evenings until 8:30

Detroit Mercantile Co., Howell, Mich.

THE GREEN GAMP

By F. E. CHASE

(Copyright, by Shortstory Pub. Co.)

In 58 years the establishment of J. Hicks, licensed pawnbroker, had suffered many changes, generally for the worse.

In 58 years many things had come into the little shop and gone again. Love and joy and death and bitterness, and pledges innumerable, waning with the years from the dignity of watches and wedding rings to the degradation of flat-irons and the bed blankets.

Commercially regarded, pledge No. 831 was a green silk umbrella with a heavy metal handle of considerable intrinsic value; sentimentally, it stood for Hicks' oldest and dearest friend; psychologically, it supplied him, other motives being lacking, with something to live for.

Its history was a simple one, but of exceptional interest.

It had been pawned one morning in the early years of his business life by a respectable elderly gentleman, who, after some haggling, accepted for it the sum of four dollars. With this sum and the customary ticket, he went out of Hicks' establishment, and was never again seen there or elsewhere.

Nearly a year from the date of this transaction, and just before the expiration of the term of the loan, a young man had turned up, and had inquired with evident anxiety regarding the pledged umbrella.

"It is most important," said the young man, "for—family reasons, that this article be redeemed. There is no objection, I presume, to my paying the loan and interest, on behalf of my—my relative, and taking the property out of your hands."

"None whatever," said Hicks, "provided you have the ticket."

"Surely that is unimportant," urged the stranger, "so that you get your money. Suppose we say double the amount, by way of penalty for my carelessness in having lost the ticket."

"That won't do," said the broker, "supposing it turned up?"

"But it can't turn up," said the young man, earnestly. "It is at the bottom of the sea with the man to whom you gave it."

"How can you prove that to me?" said Hicks. "No, no, my friend, I must have the ticket."

"But the thing is overdone—I will pay you ten times the loan, to safeguard you against any claim—20 times! Good God!" he cried, excitedly. "I must have it, my money depends upon it than you know."

When he had gone, the broker took down the umbrella from its shelf and examined it with a new interest. It was an excellent umbrella, solidly respectable as to handle and stoutly serviceable as to fabric, yet so carefully deserving the valuation the young man had put upon it. Doubtless its value was sentimental merely, and yet—the claimant had been strangely eager. There was some mystery about it. Well, in 30 days it might be solved, for if, as the young man had said, its owner and the ticket were both at the bottom of the sea, the umbrella would become his when the loan matured.

But the matter turned out by no means so simply. Two days before the loan matured, the young man returned, clearly fortified with a better knowledge of the business and of his powers and privileges, paid the interest on the loan for another year, and thus renewed the matter for that period.

In 12 months more, just as Hicks' imagination was beginning to hover in close circles about his mysterious pledge, the young man again returned and renewed the loan as before, after again trying vainly to negotiate its surrender. In another 12-month the same performance took place, and again at the fourth and fifth anniversaries of the transaction. Each year Hicks' visitor looked thinner and more careworn, and his argument grew more languid and perfunctory; but if his pursuit was less eager it was not less persistent, and each annual recurrence of the date found him promptly on hand to protect his mysterious interests.

Between whiles the pawnbroker never saw him, or heard from him, but there was scarcely a day that he did not think of him, and of his pursuit, and scarcely a week that in an ecstasy of baffled curiosity and greed, for to his inflated imagination the simple gamp had become the key to treasures untold—he did not take down the article and re-examine it, rap it, sound it, rattle it, feel its fabric inch by inch, and, upon occasion, curse its silent secretiveness in good set terms.

Its metal head was large and heavy, solid, apparently, to all tests that he dared make.

Thus time went on, the young man still coming doggedly year after year, every season older and grayer, soon

a middle-aged man, by and by an old man, older than his years, shabbier than once and feebler, but still unflinching in patience.

Thus more than half a century went by, and as the fifty-eighth anniversary of what had now come to be the chief event of his life approached, Hicks felt a livelier hope than usual stir within him. His annual visitor had seemed unusually feeble at the time of his last visit, and the chance that he could have survived appeared comfortingly remote. A conviction that at length the mystery of so many years would be somehow revealed to him penetrated the old pawnbroker's mind, and as the critical date approached, he felt an almost youthful eagerness of anticipation. As a rule his visitor had turned up a day or two earlier than was necessary, but this year he had not appeared on the morning of the final day.

By the terms of the loan the owner's rights expired at noon, and as that hour approached, Hicks took down the umbrella with an unsteady hand and deliberated upon a plan of investigation. He had amply provided himself with tools, and only awaited liberty to use them.

One! Two! Three! Four! Five! Six! Seven! Eight! Nine! Ten! Eleven! Twelve!

Hicks had selected a cold chisel from his lay-out, and was posing a hammer to strike, when a shadow fell upon his desk, and a familiar voice said:

"Yes, you've beaten. I haven't the price. I've tried hard, but when one hasn't money to pay for food, even bigger things must go."

Hicks paused in his work and looked at his visitor.

"Let me show you," he said. "There is an easier way."

He took the umbrella from Hicks' and, inserting an awl in one eye of the carved face on the umbrella head, with this leverage easily unscrewed the top, to the pawnbroker's amazement and disgust. The cavity thus discovered contained only a piece of folded paper, yellow with age. Upon this Hicks pounced with a kind of whine of animal greed and satisfaction.

But the stranger's hand fell upon his with an energy of which his feeble body scarcely seemed capable.

"Don't touch it!" he cried. "For God's sake don't. It is nothing—nothing to you; to me it is so much. No," he urged, as Hicks strove to withdraw his prize. "Not yet, at any rate. Not until you have heard my story."

He sank into a chair, his hand still grasping Hicks' wrist, and went on passionately:

"It belonged to her father—this umbrella. He was my employer, and a rich man; and I loved his daughter, and she loved me. But he found it out, and forbade me his house—forbade me to think of her. But I wouldn't give her up and, she wouldn't give me up, and so we used to write one another every day, and send the letters back and forth in this umbrella handle. The old man always carried it, wet or dry, and I used to watch my chance during the day and unscrew the top while he was out of the office, and put in my letter, and she did the same at home. It seemed a great joke then to make him our postman."

Hicks slowly withdrew his hand, leaving the yellow paper between them on the desk.

"Business went wrong," continued the stranger after a pause. "The old man got involved worse and worse, tried the wrong way out of it, and had to skip. He realized on everything he had—even this, as it turned out—and left between two days, taking her with him. They sailed for South America on the Ginevra—you remember—she was never heard from—never even spoken. And never a word from her—it was all so sudden—I knew that—but something might have been done—I couldn't understand. I guess I went pretty near out of my mind. My body just went round without me, somehow, for months, doing the old things without my knowing anything about it, when all at once I thought of the old 'umbrella route,' as we used to call it. It was a chance. Perhaps she didn't have any other. All their things had been scattered by sale, but I hunted and hunted. There were a hundred chances that he had taken it with him, but I took the one that he hadn't. By and by I thought of the pawn shops, and went the rounds. I guess yours was about the last, and when I got my eyes on the old thing, it was like coming home. But the ticket stuck me, and I couldn't tell my story to such a man as you were then. You've changed a good deal in 58 years."

He paused, and looked longingly at the letter.

"That's what I wanted. I knew it was there. Her last letter to me. The last one she ever wrote. It made me wild at first to think that if I could only get my hands on the thing for a minute, I could have it out. But you never let me touch it. What'd you think it was—money?"

Hicks nodded.

"Money?" cried the other. "I've wanted money pretty bad, but never the way I wanted that letter. But I couldn't seem to tell at first, and by and by, when I got to know it was there waiting for me, it didn't seem to matter much, so that I could keep it safe. And I have!" he cried. "And here it is."

"Fifty-eight years," exclaimed Hicks. "You, old top! Why didn't you tell me this 58 years ago?"

And pushing the letter toward his companion, he turned away.

With a little weak moan of satisfaction the stranger seized the paper and carefully opened it.

It may have been five minutes before the old pawnbroker ventured to turn and look at him.

He sat just as he had left him, huddled together in his chair, the letter in his hand, his chin on his breast—dead.

BUCHANAN AND THE COWBELL.

Incident of President's Early Life Caused Political Feud.

Rev. Dr. Frederick Gast, professor emeritus of Hebrew in the Reformed Theological seminary at Lancaster, Pa., is one of the very few persons living who were intimately acquainted with President Buchanan, and he has a large stock of stories about the Pennsylvanian that have never appeared in print.

Buchanan was born in a sparsely settled part of Bedford county, and in his youth his mother was accustomed to place around his neck a cow bell so that its tinkling announced his whereabouts whenever he wandered into the woods surrounding the family cabin. Neighbors' children, nearly all of whom were of German parentage, invariably thereafter called him "Chimmy mit de bells on," a nickname which later in life led him into one of the fiercest political feuds that ever existed in the Keystone state.

Thaddeus Stevens and Buchanan were practicing lawyers in Lancaster, and were intimate friends until one day, opposed to each other in the trial of a suit, Stevens banteringly referred to his friend as "Chimmy mit de bells on."

Buchanan made no reply in court, but as soon as the trial was ended he lured his insulter into an alleyway and gave him a drubbing which Stevens had reason to never forget. Thereafter the two were implacable enemies.

Welsh Clergy.

It is a disgraceful scandal that so many of the Welsh clergy should live in a state of acute poverty and literal beggary, and that no practical effort should ever be made to improve their condition by bishops and wealthy churchmen. The wonder is that in the face of this state of things anyone should consider the church establishment in Wales worth fighting for.—London Truth.

A Prayer for the Day.

The day returns and brings us the petty round of irritating concerns and duties. Help us to play the man, help us to perform them with laughter and kind faces; let cheerfulness abound with industry. Give us to go blithely on our business all this day, bring us to our resting beds weary and content and undisturbed, and grant us in the end the gift of sleep. Amen.—Robert Louis Stevenson.

Fagin's Kitchen.

Another piece of Dickens' London is being demolished in Fulwood's Rents, Holborn, the shallow basement of which is said to have been the original of Fagin's thieves' kitchen. It was also a resort of Jack Sheppard, and at an earlier date Francis Bacon lived in the building.

Sacrificed Life for Horses.

It was testified at an inquest at Bryn (Wales) on a young man named Owen Richards, who was killed by a fall of rock at a local colliery, that he had liberated his horse, which was attached to a tram, and in doing so delayed his own escape and was killed.

Slow Work Making Tapestry.

Some of the finest French tapestry is manufactured so slowly that an artist cannot produce more than a quarter of a square yard in a year.

Britain's Consumption of Flour.

About 80,000,000 barrels (of 196 pounds each) of wheat flour are consumed annually in the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland.

Spanish Proverb.

There is nothing like deprivation to excite content and gratitude for small mercies.

Voice of the Vegetarian.

Meat is a bad thing for the stomach financially and, physically.—Dayton Herald.

OWE LIVES TO HER

DEED NOT SPEAK WAS THAT SAVED HUNDREDS.

Captain Scott, New York Sailor, Used His Own Body to Stop Leak in Crowded Ferryboat—All on Board Saved.

One morning in January, when the ice in the Hudson river ran unusually heavy, a Hoboken ferry boat slowly crunched her way through the floating floes, until the thickness of the pack choked her paddles in midriver. It was an early morning trip and the decks were crowded with laboring men and the driveways choked with teams; the women and children standing inside the cabins were a solid mass up to the swinging doors. While she was gathering strength for a further effort, an ocean tug sheered to avoid her, veered a point, and crashed into her side, cutting her below the water line in a great jagged gash. A moment more, and the disabled boat careened from the shock and fell over on her beam, helpless. Into the jagged gash the water poured a torrent. It seemed but a question of minutes before she would lunge headlong below the ice.

Within 200 yards of both boats, and free of the heaviest ice, steamed the wrecking tug *Reliance* of the *Off Shore Wrecking Company*, and on her deck forward stood Capt. Scott. When the ocean tug reversed her engines after the collision and backed clear of the shattered wheelhouse of the ferry boat, he sprang forward, stooped down, and his eye along the water line noted in a flash every shattered plank, climbed into the pilot house of his own boat, and before the astonished pilot could catch his breath pushed the nose of the *Reliance* along the rail of the ferry boat and dropped upon the latter's deck like a cat.

With a threat to throw overboard any man who stirred, he dropped into the engine room, met the engineer half way up the ladder, compelled him to return, dragged the mattresses from the crews' bunks, stripped off blankets, snatched up clothes, overalls, cotton waste and rags of carpet, cramming them into the great rent left by the tug's cutwater.

It was useless. Little by little the water gained, bursting out first below, then on one side, only to be calked out again, and only to rush in once more.

Capt. Scott stood a moment as if undecided, ran his eye searchingly over the engine room, saw that for his needs it was empty, then deliberately tore down the top wall of calking he had so carefully built up, and before the engineer could protest, forced his own body into the gap, with his arm outside, level with the drifting ice.

An hour later, the disabled ferry boat, with every soul on board, was towed into the Hoboken slip.

When they lifted the captain from the wreck, he was unconscious and barely alive. The water had frozen his blood, and the floating ice had torn the flesh from his protruding arm from shoulder to wrist. When the color began to creep back to his cheeks, he opened his eyes and said to the doctor who was winding the bandages:

"Wuz any of them babies hurt?"

A month passed before he regained his strength, and another week before the arm had healed so that he could get his coat on. Then he went back to the *Reliance*.—F. Hopkinson Smith, in *Everybody's*.

An Exception Noted.

"And what are you going to be, my little man?"

"I'm going to grow up like papa."

"That's right. You want to be just like your papa, don't you?"

"Yes, ma'am. Only I ain't a goin' to kiss Bella behind the door an' have ma ketch me."

No Time to Lose.

"What!" exclaimed the first summer girl, in a tone redolent with surprise. "You don't mean to say you became engaged to that young man within three hours after being introduced?"

"That's exactly what I said," replied summer girl No. 2. "I'm going to make a record this season, and can't afford to devote any more time than that to one man."

Plenty of Time.

"Give me a little time," said the literary young man, according to Speed, "and I will do something to arouse the country." Three months later he had his chance. He was peddling alarm-clocks in a farming community.—*Youth's Companion*.

Cat Photographers.

A young woman looking for rugs told a Broadway salesman that she wanted a shade to match her cat. Speaking of cats, there are photographers in the city who make a specialty of posing cats for pictures. A studio in Harlem has specified hours for posing.—*New York Press*.

FIVE MONTHS IN HOSPITAL.

Discharged Because Doctors Could Not Cure.

Levi P. Brockway, 81 Second Ave., Brooklyn, Minn., after lying for five months in a hospital, was discharged as incurable, and given only six months to live. My heart was affected, I had smothering spells and sometimes fell unconscious. I got so I couldn't use my arms, my eyesight was impaired and the kidney secretions were badly disordered. I was completely worn out and discouraged when I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, but they went right to the cause of the trouble and did their work well. I have been feeling well ever since."



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

Japanese to Honor Ferry.

Japanese residents of the state of Washington plan to erect a statue to the memory of Commodore Perry on the grounds of the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exposition. The idea was conceived some months ago by prominent Japanese residents of Seattle and the bankers and merchants of the Flowery Kingdom have agreed to give their support.

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. Pritchard* In Use For 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Much sympathy is wasted on people who ought to be ashamed to keep the undertaker waiting for a job.

FITS, St. Vitus' Dance and Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE 250 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, M.D., 31 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

How we enjoy meeting a man who has no tale of woe to tell!

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

A little learning and a little widow are dangerous things.

THE COME AND SEE SIGN

PUBLIC INSPECTION INVITED FROM 8 A.M. TO 4 P.M. SATURDAYS EXCEPTED LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO.

This sign is permanently attached to the front of the main building of the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Company, Lynn, Mass.

What Does This Sign Mean?

It means that public inspection of the Laboratory and methods of doing business is honestly desired. It means that there is nothing about the business which is not "open and above-board."

It means that a permanent invitation is extended to anyone to come and verify any and all statements made in the advertisements of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Is it a purely vegetable compound made from roots and herbs—without drugs?

Come and See.

Do the women of America continually use as much of it as we are told? Come and See.

Was there ever such a person as Lydia E. Pinkham, and is there any Mrs. Pinkham now to whom sick women are asked to write? Come and See.

Is the vast private correspondence with sick women conducted by women only, and are the letters kept strictly confidential? Come and See.

Have they really got letters from over one million, one hundred thousand women correspondents? Come and See.

Have they proof that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured thousands of these women? Come and See.

This advertisement is only for doubters. The great army of women who know from their own personal experience that no medicine in the world equals Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for female ills will still go on using and being benefited by it; but the poor doubting, suffering woman must, for her own sake, be taught confidence, for she also might just as well regain her health.

WIDOWS' UNDER NEW LAW obtained by John W. Bennett, Washington, D. C.

WOMAN, DEAD AN HOUR, IS REVIVED

MRS. McNULTY, VICTIM OF SUSPENDED ANIMATION, TELLS STRANGE STORY.

SAYS SHE "WENT FAR AWAY"

Met Mother in a Beautiful Country—Was Illuminated, Not by Sun or Moon or Stars, But by a Soft, Peculiar Light.

New Britain, Conn.—Mrs. William McNulty's return to life from apparent death has aroused unusual interest among scientists and medical men. Her physician, Dr. Thomas Mulligan, says that for an hour she was to all appearances dead, and that it is the most remarkable case of suspended animation on record, because while life had seemingly left her body, her mind was alert and active.

Dr. Mulligan is no visionary believer in any of the fantastic cults. He is a scientific, level-headed man, interested only in practical things, and he says that life appeared to be extinct in Mrs. McNulty.

"Oh, I have been far away," she sighed, when speech was restored to her. "Do not be afraid to die; I have never experienced such a blessed sensation."

Psychologists, spiritualists, those who seek to raise the veil from what has been the unknowable, can study these facts:

Mrs. McNulty, about 60 years old, is as estimable as unimaginative; she loves her family and her home, her friends and neighbors esteem her highly. She has been ill. While seated in a chair recently she became unconscious; her family, intensely alarmed, hurried a messenger for Dr. Mulligan, who has been treating her.

On closest examination the physician found that she had ceased to breathe. He detected a faint pulse at her wrist, but quickly that disappeared; her heart had stopped beating; seemingly she was dead. Her mourning family began to arrange for the funeral.

But Dr. Mulligan was not perfectly convinced that he had lost his patient.



She Had Seen Many People.

He sent for his electric battery and applied a very strong current to the apparently lifeless woman.

Seventy minutes had passed since she lost consciousness, when the muscles of her neck twitched slightly. Dr. Mulligan continued to apply the current; in five minutes more Mrs. McNulty made a deep inhalation, then breathed faintly, but regularly; then she regained consciousness.

Mrs. McNulty was asked where she had been and whom she had seen. She answered quite rationally that she had seen many people, some old, some young, and among them her mother and a relative who had been dead 30 years. She said she spoke to them and was intensely delighted with the conversation.

She was asked if her journey had been pleasant and she answered that it had, and in describing the place where she had been she said it was beautifully illuminated, not by the sun, moon or stars, but by a most peculiar light, remarkable for its beauty and brilliancy.

Applause.

"People don't care as much for fervid oratory as they used to."

"No," answered Senator Sorghum; "the success of a speech depends very largely on the popularity of the man you happen to be discussing."—Washington Star.

Does Away with Pocket Pistols.

Under a new law in Alabama, that took effect July 1, no man may carry and no man may sell a pistol less than two feet in length.

ANGRY CROWD STRIPS FAKE "LADY DANCER"

PADDING SLIPS FROM MAN PERFORMER AND AUDIENCE CHARGES ON STAGE.

Nantucket, Pa.—The symmetry of one of the limbs of a "lady dancer" having become loosed from its moorings, a tent show here broke up in a riot and it is likely that future female impersonators hereabouts will take more care to retain their curves. A big crowd of men and boys attended the performance, which had been liberally advertised by posters showing the "lady dancer" as she would positively appear, or money back. When the dancer came on there was a great burst of applause because the performer looked the part. She, or rather he, was encased in pink flesh-



"It's a Man!"

ings, there being a symmetrical degree of plumpness. All went gayly until the audience noticed that the rear elevation of the dancer's right leg was bagging at the knee. This aroused latent suspicions and when a boy jumped on the stage crying: "It's a man," the rest who had paid to get in joined in the attack.

The audience stripped the man to the skin without ceremony. They found he was stuffed with straw and this so enraged the miners and the pit boys that they gave the performer a severe drubbing, turning him naked from a door of the tent.

Meanwhile, the old circus cry of "hey, Rubie," was taken up and the show's employes gave an excellent demonstration of how to quell a riot with the least effort. They cut the guy ropes and the tent fell on the audience. The showmen ranged themselves along the edge of the canvas and cracked the heads of those who appeared. The dancer by this time proved that he was no lady by vigorously beating his former assailants, he having by this time obtained a suit of men's apparel.

FIGHT MONSTER TOM CAT.

Feline Attacks Farmer When Caught Stealing Chickens.

Greenwich, Conn.—Frank Sands, an aged farmer of Mount Kisco, N. Y., is in a serious condition, the flesh torn from his left hand and arm in several places as a result of a fight with a monster tom cat that has been roaming the woods in the vicinity of his house for the last few weeks.

For some time Mr. Sands has been losing chickens at the rate of one every night, and about a week ago he laid in wait for the marauder.

In the moonlight he saw a large cat steal out of the woods and into one of the coops in his hen yard. He made an attempt to get the animal, but it escaped him. The other morning Mr. Sands got up shortly after dawn, roused by a commotion in his hen yard. Arriving there he saw the cat in the act of killing a valuable prize hen.

He rushed at the cat to drive it away and the creature turned on him. Springing a distance of eight feet or more, the animal set its teeth into his arm. He shook the animal off, but it took the flesh with it.

It had no sooner reached the ground than it sprang at him and bit him again, all the time tearing his arm with its claws. He finally succeeded in stunning the brute, and a farm hand killed it with an ax.

Mr. Sands fainted and had to be carried to the house. It was thought at first that he would die from shock and loss of blood.

The cat was weighed, and just tipped the scales at 22 pounds. Other farmers in the vicinity say that the creature had been living in the woods in the vicinity for months, having reverted to the wild state, and had been robbing poultry yards.

The only people who really enjoy rising early are those who don't have to.—The Corn-Fed Philosopher.

EFFECTIVE BLOUSES



THE first garment shown is a pretty shade of blue taffetas, worn with a cashmere skirt the same color. It is tucked from the shoulders to bust, the neck is cut away to show a vest of tuck figured net, the edges of fronts being trimmed with lace, they hook invisibly below the bust. The sleeves are gathered into a double puff and have undersleeves of tuck net. The second is in the same material as the skirt, our model being in a dark shade of green cashmere. It has a fitting lining to which the vest of spotted silk is fixed; the material fronts are trimmed with cords and buttons. The collar is faced with velvet.

NOW THE DRAPED WAISTCOAT.

It Is Worn with Fancy Jackets and Becomes Woman of Slim Figure.

The draped waistcoat has come in again. It is to be worn with fancy jackets, and will prove especially becoming to thin figures. Being made to wear with a princess skirt, or a skirt having a princess belt, it is very short, coming just to the top of the princess belt. It is much shorter at the sides than the front and very much shorter in the back than anywhere else. The back is absolutely plain and tight-fitting, and it is most important that it should fit well, otherwise the effect of the outer jacket cannot be successful. The drapery begins at the shoulder seams, where the material is laid in folds. There are more folds which come from the under arm seam, so that the front of the waistcoat is entirely draped, the folds being arranged to give an equal fullness across the bust. The waistcoat is double-breasted and has four buttons, covered with the material.

Such a waistcoat is usually worn over a thin shirtwaist that is not particularly elaborate because it will hardly be seen, although it should be very well fitting and of sheer material, otherwise the costume will be too warm and one may not remove a coat worn over a waistcoat. There is almost always a high collar and a fancy jabot worn with such waistcoats, and either a jabot or a lace bow of some dimensions is necessary to make the proper effect.

FOR SUMMER WEAR.



One of the prettiest summer hats seen this season was worn at a recent out-door wedding. It was white, soft, lacy straw, the wide brim turned up in a most fascinating manner at left side and edged with a narrow band of hydrangea blue velvet ribbon. The top was a mass of hydrangeas in delicate shades and a large bunch of satin ribbon loops matching the velvet band was artistically fastened at back.

For a Coid Sore.

The persistent use of peroxide of hydrogen, when a cold sore first makes its appearance, will kill it in a short time. Dab it in thoroughly every few minutes, and it will in a short time draw the pus out, when, of course, the cause is removed. Then a healing cream should be applied.

HARD TO IMPRESS MODERATION.

Women Prone to Overdo Things When Exercise Is Ordered.

It is quite difficult to impress upon women the good of exercise; but it is equally difficult to compel them not to overdo it.

Give a woman a pair of dumbbells and tell her to take a gentle exercise for five minutes every morning, and she will swing them with violence several times a day until her arms ache from exhaustion.

Tell her to play tennis during pleasant days, and she will play it for hours, at all hours, without moderation or judgment.

It is the same with every form of exercise suggested. It seems the nature of woman to overdo it through ignorance. They do not know its value enough to comprehend its danger.

They think if a little is good more is better.

They weary themselves out, deplete their heart action, give themselves acute indigestion, all because they will not do in moderation the thing that would make them well and strong.

Doctors and physical culturists say they have to fight this tendency in women more than any other one thing when they are upbuilding their blood and tissues.

Ribbons for Fall.

Many of the new fall and winter costumes will be finished off with a sash, due largely to the director style now in vogue. These will be made of broad satin of soft pliable quality, and will swathe the waist in soft folds, the ends falling gracefully down the side or front of the costume. Already this fashion is beginning to show in the latest summer styles, as many of the lingerie princess frocks are now completed with a ribbon sash fastened to the back only. In some fall gowns the sash is on the Turkish idea, being wound tightly around the waist and hips, and then falling in soft folds almost to the bottom of the costume. The up-to-date sash must be of a shade to harmonize with the costume, rather than to contrast.

The Princess Underslip.

A summer gown keeps its freshness much longer when made without a lining, and worn instead over a princess underslip that can be laundered whenever necessary. These underslips may be of wash silk or of lawn or batiste—the latter is much cooler—and are boned and fitted quite as carefully as the lining of a gown would be. Whether the skirt be long or short, it is well to have it finished on the underside with a dainty lace trimmed ruffle corresponding to that on the upper side of the skirt—for then there is no possibility, when seated, of showing the unfinished side of the petticoat. Of course, too, for the décolleté gown, the underslip is cut low and sleeveless.—Vogue.

The Lace Overskirt.

A designer has brought out a new thing in the way of tunics. It is cut circular, is a trifle high-waisted and instead of having a box plait down the side it is slashed open, finished with a two-inch hem at the edge, and is then laced from side to side through silk-covered eyelets. Silk or velvet ribbon is used.

The General Demand

of the Well-Informed of the World has always been for a simple, pleasant and efficient liquid laxative remedy of known value; a laxative which physicians could sanction for family use—because its component parts are known to them to be wholesome and truly beneficial in effect, acceptable to the system and gentle, yet prompt, in action.

In supplying that demand with its excellent combination of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, the California Fig Syrup Co. proceeds along ethical lines and relies on the merits of the laxative for its remarkable success.

That is one of many reasons why Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is given the preference by the Well-Informed. To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists. Price fifty cents per bottle.

Happy Man.

Mrs. Henpeck—Her husband simply won't listen to her!

Henpeck—How on earth does the lucky fellow manage it—Stray Stories.

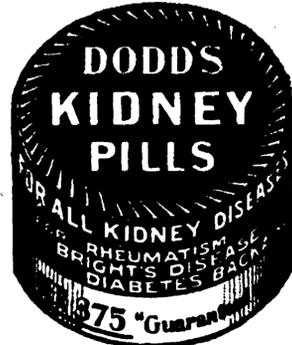
Your Druggist Will Tell You

That Murine Eye Remedy Cures Eyes, Makes Weak Eyes Strong, Doesn't Smart, Soothes Eye Pain and Sells for 50c.

When any calamity has been suffered the first thing to be remembered is how much has been escaped.

It Cures While You Walk. Allen's Foot-Paste for corns and bunions, hot, sweet, callous, itching feet. 25c all Druggists.

Nothing can atone for want of truth.—Ruskin.



SICK HEADACHE

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

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

Paxtine TOILET ANTISEPTIC

Keeps the breath, teeth, mouth and body antiseptically clean and free from unhealthy germ-life and disagreeable odors, which water, soap and tooth preparations alone cannot do. A germicidal, disinfecting and deodorizing toilet requisite of exceptional excellence and economy. Invaluable for indamed eyes, throat and nasal and uterine catarrh. At drug and toilet stores, 50 cents, or by mail postpaid. Large Trial Sample.



WITH "HEALTH AND BEAUTY" BOOK SENT FREE THE PAXTON TOILET CO., Boston, Mass.

A DAISY FLY KILLER

LASTS THE ENTIRE SEASON. It leads every thing for destroying flies, mosquitoes, and other insects. It is sold by mail postpaid for 10c. Write to The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

ASTHMA and HAY FEVER

POSITIVELY CURED BY KINMONTH'S ASTHMA CURE. Over 100 patients cured during the past 3 years. A 50-cent trial bottle sent to any address on receipt of 25c. DR. H. S. KINMONTH, Asbury Park, N. J.

35 GOOD POST CARDS 10 cts. certificate and big bulletin free with each order. Mr. Morgan, 3822 Vernon Avenue, Chicago.

WANTED. Agents to handle our celebrated... W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 33, 1908.

Among Our Correspondents

SOUTH IOSCO.

Miss Lizzie Monk has returned from the Normal at Ypsilanti.

Wm. Caskey and family visited his brother at Plainfield Sunday.

Mrs. Caskey and Mrs. Lamborn were Fowlerville visitors Monday.

The Walters Brothers have their new home nearly completed.

John Roberts and family spent a few days camping the last of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Lamborn attended the Reunion at Pinckney Thursday.

Miss Clara Harrington of Webberville is visiting her sister, Mrs. Tina Roberts.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Roberts and family visited in Webberville Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Margaret Roberts and Mrs. Mary Wasson and daughter, spent Thursday in Pinckney.

Many from here attended the show at Howell, Friday, while some went on to Lansing.

The Ladies Helping-hand society meets with Mrs. Fannie Miller, Wednesday Aug. 19. Everybody invited.

Mrs. Donaldson and two grandchildren of Pinckney visited her brother, John Crofoot the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Caskey entertained Mr. and Mrs. John Van Fleet of N. Hamburg and Mrs. Bartlett of New Jersey.

UNADILLA.

Chas. Hadley and wife have begun housekeeping.

Everyone reported a fine time at Sports Day in Stockbridge.

All roads lead to the Gleaner picnic at Joslin Lake Aug. 13.

Summer Bird of Stockbridge spent Sunday at Wirt Barnums.

Rev. P. J. Wright was in Detroit one day last week on business.

Marion Holmes of Stockbridge is at her grandparents, S. G. Palmers.

Lon Clark of Stockbridge called at L. K. Hadleys one day last week.

Wm. Glenn and wife of North Lake spent Saturday at Jno. Webbs.

Fred Marshall of Stockbridge spent Sunday with friends in this vicinity.

Fred Marshall and wife and Mrs. Wirt Ives are camping at Bruin lake this week.

Emmett Hadley is making extensive repairs on his village house and barn.

Edward Nutting of Moline Indiana is spending a week with his friend Frank Barnum.

The Misses Blanche Glenn and Erma Reeves of Stockbridge spent Saturday at Otis Webbs.

Rev. Jones, wife and son of Tustin, Mich., spent last week with friends and relatives in this vicinity.

SOUTH GREGORY.

Mrs. M. E. Kuhn is not very well.

Mrs. Marsh is able to sit up a little.

This is good weather for all kinds of work.

Mrs. Mary Besser is working for Mrs. Sheets.

Dan Wright is preparing to build a house near Mr. Marsh's.

Mrs. Whitehead, daughter and son called on Ollie and Lottie Brearly Sunday.

We understand there will be preaching at the Baptist church Sunday evenings.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ovitt called on Lester Williams and family the first of the week.

The Gleaners are expecting a good time at their picnic this coming Thursday. Everybody come and have a good time.

C. J. Williams and John Reoche are going to help the Waterloo Band at the Tournament at Lansing August 26 and 27.

Several from this place attended Old Boys and Girls days at Pinckney also at Stockbridge Sports day. All report a fine time.

Young people who like to take a ride Sundays better not stop to peoples houses and enquire the way to places especially when they know, for it they ride about their business they wont come in contact with a clothesline and brake their buggy, for it costs more to get it fixed up than the fun comes to. Be careful what you do and with whom it is done.

WEST PUEBLO.

Andrew Hackett of Detroit visited at W. B. Gardner's.

John McIntyre of Pinckney has purchased the Barton farm.

Wm. Budson and wife of North Lake visited at W. B. Gardner's.

Chas. Webb and wife of Bay City are visiting at H. B. Gardner's.

W. B. and W. H. Gardner attended the Wild West show at Jackson Saturday.

Eunice Gardner is enjoying a months vacation from stenographical work at Lausing.

Dr. C. B. Gardner, wife and daughter Lucille of Riverdale spent the past week at H. B. Gardner's.

Nellie Gardner left last week for Detroit. On Aug. 12 she left for New York City where she will spend some time inspecting the millinery styles for the coming season.

ANDERSON.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Wilson entertained a company of friends Sunday.

Mrs. Fred Mackinder and children spent Sunday with friends in Hamburg.

Cleve Poole arrived last week from Canada to visit his mother and family here.

Norman Wilson arrived home Saturday for a visit with his parents and other friends.

Mrs. Durkee had the misfortune to fall and sprain her ankle quite badly one day last week.

Miss Marguerite Mackinder of Toledo spent several days the past week at Fred Mackinders.

OBITUARY.

Sarah Ann Hoff was born in Superior township, Washtenaw County May 29th, 1849 and died at her home near Gregory August 1, 1908 aged 65 yrs. 2 mo., 2 days.

48 years ago she was married to Dyer Dailey and to them were born 7 children, 4 of whom are living, Mrs. Will Fuller of Marion, Mrs. Frank Ferguson of Flint, Mrs. E. F. Hunt of Barryton and Mrs. Albert Pierce of Williamston she is also survived by her husband, two brothers and three sisters.

Mrs. Dailey was a quiet, friendly neighbor, a loving wife and mother and will be greatly missed in her home circle.

"Hold thou thy cross before mine closing eyes
Shine thro' the gloom and point me to the skies.
Heavens morning breaks and earth and shadows flee,
Help of the helpless, O abide with me.

State Fair Tickets.

This year the managers of the Michigan State Fair have started an innovation in that they will sell tickets in out of town places in advance so there will be no rush at the ticket offices in Detroit as formerly. The tickets purchased at the gate are 50 cents but this year tickets sold in advance up to Aug. 29, will be sold for 35 cents each. Manager Slocum has sent the DISPATCH a bundle of tickets which we have on sale at the above price—35 cents. Detroit merchants have sold tickets before at this rate but this is the first time they have ever been offered to citizens of the state.

Business Pointers.

LOST.
A pair of eye glasses in case. Leave at this office.

NOTICE.
The annual Reunion and picnic of the Livingston County Association of Soldiers and Sailors will be held at Fowlerville, August 27, 1908. Turn out.
By ORDER of Com. t34

WANTED.
Housekeeper about 50 or 60 years of age. Have small farm in Marion township. No family. Address t36 Wm. SARGISON, Howell

Found.
At the opera house Thursday evening, a pair of ladies kid gloves. Owner can have same by calling at this office.

Tax Notice.
The Village Tax Roll is now in my hands and taxes can be paid at any time at our store. Must be paid before Aug. 15.
J. A. CADWELL, Treas.

Have you seen those Fine New Souvenir Post Cards at the DISPATCH office? Six views on one card, (real photograph) only 5 cents.

Subscribe for the Pinckney Dispatch.

THE ONLY AND ORIGINAL MICHIGAN STATE FAIR

ORGANIZED FIFTY-NINE YEARS AGO

DETROIT 3 TO 11
—September— 1908

The largest collection of the state's products and resources ever shown has been assembled for the fifty-ninth annual state fair and a liberal education is furnished the tens of thousands of visitors who will through the big 145-acre beautiful ground to view the fruits of toil which have been gathered from the farm, the factory, the home and mother earth. \$50,000 in premiums has been provided for competitors in the various departments.

LIVE STOCK PARADE Through the grounds, 11 to 12 noon, September 8, 9 and 10. Be sure to witness the Judging Contests in the Live Stock Department for young men of this state under 30 years of age.

IMPLEMENTS and VEHICLES Ten big carriage manufacturers will make exhibits of their goods. Over a hundred implements and machinery manufacturers, comprising the largest in the United States have taken every available inch of space in that department.

LIVE STOCK EXHIBIT The best cattle, horses, swine and sheep have been entered and all barns, stalls, sheds will be filled.

BIG POULTRY SHOW of 18 at year will be repeated with many new entries.

HORTICULTURAL DEPT. Look for the results of the favorable season in this state for fruits and kindred products.

FAST NEW TRACK RACES \$14,000 for Race Purses will be among the attractive features of the fair. The track is one of the fastest in the country.

18 EVENTS ARE ON THE RACING CARD.

VISIT THE GREAT MIDWAY Many of the best attractions from the New York hippodrome and the country's biggest parks will locate on the Midway. Everything will be clean and nothing of an objectionable nature will be permitted on the grounds.

FRED POSTAL President
I. H. BUTTERFIELD Secretary
A. J. DOHERTY Gen'l Supt.
JAMES SLOCUM Business Mgr.



DAN PATCH, 1:55 1/4
The fastest harness horse in the world will endeavor to break his own record Tuesday, September 8th. Mr. Hersey, his driver, says that he has never been in better condition to do it, and our new track is the fastest in the United States. No extra charge for this event.

FREE SHOWS There will be free shows in front of grand stand between race heats and intermissions in the evening. These shows include:
SPELLMAN'S TROUPE OF PERFORMING BEARS
JAMES E. HARDY, HIGH WIRE KING
DAN'S SHEEP AND DOGS
BALDWIN'S AERIAL ARTIST
WOODFORD'S PERFORMING DOGS AND MONIES
WALVER'S ACROBATIC TROUPE
CLIVETT'S COMEDY BAR ACT

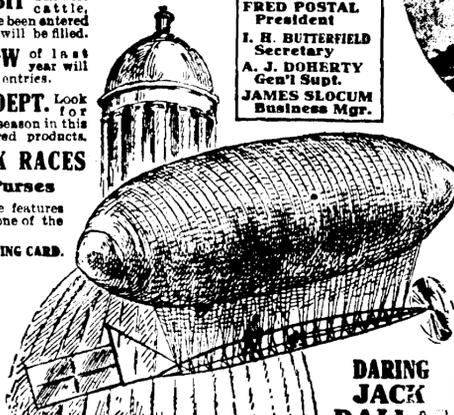
14 STATE BANDS Fourteen state bands, besides a well known Detroit band, will make music for those who go to the fair.

CHILDREN'S DAY Friday, Sept. 5, set aside as Children's Day, and that day every child under 12 years, will be admitted to the grounds free of charge. Many novel entertainments will be provided for the children.

LABOR DAY EXERCISES Will be held on the grounds Monday, September 7th. Noted speakers will be present. This will be Michigan's greatest Labor Day demonstration.

SPELLMAN'S PERFORMING BEARS The most wonderful troupe of performing bears in the world direct from the New York hippodrome, may be seen as a free every afternoon and opening. They will be taken about the streets of Detroit every forenoon in a big automobile.

REDUCED FARES ON RAILROADS All railroads have granted reduced fares for those coming to the state fair, and visitors who leave the trains down in the city are granted direct to the main entrance for one cent fare. Everything looking to the safety and comfort of visitors has been installed on the grounds.



DARING JACK DALLAS

will make 21 flights with his big air ship—three daily, two by day and one at night followed by a powerful searchlight. Jack Dallas is the only living person who dares to make flights at night.

