

LOCAL NEWS.

The days are getting considerable longer.

Miss Nellie Fish of Gregory was home over Sunday.

Miss Lucy Culhane was an Ann Arbor visitor the last of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Read attended the auto show at Detroit last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Art Flintoft's youngest child has been very ill the past week.

Examinations for census applicants will be held Feb. 5 in Howell and Pinckney.

Mr. and Mrs. John Rane of Whitmore Lake visited her father here over Sunday.

Mrs. Jacob Kice who fell and injured herself several weeks ago is reported some better.

Ralph Miller who has been working for some time at Flint, returned home last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Watson, formerly of Unadilla, will soon leave for their new home in Washington state.

Don't forget the Dance tomorrow evening Feb. 4, at the opera house here. Music by Geigers orchestra. Bill, 75c, spectators 10c.

The ladies of the North Hamburg Mite society will meet with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Schoenhals Thursday, Feb. 10 for dinner. Everybody invited.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Marble were called to Bay City last Thursday to attend the funeral of Mr. Ed. Marble, who in early life was a citizen in this vicinity.

The Wright order of Gleaners will hold their annual oyster supper at the home of Hugh Ward in Isoco, Thursday evening Feb. 10. All are cordially invited.

Lavern Fisk, who has been working at the Reo Auto works at Lansing, had the misfortune to cut his hand quite severely and has been home the past week.

It is up to you rural patrons to wrap your pennies for stamps securely in paper or place them in a coin receptacle after February 15 as then the carriers are not required to pick loose coins from a mail box.

Mrs. Mary Walker writes us from her new home, 447 South Hope St., Los Angeles, that she is well and the weather is fine there. It would please us if a little could be boxed up and shipped to old Michigan.

The new bass law shows that it is unlawful to take, catch or kill or attempt to take, catch or kill in any manner or by any means whatever, in any of the waters of this state, any small mouthed black bass, big mouthed black bass, silver, calico, white or strawberry bass from and after the first day of February in each year up to and including the fifteenth day of June thereafter.

The poultry show at Howell last week was another big success. N. P. Mortenson of this place, drew several firsts and some seconds. W. A. Reynolds, of Marion, formerly of Pinckney, was awarded his share of the silver trophy cups, a roll of poultry fence and several cash prizes. It proved a good show for him as he sold some fine birds and had many orders for eggs to go all over the state.

The Revival Meetings

The union revival services that have been in progress here the past two weeks have been largely attended and a good interest manifested and already a score or more have evidenced a desire to lead a new life. Rev. Gable, the evangelist has a way of reaching the hearts of his audience and his services are an uplift to all.

Sunday afternoon the meeting for ladies only, was well attended and an inspiration to all. In the evening he spoke to a crowded house.

Monday was "fraternity" night and all orders were well represented the Masons and Stars coming in a body. Wednesday evening was for the high school.

The singing is led by Rev. Gable on a cornet and a choir of about 30 voices and is stirring.

New music, new plans, new themes, new converts. Come out and enjoy the rest of the services.

Evangelist Gable

In the Opera House Sunday P. M. at 2:30

Every man in Pinckney and vicinity are urged to be present to hear Mr. Gable give his splendid address to men on the subject "A Man: That's All." The address has attracted very large hearings in all the cities in which Mr. Gable worked and never fails to command the close attention and appreciation and thus proves most helpful and satisfactory in its results.

Mrs. Geo. Sigler visited in So. Lyon this week.

Farmers institute Friday Feb. 4. See program page 8.

E. E. Carr and son of Detroit are visiting his parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Roche spent Saturday and Sunday with friends in Howell and Fowlerville.

Your attention is again called to the party at the opera house on Friday evening of this week.

A nice snow storm Sunday fixed up the sleighing in quite good shape, although it is thin in many places.

Mrs. Villa Richards left Monday for Manistique where she will work in the insurance office of her brother-in-law, R. H. Teeple. The best wishes of her many friends go with her.

W. E. Murphy and G. L. Teeple left Monday for the south and will attend the Mardi Gras at New Orleans. We understand they will be gone two weeks and will visit Florida before returning.

There will be no service at North Hamburg church next Sunday afternoon on account of the meeting for men at the opera house, Pinckney. Every man invited to come.

Mrs. Cadwell writes us from Tacoma that they have been enjoying the sights and calls on the friends in Washington state. The grass is green there and rose beds are just opening. They are now on the way to Santa Rosa in southern California.

Rev. W. G. Stevens of Fowlerville visited his daughter, Mrs. F. G. Jackson here the first of the week and attended the revival services. We understand that Rev. Gable will go to Fowlerville from here to conduct a series of evangelistic services. The citizens of that village have something coming that will uplift and do them good. Rev. Stephens preached to a good sized audience Tuesday afternoon.

Were Well Entertained.

The members of the Eastern Michigan Press Club were well taken care of by the citizens and others of Detroit during their annual meeting at that city Friday of last week.

As usual the headquarters were at the Griswold house and that meant everything good in that line, and as was published in our last issue, many changes are now being made to make it a better place if possible than it ever was.

The meeting was held in the afternoon in the convention hall of the Griswold house and there were nearly 150 present who listened to some excellent papers and talks on the trade and some lively discussions followed.

At 5 p. m. a special car from the D. U. R. stopped at the hotel and was loaded down with the members and taken to the Wayne Pavilion, where for two hours they were the guests of the Detroit Auto Dealers Association. The time was too short for all of the members to decide just what make of car they wanted but just the same many were looking for them and several already drive their own cars.

At 8 p. m. the D. U. R. car took the company back to the hotel where a reception was given to Governor Warner and wife and Mayor Breitmeyer, and all then passed to the dining room where a banquet had been spread for the company and about 200 sat down to the tables. Toasts were given by several of the best in the state, Editor Shimerhorn of the Times acting as toastmaster.

Shortly after midnight the company sought their homes or rooms and all were of the same opinion that it had been not only a pleasant but profitable meeting.

Badly Burned.

Monday morning John Mortenson arose and as the fire did not start to suit him, he put on a small quantity of gasoline with the result that there was an explosion that broke some of the windows in their home and he was seriously burned. His hair and whiskers were burned off and his feet also badly burned. For a time it was feared he could not live but at present writing he is doing well.

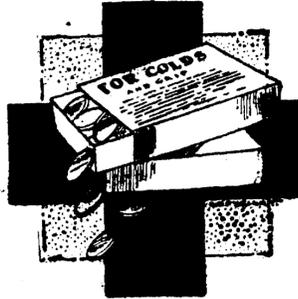
Business Change.

The Grocery business of J. C. Dinkel & Co. changed hands the last of last week, Mr. Dinkel purchasing the interest of Mrs. Emma Burgess. He will continue the business at the same old stand. Mr. D. is well known in this vicinity and we wish him success.

We understand that Mrs. Burgess will go into business with Miss Frances Reynolds.

The "Ground Hog" saw his shadow Wednesday, all right.

The manager of the Pinckney Opera House have posted notices in the opera house as follows: Eating peanuts in this hall is strictly forbidden. The above rule is in force in all halls practically in the state and strictly in accordance with the laws of the state and include churches as well. The law also covers the throwing of things in the audience rooms.



We Are Dropping

you a word of advice about colds and grip.

When you get GRIP, Our Tablets will cure you

They won't cure, only by using them. Just try for yourself and see if they don't do even more than what we say.

Our Tablets Cure Others and They'll Cure You

F. A. SIGLER.

Notice!

We have dissolved partnership by mutual consent and desire that our patrons call and settle as soon as possible so we can square up our accounts.

J. C. DINKEL & CO.

The grocery business of the above firm, has been purchased by J. C. Dinkel who will conduct business at the old stand and desires your patronage. Our aim will be to keep a clean, fresh stock at reasonable prices. The firm name will remain the same. Call and see us.

J. C. DINKEL & CO.

For Quality

For Price

BOWMAN'S

Gasoline Engines

Our annual sale of 5c and 10c goods is now on. We offer the biggest kind of values at this time of year.

A few Samples.

Padded Sleeve Boards, a regular 25c value only 10c

6 Quart extra deep enamel Pudding pans, first quality ware only 10c

Regular 6 quart Pans, first quality enamel ware only 10c

5 quart Preserving Kettle, regular 25c item only 10c

Hundreds more as good or better.

We have taken the agency to handle in this community, the Fairbanks and the Detroit Gasoline and Kerosene Engines.

We keep a sample engine of both makes in stock and will be pleased to give anyone a demonstration of their merits. If you are interested in engines, call on us.

E. A. BOWMAN
Howe's Rugs Store

Gardner & Flint
Pinckney, Mich.

..Important Notice..

We request that every one of our customers, who has not settled 1909 accounts, to do so as we must have the money or notes to use January 15, 1910. :: ::

Respt'y Yours,

TEEPLE HOWE CO.

Pinckney Dispatch

FRANK L. ANDREWS, Publisher.
PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN

STEAMSHIP TIPPING.

As a ship nears land after a trip across the Atlantic inexperienced travelers are always in a ferment in regard to the proper tips to give their various stewards. Of course, one may give what one chooses, and, no matter how small, the amount will never be questioned by the recipient, though his looks may mean much. I may say, however, that it is customary to give the table steward about three dollars. Your bedroom steward should receive not less than two dollars, the steward that polishes your boots of a morning one dollar, and your bath steward two dollars. In the very large boats in which there are lifts that run between the E and A decks, saving you the climb of five flights of stairs, should your cabin happen on E deck, it is now customary to give a "pourboire" to the boys who operate the cars. It is advisable, by the way, to engage a position for your deck chair and indicate the time at which you desire to take your morning tub at the time when you engage your passage.

Twelve or fifteen years ago the American automobile was hardly known, and those desirous of purchasing high-grade machines had to buy them abroad and import them. Today the best autos in use are of American make, the capital invested in automobile manufacturing aggregates hundreds of millions of dollars and the business is increasing rapidly. The Wrights, like Zeppelin, have capitalized their success, and find any amount of American money ready for investment in their own and other schemes of aviation. A company in which the brothers are interested has a capital of \$1,000,000, and doubtless others of equal or larger amount will be started. There are still many problems to solve in connection with aerial navigation. But the business assuredly has become commercially possible.

With food products of all kinds extremely high in price, the people of Long Beach, L. I., may account themselves fortunate in experiencing a visitation of whiting, also known as "frost fish," which were cast upon the beach recently in such numbers that the coast for five miles was a solid ridge of fish. Residents along the beach gathered as much as they could eat immediately and pack away for future use, and then hauled tons of the fish to their gardens and farms to enrich the soil. The whiting is one of the best food fishes of the winter season, and the surfelt at Long Beach would have made many a lover of fish happy if it could have been shared without expense that would have made the distribution profitable.

China would be better off if its emperor could disabuse his mind of the foolish notion that he represents God on earth, and is of too fine a substance bodily and otherwise to be more than looked at, if even that, by the common people, says Brooklyn Citizen. For, after finding from his own observation how little real difference, except in opportunity, there is between the common people and the uncommon exceptions, he might be convinced that his own position would be safer with a community that had something to do with its own ordering, and thus be willing to enlarge the liberties of the new provincial assemblies elected recently.

The landing at Vancouver, B. C., of a consignment of 116 barrels of eggs from China reveals the alertness of the Chinese for commercial opportunities. Eggs have ruled at high prices throughout the year, and if it is possible to get them from China without inordinate loss through decay in shipment, there may be a movement from the far east that will put out of business those who buy up the product so freely that eggs remain firm and high even at the season when the hens are the busiest.

Football remedial legislation is talked of in several states. The fatality attending the game this season has shocked and alarmed college authorities and families of players. Either a way must be found to play the game with more security to life and limb or aroused public sentiment will demand its abolition. Established as it is in the national sports, it is hardly worth the sacrifice of human life for its continuance.

THE STATE'S MONEY AND ITS USE

THE AUDITOR GENERAL WILL INVESTIGATE PADDED ACCOUNTS.

WOULD BE PERJURERS

The Charge Made By Osborn Are To Be Looked Into—How The General Fund Is Used.

"I have read what Osborn is reported to have said at the Ionia banquet about how he found that state employes have been systematically robbing the state by collecting padded expense accounts when they are traveling on state business," said Auditor General Fuller. "A padded expense account cannot be collected from the state unless someone commits perjury.

"All such accounts must be approved either by the auditor general or the state board of auditors before the state treasurer can lawfully pay them. It is designated by law which accounts one shall approve and which the other must approve. When a state employe presents an expense account to either the auditor general or the board of auditors he must take an oath that it is a true statement of his expenses. Not until he takes this oath does the auditor general or the board of auditors O. K. the account. I have ordered an immediate investigation of Osborn's charges so far as the auditor general's department is concerned."

Goes To Primary Fund.

Deputy State Auditor Nate Simpson has returned from the north, where he has been engaged in disposing of the two railroads that were sold for taxes. "It means a lot more money for the primary school fund," said he; "but did you ever stop to consider that all the expense attached to the selling of the roads and the expense involved in litigation regarding railroads comes out of the poor old general fund, which is almost always bankrupt, and not one penny goes back into that fund when money is brought to the state?"

"The same condition exists when expenses from several of the other departments are paid out of the general fund and the money obtained is placed into the primary fund. Take the state board of assessors, for example. There is a big expense attached to the compiling of figures by a large force of men, and the total expense is all paid for out of the general fund, but when the tax money comes in from the railroads it is placed in the primary fund."

Those Water Power Rates.

The state railroad commission has fixed Feb. 10 as the date for the hearing on the complaint of the Lansing common council that the Michigan Power Co. is discriminating in rates charged for power. Interest will be state-wide in the hearing and the result, owing to the fact that it is the first complaint of this character under the law passed last winter giving the commission supervision over rates charged by power concerns. Precedents may be established which will have an important bearing on the future regulation of the big water power companies of the state.

There was some discussion as to whether the commission could act except some specific instance of alleged discrimination was cited, but it was finally decided that the complaint filed by the city is sufficient.

If the showing by the company as to the charges is not sufficient the commission may proceed to make an investigation to determine what the cost of furnishing power is, and what rates should be charged. If the hearing goes that far the investigation may develop considerable importance, and it may result in the commission establishing uniform rates to be charged in the city.

Search for Blind Son.

Mrs. William Ortman, of Saginaw, is searching for her blind son, William Ortman, who disappeared Christmas night, and has not been seen or heard from since. The mother interviewed several spiritualists in an effort to locate him, and one of them told her he was in Jackson, safe and well. Inquiry here fails to locate her son. Another spiritualist told her he was being detained in a dark room in Saginaw, and still another told her he was in a distant place, but was being comfortably cared for.

The family has been kept on the anxious seat since the mysterious disappearance of the man and have put forth every effort to locate him, but to no avail. It was thought at one time he might have been drowned in the river at Saginaw and a search was made. The water was dynamited to raise the body, but this, too, failed.

Ortman left the blind institute Christmas day and until night was traced about the streets of Saginaw, finally disappearing as if the earth had swallowed him.

The police searched the lunch counter and pool room belonging to T. A. Seager, of Ithica, and found three cases of beer, three gallons of whiskey and two barrels of hard cider. The man was placed under arrest and gave bonds to appear in the circuit court.

MICHIGAN ITEMS.

Eugene Maynard, 21, of Hancock, employed by the Quincy Mining Co., as an electrician, was instantly killed Friday while riding to the surface of the mine in a skip.

The gas explosion of the Lake Superior Iron & Chemical Co.'s blast furnace at Marquette, Jan. 6, has now cost four lives. John Casey, injured at the time, died, aged 55.

Damage of \$50 was done by a fire in the home of Peter Ainsworth, of Saginaw, caused by a lighted cigarette, with which he had gone to bed, coming in contact with the bedding. The bed was destroyed.

To examine Jackson creek, which is about to figure in a county drain case, Sheriff Epplett, of Sanilac county, and 12 jurors were compelled to walk and follow the course of the stream from Sandusky to Port Huron, 20 miles.

Joseph Clark, of Saginaw, a stationary engineer, decided to relieve his diet of liquids and light foods with mush. He swallowed a quantity of it and was seized by an old disease of the throat. The food stuck in his throat and he choked to death.

By completing an organization that is to be known as the Workingman's board of trade and receiving petitions bearing in the neighborhood of 2,000 signatures, the first active step in the meat boycott situation was taken in Grand Rapids by the workmen Saturday night.

Helen Raynor, the principal witness against the three Chinamen who are charged with harboring two white girls, testified in Battle Creek that Lem Loy had caused her downfall, having sent her to Chinese in several Michigan cities. She also avers that he gave her "doped" cigarettes. Bertha Clement, her companion, related similar experiences.

Under the direction of State Highway Commissioner Townsend A. Ely, a county road institute for the road commissioners and supervisors of Tuscola, Midland and Saginaw counties was held at Saginaw January 26. This meeting was in accordance with a new state law which provides for a meeting of the counties that have claims for state reward roads.

After being in darkness for several days, caused by explosion at gas works last week, in which one building of the local plant was blown up, Benton Harbor and St. Joseph are again enjoying gas. Investigations after explosion proved that the gas-making machinery was not entirely destroyed. Temporary repairs to the plant again put it in operation.

A civil suit involving \$600, already having cost the defendants five times that amount, may come up in the Ingham county circuit court this week. The litigation arose over the purchase of a traction engine by John G. Waterman. The machine was listed at \$1,341, but it is said that Waterman agreed to receive \$1,800 when he transferred it to a firm of contractors.

WIRELETS.

Secretary Nagel, of the department of commerce and labor, delivered an address on the extension of trade before the Merchants & Manufacturers' association at Baltimore Thursday.

Death from black damp and natural gas was the fate of two workmen who had been lowered 90 feet in a bucket to the bottom of a caisson at Chicago, where a large building is under course of construction.

Under a prosecution by the state department of labor, the Norfolk, Va., knitting mills was fined \$25 and costs on the charge of employing children under 13 years of age. The defense sought unsuccessfully to establish the unconstitutionality of the Virginia statute under which the prosecution was brought as a test case.

The verdict of the Hillsdale coroner's jury which investigated the death of Scott C. Parker and his daughter, Nellie Parker, when an explosion of the acetylene gas plant blew up their house last week, vindicates the Parker family of any charge of carelessness and condemns the lighting system as dangerous to public safety.

The new comet, which been visible in the western heavens since last week, is making a speed of more than 120 miles a second, according to calculations made by Prof. Winslow Upton, of Brown university, Providence, R. I. Prof. Upton declared that the comet was speeding away from the earth and sun and that by the last of the month, when it will no longer be visible, it will be about one hundred and sixty million miles distant.

Still They Come.

If the ratio of immigration for the first six months of the fiscal year 1910 is kept up the total for the year will exceed that for 1909, when 751,786 aliens arrived on American shores to make their homes.

During the six months of the current year the arrivals were 422,982, of which 68,711 arrived during December. Of these 48,107 were men and the remainder women. Because of the probability of their becoming public charges and for other reasons, 1,658 aliens were refused admission after reaching Ellis Island.

The total inward passenger movement during December was 91,614, which included American citizens returning from abroad, and non-immigrant aliens.

Italians predominated in the immigration for the six months, numbering 70,807.

THE FLOOD HAS BEGUN TO LOWER

THE SEINE RECESSES AND PARIS EXPERIENCES A LITTLE RELIEF.

CALAMITY DANGER OVER

The Situation Is Still Critical But Hopeful—Chief Fear Is That An Epidemic May Follow.

The swollen waters of the Seine are receding slowly but enough to bring a sense of relief to the distracted and desolate city of Paris. The danger of some great calamity, such as has been predicted now seems over, although the situation continues to be critical at many points within the city, particularly in the neighborhood of the St. Lazare station, where the entire streets and solid blocks of buildings threaten to sink through the crust into the waters beneath.

The effect of the removal of the water pressure has been to weaken foundations generally, and this causes the greatest anxiety. Besides there will be thousands of acres to be cleared or repaired when the water has receded, and there is also the possibility of an epidemic breaking out.

Figures as to the number of persons affected by the flood in the valley of the Seine are pure guess-work, but certainly 40,000 have been driven from their homes to the hospitals and other buildings which have been placed at the disposition of the refugees.

The local government authorities are displaying great devotion and zeal in the work of salvage and rescue. Nevertheless, the conditions, especially in the country districts, are pitiful. The houses of farmers are submerged to their roofs, and in many cases the inhabitants have lost everything, including their livestock.

Premier Briand has arranged for the flour mills and oil reservoirs in the west and north to send flour and oil to Paris by special trains, so that the danger of a bread and oil famine is now practically over.

Learning that speculators were planning to corner the potato market and send prices up, the government has issued an edict that if this is carried out the speculators will be sternly prosecuted.

MEAT PRICES DROP.

Range 25 to 75 Cents Lower Than Last Week.

Wednesday's livestock market quotations showed a big reduction on the prices of last week. Hogs were quoted at from 35 to 40 cents per hundred pounds lower; cattle from 25 to 40 cents; veal calves, 50 to 75 cents, and best lambs, 50 cents.

It is the general belief among cattlemen that the fall in the prices of the livestock will result in meat being cheaper in the butcher shops within a few days.

Still lower prices are looked for. The present figures are due to stock being held up, and the initial slump is the direct result of the first attempt at unloading.

The boycott against meat has had its effect all the way down from packers to farmers. And wherever livestock has been held up for still higher prices there is now consternation and dread lest it be impossible to unload before prices go way down.

Governor Haskell In Trouble.

Charges that Governor Charles N. Haskell and other state officers of Oklahoma had violated the state constitution and the laws of the state in the manner in which public moneys have been expended were filed in the lower house of the legislature by Representative L. A. Maris, representing the Republican minority.

In general the charges against Governor Haskell are that he "mismanaged the public funds under his control, in whole or in part, and has willfully and designedly authorized the misappropriation of said funds."

Black Handers Sentenced.

In Toledo, Ohio, Saturday, a federal jury returned a verdict of guilty against 14 Sicilians charged with conspiracy and using the United States mails for extortion. Three were granted a new trial and eleven will serve terms in the Leavenworth penitentiary. It is the first instance in which men accused of "Black Hand" practices have ever been convicted in this country, and the attorneys for the government are greatly pleased with the outcome. The first arrests in the case were made at Marion last June. Salvatore Lima is said to be the leader.

Stop Selling Packers.

Three hundred farmers of Vernon county, at a meeting in a country schoolhouse near Nevada, Mo., adopted a resolution agreeing not to sell any cattle, hogs, poultry, eggs or butter for 60 days beginning Feb. 1.

Their action is a protest against the statements of the large packing-house interests that the farmer and stockman is responsible for the high prices of foodstuffs.

A letter will be sent to all the farmers' associations in the United States, requesting them to withhold their products from market.

CLIP THIS OUT

Renowned Doctor's Prescription for Rheumatism and Backache.

"One ounce Syrup Sarsaparilla compound; one ounce Toris compound; Add these to a half pint good white wine. Take a tablespoonful before each meal and at bed time; Shake the bottle before using each time." Any drugist has these ingredients in stock or will quickly get them from his wholesale house. This was published previously and hundreds here have been cured by it. Good results show after the first few doses. This also acts as a system builder, eventually restoring strength and vitality.

ENCOURAGING SIGNS OF LIFE

Liberal Contributions in United States and Canada for Work of the Foreign Missions.

In spite of the financial depression the offerings of the United States and Canada for foreign missions increased last year \$602,000. The increase of income from the foreign field was even more remarkable, being \$1,860,000. The total gifts on the foreign field was \$4,844,000, and this amount was 48 per cent. of the total amount contributed for foreign missions by the Protestant churches of North America.

The increase of native converts last year was 164,674, or over 450 a day. The cumulative effects of the foreign mission enterprise is shown by the fact that it took 100 years to gain the first million converts. The second million were secured in 12 years, and they are now being added at the rate of a million in six years. The percentage of increase of the church membership of America was one and one-half, while the increase of American missions abroad was 12 per cent. Two members were added in America for each ordained minister, while 41 were added in the foreign field for each ordained American missionary.—The Missionary Review of the World.

Knew the Calendar.

They were little girls, so small that the teacher was telling them about divisions of time, and receiving all sorts of answers to her simple questions. The little girl who lived in a boarding house was a year older than any of the others.

"We have learned that years are divided into months, months into weeks, and weeks into days," said the teacher. "Now can any one tell me how the days are divided?"

The little girl who lived in a boarding house raised her hand, and was asked to speak.

"Mondays, Tuesdays, Wednesdays and Thursdays, beef," she said, glibly; "Friday, fish; Saturday, corned beef and beans; and Sunday, chicken."—Youe's Companion.

One on the Judge.

A newly qualified judge in one of the small towns of Tennessee was trying one of his first criminal cases. The accused was an old dandy who was accused of robbing a hen-coop. He had been in court before on a similar charge and was then acquitted.

"Well, Tom," began the judge, "I see you're in trouble again."

"Yes, sah," replied the dandy; "the last time, judge, you was ma lawyer."

"Where is your lawyer this time?" asked the judge.

"I ain't got no lawyer this time," answered Tom. "I'm going to tell the truth."

HARD TO DROP But Many Drop It.

A young Calif. wife talks about coffee: "It was hard to drop Mocha and Java and give Postum a trial, but my nerves were so shattered that I was a nervous wreck and of course that means all kinds of ails."

"At first I thought bicycle riding caused it and I gave it up, but my condition remained unchanged. I did not want to acknowledge coffee caused the trouble for I was very fond of it. At that time a friend came to live with us, and I noticed that after he had been with us a week he would not drink his coffee any more. I asked him the reason. He replied, 'I have not had a headache since I left off drinking coffee, some months ago, till last week, when I began again, here at your table. I don't see how anyone can like coffee, anyway, after drinking Postum!'"

"I said nothing, but at once ordered a package of Postum. That was five months ago, and we have drunk no coffee since, except on two occasions when we had company, and the result each time was that my husband could not sleep, but lay awake and tossed and talked half the night. We were convinced that coffee caused his suffering, so he returned to Postum, convinced that coffee was an enemy, instead of a friend, and he is troubled no more with insomnia."

"I, myself, have gained 8 pounds in weight, and my nerves have ceased to quiver. It seems so easy now to quit coffee that caused our aches and ails and take up Postum."

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pgs. "There's a Reason."

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

SERIAL STORY

The LAST VOYAGE of the DONNA ISABEL

By Randall Parrish
Author of "Bob Hamilton of Flinn," etc.
Illustrations by Dearborn Melvill

SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with the introduction of John Stephens, adventurer, a Massachusetts man marooned by authorities at Valparaiso, Chile. Being interested in mining operations in Bolivia, he was denounced by Chile as an insurrectionist and as a consequence was hiding. At his hotel his attention was attracted by an Englishman and a young woman. Stephens rescued the young woman from a drunken officer. He was thanked by her. Admiral of the Peruvian navy confronted Stephens, told him that war had been declared between Chile and Peru and offered him the office of captain. He desired that that night the Esmeralda, a Chilean vessel, should be captured. Stephens accepted the commission. Stephens met a motley crew, to which he was assigned. He gave them final instructions. They boarded the vessel.

CHAPTER V.—Continued.

"There is certainly no watchman aft," I announced, softly, "unless he be found upon the other side of the cabin. Batten down the companionway while I examine the deck. Two of you men come with me."

We dropped over the low rail together, moving silently in our stocking-feet. The roof of the cabin, forming the quarter deck, extended clear to the rail. We groped over this shadowed space as though exploring a cave, encountering nothing except a few camp stools, although my fingers discovered a goodly sized boat swinging from davits across the stern. From the opposite side we could peer forward toward the dim light streaming from out the hatch, the deck being thus fairly revealed as far as the funnel. Beyond all remained black and impenetrable. A man sat upon a bench against the side of the galley, a dull red showing from his pipe bowl. His earliest knowledge of our presence was when the two men closed on his windpipe, and I pressed a revolver muzzle against his cheek.

"Not a sound, Jack," I muttered sternly in Spanish, "or else your life pays for it."

The pipe fell with a click to the deck, the fellow's eyes staring up at us, his opened mouth showing oddly amid a surrounding gray beard. A moment later, securely gagged and bound, we rolled his body close in against the rail.

"I thought I heard a bit of a blow and a yelp on the fo'castle just now, sir," said one of the men, pointing eagerly forward. I stood still, intently listening, staring into the gloom.

"Quiet enough there at present. Probably Mr. Tuttle has been attending to the forward watch. Come on, lads, and we'll join forces with him."

Beyond all doubt the main deck was clear as far as the bridge, and, providing Tuttle's crew had attended to their share of the work, as far as the fo'castle head as well. We advanced cautiously, keeping close within the denser shade along the weather rail, pausing a moment to peer over the edge of the open hatchway into the illuminated space below. Two Kanakas, naked to the waist, their slim, brown bodies glistening, each grasping the handle of a coal scoop, were backed up against a bulkhead conversing, while on a low stool, tipped back to a comfortable angle, his feet on the rounded crosspiece, a pipe in his mouth, his hands buried deep in his pockets, sat a white man, with red face and long, sandy mustaches. His brown overalls and pink undershirt told nothing distinctive, but the uniform cap, pushed well back on his bristling stock of hair, proclaimed him the vessel's engineer. As I drew back from this swift survey, Mr. Tuttle suddenly rounded the end of the chart-house, and, with whispered word of inquiry to one of the men, advanced to meet me.

"Well," I said as soon as certain of his identity, "the after-deck is ours without a blow; what have you discovered forward?"

"Two men were posted on the fo'castle, sir," he returned, the disagreeable nasal tone apparent even in his subdued voice. "We got them both, but Mason was pricked with a knife during the scuffle."

"Did you close the fo'castle?" I questioned briefly.
"All fast, sir, but I doubt if any of the crew are below."
"Well, there are some down in the engine room, and the fellow in charge looks as if he might fight on occasion. Take half a dozen men with you, and jump below. The Kanakas won't make any serious trouble, but you had better clap a gun to the engineer."

I watched them as they swarmed like rats over the hatch-combing and dropped down into the light. There was a scuffling of bodies, a sharp exchange of blows, a yelp of alarm from the startled Kanakas, a stout volley of English oaths, and, when the tangle partially cleared away, the engineer was lying flat on his back, the knee of the big singer at Rodriguez' at his chest, and Tuttle holding a blue-barreled revolver at his ear. I never beheld an angrier man, but he was helpless as a baby. Assured of the future of the engine room, I mounted the steps and took a hasty survey of both bridge and wheelhouse. They were unoccupied—the vessel was entirely in our possession.

CHAPTER VI.

In Which We Attain the Open Sea.

Our adventure had been successfully accomplished through its first step; now it remained to get safely out to sea. As I turned to retrace my steps to the deck I encountered De Nova coming up.

"Pretty lucky job, monsieur," he said, jovially. "It was what you call se picnic, I bet. Ze companion was lock, an' ze guard posted. Wat more now for me?"

"Relieve Mr. Tuttle in the engine room. Keep three men below there with you, and arm them as guards. Make the Kanakas do the firing, and hold the engineer to it with a gun at his head. You know enough about a stoke-hole to tell whether things are going right, don't you?"

He nodded, and I could see the gleam of his white teeth.

"Then get your steam up, but don't let those fellows fire so as to drive any flame out of the stack, and watch that Johnny Bull so that he can't put any kinks in the machinery. Don't take your eyes off him. Do you understand the signals?"

"Ay, ay, monsieur."



"You Damned Bloody Pirate!" He yelled, Glaring at Me Savagely.

"Then stand by. We'll tow out at once with the boats, but I want you ready for business the very moment we cast off the lines. Send all the rest of the men on deck and ask Mr. Tuttle to report to me here immediately."

I was not kept waiting. Two men came stumbling up the companionway together. I peered at them, uncertain of their identity in the gloom.

"Is that you, Mr. Tuttle?"
"Yes, sir. This is Johnson, one of the wheelmen; thought you would likely need him, so I brought him along."

"Very good. Johnson, go on up into the wheelhouse and see that all is clear. I'll give you directions later. Mr. Tuttle, we'll tow out until we get the sweep of the sea fairly under our fore foot. Get the lines out to the boats at once, with full crew at the oars. You are to take command, and I shall have to trust you for the course, as we can't risk signaling. I presume you are acquainted with the harbor lights?"

"Been in here eight times in ten years without a pilot."

"Then you ought to know the course, but take no chances; feel your way, only keep the ropes taut. Have you any man fit to take charge of the second boat? I need De Nova below."

"The boatswain, sir; that big fellow with the scar."

"What's his name?"

"Bill Anderson."

"All right; put him in the cutter. Leave me three men on deck, and post the best one of the lot at the stern line ready to cast off. As soon as you get the ropes out I'll slip the anchor-chain, and leave the flukes in the mud. Work lively now; we must be well out at sea before daylight."

He stood leaning against the rail,

peering out over the water, his hands shading his eyes.

"Have you spotted any guardboats with your glasses?" he questioned, uneasily.

"Only that one yonder; see, the yellow light just rounding the stem of that big brig. There was a steam-launch out there to the west about 20 minutes ago, but it seems to have disappeared."

"Swallowed up in the fog likely," he admitted, snuffing the air like a pointer dog. "We'll find it banked pretty heavy outside, or I'm a lubber. Well, so much the better for our job. All right, Mr. Stephens, I'm off, and we'll have you in tow in a jiffy. I'll put the nigger at the stern line; he's the best all-round hand on board."

However I may have disliked and distrusted the whaleman he certainly proved himself an able seaman and a smart officer. He comprehended every detail of his work, and held his men to it finely. Within 20 minutes we were in motion, moving slowly, yet steadily, toward the black vacancy outlined by the harbor lights on either hand. There was no disturbing sound to betray progress, the yacht's sharp cut-water cleaving its passage through the liquid with the merest faint ripple, scarcely leaving a gleam of white foam behind, the oars dipping silently, the two lines held taut to the strain. Exultant, I climbed once again to the bridge, gave a few directions to the observant Johnson standing motionless at the wheel, and leaned anxiously over the rail, studying the water-front through leveled glasses.

It was a barren, deserted waste, except for a deeply laden schooner beating slowly up along the north shore under closely reefed topsails, and the gleaming lights of a large steamer just beginning to emerge faintly through the curtain of fog a trifle to the left of our course. The towing boats appeared as two insignificant blots on the surface, but that they were making excellent progress was proved by the way we were steadily drawing up toward the outer lights, already shining round and yellow through the increasing haze.

How dark, silent, uncanny the gloom-enveloped yacht appeared as I leaned over the tarpaulin-protected rail and gazed down on the deserted decks, no movement, no gleam of light anywhere visible. The two masts, for the vessel was schooner-rigged, rose rakishly and with noble sweep into the sky, yet I could trace little of the cordage against the expanse of cloud. They appeared skeleton-like reeds to be broken by a gust of wind. A slight fringe of white water alone marked our progress, while a misty vapor of escaping steam spoke of the chained engine and hissing boilers below. As I rested thus, the watchful Johnson grasping the spokes behind me, the momentous events of the past few hours swept through my mind like fragments of a strange, disconnected dream—my seemingly hopeless plight in Valparaiso; my controversy with Lieut. Sanchez; my brief meeting with the Englishman; the friendly eyes of Doris; the throb of sudden interest aroused by her presence and as quickly lost again; the sudden swinging of the pendulum of Fate; the approach of De Castillo bringing unexpected opportunity for action and escape, and those later events which had so rapidly followed. I struck my hand hard against the iron rail to assure myself I was awake, and to arouse my dormant faculties to action.

"Hold her steady as she is, Johnson," I said, my voice tremulous from sudden awakening. "I'm going down to recall the boats."

"Steady as she is, sir."

In the engine room, two seamen, each grasping a gun, leaned negligent against a bulkhead, while De Nova, bare-headed, his little black mustache clearly outlined against the olive of his cheek, occupied the stool between

them. The Kanaka firemen were out of sight, but the red-faced engineer was on his knees tinkering over a refractory bolt with a monkey-wrench. "Everything working all right, Mr. De Nova?" I questioned, quietly.

"The eyes of the four men instantly turned toward me, the engineer straightening up, monkey-wrench in hand.

"No troubles here, monsieur," and the mate rose to his feet, his white teeth showing. "Where are we now?"

"Just off the point, with the light-house dropping astern, and the swell of the ocean under our forefoot. I am going to call in the boats. Have you plenty of coal?"

"Bunkers all full, monsieur."
"How is your steam?"

He stepped over to the gauge, peering at it across the burly shoulder of the engineer, who still stood staring at me.

"Pretty near up to ze danger mark, monsieur."

"Then stand by for signals."
The engineer came to life as though treated to an electric shock, his fist, still grasping the monkey-wrench, suddenly extended, his red face purpling with passion.

"You damned, bloody pirate!" he yelled, glaring at me savagely. "It's hung the whole lot of you will be for this bloody night's work. No, I won't keep still, you moon-faced mulatto. I'm a free-born Briton, an' I'll smash in the heads of some of you yet, an' I'll live to see the rest hung in chains for the bloody pirates you are. Just wait till you're caught, an' then you won't be grinnin' that way at an honest man. Oh, you'll git it all right, my fine lads. There'll be hell to pay for this job, let me tell you! It's on nothin' you'll be dancin' then, you murderin' spawn o' hell!"

De Nova pressed the barrel of a revolver into the man's neck, with a stern threat and an unpleasant gleaming of white teeth. The sailors remained leaning on their guns, grinning as if in enjoyment of the play.

"Never min' w'at he say, sir," and the mate glanced up toward me, as if in apology. "He bust out zat way ever' five minutes since we be down here. We have club him, two, three time, but he stick here just ze same, an' run ze engine. Oul, oul, it just ze way wiz ze bull-headed Englisher."

"I see," I acknowledged, drawing back, "only watch that he doesn't kink the machinery."
I was not in the least surprised at discovering one of his nationality in charge of the vessel's engine room, nor was I sorry. He would feel little real interest in the affair, after he once clearly comprehended the situation, while a native Chilean might be impelled by a spirit of patriotism to cause us serious trouble. Englishmen were very frequently met with in foreign engine rooms; this fellow had probably been picked up because of better qualifications than any native applicant; or, indeed, he might have been a member of the original crew of the yacht before it was disposed of to the government. I would have a talk with him later; meanwhile he was certainly in good hands; and I had enough else to attend to. The tow-ropes came in hand over hand, and were coiled dripping on the fore-castle deck. At the end of them the two boats emerged from out the fog, and the men tumbled in silently over the rail. I watched from the vantage of the bridge, as the whole crew tumbled onto the falls, distinguishing Tuttle's nasal tones above the incessant shuffling of feet.

"Nor'west by nor", Johnson—now hold her steady, my lad."
I pulled the signal cord, dimly distinguishing the faint responsive tinkle of the bell far beneath. Like a hound suddenly released from the chase, the steamer sprang forward into the fog wreaths and buried her sharp nose in the sea.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

WANTS HER LETTER PUBLISHED

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Minneapolis, Minn.—"I was a great sufferer from female troubles which caused a weakness and broken down condition of the system. I read so much of what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for other suffering women I felt sure it would help me, and I must say it did help me wonderfully. My pains all left me, I grew stronger, and within three months I was a perfectly well woman."

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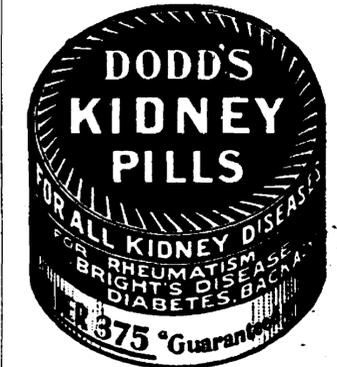
Her Idea of Discipline.
One day recently, just after the opening of the Baltimore schools, the teacher of a primary class had occasion right at the start to enforce discipline.

"Here, young man!" she exclaimed, indicating a pupil whose name she did not yet know. "I saw you laughing just now. That won't do. No laughing in this school."

"I was only thinking about something ma'am," said the youngster, sheepishly.

"Well, don't let that happen in school again," said the teacher, sternly.—Sunday Magazine of the Cleveland Leader.

Probably a Female Doctor.
"My wife looks very poorly, you think, doctor?"
"Yes, I do."
"What do you think she needs?"
"A new hat and a new dress!"—Yonkers Statesman.



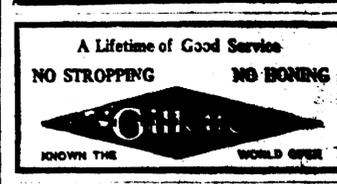
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Strange Yet Happy Family

Extraordinary Happening Vouched For by Truthful Sailor.

"Happy families!" said the sailor. "There ain't no man livin' ever seen the happy family I once saw—seed, rather."

"It was at La Barte, the port o' Bayonne, where the bayonets come from. I was strollin' across one o' them there salt madders full o' small white snails, when all of a sudden I gasped and cast anchor.

"A cow on a hilltop was bein' milked simultaneously by a pig, a snake and a dog."

"I watched that milkin' several minutes. The cow enjoyed it—cows allus do, you know—and the happy family milked away ravenously."

"Miss Snake got oneasy first. She let go her holt, and droppin' to the grass, slid off."

"Then Mr. Pig got enough and trotted away with a satisfied grunt. Last to go was the dog."

"I've saw queer sights all over the

world," the sailor concluded, "but the queerest of 'em all was that there happy family takin' its milk at La Barte."

The druggist laughed coldly. "It wasn't milk," he said, "that you'd been taking at the bar, I'll wager."

English Money Coined in Canada.

English gold sovereigns were coined on the North American continent for the first time in 1908, when a limited number of these pieces were struck at the newly-opened Canadian mint at Ottawa. Permission to strike these coins, it is said, was given by the British authorities as a special privilege to mark the beginning of operations and extended only up to December 31, 1908, after which the mint was to confine itself to making silver and bronze coins.

Think of a dinner costing \$25 a plate when a shote can be fattened into a 400-pound hog for less!—Charleston News and Courier.

The man who is always putting his foot down is sure in time to encounter a tack.

Took All His Money.

Often all a man earns goes to doctors or for medicines to cure a Stomach, liver or kidney trouble that Dr. Kings New Life Pills would quickly cure at slight cost. Best for dyspepsia, indigestion, biliousness, constipation, jaundice, malaria and debility. 25c at F. A. Siglers.

The hen is not credited with much wisdom but she fashions an egg which no man is able to imitate.

The famous little liver pills are DeWitts Little Early Risers. They are safe, sure, gentle and easy to take. When you ask for DeWitts Carbolic Witch Hazel Salve, refuse to accept a substitute or imitation. DeWitts Carbolic Witch Hazel salve is good for anything when you need a salve, and it is especially good for piles. Sold by all dealers.

What will the non-plutocratic American juvenile do for entertainment this coming Easter with the price of eggs "out of sight?"

Won't Need a Crutch.

When editor I. P. Sossman, of Cornelius, N. C. bruised his leg badly it started an ugly sore. Many salves and ointments proved worthless. Then Bucklen's Arnica Salve healed it thoroughly. Nothing is so prompt and sure for Ulcers, boils, burns, bruises, cuts, corns, sores, pimples, Eczema or Piles. 25c at F. A. Siglers.

And now our post office department would stifle home trade and paralyze American enterprise by raising the postage rate not only on farm papers but on all magazines and periodicals. Making war on circulation is a diversion of the Post Office department. It seems to be getting lots of fun out of it.

If you will just take Kodol now and then you need not fear or hesitate to eat all the good food that you want, for Kodol will digest whatever you eat. Kodol is for weak and sour stomachs. Kodol is pleasant to take, and it is guaranteed to give relief at once. Sold by All Druggists.

It is a question whether it has ever been called to the Presidents mind that the express companies have recently paid dividends of some \$20,000,000 a sum exceeding the postal deficit for the past year, and that there is a law prohibiting any one from carrying packets for profit over railroads or other lines upon which the mails are carried and that the law is a dead letter simply because not enforced by the Government.

Don't waste your money. There are plenty of good uses for it. Don't pay 40 to 50 cents a pound for baking powder. K C Baking Powder is guaranteed to do better work, and it saves you 30 cents on a pound can.

Saved From Awful Peril.

"I never felt so near my grave, says Lewis Chamblin, of Manchester, O. R. R. No. 3, as when a frightful cough and lung trouble pulled me down to 115 pounds in spite of many remedies and the best doctors. And that I am alive today is due solely to Dr. Kings New Discovery, which completely cured me. Now I weigh 160 pounds and can work hard. It has cured my four children of croup." Infallible for Coughs and Colds, its most certain remedy for lagrippe, asthma, desperate lung trouble and all bronchial affections, 50c and \$1. A trial bottle free. Guaranteed by F. A. Sigler.

The opinion in regard to the Soldiers tax exemption act is to the effect that all property used as a homestead not exceeding in value \$1200 by any soldier or sailor in the federal government who has served three months in the civil war and all real estate used as a homestead by any widow of a soldier or sailor, is exempt from taxation in the municipality when the roll is required to conform to the general tax law, relative to listing property for assessment but does not apply to special assessments. The tax applies this year, however, but after this old soldiers who have property of or less than \$1200 will be exempt from paying taxes.

Kidney disease is a dangerous ailment. You should never delay a moment to take some good, reliable, dependable remedy. In such cases we recommend DeWitts Kidney and Bladder Pills. These wonderful pills are being used by thousands of people daily with fine results. They are for weak kidneys, weak back, back ache, inflammation of the bladder and all urinary disorders. Sold by all druggists.

Has it not been called to the attention of the President that a parcel post system has been arranged by the Postmaster General between this country and some thirty foreign countries so that a package weighing 11 pounds may be carried from country to country and delivered at its foreign destination at the rate of 12 cents per pound; while domestic parcels are limited to 4 pounds and cost 16 cents per pound? A parcel in the domestic postal service must not weigh over 4 pounds and if it does it will not be carried at all, even at 16 cents a pound, not even a mile; while a parcel weighing 11 pounds may be sent thousands of miles to any of those foreign countries at 12 cents per pound.

President Helps Orphans.

Hundreds of orphans have been helped by the President of the Industrial and Orphans Home at Macon Ga. who writes "We have used Electric Bitters in this institution for 9 years. It has proved a most excellent medicine for stomach, liver, and kidney troubles. We regard it as one of the best family medicines on earth." It invigorates all vital organs, purifies the blood, aids digestion creates appetite. To strengthen and build up pale thin weak children or rundown people it has no equal. Best for female complaints. Only 50c. at F. A. Siglers.

A Dreaded Contingency.

A young girl of fourteen was taking a trip on Lake Michigan in a small steamer. The lake was somewhat rough, and many were seasick. The girl sat in the bow and was unusually quiet for her. "Are you feeling sick, daughter?" inquired her father. "No; I don't think I am sick, but I should hate to vomit." Life.

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Death Certificates For Dogs.
 The veterinarian was bandaging the leg of a French poodle when the telephone rang, so he asked the visitor to take the message.
 "Please tell the doctor," said a woman at the other end of the wire, "that King Charles is dead and we would like a death certificate right away."
 The visitor transmitted the news of royalty demise, then added something about the "tomfoolery of getting a death certificate for a dog."
 "It may be tomfoolery," said the veterinarian, "but a lot of people with pet cats and dogs are guilty of it. If a real King Charles was dead and I was making out a certificate to file with the board of health I should take no more pains than I shall for that family that has lost a dog. His age and the date of death will be recorded, and the disease that carried him off will be described in detail. Of course the owners of valuable animals are just likely to ask for death certificates, but very often the possessor of an ugly little cur that has crept into his affections wants one too."—New York.

FOR THE AMBITIOUS WOMAN.

A great man said, "Be not the first to try a new thing nor the last to forsake an old."
 But note,—in this life the time always comes to throw over the old for the new. Time itself is change. You must change with time or fall behind the procession.
 Don't let prejudice keep you from the benefits your neighbors enjoy,—from modern improvements in all lines.
 Baking Powders have improved along with everything else. But you'll never know it till you try K C Baking Powder. Guaranteed the Best at Any Price,—the acme of perfection, the splendid result of modern scientific research.
 If you don't agree that K C Baking Powder makes your baking lighter, sweeter, more delicious than any other, your grocer refunds your money. The manufacturers guarantee that your baking will always be perfectly raised, sweet and palatable, pure and wholesome.
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It was an "Idea" philosopher who said the strongest things in some newspapers are the ones that are left out.

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A LITERARY AFFAIR.

By **ARTHUR D. BERWICK.**
(Copyright, 1908, by American Press Association.)

It was a pretty town, but inordinately dull. The branches of the trees formed an arch over the streets—they were rather roads—giving in summer a delicious shade. But few people walked on them, and where there was a footstep it sounded loud. In winter there was no sound at all, for snow covered the ground, and even wheels could not be heard.

He went there in midsummer. He didn't go from choice. He was obliged to go. There was a deal on, and he must manage it from this quiet spot. His work was principally waiting for people to make up their minds to sell what they owned and for instructions.

The town possessed a dainty little library. He went there for something to read. There was a cheerful appearance inside, logs blazing in a broad tiled fireplace. The librarian, a girl of twenty, stepped to the desk.

"I would like a book of some kind," he said. "I'm cooped up here with little to do and insufferably bored."

There were books on the desk which he took up and scanned listlessly. "What book would you like?" asked the librarian.

"I haven't the slightest idea."
"You'll find the card rack over there."
"Couldn't you suggest something?"
"Fiction?"
"Yes."
"Have you read 'Robinson Crusoe'?"
"Yes, when a boy. Why should I read that now?"

"Well, Crusoe was alone on his island; you are alone here. You might get some suggestion from him as to how to occupy your time."

"Thank you; I'd rather read this, 'The Heart's Highway.' I could do better in recommending books to you."
"What would you suggest?"
"Put Yourself In His Place."
"That's impossible. You are a man. I am a woman. You are a stranger; I am at home here."

"I am a bachelor, and you, I presume, are a maid."
"How would 'When a Man's Single' suit you?"
"I think I should like it better than 'Robinson Crusoe.' Would it help me?"

"Possibly. When you have finished it you might take up this one: 'It Is Never Too Late to Mend.'" She blushed as she said it.

"The one appears to be a natural sequel of the other. What's this, 'Red as a Rose Is She'?"
She blushed still deeper.
"We are not getting on. I wish a novel to while away the time, and I don't find one."
"You are right. This conversation can do you no good, and it might produce"—

"Bitter Fruit," he interrupted, reading the title of a volume she handed him.

She turned away, and he, going to the card rack, fingered the cards for awhile in silence, looking aside occasionally at the girl, who sat by the fire reading. Presently he selected a book. She jabbed it with a stamp and, glancing at the title, gave her head a slight toss. It was "A Passing Fancy."

"Better take that," she said, handing him "A Bit of a Rogue."

He came again the next day and the next, taking out books and keeping up the same sort of chat till the autumn arrived. Then he finished his work and before leaving went to the library to return what books remained with him.

"I go tomorrow," he said, "Thanks for the books. This one," laying "The Wooling Out" on the desk, "I have enjoyed very much." He looked at her with an unmistakable glint in his eye.

"I thought you would prefer 'A Midsummer Madness.'"
"I warn you that you may cast ridicule on my feelings."
"Once Too Often," stamping a book of that name.

"Have you considered what I said to you the last time I was here?" he asked.
"Yes, and I regard it"—the stamp came down on—"A Elitration With Truth."

"How can you say that? I told you I loved you and wished you to be my wife, giving you time for consideration."
"And my answer is that I prefer this retreat and independence to the city and slavery to an artificial life."

He stood regarding her lugubriously. Presently his eye, falling to the desk, lighted on a book. He took it up and handed it to her. It was "A Woman's No."

Thus far the desk had been between them. Lifting the latch to the gate that shut him off from the interior, he went inside. She was leaning on the desk. He stole his arm around her waist and spoke low in her ear:
"I came into this library a few months ago to seek solace from loneliness. I found it, but not in the books I have taken out. For I have not read one of them. Nevertheless I appreciate them because they have afforded me a language of love. They have served as shields to that diffidence which hedges a newborn affection. But they are no longer needed. Let us now talk plainly. Tell me, do you love me, and will you marry me?"
"I will."

ate them because they have afforded me a language of love. They have served as shields to that diffidence which hedges a newborn affection. But they are no longer needed. Let us now talk plainly. Tell me, do you love me, and will you marry me?"

"I will."
When he returned to the city he was commended for his patience in remaining in a dull country town until every bit of the work assigned him had been satisfactorily closed. It was only when the winter came and they received the news of his departure that they understood the reason for his acquiescence in his hard lot.

More Modern.
"Tommy, you have written this sentence. 'The pen is mightier as the sword,' and it is incorrect. How should it be changed?"
"Pen ought to be changed to type-writer, ma'am."—Chicago Tribune.

He's Had Experience.
Her (reading)—And as they were married, and that was the last of their trouble. Him (sotto voce)—Last, but not least.—Cleveland Leader.

WAS YOUR GRANDMOTHER A GOOD COOK?
Fifty years ago your Grandmother was successful in her baking in spite of many handicaps. In her day Baking Powder was a novelty. She was glad to pay 50 cents a pound for it. Since her time modern improvements have reduced the cost of manufacture until a much better Baking Powder is produced for only one-third the money. Still the Baking Powder Trust ask you to pay the old high prices today for the same old-style Baking Powder. K C BAKING POWDER combines the best of everything in materials, quality and scientific skill to make the most perfect of all Baking Powders. Remember—K C Baking Powder—guaranteed under all Pure Food Laws. And the price—25 cents for a 25 ounce can!

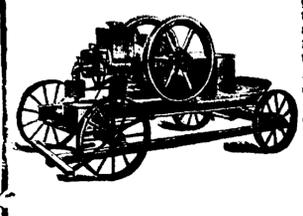


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Every practical farmer should have one. A power so handy and so easily managed, so ready and so inexpensive, finds so many duties on the average farm that it is likely to be in operation for at least part of almost every working day in the year. Does not require a skilled operator. Any man or boy of ordinary intelligence can operate one of the Globe Gasoline Engines.

The design of the Globe Engine is simple and compact, and admirably adapted to the resistance of strain. The material and workmanship are the best. Absolutely reliable. Economical in fuel consumption. Can be run with perfect safety. A full guarantee accompanies each engine.

Send for catalogue and price-list.

GLOBE FOUNDRY & MACHINE COMPANY, Sheboygan, Wis.

THE LAUNDRY QUEEN IRONING TABLE

Not the Cheapest but the Best



The Laundry Queen has a Large Top for plain ironing; a *Parade* pressing yokes; a Small End for shoulders, sleeves and babywear; Room for Skirts on the free end. The fine working parts and braces are metal, antique plated, adding to the appearance and affording strength and durability. It has a very simple but perfect locking device; it can be opened and folded without lifting from the floor and is adjustable to three heights—the lowest suitable for a Sewing Table. The standards are maple, proportioned and braced for heavy ironing. The top is constructed of pieces and to further prevent warping a metal strip is mortised in near the wide end.

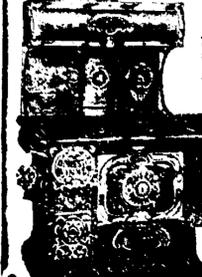
If your Dealer cannot furnish a "Laundry Queen," we will ship one to you nicely crated and freight prepaid upon receipt of \$2.50.

NATIONAL WOODENWARE CO., Ltd., Grand Rapids, Mich.

EARN STOVE MONEY

by buying from your dealer this range at half the price that is asked by other firms. Our range is a model of merchandise and enables us to make this phenomenal offer which none of our competitors can meet. \$25.00 buys this handsome range.

DOMESTIC WINNER RANGE



As shown by cut. It is made from polished steel, has six covers, one of which is sectional, adjustable, and fine strips and fuel cup, screw at right angles, duplex grate, Birch oven, cast-iron door, and close. Nickel trimmed. A guarantee accompanies each range.

No mail-order house can touch this price. Your dealer will not order this range for you, then let us ship it direct. We are anxious to establish agencies in every community. Don't miss a good thing when it is offered. We have been in business for forty-eight years.

MODERN STOVE MFG. COMPANY, Chicago, Ill.

WORMS EAT YOUR PROFITS



Worms Starve your Hogs, Poison their Blood and finally Kill Them

Do you know that your hogs have worms enough to torture them and eat up your profits? Pigs from the time they are a few weeks old are compelled to fight for life against worms. Let us show you how you can help them win the fight and increase your profits. If you have never used **IOWA WORM POWDER** and want to try it, we are ready to prove that it will do what we claim and that it is the only sure and harmless worm remedy on the market. We will send you a \$1.00 package. We will not charge you one cent for this first trial order if you will send us \$2. for postage and packing, and tell us how much stock you own.

IOWA STOCK FOOD CO., Dept. 20, Jefferson, Iowa.

NEW IDEA MANURE SPREADER

FARMERS, ATTENTION!

This Manure Spreader is different from all others. Do not buy without first investigating the merits of the same. The exclusive features not found on other machines: Drawn with coupling pole; without a clutch or cog wheel. Can be heaped in loadings, the same as a farm wagon. Guaranteed to pulverize all manure (notice the three chances). This machine is built on a common sense principle of a farm wagon,—hence is the simplest, most durable, lightest draft, lowest down (hence easy to load into) spreader on the market. Backed by ten years' experience, not an experiment. Ask for catalogue N.

THE NEW IDEA SPREADER CO., Coldwater, Ohio.

Women Suffer Agonies from Diseased Kidneys

And Most Women Do This Not Knowing the Real Cause of their Condition

These poor, suffering women have been led to believe that their misery of mind and body is entirely due to "ills of their sex." Usually the kidneys and bladder are responsible—or largely so. And in such cases, the kidneys and bladder are the organs, that need and must have attention.

Those torturing, enervating sick headaches, dragging pains in back, groin and limbs, bloating and swelling of the extremities, extreme nervousness or hysteria, listlessness and constant tired, worn-out feeling—are almost certain symptoms of disordered and diseased kidneys, bladder and liver.

DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills have, in thousands of cases, been demonstrated as remarkably beneficial in all such conditions of female organism—affording the most prompt relief and permanent benefit.

As an illustration of what these Pills will do, Mrs. P. M. Bray of Columbus, Ga., writes that she was very ill with kidney trouble, and that she is now well—and that these Pills are what cured her.

They are very pleasant to take, and can in no case, produce any deleterious effects upon the system. Beware of cheap, imitations, especially those that are advertised in newspapers, magazines, and other publications.

DeWitt's Kidney and Bladder Pills are apt to do. C. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago, Ill., want every man and woman who have the least suspicion that they are afflicted with kidney and bladder diseases to at once write them, and a trial box of these Pills will be sent free by return mail post paid. Do it today.

ALL DRUGGISTS

The Disenchanted Squirrel

By NETTA SYRETT

(Copyright, by Short Stories Co., Ltd.)

In the palmy days of fairy-tale, the profession of a Fairy Godmother was a pleasant and easy affair. Godchildren then were simple in their tastes, their wishes so direct and to the point as to render their gratification a matter of little difficulty, and a Godmother skilled in turning pumpkins into coaches, with a quick eye for the development of lizards into footmen, and a pretty taste in princes, needed no further qualifications for her practice. She was sure of making everyone perfectly happy, which, all the world knows, is the whole duty of a Fairy Godmother.

But as years wore on, the times, even fairy times, grew out of joint. Princes developed the disease of thought. Princesses, not to be outdone, developed that, and nerves into the bargain, and gradually the life of a Fairy Godmother ceased to be worth living. The rat-and-pumpkin trick no longer pleased a careworn cynical generation, and for godmothers ignorant of mental science, unskilled in the subtleties of their craft, there was positively no career whatever.

Amorette was a princess who lived in this lamentable decadence of the fairy age. She was the daughter of a rich king. By all the precepts of fairy-tale, Amorette should have been happy, and but for the disease of thought which for a princess she had contracted in a somewhat virulent form, this might have been the case. As it was, her Godmother, a singularly gifted and subtle fairy, who had specialized in all the new branches of her art, found Amorette the most difficult of all her godchildren, and it was with grave misgiving that one fine day, in response to an agitated summons from the princess, she stopped her coach before the great gates of the palace.

"The child will soon be beyond me," she muttered, as she dismissed the crowd of bowing lackeys, with the remark that she would find the princess herself. "She will soon be beyond me, in spite of all my study. I wouldn't own that to Fredegonde, or to Hildegarde," she went on (Fredegonde and Hildegarde were rival godmothers), "but it's true, all the same, and whatever the princesses of the present day are coming to, I don't know." With this gloomy reflection, she entered the rose garden, and discovered the princess seated in an arbor of white roses, crying bitterly.

Just at this moment Amorette lifted a tear-stained face, and her Godmother entered the arbor. It really doesn't matter what her godchild was crying about. It was a matter upon which, in the good old times, no princess would have wasted a tear. But that was before modern maladies had prevented princesses from enjoying themselves in this best of all possible worlds.

"And now what can you do to help me?" she asked piteously, when she had told her story.

The Fairy Godmother was silent, while she racked her brains to think of some suitable charm. A squirrel ran along the branch of a hazel tree overhead and paused a moment to peer into the arbor before it sprang out of sight.

"I wish I were a squirrel," murmured the princess.

"Oh, anything simple of that kind—" began the Fairy Godmother, greatly relieved, for she had been almost afraid that the princess would ask for a changed heart.

"Dear Godmother, my troubles will be ended directly I forget the misery of being human," Amorette assured her. But at this the Godmother merely smiled. Breaking a branch of hazel, she waved it three times around the princess' head, and a moment later a little brown furry creature, with a bushy tail, and eyes such as no squirrel ever had before or since, was springing from branch to branch of a hick-tree, in its eagerness to reach the sky.

For a few days there was a delightfully happy squirrel in the forest. It exulted in the joy of movement; in the bird-like flight of its own light little body under the canopy of leaves; in the sense of freedom, the pleasant warmth of the sun, the delicious taste of the hazel nuts it cracked with its sharp white teeth.

"She has perfectly mad eyes," said one pretty young squirrel to another, letting a nut shell fall coquettishly upon the head of her lover, who was sitting on a lower branch.

"All the same, Plushkin is rather struck with her. Aren't you, Plushkin?"

"Interesting enough to talk to," returned Plushkin, twirling his long whiskers, "but not to marry. I should be afraid of her. She's beyond me." And unconsciously Plushkin had hit

upon the truth. She was beyond him by the whole sense of which he knew nothing; and that was the cause of loneliness. She found no little mate in the forest; for her there was no nestful of tiny creatures with soft furry heads. She was always solitary and in time the birds and beasts ceased to speak to her at all, passing her as they went about their business, with the quick sidelong glances they would have bestowed on human beings. And gradually even the beauty of the world grew to be more pain than pleasure, for she was always trying to understand it. The sunrise, the golden noontide hush, the mystery of star-lit nights, seemed to have no relation to the business of storing nuts. "What does it all mean?" the poor little squirrel asked herself again and again, as she gazed with weary eyes at sunset clouds, and hills clothed in purple mist. To her, nature's beauty was like a song to which she could not hear the words, or like beautiful words to which she could not even guess a melody.

Time passed, and one still evening there came a rustling in the under-wood. Tall ferns were pushed aside, and a man and a woman came walking toward the pine tree, hand in hand, and presently sat down under its shade.

The man put his arm around the girl, and as he whispered to her, and she smiled, a squirrel sitting on the lowest branch listened with both its upright ears.

It heard the words—they were foolish words, and to the squirrel they conveyed no meaning. Yet the girl blushed and smiled, and in her happy eyes there was something which puzzled the listener so much that it could not rest.

"Come in!" said the Fairy Godmother the same evening, as she heard a nut dropped on her window sill, and a squirrel leapt into the room.

"What were the man and the woman talking about in the forest?" it demanded breathlessly. "I knew the words, but they made no sense."

"They were making love," said the Godmother in a voice of despair.

"Love? What is love?" asked the squirrel. And then, with a hopeless gesture the old lady put her hand upon the heart of the little furry creature.

Instantly a squirrel with human eyes stood before her, and while she looked at it, tears began to glitter on its soft nose. But this was more than the Godmother could bear, so she hastily waved her hand three times, and in the little wood thing's place stood Amorette.

"It's no good," said her Godmother. "You must be a mortal now, and I might as well own at once that I can be of no use to you."

But the princess laughed through her tears, and kissed her.

"You're the kindest Godmother in the world," she declared. "It isn't your fault that I've outgrown magic. Don't be sorry for me. I'd rather be a human being than a squirrel after all, in spite of everything. And perhaps some day—" she smiled, without finishing the sentence.

But the Godmother shook her head, for she knew the princess had not outgrown magic after all.

"They must have their charms," she muttered, "they must have their charms. And woe betide them when they grow beyond hope, for it is the last of all their spells."

THE MYSTERIOUS BIRD.

"I'm haunted," he cried; "yes, I'm haunted! My brain is beginning to lurch. I'm tempted to place My deplorable case With some expert in psychic research."

"The turkey we carved so serenely I thought had departed from view. But its wealth, I perceive, As I pensively grieve, Keeps hanging around in the stew."

"When I flee from that man's mad dash, And elsewhere impulsively dash, Its specter so grim Stalks forth, pale and dim, And whispers: 'I'm here in the hush!'" — Washington Star.

"'Other Enj Te. 'It's just as much as poor folks' place to treat the rich right as 't is 't'other way. Don't it help as much toward good feelin' between man and man for me to go a little out'n my way to give the boss a pleasant good mornin' as it does for the boss always to have to make the first break? The boss' got money; but that's no sign he don't need what money can buy—and that's good-will.'" — Pa Flickinger's Folks.

He—Bings is heartily opposed to the tipping habit. Never will give tips for anything.

She—Yes, I've noticed he doesn't even tip his hat.

SUPPLY SHORT.

Beef Cattle Are Worth More Money, So No. 1 Steers Lose.

The report of the crop reporting board of the bureau of statistics of the United States department of agriculture, showing the number and value of farm animals on the farms and ranges of the country, Jan. 1, 1910, has just been made public. It gives some interesting figures relative to the meat supply of the country and bears out the contention of the farmers and cattle men that there is a serious shortage in the supply of beef cattle and hogs.

According to the report the supply of beef cattle in the country is 3,160,000 head below what it was on Jan. 1, 1909, the supply of hogs 6,365,000 short. To offset this, sheep have increased 1,132,000 in number, leaving the total shortage of meat animals for the year 7,333,000 head.

But the report goes on to show that in spite of this falling off in the numbers of our meat animals, there has been no loss of wealth to the country, because the increase in the value of those we have has far outrun the loss occasioned by the decrease in numbers. Our beef cattle are worth \$53,699,000 more today than they were a year ago, our hogs are worth \$81,809,000 more, and our sheep \$47,032,000 more.

To Curb Water Power Rates. Almost every section of the country will find subjects of interest in the preliminary report of the general waterways commission, submitted to congress.

This preliminary report recommends among other things:

A general plan of conservation of water power, with the shaping of projects in the light of future needs of streams.

Resort to federal and state legislation rather than to unnecessary channel improvement merely to secure force reduction of rates and freight rates, with inhibition on the other hand of manipulation of such rates to freeze out water competition.

Uniform system of distribution of cost of way improvement between federal, state and local governments.

Avoidance of multiplication of port restriction of dam construction permits.

Inauguration of such waterway projects only as can be completed within a reasonable time.

Federal regulation of charges for power furnished to consumers.

Reservation by the government of power to alter or repeal power rates.

The commission holds that the federal government has no proprietary right or interest in navigable waters, which would authorize the collection of tolls. It believes that each consent to construct a dam should provide the grantees whenever necessary to subserve navigation interests, must construct and furnish power for a lock suited to the locality and to probable traffic development.

Power developed at government dams should be utilized and charged for.

The commission records that grants should authorize the government to regulate the charge for the power furnished consumers and should expressly reserve to congress the right to alter, amend or repeal.

Brought Home With Them.

More than \$90,000,000 worth of Americans were exported to Canada last year. That, at least, is the effect of immigration from the United States to Canada in 1909. The total number of immigrants from the United States for the year was 90,148 and the Canadian immigration commissioner has estimated that the average wealth of the American settlers was \$1,000.

Richard Varcoe was killed by two drunken men at Ishpeming. They stabbed him with a pocket knife. Two Italians are under arrest and are said to have confessed the crime.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit.—Cattle.—Best steers and heifers, \$5.25@5.45; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200, \$4.75@5; steers and heifers, 800 to 1,000, \$4.25@4.75; steers and heifers, 500 to 800, \$3.75@4.25; choice fat cows, \$4@4.50; good fat cows, \$3.50@3.75; common cows, \$3@3.25; canners, \$1.75@2.25; choice heavy bulls, \$4.50; fair to good biology bulls, \$4@4.25; stock bulls, \$3.25@3.50; choice feeding steers, 800 to 1,000, \$4@4.60; fair feeding steers, 800 to 1,000, \$3.50@3.75; choice stockers, 800 to 1,000, \$3.75@4; fair stockers, 700 to 800, \$3.25@3.50; stock heifers, \$3.50; milkers, large, young, medium age, \$4@5.50; common milkers, \$2.50@3.50. Veal calves.—Common, 25c lower than Wednesday; good steady, or 50c to 75c below last week. Best, \$3.75@5.50; others, \$4@7.50. Milch cows and springers.—Steady. Sheep and lambs.—Market steady at Wednesday's prices. Best lambs, \$7.50@7.75; fair to good lambs, \$6.75@7; light to common lambs, \$5.50@6.25; yearlings, \$6@6.50; fair to good sheep, \$4@4.75; culls and common, \$3@3.50. Hogs.—Market 5c to 10c higher than yesterday. Range of prices: Light to good butchers, \$8.25@8.35; pigs, \$7.90@8; light Yorkers, \$8.20; stags, 1-3 off.

Grains, Etc. Detroit.—Wheat.—Cash No. 2 red, \$1.26 1/2 asked. May opened with a break of 1/4c at \$1.26 1/2 and advanced to \$1.27 1/2; July opened at \$1.05 and advanced to \$1.05 1/2; No. 1 white, \$1.26 1/2. Corn.—Cash No. 3, 65 1/2c; No. 2, 67 1/2c; No. 1 car at 67 1/2c; No. 4 yellow, 3 cars at 66 1/2c. Oats.—Standard, 1 car at 50 1/2c; No. 3 white, 1 car at 49 1/2c. Rye.—Cash No. 1, 84 1/2c. Beans.—Cash, \$2.20; March, \$2.25. Cloverseed.—Prime spot, 50 bags at \$8.70, 100 at \$8.60; March, \$8.65; sample, 25 bags at \$8.25, 10 at \$8.24 at \$7.75, 10 at \$7.50; firm, alike, \$7.75; sample, 5 bags at \$6.50; 5 at \$6.10 at \$7. Timothy seed.—Prime spot, 100 bags at \$1.85. Feed.—In 100-lb sacks, jobbing lots: Bran, \$2.65; corn, \$2.65; \$26. Fine middling, \$30; cracked corn and coarse cornmeal, \$28; corn and oat chop, \$28 per ton. Flour.—Best Michigan patent, \$6.25; ordinary patent, \$6.15; straight, \$6.65; clear, \$4; No. 1, \$4.55; spring patent, \$6.75 per 90-lb wood, jobbing lots.

CAME AFTER HER.



Johnny—What are descendants, grandd?
Grandd—They are people who come after us.
Johnny—Then the baker and the milkmen are my descendants?

SCRATCHED SO SHE COULD NOT SLEEP.

"I write to tell you how thankful I am for the wonderful Cuticura Remedies. My little niece had eczema for five years and when her mother died I took care of the child. It was all over her face and body, also on her head. She scratched so that she could not sleep nights. I used Cuticura Soap to wash her with and then applied Cuticura Ointment. I did not use quite half the Cuticura Soap and Ointment, together with Cuticura Resolvent, when you could see a change and they cured her nicely. Now she is eleven years old and has never been bothered with eczema since. My friends think it is just great the way the baby was cured by Cuticura. I send you a picture taken when she was about 18 months old.

"She was taken with the eczema when two years old. She was covered with big sores and her mother had all the best doctors and tried all kinds of salves and medicines without effect until we used Cuticura Remedies. Mrs. H. Kiernan, 663 Quincy St., Brooklyn, N. Y., Sept. 27, 1909."

Nil Desperandum. Percy Parkington rose and brushed the dust from his knees. Then, drawing himself up to his full height, he gazed resentfully upon the form of Miss Muriel Muggins, who nonchalantly fanned herself the while.

"Very well, Miss Muggins," came in bitter tones from Percy. "Oh, very well! You have spurned me, it is true! Indeed, you have spurned me twice! But, though despair eats my heart, I shall not die! I mean to go into the busy world. I will fight! I will win! My name shall become known, and my riches shall become envied—"

"Pardon me for interrupting you, Mr. Parkington," interjected Miss Muggins, "but when you shall have accomplished all that, you may try me again."—Lippincott's.

Why "Potter's Field" for Beggars. It is not because the beggar fails to make money that he finally lands in the potter's field. "Any good, industrious beggar," says Mr. Forbes, "can and does make a great deal more money than the average workingman." But the trend of the beggar is downward, and in the end he is pretty sure to become a hopeless wreck and a derelict.

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*. In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

All in the Name. Phyllis (up from the country)—But, Dick this is just like the last piece you brought me to see here. Dick.—My dear Phyllis, don't be absurd. This is "The Naughty Girl of Nice," and that other was "The Grassie Widow." Surely you know that Nice and Grassie are two entirely different places.—Punch.

When Coloring Rags for Carpets or rugs, always use Dyoia Dyes because the one package will color any material. Satisfaction guaranteed. Once try Dyoia and you will never go back to the old fashioned dyes. 10c per package at your dealer's. Write Dyoia, Burlington, Vt., for free book of directions and color card.

Impolite Papa. "Mamma, what makes papa make that funny noise?" "He's snoring, dear." "But you always tell me it ain't polite to blow my nose out loud."

WHY suffer with eye troubles, quick relief by using PETTIT'S EYE SALVE, 25c. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

Health may be wealth, but that isn't what makes the doctors rich.

DOCTOR YOURSELF when you feel a cold coming on by taking a few doses of Perry's Peppermint Cure. It is better than Quinine and safer. The large 50c bottles are the cheapest.

Time cannot remove kindly acts from a grateful heart.

FILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. PAPO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of itching, blind, bleeding or protruding files in 10 to 14 days or money refunded, 50c.

It might improve the pound cake to hit it with an ax.

SUFFERED TERRIBLY.

How Relief from Distressing Kidney Trouble Was Found.



Mrs. Elizabeth Wolt, 288 W. Morgan St., Tipton, Mo., says: "Inflammation of the bladder reached its climax last spring and I suffered terribly. My back ached and I was so sore and pained so I could hardly get around and the secretions were scanty, frequent of passage and painful. I was tired all the time and very nervous. I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, and after taking a few boxes was cured and have been well ever since."

Remember the name—Doan's. Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Certainly Not Present. It was in one of the colored schools of Baltimore, and the teacher was an inexperienced one. There was talking among the little negroes before her. "I want absolute silence," she said, severely. Still the talking continued. "I want absolute silence," she repeated again. At the third demand one very small girl spoke up boldly. "Assalute Silence ain't hyar," she said. "She got de toofache."—Lippincott's Magazine.

How's This? We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Coney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him. WASHINGTON, KINCAID & HEAVY, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, being directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Not the Proper Atmosphere. Overheard outside St. Ann's church yesterday: First City Man—Are you going in to hear the archdeacon to-day? Second City Man—No, I think not. It puts me in the wrong frame of mind for business for the rest of the day.—Manchester Guardian.

Work is the grand cure for all the maladies and miseries that ever beset mankind—honest work, which you intend getting done.—Thomas Carlyle.

Quaker Oats

is the world's food

Eaten in every country; eaten by infants, athletes, young and old.

Recognized as the great strength builder.

Delicious and economical.

They do eat it!

No mixing. No spreading. No mess. No trouble. Just sprinkle on a Rat Bis-Kit. About the house. Rats will eat it, and it will do the work. It is a sure cure for all rat troubles. The Rat Bis-Kit is sold by all druggists and grocers.

Do it Now

Tomorrow A. M. too late. Take a CASCARET at bed time; get up in the morning feeling fine and dandy. No need for sickness from over-eating and drinking. They surely work while you sleep and help nature help you. Millions take them and keep well.

CASCARETS are a box for a week's treatment, all druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.

Children's Coughs

Come the Little Ones Much Unnecessary Suffering

PISO'S CURE

THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

Give instant relief—soothe and break the little throat and prevent more misery. Children like it too—pleasant to take and does not upset the stomach.

All Druggists, 25 cents.

FARM GARDEN

FARM NOTES

Good care of the ewe may save the lamb.

Does the barn smell stuffy these mornings? Fix that ventilator.

Every moment that is not used to the best possible advantage is wasted.

The man who turned his hogs in the clever field now finds himself in financial clover.

The man who plows with a purpose will always beat the man who spurts without planning.

There is no better time than this to make those movable nests and roosts you have been talking about.

Sheep not only pay their own way but make up for losses caused by scrub cows and other derelicts on the farm.

Do not be afraid to praise the children for unusual acts of ability. It gives them courage and stimulates ambition.

While you are backed up to the big stove in the grocery store don't leave your team shivering in the cold unblanketed.

In selling breeding stock, male or female, never let big prices tempt you to let the top notchers go. If you do you will in time be able to produce anything but second rate animals.

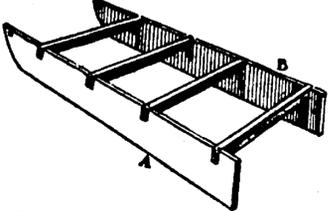
Everything keeping nicely in the cellar? An iron kettle filled with the hot coals from the kitchen stove and set on the floor of the cellar every night will keep it dry and pleasant, but not too warm.

On your way to town while wondering why you didn't have more eggs to take in, try and recall how many days lately you have let the hens' drinking water freeze up. Eggs are largely composed of water; you must remember that.

RUNNERS FOR A PLANK SLED

Easy Matter to Construct them If Directions Are Carefully Followed.

A plank sled is a very useful farm implement for use in the winter. They are not at all expensive and are easy of construction. A good method for making them follows:



Runners for Plank Sled.

A and B are the runners of the plank sled shown in the accompanying illustration and are made of two-inch plank 10 inches wide and 8 1/2 feet long. The cross pieces are made of 2x4 material, three feet four inches long, and are mortised into the side planks as shown, and spiked together.

World's Wheat Crop.

Broomhall's final estimate of the 1909 wheat crop of the world, places the total wheat production of the wheat acreage of the world at 3,347 million bushels, an increase of 285 million bushels over the production in 1908, a 427 million bushel increase over the crop of 1907. The production in Europe aggregated 1,872 billion bushels, being 160 million bushels over the 1908 crop. The crops of North and South America reaches 1,040 million bushels, or 80 million bushels over last year. It is likely that this great production will not be more than enough to supply the demands of the world's population.

Scientific Farming in America.

Great Britain's ambassador, James Bryce, was the chief speaker at the 29th annual meeting of the National Farmers' congress, at Raleigh, N. C., recently. He declared that the problem of scientific farming is one of the most important now before the world, and that American farmers lead all others in getting results whenever they make up their minds to follow that vocation purely from a scientific standpoint.

Beware of Fire.

Give the man who is inclined to smoke in the barn a kindly invitation to do his smoking somewhere else. In half an hour one spark of fire can undo the work of years.

How to Save Corn.

Some farmers neglect the 25 to 50 cents that the battening of cracks in the coop would cost, and each month feed a dollar's worth of extra corn in order to supply the animal heat needed.

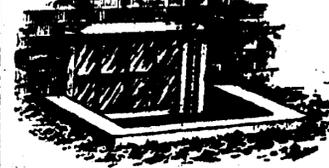
Do Away with Middlemen.

Most of the large olive growers in Spain have their own mills for the extraction of the oil.

WAY TO VENTILATE CELLAR

Good Method Sometimes Used is to Dig Out Space in Front of Window, Making a Little Area.

A cellar that meets modern requirements must be dug in ground that is well drained, either naturally or by artificial means. It must be remembered that a cellar is not, first of all, a storeroom; it is an essential part of a well-planned house, especially necessary in the northern states in helping to keep an equable temperature, and if its walls and floor are what they should be it prevents dampness and ground air from rising into the house.



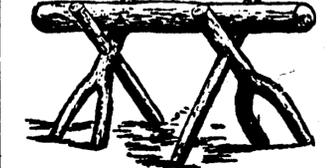
Good Cellar Ventilation.

If the house is set close to the ground the cellar windows must be wide enough to compensate for their lack in height and must be set opposite each other in order to insure good draft. A method that is sometimes used is to dig out a space in front of a window, making a little area which, laid in either brick or stone, may be whitewashed and reflect light into the cellar as shown; it also allows of sinking the cellar window deeper and obtaining better ventilation.

SAWBUCK MADE ADJUSTABLE

One Shown in Illustration That Will Commend Itself to Every Farmer in Sawing Logs.

An adjustable sawbuck which is shown herewith will commend itself



Horse for Holding Logs.

to every farmer who has to saw large or long logs, says Farm and Home. It is made by boring a two-inch hole in two crotched logs and inserting a stout cross stick in these holes. This forms a pair of tripods which may be set in any position and for any size of logs.

Vitality of Seeds.

The period for which the seeds of different plants maintain their vitality varies a good deal. The seeds of some vegetables are worthless after they are two years old, while the seeds of other plants improve with age until a certain period. For instance, the seeds of artichokes are good until they are three years old; asparagus, four years; beans two years; kidney beans, one year; beets, ten years; broccoli, four years; cabbage four years; carrot, one year; cauliflower, four years; celery, ten years; corn, three years; cucumber, ten years; eggplant, three years; endive, four years; kale, four years; leek, two years; lettuce, three years; melon, ten years; pea, two years; pumpkin, ten years; radish, four years; salsify, two years; spinach, four years; squash, four years; tomato, two years, and turnips, four years.

Pay Cash.

The farmer should never hesitate to borrow money when by doing so he can take advantage of the market and save several times the amount of interest he would be required to pay in the purchase of some needed supplies for the farm. No man ever got rich by the use of his hands alone, and no farmer can make a success of his business without taking advantage of every opportunity offered to reduce the expense account.

Takes a Dive in His Sleep.

A Liverpool man who had read Rider Haggard's "Allan Quatermain" just before going to bed the other night, had such a vivid dream that he was diving from a rock—an incident that figures in the story—that he took a header from the bed to the floor, a deed that nearly resulted in his death from concussion of the brain.

Electricity on Farms.

At the Ramsdell farm in Minot, Me., electricity runs the feeding gear, rings an alarm for the hired hands, operates four clocks, sounds an alarm of chicken thieves and fires, saws wood, runs a threshing machine, separator, corn-sheller, grindstone, fanning mill and sewing machine.

Chemical Fertilizers.

Chemical fertilizers used haphazard are often a poor investment. Used with care and calculation, they pay well.

Good Crop Rotation.

The following is a good rotation of crops for five years; corn, oats, land seeded to grass and clover, three years in grass.

EIGHTEEN YEARS AGO HE HAD LESS THAN 3 DOLLARS

HE IS NOW ONE OF THE RICHEST FARMERS IN SASKATCHEWAN, CENTRAL CANADA.

Arriving in Canada in 1891, just eighteen years ago, E. A. Guillomin could speak but his native language. He is a Frenchman. He had but a little over two dollars in his pocket, thus being short over seven dollars of the ten dollars required to secure entry for a homestead of one hundred and sixty acres. He eventually borrowed the money and near Forget, Saskatchewan, he started life in Canada on the homestead in which to-day he is the fortunate possessor of fifty quarter sections of land, or 8,000 acres.

Now Mr. Guillomin did not acquire all these acres as a result altogether of his farming operations, which were extensive. He looked with satisfaction upon what he was doing on his limited area, he was saving, careful, and had foresight. Surrounding land could be had for about \$3.00 per acre, and he continued buying as his savings would permit, until now he has fifty quarter sections, some of which he can sell at \$25.00 per acre.

Threshed Fifty Thousand Bushels.

This year he was engaged in threshing on his place for 5 1/2 days. He threshed out 50,000 bushels of wheat, of which he sold 34,000 bushels, one train load, at a price varying from 84 to 87 cents per bushel. He has on hand still 16,000 bushels. In addition to wheat he raised 30,000 bushels of oats, 7,000 bushels of barley and 500 bushels of flax. He owns 104 horses and a number of cattle, but since the construction of the railway he has been engaged chiefly in raising wheat. This year he bought his first threshing machine, paying for it the sum of \$2,100. He estimates that the machine earned for him this fall \$3,000, thus paying for itself in one season and leaving \$900 to the good. The weather was very propitious for farm threshing, not a single day being lost in the two months which were spent in this work. The wheat averaged 23 bushels to the acre and graded No. 1 and No. 2 Northern. In the past nine years seven good crops have been harvested on this farm. For six successive years the returns were excellent, that is in the years 1901, 1902, 1903, 1904, 1905 and 1906. In the two following years there was a partial failure. As the years have passed the quality of the buildings on the farm have been steadily improved, and are now as good as can be found in the district. About \$10,000 has been invested in this way by Mr. Guillomin. The farm consists of 6,880 acres, of which about 6,000 acres were under crop this season.

The Modern Polonius.

"Pay your debts promptly, my son."
"All right, dad."
"Then when opportunity knocks you won't be afraid to go to the door."

Children Who Are Sickly.

Mothers should never be without a box of Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children. They break up colds in 24 hours, cure Feverishness, Constipation, Headache, Teething Disorders and Stomach Troubles. Over 10,000 testimonials. At all Druggists, Etc. Ask today. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

At any rate the prodigal son acquired more fame than the virtuous brother who stayed home and was decent.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM will cure not only a fresh cold, but one of those stubborn coughs that usually hang on for months. Give it a trial and prove its worth. 50c. and \$1.00.

The fellow who says he could never love a woman with money may discover that he can't successfully love a woman if he hasn't any.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE." That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 50c.

A man can always flatter his wife by being jealous.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 50c a bottle.

A friend is merely a person we can tell our troubles to.

Pleasant, Refreshing, Beneficial.

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna appeals to the cultured and the well-informed and the healthy because its component parts are simple and wholesome and because it acts without disturbing the natural functions, as it is wholly free from every objectionable quality or substance. In its production a pleasant and refreshing syrup of the figs of California is united with the laxative and carminative properties of certain plants known to act most beneficially, on the human system, when its gentle cleansing is desired. To get its beneficial effects, always buy the genuine, for sale by all reputable druggists; one size only, price fifty cents a bottle. The name of the company—California Fig Syrup Co.—is always plainly printed upon the front of every package of the genuine.



California Fig Syrup Co.

LOUISVILLE, KY. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. NEW YORK, N. Y.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by

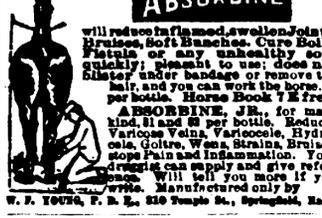
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty.

Small Pills, Small Dose, Small Price.

GENUINE must bear signature:

W. F. YOUNG, F. S. E. 210 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.



ABSORBINE

will reduce inflamed, swollen joints, Rheumatism, Soft Bunches, Cure Boils, Fistsula or any unhealthy sore quickly; pleasant to use; does not blister under bandage or remove the hair, and you can work the horse 24 hours. Horse Book 7 1/2 Free.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

Keeps the hair soft and healthy, cures itching scalp, restores gray hair to its youthful color, cures dandruff, and \$1.00 a bottle.

WESTERN CANADA

What J. I. Hill, the Great Railroad Magnate, Says About its Wheat-Producing Power

"The greatest need of this country (United States) is another generation of two will be the providing of homes for its people and producing sufficient for them. The days of our promise as a wheat exporting country are gone. Canada is to be the great wheat country. This great railroad magnate is taking advantage of the situation by extensive railroads in producing to the wheat fields of Western Canada."

Upwards of 125 Million Bushels of Wheat

were harvested in 1908. Average of the three provinces of Alberta, Saskatchewan and Manitoba will be upwards of 23 bushels per acre. Free homesteads of 160 acres, and adjoining pre-emption of 160 acres (at \$5 per acre), are to be had in the choicest districts. Schools, convenient, climate excellent, and the very railroads close at hand, building lumber cheap, fuel easy to get and reasonable in price, water easily procured, mixed farming a success. Write as to best place for settlement, and low railway rates, descriptive literature on application. Best West Coast application to Dept. of Immigration, Ottawa, Can. or to the Canadian Government Agent.

M. V. Schless, 175 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, or C. A. Laurie, 2011 St. Marie, Mich.

(Use address nearest post.)

Thompson's Eye Water

If afflicted with, 50c. 10c. 25c. 50c. 1.00. 2.00. 3.00. 4.00. 5.00. 6.00. 7.00. 8.00. 9.00. 10.00.

PATENT YOUR IDEAS. They may bring you wealth. 64-page Book Free. Macmillan & Co., Pat. Attys., Box K, Washington, D.C.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 6-1910.

THE Famous Rayo Lamp

Once a Rayo user always one

The RAYO LAMP is a high-grade lamp, sold at a low price. There are lamps that cost more, but there is no better lamp at any price. The Burner, the Wick, the Chimney-Holder—all are vital things in a lamp; these parts of the RAYO LAMP are perfectly constructed and there is nothing known in the art of lamp-making that could add to the value of the RAYO as a light-giving device. Suitable for any room in any house. Every dealer everywhere. If not at yours, write for nearest dealer to the nearest Agency of the STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Incorporated)

HAMMON'S WIZARD OIL

THE OIL THAT PENETRATES GREAT FOR PAINTS

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—how to dye. MONROE DRUG CO., Quincy, Illinois.

What Paint To Use? Investigate Now.

THIS is a good season of the year to investigate the paint question and decide what you will use this spring. During the long winter evenings when you have plenty of time to read, you can study this problem thoroughly and learn which paint will give you the best satisfaction. Write today for our free booklet "Paints and Varnishes for the Farm," it may give you some suggestions that will be of help.

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINTS AND VARNISHES

600 Canal Road, Cleveland, Ohio

Remember the Name
Hill's Variety Store

The place to buy 5 and 10 cent goods. China, Crockery, Hardware, Dry Goods, Ladies and Gents Furnishings, etc., at prices less than can be found elsewhere.

Come and Let Us Prove It

Large Assortment of Lamps
25c to 50c Completed

V. E. HILL,
Howell, Michigan
Next to Johnsons Drug Store

Business Pointers.

FOR SALE.
8 months old colt. Quantity of corn. I. J. Abbott t8

Subscribe for the Pinckney Dispatch.

GREGORY.

Charlie Whitehead is sick with a cold.
Mr. Blair bailed hay for C. J. Williams Monday.
There was a good crowd at the installation last Thursday.
F. A. Ovitt is ill and L. R. Williams is carrying the mail.
Henry Howlett and family ate dinner with their parents, D. H. Dentons.
O. L. Smith and wife visited her father who is not very well at Unadilla Sunday.
Mrs. H. Bates, Mrs. Roy Cobb and Glenn Bates were callers at L. R. Williams Sunday.

PLAINFIELD.

Mrs. S. T. Wasson was on the sick list last week.
LOTMM meeting Wednesday Feb. 9th, Asst. 117 now due.
WFMS election of officers at Mrs. E. L. Toppings Thursday Feb. 3rd.
Mrs. Ida Frazier of Iosco spent Sunday with her mother Mrs. D. VanSyckel.
Margaret Laible of Jackson spent part of last week with her parents here.
Mrs. June Salyes and daughter of Stockbridge visited her parents here Saturday.
Mrs. Clara Pond and daughter of Fowlerville visited here the first of this week.
Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Topping entertained a company of friends for dinner last Saturday.
Quarterly meeting at the M. P. church Saturday afternoon and Sunday morning of this week.

BUSINESS CARDS.

M. F. SIGLER M. D. C. L. SIGLER M. D.
DRS. SIGLER & SIGLER,
Dentists and Surgeons. All calls promptly answered. Office on Main street, Howell, Mich.

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

J. W. BIRD
PRACTICAL AUCTIONEER
SATISFACTION GUARANTEED
For information, call at the Pinckney Dispatch Office. Auction Bills Free and Webster Retail Phones.
Arrangements made for sale by phone at my expense. Oct 07
Address, Dexter, Michigan

SOUTH IOSCO.

Miss Grace Lamborn is visiting friends in Pinckney.
G. A. Kirkland transacted business in Howell Friday.
Miss Sadie Ward is spending a few days with her parents.
Albert Foster and family visited at Mrs. J. Watters Sunday.
Little Eunice Barber is slowly recovering from her recent illness.
A large crowd attended the donation at A. F. Warris. Proceeds, \$104.35.
Miss Jennie Ward returned Wednesday after visiting friends in Detroit.
Floyd and Bernice Miller entertained Lorna and Burnie Roberts, Ernest Watters and J. D. and Gladys Roberts Saturday last.
Word has reached here that Maude Ward, who is teaching at Byron, is out from under a two weeks quarantine of small pox.

ANDERSON.

Mr. and Mrs. Gallup of Gregory visited at Arthur Bullis' Sunday.
Martin Greiner of Detroit was home for a few days the first of week.
O. N. Bullis and Mr. Irish of Gregory called on Anderson friends Sunday.
Mrs. J. O. Mackinder and son Frank of Hamburg visited at Fred Mackinders Sunday.
Wirt Barton of Byron visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bertain over Sunday.
Will Caskey and wife visited her parents Mr. and Mrs. Wainwright in Plainfield Sunday.
Mrs. Will Ledwidge and daughter Clare and Miss Margaret Greiner were in Howell Saturday.
Miss Ella Murphy, teacher in the Sprout school is on the sick list. Miss Martha Murphy is teaching for her.

CHILSON

Paul Brogan returned home on Monday morning.
Mrs. Wm. B. Sopp is gradually regaining her health.
Mrs. Ella King spent Saturday with her parents in Brighton.
Mrs. J. Sweet visited her son at the A. A. Hospital last week.
Mrs. Kitty Casady and little daughter returned to her Howell home Saturday.
A jolly sleigh load from Chilson attended the poultry show at Howell Saturday.
A team belonging to J. M. King ran away Saturday morning resulting in a broken sleigh.
Any old gait was good enough last summer but now the average citizen minds his steps lest he fall.
Byron Sweet who was injured last fall and taken to the A. A. hospital is improving.
A. P. Mills has accepted a position at Ann Arbor and O. O. Fletcher of Shepherd has taken his place.

Resolutions.

WHEREAS—The Supreme Ruler of the Universe, the Creator and Preserver of all mankind, has seen fit to remove from our midst, Sister Ethel E. Durkee, and
WHEREAS—By our knowledge of her pure and spotless character, her loving disposition and her kind consideration for her friends and acquaintances, and
WHEREAS—By the worldly loss of a good and devoted friend, she being a worthy example of womanhood, and humbly responding to the call of the Infinite, as a noble Christian would, let us say, "It is well."
Therefore be it
RESOLVED—That the Thimble Club of East Gate Rebekah Lodge 287, I. O. O. F. extend through these resolutions to the relatives of the deceased, their sympathy and condolence, and be it further
RESOLVED—That a copy of these resolutions be forwarded to her Mother, Sister, and Brothers, and that they be spread upon our minutes.
Her suffering ended with the day, Yet lived she at its close, And breathed the long, long night away, In statue-like repose
But when the sun in all its state, Illumed the eastern sky, She passed through glory's morning gate, And walked in Paradise.
Committee: Etta T. French, Selinda Pfeifer, Elisabeth Marvin
Los Angeles, Calif., Dec. 17, 1908.

School Notes.

Ambrose Murphy started for the South with his father Monday.
Roy Carpenter of the Primary room was neither absent nor tardy the past semester.
Miss Mae Teeple was in Ann Arbor the last week.
Raymond Brogan visited the high school Tuesday afternoon.
The Grammar room have joined with the high school the past few mornings and opened the school with singing.
The high school and grammar rooms met at the school Wednesday evening and attended church in a body.
Mary Johnson visited Nellie Fisk Saturday.
Miss Helen Reason was not able to attend school Monday on account of illness.
Jacob Mack was absent last week on account of sickness.
School Com. Groinger made a brief visit at the school Tuesday.
Florence Byer and Florence Tupper of the Intermediate room were neither absent nor tardy last semester.
The pupils enjoyed a half holiday Friday afternoon, that being the last day of the semester.
The 3rd grade Geography class now recite in the Intermediate room.
Several from the high school attended the opening of the roller skating rink at Gregory Wednesday evening.
Veronica Brogan entertained Fred and Fannie Swarhout and Roy Moran at her home in Marion Thursday evening.

A Correction:—The poor Seniors were so disappointed a week ago Friday that they did not realize that the brilliant Juniors won in the spelling contest by more than 1 percent as was published in the school notes last week. They also fail to tell that in the oral spelling, all the "generous Seniors" went down in the course of about 10 minutes, and out of the four that remained standing until the last, two were Juniors. JUNIORS.

STATE OF MICHIGAN: The Probate Court for the County of Livingston. At a session of said Court, held at the probate office in the village of Howell, in said county, on the 27th day of January A. D. 1910. Present, Arthur A. Montague, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of **John Burke, deceased**
Ellen Burke having filed in said court her final account as executrix of said estate and her petition praying for the allowance thereof.
It is ordered that Friday the 28th day of February A. D. 1910, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for examining and allowing said account.
It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing in the Pinckney Dispatch, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.
ARTHUR A. MONTAGUE,
Judge of Probate.

STATE OF MICHIGAN: The Probate Court for the County of Livingston. At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the Village of Howell, in said county, on the 27th day of January A. D. 1910.
Present: **ARTHUR A. MONTAGUE,** Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of **James Van Horn, deceased**
Marian Van Horn having filed in said court her petition praying that the administration of said estate be granted to George Van Horn or to some other suitable person.
It is ordered that on 25th day of February, A. D. 1910, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.
It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing in the Pinckney Dispatch, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.
ARTHUR A. MONTAGUE,
Judge of Probate.

State of Michigan, the probate court for the County of Livingston. At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the Village of Howell in said county on the 31st day of January A. D. 1910. Present, Hon. Arthur A. Montague, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of **Alfred Haynor, deceased**
C. J. Pearson, having filed in said court his petition praying that the administration of said estate, be granted to Samuel Moore or to some other suitable person.
It is ordered that the 25th day of February A. D. 1910, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.
It is further ordered that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Pinckney Dispatch, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.
ARTHUR A. MONTAGUE,
Judge of Probate.

CASH PAID

For
CREAM

We have established a Cream Station at

PINCKNEY

Amos Clinton, our Representative, will be there
EVERY FRIDAY OF EACH WEEK

To receive and Pay Cash for Cream

You can bring your cream and see it weighed sampled and tested, and receive your cash on the spot. **WHAT CAN BE ANY FAIRER OR MORE SATISFACTORY?**

American Farm Products Co.
Owosso, Mich.

INVENTORY BARGAINS!

Next week we inventory. When we say this stock must be reduced we mean

BUSINESS

80 00

Saturday, February 5

to prove the above statement, we will sell every article in our large stock

AT COST

ALL SALES CASH NO CREDIT

F. G. JACKSON

To Whom it May Concern.

Having decided to discontinue farming I am offering for sale

A nice lot of Clydesdale Brood Mares

Registered Clydesdale Stallion, 7 years old

A number of Clydesdale Colts and Fillys

From 6 months to 3½ years old

About 40 Head of Short-Horn Cattle, all ages

including a number of nice young Bulls ranging from 6 to 15 months old, colors red and roan

Come and see what I have

T. Birkett.

Farmers' Institute

The following is the program of the one-day institute to be held at the opera house here Friday of this week, Feb. 4: 10 A. M.
Inst. Solo..... Sadie Harris
Shall we plow deep or shallow..... C. A. Frost
Music..... Male Quartette
Cultivating and Feeding the Soil..... W. S. Taylor 1:30 P. M.
Music..... Male Quartette
Electricity on the Farm..... Glenn Gardner
The sheep industry from a labor and financial view..... Geo. VanHorn
Solo..... Howard Harris
Planting and Care of the Corn Crop..... W. S. Taylor
Diversified Farming..... James Harris
Inst. Duett..... Sadie Harris, Florence Kice
Feeding and care of the dairy herd, Michael Roche
Bring your lunch, which can be eaten in the opera house. Coffee furnished free.

PREJUDICE.

Curious to state, prejudice keeps us out of more good things than does lack of opportunity.
We often pass by an article of merit because the price is low. The same article at double the price would find us eager to try it. K C Baking Powder sells for one-third the price of the Baking Powders controlled by the "Trust."
Yet K C is guaranteed the Best Baking Powder at any price.
The ladies of this city who have seen what K C Baking Powder will do prefer it to any other. They are only too glad to save their money and get a better article. It's the difference between "Trust" prices and those of fair, honest competition.
A 25 ounce can of K C Baking Powder for 25 cents,—and your money returned if you don't like it better.