

Pinckney Dispatch

VOL. XXVIII. PINCKNEY, LIVINGSTON CO., MICH., THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 10 1910. No 6.

LOCAL NEWS.

Leat began Wednesday.
Easter comes March 27 this year.
Miss Katie VanBlairmont is spending a few days at home.
Dr. C. L. Sigler spent several days the past week in Lansing.
Walt Ryan Jr. visited friends at Ann Arbor a few days last week.
Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Tupper spent Saturday with Mrs. Eliza Kuhn in Iosco.
Dr. W. J. Walsh of Detroit was the guest of friends here a few days last week.
Miss Mae Ratz of Howell was the guest of Miss Andrews a few days the past week.
The Chance Club were entertained at the home of Miss Norma Vaughn Tuesday evening.
The Fowlerville cheese factory started last week. They receive milk three times a week.
Frank Boylan, wife and children of Ubilson were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Placeway over Sunday.
Miss Lola Moran who has been teaching in the Melvin district east of here is taking a weeks vacation.
Miss Genevieve Gleason of Laingsburg was the guest of Lola and Floris Moran from Friday until Monday.
Casper Culhane left Thursday last for Grand Junction, Colo. where he has a position as linotype operator.
F. A. Sigler has been on the sick list the past week and Miss Mable Sigler has been in charge of the store.
Mrs. Geo. Anderson and son Shirley of Jackson is visiting her sister Mrs. R. E. Finch and brother, F. D. Johnson.
Louis Clinton of Detroit spent last Thursday with his parents here. He is a conductor on a street car line in Detroit.
Miss Grace Spaulding of near Laingsburg visited Miss Florence Andrews and Miss Blanche Martin the past week.
The society of Church Workers will hold their usual tea at the Maccabee hall Wednesday Feb. 16. All are cordially invited.
Miss Ruth Exelby of Deerfield and Miss Frances Exelby of Albion were guests of their brother, Rev. E. W. Exelby the past week.
One week of February has gone and it was not so bad. However there are three more of them and the bear saw his shadow and signs never fail.
Those who attended the lecture at the opera house last Thursday evening were well entertained. For nearly two hours Dr. James Hedley held his audience interested and it was a rare treat. Everyone got something that was worth carrying home in their "think tank."

Special Services Closed.

The union special evangelistic services that have been in progress here the past two weeks under the direction of Evangelist George Gable, of Ill., closed Monday evening with a good service and a short reception at the close of the meeting when all remained for a few moments to have a last handshake with one who has won his way to so many hearts during his short stay among us.
While perhaps the outward results have not been so manifest as at times before, there seems to be a feeling aroused among the members of the churches for better and a closer walk with God and we shall be much mistaken if we do not see results "after many days" yea, after many years.
Mr. Gable is certainly a man of God and no one can point to a word or action that was not in accordance with the true spirit of christianity. He enjoys a laugh or joke as well as any one and his laugh is one of true merriment. However, when it comes to the matter of seeking the salvation of souls his great heart reaches out to all. It has certainly been a feast for those who love the Lord and many others have given manifestations that they have been greatly benefited.
At the close of the service, Prof. Hugh McDougall, in behalf of the many friends of Mr. Gable, in a few well chosen words, presented him with a fine silver shaving set and gold cuff links, also a silk handkerchief.

Church Notes.

The revival has closed and the churches will return to their regular form of worship with the exception of the Sunday evening meetings which will be union and the coming Sunday will be held in the M. E. church and the following in the Cong'l. Please remember this and also remember that everyone has a cordial invitation to attend any or all services at these churches. It is hoped to keep up the chorus choir for the evening services at least and the leaders of the choirs request that all who can do so will come and help with the music. Next Sunday please bring the books that were used during the special meetings.
Each society will hold its midweek prayer meeting this, Thursday, evening.
Next Sunday each church will open their doors for the reception of members and if you have started to live a new life you will find it a help to you and you can better help others by uniting with some church.
Emmett Watson of Fort Wayne has been spending the past week with his father, John Watson.
The North Lake band will give a concert and fish fry supper at the North Lake Grange hall on Friday evening, Feb. 18. Everybody invited.

ONE DAY INSTITUTES

At Gregory and Pinckney

GOOD CROWDS, GOOD TALKS, GOOD PAPERS
GOOD MUSIC

At Gregory.

A large audience assembled at the Maccabee Hall to enjoy the first Institute held at that place. Several new things had been added to the program as published last week, which we had to forego the pleasure of hearing on account of the train and lateness of the hour; never the less we gathered a few thoughts which we present to you.
Mrs. E. N. Braley of Plainfield read a paper, "A Chat with Farmers," which brought out many wholesome thoughts. Farming is a profession, as well as any other business is a profession, and takes no longer hours than any other profession. Don't sit on street corners discussing failures but spend your time at home mending harnesses and picking up other loose ends. Make a thorough scientific business of your farming and your farm will be a place of business as well as profit.

Little Margaret Kuhn pleased the audience with a solo after which the state speaker, W. S. Taylor, gave a talk on "Feeding and Caring for the Dairy Cow." He said the farmer must study and know his own herd to get the most out of your cow, no set rules can be laid down for every farmer. He must keep her manger clean, be kind, weigh and test her milk once a month at least, better every week. The discussion which followed brought out the fact that ensilage was better and cheaper than dry feed—it was best and safest to have a partition between each cow—feed one pound for every 4 lbs. of milk given—proportion of feed, 2 parts corn and cob ground fine, 1 part of bran and middlings, 1 part cotton seed meal—gintona at \$32 is cheaper than bran at \$25; bran at \$25 is better than oats at 40 cents a bushel.

A duet was then sung by the Brotherton sisters which was heartily encored.

Impromptu talks were listened to by different people. O. B. Arnold said the time was when the American hen was a side issue on the farm, now we raise our hat to her, the lack of knowledge is the reason we do not get more out of our flocks. Wm. Sharp, who has made a success of the poultry business and is now averaging \$100 per day from eggs; he thought the hot water incubator was best for the farmer as it was the safest. Mr. Taylor said the food for poultry should consist of bran mash or buckwheat meal—beef meal—whole wheat with corn; make them hunt for their food; give them a good feed at night.

The following questions we gleaned from the question box which Mr. Taylor answered in his quick, genial way: A silo is not practical for a farmer with only four or six cows, he should get more and have a silo.—There is not much difference between the gurnsey and jersey cattle.—A partition between cows should be about 3 1/2 feet high.—Raise all heifer calves even if you sell your milk.—Commercial fertilizer is good for clover.

Arlo Munsell, a holder of one of the WCTU silver medals, gave a recitation which was well received, and was followed by a fine paper by Miss Edna Read on "Character building."

Several more good things were still on the program but the train would not wait, so we were compelled to leave one of the best Farmers Institutes in this section.

At Pinckney.

Friday was a day that seemed made on purpose as it was all that could be

Continued on Page 4.



We Are Dropping

you a word of advice about colds and grip.

When you get GRIP, Our Tablets will cure you

They wont 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.

Gasoline Engines

Our annual sale of 5 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.

E. A. BOWMAN
Howe's Busy Store

Gardner & Flintoft
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 HDW. CO.

Our Saturday Specials

Ladies Gum Metal Shoes, \$2.50 values,	for Saturday	\$1.98
\$1.00 Dress Goods, per yard		.83
50c Dress Goods, per yard		.42
Childrens Cloaks		
\$3.50 value,	\$2.25	
2.50 value,	1.75	
2.00 value,	1.48	

Ladies Furs	at Cost
All Furniture	at Cost
Raisins 7c	Soda 5c
20c Coffee 17c	Syrups 34c gal
	Corn Flakes 7c

Remember We do as We Agree
THIS STOCK MUST BE REDUCED
All Sales CASH **F. G. JACKSON**

Pinckney Dispatch

FRANK L. ANDREWS, Publisher.
PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN
MORSE SPUNK NEEDED.

We need here in the United States a little more of that good old English bluntness on the part of modest men and women who know their own worth, when men and women of the arrogant sort get in the way or try to be patronizing, says New York Independent. Our observation is that nowhere in the world are men and women of exceptional intellectual attainments lacking in self-assertion, as they are in the United States. This phenomenon is a comparatively new one in American life. Wherever one opens the documents of American history before the civil war he is sure to discover interesting incidents proving the sense of dignity and real self-respect of the American farmer, mechanic, merchant, teacher, physician or clergyman. It was something in man himself that in those days was regarded as worth while and worthy of respect. It takes a certain amount of courage for an individual, face to face with a person politically or financially prominent, to tell him to stay on his own reservation and mind his own business. Americans have been inclined to regard the Englishman's habitual manifestation of this particular kind of courage as a disagreeable quality. Perhaps it is. But we are convinced that it is a necessary quality, and that its cultivation is an essential part of that eternal vigilance which is the price of liberty.

Many crimes diminish. Defalcations, in spite of a popular impression to the contrary, are far less in amount than they were. Wealth has grown and fiduciary responsibilities swell, but the total amount of defalcations annually are below those of a few years ago, says Philadelphia Press. Skilled bank burglaries are less numerous. The safe, electric light and electric alarms have got the better of the bank burglar. Counterfeiting notes does not compare with the amount, number and risk, under the old bank note system half a century ago, or in the first 20 years of the national note system. bank or treasury, from 1863 to 1883. Every bank had to watch once for counterfeiters, as it does not now. Today counterfeiting is on a petty scale. Post office thefts by officials have almost disappeared. Instead of hunting for them, as its members once did, the postal secret service or force of inspectors is principally dealing with the use of mails for swindles.

New Jersey is about to commemorate properly the most stirring and dramatic episode of the revolution occurring within the borders of that state. A commission appointed by the governor is preparing to create a park at the point where Washington and his troops crossed the Delaware on that wild winter night and, with soldiers many of whom left marks in the snow from their ill-protected and bleeding feet, struck a blow which amazed an enemy too self-confident to be alert. The battle of Trenton was one of the few famous victories in a war for independence abounding in hardships and reverses, and New Jersey, now a rich and happy state, does well thus to set apart the scene.

Nikola Tesla is said to have practically perfected a new system of wireless telegraphy and telephony which will virtually eliminate the element of distance, making it as easy to communicate with the other side of the world as with the man next door. Mr. Tesla can be depended on to come to the front at stated intervals with a tremendous idea, but somehow or other it never seems to get into actual operation. The last time he emerged before this was to say he was arranging a plan for communication with Mars. But Mars has not yet been heard from.

The United States consul at Malaga, Spain, reports that there is no market for American safes there, because there are no burglars and few fires. This is likely to cause envy for the Andalusian honesty; but it may be mitigated by the further reflection that there is not much business growth and comparatively little money to put into safes.

Some finicky person is trying to drive the word "galore" out of the language. He will encounter the determined opposition of the poets. They need it in their business.

GLAZIER SENTENCED TO 5 TO TEN YEARS

EX-STATE TREASURER WHO EMBEZZLED \$685,000 OF STATE FUNDS GOES TO JACKSON.

JUDGE WIEST DOES UNSPARINGLY SCORE GLAZIER IN THE READING OF THE STATUTE.

Former State Treasurer's Cell is One of the Poorest—Henceforth He Will Be Known as "No. 9112."

"Frank P. Glazier, it is the sentence of this court that you be confined in the state's prison at Jackson for not more than 10 years nor less than five years; and it is the recommendation of the court that you serve 10 years." This was the sentence of Frank P. Glazier, as pronounced by Judge Howard Wiest of the Ingham Circuit court at Mason.

After two years of strenuous legal warfare, Frank P. Glazier, former state treasurer, banker and manufacturer, bowed to the law he had violated in using the funds of the state and the deposits of the bank for his personal ends. Ten years in Jackson prison was the maximum sentence that could be imposed, and in passing sentence Judge Wiest scored the prisoner for his acts.

Glazier stood it well until sentence was passed, and then wept in the arms of his wife. He was immediately taken from the courthouse to the jail across the street, where he collapsed utterly and gave way to his grief.

Nothing was saved from the wreck of the Glazier fortune but the home in Chelsea and the summer home at Kavanaugh lake, and it is this property which must support the family.

Frank P. Glazier is now convict No. 9112 in Jackson prison. He, with his wife, arrived in Jackson at 3:25 Saturday afternoon in custody of Sheriff Cline of Ingham county and another officer. Glazier walked to the prison immediately on arriving at the depot and was taken to the hall-master's office.

Warden Wenger gave him his number and after the parting with his wife the embezzling ex-treasurer was placed in a cell. Both Glazier and Mrs. Glazier broke down when the time came for them to part. They were given an opportunity to say a few words, during which time those present in the room turned their heads. Mrs. Glazier wept on her husband's shoulder, and Glazier, in tears, attempted to comfort her.

The parting was declared by the hardened prison attaches to be the saddest ever seen at Jackson prison. There were half a dozen in the room, including prison employees and newspaper men, and there was not a dry eye among them. Glazier was given permission to see the newspaper men, but he said he had nothing to say.

Mrs. Glazier was taken to the home of the warden after the parting, and after remaining in the hall-master's office for a short time her husband was placed in a cell.

State and M. C. Reach Settlement.

Following a long conference between Attorney-General Bird, special state's counsel, Thomas E. Barkworth, and Otto Kirchner, Mr. Bird announced at noon Saturday that the suits pending between the state and the Michigan Central Railroad Co. are to be compromised if the auditors consent.

The basis on which the settlement is made is that the railroad's suit for \$6,000,000 and the state's for \$4,000,000 are dropped and the company pays the state \$125,000 for legal expenses.

The cases have been pending in the courts for years. In 1889 the state repealed the special charter of the railroad. In December, 1901, the Michigan Central instituted suit for \$6,000,000 damages against the state for the repealed charter. Henry Russell, Ashley Pond of Detroit, John G. Milburn of New York and John G. Johnson of Philadelphia represented the railroad. The case went to the supreme court twice.

In 1904 the state came back with a counter-suit for \$4,000,000 back taxes on the grounds that the road had concealed assets. Two years were spent by state officials in going through the books of the company. The settlement of the suit, if approved by the auditors will mean the close of the biggest damage case that the state was ever mixed up in.

Boiler Breaks; Two Killed.

The bursting of a boiler tube in the Flint Electric Light Co.'s power house Monday night instantly killed Eli Crump, 52, and an unknown man, both firemen, in the employ of the company.

The men had just finished putting coal beneath the boiler and were standing in front of the fire box doors when the tube snapped, filling the room with scalding water and steam. Crump was blown across the room into the stoker's room, 20 feet away. The hot steam prevented rescuers from getting the other man out of the room until 40 minutes later.

The second man came to the company's office Sunday afternoon and applied for work. He was apparently 38 years old, was of slender build, and had dark, curly hair.

WIRELESS SAVES 46

Str. Kentucky, in Distress Off South Carolina, Sends "S. O. S." Message.

An aerial cry for help came peipitating over the sea to all the alert force of the United Wireless within 200 miles of the Cape Hatteras station, and resulted in the saving of 46 sailors from the steamer Kentucky, sinking off Cape Hatteras.

It was not the old signal that made Blips of the Republic famous, but the new international wireless message of distress, "S. O. S." that operators of all nationalities would heed. The wireless ears of the navy heard it, the amateurs who could not hope to lend assistance, heard it, and all the coastwise craft at sea from Cape May to Jacksonville waited tremulously for the message that followed the signal.

"Kentucky sinking, lat. 32:10; long. 76:30."

Then there was a consultation of officers and all ships headed for the Kentucky's position about 200 miles east by north of Savannah. The nearest wireless steamship to the Kentucky was the Mallory liner Alamo, bound from this port for Key West, Tampa and Mobile, and she ate up the knots to answer the cry. It was she who saved the 46.

The work of transferring the Kentucky's crew was attended with little danger. No one was injured, the boats of the Alamo and the Kentucky being used to transport the 46 men.

WIRELETS.

The new building of the International Bureau of American Republics, at Washington, costing approximately \$1,000,000, will be dedicated Wednesday, April 6.

Estelle E. Gibbs, a negro girl, 14 years old, of Hoboken, N. J., received the first prize, a gold medal, at the graduating exercises of the Hoboken public school pupils.

President Taft has agreed, other engagements not interfering, to attend the annual banquet of the Alexandria-Washington lodge of Masons at Alexandria, Va., February 22.

Approximately 769,167 acres of land were designated Wednesday by Secretary Ballinger of the interior department as open to entry under the enlarged homestead act. Of this amount 672,840 acres are in Wyoming; 34,540 in Montana; and 61,767 in New Mexico.

The one hundredth anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln, February 12, will be commemorated by the United Spanish War Veterans throughout the United States in an appropriate manner by holding or participating in services to the martyred president.

Out of a total of approximately 300,000 Indians in Indian schools and on reservations in the United States only 3,861 have been adjudged competent to look after their personal interests, according to statistics which have recently been compiled by the bureau of Indian affairs.

The executive board of the Anti-Exorbitant Price Association, recently organized at Knoxville, Tenn., has appealed for a boycott on meat to continue indefinitely. The appeal to boycott is addressed to the more than 2,500 working people of the city who have signed anti-meat pledges.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit—Cattle—Market, common cow stuff and bull strong; other grades steady; best steers and heifers, \$5.50; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200, \$3.65 to \$4.15; steers and heifers, 800 to 1,000, \$4.25 to \$4.85; steers and heifers, 400 to 600, \$3.75 to \$4.25; choice fat cows, \$4.50; good fat cows, \$3.50 to \$4.00; common cows, \$3.25 to \$3.50; canners, \$2.25 to \$2.50; choice heavy bulls, \$4.50 to \$5.00; fair to good hologna bulls, \$4.25 to \$4.50; light to medium bulls, \$3.25 to \$3.50; choice feeding steers, 800 to 1,000, \$4.25 to \$4.75; fair feeding steers, 800 to 1,000, \$3.50 to \$3.75; choice stockers, 600 to 700, \$3.75 to \$4.15; fair stockers, 500 to 700, \$3.25 to \$3.75; stock heifers, \$3.50; milkers, large, young, medium age, \$4.00 to \$5.50; common milkers, \$3.00 to \$3.50.

Veal calves—Market steady, last week's prices, best, \$9.50 to \$10.00; others, \$4.00 to \$4.50; milk cows and springers steady for good, common dull.

Sheep and lambs—Market 50 to 75 cents higher than last week; best lambs, \$8.25 to \$8.40; fair to good lambs, \$7.50 to \$8.00; light to common lambs, \$6.50 to \$7.00; fair to good sheep, \$4.50 to \$5.00; culls and common, \$3.50 to \$4.00.

Hogs—Market 25 to 40c higher than last week. Range of prices: Light to good butchers, \$8.50 to \$8.75; pigs, \$8.50; light work, \$8.50; hogs, 1-3 off; a few choice hogs, \$8.70.

East Buffalo, N. Y.—Cattle: One car; steady.

Hogs—15 cars; strong; heavy, \$9.05; fair to good, \$8.50.

Sheep—30 cars; slow; best lambs, \$8.65 to \$8.75; yearlings, \$7.50 to \$8.00; wethers, \$6.25 to \$6.70; ewes, \$5.50 to \$6.00.

Calves—\$5 to \$10.50.

Grains, Etc.

Detroit—Wheat—Cash No. 2 red, \$1.25 1-2; May opened with a decline of 1-4c at \$1.24 1-4; dropped to \$1.23 1-2 and advanced to \$1.26 1-2 July opened at \$1.04 1-2, declined to \$1.03 3-4 and advanced to \$1.04 1-2; No. 1 white, \$1.25 1-2.

Cash No. 3, 64 1-4c; No. 2 yellow, 3 cars at 60c; 2 at 55 1-4c; No. 4 yellow, 4 cars at 64c; No. white, 3 cars at 64 1-2c.

Oats—Standard, 2 cars at 50c; No. 1 white, 5 cars at 45 1-2c.

Rye—Cash, \$4.12c asked.

Beans—Cash, \$2.18; March, \$2.23.

Cloverseed—Prime spot, 100 bags at \$8.50; March, \$8.80; sample, 60 bags at \$8.10, 25 at \$7.75, 15 at \$7.50; prime alike, 7.50; sample alike, 8 bags at \$8.75.

Timothy seed—Prime spot, 75 bags at \$1.85.

68 MINERS PERISH IN MEXICAN MINE

LATEST DISASTER OCCURS AT LAS ESPERANZAS, MEXICO; 46 INJURED RESCUED.

THREE EXPLOSIONS WITHIN 3 DAYS 'COST LIVES OF 178 PERSONS.

Primere Horror Killed 75, Left 35 Widows and 45 Fatherless Children; 34 Dead at Drakensboro.

Week's Roll of Coal Mine Disasters.

Monday—Primere, Col.	Loss of Life.
Tuesday—Drakensboro, Ky.	75
Wednesday—Las Esperanzas, Mex.	68
Total	178

One of the greatest disasters in the history of Mexican coal mining which has heretofore experienced several crushing blows resulting in a tremendous loss of human life occurred in the Palau mine at Las Esperanzas, Mexico. Sixty-eight lives were lost.

The explosion occurred in the No. 3 shaft of the coal mine of the Esperanzas Mining Co., and is attributed to the ignition of gas from the flame of a miner's cigarette, who was smoking contrary to the rules.

The miners, consisting principally of Mexicans and Japanese, had assumed their places in the workings shortly after 7 o'clock. About 8:30 o'clock those at work above ground heard a loud explosion and almost instantly a vast cloud of dust and smoke shot from the mouth of the shaft.

Rescuers Go Below. Assistance was immediately forthcoming and as soon as the air in the shaft could be purified sufficiently to permit rescuers to descend many volunteers were ready to risk their lives in an endeavor to succor their stricken brothers below.

A cage was immediately sent down, followed later by two others, all loaded. When the cages descended and the men had made an examination of the first and second levels, everything was found to be intact and beyond being frightened the men working in these levels were safe. They were brought to the top as rapidly as the cages could be loaded.

The rescue party continued its explorations and went down to the third level and as soon as the air could be cleared entered the shafts in search of the dead.

Scattered about in various positions they found the bodies of the men, suffocated, their faces indicating in many instances the hopeless fight they had waged. The rescuers immediately began to work in relays, searching for and carrying to the surface the bodies of the dead and dying.

Forty Injured Taken Up.

After six hours' work 53 bodies were brought to the surface, while nearly 40 injured men were removed to hospitals for treatment. The injured owe their escape to the fact that they were working at points in the third stage of the workings, where they were practically protected from the rush of foul air.

As the bodies were brought to the surface, screaming women and children were congregated about the mouth of the shaft. Most of the killed were Mexicans, the Japanese miners being employed in other parts of the mine. As soon as the authorities learned of the explosion, state representatives were sent to the scene and placed in charge of the work of rescue and investigation.

Food for Victims' Families.

A report of the explosion and a deduction as to the probable cause—explosion of mine damp—was at once telegraphed to the governor of the state of Coahuila and Saltillo, and an answer returned instructing the local authorities to take such action as they deemed necessary.

The mining company's officials lost no time in making provision for the care of the injured. An order was telegraphed to Monterey and Eagle Pass for coffins and food has been provided for the suffering families.

The Palau mine is one of the best equipped coal mines in Mexico. It has an adequate ventilating system, is provided with electric lights and the mining officials are at a loss to account for the present mine damp.

James William Marshall, former postmaster-general, is dead in Washington. General debility incident to old age was the cause of his death. He was a native of Clarke county, Virginia, where he was born August 14, 1822.

Chief Forester Graves has decided to re-establish the branch of lands of the forest service which was abolished some time ago and consolidated with the law department, Charles R. Pierce, formerly law officer in the district forester's office at Portland, Oregon, has been placed in charge of it.

Fifty submarines are wanted by the Pacific coast states and they propose that this fleet shall be built for the navy at the rate of ten boats a year for the next five years. The delegations from California, Oregon and Washington, including all members of both the senate and the house, have a definite program for the house committee on naval affairs.

This contractor got results. He knew how to feed his men. Three years ago a contractor building a railroad in a mountainous region was troubled by sickness among the laborers.

He turned his attention at once to their food and found that they were getting full rations of meat and were drinking water from a stream just by. He issued orders to get more of the amount of meat and to increase greatly the quantity of Quaker Oats fed the men.

His men bowed. Quaker Oats was mixed in their rations and with their health improved. Almost instantly all signs of stomach disorders passed and the men showed a decided improvement in strength and spirits.

This contractor had experience that taught him the great value of good food.

All things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them—Christian.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional treatment. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian tube. When the tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and the tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. The only way to cure deafness is by Catarrh, which is a medicine that restores the condition of the mucous membrane of the Eustachian tube. Send for circular free by Mail's Catarrh Cure. Send for circular free by Mail's Catarrh Cure. Send for circular free by Mail's Catarrh Cure. Send for circular free by Mail's Catarrh Cure.

Many a girl never suspects a young man's intentions until he asks her if she can cook.

Free to Our Readers.

Write Marine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, for 4-page illustrated Eye Book Free. Write all about Your Eye Trouble and they will advise as to the Proper Application of the Marine Eye Remedies in Your Special Case. Our Remedies will tell you that Marine Balm for Sore Eyes, Strengthens Weak Eyes, Doesn't Smart, Soothes Eye Pain, and sells for 50c. Try it in Your Eyes and in Baby's Eyes for Sore Eyelids and Granulation.

People Realize the Danger.

As an indication of the force of the crusade against tuberculosis, the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis, in a bulletin issued recently points to the fact that while 53.5 per cent. of the expenditures for tuberculosis in 1909 were made from public resources, appropriations made for 1910 indicate that over 75 per cent. of the money to be spent this year will be from federal, state, city and county funds. In 1909, out of the \$8,180,621.50 spent for the prevention and treatment of tuberculosis, \$4,362,750.03 was spent from public money, and \$3,817,871.47 from funds voluntarily contributed. For the carrying on of state, federal and municipal tuberculosis work in 1910, over \$9,000,000 has been appropriated. Of this sum, the state legislatures have granted \$4,100,000, the municipal and county boards, \$3,975,500 and the federal government, \$1,000,000.

The Important Part.

Mrs. Blinks—Did you see a lawyer today about that boundary line dispute between us and our neighbor? Blinks—Yes. Mrs. Blinks—What did he say when you explained the matter to him? Blinks—He asked me how much I was worth.

The décolleté gown demonstrates that when a woman is in the swim she wants to wear as few clothes as possible.

GET POWER.

The Supply Comes From Food.

If we get power from food, why not strive to get all the power we can. That is only possible by use of skillfully selected food that exactly fits the requirements of the body.

Poor fuel makes a poor fire, and a poor fire is not a good steam producer. "From not knowing how to select the right food to fit my needs, I suffered grievously for a long time from stomach troubles," writes a lady from a little town in Missouri.

"It seemed as if I would never be able to find out the sort of food that was best for me. Hardly anything that I could eat would stay on my stomach. Every attempt gave me heartburn and filled my stomach with gas. I got thinner and thinner until I literally became a living skeleton and in time was compelled to keep to my bed.

"A few months ago I was persuaded to try Grape-Nuts food, and it had such good effect from the very beginning that I have kept up its use ever since. I was surprised at the ease with which I digested it. It proved to be just what I needed.

"All my unpleasant feelings, the heart-burn, the inflated feeling which gave me such pain disappeared. My weight gradually increased from 83 to 116 lbs., my figure rounded out, my strength came back, and I am now able to do my housework and enjoy it. Grape-Nuts did it."

A ten days' trial will show anyone some facts about food.

Look in pkgs. for the little book, "The Road to Wellville." "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 "The Merman of Plover," etc.

Illustrations by Darbore 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 despatched by Chile as an investigator 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. They successfully captured the vessel supposed to be the Esmeralda, through strategy. Capt. Stephens gave directions for the departure of the craft.

CHAPTER VII.

In Which I Suspect Evil.

Early dawn reached us in sudden gray, the sun a shapeless blob of dull red, with no vestige of its golden light forcing passage through those dense clouds of misty vapor closing us in as between curtained walls. The swell of the sea was not heavy, but the pervading gloom gave to the surrounding water a peculiarly sullen appearance, through which we tore, reckless of accident, at full speed. A new hand was at the wheel, Johnson having gone below an hour since, but I still clung to the bridge, my eyes heavy from peering forth into the fog-bank, my clothing sodden with the constant drip.

Only a few of the men were visible, three or four grouped about the captain on the forecastle head, and as many more gathered along the lee side of the charthouse. Evidently regular watches were already chosen, and a portion of the crew had been turned in for their trick below. Tuttle himself, clad in wet, glistening oil-skins and looking gaunt and cadaverous, his chin-beard forking straight out over the high collar, was standing aft, beside the fellow who still kept guard over the companion. I moved across to the starboard end of the bridge, and, when he glanced around, made signal for him to join me.

"Not very much chance of any one overhauling us in this fog, Mr. Tuttle," I said, pleasantly. "It would be like hunting a needle in a haystack."

"'Tis as the Lord wills," he returned, rather sourly. "Man proposes, but God disposes. The sun will lift that whole outfit in another hour. How far do you figure we're off shore?"

"Figure it for yourself. We're doing all of 16 knots, and have been for four hours at that speed. With another to be added, even our smoke ought to be below the horizon. We've given them the slip all right, and from now on it's merely a question of steaming to keep ahead. I don't recall anything in the Chilean navy that can overhaul us. What discoveries have you made below?"

He turned his crafty, glittering eyes toward me, twisting the lump of tobacco under his tongue. In some way, beneath the revealing daylight, I became even more distrustful of the man, more conscious of his hypocrisy.

"Not a great deal," his mouth attempting a grin; "except that we've got the crew caged. Everybody was ashore but the harbor watch."

"Then you found the forecastle empty?"

"Nothin' there but dunnage and bilge water; regular sea-parlor, sir."

"And no officer on board?" I asked, scarcely believing it possible.

"None, barring the engineer, so far as I know. The cabin was locked up by your orders, so I let that alone."

"And that, then, is all you have discovered, is it, Mr. Tuttle?"

He shifted his long legs, but made no effort to turn and face me.

"Well, I guess that's about the whole of it," he answered, slowly, as though deliberating over the choice of words. "Only I'm a bit puzzled about some things: what don't look just right. We started out, as I understand it, to run off with a Chilean warship named the Esmeralda, a schooner-rigged steam yacht. That was the contract, wasn't it, sir?"

I nodded, gravely, wondering what the man could possibly be driving at. "That was my understanding," his nasal tone becoming more pronounced and disagreeable. "And somehow, what we've got here looks just a bit odd. This here is a schooner-rigged steam yacht all right, and I guess the topmast isn't very far out of the Esmeralda class, but we haven't found a blame Chilean on board—two Swedes, a Dutchman, two Kanakas, an' a bloomin' English engineer."

"Well, what of that?" I broke in impatiently. "You know as well as I do that the entire Chilean navy is filled with foreigners."

"Sure," he coincided, with a swift, questioning glance toward me. "That's all true enough, sir, but I never saw a whole crew of those beggars an' no Chilean bossin' 'em. But then that's only a part of it. Every one of them small boats down there, an' the life-preservers hangin' in front of the cabin, have got the name Sea Queen painted on them. Dam' if it ain't, here, too, on this tarpaulin."

I bent over the rail looking down at the lettering he pointed out, yet with no feeling of uneasiness.

"Beyond doubt, that was the yacht's name before the Chilean government purchased her and renamed her Esmeralda for their service. She was bought from English parties, I've heard. Probably the new owners have found no opportunity to repaint the name."

Tuttle drew forth a red bandanna and blew his nose, his voice more sul-



"See Here, Mr. Tuttle, Kindly Explain What You Are Driving At."

lenly insolent as he resumed speech. "Glad ye take it so cool, an' maybe yer right. However, it looks dam' odd to me."

I glanced aside at the wheelman apprehensively. The fellow was gazing straight ahead of him into the rapidly thinning fog. It was the manner of the mate more than his words that impressed me.

"See here, Mr. Tuttle," and I dropped my hand rather heavily on his sleeve, "kindly explain exactly what you are driving at. Do you intend to insinuate that we have made a mistake in the dark, and run off with the wrong vessel? Why, man, that is impossible. We are sailors, not landlubbers. Both of us have had chances to see the Esmeralda, and you certainly knew where she was moored yesterday."

"Well, when I come to think it over, I don't feel quite so everlastingly sure about that. The mind of a man is mighty deceitful," he admitted, slowly. "You see, I never saw her any closer than maybe a mile, an' even then she was half hid behind other shippin'. Of course I took notice of her outline an' rig, but I didn't pay much attention to details. To-night we was all of us excited, an' colors don't show up much in the dark! Now, her funnel is painted red, an' unless I'm a liar the Esmeralda's was black with a yellow stripe round the top. You see, Mr. Stephens, we kept in pretty close under cover all yesterday, an' maybe they hauled the Esmeralda up to the government docks, and run another boat into her anchorage."

I laughed aloud, not in the least impressed with his argument.

"A very likely story that there were two vessels in that harbor so near alike as to deceive all of us."

He remained stubbornly silent, evidently unconvinced, plucking at his chin-beard.

"There is a certain way of settling the matter," I went on, decisively. "That is, by an examination of the papers in the cabin. Take charge of the bridge, and I'll run down and clear up this affair beyond any further controversy. We may even have one of the ship's officers stowed away there, sleeping off his late celebration. If there is, he's due for a rude awakening. Keep the yacht's head as she is, and I'll be back directly."

I was aware that he watched me closely as I descended the steps, but felt little interest in such surveillance. That we could have been guilty of so serious an error as he suggested was beyond possibility. Nevertheless the mere suspicion was irritating, leaving me filled with a vague unrest. It was

quite true that I might have been deceived. I realized that, because I had enjoyed no opportunity to observe the Esmeralda in daylight, and no occasion to study her lines with care of any time. To me she had appeared merely as an unassuming, unassuming vessel, interesting to the eye of a seaman. But Tuttle and his crew must have known the truth. If we were, indeed, on board the wrong vessel, it was from no innocent mistake of the darkness, but rather the result of deliberate plan, the full purpose of which was beyond my comprehension. I swore savagely under my breath, even as I laughed sarcastically at the vague suspicion, aroused largely, as I well realized, by my increasing dislike of the ex-whaleman. The wrong ship? Why, the very conception of such an accident was grotesque, ridiculous, beyond belief! It was the hallucination of a fool. One of the men assisted me to "unbar the slide across the companionway, and, bidding him stand by ready for a hail, I started below, my fingers on the brass rail, my feet firm on the rubber-lined stairs.

These led into as handsome a sea-parlor as ever I remember gazing upon. Everything was effective and in elaborate taste, evidencing an expenditure that made me stare about in amazement. So deeply did it impress me that I remained there grasping the rail, gazing about in surprise, hesitating to press my investigations further. Yet this feeling was but momentary, the very desolation and silence quickly convincing me that the cabin contained no occupants. The movement of the vessel, the trampling of men on the deck, and the ceaseless noise of the screw were more noticeable here than forward, and no seaman, however overloaded with liquor, he might have been the night before, could have slept undisturbed through the hubbub and changes of the past few hours.

Inspired to activity by this knowledge, and eager to settle the identity of our prize, I began closer examination of that impressive interior, although not entirely relieved from the spell of its royal magnificence. Six doors, three upon each side, opened off from the main cabin. The full-length mirrors occupied the spaces between, and the doors themselves were marvels of decoration and carving. Another, beneath the stairs, led directly into the steward's pantry, and revealed, besides, a passageway leading forward, probably to the lazarette amidships. The others, as I tried their brass knobs, exhibited merely comfortable staterooms, fitted up for officers' use; three contained two bunks each, the others only one. Four of the beds had been carefully made, but the remainder were in disorder, as though quite lately occupied. Everything impressed me as unusually clean and neat, evincing strict discipline. The only desk I noticed was a roll-top affair, securely locked, and with no litter of papers lying anywhere about. This, I figured, was probably the berth of the first officer; the captain's room would naturally be the one farthest astern.

The upright piapo, with the high-backed cushioned chairs surrounding it, blocked my view aft, but on rounding these I observed a closed door, which apparently led into a room extending the entire width of the cabin. Never suspecting that it might be occupied, I grasped the brass knob, and stepped within. Instantly I came to a full stop, dazed by astonishment, my teeth clenched in quick effort at self-control. The entire scene burst in upon my consciousness with that first surprised survey—the draped portholes opening out upon the gray fog-bank, the brass bed screwed to the deck, the chairs upholstered in green plush, the polished table with a vase of flowers topping it, the glistening front of a book-case in the corner, the tiger rug into which my feet sank. All these things I perceived, scarcely realizing that I did so, for my one true impression concentrated itself upon the living occupants.

There were two present. At a low dressing table, her back toward me, fronting a mirror, yet with eyes fastened upon an open book lying in her lap, sat a woman. The lowered head yielded me only an indistinct outline of her features, yet the full throat and rounded cheek gave pledge of both youth and beauty. Standing almost directly behind her chair, with short, curly locks, crowned by a smart white cap, her hands busied amid her mistress's tresses, was a maid, petite, roguish, fluttering about like a humming-bird. The latter saw me at once, pausing in her work with eyes wide open in surprise, but the preoccupied mistress did not even glance up. She must have heard the sound of the door, however, for she spoke carelessly:

"I thought you were never coming. What caused you to sail so suddenly?" These unexpected words, uttered so naturally, served partially to arouse me from the dull torpor of surprise. I clenched my hands, wondering if I was really awake, and stared back into the frightened eyes of the maid, who appeared equally incapable of articulation. Suddenly she found voice.

"It is not so, no, madame," she cried, shrinking back. "Non, non; it is un homme étranger."

"What is that you say, Celeste?" and the other arose swiftly to her feet, the open book dropping to the floor as she turned to face me. Instantly I recognized her, in spite of the loose hair trailing unheeded far below her waist, recognized her with a sudden leap upward of my heart into my throat. There was no semblance of fear, only undimmed amazement, in the dark gray eyes that met mine.

"What—what is the meaning of this strange intrusion? Are you a member of the crew?"

Instantly my cap came off, the thought occurring to me of what a rough figure I must be making in my soaked jacket, with the glistening peak of my cap shadowing my face.

"No, madame," and I bowed before her. "I am not one of your crew. My entrance here was entirely a mistake."

She leaned forward, one white hand grasping the back of her chair, the expression in her eyes changing as she read my face, perplexity merging into faint recollection.

"I do not quite comprehend," she confessed at last, changing her speech to a slightly broken Spanish. "You—you are Señor Estevan?"

CHAPTER VIII.

In Which I Begin Discovery.

Stunned by this abrupt disclosure of the extremely dangerous predicament we were in, I found no immediate voice for reply, merely standing there as if petrified, staring at them both, cap in hand, grasping the edge of the door. Their faces swam before me in the gray light streaming through the stern ports; the maid already attempting a smile, as though her fears had subsided, the mistress viewing me in wondering perplexity. She it was who first succeeded in breaking the embarrassing silence.

"But, señor, what does this all mean? Why are you here on board the yacht?"

With strong effort at control I brought my senses together, desperately fronting the disagreeable situation, feeling myself scarcely less a victim than she. If all that I now dimly suspected proved true, about us both were being drawn the cords of treachery.

"I cannot explain, madame," I began lamely enough. "At least not until I comprehend the situation better myself than I do now. It is all dark. I have reason to believe a most serious mistake has been made—one it will be very difficult to rectify. Perhaps I could see more clearly if you would consent to answer a few questions. May I ask them of you?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

YOUTHFUL SCOT WELL VERSED.

Prompt and Concise Answer to Categorical Question.

Boston, Massachusetts, has long enjoyed the reputation of having exceedingly learned children who are able, so it is said, to dispute on subjects far above the heads of their elders of other regions. But Boston is not unique. In a book entitled "The Scot of the Eighteenth Century" Ian Maclaren describes a similar characteristic of the Caledonian.

It is the inevitable tendency of the Scot's mind to follow out every line to its terminus, even if it be over a precipice, and to divide every hair till infinity is touched.

It is not only in church courts, but in market places and in railway stations, in humble cottages as well as in university societies that the Scot is disputing, in every spare moment of his time, from morning till night.

The story goes that a minister overheard a mother questioning her child, as it supped its porridge, after the day's work was done.

"What," said this austere mother, "is the true relation between kirk and state, according to the principles of the Free church?"

And the favored child promptly replied: "Co-ordinate jurisdiction with mutual subordination."—Youth's Companion.

Gangrene of Caste in India. Those who have not lived in India nor have made a special study of its unique conditions can hardly understand the differences and hatreds that exist among the different peoples. Between the Mussulman and the Hindu, the Punjabi and the Bengali, the Sikh and the Brahmin, and between many of the smaller divisions of religion, race and caste there is no such thing as cohesion or co-operation; and if, to a small degree, the rigid lines of caste have been broken down here and there so that labor and commerce under modern conditions have been made possible it is due in no small degree to the efforts of Great Britain.

Solid as a Rock. Tom—I ate some of the cake she made today to make myself solid.

Dick—Did you succeed? Tom—I couldn't feel any more solid if I had eaten concrete or building stone.

An Apt Pupil. Teacher—Can you give me an illustration of self-denial? Pupil—When a bill collector calls and papa sends word he is not at home.—The Legendre Blatter.

THE WONDERBERRY OR SUNBERRY

Has Proved a Great Success—These words say it's the Best Thing They Ever Grew.

The Wonderberry or Sunberry, the marvelous garden fruit originated by Luther Burbank, and introduced by John Lewis Childs, the well-known Seedman of Floral Park, N. Y., has proved a great success all over the country. Thousands of people say it is the best thing they ever grew.

Mr. John Burroughs, the well-known author, Naturalist and bosom-friend of Theodore Roosevelt, says it is the most delicious pie berry he ever tasted, and a marvelous cropper.

A Director of the New York Agricultural Experiment Station says it fruits abundantly even in pure sand. In the short season of North-western Canada it is a godsend, and fruits long after frost has killed most garden truck.

D. S. Hall, Wichita, Kan., says thirty people grew it there last season with perfect satisfaction.

K. S. Enocks, Hammond, La., says it yields \$250 worth of fruit per acre with him. Mrs. J. H. Powers, 4723 Kenwood avenue, Chicago, raised enough berries on a space 4x10 feet to supply herself and friends.

J. P. Swallow, Kenton, Ohio, says its equal for all purposes does not exist.

Rev. H. B. Sheldon, Pacific Grove, Cal., says he likes the berries served in any and every way.

W. T. Davis, Enos, Va., says it is true to description in every way, and fruits in three months from seed.

Judge Morrow, of U. S. Circuit Court, says the Wonderberry is simply delicious raw or cooked.

Mr. Childs exhibited one plant five months old bearing 10,375 berries which measured about eight quarts.

Mrs. Hattie Vincent, Hayden, New Mexico, says it stands the long, hard droughts of that climate and fruits abundantly all summer.

It is certainly the most satisfactory garden fruit and the greatest Novelty ever introduced.

The average man is always paid average wages.

RAW ECZEMA ON HANDS

"I had eczema on my hands for ten years. I had three good doctors but none of them did any good. I then used one box of Cuticura Ointment and three bottles of Cuticura Resolvent and was completely cured. My hands were raw all over, inside and out, and the eczema was spreading all over my body and limbs. Before I had used one bottle, together with the Cuticura Ointment, my sores were nearly healed over, and by the time I had used the third bottle, I was entirely well. To any one who has any skin or blood disease I would honestly advise them to fool with nothing else, but to get Cuticura and get well. My hands have never given me the least bit of trouble up to now.

"My daughter's hands this summer became perfectly raw with eczema. She could get nothing that would do them any good until she tried Cuticura. She used Cuticura Resolvent and Cuticura Ointment and in two weeks they were entirely cured. I have used Cuticura for other members of my family and it always proved successful. Mrs. M. E. Fallin, Speers Ferry, Va., Oct. 19, 1909."

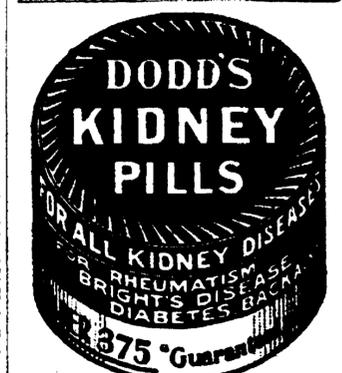
Even an old hen may appreciate a toothsome dainty.

WHEN YOUR JOINTS ARE STIFF and muscles sore from cold, rheumatism or neuralgia: when you limp, strain or bruise yourself use Perry's Electric Fluid. The home remedy 18 years.

It's a hard, hard world, and nobody knows it better than the aviator.

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

It's a pity that wisdom doesn't grow on a man like whiskers.



Hay's Hair-Health

Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Natural Color and Beauty. Stops its falling out, and positively removes Dandruff. Is not a Dye. Refuses all substitutes. 50c and 75c Bottles by Mail or at Drugists. FREE

Send for large sample Bottle. Philo Hay Spec. Co., Newark, N. J., U. S. A.

PATENT W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 7-1910.

The next president may be elected on the vegetarian ticket.

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. King's New Life Pills would quickly cure at slight cost. Best for dyspepsia, indigestion, biliousness, constipation, jaundice, malaria and debility. 25c at F. A. Sigler's.

You can't blame the high prices either for the fact that Jackson prison hasn't a new warden.

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

"Gimme a match." If you smoke make it a point to have a match. If you can't afford the match you can't afford to smoke.

Won't Need a Crutch.

When editor J. 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. Sigler's.

Glazier got his all right and will have plenty of time to reflect about the way of the transgressor etc. Well, there are others.

Kidney disease is a dangerous ailment. You should never delay a moment to take some good, reliable, dependable remedy. In such cases we recommend DeWitt's 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.

Senator Core says the tariff enables one man to get without earning what another man earns without getting. This is a terse statement of great truth.

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.

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. King's New Discovery, which completely cured me. Now I weigh 160 pounds and can work hard. It has cured my four children of troup." Infallible for Coughs and Colds, it's the most certain remedy for laryngitis, asthma, desparate lung trouble and all bronchial affections, 50c and \$1. A trial bottle free. Guaranteed by F. A. Sigler.

Inconsistent.

She (pretty) but sedate—I admire a man who holds fast to his ideal. He (a niny)—But—but you won't let me.—Boston Herald.

One Day Institutes

desired. However, the attendance in the morning was small but in the afternoon nearly every chair in the opera house was occupied. The high school and grammar departments were dismissed for the afternoon and practically came in a body. The meeting from start to finish was a big success and was pronounced by Mr. Taylor, state speaker, to be the best one day institute he has had so far this season.

We had always known that there were in this vicinity some of the best farmers in the county and were not much surprised when we listened to some of the papers and talks to see that they were a well read and informed set of thinkers. It is of such material that men of state are made and we shall be surprised if we do not hear from some of these same fellows later farther up in the scale, if that is possible, however the farm is one of the best and highest callings in the world today.

The time for "old time farming" is past. Today he has his telephone, free rural delivery many of them are getting their autos and are abreast of the times. When you look in the face of a gathering of farmers today you see as intelligent, yes, more intelligent faces than you can find in any gathering in the cities. They read the best literature, hear the best lectures and attend the best colleges that the state and country affords.

During the day we were indebted to the following for music: Misses Sadie Harris, Florence Kice, Hazel McDougall, Viola Peters, Blanche Martin and Mr. Howard Harris and a music quartette consisting of Messrs. H. F. Kice, Fred Grieve, Howard Harris, and Edward Galpin

MORNING SESSION.

The first paper was on "Shall We Plow Deep or Shallow" by C. A. Frost.

There is an old rhyme that reads: Plow deep while sluggards sleep. I don't think we farmers of the present day need take as much notice of it as if it read: Plow shallow for the grain that's yellow. In the olden times and undoubtedly when the words meant something. They had not the plows that would plow deep, as we understand deep plowing. In 1800 the plows used on the farm were made of wood, shod with strap iron. They could not be made to dig deep, neither could they have turned the furrow if run deep, and I think that is the reason they said plow deep, etc. They could not plow as deep as we can and do. There has been a steady improvement in the quality of material and design of plows up to the present day. When I was a boy, I plowed with the old cast iron plows, namely, Curtis or Dodge, that cut a furrow 5 to 6 inches deep and 10 to 12 inches wide when some rock or stump did not throw them out of the ground. They were drawn by two small horses that would weigh about 800 each. Did we raise good crops at that time? We certainly did.

But about that time the spirit of push and progress took hold of every thing pertaining to farming.

The Farmers could buy plows made of chilled iron, or steel that would draw easier and cut a furrow 8 or 9 inches deep and 16 to 18 inches wide. They were raising larger and stronger horses to draw these plows and their word was to set your plow so as to take up a little of the red every time you plow, and they plowed early and often. Have you noticed the effect of that deep plowing? Your land is not as black and rich looking as it used to be, is it? It looks white and worn, harsh, it blows off with every small breeze—is there any wonder than it blows. The 3 to 5 inches of vegetable mold has been mixed with 3 to four inches of that red subsoil, and it is that red mixture, that subsoil, that makes your land look poor and poverty stricken it is the chief ingredient that blows off, your land will wash easier with all that stuff dug up. You can't get enough humus off the farm to mix with it to hold it. You may notice when a small gully starts, it does not wash deep until it reaches a looser spot, but as quick as the water gets to the subsoil then it is easily gullied out.

I, myself, plowed deep for many years, as I was schooled in the deep plowing school, so thoroughly that at one time I thought I would buy a subsoil plow to loosen up two or three inches more of the red that I could not throw up on top, but I did not and that was a lucky miss, for the subsoil plow has been abandoned every where and I don't think they are manufactured any more. I plow now about 6 inches. I want to get two or three inches of that subsoil humus mixture below the plow furrow and let it stay there. I think 6 inches is deep enough to plow. You can

plow that depth with less energy, your horses will work easier and walk faster. If you are turning over sod or plowing under manure the humus will be nearer the surface where it is warmer and the roots of all plants delight to creep around and thrive. The land will get darker in color. It will retain moisture longer if worked on top often as it ought to be and it will not blow or wash nearly as much as it does now. One hundred bushels of corn to the acre was a good crop with 5 or 6 inch depth of plowing 35 or 40 years ago. One hundred bushels of corn to the acre with 8 to 9 inch depth of plowing is a good crop now. I can't see that the result of deep plowing is and has been expected of it 30 years ago.

The paper was discussed somewhat and the bulk of opinion seemed in favor of plowing to the depth that the soil demanded. The lighter the soil the more shallow it should be plowed. The subject was so closely connected with the one following by Mr. Taylor that he refrained from discussing it but brought out some points in his talk; Cultivating and Feeding the Soil, in which he said many good things. We must cultivate our fields well in order to work into them the ingredients that go to make up good soil. The more we work the land the better and the more moist it becomes and moisture we must have, to have the other ingredients. Plowing is part of soil cultivation and in many instances 4 or 5 inches is plenty deep enough and even good cultivation is better than plowing if the soil is in the right condition, like after corn or peas on which you wish to sow wheat. On heavy clay loam it may be necessary to plow 7 or 8 inches. I believe with the paper that many plow too deep, especially on light soils. In raising corn, and that is one of the best crops even for a Michigan farmer, we must have moisture and if a dry season and it is not tilled we must supply moisture by thorough cultivation. Perhaps more corn can be grown in a crooked row of corn than a straight one, but you cannot cultivate it as well and that you must do, so plant it straight by all means. For soil feed there is no crop we can tie to like clover. We must learn to raise more alfalfa as that is more sure than common clover and supplies more feed. We must have water, humus, nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash, these can be supplied by many of the fertilizers, but there is none better than raising stock—sheep or cows especially. While I am not advertising any kind of a manure spreader, I will say that I think there is no more paying or useful machine for the farm as it puts the manure where you want it and evenly. Some advocate the subsoil plow but I think there is no better plow of that kind than clover—it does its work and also gives you a return in feed. The man who grows clover and raises stock will not have to buy nitrogen

Continued Next Week.

BAKE-DAY.

Do you look forward to Bake-Day each week with a certain keen interest and pleasant anticipation? Under the right conditions it should be one of the real pleasures of housekeeping. New, clever recipes and a certainty of success in everything you bake are what make the fascination. "The Cook's Book" will give you the recipes—a splendid collection by Mrs. Janet McKenzie Hill, the noted authority.

K C Baking Powder will give you the certainty. Absolutely no failures. Guaranteed the best at any price, or money refunded. "Get a 25 cent can of K C Baking Powder at once from your grocer. Send in the certificate you will find to Jaques Mfg. Co., Chicago, with this article, and "The Cook's Book" will be mailed you free. A combination hard to beat! "The Cook's Book" and K C Baking Powder. You'll be more than pleased.

Subscribe for the Pinckney Dispatch. All the news for \$1.00 per year.

Electric Bitters

Succeed when everything else fails. In nervous prostration and female weaknesses they are the supreme remedy, as thousands have testified. FOR KIDNEY, LIVER AND STOMACH TROUBLE. It is the best medicine ever sold over a druggist's counter.

Notice to Rural Patrons

BY ORDER OF THE POST MASTER GENERAL. On and after the 10th day of Feb. 1910, rural carriers will not be required to collect coins placed loosely in boxes. If coins are used, patrons will be required to wrap them securely in a paper envelope or deposit them in a coin holding receptacle, so they can be easily and quickly taken from boxes.

The carriers will be required to lift such coins, and when accompanied by mail for dispatch, attach the requisite stamps. We would suggest that rural patrons buy stamps or stamped envelopes, which will be more satisfactory in the end and save the carriers cold fingers and do away with the penalties entirely.

POSTMASTER.

Needed Repairs.

"Does your typewriter need repairs?" asked the meandering tinker as he entered the office. "It would seem so," replied the employer. "She has just gone across the street to consult a dentist."

Do you use Baking Powder? Don't fail to get a copy of "The Cook's Book"—a fine collection of special recipes by Mrs. Janet McKenzie Hill, the noted authority. Free to users of K C Baking Powder.

Send the certificate from a 25 cent can of K C Baking Powder and this notice to Jaques Mfg. Co., Chicago. If you haven't tried K C Baking Powder, order from your grocer now. You will be more than pleased and delighted with "The Cook's Book."

PATENTS

PROCESSED AND DEFENDED. Send model, drawing or photo. for examination and fee report. Free advice, how to gain patents, trade marks, copyrights, etc. IN ALL COUNTRIES. Business direct with Washington saves time, money and often the patent.

Patent and Infringement Practice Exclusively. Write or come to us at 833 Ninth Street, opp. United States Patent Office, WASHINGTON, D. C.

GA-SNOW & Co.

HOTEL GRISWOLD

Grand River Ave. Detroit, Mich. And Griswold St.

Postal Hotel Co.

FRED OSTAL, Pres. M. A. SHAW, Manager

\$50,000 Now being Expended in Remodeling, Furnishing and Decorating

We Will Have

Two hundred rooms all with baths. New Ladies' and Gentlemen's Cafe New Grill for Gentlemen New Hall, with seating capacity of 400 persons, for Conventions, Banquets, Luncheon, Card Parties and Dances Six Private Dining rooms for Clubs and After Theatre Parties Private Parlors for Weddings, Receptions, Meetings, Etc. Our facilities for high class service are exceptional and similar to the best hotels of New York. Business now going on as usual.

Club Breakfast, 25 Cents and up

Luncheon, 50 cents

Table d'Hotel Dinner, 75 cents

Also Service a la Carte

Rates (European) \$1.00 to \$3.00 Per Day.



K C BAKING POWDER

COMPLIES WITH ALL PURE FOOD LAWS

Makes the Baking Sweeter, Lighter

Always works right NO FAILURES Costs YOU Less NO TRUST PRICES

25 Ounces for 25 Cents BEST AT ANY PRICE or your money back

The book is a... office... have...

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS ETC.

Anyone sending a model and description will quickly ascertain our opinion on whether or not his invention is patentable. We advise you before you make any costly preparation of drawings or models.

Scientific American.

A Nationally Illustrated Weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$1 a year in advance. Single copies, 10 cents.

MUNN & Co., 312 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 60 E. St., Washington, D. C.

LEMON BITTERS



If Lemon Bitters is the Enemy of the Doctor, it is surely the Poor Man's Friend, as it will do its work well and quickly. No large bills to pay. No loss of time, and no great suffering if taken in time. Why will you suffer from Indigestion, Sick Headache, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Sore Mouth, Heartburn, and kindred ailments, when one bottle of Lemon Bitters will not only relieve but cure all of the above diseases? Not only that, but Lemon Bitters is one of the best Tonics in the world. It will enrich and give tone to the blood, bringing back the flush of youth to the face, keeping away by its use that dread disease Paralysis, by causing the blood to flow with greater vigor through the brain.

Lemon Bitters is especially recommended to those in need of its invigorating effect. Give it a trial and you will be the Lemon Bitters best friend, as you will always use it when in need of medicine. Sold by Druggists, \$1.00 per bottle. Prepared only by the **LEMON BITTERS MEDICINE CO., St. John, Michigan.**



DROPS

TRIPLE MARK

A PROMPT, EFFECTIVE REMEDY FOR ALL FORMS OF RHEUMATISM

Lumbago, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Migraine, Headache, Stiff Neck, and Neural Diseases.

Applied externally it affords almost instant relief from pain, while permanent results are being effected by taking it internally, purifying the blood, dissolving the poisonous substance and removing it from the system.

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

Large Size Bottle "D-DROPS" (300 Doses) \$1.00. For Sale by Druggists.

SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE COMPANY, Dept. 50, 174 Lake Street, Chicago

SWANSON PILLS

Act quickly and gently upon the digestive organs, expelling the disturbing elements and establishing a healthy condition of the liver, stomach and bowels.

THE BEST REMEDY FOR CONSTIPATION

Sick Headache, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Retention, Liver Trouble, etc.

25 CENTS PER BOTTLE
AT DRUGGISTS

AN OLD COURTSHIP.

By M. QUAD.

(Copyright, 1918, by Associated Literary Press.)

The wife of Deacon Abram Platt had been dead three years when it came to his ears that people were wondering why he didn't place a tombstone at her grave. At her death the doctor's husband had fully intended to give her a monument thirty feet high; three months later he had reduced the height to fifteen feet; then he had gone down foot by foot until he figured that a common gravestone would be all that was expected. One may have his own ideas about such matters, but when people begin to talk he must consult the ideas of others to a certain extent. Therefore Deacon Platt hustled around to put up a stone.

About the time the deacon lost his wife Mrs. Saimantha Taylor, living in the same village, lost her husband. She also had a thirty-foot monument in her mind, and she also scaled it down to a plain, cheap stone. Further, there came a time when gossip criticized her for the unmarked grave, and she set about doing something. She had removed to another village, but gossip follows one everywhere. It thus came about one summer day, when the deacon drove out to the country graveyard to fix up things, he found the widow there for the same object. The graves of their dead were not fifty feet apart. The deacon had a look of sorrow on his face and the widow had tears in her eyes as they shook hands.

"He was a noble man," said the deacon, referring, of course, to the lamented Taylor.

"And she was all that a wife should be," replied the widow, referring, of course, to the lamented Mrs. Platt.

"I am glad to know that you mourn him."

"And I am glad to know that you mourn her."

"Her time had come, and she had to go."

"And the same with him."

The weeds had to be cleared away and the mounds rounded up and sodded and the stones set. They worked together at this. They sorrowed for about half an hour, and then it was something else. When their backs ached and they were ready to quit work for the day the deacon helped her into her buggy with the remark:

"I have seemed to feel Mrs. Platt looking down on me this afternoon."

"And I have felt the presence of my dear lost husband," she replied.

Then they both looked very solemn, and she drove away to return on the morrow and find the deacon there before her. He repeated that her lamented was a noble man, and she repeated that his lamented was all that a wife should be. They cut down and lugged away weeds and briars and brought dirt and sods, and when they rested they sat close together on an old bench. It was during one of these resting spells that the deacon sighed three times in succession and said:

"Widder Taylor, when night had come and you were sitting alone in your lonesomeness did you ever think it possible that you could find another man as good as George was?"

"Why, while he was a noble man, there must be other noble men in the world," she replied.

"Yes, widder, and other noble women, though I never had no fault to find with Hanner. I am sure we loved 'em."

"Yes, we did."

"And it grieved us to see them go."

"It did."

"But they are better off in that brighter land."

Then they parted and went home, and it was noticeable that neither looked as solemn as before. They were not smiling, but the solemn looks had somehow chased themselves away. The next day was to see the end of their work, and they both got there early. The deacon seemed to press the widow's hand when he helped her out of the buggy, and she seemed a bit confused over it, but this may have been all imagination. By mid-afternoon the stones were in place, and as they retreated a few paces to survey them the deacon solemnly said:

"Widder, if your lost husband can look down on earth he is seeing that stun and saying to himself that it's good enough for anybody."

"Yes," she sighed, "and your Hanner must say the same thing. We could have got monuments, of course, but—"

"But monuments attract lightning," finished the deacon.

"And are blown over in high winds."

"And crows use them to roost on. Yes, I think our lost ones ought to feel quite chirpy. We have the best two lots here."

"And they are picturesquely situated, deacon."

Then the deacon led her out to the gate and her buggy. They walked at a slow pace, and neither seemed to notice that he was holding her hand. When she had been seated in the vehicle the deacon rested a foot on

the foot of a scout wheel and sighed and said:

"Porty lonesome for us, widder."

"Yes, porty lonesome, deacon."

"I think I'll drive over to see you tomorrow afternoon."

"I'll be expecting you."

"And we'll talk."

"Yes."

"And we'll talk—and talk."

"We will."

And three nights later, when they were married, the gossip were mean about it. They said that the couple had done their courting in a graveyard, but we know better. It was done just outside the gate.

Best of Help

Helped by the President of the United States, Dr. J. C. Deane, of the U. S. Army, used Electric Bells in this institution for 9 years. It has helped thousands of patients, including the following: Add kidney trouble, rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, migraines, heart disease, etc. It purifies the blood, and gives the system a new lease of life. It is the best thing for the weak, nervous, and old people. It has no equal. Only Dr. J. C. Deane, Chicago, Ill.

A Remarkable Opportunity FOR WOMEN TO TURN THEIR SPARE TIME INTO MONEY.

We want to employ women in every town to represent us and to introduce our new corset, **A. Marathe Wianser, Style 444**. It has all the desirable features found in other extreme models, and some excellent talking points, which so far, are exclusive with this garment. It forms and does not deform the figure.

Each and every corset will be made upon special measurements at no extra charge, and if there is any modification to the description of the standard measurements given it, of course this can be had by mentioning when placing the order. A strictly high grade corset made of fine materials. The "best dressers" in every section will be interested immediately when shown a sample. This corset we claim sells itself. Our aim is a satisfied customer with a saving to her of 40 per cent.

If you have any spare time, we would like to make you a proposition that we know will interest you. Nothing required that will be disagreeable to the most sensitive or retiring person. Write for further particulars. (If we haven't a representative in your town, we will be pleased to make you a corset from measurements at a very low figure as an introduction. We claim it will prove the best kind of an advertisement for our goods). Local and state managers wanted.

THE CRESCENT WORKS, 325 Main Street, Ann Arbor, Mich.



Buy Your Coffee in a Package. IT IS CLEAN. Buy MO-KA

It is Both GOOD and CLEAN



When you want MO-KA insist on having it. Your dealer can easily get it for you if he has not got it in stock. 20 cents the pound.

For Sale by **Murphy & Roche, PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN** and **J. C. Dinkel & Co., MICHIGAN**

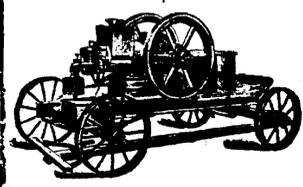
THE GLOBE GASOLINE ENGINES

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 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 Firm for pressing yokes; a Small End for shoulders, sleeves and babywear; Room for skirts on the free end.

The working parts and braces are metal, anti-rust 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 WOODWARE CO., Ltd., Grand Rapids, Mich.



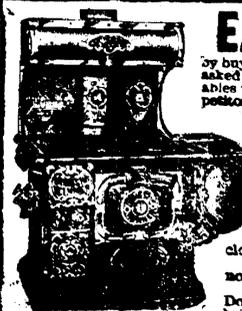

EARN STOVE MONEY

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

DOMESTIC WINNER RANGE

Just as shown by cut. It is made from polished brass, steel, has six covers, one of which is so arranged that it can be raised and the stove can be used as a broiler, duster, grate, or even as a wash basin and closet. Nickel trimmed. A guarantee of service. No small-order house can touch this work. Your dealer will not order this range for you, they let it slip out. 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 with the best and increase your profits. If you have never used **LOWE'S 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 safe and harmless worm remedy on the market. **FREE!** 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 20c for postage and packing, and tell us how much stock you own.

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



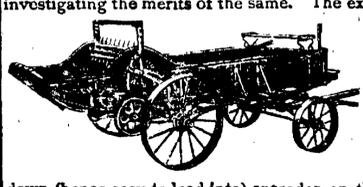
NEW IDEA MANURE SPREADER

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 loading, 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 X.

THE NEW IDEA SPREADER CO., Coldwater, Ohio.



Kodol

For Dyspepsia and Indigestion

If you Suffer from Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Gas on the Stomach, Belching, Sour Stomach, Heart-burn etc., a little Kodol will Relieve you almost Instantly

Kodol supplies the same digestive juices that are found in a healthy stomach. Being a liquid, it starts digestion at once.

Kodol not only digests your food, but helps you enjoy every mouthful you eat.

You need a sufficient amount of good, wholesome food to maintain strength and health.

But, this food must be digested thoroughly, otherwise the pains of indigestion and dyspepsia are the result.

When your stomach cannot do its work properly, take something to help your stomach. Kodol is the only thing that will give the stomach complete rest.

Why? Because Kodol does the same work as a strong stomach, and does it in a natural way.

So, don't neglect your stomach. Don't become a chronic dyspeptic. Keep your stomach healthy and strong by taking a little Kodol. You don't have to take Kodol all the time. You only take it when you need it.

Kodol is perfectly harmless.

Our Guarantee

Go to your druggist today and get a dollar bottle. Then after you have used the entire contents of the bottle if you can honestly say that it has not done you any good, return the bottle to the druggist and he will refund your money without question or delay. We will then pay the druggist. Don't hesitate, all druggists know that our guarantee is good. This offer applies to the large bottle only and to but one in a family. The large bottle contains six times as much as the fifty-cent bottle.

Kodol is prepared at the laboratories of **E. C. De Witt & Co., Chicago.**

ALL DRUGGISTS

For Sprains

Sloan's Liniment is the best remedy for sprains and bruises. It quiets the pain at once, and can be applied to the tenderest part without hurting because it doesn't need to be rubbed—all you have to do is to lay it on lightly. It is a powerful preparation and penetrates instantly—relieves any inflammation and congestion, and reduces the swelling.

Here's the Proof.

Mr. L. MOLANA, Bishop of Scranton, Pa. says:—"On the 1st of this present month, as I was leaving the building at noon for lunch, I slipped and fell, spraining my wrist. I remained in the afternoon, and at four o'clock I could not hold a pencil in my hand. I returned home later and purchased a bottle of Sloan's Liniment."

Sloan's Liniment

and used it five or six times before I went to bed, and the next day I was able to go to work and use my hand as usual."



Sloan's Liniment is an excellent antiseptic and germ killer—heals cuts; burns, wounds and contusions, and will draw the poison from sting of poisonous insects.

25c., 50c. and \$1.00
Sloan's Liniment is an excellent antiseptic and germ killer—heals cuts; burns, wounds and contusions, and will draw the poison from sting of poisonous insects.
Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass., U.S.A.



De Day and De Deed

□ □ □ □

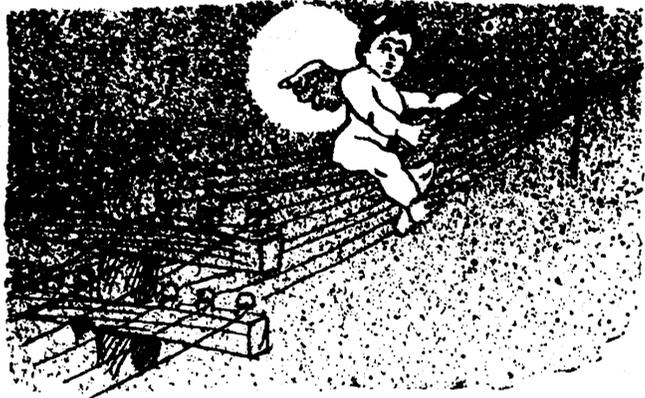


IN VALENTINE HIS MERRY MORN
Dan Cupid rose and armed him.
For impish chase of lads forlorn,—
A sport which ever charmed him

But—reckless—he shot here and yea,
Economy disdainin',
Until success depended on
One little shaft remaining.

With naughty skill a plan he wrought,
Ye while—their footsteps traikin'—
He rounded up ye game he sought
Beside your garden palin'.

Then, as you—blushing—oped ye door,
(Good luck, ye path was narrow!)
He spitted seven hearts and more
Upon that single arrow!



WESTERN CANADA

What Governor Deane, of Illinois, Says About It:

Governor Deane, of Illinois, owns a section of land in Saskatchewan, Canada. He has said in an interview:

"As an American I am delighted to see the remarkable progress of Western Canada. Our people are looking across the boundary in astonishment. I have not yet met one who admitted to having made a mistake. They are all doing well. There is scarcely a community in the Middle or Western States that has not a representative in Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta."

125 Million Bushels of Wheat in 1909

Western Canada field crops in 1909 will yield to the farmer \$170,000,000.00 in cash. The 11 counties of 150 acres, and pre-emption of 100 acres at \$2.00 an acre, railway and land companies have land for sale at reasonable prices. Many farmers have paid for their land and are now producing crops. Excellent climate, good schools, excellent railway facilities, low freight rates, wood, water and lumber easily obtained. For pamphlet "Land West," particulars as to suitable location and low settlers' rates, apply to Dept. of Immigration, Ottawa, O. S. A., or to Canadian Gov't Agent, St. Louis, Mo. (The address nearest you.)

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief—they permanently cure Constipation. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE. GENUINE must bear signature:

Wm. Wood

Seldom See

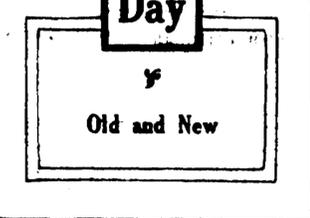
A big knee like this, but your horse may have a hump or brim on his ankle, hook, stifle, knee or throat.
ABSORBINE
It will clean them off without laying the horse down. No blister, no b. if gone. \$2.00 per bottle. Book \$1.00 free.
ABSORBINE is for marking, and is also used for cleaning, whitening, disinfecting, and for many other purposes. It is a powerful preparation and penetrates instantly—relieves any inflammation and congestion, and reduces the swelling.

DYOLA DYES

ONE DYE FOR ALL GOODS
It fast, brilliant color, 10c per package at dealers. If not in stock send 10c mailing order desired and name will be sent with direction book and color card. DYOLA DYES, Burlington, Vt.

Neighbors Earn \$18 to \$30 Weekly
Englender Name Distributing Circulars, Grocery and General Merchandise. Order by mail. No responsible parties. Act promptly. **ORIENTAL BROS. CO.**, Grand Rapids, Mich.

Stories About St. Valentine's Day



Like many another of our Christian customs and observances, our "Festival of Love," which we celebrate on February 14, originally was a heathen festival. Long before the Christian era the Romans celebrated the feast of the Lupercalia—the joint festival of Juno and Pan—on February 15 each year. Pan was a rustic god, formed in similitude of nature, whence he was called Pan, which means "all." It was feigned by the poets that he struggled with Love and was conquered by him and it became proverbial that "Love conquers all, Omnia Vincit Amor." Juno was the goddess of marriage, the "yoker" of youths and maidens. In the year of our Lord A. D. 496 Roman youths and maidens still were celebrating the Lupercalia, at which the names of young women were cast into an urn, and drawn by blindfolded men. The maid thus drawn was the young man's "valentine" and the association resulting from this drawing of lots usually lasted for a year. The festival ended in an extravagant feast, and, quite often, in scandalous orgies. This sort of thing became offensive to the church and Pope Gelasius ordered a change. Now, it so happened that one of the most austere saints in the Christian calendar, good Bishop St. Valentine, had been put to death, during the Claudian persecution, on February 14, A. D. 270, for the simple miracle of opening the blind eyes of his jailer's daughter. Accordingly the day of the festival was changed to February 14 and the name of the good bishop substituted for the old one. The names he drew.

How long the Christian youth "stood for" this we have no means of knowing but St. Valentine's name stuck to

the day henceforward. It seems, however, that in the sixteenth century, in France, the boys were choosing girls' names and the girls boys' names, so that each had two valentines; and again we find the church interfering. This time it was the Bishop St. Francis de Sales who endeavored to suppress this survival of Paganism by the same old device which Pope Gelasius had tried. But good St. Francis reckoned with due consideration for human nature, the spring of youth and love making, which after all exists in Christian youth as well as pagan. And so the young people triumphed over their heathenish practices and cavalier and lady, by lot, exchanged smiles and aliken favors. Balls and fetes were given in honor of the festival day and in some places the tender bond endured for a year, according to the old Roman custom.

It behooves the man, woman or child who expects to send out love messages this February 14 to do the shopping at once, for the valentine trade is not only heavier this year than ever before, but it began earlier, the middle of January seeing purchases made, while at the more popular book shops orders were placed before the stock arrived. Foresighted hostesses, making plans for valentine parties, made purchases by the dozen, and the result has been that many of the novelties have been snapped up before they were unpacked. The variety remaining is a large one, however, for the trade proves to be one of extremes, and, while the postals are the prime favorites, at least 40 per cent. of the business is attracted to the large, hand-painted valentines of lace paper, celluloid and satin. Teddy bear postals are nice to have, but, after all, there are many children who still cling to the old-fashioned idea of a valentine and there are many parents ready to gratify the preference, thinking nothing of spending several dollars on the exquisite designs which represent the old-fashioned lace and tinsel valentines in elaborated form. Butterflies of the celluloid, beautifully colored, flower designs, hearts and Cupids make of these valentines really artistic and beautiful creations.

Daintiest of all the valentines, though among the most inexpensive, are the shape cards, quaint little sun-bonnet babies and pretty Dutch girls being especially fetching. The Dutch girls resemble water carriers, but their jugs are filled with blossoms and in the folds of their full skirts are such sentiments as "Let but me, I let but see."

Attention Sick Women

If you had positive proof that a certain remedy for female ills had made many remarkable cures, would you not feel like trying it?
If during the last thirty years we have not succeeded in convincing every fair-minded woman that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured thousands and thousands of women of the ills peculiar to their sex, then we long for an opportunity to do so by direct correspondence. Meanwhile read the following letters which we guarantee to be genuine and truthful.

Hudson, Ohio.—"I suffered for a long time from a weakness, inflammation, dreadful pains each month and suppression. I had been doctoring and receiving only temporary relief, when a friend advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did so, and wrote to you for advice. I have faithfully followed your directions and now, after taking only five bottles of the Vegetable Compound, I have every reason to believe I am a well woman. I give you full permission to use my testimonial."
—Mrs. Lena Carmocino, Hudson, Ohio. E. F. D. No. 7.



St. Regis Falls, N. Y.—"Two years ago I was so bad that I had to take to my bed every month, and it would last from two to three weeks. I wrote to you for advice and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in dry form. I am happy to say that I am cured, thanks to your medicine and good advice. You may use my letter for the good of others."
—Mrs. J. H. Broyere, St. Regis Falls, N. Y.

There is absolutely no doubt about the ability of this grand old remedy, made from the roots and herbs of our fields, to cure female diseases. We possess volumes of proof of this fact, enough to convince the most skeptical.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No sick woman does justice to herself who will not try this famous medicine. Made exclusively from roots and herbs, and has thousands of cures to its credit.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health free of charge.
Address Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.



Tint Your Walls with Alabastine

Why?

- Because Alabastine is better and much cheaper than wall paper—does not harbor insects nor disease germs like wall paper.
- Because Alabastine is far better than any kind of Kalsomine—kalsomine rubs off and flakes off. Alabastine does not.
- Because Alabastine is clean, stylish, costs little and is easy to put on.

Alabastine

The Sanitary Wall Coating

is a powder made from pure native alabaster. It comes in all sorts of rich, soft, velvety shades that enable you, at small cost, to decorate your walls in the same style as the handsome city homes.

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

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

NOTICE

Don't be afraid to place your order for Michigan Farmer or Detroit Times with Geo McQuade.

FOR SALE.

My house, barn and two lots, also 14 acres in the village of Pinckney. t 7 W. H. Harris.

Blocking Him.

"Say, old man," began Borroughs, "lend me your ear for awhile, will you?"

"My friend," replied Wise, shrewdly suspecting a touch, "I'd gladly lend you both of them; then I wouldn't be able to hear you ask me to lend you anything else."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Subscribe for the Pinckney Dispatch.

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 7th day of February, A. D. 1910. Present: Hon. Arthur A. Montague, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of

JOHN SHEHAN, Deceased.

Mary E. Shehan having filed in said court her petition praying that a certain instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, now on file in said court be admitted to probate, and that the administration of said estate be granted to herself or to some other suitable person

It is ordered that the 4th day of March, 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 3 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

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Among Our Correspondents

SOUTH GREGORY.

Frank Ovitt is improving. Thursday, today, is Maccabee meeting.

John Hefferman is better at this writing.

Mrs. Peter Worden is better from her burns.

The skating rink is running full blast these days.

L. R. Williams and wife spent Wednesday evening with Erwin Pickell and family.

Harrison Bates, wife and son Ivan spent Saturday and Sunday with their daughter Ida and family.

Fred Ayrault went to Pinckney Saturday to take the examination for census taker. His friends are hoping for his success.

WEST PUTNAM.

Will B. Gardner is under the doctors care.

Katie VanBlaricum of Ann Arbor is home for a few days.

Miss Mame Donovan of Northfield is a guest at Wm. Doyle's.

Mr. Hause of Fowlerville spent Sunday at the home of James Doyle.

Miss Lucy Harris entertained a party of friends last Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Nellie Gardner leaves this week for Buffalo, where she will procure the latest styles in spring millinery.

A sleigh load of young people from here attended the opening of the roller skating rink at Gregory, Saturday evening.

Will Dunning and wife and John Monks and wife, of Pinckney, were entertained at D. M. Monks' Wednesday last.

Miss Laura Doyle gave a party Tuesday evening in honor of her cousin, Miss Donovan of Northfield. A very pleasant evening was spent.

UNADILLA.

Wm. Stevenson of North Lake spent a day last week at Janet Webbs.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Stowe visited Mrs. Laura Bird at Stockbridge Friday.

Mr. Godley has been confined to the house by illness for a couple of weeks.

Mrs. Z. A. Hartsuff is spending a few days with her daughter Mrs. Roy Hadley.

Mesdames Wirt Barnum, A. C. Watson and Emmet Hadley spent Saturday in Chelsea.

Mrs. Ruth Chapman of Gregory is spending a week with her niece Mrs. Edd Cranna.

Two sleigh loads attended the social at Geo. Webb's Friday evening, and all report a fine time.

The Presb. LAS held their annual meeting last Wednesday and elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President Mrs. Jennie Pickell; Vice Pres. Nancy May; Secretary, Luella Pickell.

Miss Mary Richmond after a lingering illness passed to the beyond Wednesday, Feb. 2, at her home near here. The funeral was held Saturday p. m. at the late home. Interment at the village cemetery.

Roy V. Palmer of Unadilla and Miss Edna Teachout were united in marriage Wednesday evening Feb. 9, at the brides home in Plainfield. Mr. and Mrs. Palmer will be at home to their many friends here after March 1.

SOUTH MARION.

Mrs. C. Bregan and daughter Mae were in Howell Saturday.

Mrs. Thos. Richards entertained several neighbors for dinner last Friday.

School Commissioner Grocinger visited the schools in this vicinity last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Haller of Genoa visited Miss Edna Abbott Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Erwin Kennedy of Pinckney spent Sunday at Mrs. Thos. Fitzsimmons.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Glover of Fowlerville visited at N. Pacey's Saturday and Sunday.

Eugene Dinkel visited in Pinckney Saturday night and Sunday as the guest of his brother John.

The Aid Society of the M. E. church at Pinckney met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bland Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Docking and daughter spent the last of last week and the first of this with his sister Mrs. Edgar of Mason.

Mr. and Mrs. V. G. Dinkel entertained the following Thursday last: Mr and Mrs. R. G. Webb, Mr. and Mrs. P. Lavey, Mr. and Mrs. I. J. Abbott and Mr. and Mrs. James Hoff.

WEST MARION.

G. D. Bullis and family spent Sunday on the farm.

P. H. Smith and family visited friends at North Lake Monday.

W. B. Miller, wife and daughter were guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Chipman Saturday.

There was no preaching at the church Sunday night as the pastor was on the sick list.

The L. A. society of this place will meet Thursday, Feb. 10, at the home of F. L. Merrill. All are cordially invited.

Mrs. H. J. White is slowly improving, having been confined to her bed since Christmas, with inflammatory rheumatism.

On Friday, Feb. 18, there will be a donation at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. B. King, for the pastor, Rev. Saigeon. A chicken-pie supper will be served. Every body cordially invited.

The Family Pair.

The wriggly stillness of the study period was broken by a slamming door, and a thin boy in dirty, ragged clothes slouched across the room. Halfway to the teacher's desk he drawled, "Pa wants that you should let Jim go home right now." As Miss Davis looked a little doubtful, he added, "He kin come back right away."

The permission given, the two badly soiled, half starved sons of the most shiftless family in the district shuffled down the stairs. Very shortly Jim returned, wearing a pleased and important smile on his pathetic little face.

"I come as soon's I could. Pa's brother's dyin' to Poplar," he announced cheerfully. "That's why pa wanted me."

"But you weren't gone long; you didn't stay home. I can't see why you went at all," answered the bewildered Miss Davis.

"Why, pa's goin'," explained Jim. "Yes, but what has that to do with you?" asked the teacher.

"Pa had to have his suspenders," was Jim's matter of fact reply.—Exchange.

The Power of Snails.

One day by way of experiment I harnessed two common garden snails to a toy gun carriage to see if they could pull it along, says a writer in a London magazine. Although the gun carriage was a heavy leaden one, the snails pulled it so easily that I loaded the body of the carriage with small shot. The snails, however, were more than equal to the task. Anxious to test their powers still further, I attached a toy cannon (made of lead and brass) behind the gun carriage, but the snails and their additional load moved on once again with the same apparent ease. Out of curiosity I decided to weigh the cannon, gun carriage and shot and to my great surprise found the total weight to be almost one pound. I venture to think this a very good load for two snails to manage.

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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.

Cindy's Logic.

Cindy was an old black southern "mammy," with all the lovable traits and inconsistencies of her kind. For many years she was cook in the Warren family and gave faithful and satisfactory service.

One summer the entire family were away for two months, and Mr. Warren gave Cindy a real vacation by paying her full wages for that time and giving her the keys to the well stocked storeroom.

A few days after the return of the family Cindy came bustling into Mrs. Warren's sitting room.

"I wants mo' wages," she announced. "Why, Cindy," exclaimed the surprised mistress, "you are getting better pay than any cook I know of in a family the size of ours. You have a nice, comfortable room and good treatment. Think how kind it was of Mr. Warren to give you a long vacation with your full wages."

"Dat's it," grumbled Cindy. "Mr. Warren paid me dat money fur doin' nuttin'. An' now all you folks is come back fur me to cook fur an' wait on. An' I gits more money or I leaves."—Lippincott's.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL.

Eleven took the examination here Saturday for their chance at census taking for their respective townships.

Miss Norma Vaughn is spending a couple of weeks with her sister at Clarkston.

And the sleighing lasts.

Two sleigh loads from here attended the aid society of the M. E. Church at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bland Wednesday.

Thos. Fagan was arrested Monday for assault and battery on his daughter Saturday. He appeared at Howell and the case was set for Monday, Feb. 21.

James White was arrested here Monday for not paying a livery bill at the stable of Saylas & Swarbut. He gave security for the bill and costs and was released.

Fire at Gregory.

Somewhere near midnight last Wednesday night, Feb. 2, fire started in the horse hospital and boarding stable belonging to Jno. Hefferman, D. D. S. of Gregory. He was sleeping in his room in the barn and it was with difficulty that he escaped and he was quite badly burned. The barn burned to the ground and two of his horses valued at about \$100 each, were cremated and one that was there for the evening, belonging to Alfred Monks of Pinckney, valued at \$200, was also cremated. Mr. Hefferman lost all his hay and grain as well as his medical instruments, etc.

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 Fillies
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.