

Pinckney Dispatch

VOL. XXVIII.

PINCKNEY, LIVINGSTON CO., MICH., THURSDAY, MARCH 10, 1910.

No. 10

Big Stock Sale!

at Glenbrook Stock Farm,
4 1/2 miles southwest of Pinckney, on

TUESDAY, MARCH 15, 1910

At 10 o'clock a. m., the following stock will be sold at auction:

Horses 1 Stallion Sheep Cattle
Mules 1 Spanish Jack Hogs

E. W. DANIELS, Auctioneer FRED A. GLENN, Mgr

LUNCH at NOON

LOCAL NEWS.

Mrs. Thos. Read visited the past week in Detroit.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Mark Allison last Thursday, March 9, a girl.

F. L. Andrews was in Hamburg on business Thursday and Friday last.

Miss Sarah Eldert returned the past week from an extended visit in Detroit.

Bert Roche, treasurer of Putnam township, was the second to settle with the county treasurer this year.

Hotel Livingston at Howell has again changed hands, this time H. B. Boyd of Chicago purchasing it and taking possession March 1.

Saturday was a beautiful day and brought many to town. It also brought out the small boy with his marbles, so we know spring has sprung. Hope it may stay so.

Genoa town board had a meeting last Friday, and decided that they would not submit an electric R. R. franchise unless the road was to run along the Grand River road.—Tidings.

A visit to Kennedys hoop factory these days finds a busy gang. The back yard is covered with ash logs and they are working them into hoops at the rate of about 25,000 per day.

The Oddfellows of Hamburg, held a special meeting at their hall last Thursday evening when they had work in the second degree. Mr. Kennedy of Mt. Pleasant representing the Supreme body, was present and gave a school of instruction. Brighton Oddfellows were present and their team did the work to their credit. There were also several present from So. Lyon and other lodges. After the work a banquet was served and a very pleasant and profitable evening was spent.

George Reason returned to his home in Detroit Monday.

Saturday was a veritable spring day with doors open and wraps off.

Miss Florence Andrews is spending a week with friends in Detroit.

Will Monks of Howell spent Sunday with his mother and other relatives here.

Mrs. Huldak Jones of Detroit has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Blunt, the past week.

Geo. Loeffler and family of Maric have moved into Mrs. Plimptons house in the western part of town.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Jones of Bay county, a son Clifton, recently. Mrs. Jones is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Fish.

E. R. Brown of Detroit visited his mother and other relatives here Sunday. Of course he shook hands with all the old friends and they are many.

Good roads will lead to the general improvement of the countryside. The farmer who drives to and from town over a spacious, smooth, well cared for road will unconsciously come to correct effect corresponding improvements in the management and operation of the farm.—Ex. With Postal savings banks, Parcel post, mail order houses and Uncle Sams printing office there will be no need of towns to go to.

Putting up a stove pipe is easy enough if you only go at it right. In the morning breakfast on some light nutritious diet and drink two cups of strong coffee; after which you put on a suit of old clothes or new ones if you can get them, put on an old pair of buckskin gloves and when every thing is ready to strike the fatal blow, go and get a good hardware man who understands his business.—Fowlerville Standard.

The fine weather caught cold Sunday night.

Didn't you expect the wind to blow in March?

C. V. Van Winkle and wife visited their son in Lansing the past week.

Miss Vina Berry of Stockbridge is visiting her friend Miss Ella Murphy.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Monks spent Friday with their daughter Mrs. Chas. Doody.

Miss Martha Murphy who has been visiting her parents in West Putnam, returned to Marine City last Saturday.

The ladies of the Cong'l church will hold their regular March tea at the hall Wednesday afternoon, March 16.

Madames W. A. and R. J. Carr visited relatives and friends in Howell the past week, Mrs. W. A. Carr remaining over Sunday.

The ladies aid of the M. E. church will hold a social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Mort Mortenson Friday evening of this week. A short program will be rendered. Tickets will be at the DISPATCH office at 6:30 p. m. for all who have other way to go.

School Notes.

Several tests were held in the high school last week.

School Com. Grooinger visited the school one day last week.

The second grade are very much interested in water color work.

How did it happen that none of the boys in Miss Benham's German I Class were not present Friday afternoon.

A number of the young friends of Myrna Peters went to her home and had a party Saturday afternoon. They had a fine time.

Last Thursday evening about thirty of the friends of Miss Helen Monks went to her home and gave her a surprise in honor of her fifteenth birthday. A very enjoyable evening was spent with music and games after which light refreshments were served.

Birthday Surprise.

Monday about 16 of the friends and relatives of I. S. P. Johnson went to his home here and gave him a surprise in honor of his 81st birthday. Many who could not be present and some who were, sent him postal cards, 34 in number, making quite a shower.

A bountiful dinner was served and after a pleasant visit all returned to their homes wishing him many returns of the anniversary.

Easter Social.

The Young People's Bible Class of the Methodist church will have an Easter musical and social evening at the church, Tuesday evening, March 22.

Such preparations are being made that everyone who comes will greatly enjoy the evening with the young people.

Village Election.

The following officers were nominated at the caucus Saturday evening and there will be but one ticket in field this year:

Pres.—F. G. Jackson
Clerk—G. L. Teeple
Treasurer—H. Remington Geer
Trustees 2 yrs.—M. J. Reason
J. C. Dinkel
Irwin Kennedy
Assessor—W. W. Barnard

CARD OF THANKS.

We desire, through the columns of the DISPATCH, to thank the friends for their kindness during the last illness death and burial of our father.

WM. CAMPBELL
C. L. CAMPBELL
E. E. CAMPBELL



We Are Dropping

you a word of advice about colds and grip.

When you get GRIP, Our Tablets will cure you

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

Our Tablets Cure Others and They'll Cure You

F. A. SIGLER.

Mrs. H. L. Cope was in Detroit the first of the week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Will Nash Thursday, March 8, a son.

The WCTU will meet with Mrs. H. D. McDougall next Saturday afternoon. The ladies are invited to attend. The meetings are very interesting.

Rev. Simpson Dead.

The Rev. Charles Simpson, veteran of the pulpit and the battlefield, died Monday afternoon in his residence, No. 28 Harmon ave. from the supposedly slight injuries which he sustained when he fell from a Woodward car Sunday evening. An hour before he met with the fatal accident, Mr. Simpson had delivered a sermon in River Rouge church, closing with the prophetic words: "We should turn to God. We little know but what some of us may be killed before we reach our homes tonight."—Detroit Times.

Rev. Simpson was pastor of the M. E. church here for two years and made many friends who will be pained to learn of his demise and who extend the bereaved wife their heartfelt sympathies.

CARD OF THANKS

Before it is possible for me to personally reply and wishing to let my many friends know at once who so lovingly remembered me recently with an immense post card shower, in which I received over a hundred and fifty beautiful cards on which were expressed the sentiments of the hearts of the many friends; I wish to tell you one and all, thru the columns of the DISPATCH, of my most sincere gratitude and appreciation.

Please except my warmest thanks and I assure you your kindness will never be forgotten.

MRS. IDA VAN FLEET.

M. E. Church Notes.

The services in the morning were well attended and a very interesting sermon was delivered by the pastor.

The attendance at Sunday school was 68 but the collection fell below the dollar mark—94 cents. The school is making arrangements for an Easter program.

The union prayer meeting will be held at the Cong'l church tonight to which everyone is urged to be present. These meetings are proving to be a spiritual uplift and the societies are becoming thoroughly united as they should be.

Sunday there will be the usual services with the union service in the M. E. church. The young peoples meeting for a half hour before the evening service. The two young peoples societies have united in these services and have issued programs for the year. Miss Benham, leader Sunday evening.

For Quality For Price

BOWMAN'S

Spring and Summer goods are now on sale. Hosiery in the new fashionable colors—Black, tans, white, Alice blue, navy, pink, wine and mode—All sizes for women, infants and children.

The real test of a stocking is by wear and the wash tub.

Our Hosiery Stands the Test.

This store is Hosiery Headquarters.

Come in and see us when in Howell.—Every clerk will welcome you.

EVERY DAY IS BARGAIN DAY

E. A. BOWMAN

Howell's Busy Store

Jacksons Special Clearing Prices

FOR
Saturday, March 12,

Our 25c Window Shades,	21c
500 yd. Challies, 6c quality,	5c
250 Rolls 15c Batts, per roll,	13c
All Dress Goods at special prices	
Ladies Fine Shoes	\$1.75
Oranges, the 30c grade,	25c
12 Boxes 5c Matches	25c
20c Coffee, 17c Good Rice,	5c

500 yd Dress Gingham Light patterns, todays price 13c—7c

Produce Wanted

ANTI-SMUT

A brief treatise of exterminating Smut from Grain, also for preventing Scab on Potatoes.

Smut is a Deadly Germ!

Will destroy a portion of your Oat unless you prevent it.

How Can You Prevent It?

By treating you Seed Oats with a Solution of ANTI-SMUT. Use and be convinced. Every bottle sold under a positive guarantee.

For Sale By

TEEPLE HDW. CO.

Pinckney Dispatch

FRANK L. ANDREWS, Publisher.
PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN

THE ENGLISH SPARROW.

If the English sparrow were not such a hardy little rascal, so well able to take care of himself and thrive and multiply, how our pity would go out toward him! Especially might we now allow our generous feelings to flow, when the department of agriculture has just issued a farmer's bulletin in which it has nothing really good to say about this dweller everywhere and offers various means for getting rid of him. But the English sparrow needs no pity, says Rochester Democrat and Chronicle. He will live by grace or without it, and we may expect that, notwithstanding the bulletins, we shall continue always to have him with us, hardy, prolific, bold, cunning, self-reliant and unwashed. The bulletin—and it is sadly in accord with popular experience—represents this active neighbor of human kind as a dyed-in-the-wool criminal among birds. He attacks, it seems, almost every sort of vegetation useful for food, preys on his own kind by destroying their eggs and driving them from gardens and parks and has no melodious pean to offer after his victories. He should be treated as vermin, and reduced in number, even if he cannot be exterminated. To be sure, the bulletin does not offer one forlorn hope. Mr. Dearborn of the biological survey says that he ought to be eaten.

The propositions emanating from the United States, looking to the creation of an international peace court and to the neutralization of the railroads in Manchuria as a step to harmony of all interests in that quarter, have made a profound impression and are regarded as measures of world politics of the highest significance and pointing to most beneficent results. That is the best and noblest of diplomacy, and again illustrates the lead which the United States is taking in seeking to promote good understanding and to safeguard peace among the nations. Aspirations to such "world power" as this, which means the welfare of all mankind, must be approved by even the most stubborn "anti."

According to the later details the one failure at the aviation meet in Los Angeles was that of a government dirigible balloon, which it was found could not hold gas and therefore could not be used in flying. This hints at a weak spot in this class of airships and may strengthen the cause of the aeroplanists, who contend that the heavier-than-air machine, properly constructed and operated, is the real thing. Anyway, it must be admitted that this class of air craft won most of the distinction at the California show.

Mexico reports that its agricultural products last year were worth \$330,000,000. That is a very creditable showing, though it looks small alongside of the \$8,000,000,000 output of the United States. But, added to the increasing value of the products of Mexican industries of various kinds, it is gratifying as indicating the growth and prosperity of our southern neighbor.

The plea of meaning no harm is one often advanced as an excuse for wrongdoing. A man of average intelligence who intends no wrong will keep within due limits and not take chances of wrong resulting. Many are too often satisfied with this vague and unmeaning excuse to their conscience, but it has little weight either in reason or law.

Figures for the calendar year 1909 show that the trade between the United States and Canada was the largest ever known for an equal period. Moreover, the figures prove that the business done by the countries with each other has doubled in ten years. That does not indicate that either side is barring out the other.

Burbank, the plant wizard, has developed a spineless cactus as a substitute for meat. It is going greatly to simplify matters if one can simply go out in one's garden or back yard and pull one's roast or joint fresh from its growing.

A railroad president puts the blame for the high price of food on women's extravagance. This is such a common excuse for everything wrong in the universe that the wonder of it is no one thought of bringing it forward before.

14 PEOPLE FLEE \$15,000 BLAZE

LANSING ROOMING HOUSE BURNS; GUESTS LOSE CLOTHING AND JEWELRY.

MILLIONAIRE A. E. CARTIER, OF LUDINGTON, WAS MAYOR AND PROMINENT IN LUDINGTON.

Engineers at Washington Capitulated to Fordney et al.—Corporations Are Early With Annual Reports.

Fire which was started by a gas heater in the bathroom Saturday night drove 14 roomers, many of them in their night clothing, out of the Alsdorf rooming house, at Lansing, damaged the building to the extent of \$10,000, and destroyed clothing and jewelry belonging to the guests, the value of which is estimated to be \$500. No one was injured, though there were several narrow escapes, and Mrs. Stella Sealey, part owner of the property, is in a serious condition from shock.

It was one of the most costly fires Lansing has seen in years. The Alsdorf was built about ten years ago at a cost of \$25,000, and has been conducted since as a first-class rooming house. Among the roomers was T. E. Ely, state highway commissioner.

Rich Lumberman Dies.

A. E. Cartier, president of the Northern Michigan Transportation company, of Chicago, and of the Cartier Lumber company, of Ludington, father of Mayor C. E. Cartier, died in Ludington, aged 74. He was a timber king of Mason county and amassed a fortune of several millions in the early lumber industry. A widow, two daughters and six sons survive him.

Mr. Cartier was mayor of Ludington for one term and had been prominent in religious circles. Six sons—ex-Mayor W. A. and D. E. Cartier, of the Cartier Lumber company, and Mayor C. E. Cartier, of Ludington; George R., William E., of South Bend, and Louis A., of Chicago; two daughters—Mrs. C. W. Spear, of Northampton, Mass., and Mrs. W. Taylor, Tacoma, Wash., and a widow survive.

Concede \$686,000 for the Saginaw.

Congressman Fordney has won on his big Saginaw river improvement project. The board of river and harbor engineers has recommended the appropriation of \$686,000 to give an 18-foot channel in the bay to Bay City, and a 16-foot channel in the river to Saginaw. The board accepts without change the original recommendation of Col. Townsend which provided that the 16-foot channel be carried to the Tittabawassee river, at the upper city limits of Saginaw.

Corporations Early With Annual Reports.

State and foreign corporations in great numbers are filing their annual reports with the secretary of state these days, in compliance with the law which requires the reports to be filed by March 31 each year. Any corporation in default 10 days thereafter automatically loses its corporate powers. Within two days over 1,200 reports have been filed, each accompanied by a fee of 50 cents. It is estimated that there are 7,000 corporations doing business in Michigan, and the number increases each year.

Machinists Go From Food City.

An exodus of 100 union machinists is one of the results of the campaign recently begun by the union organizers in their efforts to make Battle Creek feel the power of organized labor.

These men have, through the efforts of Organizer Clarence Dowd, of Detroit, secured positions throughout the state at higher wages. They are leaving in small groups to take up their work. Most of the men are married and have families.

Dowd made the statement some time ago that the union machinists would get higher wages without resorting to a strike, and this is his method. His idea is to create a scarcity of machinists in Battle Creek and thereby secure a raise in wages.

Shocking Accident to Hearse.

Thrown from the hearse in which they were being conveyed to the cemetery at East Berlin, near Capac, the bodies of Mrs. Sharp and her child were cut by flying glass, the casket was broken and Chris Walters, owner of the funeral wagon, and his driver were injured when the hearse tipped over from a depression in the road. A panic resulted.

Warship Michigan Shows Speed.

The new battleship Michigan, now on her official trial trip off the Chesapeake capes, has already made a splendid record. A message received at the navy department stated that the ship yesterday made her four-hour speed run at the rate of 19.42 knots an hour, almost a full knot in excess of the contract requirement.

STATE BRIEFS.

At the coming election Bessemer will vote on the proposition of bonding for \$30,000 for the erection of a city hall.

The next meeting of the Michigan Schoolmasters' club will be held in Ann Arbor four days following March 30.

The Home for the Friendless of Saginaw received \$12,000 as the result of the probating of the will of Harry Bates, who died in 1894.

Mayor E. E. Evans, of Bay City, has tendered his resignation that he may attend to his business matters more closely. Evans was elected a year ago.

Scottville citizens are considering, apparently with favor, the proposition of C. W. R. Roach, of the Hart Canning company, to erect a canning factory.

The county board of supervisors has decided that the local option question shall be submitted to the voters at the coming spring election in Gogebic county.

Prof. A. S. Warthin, of the medical faculty at Ann Arbor, has 40 volumes of medical books in his library which were published in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries.

The women of Ingham county will be asked to state their opinions in regard to local option in the county. The petition will, it is said, be similar to that circulated among the men.

Arrangements were completed whereby the inmates of the recently burned Michigan Masonic home at Grand Rapids will be cared for in a vacant fashionable clubhouse until June 1.

The Wexford County Medical society has adopted a resolution to prescribe liquors only to persons at their bedside, in other words, to cut out giving prescriptions to those who have a bad cold.

The advisory board of the Royal Arcanum of Michigan held a meeting at the Hotel Dresden, Flint, and selected Detroit as the place for the annual meeting, which will be held Tuesday, April 19.

The board of supervisors of Gogebic county created a new township in the extreme eastern section of the county. It will be known as Carlson, in honor of Conrad Carlson, the first clerk of the county.

With from 35 to 40 loads appearing on the market daily, the potato price slumped at Traverse City from 20 to 18 cents. Fearing a spring breakup the farmers seem to be willing to let go of their tubers at any price.

The Michigan Central railroad is planning to build an extension from its Bay City line to some point on the St. Clair river. It is expected an extension will be built from Lenox to Rochester and Utica via Mt. Clemens.

Congressman Fordney, at Washington, wired the Saginaw board of trade that either Secretary of State Knox or Secretary of Agriculture Wilson will speak at the annual merchants and manufacturers' banquet in March.

The case of W. P. Parsons vs. Stewart Bills, Owosso, over the location of a line fence, has been taken to the supreme court. The case involves one-half acre of land valued at about \$25, and has caused about \$3,000 worth of litigation in the past 40 years.

That Frank Wager, of Paines Station, whose dismembered body was found beside the Michigan Central tracks in Saginaw, came to his death by a freight train while intoxicated, and was not killed for his money, was the verdict of the coroner's jury.

Several thousand feet of lumber belonging to the Flint Lumber company, were washed into the river by a flood. An ice jam a few blocks west of Saginaw street, the main thoroughfare, has formed in Thread creek, causing an expanse of water of more than 200 feet.

Cadillac will probably be the meeting place of the interstate commerce commission on March 24. The proposed meeting is for the purpose of giving a hearing to the Michigan Hardwood Manufacturers' association relative to the shipping rate from Michigan to the Pacific coast.

A committee of the board of control of the Michigan Masonic Home was in Alma Thursday to investigate the sanitarium property relative to providing a place to care for the inmates of the burned home at Grand Rapids, who are now being cared for at a hotel and private residences.

Alleging that St. Joseph is losing hundreds of dollars because no assessment has been made against various residents for personal taxes, the Big Four railway has started suit against the city, contending that the present tax rolls are null and void. Several lodges and social clubs are included in the list.

Monroe officials and opposition doctors interfered in a recent case of scarlet fever in which City Physician F. R. Burdeno complied with the necessary restrictions and quarantine regulations, and in which the quarantine was lifted by those interfering. It has since been learned that the city doctor was correct, Dr. Guy L. Kiefer, of Detroit, having decided to that effect.

The I. O. O. F. of Owosso plan to assist Mrs. George Palmer in her suit against the Flint concern in which her husband was killed by a boiler explosion a short time ago. The man was insured for \$3,000 in the lodge, but had neglected to meet his last payment, and consequently his family could not collect anything. The lodge will furnish the necessary money to fight the case.

GENERAL STRIKE IN PHILADELPHIA

SEVERAL SMALL RIOTS OCCUR IN VARIOUS PARTS OF CITY.

SCORES OF PEOPLE NURSE INJURIES FROM MINOR CLASHES WITH POLICE.

Trolley Men Propose Arbitration to Settle Difficulty With the Transit Co.

The sympathetic strike of organized labor in Philadelphia called to assist the street car men in their controversy with the Philadelphia Rapid Transit company was generally responded to by union workmen. There are conflicting reports as to the number of men who quit work. The best estimates at hand vary from 30,000, given by the police department of the city, to 75,000 claimed by the union leaders.

General disorder marked the inaugural day of the great industrial conflict. There were numerous arrests and scores of people are nursing slight injuries received in minor skirmishes with the police. Independence square was the scene of a great gathering of strikers.

After the marchers left the square, they paraded through the central part of the city and numerous clashes occurred. Nothing more serious than a few "broken heads," however, resulted.

With all the conflicting reports as to the extent of the strike, it is evident that Philadelphia's industries are not yet prostrated by the conflict. The great industrial establishments, such as Baldwin's Locomotive works, Cramps' shipyard, Brill's Car works, the Midvale Steel works, all of which are "open shop" concerns, were in operation with practically their full force.

World's Prayers to Shut Saloons.

The prayers of Christians throughout the world will, it is announced, be turned against the Chicago saloons and for a local option victory on April 5, as a result of the entrance of the Chicago Christian Endeavor union in the fight against the liquor traffic.

Following a resolution adopted by delegates of 400 branches of the society in Chicago, 50,000,000 Christians will be asked to stop work at 9 o'clock each morning between now and election day and offer a prayer for aid in defeating the saloons of Chicago.

The various branches of the Christian Endeavor union throughout the world have approximately 4,000,000 members.

These will be asked to spread the request to members of the churches by means of denominational magazines and religious publications, and enlist their prayers in the fight.

Farm Industry Now Booming.

That the farming industry is receiving an impetus in some parts of the country at least is indicated in the rush for settlement of the public domain during the first six months of the current fiscal year.

Notwithstanding that the extent of the national lands has steadily decreased through reservation and settlement, 110,000 entries were established during the first half of this year, while 81,000 was the total for the corresponding period of the preceding 12 months.

This increase of 30,000 is attributed in large part to the 320-acre homestead act for the settlement of certain arid lands for dry farming. The craze for land has been especially evident in Montana. One hundred and eighty entries were made in one day at Great Falls in that state.

John D.'s Cash for Chinese.

That the incorporating of the Rockefeller Foundation provided for by a bill introduced in the United States senate by Senator Gallinger will be followed by widespread activity in China by John D. Rockefeller and his co-workers was the belief expressed at the University of Chicago when the news reached here.

President Harry Pratt Judson declared that while the general education board, of which he is a member, has power to direct educational efforts only in this country, the Rockefeller Foundation will have no limit as to its activity.

Dr. Hyde Indicted.

Dr. R. Clarke Hyde, husband of a niece of the late Thomas H. Swope, was indicted in Kansas City on 13 counts in 11 indictments returned by the grand jury that has been investigating the Swope mystery for the last three weeks. Two indictments charge first degree murder in connection with the deaths of Col. Swope and of Christian Swope. Dr. Hyde is alleged to have given them strychnine tablets. One indictment accuses Dr. Hyde of manslaughter by bleeding James Moss Hunton, a cousin of Col. Swope, in a neglectful manner.

An explosion of powder in the Mexican mine, Alaska, killed 23 miners, and seriously injured eight others, of whom four may die.

WORTH KNOWING

Simple But Powerful Prescription for Rheumatism and Lame-Back.

This was previously published here and cured hundreds. "Get one ounce of syrup of Sarsaparilla compound and one ounce Toris Compound. Then get half a pint of good whiskey and put the other two ingredients into it. Use a tablespoonful of this mixture before each meal and at bed time. Shake the bottle each time." Good effects are felt the first day. Any druggist has these ingredients on hand or will quickly get them from his wholesale house.

GOOD IDEA.



Teddy—Say, what makes yer have a gun wid such a long barrel?
Jeddy—"Cause yer kin get closer to de rabbit.

HOW A DOCTOR CURED SCALP DISEASE

"When I was ten or twelve years old I had a scalp disease, something like scald head, though it wasn't that. I suffered for several months, and most of my hair came out. Finally they had a doctor to see me and he recommended the Cuticura Remedies. They cured me in a few weeks. I have used the Cuticura remedies, also, for a breaking out on my hands and was benefited a great deal. I haven't had any more trouble with the scalp disease. Miss Jessie F. Buchanan, R. F. D. 3, Hamilton, Ga., Jan. 7, 1909."

Kept with Barnum's Circus

P. T. Barnum, the famous circus man, once wrote: "I have had the Cuticura Remedies among the contents of my medicine chest with my shows for the last three seasons, and I can cheerfully certify that they were very effective in every case which called for their use."

Not Willing to Commit Himself.

The teacher had called upon Freddie Brown to give an illustration of the proper manner in which to compare the adjective "clean."

"Mother is clean," said he falteringly, "father is—cleaner—" Here he paused.

"And," prompted the teacher.

Freddie was still silent and very thoughtful.

"Haven't you some other relative?" asked the teacher, smiling.

"Oh, yes," replied Freddie, "there's auntie—but I ain't sure about her!"

Entitled to It.

"How are things lookin' over to Dingledell?"

"They've been lookin' purty squeamish for a spell. Th' creek got so blame high it overflowed Peasley's dam, an' there's two foot o' water in Widder Brown's cellar."

"Well, well, I s'pose you folks over there will be so stuck up pretty soon that you'll be callin' yourselves th' Parisians of Ameriky."

Storm Episode.

Two handsome young women, becomingly dressed, slipped and fell together in the slushy pool of the crossing. They arose wet and angry.

"Wring out, widge belles," commented an observer, such an addition of insult to injury being condemned by all who overheard.—Philadelphia Ledger.

No Deposits.

"Do you think there's money in hens?"

"Well, if there is they keep it well secured."—Exchange.

CHANGE THE VIBRATION It Makes for Health.

A man tried leaving off meat, potatoes, coffee, and etc., and adopted a breakfast of fruit, Grape-Nuts with cream, some crisp toast and a cup of Postum.

His health began to improve at once for the reason that a meat eater will reach a place once in a while where his system seems to become clogged and the machinery doesn't work smoothly.

A change of this kind puts aside food of low nutritive value and takes up food and drink of the highest value, already partly digested and capable of being quickly changed into good, rich blood and strong tissue.

A most valuable feature of Grape-Nuts is the natural phosphate of potash grown in the grains from which it is made. This is the element which transforms albumen in the body into the soft gray substance which fills brain and nerve centers.

A few days' use of Grape-Nuts will give one a degree of nervous strength well worth the trial.

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 "Bob Hampton of Placer," etc.

Illustrations by Dearborn Melvill

Copyright A. C. McClurg & Co., 1924.

SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with the introduction of John Stephens, adventurer, a Massachusetts man marooned by authorities at Valparaiso, Chile. Being interested in mining operations in Bolivia, he was denounced by Chile as an insurrectionist and as a consequence was hiding. At his hotel his attention was attracted by an Englishman and a young woman. Stephens rescued the young woman from a drunken officer. He was thanked by her. Admiral of the Peruvian navy confronted Stephens, told him that war had been declared between Chile and Peru and offered him the office of captain. He desired that that night the Esmeralda, a Chilean vessel, should be captured. Stephens accepted the commission. Stephens met a motley crew, to which he was assigned. He gave them final instructions. They boarded the vessel. They successfully captured the vessel supposed to be the Esmeralda through strategy. Capt. Stephens gave directions for the departure of the craft. He entered the cabin and discovered the English woman and her maid. Stephens quickly learned the wrong vessel had been captured. It was Lord Darlington's private yacht, the lord's wife and maid being aboard. He explained the situation to her ladyship. Then First Mate Tuttle laid bare the plot, saying that the Sea Queen had been taken in order to go to the Antarctic circle. Tuttle explained that on a former voyage he had learned that the Donna Isabel was lost in 1753. He had found it frozen in a huge mass of ice on an island and contained much gold. Stephens consented to be the captain of the expedition.

CHAPTER XI.—Continued.

This unexpected and undesirable information seemed fairly to stun the fellows, their eyes meeting blankly. I heard Bill Anderson swear.

"The question is, how can we best dispose of them? This is no excursion for ladies, no pleasure trip of any kind, we've started on. Shall we halt some passing vessel and transship them, or shall we run in to Juan Fernandez and put them both safely ashore?"

None of the three men ventured to glance toward me, and for a long moment no answering voice spoke. Then Tuttle gave oily utterance to words of compromise.

"Blame if this don't sort o' knock me all out, sir," he acknowledged. "I don't exactly cotton to either of those ideas of yours, an' I don't know what is best. I guess I'll have to talk it over with my mates here first, but you can tell them ladies that we'll get 'em out somehow before we turn south. Anyhow, they don't need to worry none 'bout bein' ill-treated. Then I take it, sir, that you mean to sail with us?"

"There doesn't appear to be anything else I can do."

"You're about right there. Well, let's shake hands on it."

I did so, deliberately ignoring both the others, and feeling my flesh twitch when I touched his flabby palm. Tuttle chewed savagely on the tobacco in his cheek.

"Damn the women!" he commented in sudden anger. "Better give the crew their breakfast, Anderson. Mr. Stephens, I've sent Dade into the cabin to attend things aft. He'll make a good hand at that sort o' job."

We passed out together into the bright sunlight on deck, and I remained in silence for a moment beside the rail, gazing forth across the empty sea. Had I done what was right in all these circumstances? Under God, I was not really certain; yet I could perceive no other action possible.

A slenderly built, stoop-shouldered young fellow, who shuffled about like a waiter ashore, was in the pantry, and I noticed a white cloth spread over the table, which had been lowered from its stanchions and now occupied the center of the main cabin, and a swinging shelf suspended above.

"Ever act in this capacity before, Dade?" I asked, sizing him up in the dim light.

"Oh, yes, sir," a slight lisp to his tongue. "I've done cabin work on the coast liners."

"Then you should surely understand your business. Lay covers for four."

"Four, sir?" in surprise.

"That is what I said, Dade; two ladies, Mr. Tuttle, and myself. That makes four to my figuring. Now step lively, my lad. When will breakfast be ready to serve?"

"In about 15 minutes, sir."

I waited until he became busy with his work, his face still filled with amazement over my revelation, then walked around the end of the piano, and rapped softly at the after-cabin door. Celeste opened the door with a dainty courtesy and a quick, uplifting of frightened eyes to my face. She had been crying, and in some way her very manner made me suddenly aware how poorly I stood in the estimation of her mistress and herself. Yet, for the moment, I did not seriously care, stepping quietly within, cap in hand, intent merely on the rapid completion of my visit. Lady Darlington arose instantly from her chair, steadying herself to the roll of the vessel with one hand on the brass rail of the bed, and fronted me silently, the expression of her face expectant but reserved. Gazing upon her, I felt the fully revealed power of her beauty, as the sunlight streaming through the open port illumined her hair and outlined the delicate oval of her face. Troubled as she was, surrounded by a terror no less real because she failed thoroughly to comprehend it, facing one she must distrust and secretly fear, her first utterance, friendly and courteous, merely exhibited a heart which beat warmly beneath its slight armor of pride.

"I am exceedingly glad to greet you again, Mr. Stephens," she said, pleasantly, even endeavoring to smile; "you were absent so long we had begun to expect evil news."

"I regret to say, Lady Darlington, that I bring you only very little of any



"Treasure!" She gasped, "Where do you propose going in search?"

"Kind," I replied, striving earnestly to imitate her self-possession. "Arrangements on board have not yet assumed definite shape, so that I can make no promise concerning your future. I can merely assure you present safety, and pledge you every comfort the yacht affords while you remain with us."

She continued to gaze at me strangely, her eyes filled with questioning.

"Then you—you refuse to tell us our fate?"

"Merely because I do not know it. As I said before I am only one man pitted against 20."

She pressed her hand over her eyes, as though she would hide from me the sudden horror pictured within their depths.

"What are you?" she exclaimed, suddenly, her lips trembling. "Into whose hands have we fallen? I beg that you answer me honestly—why have you stolen this yacht? What real purpose underlies this terrible outrage?"

I made no effort to disguise the deep sympathy I felt for her, yet there was nothing I could answer but must have sounded both harsh and cruel.

"The motive animating the men in control is similar to that which renders possible most of the desperate deeds of the world—the search after treasure."

"Treasure!" she gasped, thoroughly bewildered. "Where do you propose going to search?"

"Far south, into the Antarctic."

The expression on her face was pitiful, yet I stood helpless to comfort.

"Merciful God! And you actually mean to bear us with you into that forsaken sea of ice? Oh, surely you jest, you seek to frighten; you cannot be earnest in such an act of cruelty. Whom can I believe? What can I hope? You have told me you were the captain of this crew of buccaneers, and yet you say you can accomplish nothing with them to forward our release. Then take me to those who can! Let me beg upon my knees for mercy. Surely, surely we are of no value to you in your search after treasure. We are only weak, helpless women. Think of what this must mean to me, and be merciful."

There was no trace of tears in her eyes, but it was the white, agonized face, the unconsciously outspread arms of appeal, that smote me. I felt all my limbs tremble, my lips falter, as I made swift response.

"Lady Darlington, believe me, I have no desire except honestly to serve you. The actual truth is, I have con-

seated to retain what is a purely naval command of this vessel, with no other purpose except that such outward authority yields me some opportunity to assist and protect you. Otherwise I would spurn the whole affair and defy these outlaws to do their worst. It was a deplorable accident that brought me here and placed me in this situation. Practically I am as much a prisoner on board as yourself. Later, if the opportunity ever be given, I shall relate you my story, and then, perhaps, you will appreciate how perfectly helpless I am to overrule the decision of this vessel's crew. They are mad with the lust of gold, crazed by the prospect of suddenly achieving vast wealth through a single bold stroke. Would the tears of a woman influence them now? would the impotent threat of a single, helpless man? They are armed, organized, determined, desperate.

"The only thing I can do is apparently to yield to them, trusting thus to persuade them into some measure of mercy; and the only thing you can do is patiently to abide my efforts to release you from such companionship. I mean to do my best, even to the sacrifice of my life. The very thought of bearing you with us into the fogs and dangers of that storm-lashed ocean is misery to me. God knows I would do anything possible to spare you such a fate. But I wish you to understand, realize fully, how difficult my own position is. I do not bid you hope; only pray, and, above all, retain your courage. I promise nothing, because I dare venture no pledge. But I beseech you not to break down, not to exhibit open fear. In any event our first effort should be to awaken confidence in the minds of our captors, and arrive at a frank understanding between ourselves. Lady Darlington, will you be guided in this by my judgment?"

"Oh, I wish to believe," she sobbed, only half aloud, "I need some one, some one in whom I feel confidence, in whom I may repose faith. I beg of you not to consider me weak, a nerveless creature, but this situation is intolerable. I will endeavor to do what you ask. I will strive to be brave, helpful, appreciative. I—I think you are what you say. See, I give you my hand in promise."

I clasped it instantly within both my own, bending low above the white fingers, my lips set in firm resolve. I retained it still when I lifted my head, and our glances met.

"What is it you first desire of me?"

"Breakfast has been prepared, and is now awaiting us in the cabin," I answered, knowing well that some form of action must strengthen her more quickly than any further talk, "and I wish you to join us at the table exactly as though this was an ordinary voyage."

"I know the food will choke me. Does Celeste sit with us?"

"I believe you would prefer having her in the circumstances. You would not feel quite so much alone."

"I should like it; it was most thoughtful upon your part. Shall—shall we be alone at table?"

"With the exception of the first officer, who is really the leader on board."

It was evident plainly enough that she shrank from the ordeal, the delicate lines hardening about the mouth, the gray eyes eloquent of disinclination. A moment she hesitated, her form swaying as though buffeted by a storm; then she slowly bent her head.

"I am at your service, Mr. Stephens."

In the main cabin we discovered the table already set and waiting, appearing bright and cheery with a brave display of snowy cloth and glittering silver, the swinging shelf above

adorned by bottles and gleaming glass.

"Call Mr. Tuttle, Dade," I ordered, quietly. "Then hurry back and serve."

CHAPTER XII.

In Which I Endeavor to Assert Authority.

I was on deck again at noon, and shot the sun, returning below to work out our position. The Sea Queen still held closely to her course, almost directly west, and, realizing my helplessness, I forebore asking useless questions. Indeed, I was secretly pleased that Tuttle still held to that point of the compass, for we were now in the direct path of Australian commerce, and hence much more likely to raise a sail at any moment than if we veered farther to the southward. If any such vessel appeared I had determined to pit my strength against the crew, even to the point of physical danger.

At one o'clock Dade called the women, and soon the four of us were seated at table again. My lady's manner weighed upon my spirits, which had been none of the lightest before her appearance. I felt profoundly that the faint influence my previous words had inspired within her mind had already evaporated; that she now held me as at one with the remainder of the yacht's crew. I arose as they retired from the table, but received no reward of recognition from her averted eyes. Feeling deserted, almost humiliated, I smoked my pipe alone on deck under the lee of the cabin. But it was perfectly useless loitering there, with no duties to perform, and the sea all about bare to the far horizon. Besides, some sailor instinct told me a storm was brewing yonder to the northward which might keep me upon the bridge all night, so, in preparation for such a possibility, I went below and lay down in my bunk. I was a long time getting asleep, finally dropping off only to be aroused by the rattling of dishes when Dade arranged the table for the last meal of the day.

De Nova was pacing the bridge and emerged from the companion. I could not see the seaman who hailed, the mist held so thick, and his words seemed like a weak echo.

"Sail, almost directly ahead, sir."

"Wereaway?" asked De Nova, peering anxiously forward. "I can see nothing. Fo'c's'l' zere—you see ze ship?"

"Nothin' in sight from here, sir."

The mate stared up into the vapor overhead.

"Ware was it you see it, you fellow on ze foreyard?"

The odd echo of a voice came back out of the sky.

"I only caught her through a hole in the fog, sir, one point off the weather-bow."

With a swift bound I was up the steps to the bridge and beside the second officer, recklessly determined to assume command. Before he clearly realized my presence I jangled the bells in the engine room.

"Hold her steady as she is," I said sternly to the fellow grasping the wheel.

De Nova wheeled and faced me, his black eyes full of sudden anger.

"Wat ze hell you mean?" he exclaimed, so surprised he stuttered. "I was officer of ze deck."

"And I am commanding the yacht, Mr. De Nova," I retorted quickly, pushing back his hand from the signal, "I propose speaking that vessel yonder, and transshipping our passengers. Port a little, my man—no, port, you fool!—now hold her so; steady."

De Nova grasped my arm, his fingers like steel, but I broke away, pressing in between him and the rail.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

PUBLISHED EVERY WINTER

Famous Cough and Cold Prescription Has Cured Hundreds Here.

"Get two ounces of Glycerine and half an ounce of Concentrated Pine compound. Then get half a pint of good whiskey and put the other two ingredients into it. Take a teaspoonful to a tablespoonful of this mixture after each meal and at bed time. Shake the bottle well each time." This is said to be the quickest cold and cough remedy known. It frequently cures the worst colds in twenty-four hours. But be sure to get only the genuine Concentrated Pine. Each half ounce bottle comes put up in a tin screw-top case. Don't use the weaker pine preparations. Any druggist has it on hand or will quickly get it from his wholesale house.

The English Way.

"Do you think baseball will ever get a foothold in England?"

"They play it some."

"As strenuously as we do?"

"Well, no. They serve tea between innings, I understand."

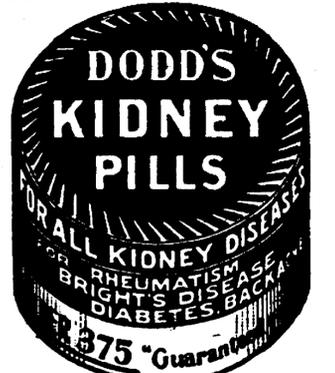
Some men go to their graves without discovering that they were not as important as they thought they were.

FILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. PAIN OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of itching, blind, bleeding or protruding piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded.

It isn't every prodigal son who gets a whack at the obese veal.

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

Scandal is the tattle of fools who judge other people by themselves.



For Pain in Chest. For sore throat, sharp pain in lungs, tightness across the chest, hoarseness or cough, lave the parts with Sloan's Liniment. You don't need to rub, just lay it on lightly. It penetrates instantly to the seat of the trouble, relieves congestion and stops the pain.

Here's the Proof. Mr. A. W. Price, Fredonia, Kans., says: "We have used Sloan's Liniment for a year, and find it an excellent thing for sore throat, chest pains, colds, and hay fever attacks. A few drops taken on sugar stops coughing and sneezing instantly."

Sloan's Liniment

is easier to use than porous plasters, acts quicker and does not clog up the pores of the skin.

It is an excellent antiseptic remedy for asthma, bronchitis, and all inflammatory diseases of the throat and chest; will break up the deadly membrane in an attack of croup, and will kill any kind of neuralgia or rheumatic pains.

All druggists keep Sloan's Liniment. Price 75c., 50c., \$1.00. Dr. Earl S. Sloan, BOSTON, MASS.

Hay's Hair-Health

Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to its Natural Color and Beauty. Stops itching scalp, and positively removes Dandruff. Is not a Dye. Refuse all substitutes. 50c. and 1.00. Bottles by Mail or at Druggists. Send for large sample bottle FREE. Phio Hay Spec. Co., Newark, N. J., U. S. A.



Better Than Any Physician

Mr. Brown's Remarks Quickly Brought Wife Back from Borderland.

"William, dear," feebly called the invalid wife, who was supposed to be nearing the end of her earthly career. "Yes, darling," answered the sorrowing husband. "What is it?"

"When I am gone," said she, "I feel that for the sake of the motherless little ones you should marry again."

"Do you really think it would be best, darling?" asked the faithful William.

"Yes, William, I really do," replied the invalid. "After a reasonable length of time you should seek the companionship of some good woman."

"Do you know, my dear?" said the husband, "that you have lifted a great burden from my mind? Now, there is that charming Widow Jones across the way. She has acted rather friendly toward me ever since you were taken ill. Of course, dear—she could never fill your place, but she is young, plump and pretty, and I'm sure she

would do her best to lessen my grief."

"William Henry Brown!" exclaimed the female whose days were supposed to be numbered, as she partly raised herself upon the pillow, "if you ever dare install that reheaded, freckled-faced, squint-eyed hussy in my shoes, I'll—!" And then she fainted.

But the next day Mrs. Brown was able to sit up, and two days later she was downstairs.

Specialty of Blind Physician.

There is at least one physician in New York who manages to do excellent work and maintain himself well without the use of his eyes. He is totally blind.

He has chosen for his specialty diseases of the chest, into which of course the best eyes in the world couldn't see. One of the compensations of nature has given him unusually acute hearing, which is especially valuable in his practice. His ears can find out more about the lungs of his patients than those of most seeing men.

Pinckney Dispatch

FRANK L. ANDREWS, Publisher.

PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN

THE ENGLISH SPARROW.

If the English sparrow were not such a hardy little rascal, so well able to take care of himself and thrive and multiply, how our pity would go out toward him! Especially might we now allow our generous feelings to flow, when the department of agriculture has just issued a farmer's bulletin in which it has nothing really good to say about this dweller everywhere and offers various means for getting rid of him. But the English sparrow needs no pity, says Rochester Democrat and Chronicle. He will live by grace or without it, and we may expect that, notwithstanding the bulletins, we shall continue always to have him with us, hardy, prolific, bold, cunning, self-reliant and unwashed. The bulletin—and it is sadly in accord with popular experience—represents this active neighbor of human kind as a dyed-in-the-wool criminal among birds. He attacks, it seems, almost every sort of vegetation useful for food, preys on his own kind by destroying their eggs and driving them from gardens and parks and has no melodious pean to offer after his victories. He should be treated as vermin, and reduced in number, even if he cannot be exterminated. To be sure, the bulletin does not offer one forlorn hope. Mr. Dearborn of the biological survey says that he ought to be eaten.

The propositions emanating from the United States, looking to the creation of an international peace court and to the neutralization of the railroads in Manchuria as a step to harmony of all interests in that quarter, have made a profound impression and are regarded as measures of world politics of the highest significance and pointing to most beneficial results. That is the best and noblest of diplomacy, and again illustrates the lead which the United States is taking in seeking to promote good understanding and to safeguard peace among the nations. Aspirations to such "world power" as this, which means the welfare of all mankind, must be approved by even the most stubborn "anti."

According to the later details the one failure at the aviation meet in Los Angeles was that of a government dirigible balloon, which it was found could not hold gas and therefore could not be used in flying. This hints at a weak spot in this class of airships and may strengthen the cause of the aeroplanists, who contend that the heavier-than-air machine, properly constructed and operated, is the real thing. Anyway, it must be admitted that this class of air craft won most of the distinction at the California show.

Mexico reports that its agricultural products last year were worth \$330,000,000. That is a very creditable showing, though it looks small alongside of the \$8,000,000,000 output of the United States. But, added to the increasing value of the products of Mexican industries of various kinds, it is gratifying as indicating the growth and prosperity of our southern neighbor.

The plea of meaning no harm is one often advanced as an excuse for wrongdoing. A man of average intelligence who intends no wrong will keep within due limits and not take chances of wrong resulting. Many are too often satisfied with this vague and unmeaning excuse to their conscience, but it has little weight either in reason or law.

Figures for the calendar year 1909 show that the trade between the United States and Canada was the largest ever known for an equal period. Moreover, the figures prove that the business done by the countries with each other has doubled in ten years. That does not indicate that either side is barring out the other.

Burbank, the plant wizard, has developed a spinless cactus as a substitute for meat. It is going greatly to simplify matters if one can simply go out in one's garden or back yard and pull one's roast or joint fresh from its growing.

A railroad president puts the blame for the high price of food on women's extravagance. This is such a common excuse for everything wrong in the universe that the wonder of it is no one thought of bringing it forward before.

14 PEOPLE FLEE \$15,000 BLAZE

LANSING ROOMING HOUSE BURNS; GUESTS LOSE CLOTHING AND JEWELRY.

MILLIONAIRE A. E. CARTIER, OF LUDINGTON, WAS MAYOR AND PROMINENT IN LUDINGTON.

Engineers at Washington Capitulated to Fordney et al.—Corporations Are Early With Annual Reports.

Fire which was started by a gas heater in the bathroom Saturday night drove 14 roomers, many of them in their night clothing, out of the Alsdorf rooming house, at Lansing, damaged the building to the extent of \$10,000, and destroyed clothing and jewelry belonging to the guests, the value of which is estimated to be \$500. No one was injured, though there were several narrow escapes, and Mrs. Stella Seeley, part owner of the property, is in a serious condition from shock.

It was one of the mostly costly fires Lansing has seen in years. The Alsdorf was built about ten years ago at a cost of \$25,000, and has been conducted since as a first-class rooming house. Among the roomers was T. E. Ely, state highway commissioner.

Rich Lumberman Dies.

A. E. Cartier, president of the Northern Michigan Transportation company, of Chicago, and of the Cartier Lumber company, of Ludington, father of Mayor C. E. Cartier, died in Ludington, aged 74. He was a timber king of Mason county and amassed a fortune of several millions in the early lumber industry. A widow, two daughters and six sons survive him.

Mr. Cartier was mayor of Ludington for one term and had been prominent in religious circles. Six sons—ex-Mayor W. A. and D. E. Cartier, of the Cartier Lumber company, and Moyer C. E. Cartier, of Ludington; George R., William E., of South Bend, and Louis A., of Chicago; two daughters—Mrs. C. W. Spear, of Northampton, Mass., and Mrs. W. Taylor, Tacoma, Wash., and a widow survive.

Concede \$686,000 for the Saginaw.

Congressman Fordney has won on his big Saginaw river improvement project. The board of river and harbor engineers has recommended the appropriation of \$686,000 to give an 18-foot channel in the bay to Bay City, and a 16-foot channel in the river to Saginaw. The board accepts without change the original recommendation of Col. Townsend which provided that the 16-foot channel be carried to the Tittabawassee river, at the upper city limits of Saginaw.

Corporations Early With Annual Reports.

State and foreign corporations in great numbers are filing their annual reports with the secretary of state these days, in compliance with the law which requires the reports to be filed by March 31 each year. Any corporation in default 10 days thereafter automatically loses its corporate powers. Within two days over 1,200 reports have been filed, each accompanied by a fee of 50 cents.

It is estimated that there are 7,000 corporations doing business in Michigan, and the number increases each year.

Machinists Go From Food City.

An exodus of 100 union machinists is one of the results of the campaign recently begun by the union organizers in their efforts to make Battle Creek feel the power of organized labor.

These men have, through the efforts of Organizer Clarence Dowd, of Detroit, secured positions throughout the state at higher wages. They are leaving in small groups to take up their work. Most of the men are married and have families.

Dowd made the statement some time ago that the union machinists would get higher wages without resorting to a strike, and this is his method. His idea is to create a scarcity of machinists in Battle Creek and thereby secure a raise in wages.

Shocking Accident to Hearse.

Thrown from the hearse in which they were being conveyed to the cemetery at East Berlin, near Capac, the bodies of Mrs. Sharp and her child were cut by flying glass, the casket was broken and Chris Walters, owner of the funeral wagon, and his driver were injured when the hearse tipped over from a depression in the road. A panic resulted.

Warship Michigan Shows Speed.

The new battleship Michigan, now on her official trial trip off the Chesapeake capes, has already made a splendid record. A message received at the navy department stated that the ship yesterday made her four-hour speed run at the rate of 19.42 knots an hour, almost a full knot in excess of the contract requirement.

STATE BRIEFS.

At the coming election Benzoni will vote on the proposition of bonding for \$30,000 for the erection of a city hall.

The next meeting of the Michigan Schoolmasters' club will be held in Ann Arbor four days following March 30.

The Home for the Friendless of Saginaw received \$12,000 as the result of the probating of the will of Harry Bates, who died in 1894.

Mayor E. E. Evans, of Bay City, has tendered his resignation that he may attend to his business matters more closely. Evans was elected a year ago.

Scottville citizens are considering, apparently with favor, the proposition of C. W. R. Roach, of the Hart Canning company, to erect a canning factory.

The county board of supervisors has decided that the local option question shall be submitted to the voters at the coming spring election in Gogebic county.

Prof. A. S. Warthin, of the medical faculty at Ann Arbor, has 40 volumes of medical books in his library which were published in the sixteenth and seventeenth centuries.

The women of Ingham county will be asked to state their opinions in regard to local option in the county. The petition will, it is said, be similar to that circulated among the men.

Arrangements were completed whereby the inmates of the recently burned Michigan Masonic home at Grand Rapids will be cared for in a vacant fashionable clubhouse until June 1.

The Wexford County Medical society has adopted a resolution to prescribe liquors only to persons at their bedside, in other words, to cut out giving prescriptions to those who have a bad cold.

The advisory board of the Royal Arcanum of Michigan held a meeting at the Hotel Dresden, Flint, and selected Detroit as the place for the annual meeting, which will be held Tuesday, April 19.

The board of supervisors of Gogebic county created a new township in the extreme eastern section of the county. It will be known as Carlson, in honor of Conrad Carlson, the first clerk of the county.

With from 35 to 40 loads appearing on the market daily, the potato price slumped at Traverse City from 20 to 18 cents. Fearing a spring break-up the farmers seem to be willing to let go of their tubers at any price.

The Michigan Central railroad is planning to build an extension from its Bay City line to some point on the St. Clair river. It is expected an extension will be built from Lenox to Rochester and Utica via Mt. Clemens.

Congressman Fordney, at Washington, wired the Saginaw board of trade that either Secretary of State Knox or Secretary of Agriculture Wilson will speak at the annual merchants and manufacturers' banquet in March.

The case of W. P. Parsons vs. Stewart Bills, Owosso, over the location of a line fence, has been taken to the supreme court. The case involves one-half acre of land valued at about \$25, and has caused about \$3,000 worth of litigation in the past 40 years.

That Frank Wager, of Paines Station, whose dismembered body was found beside the Michigan Central tracks in Saginaw, came to his death by a freight train while intoxicated, and was not killed for his money, was the verdict of the coroner's jury.

Several thousand feet of lumber belonging to the Flint Lumber company, were washed into the river by a flood. An ice jam a few blocks west of Saginaw street, the main thoroughfare, has formed in Thread creek, causing an expanse of water of more than 200 feet.

Cadillac will probably be the meeting place of the interstate commerce commission on March 24. The proposed meeting is for the purpose of giving a hearing to the Michigan Hardwood Manufacturers' association relative to the shipping rate from Michigan to the Pacific coast.

A committee of the board of control of the Michigan Masonic Home was in Alma Thursday to investigate the sanitarium property relative to providing a place to care for the inmates of the burned home at Grand Rapids, who are now being cared for at a hotel and private residences.

Alleging that St. Joseph is losing hundreds of dollars because no assessment has been made against various residents for personal taxes, the Big Four railway has started suit against the city, contending that the present tax rolls are null and void. Several lodges and social clubs are included in the list.

Monroe officials and opposition doctors interfered in a recent case of scarlet fever in which City Physician F. R. Burdeno complied with the necessary restrictions and quarantine regulations, and in which the quarantine was lifted by those interfering. It has since been learned that the city doctor was correct. Dr. Guy L. Kiefer, of Detroit, having decided to that effect.

The I. O. O. F. of Owosso plan to assist Mrs. George Palmer in her suit against the Flint concern in which her husband was killed by a boiler explosion a short time ago. The man was insured for \$3,000 in the lodge, but had neglected to meet his last payment, and consequently his family could not collect anything. The lodge will furnish the necessary money to fight the case.

GENERAL STRIKE IN PHILADELPHIA

SEVERAL SMALL RIOTS OCCUR IN VARIOUS PARTS OF CITY.

SCORES OF PEOPLE NURSE IN- JURIES FROM MINOR CLASHES WITH POLICE.

Trolley Men Propose Arbitration to Settle Difficulty With the Transit Co.

The sympathetic strike of organized labor in Philadelphia called to assist the street car men in their controversy with the Philadelphia Rapid Transit company was generally responded to by union workmen. There are conflicting reports as to the number of men who quit work. The best estimates at hand vary from 30,000, given by the police department of the city, to 75,000 claimed by the union leaders.

General disorder marked the inaugural day of the great industrial conflict. There were numerous arrests and scores of people are nursing slight injuries received in minor skirmishes with the police. Independence square was the scene of a great gathering of strikers.

After the marchers left the square, they paraded through the central part of the city and numerous clashes occurred. Nothing more serious than a few "broken heads," however, resulted.

With all the conflicting reports as to the extent of the strike, it is evident that Philadelphia's industries are not yet prostrated by the conflict. The great industrial establishments, such as Baldwin's Locomotive works, Cramps' shipyard, Brill's Car works, the Midvale Steel works, all of which are "open shop" concerns, were in operation with practically their full force.

World's Prayers to Shut Saloons.

The prayers of Christians throughout the world will, it is announced, be turned against the Chicago saloons and for a local option victory on April 5, as a result of the entrance of the Chicago Christian Endeavor union in the fight against the liquor traffic.

Following a resolution adopted by delegates of 400 branches of the society in Chicago, 50,000,000 Christians will be asked to stop work at 9 o'clock each morning between now and election day and offer a prayer for aid in defeating the saloons of Chicago.

The various branches of the Christian Endeavor union throughout the world have approximately 4,000,000 members.

These will be asked to spread the request to members of the churches by means of denominational magazines and religious publications, and enlist their prayers in the fight.

Farm Industry Now Booming.

That the farming industry is receiving an impetus in some parts of the country at least is indicated in the rush for settlement of the public domain during the first six months of the current fiscal year.

Notwithstanding that the extent of the national lands has steadily decreased through reservation and settlement, 110,000 entries were established during the first half of this year, while 81,000 was the total for the corresponding period of the preceding 12 months.

This increase of 30,000 is attributed in large part to the 320-acre homestead act for the settlement of certain arid lands for dry farming. The craze for land has been especially evident in Montana. One hundred and eighty entries were made in one day at Great Falls in that state.

John D.'s Cash for Chinese.

That the incorporating of the Rockefeller Foundation provided for by a bill introduced in the United States senate by Senator Gallinger will be followed by widespread activity in China by John D. Rockefeller and his co-workers was the belief expressed at the University of Chicago when the news reached here.

President Harry Pratt Judson declared that while the general education board, of which he is a member, has power to direct educational efforts only in this country, the Rockefeller Foundation will have no limit as to its activity.

Dr. Hyde Indicted.

Dr. B. Clarke Hyde, husband of a niece of the late Thomas H. Swope, was indicted in Kansas City on 13 counts in 11 indictments returned by the grand jury that has been investigating the Swope mystery for the last three weeks. Two indictments charge first degree murder in connection with the deaths of Col. Swope and of Christian Swope. Dr. Hyde is alleged to have given them strychnine tablets. One indictment accuses Dr. Hyde of manslaughter by bleeding James Moss Hunton, a cousin of Col. Swope, in a neglectful manner.

An explosion of powder in the Mexican mine, Alaska, killed 23 miners, and seriously injured eight others, of whom four may die.

WORTH KNOWING

Simple But Powerful Prescription for Rheumatism and Lame-Back.

This was previously published here and cured hundreds. "Get one ounce of syrup of Sarsaparilla compound and one ounce Foris Compound. Then get half a pint of good whiskey and put the other two ingredients into it. Use a tablespoonful of this mixture before each meal and at bed time. Shake the bottle each time." Good effects are felt the first day. Any druggist has these ingredients on hand or will quickly get them from his wholesale house.

GOOD IDEA.



Teddy—Say, what makes yer have a gun wid such a long barrel?
Jeddy—Cause yer kin get closer to de rabbit.

HOW A DOCTOR CURED SCALP DISEASE

"When I was ten or twelve years old I had a scalp disease, something like scald head, though it wasn't that. I suffered for several months, and most of my hair came out. Finally they had a doctor to see me and he recommended the Cuticura Remedies. They cured me in a few weeks. I have used the Cuticura remedies, also, for a breaking out on my hands and was benefited a great deal. I haven't had any more trouble with the scalp disease. Miss Jessie F. Buchanan, R. F. D. 3, Hamilton, Ga., Jan. 7, 1909."

Kept with Barnum's Circus

P. T. Barnum, the famous circus man, once wrote: "I have had the Cuticura Remedies among the contents of my medicine chest with my shows for the last three seasons, and I can cheerfully certify that they were very effective in every case which called for their use."

Not Willing to Commit Himself.

The teacher had called upon Freddie Brown to give an illustration of the proper manner in which to compare the adjective "clean."
"Mother is clean," said he falteringly, "father is—cleaner—" Here he paused.

"And," prompted the teacher, Freddie was still silent and very thoughtful.

"Haven't you some other relative?" asked the teacher, smiling.
"Oh, yes," replied Freddie, "there's auntie—but I ain't sure about her!"

Entitled to It.

"How are things lookin' over to Dingledell?"

"They've been lookin' purty squeamish for a spell. Th' creek got so blame high it overflowed Peasley's dam, an' there's two foot o' water in Widder Brown's cellar."

"Well, well, I s'pose you folks over there will be so stuck up pretty soon that you'll be callin' yourselves th' Parisians of Ameriky."

Storm Episode.

Two handsome young women, becomingly dressed, slipped and fell together in the slushy pool of the crossing. They arose wet and angry.

"Wring out, wild belles," commented an observer, such an addition of insult to injury being condemned by all who overheard.—Philadelphia Ledger.

No Deposits.

"Do you think there's money in hens?"
"Well, if there is they keep it well secured."—Exchange.

CHANGE THE VIBRATION It Makes for Health.

A man tried leaving off meat, potatoes, coffee, and etc., and adopted a breakfast of fruit, Grape-Nuts with cream, some crisp toast and a cup of Postum.

His health began to improve at once for the reason that a meat eater will reach a place once in a while where his system seems to become clogged and the machinery doesn't work smoothly.

A change of this kind puts aside food of low nutritive value and takes up food and drink of the highest value, already partly digested and capable of being quickly changed into good, rich blood and strong tissue.

A most valuable feature of Grape-Nuts is the natural phosphate of potash grown in the grains from which it is made. This is the element which transforms albumen in the body into the soft gray substance which fills brain and nerve centers.

A few days' use of Grape-Nuts will give one a degree of nervous strength well worth the trial.

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 "Red Hampton of Placer," etc.

Illustrations by Dearborn Melvill

Copyright A. C. McClurg & Co., 1916.

SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with the introduction of John Stephens, adventurer, a Massachusetts man marooned by authorities at Valparaiso, Chile. Being interested in mining operations in Bolivia, he was denounced by Chile as an insurrectionist and as a consequence was hiding. At his hotel, his attention was attracted by an Englishman and a young woman. Stephens rescued the young woman from a drunken officer. He was thanked by her. Admiral of the Peruvian navy confronted Stephens, told him that war had been declared between Chile and Peru and offered him the office of captain. He desired that that night the Esmeralda, a Chilean vessel, should be captured. Stephens accepted the commission. Stephens met a motley crew, to which he was assigned. He entered the 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. He entered the cabin and discovered the English woman and her maid. Stephens quickly learned the wrong vessel had been captured. It was Lord Darlington's private yacht, the lord's wife and maid being aboard. He explained the situation to her ladyship. Then First Mate Tuttle laid bare the plot, saying that the Sea Queen had been taken in order to go to the Antarctic circle. Tuttle explained that on a former voyage he had learned that the Donna Isabel was lost in 1753. He had found it frozen in a huge mass of ice on an island and contained much gold. Stephens consented to be the captain of the expedition.

CHAPTER XI.—Continued.

This unexpected and undesirable information seemed fairly to stun the fellows, their eyes meeting blankly. I heard Bill Anderson swear.

"The question is, how can we best dispose of them? This is no excursion for ladies, no pleasure trip of any kind, we've started on. Shall we haul some passing vessel and transship them, or shall we run in to Juan Fernandez and put them both safely ashore?"

None of the three men ventured to glance toward me, and for a long moment no answering voice spoke. Then Tuttle gave oily utterance to words of compromise.

"Blame if this don't sort o' knock me all out, sir," he acknowledged. "I don't exactly cotton to either of those ideas of yours, an' I don't know what is best. I guess I'll have to talk it over with my mates here first, but you can tell them ladies that we'll get 'em out somehow before we turn south."

"There doesn't appear to be anything else I can do."

"You're about right there. Well, let's shake hands on it."

I did so, deliberately ignoring both the others, and feeling my flesh twitch when I touched his flabby palm. Tuttle chewed savagely on the tobacco in his cheek.

"Damn the women!" he commented in sudden anger. "Better give the crew their breakfast, Anderson. Mr. Stephens, I've sent Dade into the cabin to attend things aft. He'll make a good hand at that sort o' job."

We passed out together into the bright sunlight on deck, and I remained in silence for a moment beside the rail, gazing forth across the empty sea. Had I done what was right in all these circumstances? Under God, I was not really certain; yet I could perceive no other action possible.

A slenderly built, stoop-shouldered young fellow, who shuffled about like a waiter ashore, was in the pantry, and I noticed a white cloth spread over the table, which had been lowered from its stanchions and now occupied the center of the main cabin, and a swinging shelf suspended above.

"Ever act in this capacity before, Dade?" I asked, sizing him up in the dim light.

"Oh, yes, sir," a slight lip to his tongue; "I've done cabin work on the coast liners."

"Then you should surely understand your business. Lay covers for four."

"Four, sir?" in surprise.

"That is what I said, Dade; two ladies, Mr. Tuttle, and myself. That makes four to my figuring. Now step lively, my lad. When will breakfast be ready to serve?"

"In about 15 minutes, sir."

I waited until he became busy with his work, his face still filled with amazement over my revelation, then walked around the end of the piano, and rapped softly at the after-cabin door. Celeste opened the door with a dainty courtesy and a quick upflitting of frightened eyes to my face. She had been crying, and in some way her very manner made me suddenly aware how poorly I stood in the estimation of her mistress and herself. Yet, for the moment, I did not seriously care, stepping quietly within, cap in hand, intent merely on the rapid completion of my visit. Lady Darlington arose instantly from her chair, steadying herself to the roll of the vessel, with one hand on the brass rail of the bed, and fronted me silently, the expression of her face expectant but reserved. Gazing upon her, I felt the fully revealed power of her beauty, as the sunlight streaming through the open port illumined her hair and outlined the delicate oval of her face. Troubled as she was, surrounded by a terror no less real because she failed thoroughly to comprehend it, facing one she must distrust and secretly fear, her first utterance, friendly and courteous, merely exhibited a heart which beat warmly beneath its slight armor of pride.

"I am exceedingly glad to greet you again, Mr. Stephens," she said, pleasantly, even endeavoring to smile; "you were absent so long we had begun to expect evil news."

"I regret to say, Lady Darlington, that I bring you only very little of any



"Treasure!" She gasped, "Where Do You Propose Going in Search?"

"I replied, striving earnestly to imitate her self-possession. Arrangements on board have not yet assumed definite shape, so that I can make no promise concerning your future. I can merely assure you present safety, and pledge you every comfort the yacht affords while you remain with us."

She continued to gaze at me strangely, her eyes filled with questioning.

"Then you—you refuse to tell us our fate?"

"Merely because I do not know it. As I said before I am only one man pitted against 20."

She pressed her hand over her eyes, as though she would hide from me the sudden horror pictured within their depths.

"What are you?" she exclaimed, suddenly, her lips trembling. "Into whose hands have we fallen? I beg that you answer me honestly—why have you stolen this yacht? What real purpose underlies this terrible outrage?"

I made no effort to disguise the deep sympathy I felt for her, yet there was nothing I could answer but must have sounded both harsh and cruel.

"The motive animating the men in control is similar to that which renders possible most of the desperate deeds of the world—the search after treasure."

"Treasure!" she gasped, thoroughly bewildered. "Where do you propose going to search?"

"Far south, into the Antarctic."

The expression on her face was pitiful, yet I stood helpless to comfort.

"Merciful God! And you actually mean to bear us with you into that forsaken sea of ice? Oh, surely you jest, you seek to frighten; you cannot be earnest in such an act of cruelty. Whom can I believe? What can I hope? You have told me you were the captain of this crew of buccaniers, and yet you say you can accomplish nothing with them to forward our release. Then take me to those who can! Let me beg upon my knees for mercy. Surely, surely we are of no value to you in your search after treasure. We are only weak, helpless women. Think of what this must mean to me, and be merciful."

There was no trace of tears in her eyes, but it was the white, agonized face, the unconsciously outspread arms of appeal, that smote me. I felt all my limbs tremble, my lips falter, as I made swift response.

"Lady Darlington, believe me, I have no desire except honestly to serve you. The actual truth is, I have con-

seated to retain what is a purely nominal command of this vessel, with no other purpose except that such outward authority yields me some opportunity to assist and protect you. Otherwise I would spurn the whole affair and defy these outlaws to do their worst. It was a deplorable accident that brought me here and placed me in this situation. Practically I am as much a prisoner on board as yourself. Later, if the opportunity ever be given, I shall relate you my story, and then, perhaps, you will appreciate how perfectly helpless I am to overrule the decision of this vessel's crew. They are mad with the lust of gold, crazed by the prospect of suddenly achieving vast wealth through a single bold stroke. Would the tears of a woman influence them now? would the impotent threat of a single, helpless man? They are armed, organized, determined, desperate.

"The only thing I can do is apparently to yield to them, trusting thus to persuade them into some measure of mercy; and the only thing you can do is patiently to abide my efforts to release you from such companionship. I mean to do my best, even to the sacrifice of my life. The very thought of bearing you with us into the fogs and dangers of that storm-lashed ocean is misery to me. God knows I would do anything possible to spare you such a fate. But I wish you to understand, realize fully, how difficult my own position is. I do not bid you hope; only pray, and, above all, retain your courage. I promise nothing, because I dare venture no pledge. But I beseech you not to break down, not to exhibit open fear. In any event our first effort should be to awaken confidence in the minds of our captors, and arrive at a frank understanding between ourselves. Lady Darlington, will you be guided in this by my judgment?"

"Oh, I wish to believe," she sobbed, only half aloud, "I need some one, some one in whom I feel confidence, in whom I may repose faith. I beg of you not to consider me weak, a nerveless creature, but this situation is intolerable. I will endeavor to do what you ask. I will strive to be brave, helpful, appreciative. I—I think you are what you say. See, I give you my hand in promise."

I clasped it instantly within both my own, bending low above the white fingers, my lips set in firm resolve. I retained it still when I lifted my head, and our glances met.

"What is it you first desire of me?"

"Breakfast has been prepared, and is now awaiting us in the cabin," I answered, knowing well that some form of action must strengthen her more quickly than any further talk, "and I wish you to join us at the table exactly as though this was an ordinary voyage."

"I know the food will choke me. Does Celeste sit with us?"

"I believe you would prefer having her in the circumstances. You would not feel quite so much alone."

"I should like it; it was most thoughtful upon your part. Shall we be alone at table?"

"With the exception of the first officer, who is really the leader on board."

It was evident plainly enough that she shrank from the ordeal, the delicate lines hardening about the mouth, the gray eyes eloquent of disinclination. A moment she hesitated, her form swaying as though buffeted by a storm; then she slowly bent her head.

"I am at your service, Mr. Stephens."

In the main cabin we discovered the table already set and waiting, appearing bright and cheery with a brave display of snowy cloth and glittering silver, the swinging shelf above

adorned by bottles and gleaming glass.

"Call Mr. Tuttle, Dade," I ordered, quietly. "Then hurry back and serve."

CHAPTER XII.

In Which I Endeavor to Assert Authority.

I was on deck again at noon, and shot the sun, returning below to work out our position. The Sea Queen still held closely to her course, almost directly west, and, realizing my helplessness, I forebore asking useless questions. Indeed, I was secretly pleased that Tuttle still held to that point of the compass, for we were now in the direct path of Australian commerce, and hence much more likely to raise a sail at any moment than if we veered farther to the southward. If any such vessel appeared I had determined to pit my strength against the crew, even to the point of physical danger.

At one o'clock Dade called the women, and soon the four of us were seated at table again. My lady's manner weighed upon my spirits, which had been none of the lightest before her appearance. I felt profoundly that the faint influence my previous words had inspired within her mind had already evaporated; that she now held me as at one with the remainder of the yacht's crew. I arose as they retired from the table, but received no reward of recognition from her averted eyes. Feeling deserted, almost humiliated, I smoked my pipe alone on deck under the lee of the cabin. But it was perfectly useless loitering there, with no duties to perform, and the sea all about bare to the far horizon. Besides, some sailor instinct told me a storm was brewing yonder to the northward which might keep me upon the bridge all night, so, in preparation for such a possibility, I went below and lay down in my bunk. I was a long time getting asleep, finally dropping off only to be aroused by the rattling of dishes when Dade arranged the table for the last meal of the day.

De Nova was pacing the bridge and emerged from the companion. I could not see the seaman who hailed, the mist held so thick, and his words seemed like a weak echo.

"Sail, almost directly ahead, sir."

"Whereaway?" asked De Nova, peering anxiously forward. "I can see nothing. Fo'c's'l' zere—you see ze ship?"

"Nothin' in sight from here, sir." The mate stared up into the vapor overhead.

"Ware was it you see it, you fellow on ze foreyard?"

The odd echo of a voice came back out of the sky.

"I only caught her through a hole in the fog, sir, one point off the weather-bow."

With a swift bound I was up the steps to the bridge and beside the second officer, recklessly determined to assume command. Before he clearly realized my presence I jangled the bells in the engine room.

"Hold her steady as she is," I said sternly to the fellow grasping the wheel.

De Nova wheeled and faced me, his black eyes full of sudden anger.

"Wat ze hell you mean?" he exclaimed, so surprised he stuttered. "I was officer of ze deck."

"And I am commanding the yacht, Mr. De Nova," I retorted quickly, pushing back his hand from the signal. "I propose speaking that vessel yonder, and transshipping our passengers. Port a little, my man—no, port, you fool!—now hold her so; steady."

De Nova grasped my arm, his fingers like steel, but I broke away, pressing in between him and the rail.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

PUBLISHED EVERY WINTER

Famous Cough and Cold Prescription Has Cured Hundreds Here.

"Get two ounces of Glycerine and half an ounce of Concentrated Pine compound. Then get half a pint of good whiskey and put the other two ingredients into it. Take a teaspoonful to a tablespoonful of this mixture after each meal and at bed time. Shake the bottle well each time." This is said to be the quickest cold and cough remedy known. It frequently cures the worst colds in twenty-four hours. But be sure to get only the genuine Concentrated Pine. Each half ounce bottle comes put up in a tin screw-top case. Don't use the weaker pine preparations. Any druggist has it on hand or will quickly get it from his wholesale house.

The English Way.

"Do you think baseball will ever get a foothold in England?"

"They play it some."

"As strenuously as we do?"

"Well, no. They serve tea between innings, I understand."

FERRY DAVIS' PAINKILLER has an enviable reputation of over seventy years as a reliable remedy for lumbago, sciatica, pleurisy, neuralgia, etc., etc. All druggists.

Some men go to their graves without discovering that they were not as important as they thought they were.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. PAIN OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of itching, blind, bleeding or protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 40c.

It isn't every prodigal son who gets a whack at the obese veal.

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

Scandal is the tattle of fools who judge other people by themselves.



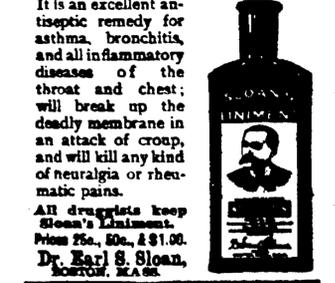
For Pain in Chest

For sore throat, sharp pain in lungs, tightness across the chest, hoarseness or cough, lave the parts with Sloan's Liniment. You don't need to rub, just lay it on lightly. It penetrates instantly to the seat of the trouble, relieves congestion and stops the pain.

Here's the Proof. Mr. A. W. Price, Fredonia, Kans., says: "We have used Sloan's Liniment for a year, and find it an excellent thing for sore throat, chest pains, colds, and hay fever attacks. A few drops taken on sugar stops coughing and sneezing instantly."

Sloan's Liniment

is easier to use than porous plasters, acts quicker and does not clog up the pores of the skin.



Hay's Hair-Health

Never Falls or Restores Gray Hair to Its Natural Color and Beauty. Stops its falling out, and positively removes Dandruff. Is not a Dye. Refuse all substitutes. 50c and 1.00. Bottles by Mail or at Druggists. **FREE** Send 10c for large sample bottle. Philo Hay Spec. Co., Newark, N. J., U. S. A.



Better Than Any Physician

Mr. Brown's Remarks Quickly Brought Wife Back from Borderland.

"William, dear," feebly called the invalid wife, who was supposed to be nearing the end of her earthly career. "Yes, darling," answered the sorrowing husband. "What is it?" "When I am gone," said she, "I feel that for the sake of the motherless little ones you should marry again."

"Do you really think it would be best, darling?" asked the faithful William.

"Yes, William, I really do," replied the invalid. "After a reasonable length of time you should seek the companionship of some good woman."

"Do you know, my dear?" said the husband, "that you have lifted a great burden from my mind? Now, there is that charming Widow Jones across the way. She has acted rather friendly toward me ever since you were taken ill. Of course, dear, she could never fill your place, but she is young, plump and pretty, and I'm sure she would do her best to lessen my grief."

"William Henry Brown" exclaimed the female whose days were supposed to be numbered, as she partly raised herself upon the pillow. "If you ever dare install that redheaded, freckled-faced, squint-eyed hussy in my shoes, I'll—I'll—" And then she fainted.

But the next day Mrs. Brown was able to sit up, and two days later she was downstairs.

Specialty of Blind Physician.

There is at least one physician in New York who manages to do excellent work and maintain himself well without the use of his eyes. He is totally blind. He has chosen for his specialty diseases of the chest, into which of course the best eyes in the world couldn't see. One of the compensations of nature has given him unusually acute hearing, which is especially valuable in his practice. His ears can find out more about the lungs of his patients than those of most seeing men.

An increase of a cent a pound in the price of meat is the trusts answer to the boycott.

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

The coal dealers of Michigan, Ohio and Indiana have formed a combine "for mutual protection."

An Awful Eruption
of a volcano excites brief interest and your interest in skin eruptions will be met if you use Bucklens Arnica Salve, their quickest cure. Even the worst boils, ulcers, or fever sores are soon healed by it. Best for burns, cuts, bruises, sore lips, chapped hands, chillsblains and piles. It gives instant relief. 25c. F. A. Siglers.

A more popular verdict than that in the Dr. Fritch manslaughter case was never returned in a criminal court.

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

Wheat King Patten is going to retire with his torture. Others who tried to buck Patten, retired without "theirs."

Stubborn as Mules
are liver and bowels sometimes; seem to balk without cause. Then there's trouble—loss of appetite—indigestion, nervousness, despondency, headache. But such trouble fly before Dr. Kings New Life Pills the worlds best Stomach and Liver remedy. So easy. 25c. at F. A. Siglers.

Perhaps it is necessary for the post office department to control the making of stamped envelopes, but it certainly is not necessary for the department to print corner cards or addresses on stamped envelopes without charge, and it is very unjust to submit makers of and dealers in envelopes to such unfair and destructive competition.

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.

PATENTS
PROCEURED AND DEFENDED. Send model, drawing or photo for experts report and free report. Free advice, how to obtain 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
623 Ninth Street, opp. United States Patent Office, WASHINGTON, D. C.
CASNOW & Co.

Our Side of the Question.

Last week we took up the Mail Order proposition somewhat from the merchants standpoint and the fact that so many dealing with outside, or so-called mail order houses, is an injury to home dealers and home towns. There is no doubt but this is the case and that thousands of dollars are annually sent out of town, that should be spent with the home dealers and those who are paying taxes in the town and county of which we all are a part.

However, we cannot see the difference between sending to a "mail order concern" for a pair of shoes or a stove, and a merchant buying government printed envelopes or using stationary furnished by a soap company or other manufacturer. The home newspaper devotes columns towards helping build up a town and then sees many of his business men using "outside printed stationary" and government printed envelopes. We are not afraid of the competition of the general run of printing concerns, but do not believe it right for the government to enter into competition and establish a store for selling their goods in every town in the United States and make the people, the printers as well as others, pay not only the salary of the man who sells the goods but the cost of mailing the circular advertisements of their printed matter.

Manufacturers and dealers have suffered this destructive competition in silence for many years, but of late the Post Office Department has been so aggressive and persistent in its efforts to increase the use of printed stamped envelopes that they are forced to make vigorous protest. The department has even repeatedly distributed broadcast through the mails without postage, and by the agency of postmen directly, immense quantities of artfully written and illustrated circulars urging people to use more Government stamped envelopes. Reports from various parts of the country indicate that this promotion campaign has been so successful that from 10 to 25 per cent of all business envelopes used are furnished by the Post Office department.

We have entered the field against the mail order concerns as we believe it is for the best interest of the village to do so and we have always stood for our home town first of all and the people who help pay our taxes and make it possible for us to have a "home town" and a market for the products of the surrounding farms. The report is that there are hundreds of dollars sent out each month from reach of the smaller town to these outside houses for goods. Are any of the orders sent out for government printed envelopes? If so what is the difference between the two?

Judge, jury, prosecutor, the medical profession and the people of the state of Michigan are to be congratulated upon the conviction of Dr. Fritch.

How Good News Spreads
"I am 70 years old and travel most of the time, writes R. F. Tolson, of Elizabethtown, Ky. Everywhere I go I recommend Electric Bitters, because I owe my excellent health and vitality to them. They effect a perfect cure every time." They never fail to tone the stomach, regulate the kidneys and bowels, stimulate the liver, invigorate the nerves and purify the blood. They work wonders for weak run down men and women, restoring strength and vigor and health that's a daily joy. Try them. Only 50c. Satisfaction is positively guaranteed by F. A. Sigler.

THE FLOWER LADY.

By FLORA MILLIGAN.
(Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.)

When volunteers for the Spanish-American war were called for I raised a company of infantry and as its captain went to the war. Wounded at the battle of Las Guasimas, I was taken to a hospital. There a bullet was taken out of me, and I was left to spend what time was necessary for the wound to heal.

The morning after the operation I was lying on my cot reading a newspaper that was being handed around among the patients when the door of the ward opened, a woman entered and began talking cheerily with the man she first reached. A bunch of flowers was in her hand, and before leaving the patient she gave him a few of them. Thus she came on, giving encouraging words, smiles and flowers to the sick and wounded till she reached my cot.

Now, I was "born with a silver spoon in my mouth" and accustomed to have anything I wished for. Before the lady came up I had made up my mind that if she were unmarried she should be my wife. She approached me with one of the sweet smiles she had been scattering broadcast and said:

"It must be very hard for you to be lying here in this hot country. Are you ill or wounded?"

"Wounded."

"Don't think about your wound. The doctors say that if one thinks despondently about any part of the body all the impurities go in that direction. Let me give you something to fix your attention upon."

She handed me a few of the flowers, for which I thanked her, and she passed me. I asked one of the nurses who she was and was told that she had come to Cuba from the United States for the purpose not of nursing soldiers, but to go about among them encouraging them as I had seen her doing. I asked what part of the United States she had come from, but no one seemed to know. She visited the sick every day, and they were always better for her coming. Indeed, the nurses seemed to think that she cured more men than the doctors.

Day after day I watched for her till she came again. As before, she distributed flowers and smiles, the smiles being more highly appreciated than the flowers. She came to our ward about once in four or five days, and the patients, who failed to learn her name, spoke of her as the flower lady. One of the nurses asked her to give her a name by which to address her, but she declined on the ground that she did not wish it known at home—and the newspaper correspondents would surely publish it—that she was engaged in the work. She preferred to give whatever of comfort she could without having any heroics attached.

If anything were needed to complete my reverence for the flower lady this modesty would have been quite sufficient. I dared not by word or even manner reveal the secret of my heart to her. I simply showed my gratitude. The slightest evidence of what burned within me would have caused her to cease her visits, if not to the ward at least to me. And in that case, confined as I was, I could not go to her.

Long before the surgeon was willing to release me I got up, dressed myself and returned to duty. My colonel hesitated whether or no to send me back to the hospital, but concluded, being short of officers, to let me remain with the regiment. The day after my return to camp after visiting brigade headquarters he told me that the general having lost one of his aid-de-camps by sickness and another by a bullet, I was to be temporarily detailed for the lighter duties of the staff.

The general was but a few years older than myself and made a companion of me. We became confidential, and I told him of the flower lady, admitted the influence she had exerted over me and that when it were possible I would move heaven and earth to win her for my wife. He asked me if the lady had encouraged me, and I exonerated her from giving me any more attention than the commonest trooper in the ward.

There was so much on hand immediately after this that the subject was not again referred to between us. One morning during the fighting about Santiago, just before mounting our horses for what promised to be a hot day's work, the general handed me a sealed envelope.

"In case I come out of the fight alive today," he said, "give that back to me. If I am killed open it."

"But why, general," I asked, surprised, "do you take that precaution today especially. We are fighting every day?"

"Because," he replied, "I have a feeling that I shall be killed today."

His foot was in the stirrup, and he mounted and rode away. During the same afternoon under a hot fire of Spanish artillery he sent me away

with an order. As I turned from him something prompted me to look back. He had fallen from his horse and lay on the ground. A tremor passed over him, and he was dead.

When the general's body was sent north the flower lady went in the same ship. Meanwhile I had opened the envelope handed me by the general and read the contents with astonishment. It revealed that the flower lady was his wife. Desiring to be near him, she had gone to Cuba incognito and ministered to the sick and wounded. The document said also: "You are a good fellow and rich. It is my desire that you win her."

I obeyed my general's last order.

The Experiment Failed.
When a small boy mentioned in Short Stories grows up the scientific curiosity he displayed may be a valuable possession. Meanwhile his mother objects to it.
"Ma," remarked the boy, "isn't it funny that everybody calls little brother a bouncing baby?"
"Why do you think it's funny, William?" asked his mother.
"Because when I dropped him off the porch this morning he didn't bounce a bit; he just hollered."

A New York legislator says that automobiles will eventually regulate freight rates by competing with common carriers. To hasten the eventuation, build good roads.

The cheap theaters and the moving picture shows are being closed to boys and girls in some places, because juvenile crimes are being traced to these places because juvenile crimes are being traced to these places as the inciting causes.

Peary declined to have his proofs of finding the North Pole submitted to Congress for examination, but asks for rewards and honors. There is no reason why Congress should recognize him as the discoverer of the pole than anyone else, without proof. It is a 10 to 1 shot that he never reached the pole.

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A House in Pompeii.
In the excavation of Pompeii one house was discovered which was evidently being repaired when the volcanic storm that overwhelmed the city buried it to the ground. Painters, decorators and cleaners must have been busy at the very moment of the catastrophe. Painters' pots and brushes and workmen's tools were scattered all over the house. Telltale spots of whitewash started wall and floor. Such domestic implements as pots and kettles had been bundled up in a corner all by themselves. There was a bronze dish in waiting before the oven and on the dish a sucking pig ready to be baked. But the oven was already engaged with its full complement of bread. So the pig had to wait. It, however, never entered the oven after all, and the loaves were not taken out. They had remained where placed to bake. It is calculated, close upon 2,000 years. There were twenty-three of them, rather crusty, of course, and somewhat dark colored, but otherwise perfectly preserved.

Whitefield on Love and Marriage.
George Whitefield, the most persuasive preacher England has produced, who died on Sept. 30, 1770, could appeal so powerfully to the emotions that he once enticed all the money from the pocket of the prudent Franklin. Yet he strangely anticipated some modern uromantic views on the subject of marriage. In 1740 he applied to the parents of a young lady for the hand of their daughter, adding, "If I know anything of my own heart I am free from that foolish passion which the world calls love."
When this prosaic proposal was declined the undaunted Whitefield married an elderly Welsh widow "neither rich nor beautiful." This "merry widow" did not make a congenial helpmate, and Whitefield remarked, with refreshing candor, that "her death set his mind at rest!"—Westminster Gazette.

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 1st day of March A. D. 1910.
Present: ARTHUR A. MONTAGUE, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Alfred Hayner, deceased.
Clyde Hayner having filed in said court his petition praying that the time for the presentation of claims against said estate be limited and that a time and place be appointed to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands against said deceased and before said court.
It is ordered that four months from this date be allowed for creditors to present claims against said estate.
It is further ordered that the 2nd day of July A. D. 1910, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for the examination and adjustment of all claims and demands against said deceased.
ARTHUR A. MONTAGUE, Judge of Probate.

Peculiar Superstitions.
The people of Kulu are extremely superstitious and go in extensively for demonology. Many trees are held to be sacred and have tiny temples dedicated to them. The demons are popularly supposed to live at the tops of trees, and if a tree falls in such a way that it is possible to pass under it, as is often the case on the mountain sides, every man before going beneath the trunk will place on it a stick or stone to propitiate its guardian spirit. Certain streams are also sacred, and no one is allowed to wash dirty clothes in them. One year some strangers came into the valley and happened to pollute the water of a river in this manner. It chanced to be a year of extraordinary rainfall, and the people implicitly believe that the excessive rain was sent by the outraged "deity" of the stream as punishment.—Wide World Magazine.

Helping Hubby Out.
"Your wife seems to be wonderfully interested in your business. Must be a source of great satisfaction to you."
"Yes, indeed. Do you know I used to think she cared nothing about it."
"Why the change?"
"I don't know. That's the funny part of it. I can't imagine what has changed her. A few nights ago I went home, tired most to death, and during the evening I casually remarked: 'Tole, my business is getting most too much for me to handle. I am thinking of employing a nice, steady stenographer and typewriter. Don't you think it would be a good idea?' From that moment the good little woman has been extremely anxious to assist me and make my lot easier in every way. I suppose it's her naturally sympathetic nature. It must be."—Boston Herald.

A Brilliant Judge.
Steady Baker was at one time mayor of Folkestone, England. Once a boy was brought before him for stealing gooseberries, and Steady, aware of the importance of the case, turned over the pages of the alphabetically arranged "Burn's Justice" for a precedent. Failing to find one, he turned to the culprit. "My lad," said he, "it's lucky for you that you were not brought here for stealing a goose instead of for stealing gooseberries. There is a statute against stealing geese, but I can't find anything about gooseberries in all 'Burn,' so let the prisoner be discharged, for I suppose it is no offense."

The Way Down.
They had been making hay while the sun shone, and when they had finished a high haystack the farmer's boy shouted from the top, "Say, mister, how am I goin' to get down?" The farmer considered the problem and finally solved it: "Oh, jest shet yer eyes an' walk round a bit!"—Everybody's.

VERY STUPID OF HIM.

By THOMAS KENT WATERMAN. (Copyright, 1909, by American Press Association.)

A girl sat on the porch of a farmhouse knitting. Up the road came a man. He stopped before the girl, who sat meditating with her eyes on her work. Presently she looked up. Seeing him, a glad smile was about to break out on her lips, but she repressed it.
"Well, I declare!" she exclaimed. "Where did you come from? I'd as soon have expected to see your ghost as you."

"I should have been very much disappointed," replied the man, going up on to the porch and taking a seat, "to see your ghost. I prefer to see you in the flesh."

"Let me see. It must be seven or eight years since you left. You went away the day after—after I saw you last, didn't you?"

"Yes. I left you standing on this very porch. It was twilight, with a moon in the first quarter. I went down the road there determined that you should never see me again."

"And what brings you back now?"

"I came to get married."

He was looking her in the eye. Though inwardly she winced at the information, she succeeded in appearing indifferent to it.

"Who is the happy woman?" she asked.

"I've answered a question. It's my turn to ask one. Are you married?"

"No."

He sat looking at her inquiringly, and she continued:

"There's never been any one here who wanted me."

"Nor any one you wanted."

"That's right."

"Same here. I've remained single since I left you because there was no one I could get that I wished to marry."

"But now you can get the one you want?"

"No, but I must have a companion. I feel myself getting old. I'm thirty-two."

"And I'm thirty."

"So I concluded to come back here among the people I was brought up with, marry the first girl I could get and take her back to the most God forsaken country a woman ever lived in."

"You won't have any trouble getting a girl to go with you, but it's not much of an outlook for her."

"How about me?"

"She'll be constantly mourning for civilisation and to see her do so will be very hard on you."

"You wouldn't marry a man who was intending to take you to such a country, would you?"

"Yes, if I loved him."

"And make him miserable by mourning for these beautiful hills?"

"I'd try not."

There was silence for awhile between them, broken by the man.

"Seems to me that if you had got to the state I have, tired of living alone and didn't care whom you married, and I could give up my interest out there you'd fill the bill."

"If I married you I wouldn't let you give up your interest out there, wherever that is—not on my account."

"But you said you'd do that if you loved the man."

"Yes; that's what I said."

"But if you didn't love the man?"

"I wouldn't marry him at all."

Another silence. The man sat tapping his boot with a stick he had cut beside the road.

"I'm sorry about that," he said presently. "I didn't know but that if you felt the same as I do it wouldn't be necessary for me to go any farther for a companion."

"But I don't feel as you do. In your case the romance has passed away, and you merely want some one to keep you from being lonely. I will marry no man I don't love."

He sat for awhile with a disappointed look on his face, then rose to go.

"Singular," he remarked, looking at the sky. "There's the half moon up there, and the twilight's coming on, just the same as when I left you before."

"And you haven't improved a bit since then. In another eight or ten years you'll come back again and talk just as stupidly as you did when I saw you last and as you are talking now."

"Myra, what do you mean?"

The only reply he received was a passionate burst of weeping.

"Myra, sweetheart, do tell me!"

"You went away and have been gone eight years. Why didn't you come back the next day? I expected you and had a little present for you."

"But you refused me."

"That's nothing if I did. You didn't expect me to fall right into your arms at once, did you?"

The man looked at her, on his face an expression of infinite pain mingling with one of infinite pleasure. Then he took her in his arms, and neither spoke for some moments.

"What a stupid jackanapes I have been!" he said at last.
"Spilled eight years' happiness for both of us."
"What a lucky thing it would have been if in a feminine freak you had accepted me then."
"That would have been very unnatural."
"And me not understanding that you expected me to come back the next day was ridiculous, wasn't it?"
"I should think so."
"Well, you won't have to go out there with me, for I'm not going myself. I've made my pile."

Saved a Soldiers' Life.

Facing death from shot and shell in the civil war was more agreeable to J. A. Stone of Kemp, Tex than facing it from what doctors said was consumption. "I contracted a stubborn cold, he writes, that developed a cough, that stuck to me in spite of all remedies for years. My weight ran down to 130 pounds. Then I began to use Dr. King's New Discovery, which completely cured me. I now weigh 178 pounds." For coughs, colds, lagrippe, asthma, hemorrhage, hoarseness, croup, whooping cough and lung trouble its supreme. 50c. \$1. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by F. A. Sigler.

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Mortgage Sale.
Default having been made in the collection of a certain mortgage, wherein the power of sale here in contained has become operative, made and executed by John Donaldson and Olive Donaldson, his wife, (and signed by Olivia Donaldson) of Putnam, Livingston County, Michigan, to Hoses Rogers, of Rochester, Monroe County, State of New York, bearing date the sixteenth day of January A. D. 1898 and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Livingston, State of Michigan, on the eighteenth day of January A. D. 1898 in Liber 78 of Mortgages on pages 58 and 59 and which mortgage was duly assigned by written assignment bearing date April 18th A. D. 1898 by the Executor of the last will and testament of Hoses Rogers, deceased, to Olive Donaldson which assignment was duly recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the aforesaid County of Livingston in Liber 97 of Mortgages on page 55 thereof. Upon which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice the sum of seven hundred and eighty five dollars and ninety five cents and the sum of thirty five dollars, the Attorney fee provided for therein. And no suit either at law or equity having been taken to recover the money due on said mortgage. Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that to satisfy the amount due upon said mortgage as aforesaid, and the costs of sale by virtue of the power of sale in said mortgage contained and of the Statute in such case made and provided, I shall sell at public vendue to the highest bidder, on Saturday the fourteenth day of May A. D. 1910 at 10 o'clock in the forenoon at the west front door of the Court house in the village of Howell in the County of Livingston and State of Michigan (that being the place for holding the Circuit Court for the said County of Livingston) the premises described in said mortgage or so much thereof, as may be necessary to satisfy the amount due on said mortgage, together with all legal costs of such sale and the attorney fee provided in said mortgage and the interest which shall hereafter accrue on said mortgage; said premises being particularly described as follows, to wit: The east half of the south west quarter of section twenty-one (21), in township one (1) north of range four (4) east, Michigan, containing Eighty Acres of land more or less.
Dated Howell, Mich., February 25th, A. D. 1910.
OLIVIA DONALDSON,
Assignee of Mortgage
WILLIS L. LYONS,
Attorney for Assignee of Mortgage. 119

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PICNICKERS

By EUGENE FOURRIER

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All the year round, but particularly in summer, Dinard boasts of an extensive colony of English families who come to settle down there for a time on the Breton coast to take the sea baths and contemplate the beauties of the ocean. Of course, besides these strangers quantities of French come too, and the children of the two nations unite to amuse themselves, but the English invent the forms of amusement.

During the season of which I am about to speak, the French de Dufrevilles, Laribols and de Pegroles were most intimate with the English Brahsons, Maxfords and Vyltons. In to this charmed circle several young men were admitted, among them a young poet just gaining renown, who came every season to Saint Enogat, and several officers from the neighboring barracks. Every day some new diversion was planned, such as a fishing party one day, tennis the next, sailing, excursions into the country round about, and when the weather permitted of no roaming, a tea first at one house and then at another, filled up the season.

In order to vary the monotony Petrus, the poet, had suggested a picnic on the beach, a proposition which was accepted with unanimity.

Each person invited was to bring some one dish, and it was to be kept a grand secret what it was going to be, the surprise that was to follow its production being the principal attraction of this "al fresco" feast. Each housekeeper was racking her brain to think of something out of the ordinary, and the picnic promised some delicious culinary surprises.

The evening before the momentous event, the poet called at the home of the Countess de Dufreville.

"I have come to bid you good-by," said he, "and to tell you, to my great regret, that I shall not be able to join you on the picnic; unfortunately I must go away this evening."

"That is really too bad," cried the Countess. "Must you really go to-night?"

"Yes, important business interests call me to Paris."

"And you cannot be with us, you who originated the picnic!"

"I regret it exceedingly, but it will be impossible for me to be there!"

"We had counted on you for a culinary poem."

"Ah, I shall furnish my surprise all the same," said the poet, laughing. "But I'm sure you are going to take the most delicious dish, do tell me what it will be."

"Oh, I don't dare tell."

"Even though I am going away?"

"That's true; you'll keep my secret, won't you?"

"I swear it."

"Well, I am going to take a superb pheasant which my husband sent me."

"A pheasant, that's too bad!" cried the poet. "Don't take that."

"Why not?"

"Oh, because I have just come from Madame Laribols and that is what she is going to take."

"Really?"

"Alas, yes."

"What an annoying coincidence!"

"You'll have to change your dish," went on Petrus, "two pheasants would be too much of a good thing, besides so wanting in originality."

"Without doubt! What shall I do?"

"Would you permit me to advise you?"

"With pleasure."

"Well, substitute a tiny roast pig for the pheasant."

"Good! that's a splendid idea."

"No one else will think of it."

"That seems very probable."

"And your dish will, at least, have the merit of not being platitudinal."

"You have saved my life," said the Countess, jokingly, "not every poet has so much ingenuity."

"You flatter me," answered Petrus modestly.

"I thank you a thousand times," cried his hostess.

"You are too good, don't mention it," said the poet, bowing himself out of the room.

Walking rapidly down the street he soon found himself at the house of Madame Laribols, wife of the rich banker. To her he likewise said he must go away and ended by advising her to take a roast pig.

His next visit was to Mrs. Brahson, wife of a retired English colonel of the Horse Guards.

"As I have to go to Paris to-night, I have come to bid you goodby," began the poet.

"Oh," said Mrs. Brahson, whose French, if not broken was decidedly fractured, "you are going to leave before the picnic, that is very unkind of you."

"But believe me, dear madame, no one can regret it more than I."

"Oh, yes, I do."

"Thanks, but do tell me, I am all curiosity, what dish are you going to take?"

"I intend to take a plum-pudding."

"Oh, don't take that," cried the poet.

"Why not, may I ask?"

"Because that is going to be Madame Laribols' dish."

"Oh, really; what shall I do?"

"Will you let me help you out of this complication?"

"Oh, would you?"

"With the greatest pleasure. You want to take a dish of which no one else has thought?"

"Yes, indeed; that's exactly what I want."

"Well, take a little roast pig."

"All right, I'll take a pig, and I'm awfully much obliged to you for the suggestion."

The spot chosen for the picnic was six miles from Saint Enogat, and promptly at the appointed hour all the guests arrived, and soon were seated on the grass, while the servants with great secrecy went to bring the mysterious dish each housekeeper had brought to the lunch.

"Now let the feast appear!" called out Lord Vylton, dramatically.

Then came a procession of servants—first the butler of the Countess, bearing a roast pig, then Madame Laribols' man carrying a roast pig, then another servant and a pig, then another and another with baby porkers, until everyone's servant had filed by with a tiny roast pig on a platter. A perfect scream of laughter followed a moment of stupefaction.

"Nothing to eat but these horrid little beasts," cried Mrs. Brahson.

And as if from one man arose a cry of "Oh, if we only had Petrus here!"

TELESCOPE FLOATS IN WATER

Instrument at Harvard University Observatory One of Largest in World—In Concrete Tank.

At the Harvard University Observatory a gigantic telescope floats in a tank of water. It is one of the largest in the world, the reflecting mirror being five feet wide. Mounted on a water-tight cylindrical steel float, the telescope swings in a concrete tank full of water, only slightly larger than the cylinder, which is designed to fit it closely and serve as a pivot for the telescope, instead of having it mounted on a solid base. Machinery at each side holds and guides it. The water bears the weight, and the movements of the telescope are regulated by tiny electric motors; the gigantic mirror can be easily removed and resilvered, when it grows dim, although two tons are indicated when it is placed on the scales. Through this telescope stars of the sixteenth and eighteenth magnitude are revealed, and it seems to penetrate into the very abysses of the heavens. While the instrument is mounted in the open air, the image is reflected to an eye-piece, in an adjoining building, where the astronomer sits and makes calculations in which millions of miles are dealt with as indifferently as the simplest sums in ordinary book-keeping.

The first look through a great telescope is disappointing, but the novice soon sees that the flat appearance which the heavens present to the naked eye is replaced by a curious concavity; the moon and stars seem to be hung in space rather than spread out on a flat surface. For a moment one feels at the telescope like a child watching the swift-moving balls kept in the air by a juggler, and expecting to see one of those great bright bodies fall. Then comes the thought—"What keeps them there, apparently suspended in space with absolutely nothing to hold them firm? The explanation of the learned astronomer causes the brain of the layman to whirl, and he sees himself, perhaps for the first time, as a child gathering pebbles on the great shores of the sea of knowledge, or as "an infant crying for the light—and with no language but a cry."—National Magazine.

THE TRUTH.

Ethel—Yes, I will marry you.

Clarence—I am the happiest man in the world!

Ethel—Wait. I can't marry you for a year.

Clarence—Then I'll be the happiest man in the world for a whole year!

City Paid for Disorder.

Sectarian riots in Liverpool (Eng.) during the past year have necessitated an increase of \$46,000 in the expenditure on police pay.

50 MEN SWEEP TO DEATH

Slides Kill Two Hundred and Twenty-Six in Two Weeks.

At Burke, Idaho..... 60
At Wellington, Wash..... 118
At Revelstoke, B. C..... 50

228

Fifty men were killed Saturday morning in a snowslide in the Rocky mountains at a point between Rogers Pass station and Glacier, on the Canadian Pacific railway, near Vancouver, B. C. Fully 100 men were caught by the deluge of snow and ice that came swooping down upon them without warning. Fifty crawled out, some bruised and bleeding, dazed, but safe. All the victims were workmen for the railway company and more than half of them were Japanese.

The men were working in clearing away a small slide which had come down early Friday night. They were operating a rotary engine over it when a larger slide came down and carried them to their death in the canyon below.

WIRE BULLETINS.

Comparison of payrolls for February, 1910, and February, 1909, was put into Mayor Gaynor's hands today. The total expenditures showed a cut from last year of about \$99,000.

That the so-called "policy loans" or "premium loan-note loans" of insurance companies are not liable to local taxation was decided by the supreme court of the United States.

Marriages brought about as a result of advertisement are binding in the eyes of the law, in the opinion of Justice Van Orsdel, of the court of appeals of the district of Columbia.

John Jacob Astor gave a brilliant ball at his Fifth avenue residence, New York, to celebrate the granting of the final decree of divorce obtained by his wife. The favors alone cost \$18,000.

Maj-Gen. Leonard Wood, who underwent two operations at a hospital some weeks ago for an old injury to his head, left that institution pronounced cured. His lameness is said to have almost disappeared.

Judge Adams, of the United States circuit court, refused to issue an injunction against the 14 railroads in the terminal association restraining them from canceling their joint traffic rates with the Manufacturers' Railway Co. of St. Louis.

Rep. Dodds, of Michigan, has introduced a bill permitting all benevolent, fraternal, educational or trades union publications to enter the mails as second class matter and to enjoy the same rates as other publications in that class. It is provided also that they may carry any sort of general advertising.

Through a stenographer's mistake the American Bible society of New York is \$4,995 poorer than it thought it was a week ago. A letter from a man in Ohio was received last week subscribing \$5,000 toward the \$500,000 endowment fund. A warm letter of thanks was sent in reply, but expectations were shattered when a return letter from the Ohio man said he had meant \$5, and his stenographer had mistakenly added the ciphers.

The building trades department of the American Federation of Labor has taken action which will prevent affiliated unions from going on sympathetic strikes in the future. All the unions in the building trades received a circular from W. J. Spenser, secretary of the building trades department, declaring against any union going on a sympathetic strike unless the sanction of the international union to which it belongs is first obtained. Any union which violates the rule will be disciplined.

THE MARKETS

Detroit.—Cattle—Market active, 10c to 15c higher than last week; best steers and heifers, \$6@6.25; steers and heifers, 1,000 lbs., \$5.50@5.85; steers and heifers, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$5.25@5.60; steers and heifers that are fat, 500 to 700 lbs., \$3.75@4.50; choice fat cows, \$5; good fat cows, \$4@4.50; common cows, \$2.25@3.50; canners, \$2; choice heavy bulls, \$5@5.50; fair to good hologna, bulls, \$4.50@4.75; stock bulls, \$3.50@4; milkers, large, young, medium, age, \$4@5; common milkers, \$2.50@3.

Veal calves—Good grades 22c to 50c higher than last week; steady with Wednesday; best, \$9.50@10; others, \$4@9; milk cows and springers steady.

Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 4,387; market 25c higher than last week; steady with Wednesday; best lambs, \$9; fair to good lambs, \$8.50@9; light to common lambs, \$7@8; fair to good sheep, \$5.50@6.50; culls and common, \$4@5.50.

Hogs—Receipts, 2,333; market, good grades steady with last Thursday, 10c lower than Wednesday; pigs and light Yorkers, 10@15c lower. Range of prices: Light to good butchers, \$9.50@10; pigs, \$9@9.40; light Yorkers, \$9.50@10; stags, one-third off.

East Buffalo.—Cattle strong.

Hogs—Lower; heavy, \$10.10@10.20; Yorkers, \$10@10.15; pigs, \$9.60@9.70.

Sheep—Best lambs, \$9.50@9.70; yearlings, \$8.50@8.75; wethers, \$7.40@7.60; ewes, \$8.50@9.

Calves—\$5 to \$11.

Grain, Etc.

Detroit.—Wheat—Cash No. 2 red, \$1.21 1/2. May opened off 1/4 at \$1.23 1/4 and declined to \$1.22 1/4. July opened at \$1.08 1/4 and declined to \$1.08 1/2. No. 1 white, \$1.21 1/4.

Corn—Cash No. 3, 62c; No. 3 yellow, 63c asked.

Oats—Standard, 48c; No. 3 white, 47 1/2c.

Rye—Cash No. 1, 82 1/2c.

Beans—Cash, \$2.15; March, \$2.17.

Flour—Prime spot, 100 bags at \$10.50; March, \$9.05; sample, \$10.50; at \$7.75; 30 at \$7.85; 24 at \$7.50; 18 at \$7.25; 12 at \$7; prime alike, \$7.50; sample alike, 5 bags at \$7.75; 7 at \$7.50; Timothy seed—Prime spot, 100 bags at \$1.50.



TIGER FINE CUT CHEWING TOBACCO

Uncle Sam's revenue stamp on each package guarantees the weight of Tiger Fine Cut. And any user will tell you how much superior it is in quality.

Superior in taste, in freshness and in being perfectly clean—Tiger Fine Cut is packed in air-tight packages and sold from a tin canister. Not in bulk from a dust-collecting, open pail that dries out the tobacco and makes it unfit to chew.

Don't take chances. Insist on Tiger.

5 Cents SOLD EVERYWHERE



FOR PINK EYE DISTEMPER CATARRHAL FEVER AND ALL NOSE AND THROAT DISEASES

Cures the sick and acts as a preventive for others. Liquid given on the tongue. Safe for brood mares and all others. Best kidney remedy; 40 cents and \$1.00 a bottle; \$5.00 and \$10.00 the dozen. Sent by all druggists and horse goods houses, or sent express paid, by the manufacturer.

SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, GOSHEN, INDIANA

MICA AXLE GREASE STANDARD OIL CO. (Incorporated)

is the turning-point to economy in wear and tear of wagons. Try a box. Every dealer, everywhere

EUCALYPTUS LOCALITY ASSURED PERMANENT INCOME

SEND FOR LITERATURE Government Reports and Views of this profitable Hardwood timber grown in Southern California by a responsible corporation on irrigated lands near Los Angeles. Groves sold on easy terms.

E. J. McCULLY CO. EUCALYPTUS LOCALITY ASSURED PERMANENT INCOME 327 W. 3d ST. LOS ANGELES CAL.

Your Liver is Clogged up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days.

They do their duty.

Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion, and Sick Headache.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE

GENUINE must bear signature:

Beutelschlag

DEFIANCE STARCH—16 ounces at 16 cents; 50 cents at 50 cents; other starches only 12 ounces—same price and "DEFIANCE" IS SUPERIOR QUALITY.

PISO'S is the word to remember when you need a remedy for COUGHS & COLDS

WESTERN CANADA

What Governor Denson, of Illinois, Says About It:

Governor Denson, 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 the settlement of Western Canada. I have not met one who admitted he had 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, sold crops for 1909 will yield to the farmer \$170,000,000.00 in cash. Free Homesteads of 160 acres and pre-emptions of 160 acres at \$5.00 an acre. Railways and Land Companies have land for sale at reasonable prices. Many farmers have paid for their land out of the proceeds of one crop. Excellent climate, good schools, excellent railway facilities, low freight rates, wood, water and lumber readily obtained. For pamphlet, "Last Year West," particularly as to suitable location and low settlers' rates apply to the U. S. Dept. of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to Canadian Gov't Agent, H. V. McInnes, 178 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, or C. A. Lester, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich. (One address nearest you.) (11)

SOUR STOMACH

"I used Cascarets and feel like a new man. I have been a sufferer from dyspepsia and sour stomach for the last two years. I have been taking medicine and other drugs, but could find no relief only for a short time. I will recommend Cascarets to my friends as the only thing for indigestion and sour stomach and to keep the bowels in good condition. They are very nice to eat."

Harry Stuckley, Mauch Chunk, Pa. Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken or Grip. 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C.C.C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.

THICK, SWOLLEN GLANDS

that make a horse wheeze, cough, have Thick Wind, or Choke-down, can be removed with

ABSORBINE

of any Bunch or Swelling. No blister, no hair gone, and horse ready for work. \$1.00 per bottle.

Send 3c for Free Book and give references. Will tell you more if you write. Send for Free Book and give references. Will tell you more if you write. W. F. YOUNG, P. O. Box 118, Temple, Tex.

PATENT

Book and Advice FREE. Send, please a Lawrence, Washington, D.C. Est. 89 yrs. Best medicine.



FARM NOTES.

Never disturb the bees in cold weather.

You can breed the queens out of the hives just as easy as you can breed the scrub cows out of the dairy herd.

Isn't it a shame that the wheat lands of this country produce an average of only about 12 bushels per acre?

The hired man who shirks or dodges his work to save a backache will never be anything but a hired man.

Working time will be here before you are ready for it, if you are not careful, regardless of the cold winds to-day.

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

The gasoline engine, valuable as it is, will never entirely take the place of really good horses on the farm or anywhere else.

It is not good policy to keep a boy on the farm if he has the ability to earn the wages of a dozen hired men in the city. Let him go.

The seeds of all kinds should be selected and the cleanest and best of the different varieties. If possible none other should be used.

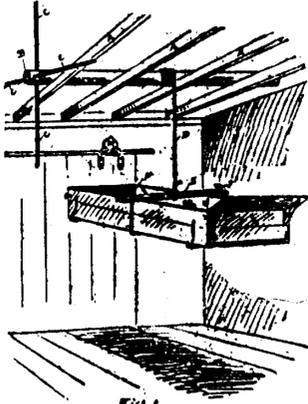
Select for fall plowing the stubborn, refractory clay soil, and on all fields not fall-plowed have cover crops growing, to be plowed under in spring.

Bees are very susceptible to odors and that of a dog or horse which may cling on the garments of some one near the hives will rouse their anger.

HOW TO LIFT A WAGON BED

Illustration Showing How Body Can Be Raised, and Can Be Made by Any Handy Farmer.

An apparatus for lifting a wagon body is a simple contrivance and may be made by a farmer handy with tools. A A A (Fig. 1) are joists of an ordinary wagon shed upon which is placed a wooden roller B. This is four inches in diameter. D is a strong rope which winds around the roller and is fastened at its lower end to the cross piece E. Through each end of the cross piece passes a half-inch round bar F, with a bar on top of E. The lower ends of these bars end with square heads of three inches, which hook under the wagon bed and when turned half around will slip off and may be hoisted up and put out of the way. The handles C are four feet



Lifting Wagon Body.

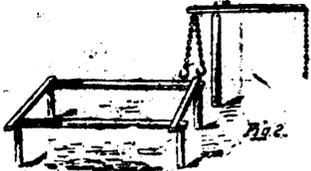
long and are mortised into the roller. A man or boy standing on the ground can turn the handles with ease and lift the bed in half the time it would require four men without this apparatus.

PLANNING FARM FOR PROFIT

Bulletin Recently Issued by United States Department of Agriculture Important to Farmer.

A recent bulletin issued by the United States department of agriculture, entitled "Replanning a Farm for Profit," deals with principles that are vital to successful farming in the corn belt. Few farmers realize the difference in income that may be produced on the farms by the systematic introduction and rotation of clover or other leguminous crops over the entire area of their tillable land. The planning of rotations to meet certain feed requirements and to grow crops which shall be the greatest income producers under given conditions is a problem that is not easily solved by all the tillers of the soil. The conservation of soil fertility by appropriate rotations together with applications of manures and fertilizers in such manner as will maintain a permanent system of agriculture has been largely overlooked by farm owners in the past. Farmers' Bulletin 970 assists

Fig. 2 shows a jack for a wagon bed and a platform or frame to receive the bed by driving four stout stakes into the ground, as high as the top of the standards and nailing cross pieces to them. The lifter consists of a stout piece of scantling or timber, which will reach two feet above the wagon bed, the top rounded, and a pin driven into it, which passes through a slot in the lever. Two



Wagon Bed Jack.

chains with hooks are fastened at the short end of the lever and a rope or chain at the other end. The arm should be three feet, and the lever end nine feet. The wagon is driven close against the side of the platform. The lifter should be placed as shown in the illustration, on a line midway between the wagon and the platform. The hooks on the ends of the chains are then caught under the bed, or on the rod which passes through the rear end of the bed, and by pulling on the rope or chain the bed is easily lifted out and swung around on the platform. The front end may be lifted over. The jack can be used to return the bed to the wagon. The jack may be moved from place to place and is serviceable for lifting other heavy articles.

IMPLEMENT FOR SOD-CUTTING

Tool Shown in Illustration Will Dig Out Section of Turf with Neatness and Dispatch.

Expressly designed by a New Jersey man for the purpose of cutting



Sod-Cutting Tool.

sod, the implement shown in the illustration greatly expedites that work. It resembles a shovel with high, sharp sides, and has a hinged footpiece which comes down in front and chops out the section of turf which the shovel digs loose. The shovel is thrust under the sod until it can go no further. Then the knife is jammed down and the whole withdrawn with a neat piece of sod. The operation consumes only a fraction of the time required to dig out a piece of turf by the old method, and has the additional merit of bringing the sod out whole and with smooth sides, and not in the jagged shape that it sometimes is cut. In the middle of the handle of this tool is a catch to engage the knife section and hold it out of the way when it is not needed to cut the sod loos.

Marking Fertilizers.

Chemical or commercial fertilizers are marked by a high degree of availability. In a majority of cases the actual plant food is largely at once soluble in water. For this reason such manures give immediate results, except when seasons are very abnormal or the tillage very low grade.

the farmer in solving these difficulties. It discusses a run-down farm in Illinois and plans six different types of farming that may be substituted for the usual one of corn and oats now practiced, so as to raise the income all the way from two to five times as much as that commonly received, and at the same time increase the fertility of the soil. A copy of this bulletin may be had free on application to a member of congress or the secretary of agriculture, Washington.

Storing Celery.

If your celery is to be stored and held for late marketing it will keep better if not blanched too much in the field. Soil drawn up about the plants will help make the stalks straight and the plants compact, so they will store without necessary loss of space, but it is a mistake to try to complete blanching before storing.

The telephone on a farm cannot take the place of a hired man, but it helps wonderfully.

Spring is the best time to make a start in bee-keeping.

Do farmers eat the proper sort of food?

The farmer of today buys a much larger proportion of the food that goes on the table than he did ten years ago. It's a good thing that this is so because he has a great variety to select from.

He should, however, use great care in selecting for the best results in health and strength.

The widespread tendency in the city to increase the amount of Quaker Oats eaten is due very largely to the recent demonstrations by scientific men that the Quaker Oats fed man is the man with greatest physical endurance and greatest mental vigor.

Farmers should give this subject careful thought and should increase the quantity of Quaker Oats eaten by themselves, their children and the farm hands.

If She Had Her Choice.

A gentleman who finds great amusement in telling his wife which lady of their acquaintance he will select as her successor when she dies, and who, one day, had been teasing her with numberless mock-serious allusions to the subject, suddenly called her little daughter to him and asked her, shaking with laughter at his own wit: "Madeline, how would you like to have a stepmother?"

The child considered for a moment and then, with great earnestness replied:

"I think I'd much rather have a stepfather."

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and enabling nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Big Bugs.

Dr. Cook was talking to a Washington correspondent.

"The man is wrong in his attacks," he said. "He errs as ludicrously in his idea of polar conditions as the Brooklyn domestic, who said:

"It must be a filthy place, that north pole, ma'am. I hear it's full of ice bugs as big as churches."—Washington Star.

LIQUOR has destroyed more men than any war or epidemic combined; still some men think they must drink. The Acme Home-Treatment is the safest and surest way to rid yourself of the Drink-Habit. Try it and you will see the difference between whiskey health and Acme health. Write E. Fortin, Dickey Bldg, Chicago, for a free trial.

A Bright Idea.

Yeast.—It is said that the baya bird of India spends his spare time catching fireflies, which he fastens to the sides of his nest with moist clay. On a dark night a baya's nest glows like an electric street lamp.

Crimsonbeak.—Say, there's a bright idea for decorating that keyhole in my front door!

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the

Signature of *Wm. H. Ritchie*

In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

It's No Wonder.

Aurora.—Why are commuters always so thin?

Borealis.—Probably because they train down every day.—Yale Record.

"Pink Eye" is Epidemic.

Attacks the Eyes in the Springtime. Is Contagious and Calls for Immediate Action. Murine Eye Remedy Affords Reliable Relief. It Soothes. Apply Murine Freely and Frequently. Doesn't Smart.

When a baby talks without saying anything it attracts a lot more attention than a man who is doing likewise.

BREAK UP THAT COUGH

with Allen's Lung Balm, the popular family remedy. It cures where other remedies fail. All dealers. 5c, 10c, 25c bottles.

Bear your own burdens first, after that help to carry those of other people.—George Washington.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Bring back refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROV'S signature is on each box. 5c.

It doesn't take one long to become an expert fault finder.

CONVINCING PROOF

OF THE VIRTUE OF

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

What is the use of procrastinating in the face of such evidence as the following letters represent? If you are a sick woman or know one who is, what sensible reason have you for not giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial? For 30 years we have been publishing such testimonial letters as these—thousands of them—they are genuine and honest, too, every one of them.

Mrs. S. J. Barber says:



"I think Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the best medicine in the world for women—and I feel it my duty to let others know the good it has done for me. Three years ago I had a tumor which the doctor said would have to be removed by an operation or I could not live more than a year, or two, at most. I wrote Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., for advice, and took 14 bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and today the tumor is gone and I am a perfectly well woman. I hope my testimonial will be of benefit to others."—Mrs. S. J. BARBER, Scott, N. Y.

Mrs. George May says:



"No one knows what I have suffered from female troubles, neuralgia pains, and backache. My doctor said he could not give me anything to cure it. Through the advice of a friend I began to use Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and the pain soon disappeared. I continued its use and am now in perfect health. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been a God-send to me as I believe I should have been in my grave if it had not been for Mrs. Pinkham's advice and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. GEORGE MAY, 86 4th Ave., Paterson, N. J.

Mrs. E. F. Hayes says:



"I was under the doctor's treatment for a fibroid tumor. I suffered with pain, soreness, bloating, and could not walk or stand on my feet any length of time. I wrote to Mrs. Pinkham for advice, followed her directions and

Mrs. W. K. Housh says:



"I have been completely cured of a severe female trouble by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and want to recommend it to all suffering women."—Mrs. W. K. HOUSH, 7 Eastview Ave., Cincinnati, Ohio.

took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Today I am a well woman, the tumor was expelled and my whole system strengthened. I advise all women who are afflicted with tumors or female troubles to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. E. F. HAYES, 1890 Washington St., Boston, Mass.

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.



LYDIA E. PINKHAM

YOU ONLY BUY A SEPARATOR ONCE



That is, it is the intention of every farmer or dairyman when purchasing a separator to get one to last a lifetime. For this reason, every point about the machine should be carefully examined before buying. A thorough investigation will convince you that the

National Cream Separator

is without question the best in the market. It skims closer, runs easier, is of simpler construction, and can be cleaned quicker than any other make. Send for illustrated catalogue containing full particulars and scores of testimonials, or have your local dealer demonstrate a National free of all charge to you.

THE NATIONAL DAIRY MACHINE COMPANY
Goshen, Indiana Chicago, Illinois

THE TRADE MARK



A Woman's Home

should be her pride. Your home should reflect your own individuality. You cannot have special wall papers designed by you for each room—you can carry out a special Alabastine decorative scheme for those rooms—you can be a leader in your community and have your home the talk of your friends.

Alabastine

The Stylish Wall Tint

is the material that will accomplish this result. We can show innumerable color effects, classic stencil designs, and our Art Department is at your service.

Send for the Alabastine book explaining what we do for you, and how we furnish free stencils where Alabastine is used.

Alabastine is a powder made from Alabaster, ready for use by mixing with cold water, and is applied with an ordinary wall brush. Full directions on each package.

Alabastine Company

New York City, N. Y. Grand Rapids, Mich.

THE PACKAGE

DEFIANCE Cold Water Starch

makes laundry work a pleasure. 16 oz. pkg. 10c.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 11-1910.

LIVE STOCK AND MISCELLANEOUS ELECTROTYPES

In great variety, for sale at the lowest prices by WESTER'S NEWSPAPER UNION, 424 W. Adams St., Chicago.



Brighten Up

THE effectiveness of housecleaning can be materially increased by the means of paints and varnishes. By their use your home will not only look cleaner but it will be cleaner.

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS BRIGHTEN UP FINISHES

include a paint, varnish, stain, or enamel for every surface in the home. By using this line you can refinish chairs, tables, woodwork, floors, etc., and give the whole interior a bright and attractive appearance. Ask the dealer in your town for the particular Brighten Up Finish adapted for your purpose or write us direct.

THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS CO., 600 CANAL RD., N. W., CLEVELAND, O.

Hill's Variety Store

The place to go
for bargains in

**Kitchen Ware
Ladies and Gents
Furnishings
Tin and Granite Ware
China and Crockery**

Don't Miss Saturdays Specials Each Week

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

Business Pointers.

LOST.

A white fox bound, with two black spots in front of the hips and a lemon head. Finder notify Jas. McCourtis, Webberville, or W. C. McGee, Plainfield, Mich. t11

FOR SALE.

House, barn, and three business lots. t 10 Mrs. M. E. Plimpton.

FOR SALE.

House, barn and 7½ acres of land in the village of Pinckney. t 9 Chas. Eldert.

FOR SALE

Good driving horse. Age, 8 years. Inquire of Mrs. James Storey, Home phone 784 Dexter, Mich. t9

For Sale

Scotch collie pups, farm reared. Bred for Business. K. H. WHEELER, Dexter, Mich. 4 miles south of Pinckney t 9

Superior Disc and Hoe Drills.

We have secured the agency for the Superior Disc and Hoe drills for Pinckney and vicinity. If you intend to buy a drill this season, we will be pleased to have you phone or call and see us and we assure you that we will treat you right.

ARMSTRONG & BARRON,
t11 Howell, Mich.

BUSINESS CARDS.

M. F. SIGLER M. D. C. L. SIGLER M. D.
DRS. SIGLER & SIGLER,
Physicians and Surgeons. All calls promptly attended to day or night. Office on Main street Pinckney, Mich.

J. W. BIRD PRACTICAL AUCTIONEER SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

For information, call at the Pinckney DISPATCH office. Auction Bills Free
Bell and Webster Rtrial Phones
Arrangements made for sale by phone a my expense. Oct 07
Address, Dexter, Michigan

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 5th day of March, A. D. 1910. Present: Hon. Arthur A. Montague, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of

Eric P. Campbell deceased
Charles L. Campbell, having filed in said court his 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 himself or to some other suitable person.

It is ordered that the 1st day of April, 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

Among Our Correspondents

SOUTH GREGORY.

Listen for the wedding bells.
Quite a change in the weather.
Mrs. H. Bates has sciatic rheumatism.
L. R. Williams and wife visited at Joe Cobbs Friday.
Mrs. Pond is gaining slowly from her recent illness.
Bert Wetherbee has returned from his visit in Detroit.

O. I. Williams returned from his visit near Milan Friday.

Harrison Bates and family entertained his father Sunday.

Mrs. Frank Bates entertained relatives from Detroit last week.

Sam Denton and family ate Sunday dinner with L. R. Williams and family.

Frank Goodwin went to Detroit Monday morning where he has employment in a shop.

Harry Stomer and family have moved to their new home in Gerry Ind., where he will work on the railroad.

While Mrs. Wm. Buhl was skating at the rink one day last week, she had the misfortune to fall and break her wrist.

WEST PUTNAM.

Morse Kelly is on the sick list. Grace Gardner has returned from a visit to Lansing.

Jas. Sweeney of North Lake called on friends here last week.

Glenn Gardner and wife of Pinckney spent Sunday at H. B. Gardners.

Mrs. O. P. Noah of North Lake visited Mrs. Wm. Gardner Saturday and Sunday.

Henry Smith and family have returned from a visit with friends in Webberville.

Miss Joie Harris returned from Dundee Tuesday and is seriously ill at her home here.

Mrs. Frank Allen and daughter of Hamburg spent a few days last week with Mrs. Emma Smith.

WEST MARION.

Mrs. Plummer is gaining slowly. John Counsel has sold his farm to Gus Smith.

Mary Jewel has been absent from school over two weeks on account of sickness.

Ruth Hanson was a caller at the home of Ruth and Rettie Collins Saturday.

The LAS will meet today, Mar. 10, at the home of Mrs. John Clemens for dinner.

Mrs. Bullis and family visited her parents Sunday and found them ill with the grip.

Mesdames Miller and Rockwood called on Mrs. Catrell Sunday and found her slowly improving.

Nellie Smith came home Sunday after spending several weeks with her aunt Mrs. W. Bland.

Elva Wellman spent a few days in Detroit last week visiting her sister and family who are sick.

SOUTH MARION.

A. H. Randall is seriously ill. Mr. Gallup of Unadilla has moved on the Howlett farm.

John Bruff of North Marion visited at Geo. Blands Sunday.

Beulah Burgess spent the last of last week and the first of this with her aunt Mrs. Will Buhl of Gregory.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bullis, Mr. and Mrs. F. N. Burgess, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Merrill and Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Hoff dined at John Gardners Thursday last.

Percy Daley has been suffering from a severe attack of the grip.

Mr. and Mrs. Chris Brogan dined at G. M. Greiners Saturday.

Mrs. Irving Hart and children spent Sunday with Mrs. Caroline Carr.

Mesdames Will and Max Ledwidge visited at Will Brogans Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Sheban and little son spent last week visiting friends in Danesville.

Mrs. Jas. Wylie of Walled Lake and Mrs. John Wylie of Unadilla called on Mrs. Carr Monday.

Carleton Barnard of Chilson and Ella Mae Failey spent the last of last week at Chris Brogans.

Last Friday a genuine surprise Mr. and Mrs. I. J. Abbott when a large number of their friends and neighbors gathered at their home to help celebrate their 30th anniversary. Each lady carried a basket filled with good things and a bountiful dinner was at once prepared. The remainder of the day was spent in games and music. A set of silver knives and forks was left them as a reminder of the day.

PLAINFIELD.

Will Caskey and wife of Anderson spent Sunday here.

Ruth VanSyckle is out of school on account of poor health.

Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Sayles of Stockbridge visited here last week.

Florence Topping and Mildred Pendersan were on the sick list last week.

There was not a very large crowd at the oyster supper but plenty of oysters and a pleasant time.

Little Gladys Pendersan who has been ill for several weeks died Saturday, March 6. The funeral was held from the M. P. church Monday afternoon Rev. Saigeon officiating. The bereaved parents have the sympathy of the entire community.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL.

Barney Cumiskey who has made it his home with Bernard McCluskey for several years died last week and was buried at St. Joseph's cemetery in Howell Friday. He was about 85 years old and well known here.

Dewitt Hoover, Ohio state President of the Loyal Temperance Legion will be at Pinckney Friday March 18. Will probably give an address before the school in the p. m. and at the church in the evening. Further notice next week.

The Midland Jubilee Singers rendered a very fine program at the opera house Wednesday evening, the last on the lecture course. The solo, Massa in de Cold Cold Ground, sang by Miss Dixon was sung with much feeling. The choruses were grand and the Sextette was tremendous while the Anvil Chorus was very pleasing. Mr. Hann the manager has a very fine bass voice and sings with great ease. Mr. Garner, who sang "The Shadows Deepen," has a voice of great dramatic power, with a wide range. The company is made up of seven good artists.

Probably but few of our readers have paid any attention to the work which has been accomplished by the Michigan Anti-tuberculosis society since its organization two years ago, but never-the-less a great deal has been done by the few enthusiastic members who are perfecting an organization that will be of the greatest aid to the 10,000 and over consumptives in the state of Michigan. The money to carry on this work has been in part donated by the members and in part raised by various other devices, to mention one of which is the object of this article. The society has designed and produced an Easter stamp to be used the same as the popular Christmas stamp used by the Red Cross society, namely, to be affixed to letters or packages of mail in addition to the regular amount of postage. These stamps, which sell for one cent each, may be obtained at the Post Office or the DISPATCH OFFICE. Remember that every little helps and buy a few to help the work along.

CASH PAID

For CREAM

We have established a Cream Station at

PINCKNEY

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

To receive and Pay Cash for Cream

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

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AUCTION

B. W. Daniels, Auctioneer

F. N. BURGESS
Clerk

Having decided to discontinue farming I will sell at public auction on the Burgess farm 3½ miles northwest of Pinckney and 2 miles northeast of Anderson on

THURSDAY, MARCH 10, 1910

AT 1:00 O'CLOCK SHARP

Black Mare 10 years old weight 1,000
Black Mare 12 years old, weight 1,000
Bay Mare 12 years old, weight 1,250
The above are in foal by Tom Love Horse
Bay Gelding 9 years old, weight 1,150
Durham Cow new milch
Jersey cow new milch
Jersey cow giving milk
2 Durham Cows due May 8 and 25
2 Two-year old Heifers 2 Spring Calves
Chester White Brood Sow due March 27
Chester White Brood Sow due May 27

Rock Island Truck Wagon nearly new
Farmers Favorite Grain Drill
Jackson Truck Wagon Deering Mower
South Bend wood-beam plow No. 15
60 Tooth wood frame lever harrow nearly new
Moline Two horse Walking Cultivator
Double Harness nearly new
Large size U. S. Cream Separator
Tank Heater 50 bu. Corn About 50 hens
Quantity Corn Stalks Quantity Tame hay

Terms:- All sums under \$5 cash; all over that amount a credit of one years time will be given on good bankable paper at 6 per cent interest.

Will J. Dunbar

To Whom it May Concern.

Having decided to discontinue farming I am offering for sale

A nice lot of Clydesdale Brood Mares
Registered Clydesdale Stallion, 7 years old

A number of Clydesdale Colts and Fillys
From 6 months to 3½ years old

About 40 Head of Short-Horn Cattle, all ages
including a number of nice young Bulls
ranging from 6 to 15 months old, colors red and roan

Come and see what I have

T. Birkett.