

Pinckney Dispatch



VOL. XXIII.

PINCKNEY, LIVINGSTON CO., MICH., THURSDAY, MARCH 31, 1910.

No. 13

DRILLS!

Going to buy a Drill this spring? If so, why not drop in and look over the new Farmers Favorite? This Drill is the combination of the best features of the old Superior and Favorite Drills.

PLOWS!

How about the Plow? Will it need any repairs. We have the agency for the Oliver and Gale Plows and carry a complete Stock of Repairs.

PAINTS!

A few cans of B. P. S. Paints, to close out at cost.

Yours For Business.

BARTON & DUNBAR

LOCAL NEWS.

One quarter of 1910 is gone. Next Monday is the usual spring election. Main Street is being given a good grading. Floyd Reason and family are visiting in Detroit. Mrs. Dora Davis spent Sunday with friends in Gregory. Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Crofoot spent the past week in Toledo. Walter Reason of Milwaukee, Wis., is visiting his parents near Anderson. David Smith and son will take charge of the meat market during the coming week. Mrs. Wm. Potterton and daughter Ruth transacted business in Jackson last Saturday. Shurley Anderson of Jackson is visiting at the home of F. D. Johnson and other relatives here. Henry Reason and family who were burned out last week will live for the present in the Lynch house on South Howell street. Bills are out announcing a party at the opera house here Friday evening April 1. Geigers orchestra. Bill, 75c, spectators, 10c. Jas. G. Henley and family of Jackson were guests of John Monks and family over Sunday. Mr. H. is publisher of the Jackson Labor paper. Carl Sykes left Monday for Lansing where he has a position with the Reo auto factory as tester of their new four cylinder cars. Carl has had considerable experience in the auto business.

Some time during the past week thieves broke into several cottages at Lakeland and stole canned goods and other articles they could make use of. The case is being investigated by sheriff Stoddard and deputies.

Miss Lena Reddinger spent Easter at her home in Iosco.

Florence Byer spent Easter with relatives in Ypsilanti.

Erwin Monks of Sandusky, is home for the Easter vacation.

The stocks of Easter cards ran out in this village early Saturday morning.

Leo Monks, of the Hamburg schools is spending the vacation at his home here.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Stanton of Milan were guests of her parents, R. W. Lake and wife over Sunday.

Walter Huyck and wife of Butternut were called here this week to attend the funeral of Mrs. A. Boyer.

Mrs. John Rane of Whitmore Lake spent the last of last week with her father, Floyd Reason, here. Mr. Rane came up for over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Andrews attended the Easter concert at the Presbyterian church at Howell Sunday evening making the trip in their auto.

E. R. Brown and family of Detroit were called here the past week by the death of Mr. B's mother, Mrs. A. Boyer. They returned home Monday night.

Don't forget the P. H. S. Senior Box social at the high school next Wednesday evening, Apr. 6. Good program. Ladies please bring boxes. Everybody invited.

An auto started from Oak Grove to Pinckney Sunday afternoon containing seven young people. It stranded in Howell however, with a punctured tire and the party got home the best they could. Ask H. R. Geer.

The Ladies of the M. E. society will serve dinner and supper, Town meeting day, April 4, at the home of Mrs. F. L. Andrews. Every lady interested is urged to respond. Everybody invited to dinner and supper.

OBITUARY.

MRS. A. BOYER

Harriett Granger was born in Scio, Washtenaw county, in 1837. In 1861 she married Christopher Brown and to them was born one son, E. R. Brown, now living in Detroit. They were residents of Pinckney for many years. After the death of Mr. Brown she married Abram Boyer in 1903. Mr. Boyer passed to his reward over a year ago and since that time Mrs. Boyer's health has gradually failed until she passed away Friday night, March 25.

The funeral was held at the late residence, Rev. A. G. Gates officiating. She leaves a son and a large circle of relatives and friends to mourn their loss.

CARD OF THANKS.

We desire to thank our many friends for their kindness to our mother during her long illness. Also for the assistance rendered during the burial, and the beautiful flowers and words of sympathy received.

EMIL R. BROWN AND FAMILY

Township Election.

The following were nominated at the township caucuses last Saturday to be voted on at the townmeeting next Monday.

DEMOCRAT

Supervisor, James M. Harris
Clerk, Roger J. Carr
Treasurer, Albert M. Roche
Highway Com., Casper Volmer
Overseer, David Bennett
Justice of the Peace, Cecil Sigler
Member Bd. of Review, Jno Fobey
Constables, Irvin Kennedy

Edward Spears
Sanford Reason
Claude Reason

REPUBLICAN

Supervisor,
Clerk,
Treasurer, H. Remington Geer
Highway Com., Charles L. Campbell
Overseer, Fred Mackinder
Justice, H. Willis Crofoot
Member Bd. of Review, Wm C. Miller
Constables, Theodore Lewis
John Bell
Fred Dolton

M. E. Church Notes.

The Easter sermon Sunday morning was an excellent one and there was a good attendance. The day was a delightful one and all seemed filled with the Easter spirit.

The session of Sunday school was taken up by short exercises by the younger members of the school. The exercises at the Cong'l church being held at the sermon hour all were able to come over and enjoy these exercises and were made welcome.

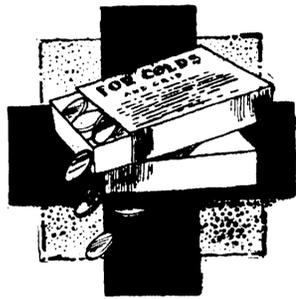
The evening union services were held at this church, Rev. A. G. Gates preaching an excellent sermon. Are you attending these union evening meetings? If not you are missing a good deal. Come, you are welcome.

Cong'l Church Notes

Communion service will be observed next Sunday morning. Anyone desiring to unite with the church at this time please let the pastor know during the week. Rev. Exelby will give the evening sermon. We hope that every member of the church will feel it a duty to attend the mid-week prayer meeting service at the M. E. church. C. E. meeting at 6:30, Rev. Gates Leader. Everybody welcome.

Rain wanted bad!

The Ladies of the Cong'l church will serve dinner and supper townmeeting day Monday April 4, at the Maccabee hall.



We Are Dropping

you a word of advice about colds and grip.

When you get GRIP, Our Tablets will cure you

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

Our Tablets Cure Others and They'll Cure You

F. A. SIGLER.

Largest
Line of
Millinery Goods
Ever Shown in
Pinckney

Newest
Creations
And
Styles

EVERYTHING NEW AND STYLISH

See Our Baby Bonnets

Mrs. Mabel Cope

For Sale

CHEAP!

Second-hand
two - seated

AUTOMOBILE

In good condition and a bargain.

A. H. Flintoft

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

Howe's Busy Store

JAXON'S

SHOE STOCK

...Must Be Reduced...

Saturday and Monday, Apr. 2, 4

Special Prices on Ladies', Men's, Boys', Misses', and Children's Shoes

Special Prices on Dress Goods

MEN'S HATS AT COST

Groceries at Way Down Prices

SALES CASH

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 Crop 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
PROPHETS WITHOUT HONOR.

In this age of skepticism, when natives of the state of Missouri seem to be surprisingly numerous and the principle of "seeing is believing" has been carried to extremes, the professional prophets who issue almanacs of prognostication have enjoyed a peculiar immunity. Every year the credulous and superstitious hasten to buy their publications and to marvel at the wide range of predictions which they comprise. While the circulation of these almanacs is more extensive in Great Britain than in this country, it is not gratifying to our national pride to learn that 100,000 copies are prepared annually for American consumption. But even at this late day some of the dupes are "getting wise" and beginning to check up the prophets, comparing promise with performance, says Pittsburg Gazette-Times. Zadel, Old Moore and other of the prognosticators who make their headquarters in London have been subject to this process, and the result should not be without its effect on the circulation of their next year's almanacs. The only time the professional prophets made a hit is after the event. The number of inspired persons who predicted the San Francisco earthquake is beyond computation, but one and all neglected to warn the threatened city until it was too late. If people are going to be so mean as to check up old predictions and see whether they came to pass, it won't be long until the prophet is without honor not only in his own country, but everywhere else.

The peril which attends travel through some of the Alpine passes is indicated by a tragedy which involved the death of six men who were on their way to Italy from Switzerland. They were smugglers, and their course lay through the Forcola Pass. One of the party gave a shout of farewell to those whom he had left, and this brought down a vast body of snow poised above. The six men were buried by the avalanche, forming a mass 65 feet deep, and there is no hope of recovering the remains until the snow melts in the spring. The poet knew the possibilities when he uttered the warning "Beware the awful avalanche." A snowslide that can be dislodged by a human voice is a terror to avoid if possible.

The weight in pounds of a gnat is .000006. Its wing area in square feet is .0003, which gives the monster .0204 pounds to the square foot. The scientist who has enlightened the waiting world with this interesting fact does not state the creature's "pounds per horse power." Next time you get one in the eye you may figure it for yourself. It would be interesting to have scientific data as to the mosquito's suction pump; and we think it is generally known that by far the most powerful and terrible of all the wild beasts of the field, in proportion to its size, is the saltatory flea.

The British lords will have to come down from their high perch, the New York policemen have been forbidden to club citizens at pleasure, and now a janitor in that same city has been sent to prison for playfully tapping an inquisitive tenant on the head with a monkey-wrench. It begins to look as though an air of freedom for the down-trodden and oppressed actually were beginning.

A chauffeur in New York who killed a child by his speeding automobile and then raced from the spot is to be tried for murder in the first degree. The endangering of life by the speed mania is so deliberately taken a risk that the law under which murder in such cases is charged seems eminently just. There has been far too much leniency with this species of public danger.

Wisconsin has a university professor and a medical scientist who is not afraid to champion the claims of human nature and heart interests against abstract science. He said recently in a lecture that kissing is risky, but it's a poor sort of fellow who won't take chances at it.

A New York man 85 years of age has refused to enter a home for old people because his mother-in-law, aged 115, is an inmate of the institution. We declare without fear of successful contradiction that this is carrying prejudice against the mother-in-law too far.

"WETS" AND "DRYS" BOTH CLAIM VICTORY

ANTI-SALOON LEAGUE PREDICTS SUCCESS IN 25 OF THE 36 "WET" COUNTIES.

A Special Train Will Carry Lecturers Who Will Give Farmers Advice.

Election day—Monday, April 4. Number of Michigan counties to vote for the first time on local option—25.

Number of Michigan counties in which local option is to be resubmitted—10.

Montmorency county may also vote on question, making a total of 36 counties where "wets" and "drys" are opposed.

Number of "dry" counties Anti-Saloon league says it will carry—10, all districts where voting on resubmission of question takes place.

"Wets" likewise predict victory here. Number of "wet" counties which Anti-Saloon league says it will carry—20, at least. "Drys" claim to be sure of a majority there.

Counties where resubmission voting takes place—Midland, St. Joseph, Oakland, Missaukee, Gladwin, Oceana, Van Buren, Osceola, Wexford and Clinton.

Counties where local option comes up for first time—Kent, Cass, Shiawassee, Ingham, Lapeer, Presque Isle, Arenac, Ogemaw, Oscoda, Roscommon, Alger, Gogebic, Schoolcraft, Lake, Otsego, Lenawee, St. Clair, Antrim, Leelanau, Mason, Chippewa, Marquette, Dickinson, Luce and Mackinac.

Hammond Not Guilty.

After two hours of deliberation the jury rendered a verdict—not unexpected—that Chauncey W. Hammond was not guilty of stealing the \$17,000 from the E-M-F Automobile Co. by switching the satchels in the basement of the First National bank at Detroit on November 19 last.

There were four ballots taken by the jury, the foreman of which was E. C. Norman Bennett. The first ballot stood seven for not guilty, two for guilty and three not voting. On the second and third ballots the votes were 11 for acquittal and one blank. The fourth ballot showed a unanimous ballot in favor of acquittal.

The announcement of the verdict caused a sensation of joy and delight to seize the audience, the officers of the court having difficulty in suppressing a demonstration and an outburst of applause.

Lost Ten Days in Frozen Woods.

Lost in the frozen woods for 10 days, crawling on his hands and knees with nothing to eat but three small squirrels, is the experience of Eli Kankus, a Finlander, seeking employment in a lumber camp, who has been brought to the Soo on a special train nearly dead from exposure. He left Sault Ste. Marie three weeks ago in search of work and became lost in the woods, subsisting on three red squirrels, found in the traps of an Indian.

Kankus' hands and feet were frozen and he was emaciated when found by the Indian owner of the traps. He was carried eight miles to the railroad on the shoulders of three redskins and brought to the Soo on a special train. He is in a hospital suffering intense agony, with little hope for his recovery.

Bank Creditors to Receive Dividend.

State Treasurer Martindale, who acts as custodian for the funds of the receiver of the defunct Chelsea Savings bank, turned over \$76,947.69 to W. W. Wedemeyer, the receiver. This amount will be distributed among the creditors of the institution. The state will receive \$42,068.20 as its share.

This is the fourth dividend paid since the failure of the bank. The total amount yet due the state is \$192,907.24, but the Federal Union Bonding Co. owes the state \$17,500 and the official bond of the Title & Guarantee Surety Co., for \$150,000, is yet unpaid.

Lumber Men Hurrying in Timber.

Lumbermen importers at Sault Ste. Marie are taking no chances on a tariff war with Canada. Timber is being rushed across the international bridge with all possible dispatch.

A Cleveland concern will bring in 1,000,000 feet from the Canadian Soo and unload it just across on the American side. The Sturgeon Bay Imperial Pulp & Paper Co. is shipping in haste 1,000 tons of pulp, to cross before the maximum rate can automatically go into effect. The first consignment has entered.

It is announced that the state binder twine plant, at Jackson, will resume operations, six carloads of Yucatan sisal having arrived Friday. The plant has been idle for a week owing to a lack of suitable material.

William Kremer, 84, a resident of Buena Vista township, was struck by a Saginaw limited car at the King crossing, Saginaw, and was injured so badly that he died en route to the hospital. He was standing too near the track while waiting to board the car and he believed that it would stop.

Obscure Scrub Woman Gives Fortune.

Mrs. Maria Heydlauff, an obscure scrub woman of Grand Rapids, left a fortune of \$17,000 to the following institutions: The staff public school at Coldwater, \$1,450; to the D. A. Blodgett Home for Children at Grand Rapids, about \$5,000; to Christian Science churches in Michigan \$5,000, this sum to be distributed among the poorer churches; to the Christian Science church at Grand Rapids, \$2,000; to the Christian Science Publishing society at Boston, \$3,400, and of this amount \$500 to be used for the purchase of Christian Science literature for poor people who cannot afford to buy it, and hesitate to ask for it. When such persons are known the literature is to be sent them from this fund. To the Christian Science church at Fennville, Mich., she left \$1,200. The residue of the estate was divided among other smaller interests.

As these bequests indicate, Mrs. Heydlauff was a Christian Scientist. She had been identified with that faith for more than 20 years, and was a member of the First Church of Christ, Scientist, at Grand Rapids.

Put Ban on Pool Rooms.

Superintendent of Public Instruction Wright has sent out letters to mayors and police commissioners of 40 or 50 cities of the state, calling their attention to the statutes prohibiting children and minor students being allowed in poolrooms and any place where dice games are allowed. He requests these officers to ascertain whether the law is violated in their municipalities and urges its strict enforcement.

The matter also has been taken up with President Hutchins of the university because of the phraseology of the law, which applies to children and "minor students." The question is raised whether the act bars college men under 21 years of age from visiting poolrooms in the college cities of the state.

MICHIGAN IN BRIEF.

All kinds of spring farm work has opened in sections of Eaton county, and many acres of spring crops have been planted. This is considered an early spring.

There will be but two tickets in the field at Owosso this year, the Citizens' ticket having withdrawn. The Republicans have nominated Dr. B. Sutherland for mayor.

While placing leaves on a bonfire in the rear yard of her home, Mrs. Fredericka Seidt, 52 years old, of Grand Rapids, stepped into its midst and was fatally burned.

Mrs. Mary Delehanty, 74, is dead at Port Huron, after an illness of five days. She was one of the oldest residents of the city, having resided here more than half a century.

Secretary Carton, of the public domain commission, has received orders for 200,000 trees which were offered for sale a few days ago. Secretary Carton believes that by the way orders are pouring in the supply will soon be exhausted.

The largest real estate transaction ever having taken place in Eaton county was the sale of the 400-acre stock farm of former Mayor J. W. Sheldon, five miles southeast of the city. The consideration is said to have been \$27,000.

The state board of auditors held a meeting Wednesday, at which it was decided to lay the matter of the Michigan Central back tax suits before Attorney-General Bird, with the request that he render an opinion as to whether or not the board can legally settle the suits.

Maj. Boynton, the "father of the Maccabees," who underwent an operation in Detroit several months ago, has gained just 45 pounds in weight in the last three months. Every afternoon he takes a walk through Pine Grove park, which is located near his home in Port Huron.

The old steamer Britain, which has been anchored off Sarnia bay opposite Port Huron for a number of years, has gone to the bottom. The ice of the past winter filled the old wooden hull with holes. It is expected that the Canadian government will ask the owners to raise the vessel, as it forms an obstruction to lake traffic.

The appropriation of \$685,000 to be carried in the river and harbor bill for Saginaw river was inserted in the measure only after a strenuous fight on the part of Senator Smith of Michigan. The committee was at first disinclined to grant the request, but Senator Smith was insistent that the appropriation should be made, and his wishes were respected.

The Michigan copper country is sending hundreds of its foreign and American-born residents in the agricultural districts of Montana, the Dakotas, Washington, Oregon, Saskatchewan, British Columbia and to Southern Michigan. Many have also gone to northern Minnesota and Wisconsin, and a large party of Polish families will go early this summer to Chippewa county, northern Michigan, to join the Polish communities there.

While four men were returning from a fishing excursion on Little Traverse bay, near Petoskey, one of the number broke through the ice. While he was floundering about two of his companions went down. The remaining man secured ropes and boards from a fish shanty. They were rescued. The men were Rev. L. H. Manning, of the Methodist church; Rev. Arba Martin, of Kalamazoo; Dan Peppler, a barber, and George Gardner, a local business man.

MOUNT ETNA'S ERUPTION OVER

ONE LAVA STREAM HAS STOPPED ALTOGETHER AND THE OTHER MOVES VERY SLOWLY.

HUNDREDS OF PEASANTS WHO LOST HOMES LIKELY TO EMIGRATE TO AMERICA.

Thousands See Homes Buried by Streams From Etna, As Activity of Volcano Rapidly Decreases.

The stream of lava from Etna made another diversion Saturday morning and again threatened Borello, which was hastily abandoned by the inhabitants, who were in a state of extreme panic and believed the end of the world was at hand.

Their religious frenzy verged on madness. This condition, however, gradually underwent a change and they took fresh hope when it was found that the flow of lava was lessening in speed. The stream stopped entirely Saturday afternoon. The people greeted the spectacle with shouts of joy and indulged in loud thanksgivings.

The stream in the direction of Nicolosi is still moving, but its force is now almost imperceptible. For this reason it is hoped that the eruption has reached the last phase.

The activity of Mt. Etna is apparently decreasing. The mayor of Nicolosi has telegraphed to the prefect a request that the evacuation of the villages on the slope be suspended.

Unless a new eruption occurs, there is little further danger to be feared. Nevertheless detachments of soldiers and firemen are held in readiness. They have already constructed a strong wall around the threatened side of Nicolosi.

Hundreds of peasants have lost their homes and worldly belongings, and it is said that many of them will emigrate to America.

One Speech Averts Strike.

An impassioned address by President-elect Walker, of the Illinois miners, in which he referred to the natural suffering that always accompanies a strike, changed the plans of the United Mine Workers of America, and they cast a vote almost unanimous to leave the settlement of their affairs to the committee headed by President Thomas L. Lewis.

"I know what a strike means," said Mr. Walker. "I've looked into the faces of starving women; I've seen their babes dying for the want of food; I've seen those brave miners stand out against the operators at the coast of their families and their firesides. That's why I want you to vote with your consciences clear, so that you can look at those women and those little children of yours at home and say to them: 'I'm sorry for you, God knows, but I did it all for the best.'"

This speech of Walker's made half the miners weep, and was the real turning point in their deliberations. They were about to declare the greatest industrial war of modern times, much against the pleadings of President Lewis. For 20 minutes Walker talked to them, telling them the truth straight from the shoulder, and they took it and made way for a peaceable agreement.

Tells How Bribe Money Was Divided.

The pool of \$102,500, alleged to have been made up at Pittsburg by six banks to obtain the deposits of city money, through the votes of councilmen, that are now on the district attorney's gridiron, is the basis of a romance and tragedy, the end of which is not yet in sight.

The presentments of the grand jury charge that the manipulation of this fund was done by five of the "Big Six" of the council, William Brand, now in the penitentiary; Capt. John F. Klein, whose confession started the exposure; Hugh Ferguson, Joseph C. Wasson, also in the penitentiary, and former Selectman Charles Stewart—who composed the city finance committee.

The following table, compiled from the grand jury's latest reports on the status of graft shows how the \$102,500 was distributed:

Brand	\$15,100
Klein	14,400
Ferguson	12,850
Stewart	12,150
Wasson	11,150
Morris Einstein	8,000
Henry M. Bolger	500
Select councilmen	12,000
Common councilmen	2,500
Family of Wm. Martin	2,500
Two city clerks	1,000
Defense fund	5,000
Set aside for newspaper men	1,750

WIRE BULLETINS.

Fire destroyed the magnificent Winnipeg Country club building in the outskirts of Winnipeg, Manitoba. Loss \$150,000.

The \$500,000 fund which the American Bible society has for more than a year past been seeking to raise to secure an equal amount, the gift of Mrs. Russell Sage, has been completed.

The Canadian Pacific Railroad company has acquired a block of property on the east side of Milwaukee, near Lake Michigan, for what is said to be a terminal, according to a story published.

WELL, KIDNEYS KEEP THE BODY WELL.

When the kidneys do their duty, the blood is filtered clear of uric acid and other wastes. Weak kidneys do not filter off all the bad matter. This is the cause of rheumatic pains, backache and urinary disorders. Doan's Kidney Pills cure weak kidneys.



Rev. A. B. R. M. Weaver, George-town, Tex., former editor Baptist Herald, says: "At a Baptist conference at Jackson, Tex., I fell from a platform and hurt my back. I was soon over the injury, but the kidneys were badly disordered, passages painful and often bloody. Doan's Kidney Pills cured this trouble completely."

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

Goaded.

Saving became a passion with the man and the woman. No privation was too great, if so be by it they might add to their accumulations. And they labored jointly. The woman's sacrifice was in every respect equal to that of the man.

But when they had amassed \$10,000 the man, because he had the power, took the money and purchased with it, not the automobile which he had led his faithful wife to expect, but a home.

"Brute!" she cried, and when next a mob of suffragettes came that way she joined them. Who could blame her?—Puck.

NO HEALTHY SKIN LEFT

My little son, a boy of five, broke out with an itching rash. Three doctors prescribed for him, but he kept getting worse until we could not dress him any more. They finally advised me to try a certain medical college, but its treatment did no good. At the time I was induced to try Cuticura he was so bad that I had to cut his hair off and put the Cuticura Ointment on him on bandages, as it was impossible to touch him with the bare hand. There was not one square inch of skin on his whole body that was not affected. He was one mass of sores. The bandages used to stick to his skin and in removing them it used to take the skin off with them, and the screams from the poor child were heartbreaking. I began to think that he would never get well, but after the second application of Cuticura Ointment I began to see signs of improvement, and with the third and fourth applications the sores commenced to dry up. His skin peeled off twenty times, but it finally yielded to the treatment. Now I can say that he is entirely cured, and a stronger and healthier boy you never saw than he is to-day, twelve years or more since the cure was effected. Robert Wattam, 1148 Forty-eighth St., Chicago, Ill., Oct. 9, 1909.

Found Wanting.

"So he has lost faith in deep breathing!"

"Yes; it wouldn't keep his hair from falling out."—Houston Chronicle.

TACK THIS UP

Prescription That Breaks Up the Worst Cold in a Day.

Every winter this prescription is published here and thousands have been benefited by it. "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." But be sure to get only the genuine Concentrated Pine. Each half ounce bottle comes in a tin screw-top case. Any druggist has it on hand or will quickly get it from the wholesale house. Many other pine extracts are impure and cause nausea.

Light to Banish Sorrow.

Sorrow dwells longest where the sun is shut out.—Florida Times-Union.

Important to Mothers.

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

Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Laughter is one of the very privileges of reason, being confined to the human species.—Leigh Hunt.

EFFECTS OF LIQUOR REMOVED IN 84 MINUTES.

Drunkenness is unworthy when you can have it removed without anybody's knowledge. Acme simple home-treatment will do the work. Write E. Fortin, R. 115 Dickey Bldg., Chicago, Ill. for free trial.

A man reaps what he sows—and rips what his wife sews.

SERIAL STORY

The LAST VOYAGE of the DONNA ISABEL

By Randall Parrish

Author of "Bob Hamilton of Timpani," etc.

Illustrations by Dearborn Melvill

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

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 circles. 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 case of ice on an island and contained much gold. Stephens considered to be the captain of the expedition. He told Lady Darlington. She was greatly alarmed, but expressed confidence in him. The Sea Queen encountered a vessel in the fog. Stephens attempted to communicate. This caused a fierce struggle and he was overcome. Tuttle finally squaring the situation. Then Tuttle headed south again. Under Tuttle's guidance the vessel made progress toward its goal. De Nova, the mate, told Stephens that he believed Tuttle, now acting as skipper, insane because of his queer actions.

CHAPTER XV.—Continued.

The slight change of voice perceptible in this final sentence might have excused the utterance of the question trembling on my lips, yet I set my teeth, and remained silent.

"It is odd how our lives are influenced," she continued, thoughtfully. "I feel that the charm of the sea has been the one great impelling force which has molded mine. I wonder is it destined always to be so? Are these waters even now bearing me on as Fate wills? Ever since I can remember I have permitted the ocean to take that place in my heart which, perhaps, should be otherwise occupied. It has been my master, my strongest love. But I must not think this, much less say it," hastily awakening, and pointing forward. "See, Mr. Stephens, how those clouds and the waters blend yonder in such fantastic forms; they appear an army of sheeted ghosts bearing down to block our passage into the Polar sea."

I looked in the direction indicated, scarcely noting the phenomena, but wondering what was the real meaning concealed behind her veiled utterance. In truth Lady Darlington was not a woman easily interpreted. She was by no means a creature of moods, yet behind her effort at outward cheerfulness I was constantly aware of something hidden, some haunting memory of the past, more to be dreaded even than her present environment.

Sometimes I even thought she deliberately played with me; yet this was not so. There was nothing of the coquette in her nature, nothing of purposeful deceit in either words or action, and I cast the unworthy thought from me with the indignation it deserved. Still, her method was most strange, most peculiar. Indeed, she was like two women, ever keeping me on the qui vive, alive with expectancy, yet never quite bringing to me that open-heartedness I so much desired. One second, as though by purest accident, I looked down into her soul; the next I saw nothing but the outer covering. Without in the least meaning to be so she became a teasing puzzle, an enigma of womanhood, before whom I was beginning to worship, unable to analyze even my own feelings—half-hopeful, half-afraid.

Hence it was that on this day I remained leaning against the piano, listening to her really brilliant execution of difficult music, gazing down upon her unconscious face, the swing of the deck under my feet, but with a heavy heart behind the smile upon my lips. The music finally ceased, yet we lingered there conversing over the

memory aroused by its rendition, when Tuttle emerged from his room, prepared for his turn of service on deck. He stopped and stared across at us, his hand on the knob of the closed door.

"Such songs are most unseemly under our present circumstances," he said, solemnly, apparently addressing the lady only, for his glance never met mine. "In presence of death and the hereafter, madam, prayer is the natural outlet of the soul."

Her sympathetic face whitened, the expression of her eyes changing instantly. "What—what do you mean, Mr. Tuttle? Are we in any special danger?"

"In the midst of life we are in death. What is man that thou art mindful of him, or the Son of Man that thou visitest him? Death rides upon the wind, races upon the waters. Place not your trust in princes, nor in any of the powers of earth, but upon the mercy of the Most High. He warned, madam; be prepared for his early coming, for already has it been given unto me to behold the End."

He strode past us, stony-faced, his gaunt form outlined against the gray sky without as he pushed back the companion door. Lady Darlington watched his disappearance with parted lips and eyes filled with fear.

"The fellow has gone crazy over his spiritistic theories," I endeavored to explain. "Do not permit such folly to affect you."

"But—but, Mr. Stephens, he means it, he believes it. What is it he has seen?"

"Some vision of his insanity, no doubt—nothing that need worry us who are sane."

Her fingers pressed tightly upon my hand. "But if he is really insane how much more dangerous it makes our position! Do you really think he is?"

"Only along that one line, Lady Darlington," my voice growing firm with conviction. "Otherwise he seems as sane as most men. We must humor him to that extent, but regarding all other matters there is no occasion for



"Oh, God! There's Another! Another, But I'll Kill That One Too!"

you to worry. The man is a magnificent seaman, and handles the Sea Queen with remarkable skill. He will bring us out safely, and you must not permit his prophecies of disaster to influence your mind—they are only the ravings of a diseased brain."

I do not know how much of what I said she actually believed, yet as I talked on in apparent confidence her expression gradually changed, and finally I had Celeste bring her wraps, and I escorted her forth upon deck. The fresh, stinging air soon served to drive from her brain the last vestige of terror, although at first she watched Tuttle on the bridge very closely. However, the fellow had left his weird fancies all below, and his sharp orders, coupled with the able manner in which he sailed the vessel, rapidly brought back even my own evaporated faith.

Lady Darlington did not appear again after supper, although Celeste sat in the main cabin and chatted vivaciously with De Nova while he ate. They appeared so deeply engrossed in each other that I finally took my pipe and went on deck, leaving them undisturbed, their laughter echoing to my ears as I slid to the companion door. There was a taste of snow in the wintry air—delicate, scattered, whirling flakes that cut the exposed flesh like needles, while the wind whistled through the frozen rigging in shrill music. The decks were as gloomy and dark as the surrounding sea was desolate and gray, the endless vista of circling water and sky merely merging imperceptibly into the haze of distance—everywhere the white-capped waves frantically chasing each other, crest following crest, the deep hollows between as black as death.

It got upon my nerves at last, and I went below, striving manfully to shake off all memory of the depressing picture. Ten minutes later I was securely braced in my bunk, so soundly sleeping I forgot to dream.

I could never tell what awoke me; some strange noise, no doubt, for I sat straight up, staring through the blackness toward the closed door. Almost

at the very instant I heard the smash of glass in the main cabin. I was only partially undressed, and with one spring was at the latch, the fierce pitching of the yacht making me instantly apprehensive of accident. At the first glance I perceived nothing unusual under the dim light, then I saw a man sprawling on the floor in midst of a litter of glass from a broken mirror. I leaped across toward the fellow, twisting my hand into the collar of his pea-jacket, and whirling him face upward to the light. It was Tuttle, and he shrank away from me cowering like a whipped cur, his hands thrust out, his eyes staring. It was an appalling face, ghastly, terror-stricken.

"What is it, Mr. Tuttle?"

"Oh, Christ! Christ!" he shrieked, apparently never seeing me at all, his teeth gnashing, a foam on his lips. "I saw it again—right over there! But I killed that one! I killed that one! It will go back to hell ahead of me! Oh, God! there's another! Another, but I'll kill that one, too!"

Straight toward me he came with the fierce, unexpected leap of a wild animal. Half-dazed I grappled him. It was the contest of man against beast, for he fought clawing and snapping, snarling forth curses. The necessity of saving myself stiffened me to it, and I struck out hastily, landing twice before we came to the grip. It seemed to me he possessed the strength of a dozen men, yet I got my fingers in his neckband, and we went crashing down together on the deck. As we struck he went suddenly limp, his fingers shaking, his eyes staring up dully at the light. I held him thus in my grip an instant, suspecting some trick; then, as he never moved, I drew him up until his shoulders rested against the support of a chair.

"What is it, man?" I questioned, anxiously. "What has happened? Are you sick?"

He made no response, gave not the slightest sign that he even heard me. I poured out a glass of liquor, held it to his lips, and he gulped it down, but seemingly in a stupor.

"Come along," I said, sternly, realizing that my will must dominate his, if I would move him to action. "I am going to take you to your berth, and make you lie down. You are sick, and need rest. Get up, now."

He attempted no resistance as I lifted him, even clinging to the chair for support, his entire body shaking like a jelly fish. I braced him in through the open door, tumbled him over into the bunk, and he lay there, staring straight up with unwinking eyes, his face as yellow as parchment. He was completely dressed for the deck, his pea-jacket buttoned to the chin, his heavy sea-boots on. I loosened the one, drew off the others, shut the door, and left him there alone. It was clear enough he had again beheld the ghost, but how came he to be fully dressed, his clothing still wet with the salt spray? Breathing hard from the exertion, I glanced curiously at my watch to note the hour. Barely two o'clock. Why, it was his trick on deck; he had deserted his position to come below. The Sea Queen was rushing through the gloom with no officer on the bridge. De Nova would be in his bunk asleep. I sprang to my own room, and hastily finished dressing, fully determined on standing out Tuttle's watch on deck. As I came forth again into the main cabin, winding a muffler about my throat, a vision in white fronted me, grasping the table to keep from falling.

"What is it, Mr. Stephens? What has happened?"

"Nothing that need in any way alarm you," and as the vessel gave a sickening plunge, and her eyes opened in apprehension, I caught her arm firmly. "Truly, believe me, there is no danger. Mr. Tuttle has been suddenly taken ill, and I am going to relieve

him on watch. You have confidence in me, have you not?"

Her eyes searched my face earnestly, the gray depths full of anxiety.

"Oh, yes."

"Then now is the time to show it. I shall remain on deck, probably, until morning. I wish you to go back, lie down and rest. Let me assist you to return to your stateroom."

I held her closely to me, so closely I could feel the throb of her breathing, the warmth of her flesh, realizing that she was clinging to me in utter forgetfulness. Only at the door did she draw away slightly, yet even then with her hands clasping my arm, her hands clasping my arm, her eyes gazing directly into mine.

"You have told me all?"

"All of the slightest importance; the details can wait daylight. I ask you to confide in me now, and sleep. May I have your promise?"

There was something mystifying in those gray eyes I had never perceived before, and she caught her breath in a quick sob.

"Yes," she replied, simply, her lashes drooping, "you may have my promise."

On deck I discovered the yacht laboring desperately in a heavy cross sea, the sky clear, and two men straining at the wheel. In spite of the starshine, they were so bundled up that I was compelled to stare directly in their faces before I could recognize either.

"Mr. Tuttle has been taken sick and gone to his berth," I explained briefly. "I will serve out his watch. What course have you?"

"Sou'-sou'-east by sou', sir."

I glanced inquiringly at the compass-card, and then forward, sweeping the seas with my glasses. There was no ice in sight, but the bitter cold of the air was sufficient proof of plenty not far away.

"When did Mr. Tuttle go aft?" I asked.

"Bout 30 minutes ago, sir."

"Did he leave any word?"

"He never said nothin', did he, Bill? He'd been actin' queer, an' a-talkin' to himself, an' all at once he ran down the steps, an' went aft. Bill an' I figured it out as how maybe he was cold, an' wanted a drink."

At four o'clock, the sky already beginning to mist as if from thickening frost, I dispatched one of the hands aft to rout out De Nova. He came stumbling up the steps, perhaps ten minutes later, still rubbing the sleep out of his eyes, but became wide awake enough when he recognized me.

"Sacre, w'at was zis, Mons. Stephen? W'ere was ze mate?"

Crouching behind the tarpaulins out of the keen sweep of the wind, I explained in rapid detail what had occurred since he went below.

"It will probably have to be watch and watch with us, De Nova," I ended, firmly. "Tuttle is no longer fit to be left in charge of the deck. You agree to that?"

He shrugged his shoulders.

"By gar, it look like zere was nosing else for it."

"No; it is the only way. Call me at the end of your trick. I'll look in on Tuttle again as I go below."

I did so, discovering him still upon his back, his eyes wide open, staring straight up at the deck beams above.

"Is there anything I can do for you, Mr. Tuttle?"

He wet his parched lips with his tongue, turning his head ever so slightly at sound of my voice.

"Another drink of brandy," he muttered, thickly. "I don't see what is the matter with my legs; they won't move."

I brought him the liquor, lifting his head so he might drink more easily, and expressing a hope that he would feel much better by morning. He returned no answer, and I went across to my own berth and turned in.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

identification.

"Why do doctors wear Van Dyke beards?"

"So they won't be mistaken for bankers with side-whiskers."—Boston Herald.

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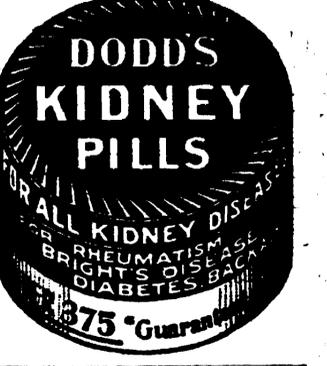
When a fool gets angry he furnishes the proof of his foolishness.

DON'T NEGLECT THAT COUGH. It certainly racks your system and may run into something serious. Allen's Lung Balm will check it quickly and permanently. For sale at all druggists.

No, Cordella, it isn't called "common sense" because it is so common.

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

A brother is a young man who flatters his grown-up sister.



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"The greatest need of this country [United States] in another generation or two will be the providing of homes for its people and producing sufficient food for them. The days of our prominence as a wheat exporting country are gone. Canada is to be the great wheat country."

This great railroad magnate is taking advantage of the situation by extending his railway building to the wheat fields of Western Canada.

Upwards of 125 Million Bushels of Wheat were harvested in 1906. Average of the three provinces of Alberta, Saskatchewan and Manitoba will be upwards of 25 bushels per acre.

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Schools, convenient, climate excellent, soil the very best, railway close at hand, building lumber cheap, fuel easy to get and reasonable in price, water easily procured, irrigated farming a success. Write as to best place for settlement, settlers' low railway rates, descriptive literature "Last Best West" (sent free on application), and other information, to the Department of Agriculture, Ottawa, Can., or to the Canadian Government Agent.

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Make the Liver Do its Duty

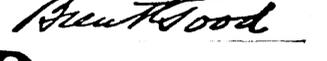
Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.

Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress after Eating.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price

GENUINE must bear signature:



Down in the dumps

—from over-eating, drinking—bad liver and constipation get many a one, but there's a way out—Cascarets relieve and cure quickly. Take one to-night and feel ever so much better in the morning.

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Thoughts of the Old Home

When All Else is Forgotten, Those Linger in the Memory.

You can't forget, no matter how hard you may try, for your old home, the one you first knew, is so deeply impressed upon your mind that all the glories, the riches and the blandishments of modern times cannot blot the picture out, and in spite of all you go back to it by the memory route, and linger there often, and more often as the years gather around you.

That is why you like to read of the old days, even though you would not have them return.

Do you ever tell your children about your old home, and of your visits to granddaddy's; your tours of exploration through old attics infested with wasp's nests, and hanging with dried herbs, seed corn, stickles and one truck and another?

And, maybe, some time you may have slept in an attic under a clap-

board roof through which you could see the stars, and through which sifted fine snow when the wind was strong. Nor were you cold, for the home-made blankets and the quilts the girls had pieced, and the coverlets that grandmother had woven were warm on top, while the thick straw tick, and the soft feather tick formed a nest that would be "warm and comfy" anywhere.

You would hardly regard these as essential to your comfort in your new house, but they were real blessings then, and are blessed to recall and talk about now.

Would you forget these?—Pittsburg Gazette-Times.

Barnmaids to Remain.

Premier Asquith has surrendered to the British barnmaid and his new licensing bill will contain no paragraph eliminating her from the liquor traffic of the empire.

The Pinkney Dispatch

F. L. ANDREWS & CO. PROPRIETORS.

THURSDAY, MARCH 31, 1910.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY
Subscription Price \$1 in Advance

Entered at the Postoffice at Pinkney, Michigan
as second-class matter.

Advertising rates made known on application.

Those who charge farmers with the responsibility for the high cost of living tell a fib.

The famous little liver pills are DeWitts 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.

When a man insists upon giving you advice, you can readily get rid of him by offering a little in return.

An Awful Eruption

of a volcano excites brief interest and your interest in skin eruptions will be as short if you use Buckleus, 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, chilblains and piles. It gives instant relief. 25c at F. A. Siglers.

There is many a stump speaker who would much better be at home pulling the stumps from his own clearing.

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.

Probably there never was a time when infractions of the liquor laws of the country were punished as repeatedly as they are being punished now.

When you get the annual spring cleaning fever, don't cut down or dig up all the nice little trees. Let everyone stand that isn't in the way. The trees will come handy twenty years hence.

Stubbish 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.

The Chicago council has passed by 68 to 2, an "anti-hatpin ordinance," forbidding any person from wearing any hatpin whose point protrudes more than one-half inch beyond the crown of the hat.

How Good News Spreads

"I am 70 years old and travel most of the time, writes B. 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 health that's a daily joy. Try them. Only 50c. Satisfaction is positively guaranteed by F. A. Sigler

From An Old Boy.

Jackson, Neb., March 28, 1910

Friend Andrews:—

I keep forgetting to remit for my paper but here's \$2 for two years in advance. Can't keep house without it, at least look forward eagerly to its coming Friday nights. Everything running fine with me. Business the largest it has ever been—nearly one-third larger than a year ago which is 'going some' in a sleepy little town that is almost doing the crab act—going backwards. The Monument business is coming fine too. Sold \$1700 worth one day last week.

Family still in California but expect them back middle or latter part of April and you may depend, I will be mighty glad to see them all. 'Bill' the babe, is growing fine. Sent me his picture at 11 months old and have been showing it to my friends as the picture of Jim Jeffreys at two years old, and they all stood for it. But one fellow just said: "Wasn't he sully looking, even then." That was a 'slam.' He was only looking earnest.

Hope to see good old Pinkney this summer, even if the Reunion was postponed another year. It seems good to get back occasionally. No friends like the old friends. Had the busiest winter ever experienced—not a moment to myself during business hours.

Remember me to Mrs. Andrews, Florence and the friends, and accept my best wishes for you one and all.

Sincerely,

Ed. T. Kearney.

I make this \$8. Send DISPATCH one year to Mrs. Fred Melvin, Jefferson, S. Dakota.

One of Many.

Los Angeles, Mar. 28.

Editor DISPATCH:

I missed a few papers on account of the washouts on the railroads, but received the one with the blue pencil mark, so will hasten to send a dollar. Please continue to send the DISPATCH to present address until further notice.

Very Truly,

Mrs. Mary P. Walker,
447 S. Hope St.,
Los Angeles, Cal.

The Philadelphia Congressman who was charged fifty cents for two boiled eggs in a Washington hotel recently, has no cause to shake his fist at the farmer. That modest individual got only eight cents for those two eggs. The forty cents difference went mostly for style.

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.

One Beauty of Classical Music.

Miss Gush—Do you like classical music, Mr. Sourdripp?
Mr. Sourdripp—Yes.
Miss Gush—Oh, I am so glad! Do you not find in it great inspiration, sublime thought and true beauty?
Mr. Sourdripp—Not exactly. I like it because no blithering idiot can beat time to it with his foot.

Catching Monkeys.

Ringtailed monkeys, which rank among the most valuable, commercially speaking, of the small animals, are caught in an interesting way. A coconut is split in two and a banana with a piece of wood running through it placed lengthwise through the nut, the two halves of which are drawn together by wires. Then a hole is cut just large enough for the monkey's paw to enter. The monkey spies the tempting nut from his tree. He hops down, looks it over, sees the hole and smells the banana inside. He is fond of bananas. Putting his paw in, he grasps it, but the wood prevents it from coming out. Then the catchers appear, and the monkey runs for a tree. But he cannot climb because of the coconut on his paw, and he will not let go of that, so he is captured, pawing wildly at the tree trunk.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL.

Vol. 28, No. 18.

If April is as good as March was, 'twill not be bad.

The primary money is expected to be about \$7 per capita this year as against \$6 last year.

"Revenge dwells in little minds. A noble and magnanimous spirit is always superior to it."

There is to be an Easter party at the opera house Friday evening of this week. Geigers orchestra.

There was a fairly good attendance at the Cong'l church last Wednesday evening to listen to the temperance talk by Mr. Hoover.

The Chelsea Standard last week contained cuts of the large stove plant there which was erected by ex-state Treasurer, F. P. Glazer.

The Chelsea stove plant has again changed hands, having been purchased by Detroit parties. The plant will be run to its fullest capacity.

It is impossible to please the wets. If bootleggers are not arrested, they howl that the law is a farce, and if they are arrested, it is called persecution.

A town is like a large family. We are all interested in each others welfare or should be. A cut throat, every-man-for-himself policy means ruin for any community.

The streets of this village were lined with teams Saturday last and looked like a Saturday evening in the middle of summer. Monday afternoon there was a repetition of the same and the dust was just as bad.

J. Stanger of Ann Arbor will visit Pinkney sometime in April to tune pianos. If parties in the country will unite so there will be several that can be made at one trip, he will visit them and do the work. Leave orders at the DISPATCH office. J. STANGER

The graduating class of the Northville high school contains seven girls and two boys. The girls will wear calico gowns at the graduating exercises and the boys plain business suits. The money saved from this and other needless expenses will be used for a trip to Niagara Falls after school in company with the corps of teachers.

The arguments of Secretary Lare and director A. E. Cole of the Livingston County Mutual Telephone Company before the tax commission at Lansing recently resulted in a saving to the company of over \$80. The company was assessed \$30,000 and the valuation was lowered to \$26,000 through the efforts of these gentlemen, which will be fully appreciated by the stockholders.—Fowlerville Review.

Letters from brewers and distillers all over the country are being sent R. E. Olds, president of the Reo automobile company at Lansing, stating that they are informed that Mr. Olds is taking an active part in the local option campaign in Ingham county by contributing towards the campaign expenses, and that if he does not immediately cease such awful things they will never, never buy a Reo auto. How is that for personal liberty shouters?—Fowlerville Review. "De gang" will stoop to most anything, Bro. Adams.

Not Games of Chance.

The Vice is it true, Samuel, that your father allows games of chance to be played at your house? The Boy—There ain't no chance about it, sure—they all cheat!—London Opinion.

Her Vocal Selection.

A wedding was recently held which was of the fashionable kind, and there were all sorts of preparations and frills. Among the "features" was a song by a baritone singer of considerable local renown, and just what he was to warble was a matter of considerable discussion.

A little sister six years old of the bride took much interest in the program. "Sis," she said, "I want to sing at your wedding."

"No, dear; you can't sing," was the rejoinder.

"But I can, and I want to," she pleaded.

"What would you sing?" her father asked her.

"'Heaven, Look With Pity!'" was her rejoinder, and her father hasn't got over it yet.—Kansas City Journal.

Melodrama to Suit the Locality.

In New York.—Marry me and give me those papers and you will receive \$500,000 in cash. Refuse and I'll toss you from the Brooklyn bridge!

In Wilkesbarre, Pa.—And you will receive seventy acres of richest anthracite coal. Refuse and you go into a coal breaker! Choose!

In Denver.—And you will receive 7,000 shares of Empire gold mining stock, worth unupste dollars a share. Refuse and you will be cr-r-rushed in a stamp mill to pos-s-wid-er! Choose!

In Memphis, Tenn.—And you will receive 10,000 bales of finest cotton. Refuse and you go into the cotton gin! Choose!

In North Carolina.—And you will receive 18,000 barrels of turpentine. Refuse and you shall be boiled in resin! Choose!—Pick.

London Cellar Restaurants.

Before coffee stalls were instituted the humblest places of refreshment were cellars, where the hard up, as the slang phrase went, could "dive for a dinner," with a choice of such viands as tripe, cow heel, sausages and shin of beef soup. Some of the cellar restaurants existed as recently as the early seventies of the last century in Butcher row, Temple Bar and the network of courts and alleys swept away for the site of the royal courts of justice. It was in this neighborhood and probably to a dining place of this description that Dr. Johnson resorted in his struggling days, when he was so poor that, as he relates, it was not every day that he could afford a half-penny tip for the waiter.—London Chronicle.

The Barrier.

"Yes, my husband and I quarrel incessantly."

"Why don't you get a divorce?"

"We can't bear to. What would become of Fido?"—Cleveland Lender.

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

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

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

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



THE LAUNDRY QUEEN IRONING TABLE

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

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

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KC Baking Powder will do it! Get a can. Try it for your favorite cake. If it doesn't raise better, more evenly, higher, —if it isn't daintier, more delicate in flavor, —we return your money. Everybody agrees KC has no equal.

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Pure, Wholesome, Economical.



Jaques Mig. Co. Chicago

UNCONSCIOUS GOOD.

By F. A. MITCHEL.

(Copyright, 1900, by American Press Association.)

I was an artist struggling for recognition. I had painted picture after picture in the hope of winning reputation and had failed. A friend said to me, "Paint something from the heart."

I resolved to take his advice. Months passed while I was trying to find a subject. Then I decided to attempt to paint the face of a good woman. She might be beautiful, but she must be good. Then I hunted a long while for a model. I found none. There were comely models and there were models who were good, but the good was not stamped upon the features to a degree required. At last I gave up trying to find a model except for the purely physical part of the picture. I selected one who would do very well in this respect and put her face on the canvas. Then I paid her and sent her away.

My work now commenced. I should not call it work, for creation is not work. If it is work it is worthless. And yet what I did was work. This I know, because it was worthless. I painted over my canvas till the paint was too thick to take on more, then transferred the face to another and recommenced. Three months passed. I had made several such transfers, and every canvas had become a daub. Finally I transferred the face once more and, before beginning to put on what I was attempting, decided to take a rest.

I soon began to think that my rest so far as that especial picture was concerned would never end. It seemed to me that to produce a face typical of the good without a model must necessarily be a failure.

One day I saw a girl in a trolley car. She sat directly opposite me. What man is there who has not seen some woman for the first time and said to himself, "That's the woman I wish for my wife." This I said to myself. I sat for a long while looking at the face, and when the girl at last got out of the car it was indelibly fixed in my memory.

I went to my studio and put it on canvas. Before I arose from my seat at the easel my object was accomplished—that is, the expression I desired to produce was there.

When my picture was finished I submitted it to several critical people. They all pointed out its faults, but if what I had so coveted was there none of them discovered it. However, I had sufficient influence to secure a place for my production in a prominent gallery. It was hung near a famous picture. I watched the throngs pass mine seeking for its great rival. "Where is it?" they all asked referring to the latter. "There!" They approached it reverently and stood gazing on it admiringly.

"If this picture is so great why do these people need to have it pointed out to them?" I asked.

But there may have been envy in my heart. Occasionally one would pause before my picture, but not for long, and I soon gave up hope that it would secure me recognition.

While it was hanging in its place I was a frequent visitor to the gallery. I loved to look at it. Was this because it pictured the face that had attracted me or because I believed in my heart that after all this neglect I had achieved in it an expression of the good? I did not know.

One day while I was in the room where it was hanging who should enter but the girl I had seen in the trolley. Like the others, she asked that the famous picture be pointed out to her. I spent some time before it, then glanced at others till her eye lighted on my production. At once she went to it and stood looking at it intently. When she had spent a long while thus I approached, took position beside her and looked up at it myself.

"Pardon me," I said to her. "Can you tell me who painted this picture?"

"No, I know nothing about art or artists."

"Do you admire it?"

"I don't know. I would love to be like it."

"It seems to me," I said, looking from the face on the canvas to hers of flesh and blood, "that it is like you."

"Do you think so?" she said. "It seemed to me that there is something in the shape, the features and all that resembling me, but there is something else I would wish were mine and is not."

"And that is?"

"I can't tell you. It seems to me such a look as should be in pictures of the Mother of God."

A flood of light, of comfort, poured upon my brain. Possessing the gift I had transferred from her to the canvas, she recognized it at once, but not in herself—only in the picture.

That was a long while ago. Several years passed, during which my production, so far as I could discover, attracted little or no attention. They were and there I would see a notice, a news-

paper item, that people were beginning to observe it. Then it began to be spoken of as a favorite. Now it is pointed out as a work of art.

Why is this? I don't know. I have a theory, but do not place much confidence in it. It is this: Like assimilates like. The musician recognizes music; a poetic nature recognizes poetry. The pure see purity not in themselves, in others. But purity is rare. In the throngs that have seen my picture a few have seen themselves reproduced in it. Not recognizing themselves, they have been drawn to it. They have told the others.

Why He Gave Nothing.

"I've encountered many an excuse for 'sidestepping' the collection basket in church," remarked a Jersey commuter, "but the prize excuse came to me last Sunday out in our town. Next to me in church sat an acquaintance who had taken out a dollar bill, but when he saw the collector was a substitute for the regular brother he put the money back in his pocket. I taxed him with it good naturedly on the way out, and he was very frank.

"You needn't publish it," said he, "but I know that man pretty well. Now, I happen to owe him \$5, and he's dunning me unnecessarily for it. I know him so well that I know if I put that dollar bill in the basket he'd find a way to abstract it and pocket it as part of what I owe him. And he'd really feel he was justified too. That's the way he's built, don't you see?"—New York Globe.

Rebuking a Greenhorn.

A whist expert discussed at a dinner those overconfident and foolish persons who think they can learn whist in a year or two.

"Such persons should be called to order," the expert said sternly. "I for one am always glad to see them called to order. A young greenhorn stood behind my partner during a game one night. At the end of the hand the greenhorn said:

"Why didn't you lead hearts? That's what I'd have done."

"My partner smiled and answered:

"Ah, but you, my young friend, have the world before you and none but yourself to consider. You have no wife and family dependent on you for bread, and if you lose heavily no one suffers but yourself. With me it is different; hence I led spades."

Necessity of Air Baths.

The conditions and conventions of our civilization demand frequent bathing. Any one suspected of avoiding a daily bath would quickly find himself persona non grata in decent society. It is popularly supposed that frequent bathing is essential to health. This is quite untrue. Much of the benefit attributed to the water is in reality due to the complete exposure of the skin to the air. The respiratory function of the skin is of high importance, and, although water may be dispensed with, closing the pores to air would result in speedy asphyxiation.—New York Medical Journal.

Tuning a Bell.

No matter how great may be the care taken in making the mold, a bell has to be tuned before it will ring a clear, true note. As a matter of fact, every bell sounds five notes, all of which must blend together harmoniously. If one is the least bit out the tone will be spoiled. The first of these notes is produced by the vibrations at the mouth of the bell, the second by the vibrations a little higher up, the third still higher up, and so on to the fifth, which is produced quite near the top. As the character of the sound which rings depends upon the thickness of the metal, it is possible, by taking thin shavings from various places in the inside of the bell, to alter the five notes until they are all in harmony.

Name to Fit the Trade.

Old newspapers give us many instances of men's names fitting their callings. Thus we have Last, a shoemaker of Exeter, and Treadway, who plied the same trade in Hamersmith. There was a Bristol schoolmaster named Rod. Dodge and Wynne, attorneys at law of Liverpool, must have been the butts of their fellow townsmen, while few could have a more appropriate name than the Primitive Methodist preacher River Jordan.—London Chronicle.

No Escape Via Temperament.

"Mabel is getting past the marriageable age, isn't she?"

"Yes, and it's too bad she hasn't any talents."

"Why?"

"She won't be able to tell her friends that temperament prompts her to give up matrimony and devote herself to art."—St. Louis Star.

A Foolish Question.

A reader of the New York World writes to that paper to ask whether it is proper for a young man to send candy to a girl whom he has met but once. What a question! Why, most young men begin handing a girl taffy as soon as they are introduced to her.—Washington Post.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF LIVINGSTON, SS.

Probate Court for said County, estate of

James Van Horn, deceased
The undersigned having been appointed by the Judge of Probate of said county, Commissioners on Claims in the matter of said estate, and four months from the 19th day of March A. D. 1910 having been allowed by said Judge of Probate to all persons holding claims against said estate in which to present their claims to us for examination and adjustment.

Notice is hereby given that we will meet on the 19th day of May, A. D. 1910 and on the 26th day of July A. D. 1910 at ten o'clock a. m. of each day, at the residence of George Van Horn in the township of Hamburg in said county to receive and examine such claims.

Dated: Howell March 19, A. D. 1910.
P. W. Conaway } Commissioners
James Henry } on Claims

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 22nd day of March A. D. 1910.

Present, Hon. Arthur A. Montague, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of

Charles L. Barber, deceased

J. L. Kisby having filed in said court his petition praying for license to sell at private sale the interest of said estate in certain real estate therein described.

It is ordered that the 15th day of April A. D. 1910 at 10 o'clock in the forenoon at said Probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition, and that all persons interested in said estate appear before said court, at said time and place, to show cause why a license to sell the interest of said estate in said real estate should not be granted.

It is further ordered that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the PINCKNEY DISPATCH, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

ARTHUR A. MONTAGUE,
Judge of Probate.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, The Probate Court for the County of Livingston.

At a session of said court held at the probate office in the village of Howell in said county on the 22nd day of March A. D. 1910. Present, Arthur A. Montague Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of

Henry P. Harris, deceased

William E. Murphy having filed in said court his final account as administrator of said estate and his petition praying for the allowance thereof.

It is ordered that the fifteenth day of April A. D. 1910, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for examining and allowing said account.

It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing in the PINCKNEY DISPATCH, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

ARTHUR A. MONTAGUE,
Judge of Probate.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Livingston

Probate Court for said County. Estate of

JOHN SHEHAN, deceased.

The undersigned having been appointed, by the Judge of Probate of said County, Commissioners on Claims in the matter of said estate, and four months from the 29th day of March A. D. 1910 having been allowed by said Judge of Probate to all persons holding claims against said estate in which to present their claims to us for examination and adjustment.

Notice is hereby given that we will meet on the 9th day of May, A. D. 1910, and on the 11th day of July A. D. 1910, at ten o'clock a. m. of each day at the late residence of John Shehan in the township of Hamburg in said county to receive and examine such claims.

Dated: Howell, March 9, A. D. 1910.
Edward McCluskey } Commissioners
Fred Lake } on Claims

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Livingston

Probate Court for said county. Estate of

MARY B. RICHMOND, deceased.

The undersigned having been appointed, by Judge of Probate of said county, commissioners on claims in the matter of said estate, and four months from the 11th day of March, A. D. 1910, having been allowed by said Judge of Probate to all persons holding claims against said estate in which to present their claims to us for examination and adjustment.

Notice is hereby given that we will meet on the 11th day of May, A. D. 1910, and on the 12th day of July A. D. 1910, at ten o'clock a. m. of each day at the residence of Charles Bullis in the township of Unadilla, in said county to receive and examine such claims.

Dated: Howell, Mich. March 11th, A. D. 1910.
Charles Bullis } Commissioner: on Claims
Roy Placeway }

Subscribe for the Pinckney Dispatch.

LEMON BITTERS



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

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

Matrimony Made Easy.

"Can a fellow marry comfortably on a salary of \$500 a year?" asked the young man.

"Sure, he can," replied the sage of Sageville—"that is, provided he has saved his last year's salary and can get his employer to pay the next year's in advance."—Chicago News.

Saved a Soldier's 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, croup, asthma, hemorrhage, hoarseness, croup, whooping cough and lung trouble its supreme. 50c. \$1. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by F. A. Sigler.

Mortgage Sale.

Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage, wherein the power of sale herein 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 Moses Rogers, of Rochester, Monroe County State of New York, bearing date the sixteenth day of January A. D. 1892 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. 1892 in Liber 78 of Mortgages on pages 58 and 59 and which mortgage was duly assigned by written assignment bearing date April 13th A. D. 1908 by the Executor of the late will and testament of Moses 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 18 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 State 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 8th, A. D. 1910.
OLIVIA DONALDSON,
Assignee of Mortgagee

WILLIS L. LYONS,
Attorney for Assignee of Mortgagee.

Electric Bitters

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

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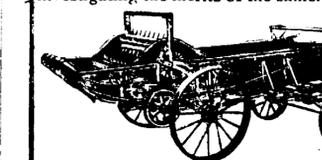


Worms Starve your Hogs, Poison their Blood and finally Kill Them
Do you know that your hogs have worms enough to torture them and eat up your profits? Pigs from the time they are a few weeks old are compelled to fight for life against worms. Let us show you how you can help them win the fight and increase your profits. If you have never used **IOWA WORM POWDER** and want to try it, we are ready to prove that it will do what we claim and that it is the only sure and harmless worm remedy on the market. **FREE** package. We will not charge you one cent for this first trial order if you will send us 25c. for postage and packing, and tell us how much stock you own.
IOWA STOCK FOOD CO., Dept. 20, Jefferson, Iowa.

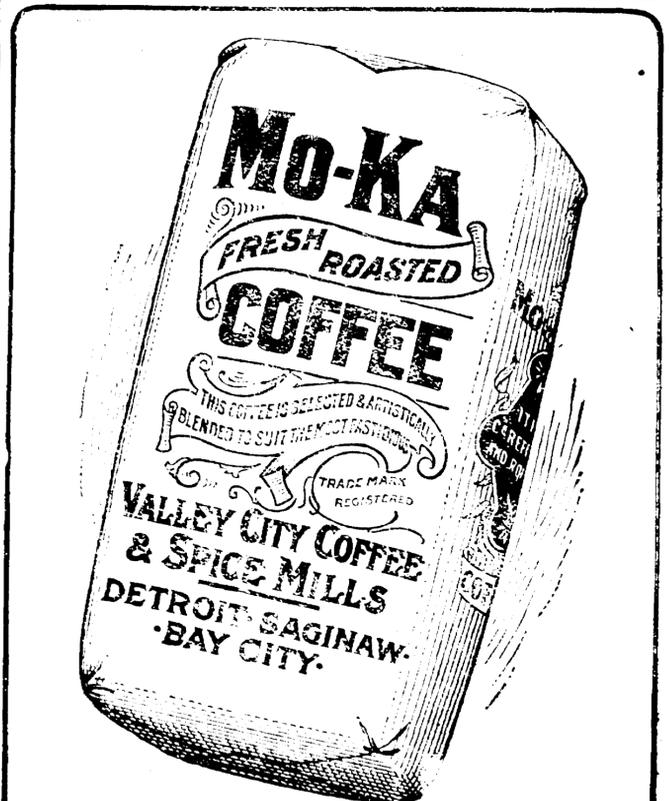
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THE NEW IDEA SPREADER CO., Coldwater, Ohio.



High Grade Coffee at a Popular Price
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Dr. Perry's Ordeal

By ROSE AMELIE KELLY

Dr. Perry closed his office door with a sigh of relief.

"It is hard for a doctor to snatch a holiday," the housekeeper said. "You must hurry, sir, or you'll miss your train."

Haste and excitement lent animation to a face usually wooden in expression. Always a pleasure to visit his mother, Dr. Perry joyfully anticipated the present holiday because the girl he was to marry was to be a guest, also. He was stepping into the automobile when his housekeeper called him:

"Dr. Raymond wants you at the telephone."

Reluctantly he turned back.

"Can you come to me at once, Jack? I am in desperate trouble. Gordon is dying."

The boyish excitement vanished as Dr. Perry answered:

"I will be with you as quickly as possible."

"Dying!" he pondered as he sped onward. "Incredible! He was doing so well last night."

Gordon was a friend who had fallen ill at a hotel and had been moved to the doctor's house. Raymond was Jack's best friend. He was greatly beloved and skillful, with one weakness, recurring at long intervals.

"I am in an awful position, Jack," were the doctor's first words. "I know you will help me. I dare not ask anyone else." With a gesture that told everything, he pointed at two vials.

"The wrong one—I fear I've done for him!"

One glance showed Jack that the alcoholic craving had returned, hence the mistake. As they talked they neared the sickroom.

"You may rely on me, certainly, Raymond."

"Thank you. Nurse may suspect, but she's loyal."

Jack had a talent for rapid diagnosis. The holiday face was gone; the physician resumed mastery. The patient, at first glasse, seemed to be past human aid. Herob's treatment would be necessary.

Raymond and Nurse Anna felt the relief of trusting a strong will. In the absorption of science and the effort to save life, mother and sweetheart were completely set aside. Now they despaired; again they were rewarded by hope. At a critical moment Dr. Raymond collapsed.

Again the work went on. At midnight a servant handed Jack a telegram. Acute anguish convulsed his countenance as he read:

"Mother dangerously ill. Wants you. Dr. Montgomery with her."

"ELINOR."

His precious mother dying, needing him, and he pledged to help a stranger! It was terrible. If he could but wake Raymond. Going to the bed he shook him, only to see him doze again under the influence of the narcotic.

"God help me! I've burned my ships," Jack groaned. "Oh! Mother, mother! I gave my word! You would bid me keep it!"

He sent a message:

"Impossible to leave till morning. Critical case. Love to mother. Ask Montgomery to stay. JACK."

An hour later came a telegram from his fiancée:

"Come at once. Mother worse."

"AGNES."

Great beads stood on the son's forehead as he ministered to the stranger. Suddenly he responded to the treatment.

In the library of the homestead Agnes Armitage paced, paused at the French window to peer into the night, longing for the rattle of wheels bringing her fiancé.

"Elinor!" she raved. "This is cruel! I will never forgive him—never! To refuse to come to his dying mother! A 'critical case' indeed! Any one could attend to a stranger. There is absolutely no excuse for him."

The girls went again to the mother's room. No one needed Agnes. She returned to the library, woefully disappointed in the man she loved. Cruel, she deemed him. In their brief engagement there had been one flaw—jealousy—not personal but of his work, of the absorption, the power of concentration that excluded her. Foolish little woman! Had she but known life better she would have rejoiced that a great ambition possessed him.

Above, the stricken mother lay, sinking. Always her eyes watched the door.

"The last train will bring him, mother," Elinor said, softly.

"Take this," Dr. Montgomery coaxed. "It will give you strength to see Jack."

With an effort she took the medicine she had refused before. It stimulated the failing heart.

"If we can carry her over the hour when vitality is lowest I will have hope," the old doctor whispered to Elinor. The child, gray dawn crept

through the casement. Birds twittered. The melancholy that comes after a night's watching gripped the hearts of the nurses. Elinor feared that the grayness was creeping over her mother's face. At the window she listened. Ah! Wheels on the gravel!

"Mother!" she cried in agony. "Wait for Jack! He's coming!"

A step on the stair, and Jack had come!

"Mother! Little mother!"

On his knees, he kissed the dear hands, the wrinkled cheeks. Ineffable joy lighted the fine old face.

"I was slipping into the dark, laddie. I waited for you," she murmured, faintly. "I'll stay now, please God."

Then Jack took possession of the room, sending doctor and nurse to rest. Alone with his mother, he stroked her hands. Contented, she slept. For hours neither stirred. With a wealth of love and gratitude her son watched. When the nurse relieved him he thought of Agnes, resting under the home roof.

He found the family at breakfast. Agnes was silent. Dr. Montgomery talked of the patient. Elinor asked no questions. The old doctor, quick to read faces, saw trouble ahead. Agnes left the room. A maid let a door bang. Both men started nervously. Those who had been calm in a great crisis were unnerved. Jack followed Agnes to the library. It would be soothing to rest on her sympathy.

"Dearest," he said softly, laying a caressing hand on the bright brown hair.

"Why did you not come, Jack? What patient in the wide world kept you from your mother?"

There was scorn in the tone—reproach and sadness. He who had been strong was weak before her.

"It was life—or death," he answered.

"And your mother hovered between life and death! Who was she preferred to a mother?"

The doubt stung.

"I do not discuss my patients, Agnes."

Yet, had she trusted, something might have been said without disloyalty to Dr. Raymond. The moment passed. She doubted. Both were overwrought. It was not the moment for argument. So, with tempers tried, words were spoken to be bitterly regretted.

"Take back your ring, Jack. You are free."

The sweetness of summer came in, but it brought no soothing. Through Jack's set lips no reassurance came. Stern, severe, as youth can be, Agnes refused forgiveness.

"Then it's good-by, dear? But—I wish you could have trusted me—unproved."

Kissing her forehead, he went out by the window, to disappear beyond the grapevines. When he returned he did not see her. Again he became nurse. When next he came downstairs Elinor told him that Agnes had gone.

A month later Elinor motored with her brother to the golf club. Alone on a corner of the veranda she looked up to see Dr. Raymond. His face was beautiful. A new light illuminated it. To himself and his friend he had kept the vow registered on that fateful night. Henceforth he was "master of his soul." Elinor had always been his ideal. Hitherto he had felt that he had no right to seek her. Today he sank gladly into the seat beside her. Jack was on the lawn with a group of golfers. Dr. Raymond eyed him keenly.

"What's wrong with Jack, Elinor? He's gone to a shadow."

Instinctively the girl knew she might speak.

"You know he and Agnes have broken their engagement."

"Impossible! They were made for each other. Surely it is a passing cloud."

"It's past mending, I'm afraid. But if anyone can help us I believe you can. Mother and I think it hinges on some question of professional ethics—somebody's secret that puts him in a wrong light."

Then she told him of her mother's sudden illness—their night of suspense—and the outcome.

Dr. Raymond listened silently. The voice that said: "Thank you, Elinor," was husky. With a gesture habitual to him when touched deeply, he covered his eyes with his left hand.

As Elinor spoke Dr. Raymond sprang to his feet.

"Wait for me here, please."

Quickly he crossed the lawn to Agnes. Plunging into the story, he began:

"Agnes, I am going to confess and throw myself on your mercy. We were boy and girl together. You know my fault. You were brave enough and kind enough to lecture me because of it. God helping me, it is overcome at last, thanks to your Jack."

"Not my Jack. It's all over."

"It's not over, Agnes. Listen!"

Again he told the story.

"He would keep his pledged word. Agnes. He would not see me dishonored, my career spoiled. Now, child, tell the world. Clear him. Strong enough to sacrifice to other, wife, happiness, for friendship and honor. Be proud, Agnes, proud and glad."

"How can I look him in the face again?" the girl cried, sadly. "I failed him. I doubted. Lately I have known it, but I was too proud to call him back. Tell the world! Never! He would not permit such treachery."

"Ah! Here they come."

Elinor and Jack crossed the smooth green turf and stood before them. Dr. Raymond sprang to his feet. Grasping the hand of his friend he wrung it hard.

"Confessions are in order, Jack. Let Agnes do her share. Come, Elinor."

Drawing her to a quiet nook he pleaded for her love. But what he said or what she answered has nothing to do with the story.

Guns That Won't Shoot Loose.

The old muzzle-loaders had one advantage that the builder of the breech-loaders has worked faithfully to overcome. The muzzle charged pieces had a breechpin, which was screwed in, where it probably rusted and remained forever—no getting loose there.

But the breech-loader had to tip up to receive the shells, and the problem of the gun builder was to construct the arm so that it could be opened and closed thousands of times without becoming loose.

Making a joint where two pieces of steel must grind together a hundred thousand times without wearing looked to be almost as much an impossibility as inventing a perpetual motion machine, but we might say that modern ingenuity has succeeded, and guns are now on the market that are guaranteed never to shoot loose.—Recreation.

Injuriousness of Sugar.

For three reasons, according to Dr. Patchen, is sugar injurious. First, because it is used very often to render palatable articles which by reason of age and decay have become unfit for proper nourishment. Second, because it interferes with the digestion and assimilation of other kinds of food. Third, because of its seductive palatability it causes food to be eaten after the physiological limit of supply and demand has been reached.

Taking a Chance on Him.

"What was you askin' for the widder's bonnet, mum?"

"Well—er—I thought ninepence."

"E's very ill, mum; I think I'll risk it."—The Tatler.

The North Magnetic Pole

Trustworthy Observations Have Proved That It Has No Stationary Situation.

Only the experts understand that the north pole and the north magnetic pole are two entirely different things. As a matter of fact there are few localities on the earth's surface where the compass points due north. The reason is because the north magnetic pole or area lies in the vicinity of King William's Land, just off the Arctic coast of North America in Bothia.

When this magnetic pole is between us and the north pole the compass points due north. As we go either east or west from this line it is easy to see that the compass is off to a certain degree. If we were to travel north of the magnetic pole the needle would point south, west of it the needle would point east. Sir James Ross in 1831 located the north magnetic pole approximately at a point up in

Bothia. In 1903 Capt. Roald Amundsen in the ship Gjoa set out on a three years' expedition, relocated the magnetic pole and made the "Northwest passage" for which mariners have striven since the days of Henry Hudson.

Terrestrial magnetic force is different in every part of the earth's surface and is not always the same at a given point. It is subject to regular daily and yearly changes. Amundsen posted himself near the seat of the magnetic power and for 19 months, day and night, with his party, took readings of their instruments, both inclination and declination. He also made short excursions into the region of the magnetic pole and was able by the aid of the declination observations to prove that the magnetic north pole does not have a stationary situation but is continually moving. But the general location is where Sir James Ross first had the honor to place it.



THIS portfolio will be sent free to any reader of this paper who will ask for it. If you are planning to build a new home or to repaint or redecorate any room in your house, write for this portfolio at once, as it suggests many attractive color schemes for the various rooms in the home. All of these suggestions are practical, giving the exact method of finishing the walls, ceilings, floors and woodwork as well as definite ideas for furniture, rugs, etc. It also contains two views of the exterior of a Model House with suggestions for outside painting.

All of the suggestions shown in this portfolio are reproduced in colors so that you can see exactly how each room is going to look before you start the work.

Anything so complete and practical has never been offered you before. The color schemes have all been worked up by the decorators in our own Decorative Department. This decorative service as well as the portfolio are both entirely free to you. We have put out the latter with the express purpose of showing you what an attractive interior can be secured for your home by simply using

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS
PAINTS AND VARNISHES
600 CANAL ROAD. THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS CO. CLEVELAND, OHIO

TIGER

FINE CUT CHEWING TOBACCO

In this tin canister the air-tight, moisture-proof packages of Tiger Fine Cut are kept in perfect condition until they reach you—

That's what makes Tiger so full-flavored, clean, moist and rich—never flat and tasteless—never dry and crumpled like ordinary loose fine-cut sold from an open pail.

Tiger is always the cleanest, sweetest and richest fine-cut you ever tasted.

5 Cents

Weight Guaranteed by the United States Government
SOLD EVERYWHERE



Be Sure

and examine the skimming device of any cream separator you think of buying. Then compare their roany "discs," "wings," "beaters" and other things impossible to clean, with the simple skimming device of the

National Cream Separator

which you can clean perfectly in two minutes. The National device is so strong you can stand on it without tipping it—no pretense that we will guarantee it to skim closer than any other device on the market. Insist and your dealer will furnish and demonstrate a National at no expense to you. Illustrated catalogue of full particulars free on request.

THE NATIONAL DAIRY MACHINE CO.
Goshen, Ind. Chicago, Ill.

No Hard Lifting
Lightest Running
Easiest Cleaned
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PATENT your ideas. 64-page book and advice FREE. Established 1860. Fitzgerald Co., Box 2, Washington, D.C.

DEFIANCE Cold Water Starch
makes laundry work a pleasure. 16 oz. per box.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Prevents itching and keeps hair soft and healthy. Cleanses scalp and removes dandruff. Sold by all druggists and grocers.



FARM NOTES.

Bees stings will not go through a cheap cotton glove dipped in melted bees wax.

A solution of six per cent. of copper sulphate used as a spray, is fine to clean the water trough.

There is no better strain of bees than the Italian, the common ones. They are large, strong and fine honey gatherers.

The farmers need roads over which they can haul their crops to town when the weather is too wet to work in the field.

A half hoghead makes a good manger. Put it in the corner of a box stall and raise on blocks six inches high. A horse will seldom gnaw the ends of oak staves.

Saturday night or Sunday morning is a good time to give the horse a bran mash. This will put them in good shape for Monday morning when the new week's work begins.

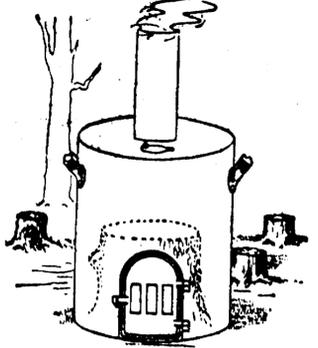
The queen bee is simply a female bee fully developed. By their method of making cells so small that the larvae cannot fully develop, the other young females are dwarfed and become workers.

The increased population of the United States, and the movement from the farm to the city which has been so constant within the last decade, has resulted in a demand for the products of the soil much greater than the supply.

BURNING OUT LARGE STUMPS

Satisfactory and Inexpensive Way is to Place Galvanized Furnace Over Object.

A satisfactory and inexpensive way of burning out stumps is to place a galvanized furnace, as shown in the sketch, over the stump and allow it to burn at leisure, writes Mr. Wooley in Popular Mechanics.



Furnace Sets Over Stump.

The stump may be turned with the wind, if necessary, to give the fire a strong, steady draft. This contrivance will burn out large stumps in a remarkably short time, leaving nothing but deeply buried roots, and sometimes the flames will burn these out a great depth.

GOOD TOP FOR WHEELBARROW

Particularly Useful in Collecting Grass and Dried Leaves from Suburban Lawns.

There are many ways in which the wheelbarrow top shown in the illustration will be useful, but particularly in collecting cut grass and dried leaves from suburban lawns. The device was designed by a Pennsylvania man, and is certain to have wide popularity.

A rectangular wire basket, the bottom of which is the dimensions of the bottom of a wheelbarrow, fits on the top of a wheelbarrow.



Top of Wheelbarrow.

latter after the sides of the barrow have been removed. The basket can be fastened, if so desired, so that it will not fall off, but ordinarily this is not necessary. Such a device will hold nearly three times as much as an ordinary wheelbarrow, and will be welcomed by gardeners. The basket itself is light, and when filled with grass that has just been cut or dried leaves makes a load not nearly so heavy as a load of dirt, yet saves many trips that are otherwise required to remove the litter from the lawn.

FRESH AND ROTTED MANURES

Careful Study of the Effects of Both Will Determine Which is Best to Be Used.

(By H. H. SHEPARD.)

There seems to be a difference of opinion as to the value and use of fresh and well-rotted manure. Almost all authors on gardening recommend the use of "well-rotted" manure for all plants.

That well-rotted manure is the best for immediate results in general farm and garden practice is admitted.

But large quantities of this fertilizer are difficult to secure, while fresh manure is plentiful and may be secured at all times. Beside, manure which has rotted in heaps, unless properly handled, has lost a large share of its best fertilizing properties. The greatest objection to the use of fresh manure for immediate plant growth is that it burns the crop unless the growing season is very wet.

This, too, will be admitted in the usual case, yet the bad effects from the use of fresh manure arise from improper methods of applying the manure and the working of the soil after the application.

Fresh manure may or may not heat in the soil and injure plants according to the way it is worked in the soil. Fresh manure of course undergoes decomposition and produces heat in the process and the more of it there is in one place the more heat there will be given off.

Then to overcome the bad effects of the heat to growing plants fresh manure should be well scattered and well mixed with the soil so that no large amount will remain in any one place.

The soil should be deeply harrowed and disked, or both, so that all the manure is thoroughly incorporated with the soil particles, leaving a uniform mixture. Then the decomposition will be slow, hence a less amount of heat evolved.

Good Cow Pasture.

No western farmer on good land capable of growing 60 to 80 bushels of corn to the acre, according to the season, should be satisfied if when it is in pasture it does not keep a cow to the acre from the first of May to the first of November.

USEFUL DEVICE IN AN APIARY

Where Extensive Feeding is Necessary, Box Shown in Illustration Becomes Useful.

When extensive feeding becomes necessary in the apiary the device shown herewith will be found very useful. It consists of a galvanized box with a perforated wooden float almost as large as the inside dimensions of the box which is set in a super. For convenience in handling the feeder should be about two inches shorter in front, one-half inch



Bee Feeder.

useful. It consists of a galvanized box with a perforated wooden float almost as large as the inside dimensions of the box which is set in a super. For convenience in handling the feeder should be about two inches shorter in front, one-half inch

at the back and three-quarter inch at each side than the super's inside measurements, and the front should be partly cut away, as shown. In use the super may be set below the brood chamber with, say, 20 or 25 pounds of syrup in the feeder, says Orange Judd Farmer. This amount will be taken up by a strong colony in about two days. It is essential that paraffin be used freely around the cracks to prevent leaking.

Bees on Every Farm.

Bees should have a place on every farm. In addition to the honey they store, they render much valuable service to the orchard; while they are sipping the nectar of the flowers of the fruit trees, they are scattering pollen on the stigmas, thus causing thorough pollination of the blossoms.

Faulty Pasture.

If you have a field that has required two acres to keep a cow during the last season, then there is something wrong with it. It either has not sufficient fertility or it has not a sufficient stand of grass; one or the other.

STRIKE COLLAPSING.

35,000 Workers Return to Work—Sympathetic Tie-up Weakens.

The general sympathetic strike of 150,000 union workers in aid of the Philadelphia street car men has begun to collapse and it is believed that before another week starts all those engaged in it will have returned to work.

As the settlement of the street car trouble continues to be delayed the union leaders are finding it harder and harder to keep their followers in line.

The textile workers in Kensington who, together with the members of the allied building trades, formed the backbone of the general strike, resumed work Wednesday. The textile unions represent 35,000 persons.

The resolutions calling upon members to return to work stated that the textile workers had stood loyally together since the beginning of the sympathetic strike and had made all the sacrifices necessary or that could be expected of them. The textile workers pledged the car men their moral and financial support and agreed to refrain from patronizing the trolley cars until the strike has ended.

The breaking up of the general strike is a disappointment to the striking car men, who believed the sympathetic strikers should have stood out longer, especially at this time, when the Rapid Transit Co. was showing a willingness to treat with the men.

It is generally agreed among labor leaders and others that the general strike to aid the car men was not a successful movement.

Lords Give Up Ancient Right.

By a vote of 175 to 17 the house of lords passed the resolution of Lord Rosebery calling for reform with the object of staying off the drastic steps meditated by the Asquith government.

The resolution declared that a necessary preliminary to the reform and reconstitution of the house is the acceptance of the principle that the possession of a peerage should no longer of itself give the right to sit and vote in the house of lords.

The adoption of this principle by the lords is one of the most important steps in the political history of the world and will, according to Lord Rosebery, prevent a revolution similar to that which took place in France when the aristocrats refused to relinquish ancient privileges which oppressed the people.

Gen. J. F. Bell Badly Hurt.

Maj.-Gen. J. Franklin Bell, chief of staff of the army, was badly but probably not dangerously injured and Mrs. Herbert J. Slocum, wife of Maj. Slocum, of the Seventh cavalry, was instantly killed in a collision of their automobile with a trolley car on the Tenallytown road in the northwest outskirts of Washington. Chauffeur Ward was uninjured.

NEWS TOLD IN BRIEF.

Gov. Willson has signed the bill providing for electrocution as the means of inflicting the death penalty.

Mrs. Robert Louis Stevenson, widow of the novelist, is ill at her apartments, Mexico City, due, it is believed, to the high altitude.

The substitution of rice for meat is the propaganda that is to be spread throughout the country by the Rice Association of America.

Basing their judgment on the receipts at Washington for the first eight months of the current fiscal year, \$177,779,138, internal revenue officials say, the total for 1910 will show an advance of \$13,000,000 over the amount estimated by Commissioner Cabell, \$253,000,000, in his annual report.

THE MARKETS

Detroit.—Cattle—Dried steers, \$7.00; good to choice butcher steers, 1,000 to 1,200 pounds, \$6.75; light to good butcher steers and heifers, 700 to 900 pounds, \$5.50 to \$5.25; mixed butchers, \$4.25 to \$5.50; common bulls, \$4.25 to \$4.75; good shippers' bulls, \$5.50 to \$5.50; common feeders, \$4.40 to \$4.75; good well-bred feeders, \$5.00 to \$5.75; light stockers, \$3.25 to \$4.00. Veal calves—Market steady; best calves, \$9.50 to \$10.00; fair to good calves, \$8.00 to \$9.25; culls and common, \$4.50 to \$7.50; milk cows and springers, \$10.00 to \$12.50. Sheep and lambs—Market steady at Wednesday's prices; spring lambs, \$14.00; best wool lambs, \$10.00 to \$12.50; fair to good wool lambs, \$9.25 to \$9.75; light to common wool lambs, \$8.50 to \$9.25; best clipped lambs, \$9.00 to \$9.25; fair to good butchers' sheep, \$7.25 to \$8.00; culls and common, \$4.50 to \$4.75. Hogs—Market strong and 10 cents higher. Range of prices: Light to good butchers, \$10.75 to \$10.85; pigs, \$10.40; light yorkers, \$10.10 to \$10.15; stags, one-third off. East Buffalo.—Cattle—Steady. Hogs—Steady; heavy, \$11.15; yorkers, \$11.10 to \$11.15; pigs, \$10.75. Sheep—Slow; best lambs, \$10.40 to \$10.50; yearlings, \$9.50 to \$9.90; wethers, \$8.75 to \$9.00; calves, \$5 to \$11. Grains, Etc.—Wheat—Cash No. 2 red, \$1.18 1/4; May opened with an advance of 1/4 cent at \$1.19 1/4, advanced to \$1.19 1/2 and closed at \$1.19 1/4; July opened at \$1.10 1/4, advanced 1/4 cent and declined to \$1.10 1/4; No. 1 white, \$1.18 1/4. Corn—Cash No. 3, 61c; No. 2 yellow, 62c; No. 1 white, 64c. Oats—Standard, 47 1/2c; No. 2 white, 47c. Beans—Cash No. 1, 80c. Beans—Cash, \$2.08; April, \$2.10 asked. Cloverseed—Prime spot, 100 bags at \$2.10; March, \$2.10; sample, 20 bags at \$1.50, 10 at \$1.25, 24 at \$1.50 at \$2.50; prime, 100 lbs, \$7.50; sample 100 lbs, 4 bags at \$6.75. Timothy seed—Prime spot, 125 bags at \$1.75. Hay—In 100-lb sacks, jobbing lots: Bran, \$27; coarse middlings, \$27; fine middlings, \$30; cracked corn and coarse cornmeal, \$27; corn and oat chops, \$25 per ton. Flour—Best Michigan patent, \$4.15; ordinary patent, \$3.95; straight, \$5.80; clear, \$5.30; pure rye, \$4.45; spring patent, \$6.10 per bbl in wood, jobbing lots.

Vanity is due to a leak in one's wisdom tank.

DAVID PAINKILLER has no substitute. No other remedy is so effective for rheumatism, neuralgia, sciatica, neuritis or cold of any sort. Put up in 2c, 5c and 10c bottles.

Give truth a square deal and it will not be crushed to earth.

Takers of the United States Census will use Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pen because it is always ready and sure.

The best people on earth are your wife's folks—so she thinks.

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

An empty human heart is an abyss earth's depths cannot match.—Annie C. Lynch.

Pettit's Eye Salve First Sold in 1807 100 years ago, sales increase yearly, wonderful remedy; cured millions weak eyes. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

You may have noticed that a woman never finds a play uninteresting if the leading lady wears a different gown in each act.

Distemper

In all its forms, among all ages of horses and dogs, cured and others in the same stable prevented from having the disease with Spohn's Distemper Cure. Every bottle guaranteed. Over 500,000 bottles sold last year. \$50 and \$1.00. Good druggists, or send to manufacturers. Agents wanted. Write for free book. Spohn Med. Co., Spec. Contagious Diseases, Goshen, Ind.

And the man who kills time will discover that sooner or later it will come back and haunt him.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WALDRING, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Many an otherwise truthful woman lies about the amount of money her husband is making.

There's more strength in a bowl of Quaker Oats than in the same quantity or the same value of any other food you can eat.

Quaker Oats

Most nourishing, least expensive.

Shoe Boils, Capped Neck, Bunions ARE HARD TO CURE, yet



MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS FOR CHILDREN.

A Certain Relief for Feverishness, Constipation, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething, Diarrhoea, and Worms. The Break-up Candy is 25 hours. At all Druggists, Wholesale and Retail. Address: W. F. YOUNG, P. O. Box 216, Temple St., Springfield, Mass.



PATENT

Thompson's Eye Water. W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 14-1910.

Have You Tried?

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound? We can furnish positive proof that it has made many remarkable cures after all other means had failed.

Women who are suffering with some form of female illness should consider this.

As such evidence read these two unsolicited testimonial letters. We guarantee they are genuine and honest statements of facts.

Cresson, Pa.—"Five years ago I had a bad fall, and hurt myself inwardly. I was under a doctor's care for nine weeks, and when I stopped I grew worse again. I sent for a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, took it as directed, and now I am a stout, hearty woman."—Mrs. Ella E. Afkey, Cresson, Pa.

Baird, Wash.—"A year ago I was sick with kidney and bladder troubles and female weakness. The doctors gave me up. All they could do was to just let me go as easily as possible. I was advised by friends to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier. I am completely cured of my ills, and I am nearly sixty years old."—Mrs. Sarah Leighton, Baird, Wash.

Evidence like the above is abundant showing that the derangements of the female organism which breed all kinds of miserable feelings and which ordinary practice does not cure, are the very disorders that give way to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Women who are afflicted with similar troubles, after reading two such letters as the above, should be encouraged to try this wonderfully helpful remedy.

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.



MICA AXLE GREASE

is the turning-point to economy in wear and tear of wagons. Try a box. Every dealer, everywhere. STANDARD OIL CO. (Incorporated)

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The place to go
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Kitchen Ware
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Don't Miss Saturdays Specials Each Week

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

Business Pointers.

FOR SALE.

Early, six weeks, potatoes for seed.
t 13 M. B. Mortenson.

FOR SALE.

House and 1/4 acre of land in Pinckney.
Mrs. Mary Haney. t13

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DRS. SIGLER & SIGLER,
Physicians and Surgeons. All calls promptly
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Pinckney, Mich.

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SATISFACTION GUARANTEED

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

Bargain in Automobile.

We have on hand at Armstrong &
Barrons, Howell, Mich., one 1909-5
passenger car with top, the machine
is in A No. 1 condition and we will
guarantee it the same as a new one, it
has been run less than 700 miles and
the engine and transmission show
no wear whatever. Our price is very
low and if the machine is not sold by
April 15th, we will have the same
brought back to Flint.

Buick Motor Co., Flint, or
t14 Armstrong & Barron, Howell

Among Our Correspondents

SOUTH GREGORY.

Mrs. B. Bates is better.
Ray Cobb and wife visited
under the paternal roof Sunday.
Robt. Brearly and sister were
in Stockbridge last Friday night.
Mrs. Anna Moore has improved
her house by the addition of a
porch.
Mrs. L. R. Williams is enter-
taining her sister Mrs. C. Hoyland
of Howell.
Last Friday C. J. Williams
found a mud turtle, on the back
of which were the initials of Fred
Whitehead, put there in 1903.
L. R. Williams and wife re-
turned from Lansing Tuesday last
where they had been visiting
their children and other relatives.

WEST PUTNAM.

Will Connor of Lapeer is visit-
ing his people.
Raymond McIntyre is under
the doctors care.
Will Murphy of Jackson is visit-
ing his parents.
Eunice Gardner of Lansing was
home over Sunday.

Mabel Monks was in Stock-
bridge one day last week.

Otis Webb and family spent
Sunday at H. B. Gardner's.

H. B. Gardner has sold his
driving horse, "Golden-bow."

Florence Doyle of Jackson was
home a couple of days this week.

Dan Quillette of Canada was a
guest of Miss Mabel Monks over
Sunday.

Henry Smith and family have
moved to the Rocky Ridge farm
in Marion.

Joie Harris returned to Dundee
Monday to resume her duties in
the high school.

Mrs. Marcellus Monks of Pinck-
ney and Miss Katie Marr of De-
troit visited at D. M. Monks Tues-
day.

Harry Moore and wife who
have been spending a few weeks
at Bert VanBlaricum's have re-
turned to Flint.

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 29th day of March
A. D. 1910. Present, Hon. Arthur A. Montague
Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of
Harriett Boyer, deceased,

Emil R. Brown having filed in said court
his petition praying that the administration of
said estate, be granted to himself or to some
other suitable person.

It is ordered that the 22nd day of April A. D.
1910, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate
office, he and is hereby appointed for hear-
ing said petition.

It is further ordered, that public notice thereof
be given by publication of a copy of this order
for three successive weeks previous to said day of
hearing in the Pinckney Dispatch, a newspaper
printed and circulated in said county. t 15

ARTHUR A. MONTAGUE,
Judge of Probate.

WEST MARION.

Fred Catrell took dinner at W.
B. Millers Sunday.

Miss Nina Wellman came home
from Detroit last week.

Mrs. Henry Smith is entertain-
ing a niece from Detroit.

Mrs. Ella Catrell and son Fred
visited friends in Brighton last
week.

Mr. and Mrs. Musson of Howell
were guests of Will Miller and
wife Wednesday.

Mrs. W. B. Miller and daughter
Warda are spending a week visit-
ing friends at Jackson, Leoni, and
Munith.

There will be a maple sugar
social at the home of Mr. and
Mrs. Ray Jewell April 8. All
cordially invited.

Wednesday March 16th, was
the seventy-eighth birthday of
Henry Smith. His children took
dinner with him and presented
him with a nice rocker.

The Ladies Aid society, as a
means of disposing of two quilts,
are sending out two collectors to
collect money to apply on Rev.
Saigeons salary. The one collect-
ing the most money shall have
first choice of the quilts.

SOUTH MARION.

Frank Brogan of Detroit was
at home Sunday.

Mrs. Carr spent Thursday with
Mrs. Will Bland.

N. Pacey is making prepara-
tions to rebuild his house.

Mr. and Mrs. Liam Newman
have moved on the I. J. Abbott.

Louis Love and wife of Howell
visited at F. N. Burgess Wednes-
day last.

Lizzie Harris and Ella Mae
Farley visited at the Lakin school
one day last week.

Mrs. Will Dooking spent last
Wednesday afternoon with Mrs.
Will Brogan of Anderson.

Mrs. Glenn entertained Mes-
dames Gilks, Ferrington, Harriet
Bland and George Bland for din-
ner one day last week.

SOUTH IOSCO.

Arthur and R. D. Mitchell spent
Sunday at John Roberts.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. M. C.
Dunn Saturday a daughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Caskey visit-
ed at I. J. Abbotts Sunday.

Miss Elva Caskey is spending
her Easter vacation with her par-
ents.

Miss Elizabeth Monk is home
from Flint for the Easter vaca-
tion.

Miss Rebah Blair is spending
the week with her sister Mrs. J.
B. Buckley.

B. W. Harford and family of
Stockbridge visited at George
Harfords Sunday.

A number from here attended
the Grange Banquet at Parkers
Corners Friday eve.

Mrs. Joe Roberts is entertain-
ing her sister Miss Bertha Har-
rington of Webberville.

Kathryn Lamborn returned
home Sunday after a short visit
with her sisters in Pinckney.

Mrs. George Mowers, daughter
Lucy and Miss Grace Lamborn
visited at L. T. Lamborns Sunday.

Married at the M. E. Parsonage
by Rev. H. W. Hicks Wednesday
March 23, 1910, Mary Hart and
August Ruttman, Julia Ruttman
and Fred Berry. The bridal
parties left for Detroit.

Her Unfashionable Figure.
Emma—I must go right away to a
care in Marienbad.
"Indeed, what doctor ordered that?"
"No doctor—my dressmaker."—Flie-
gende Blätter.

CASH PAID

For

CREAM

We have established a Cream Station at

PINCKNEY

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

To receive and Pay Cash for Cream

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

American Farm Products Co.
Owosso, Mich.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL.

The roads have been as dry and
dusty as any time in July.

Miss Mae Smith of Durand is visit-
ing her sister, Mrs. R. J. Carr.

Alfred Wright passed away at his
home in Marion Sunday evening.

Mrs. G. F. Green and daughter
Gertrude visit this week in Howell.

Miss Lela Monks of Lansing is
spending the Easter vacation at home.

E. C. Glenn and family of Detroit
have moved onto their farm "Glen-
brook."

Miss Myrtle Hall of Wilhamston is
spending the Easter vacation with her
brother, Guy Hall and family.

Dan Richards and wife visited in
Jackson Tuesday. They met their
son Glenn there and spent the day
with him.

C. B. Weller passed away at his
home near Pottysville Monday night.
Funeral at the home today. Obituary
next week.

A. H. Gilchrist, mail carrier, and
wife will move into part of Mrs.
Pottertons residence on the south side
of the park.

There is no rain as yet but we are
promised one this week. Fact is the
weather bureau have promised rain
for a week. Let it come quick.

Will Monks of Howell was over the
first of the week and closed the deal of
selling his fathers farm to Floyd Rea-
son. We understand that James Bell
will move there.

Monday Mrs. Mabel Cope purchased
the millinery stock of Miss Francis
Reynolds and moved it into her par-
lors in the opera house block. Mrs.
Cope has an adv in this issue. We
understand that Miss Reynolds has
returned to Jackson.

Miss Louise Williston is clerking
for J. C. Dinkel & Co.

We understand that W. H. Harris
has purchased Mark Swarthouts farm
near Postage Lake.

Perry Noah and wife and Mrs. O.
P. Noah attended the funeral of
Glenn Crane of Owosso last Friday.

Mrs. Phil G. Kelley and daughter,
Catherine of Richmond, Va., are
guests of his brother and other rela-
tives here.

The Unadilla Gleaners will cele-
brate their 10th Anniversary on April
7th, in an open meeting to which a
cordial invitation is given to all.
John Livingston of the Supreme
Council, and Miss Lucia Vellamy,
reader, will be present and take part
in the program.

Circuit Court.

The April term of circuit court will
convene at Howell Monday April 11
at 1:30 p. m. The following will
serve as jurors:

Marion—James Harris, Reginald Schaf-
er,

Genoa—William G. Musch, J. F. Roun-
sifer.

Brighton—Ira Bradley, Homer Kimber-
ly.

Green Oak—Paul Green, George Dean.

Hamburg—Frank Knapp, R. W. Lake.

Putnam—Norman Reason, John Chalker.

Unadilla—Neal T. McClear, James
Foster.

Conway—W. A. Worden, H. T. Sober.

Cohoctah—John McCallum, W. J.
Finley.

Deerfield—George McKinley, George
Hoffman.

Tyrone—Clarence Bristol.

Hartland—Scott White.

Oceola—Bert Hill.

Howell—W. R. Whitaker.

Hardy—Truman Sprague.

Iosco—A. F. Ward.

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