

Pinckney Dispatch



VOL. XXVIII.

PINCKNEY, LIVINGSTON CO., MICH., THURSDAY, AUGUST 11, 1910.

No. 32

When you buy
.PAINT.
Look into it

SEE THE PAINT ITSELF

Investigate Before Painting
It's cheaper than afterwards

Barton & Dunbar

Highest Market Cash Prices

PAID FOR

Poultry, Butter and Eggs

TUESDAY, at the GRAND TRUNK Ry., PINCKNEY

We will be at the Grand Trunk freight house every Tuesday morning, until further notice, to take in produce.

We will pay for next Tuesday's delivery

14 cts per lb. for Broilers, live weight, averaging 2 pounds
Fowls 12 cts Fresh candled Eggs 17 1/2 cts Butter 20c

Farmers, give us a share of your patronage. Encourage competition—it is always to your advantage.

E. G. Lambertson, Agt.

For H. L. WILBAMS, Howell, Mich.

Mutual Telephone No. 17, 1138, Pinckney Ex.

H. P. HOYT

We are now
Open To The Public
and expect to keep
All Kinds of Feed

We do all kinds of Feed Grinding
Try Our PURITY Flour

Hoyt Bros.

H. E. HOYT

LOCAL NEWS.

Everybody takes dinner at Jacksons grove today—St. Marys picnic.

Glenn Gardner and Frank Kennedy spent several days last week camping at Half Moon Lake.

A good crowd and time is the report of the North Hamburg Sunday school picnic at Rush Lake last Thursday.

Mrs. David Hodgeman of Oak Grove has been visiting here the past week and also attended the funeral of Sam'l Placeway.

C. V. VanKeuren of Lansing spent Sunday with his wife here, who has been visiting her parents. He made the trip in his auto.

Three of the farmers who are on the ditch jury came in their autos. That's going some—Tidings. Who has a better right and who could better afford them?

Has been fine weather.

Chas. Streeter of Flint is visiting his nephews, C. L. and E. E. Campbell and families.

Chas. Dean of Detroit, auditor general of the G. T. Ry., was the guest of Mrs. Mabel Cope one day last week.

Mrs. Ray Culhane and children of Stockbridge has been visiting at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Mark Bell.

Melvin Burgess and family of Hartland were called here the past week by the death of Mrs. Burgess' uncle, Samuel Placeway.

Mrs. M. Ruen and son Michael of Detroit have been spending the past week with relatives here and in this vicinity. Mr. R. is a dentist in the above city.

The West Cedar drain that was in probate court last week was ordered by a jury to be necessary. The drain will be over half in Livingston county and to start near the county line in Iosco.

The ball game last Wednesday at Fowlerville between the Pinckney and Williamston teams was won by the latter team, the score being 6 to 4. Stockbridge plays here this afternoon at Monks park.

Rev. A. G. Gates, who has been spending his vacation in Florida returned home the past week. He brought a seven foot live alligator as a souvenir of his trip. He reports a pleasant trip and lots of sport after his "gatorship."

Monday Aug. 8th, brought a great surprise to Mrs. Chas. Love in the way of roses and sweet peas from Marquette and fruit from near-by friends besides a large number of fine post-cards, about 70 in number, from friends in the village and also from old neighbors in the country. She wishes to thank all who so kindly remembered her birthday.

Obituary.

Laura Emma Collins was born in Putnam township Oct. 21, 1889. After the death of her mother in 1902 she resided with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Plummer, until the latter years of her life which were spent in California.

On account of poor health she decided to return home, traveling alone from Los Angeles to Chicago. She arrived home Thursday night and passed away Sunday morning, Aug. 7, 1910, being nearly 22 years old.

Besides her grandparents, she leaves a father, three sisters and three brothers, and a host of friends to mourn their loss.

Big Farmers Picnic.

Arrangements have been made to hold a monster Farmers picnic at Glenns grove and summer resort at North Lake on Wednesday Aug. 17, 1910.

Hon. Henry C. Smith of Adrian and Fred M. Freeman of Manchester will be the speakers of the day. A ball game between the Chelsea Cardinals and Pinckney, played for a cash purse, promises to be a bumper. Various other sports will be called during the day, such as races, contests, etc., with suitable prizes.

A merry-go-round and other attractions are expected on the grounds. Ice cream, lemonade, peanuts, candies, and soft drinks will be sold. Music during the day by North Lake Band of eighteen pieces. Come and spend a day of real enjoyment.

NOTICE.

The tax roll of the village of Pinckney for the year 1910 is now in the hands of the village treasurer at the Pinckney Exchange Bank for collection. No taxes received after banking hours.
H. R. GEER,
266t Village Treas



"FILLED"

Yes, many a prescription has been filled that has caused death to the patient.

Our Bottles contain only Pure Drugs

A prescription compounded here does the work the doctor intends.

Drugs Here Are Fresh.

Prices Uniformly Low.

F. A. SIGLER.

Floyd Peters returned home Friday after spending some time with relatives in Jackson.

John Mortenson and children of Ann Arbor have been visiting his parents and brothers here the past week.

The Sunday School picnic at the Bluffs, Portage lake, last Thursday was attended by a large crowd from both the Cong'l and M. E. churches. The weather was fine and all enjoyed themselves to the fullest extent.

Messrs. J. A. Cadwell and Thos. Read have improved the looks of their cottage property at the Bluffs, Portage lake by grading to the lake and seeding. It will add much to the looks of the property when it gets green. Now if some shrubs, flowers, etc. could be induced to grow about the different cottages without being browsed off by cattle, horses, etc. it would add much to the looks and value of the Bluff in general.

For Quality For Price

BOWMAN'S

Our Stock of Summer Dry Goods is very complete.

We not only show nice variety and up-to-date goods, but name prices that are as low as can be found anywhere.

Hosiery, Corsets, Summer Underwear, White Goods, Laces, Embroideries, Ribbons and small wares in the Dry Goods line.

EVERY DAY IN BARNARD DAY

E. A. BOWMAN
Howe's Busy Store

Who's Your Tailor

Call and see Samples Mens' Line for Fall, **\$10.50 to \$40.00**

Special on Corsets This Week

I have a good line New, Long Hip Corsets, sizes 18 to 25, price 75c This Week **Only 49c**

Special on Groceries

FOR SATURDAY, AUG. 13

Corn Flakes	7c	Yeast Cakes	8c
12 Bars good Soap	25c	Can Peas and Tomatoes	8c

W. W. BARNARD

Safe No Danger Cheap

OIL STOVES THAT WILL NOT SMOKE

SOLD ON 30 DAYS TRIAL

Detroit Vapor Gasoline
Detroit Vapor Oil

Jeepie Hardware Company

When in need of
**Staple or Fancy Groceries,
Baked Goods, Candies, Cigars,
Tobaccos, Ice Cream,
Soft Drinks, Phonographs and
Records**

kindly make me a call

Will pay Market Price for Butter and Eggs

Leo A. Monks

Pinckney Dispatch

FRANK L. ANDREWS, Publisher.
PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN

Why worry when the swimming is good?

Flying is sadly in need of a safety attachment.

Don't make a man hot by telling him to keep cool.

Among the few things that are better broken may be mentioned heat waves.

A German scientist has found 61,400,000 germs in a raisin. Boil your raisins.

Man has constructed the flying machine, but he has not succeeded in taming it.

Life-insurance men who refused to take chances on the lives of aviators made a good guess.

Instead of trying our popular songs on the dog we should first have them sung to the cow and note results.

The emperor of China is to wear a military coat of European cut and tuck his shirt into his trousers. China is up and coming.

That boy aviator who cuts circles in the sky will not have to wait more than a week or two before finding himself the hero of a 5-cent thriller.

A New York woman has recently been hunting through that city for an honest lawyer. When last heard from she was reported to be hoping on.

That New York woman who sent \$600 worth of jewels to the iceman by mistake did not wrap up the chunk of ice he left under the impression that it was a diamond.

A St. Louis professor has discovered that noise shortens life, and this discovery we recommend to the whistling milkman and the neighbor who rises at 4:00 a. m. to mow his lawn.

It may be true that a cow gives down her milk better when there is music in the air, as an expert says, but that is no reason why the milkman should whistle while making his early morning calls.

A financial news item reports a "superfluity of money in London." But even under such conditions and with summer heat prevailing the average Englishman probably will not admit that he has money to burn.

A Florida woman who is the mother of 13 children has received a souvenir spoon from the state. As a dozen spoons constitute a set, it will readily be seen that she can furnish her table sooner by saving trading stamps.

A California girl, fined \$25 for racing her automobile against a steam locomotive, told the magistrate that the fun was worth the price. That is the trouble with the speed maniacs. The fun is more important to them than the safety of the public highway and the fine that may be thrown in. The only way to stop it is to impose a penalty that is weightier to them than the excitement of railroad speed on an open road.

Americans are winning in fields where intellectual ability counts, as well as in more materialistic lines. The Royal Academy of Science of Prussia has conferred on a young man who formerly was a student at Columbia university, New York, the Leibnitz gold medal, a very notable distinction, and awarded only to those showing high scholarship. The winner is the first American to whom the prize has been given.

Everybody will rejoice that the forest fires which threatened destruction to the big trees of Sequoia National park in California, have been brought under control and that the danger is past for the present. The big trees are unique, and once burned could never be replaced. They are among the most interesting of the natural curiosities of the United States, and it is to be hoped may be preserved for hundreds of years in addition to the long life they have already enjoyed.

The little submarine boat Salmon, built for the United States navy, seems to have shown beyond a doubt that she is seaworthy. She made a trip from Quincy, Mass., to Bermuda, over a course where rough weather and heavy waves are frequently encountered, and went through a rather trying experience. But she stood the test and has demonstrated that craft of this kind may be operated effectively on the surface of the water as well as below. Her exploit adds another to the list of American submarines.

NEWS OF MICHIGAN

Owosso.—Mrs. John Wallace, wife of a Perry barber, is to be tried in Durand in two weeks on a charge of assault and battery preferred by Mrs. William Reed, a neighbor and wife of a buttermaker.

The trouble grew out of a letter Mrs. Reed wrote to Mr. Wallace complaining of the conduct of the latter's children. The two women met soon afterward and mixed it so hotly Wallace had to separate them. They got together again later and are alleged to have had a fist fight. Perry justices of the peace declined to act in the matter.

Calumet.—Two new world records for hammer and drill contests were set here, the first when the Calumet team, Michigan champions, drilled 49 1/2 inches in solid granite in 15 minutes, and the second when Carter, McCormick and McClain, a Butte, Mont., team, drilled 53 1/2 inches in 14 1/2 minutes. The former world's record for 15 minutes' drilling was 48 1/2 inches, about what a diamond drilling machine will make in the same time. The Butte team won \$1,000 offered by General Manager John D. Ryan of the Amalgamated and a \$450 local purse. Seven thousand people witnessed the contest.

Marquette.—Occupying a site midway between the cities of Marquette and Negaunee, a public hospital for the treatment of tuberculosis will be built the present year by the Marquette county board of supervisors. Authority to proceed with the project has been voted by the people. The architect's plans for the hospital call for a two-story building, the dimensions of which are roughly 60 by 40 feet. At one end of the structure is a two-story porch, on which the patients would live, coming into the building only at meal time. On the second story, over the front entrance, is a compartment designed for those in the advanced stages of the disease, where they are permitted to live indoors or out of doors, as they choose.

Mason.—Orrin E. Bell, a farmer living three miles north of Mason, lost a fine horse and had another badly injured as a result of an electrical storm. A bolt of lightning broke an insulator on the line of the Commonwealth Power company, which runs through his farm, and one of the high tension wires fell against a guy wire and was grounded on Mr. Bell's fence. While he was cultivating his horse ran against the fence wire and was knocked down. A veterinary called it sunstroke. Another horse put to work in the same field touched the fence and was instantly killed, and Mr. Bell received a shock, which affected him for several hours, in trying to drag the animal away.

Adrian.—Stepping out on the porch of Mrs. Frank Miller's home following an altercation with her, Sidney Rehart of Blissfield, a Lake Shore station hand, swallowed an ounce of carbolic acid. Seemingly repentant, he called at once to Mrs. Miller, informing her of his act and asking for milk, and told her to call a physician at once if she did not want him to die. Two physicians were soon on the scene and the young man was brought around all right.

Hilldale.—Jay Smith, a brakeman, was run over by a local freight near Omega, his right leg being severed at the hip and his left leg between the knee and ankle. Little hope is held for his recovery. Smith is a single man, thirty-six years old, living with his mother and has one brother and several sisters. "My God, I wish I was dead," he continually moans.

South Lyon.—While threshing was in progress at William James' farm, about six miles east of here, the barn caught fire from a hot box on the separator and was soon beyond control of the men. One large barn and a granary, the separator, new this season, with all the grain and hay gathered this year were destroyed. The house was saved after removing all the furniture.

Holland.—Burglars entered the residence of Albert P. Kleis and Chris J. Lokker and escaped with about \$21 in cash. At the Kleis home a roll of \$200 in greenbacks, secreted under a pillow, was overlooked. Entrance in both cases was effected by cutting screens and the thieves rifled the trousers upon the lawn, where they were found this morning. Local talent is unsuspecting.

The men sought the cattle for beef. Finally after a two-hours' rest up the trees, Gardner succeeded in getting to a place of safety. Then securing a rifle he dispatched three steers.

Port Huron.—Henry Walker, who escaped from the hospital for the insane at London a few days ago, is in custody of the police here waiting instructions as to his deportation. Walker is a cocaine fiend.

Traverse City.—Grellick Bros.' mill at Grellickville, three miles northwest, was destroyed by fire. The mill was one of the oldest in the north and the blaze was seen 20 miles away.

FEAR REVOLT IN SPAIN.

Troops Rushed to Capital to Prevent Demonstrations.

Alarmed by fears that the proposed demonstration of clerical forces at San Sebastian, the summer capital, will assume the character of an uprising, the government began to rush troops into San Sebastian.

A regiment of hussars left Madrid for San Sebastian Thursday morning, followed by another regiment of cavalry and two battalions of chausseurs. A regiment of infantry also was ordered to San Sebastian from Vittoria.

Both Gen. Weyler, the captain-general of Catalonia, and Count Sagasta, the minister of the interior, will go to San Sebastian to be in immediate charge in case of disorder.

The government believes that the Carlists and the members of the religious orders which are numerous in northern Spain are openly inciting their followers to violence. The governors of the Basque province and the adjoining province of Navarre issued orders to the mayors of all the municipalities in these provinces to warn Catholics against assembling or entering the city of Sebastian with arms, and that the most energetic measures would be taken to repress any attempt at a manifestation.

Heavy Apple Crop in U. S. Predicted.

C. P. Rothwell, of Martinsburg, W. Va., secretary of the International Apple Shippers' association, submitted his annual report on the condition of the apple crop Aug. 1, compared with the same date a year ago.

"If present prospects are maintained," he says, "the country will have plenty of apples of better than average quality. The Pacific states will produce one of the heaviest crops ever harvested."

A summary of the report:

The New England crop shows an increase of about 40 per cent.

The central group shows increases in Ohio, Delaware and New Jersey over last year. New York's crop will equal last year's. Pennsylvania, Michigan and Wisconsin show a decline of from 5 to 10 per cent.

The middle west, or Ben Davis group, promises a crop practically equal to one year ago.

The southern and Pacific groups will show an increase of fully 50 per cent. Canada, not including the province of Nova Scotia, shows a decline of 30 per cent.

On the question of quality the situation is decidedly better than one year ago.

Nearly 7,000 Die in Plague.

Russia's scourge, the cholera, continues to spread with most alarming rapidity, particularly in the southern mining districts and in St. Petersburg, where the conditions are fast approaching the proportions of the great epidemic of 1908.

Figures furnished by the central sanitary bureau show that in the week from July 24 to July 30, the latest available complete figures, there were 15,244 cases of cholera and 6,944 deaths. Of these 4,780 cases and 2,233 deaths were reported from the province of Yekaterinoslav and the territory of the Don Cossacks in south Russia.

Engineers Want Higher Wages.

Representatives of engineers employed on 62 railroad systems west of Chicago at a special conference of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers in Chicago decided to demand a flat wage increase of 15 to 18 per cent.

The determination to seek this wage increase will be presented to the engineers of the roads at once, after which a formal demand will be made on the railroads.

The demand for higher pay will affect about 30,000 men.

THE MARKETS.

Cattle.—Market strong at last week's prices. We quote best steers and heifers, \$5.75@6; good to choice butcher steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., \$5@5.50; light to good butcher steers and heifers, 700 and 900 lbs., \$4@4.75; mixed butchers, fat cows, \$3@4.50; canners, \$2@2.25; common butchers, \$3.50; good shipper's bulls, \$1@1.25; common feeders, \$3.25@4; good well-bred feeders, \$4.25@4.50; stockers, \$3@4.

Veal calves.—Market steady at last Thursday's prices; best calves, \$9@9.25; others \$4.50@8.50. Milch cows and springers, \$25@50.

Sheep and lambs.—Market 25c higher; best lambs, \$7; fair to good lambs, \$6@6.50; light to common lambs, \$5@5.75; yearlings, \$4.75@5; fair to good butcher sheep, \$3.50@4.25; culls and common, \$2.50@3.

Hogs.—Market 20c lower than last week's closing. Range of prices: light to good butchers, \$8.75@8.80; pigs, \$8.80; light Yorkers, \$8.80; heavies, \$8.65; stags, one-third off.

East Buffalo, N. Y.—Cattle.—Dull. Hogs.—Higher, heavy, \$8.50@9; yorkers, \$9.10@9.30; pigs, \$9.40. Sheep.—Steady; best lambs, \$7; yearlings, \$5.50@6; wethers, \$6@5.40; ewes, \$4@4.40. Calves.—\$5@9.

Grain, Etc.

Detroit.—Wheat.—Cash No. 2 red, \$1.03 1-2; September opened at \$1.03 1-2, declined to \$1.03 and advanced to \$1.04; December opened at \$1.06 1-4, lost 1-2c and advanced to \$1.06 3-4; May opened at \$1.10 1-4, dropped to \$1.09 3-4 and advanced to \$1.10 3-4; No. 1 white, \$1.03 1-2.

Corn.—Cash No. 2, 67c; No. 2 yellow, 1 car at 68c; No. 3 yellow, 1 car at 68 1-2c.

Oats.—Standard, 42 1-4c; new, 1 car at 38c.

Flour.—Cash No. 1, 76c; August and September, 75c.

Beans.—Cash, \$2.32; October, \$2.10; November, \$2.05.

Cloverseed.—Prime spot, \$8.40; October, 25 bags at \$8.25, 50 at \$8.40; March, \$8.40; ample strike, 12 bags at \$7.75, 9 at \$7.50, 6 at \$7, 1 at \$6.50.

Timothy seed.—Prime spot, 100 bags at \$2.75.

900 DROPS

ALCOHOL-3 PER CENT
Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral NOT NARCOTIC.

Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL MITCHELL

Pumpkin Seed
Aloes
Sulphur
Lime
Cinnamon
Sassafras
Custard Apple
Sage
Cinnamon
Washing
Peppermint

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

The Similar Signature of
Dr. H. H. Mitchell

THE CENTAUR COMPANY,
NEW YORK.

100 months old
35 Doses 35 CENTS

Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

of

Dr. H. H. Mitchell

In Use For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

The Motive Power. "A western editor says nobody was ever hurt while taking a 'joy ride' on the handles of a plow."

"That's where he's mistaken. Many a good man has been kicked by a mule."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

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

Pretty Bad. Mrs. Hoyle—Does your husband use bad language at home? Mrs. Doyle—He talks to me as if I were a fountain pen.

RAW ECZEMA ON HANDS

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

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

NOT JOKING THEN.



Helen—I never know when your friend Graet is joking and when he is in earnest.

Henry—He's in earnest when he tries to borrow money.

When a girl marries for a home she seldom boasts of what she gets.

Some people need only a little hole of observation to take in all the important scandals of the age.

For Red, Itching Eyelids, Crusts, Styes, Falling Eyelashes and All Eyes That Need Care Try Murine Eye Salve. Aseptic Tubes—Trial Size—25c. Ask Your Druggist or Write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

LIKE HOCH.



"What have you to say to this charge of bigamy; why did you have so many wives?"

"Well, judge, I expected to weed out a few of them later."

Cleaned Out. "I can't pay this taxicab bill." "Then I'll take you to a police station."

"I'll pay it. But take me to the poorhouse and leave me there."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Man wants more and more of a reward each year. Familiarity breeds contempt, even of a man's own salary.

No Trouble

A Saucer,
A little Cream,
and

Post Toasties

right from the box.

Breakfast in a minute, and you have a meal as delightful as it is wholesome.

Post Toasties are crisp and flavoury—golden-brown, fluffy bits that almost melt in the mouth.

"The Memory Lingers"

POSTUM CEREAL CO., LTD.,
Battle Creek, Mich.

The Man in Lower Ten



By Mary Roberts Rinehart
Author of
The Circular Staircase

Illustrations by M. J. KETTNER

(Copyright, by Bobbs-Merrill Co.)

SYNOPSIS.

Lawrence Blakeley, lawyer, goes to Pittsburg with the forged notes in the Bronson case to take the deposition of the chief witness for the prosecution, John Gilmore, a millionaire. In the latter's house the lawyer is attracted by the picture of a girl whom Gilmore explains is his granddaughter, Alison West. He says her father is a rascal and a friend of the forger. Standing in line to buy a Pullman ticket Blakeley is requested by a lady to buy her one. He gives her lower eleven and retains lower ten. He finds a man in a drunken stupor in lower ten and retires in lower nine.

CHAPTER III.

Across the Aisle.

No solution offering itself, I went back to my berth. The snorer across had apparently strangled, or turned over, and so after a time I dropped asleep, to be awakened by the morning sunlight across my face.

I felt for my watch, yawning prodigiously. I reached under the pillow and failed to find it, but something scratched the back of my hand. I sat up irritably and nursed the wound, which was bleeding a little. Still drowsy, I felt more cautiously for what I supposed had been my scarf pin, but there was nothing there. Wide awake now, I reached for my traveling bag, on the chance that I had put my watch in there. I had drawn the satchel to me and had my hand on the lock before I realized that it was not my own!

Mine was of alligator hide. I had killed the beast in Florida, after the expenditure of enough money to have bought a house, and enough energy to have built one. The bag I held in my hand was a black one, sealskin, I think. The staggering thought of what the loss of my bag meant to me put my finger on the bell and kept it there until the porter came.

"Did you ring, sir?" he asked, poking his head through the curtains obsequiously. McKnight objects that nobody can poke his head through a curtain and be obsequious. But Pullman porters can and do.

"No," I snapped. "It rang itself. What in thunder do you mean by exchanging my valise for this one? You'll have to find it if you waken the entire car to do it. There are important papers in that grip."

"Porter," called a feminine voice from an upper berth near by. "Porter, am I to dangle here all day?"

"Let her dangle," I said savagely. "You find that bag of mine."

The porter frowned. Then he looked at me with injured dignity. "I brought in your overcoat, sir. You carried your own valise."

The fellow was right! In an excess of caution I had refused to relinquish my alligator bag, and had turned over my other traps to the porter. It was clear enough then. I was simply a victim of the usual sleeping car robbery. I was in a lather of perspiration by that time: The lady down the car was still dangling and talking about it; still nearer a feminine voice was giving quick orders in French, presumably to a maid. The porter was on his knees, looking under the berth.

"Not there, sir," he said, dusting his knees. He was visibly more cheerful, having been absolved of responsibility. "Reckon it was taken while you was wanderin' around the car last night."

"I'll give you \$50 if you find it," I said. "A hundred. Reach up my shoes and I'll—"

I stopped abruptly. My eyes were fixed in stupefied amazement on a coat that hung from a hook at the foot of my berth. From the coat they traveled, dazed, to the soft-bosomed shirt beside it, and from there to the collar and cravat in the net hammock across the windows.

"A hundred!" the porter repeated, showing his teeth. But I caught him by the arm and pointed to the foot of the berth.

"What—what color's that coat?" I asked unsteadily.

"Gray, sir." His tone was one of gentle reproof.

"And—the trousers?"

He reached over and held up one creased leg. "Gray, too," he grinned.

"Gray!" I could not believe even his corroboration of my own eyes. "But my clothes were blue!" The porter was amused; he dived under the curtains and brought up a pair of shoes. "Your shoes, sir," he said with a

flourish. "Reckon you've been dreamin', sir."

Now, there are two things I always avoid in my dress—possibly an idiosyncrasy of my bachelor existence. These tabooed articles are red neckties and tan shoes. And not only were the shoes the porter lifted from the floor of a gorgeous shade of yellow, but the scarf which was run through the turned over collar was a gaudy red. It took a full minute for the real import of things to penetrate my dazed intelligence. Then I gave a vindictive kick at the offending ensemble.

"They're not mine, any of them," I snarled. "They are some other fellow's. I'll sit here until I take root before I put them on."

"They're nice lookin' clothes," the porter put in, eying the red tie with appreciation. "Ain't everybody would have left you anything."

"Call the conductor," I said shortly. Then a possible explanation occurred to me. "Oh, porter—what's the number of this berth?"

"Seven, sir. If you can't wear those shoes—"

"Seven!" In my relief I almost shouted it. "Why, then, it's simple enough. I'm in the wrong berth, that's all. My berth is nine. Only—where the deuce is the man who belongs here?"

"Likely in nine, sir." The darkey was enjoying himself. "You and the other gentleman just got mixed in the night. That's all, sir." It was clear that he thought I had been drinking.

I drew a long breath. Of course, that was the explanation. This was number seven's berth, that was his soft hat, this his umbrella, his coat, his bag. My rage turned to irritation at myself.

The porter went to the next berth and I could hear his softly insinuating voice. "Time to get up, sir. Are you awake? Time to get up."

There was no response from number nine. I guessed that he had opened the curtains and was looking in. Then he came back.

"Number nine's empty," he said. "Empty! Do you mean my clothes aren't there?" I demanded. "My valise? Why don't you answer me?"

"You doan' give me time," he retorted. "There ain't nothin' there. But it's been slept in."

The disappointment was the greater for my few moments of hope. I sat up in a white fury and put on the clothes that had been left me. Then, still raging, I sat on the edge of the berth and put on the obnoxious tan shoes. The porter, called to his duties, made little excursions back to me, to offer assistance and to chuckle at my discomfiture. He stood by, outwardly decorous, but with little irritating glances of amusement around his mouth, when I finally emerged with the red tie in my hand.

"Bet the owner of those clothes did not become them any more than you do," he said, as he plied the ubiquitous whisk broom.

"When I get the owner of these clothes," I retorted grimly, "he will need a shroud. Where's the conductor?"

The conductor was coming, he assured me; also that there was no bag answering the description of mine on



"The Man's Been Murdered!"

the car. I slammed my way to the dressing room, washed, choked my fifteen and a half neck into a fifteen collar, and was back again in less than five minutes. The car, as well as its occupants, was gradually taking on a daylight appearance. I hobbled in, for one of the shoes was abominably tight, and found myself facing a young woman in blue with an unforgettable face. ("Three women already," McKnight says. "That's going some, even if you don't count the Gilmore nurse.") She stood, half-turned toward me, one hand idly drooping, the other steadying her as she gazed out at the flying landscape. I had an instant impression that I had met her somewhere, under different circumstances, more cheerful ones, I thought, for the girl's dejection now was evident. Beside her, sitting down, a small dark woman, considerably older, was talking in a rapid undertone. The girl nodded indifferently now and then, I fancied, although I was not sure, that my appearance brought a startled look into the young woman's face. I

sat down, and, hands thrust deep into the other man's pockets, stared ruefully at the other man's shoes.

The stage was set. In a moment the curtain was going up on the first act of the play. And for a while we would all say our little speeches and sing our little songs, and I, the villain, would hold center stage while the gallery hissed.

The porter was standing beside lower ten. He had reached in and was knocking valiantly. But his efforts met with no response. He winked at me over his shoulder; then he unfastened the curtains and bent forward. Behind him, I saw him stiffen, heard his muttered exclamation, saw the bluish pallor that spread over his face and neck. As he retreated a step the interior of lower ten lay open to the day.

The man in it was on his back, the early morning sun striking full on his upturned face. But the light did not disturb him. A small stain of red dyed the front of his night clothes and trailed across the sheet: his half-open eyes were fixed, without seeing, on the shining wood above.

I grasped the porter's shaking shoulders and stared down to where the train imparted to the body a grisly suggestion of motion. "Good Lord," I gasped, "the man's been murdered!"

CHAPTER IV.

Numbers Seven and Nine.

Afterward, when I tried to recall our discovery of the body in lower ten, I found that my most vivid impression was not that made by the revelation of the opened curtain. I had an instantaneous picture of a slender blue-gowned girl who seemed to sense my words rather than hear them, of two small hands that clutched desperately at the seat beside them. The girl in the aisle stood, bent toward us, perplexity and alarm fighting in her face.

With twitching hands the porter attempted to "draw the curtains together. Then in a paralysis of shock, he collapsed on the edge of my berth and sat there swaying. In my excitement I shook him.

"For heaven's sake, keep your nerve, man," I said brusquely. "You'll have every woman in the car in hysterics. And if you do, you'll wish you could change places with the man in there." He rolled his eyes.

A man near, who had been reading last night's paper, dropped it quickly and tiptoed toward us. He peered between the partly open curtains, closed them quietly and went back, ostentatiously solemn, to his seat. The very crackle with which he opened his paper added to the bursting curiosity of the car. For the passengers knew that something was amiss: I was conscious of a sudden tension.

With the curtains closed the porter was more himself; he wiped his lips with a handkerchief and stood erect.

"It's my last trip in this car," he remarked heavily. "There's something wrong with that berth. Last trip the woman in it took an overdose of some sleeping stuff, and we found her, jes' like that, dead! And it ain't more'n three months now since there was twins born in that very spot. No sir, it ain't natural."

At that moment a thin man with prominent eyes and a spare grayish goatee creaked up the aisle and paused beside me.

"Porter sick?" he inquired, taking in with a professional eye the porter's horror-struck face, my own excitement and the slightly gaping curtains of lower ten. He reached for the darky's pulse and pulled out an old-fashioned gold watch.

"Hm! Only fifty! What's the matter? Had a shock?" he asked shrewdly.

"Yes," I answered for the porter. "We've both had one. If you are a doctor, I wish you would look at the man in the berth across, lower ten. I'm afraid it's too late, but I'm not experienced in such matters."

Together we opened the curtains, and the doctor, bending down, gave a comprehensive glance that took in the rolling head, the relaxed jaw, the ugly stain on the sheet. The examination needed only a moment. Death was written in the clear white of the nostrils, the colorless lips, the smoothing away of the sinister lines of the night before. With its new dignity the face was not unhandsome; the gray hair was still plentiful, the features strong and well cut.

The doctor straightened himself and turned to me. "Dead for some time," he said, running a professional finger over the stains. "These are dry and darkened, you see, and rigor mortis is well established. A friend of yours?"

"I don't know him at all," I replied. "Never saw him but once before."

"Then you don't know if he is traveling alone?"

"No, he was not—that is, I don't know anything about him," I corrected myself. It was my first blunder; the doctor glanced up at me quickly and then turned his attention again to the body. Like a flash there had come to me the vision of the woman with the bronze hair and the tragic face, whom I had surprised in the vesti-

dule between the cars, somewhere in the small hours of the morning. I had acted on my first impulse—the masculine one of shielding a woman.

The doctor had unfastened the coat of the striped pajamas and exposed the dead man's chest. On the left side was a small punctured wound of insignificant size.

"Very neatly done," the doctor said with appreciation. "Couldn't have done it better myself. Right through the intercostal space; no time even to grunt."

"Isn't the heart around there somewhere?" I asked. The medical man turned toward me and quilled audaciously.

"That's where it belongs, just under that puncture, when it isn't gadding around in a man's throat or his boots."

I had a new respect for the doctor, for any one indeed who could crack even a feeble joke under such circumstances, or who could run an impersonal finger over that wound and those stains. Odd how a healthy, normal man holds the medical profession in half contemptuous regard until he gets sick, or an emergency like this arises, and then turns meekly to the man who knows the ins and outs of his mortal tenement, takes his pills or his patronage, ties to him like a rudderless ship in a gale.

"Suicide, is it, doctor?" I asked. He stood erect, after drawing the bed-clothing over the face, and, taking off his glasses, he wiped them slowly.

"No, it is not suicide," he announced decisively. "It is murder."

Of course, I had expected that, but the word itself brought a shiver. I was just a bit dizzy. Curious faces through the car were turned toward us, and I could hear the porter behind me breathing audibly. A stout woman in negligee came down the aisle and querulously confronted the porter. She wore a pink dressing-jacket and carried portions of her clothing.

"Porter," she began, in the voice of the lady who had "dangled." "Is there a rule of this company that will allow a woman to occupy the dressing-room for one hour and curl her hair with an alcohol lamp while respectable people haven't a place where they can hook their—"

She stopped suddenly and stared into lower ten. Her shining pink cheeks grew pasty, her jaw fell. I remember trying to think of something to say, and of saying nothing at all. Then—she had buried her eyes in the nondescript garments that hung from her arm and tottered back the way she had come. Slowly a little knot of men gathered around us, silent for the most part. The doctor was making a search of the berth when the conductor elbowed his way through, followed by the inquisitive man, who had evidently summoned him. I had lost sight, for a time, of the girl in blue.

"Do it himself?" the conductor queried after a business-like glance at the body.

"No, he didn't," the doctor asserted. "There's no weapon here, and the window is closed. He couldn't have thrown it out, and he didn't swallow it. What on earth are you looking for, man?"

(TO BE CONTINUED)

NEAT SCHEME OF REVENGE

Will Made by Maiden Lady Will Cause Her to Be Long if Not Gratefully Remembered.

An extraordinary will has been left by an elderly unmarried lady who recently died in Vienna. Her property, amounting to about \$250,000, is appointed to be divided between her three nephews, now aged 24, 27 and 29, and her three nieces, aged 13, 21 and 22, in equal parts on the following conditions:

The six nephews and nieces must all live in the house formerly inhabited by their aunt, with the executor, a lawyer, whose business it will be to see that the conditions of the will are strictly observed. None of the nephews is to marry before reaching his fortieth year, nor the nieces before their thirtieth, under the penalty that the share of the one so marrying will be divided among the others.

Further, the six legatees are admonished never to quarrel among themselves. If one should do so persistently the executor is empowered to turn him or her out of the house and divide the share as in the case of marriage.

The executor is himself forbidden to marry or to reside elsewhere than in the house with the legatees as long as he holds his office, to which a handsome remuneration is attached.

The old maid is said to have made this peculiar will because her nephews and nieces continually worried her during her life by asking her to give them money to enable them to marry—requests she always refused.

Hoot Away, Mon!

An English clergyman, talking one day with a Scottish brother of the cloth, remarked facetiously: "Well, David, I believe after all has been said, that my head could hold two of yours."

"Mon," returned the other, with ready wit, "I never thought before that your head was saw empty."—Boston Transcript.

A BAD THING TO NEGLECT.

Don't neglect the kidneys when you notice lack of control over the secretions. Passages become too frequent or scanty; urine is discolored and sediment appears. No medicine for such troubles like Doan's Kidney Pills. They quickly remove kidney disorders.

A. Dasher, 241 N. Grant St., Wooster, O., says: "The doctors diagnosed my case as gravel, but my agony increased under their treatment, and I soon became too weak to stand alone. I had given up all hope of living more than a few weeks at the best. I was strongly urged to try Doan's Kidney Pills, and after twelve days' use, I passed two gravel stones. After that, I improved rapidly until cured." Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

After marrying for money, many a man wishes he had been brought up to work for a living.

Casey at the Bat.

This famous poem is contained in the Coca-Cola Baseball Record Book for 1910, together with records, schedules for both leagues and other valuable baseball information compiled by authorities. This interesting book sent by the Coca-Cola Co., of Atlanta, Ga., on receipt of 2c stamp for postage. Also copy of their booklet "The Truth About Coca-Cola" which tells all about this delicious beverage and why it is so pure, wholesome and refreshing. Are you ever hot—tired—thirsty? Drink Coca-Cola—it is cooling, relieves fatigue and quenches the thirst. At soda fountains and carbonated in bottles—5c everywhere.

A BLUFFER ALWAYS.



Ella—A man is as old as he feels
Stella—How about woman?
Ella—She is as young as she can bluff people into thinking she is.

Uncouth.

"What's so uncouth?"
"He's the matter?"
"He actually eats the lettuce leaf the salad rests on."

Life is two-thirds bluff, law is three-fourths tyranny, pity is nine-tenths pretense. Be genuine and poor if you would die respected.

A COOL PROPOSITION

And a Sure One.

The Body Does Not Feel Heat Unpleasantly if it has Proper Food—

Grape-Nuts

People can live in a temperature which feels from ten to twenty degrees cooler than their neighbors enjoy, by regulating the diet.

The plan is to avoid meat entirely for breakfast; use a goodly allowance of fruit, either fresh or cooked. Then follow with a saucer containing about four heaping teaspoonfuls of Grape-Nuts, treated with a little rich cream. Add to this about two slices of crisp toast with a meager amount of butter, and one cup of well-made Postum.

By this selection of food the bodily energy is preserved, while the hot, carbonaceous foods have been left out. The result is a very marked difference in the temperature of the body, and to this comfortable condition is added the certainty of ease and perfect digestion, for the food being partially pre-digested is quickly assimilated by the digestive machinery.

Experience and experiment in food, and its application to the human body has brought out these facts. They can be made use of and add materially to the comfort of the user.

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

The Pinckney Dispatch

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY
F. L. ANDREWS & CO., PROPRIETORS.

THURSDAY, AUG. 11, 1910.

Subscription Price \$1 in Advance

Entered at the Postoffice at Pinckney, Michigan
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Advertising rates made known on application.

The famous leaning tower of Pisa is sinking. This proves after all, even ages of bluff cannot equal the lasting advantages of an upright life.

Staggars Skeptics.

That a clean nice fragrant compound like Bucklen's Arnica Salve will instantly relieve a bad burn, cut, scald wound or piles, staggars skeptics. But great cures prove its a wonderful healer of the worst sores, ulcers, boils, felons, eczema, skin eruptions, as also chapped hands, sprains and corns. Try it. 25c at F. A. Sigler's.

The Michigan State fair is to be "dry" this year. The management is to be congratulated that it has finally come to this position and respected the views of the farmers of Michigan, as expressed thru the State Grange and farmers clubs.

Life on Panama Canal

has had one frightful drawback—malaria trouble—that has brought suffering and death to thousands. The germs cause chills, fever and ague, biliousness, jaundice, lassitude, weakness and general debility. But Electric Bitters never fail to destroy them and cure malaria troubles. "3 bottles completely cured me of a very severe attack of malaria," says Wm. A. Fretwell, of Lucama, N. C., "and I've had good health ever since." Cure stomach, liver and kidney troubles and prevent Typhoid. 50c. Guaranteed by F. A. Sigler.

Here is something that is worth many dollars to every farmer to know:—Sprinkle lime in your stock tank and not a particle of scum will form on the water. When the lime loses its strength, scum will begin to form, which may be twice during the season, wash out the tank and repeat the dose. It is cheap, not only harmless but wholesome, keeps the water sweet and saves the live stock.—Exchange.

The Best Hour of Life

is when you do some great deed or discover some wonderful fact. This hour came to J. R. Pitt of Rocky Mt. N. C. when he was suffering intensely as he says, "from the worst cold I ever had I then proved to my great satisfaction, what a wonderful Cold and Cough cure Dr. King's New Discovery is. For after taking one bottle I was entirely cured. You can't say anything too good for medicine like that." Its the surest and best remedy for diseased lungs, hemorrhages, la grippe, asthma, hay fever—any throat or Lung trouble. 50c, \$1. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by F. A. Sigler.

The government has fixed the maximum fine for placing writing in packages sent thru mails at \$100. Heretofore there was a penalty of \$10 for anyone who committed the offence. It was then only necessary to hunt out the offender, and if he acknowledged his mistake, make him pay \$10. Then, the post office inspector could attend to that. But now, the fine has become a statute. In case the offence under the law it is necessary to bring the offender up before the court and the case heard. If he is found guilty the judge may impose a fine as great as \$100 and not less than \$10. Packages are included in all third and fourth class mail.

Our Trip to Georgia.

Continued from last week.

After a bounteous supper at the Hotel Grant, we got into the hack a large double seated rig, loaded in our luggage, bacon, flour, Uneeda biscuit, tea, coffee, sugar, etc., for a four weeks stay and started up the mountain road or trail. These roads go in every direction, none of them on the section and we only found one that run straight north and south by the compass and that was less than half a mile in length. Roads branch off in every direction and as there are no sign boards it requires a person who knows the roads well to go right even in broad daylight. As we started late it was not long before it was quite dark, but we had a chance to see the lay of the country somewhat and note that there would be some "red apples and blushing peaches." The cherries were all gone.

The road led up and down hills but always more up than down as we were making the ascent of the range and had to pass around the peak of Yonah to the opposite 22 miles away.

The hack was equipped with brakes on both rear wheels and they were in use many times, just enough to keep the horses pulling instead of holding back as sometimes the road was steep enough for the person riding to almost wish for a cleat in the bottom of the buggy to brace his feet against. The next would be a rise for a long distance and in some places very steep making the four of us and our luggage quite a load for a good team and we were thankful many times that we had one and a careful driver.

Darkness set in early and the remainder of the trip was made in utter darkness, only a little light being visible through the trees where they overlapped the road or sometimes when we came upon a small clearing in a little valley, called a farm. To add pleasure to the trip, we heard the mutterings of thunder and Mr. Coffin and the driver who knew what was coming, immediately had the curtains of the hack lowered and none too soon as we were visited by one of those mountain showers that come so suddenly in such regions. We ran into three or four of them during the night and it was so dark most of the way that it took Mr. Coffin and the driver both to keep in the road and once or twice we halted for the clouds to lift a little so they could see the road at all.

When we were four miles from our destination we passed thru Cleveland, the county seat of White county. The storm was clearing a little and we could see several buildings in the darkness one of them being pointed out as the court house and here court convenes twice a year, April and October. The grand jury set at the same time and all cases of whatever character are heard and settled. Another building was the school which is in session five months in the year, three in the winter when the older ones go and two in the summer when the smaller ones go. Then there was a store, a blacksmith shop and a few residences. This made up the county seat of White county, and in all perhaps not as big as Anderson and not half the business transacted here as in Anderson. A couple of years ago a bank was started in Cleveland and it was not long before many of the farmers brought in money for deposit that was a surprise to all. Passing through Cleveland we

forded several mountain streams some of them merely small spring branches but enlarged by the showers to quite streams. We passed the entire journey without incident only the strangeness of trip to us personally, who had never been over a mountain road and to whom a trip even with a horse and buggy was only a matter of four hours, we reached our shack at 3 a. m. after being nine hours on the road. Lanterns were lighted, horses cared for, beds made on the floor and cots, and driver and all turned in for the remainder of the night. Of course we were tired and sleepy and it was not long before we were in the land of nod.

Altho we retired so late or rather so early in the morning we were awake by 6:30 a. m. and Mr. Coffin prepared our first Southern mountain breakfast, bacon, eggs, Uneeda crackers, biscuits, and coffee. Mr. C. is a good cook and we were hungry enough to eat all he cooked and he kindly offered to do it all over again but we decided to wait for dinner. We have had many such meals since and we noted in an issue of the DISPATCH that F. L. Andrews was spending some time in Georgia and living on the "fat of the land." This is literally true as the main part of the living here is bacon and salt pork. Bread is almost unknown in the way we term break, but consists of baking powder biscuits, corn bread or Johnnie cake and flapjacks, or pan cakes. We have been here as we write this over two weeks and have not tired of the bill of fare yet. Of course we found blackberries and wild plums in plenty and have eaten, of the former at least,—well, we would not dare tell how many as you would not believe it possible. We never saw so many before—literally acres of 'em—great big ones—and we certainly never ate so many before and never expect to again.

Continued Next Week.

Her One Wish.

The wandering peddler stopped at the southern cabin and opened his pack.

"Mammy, let me show you some self raising umbrellas," he began.

"No use, man, no use," interrupted the old colored woman as she busied herself about the pot of clothes.

"Cyant use nuffin lak dat."

"How about self raising window shades?"

"No good heah, kase deh ain't no windows wuth talkin' about."

"Self raising buckwheat?"

"No good to me—we eat cohn pone. But, mister!"

"Well, mammy?"

"If yo'll tell me how to tuh'n dese heah fohteen bad chillen into self raising pickanunies Ah'll be yo' friend foh life, dat Ah will, sah."—Chicago News.

Spirit Rock.

A memorial to an explorer is that in honor of Jean Nicolet at Menasha, Wis. It is a huge boulder of Winnebago Manitou stone, known as "spirit rock," and is mounted on a plain pyramid of sandstone twelve feet high. An inscription relates that Nicolet was the first white man in Wisconsin and that he met the Winnebago tribe and held the earliest white council with 5,000 of its braves. The monument was erected by the city of Menasha and women's clubs of that place.

Winning Her Papa.

She—When you go to ask papa the first thing he will do will be to accuse you of seeking my hand merely to become his son-in-law.

He—Yes? And then?

"And then you must agree with him. He's a lot prouder of himself than he is of me."

When She Wasn't Looking.

Anxious Mother—How do you know Mr. Jackson is in love with you? Has he told you so? Pretty Daughter—None, but you should see the way he looks at me when I am not looking at him!

Neither.

English Walter—Which side of the table do you wish to sit on, sir? American Guest—I prefer to sit on a chair, Judge.

Pinched Plums.

The mistress of the mathematical class was mathematizing for her mathematical pupils, while her mathematical pupils were inwardly mathematizing mathematics.

"Now, suppose," said the mistress "I had a pound of plums"—

At which point it occurred to her how much better she could illustrate her example to her youthful charges if she really had a pound of plums.

So "Mary," she said to a girl of eight, "here's sixpence. Go out and get me a pound of plums. And as I'm going to give them in the end to the girl who gets the sum right first be sure before you buy them you pinch one or two just to see that they are whole-some."

A few minutes and Mary had returned. With flushed face and triumphant eyes she approached the teacher's desk as one worthy of commendation and plumped down a bag of plums and the sixpence.

"There, mum?" she said. "I pinched one or two, as you told me, and when the man wasn't looking I pinched the blessed lot!"—London Answers.

Another Kind of Walk.

Ethel did not rush into his arms and cry "Oh, Cuthbert!" as usual. When he was ushered into the drawing room she gave him the frigid eye, and the gas was kept on at full pressure.

"I've been studying pedomancy, Cuthbert," she announced.

"Pedomancy, pet?"

"Divination by the feet," she explained. "Feet that incline to flatness are a sign of meanness, Cuthbert."

Cuthbert looked down at his No. 10 tans and sighed.

"A hurried yet silent walk," she continued, "is indicative of criminal instincts. Your walk is so hurried, so noiseless, Cuthbert."

"You are speaking of only one of my styles of walking, Ethel," he answered brightly. "I have another. I used it this afternoon to walk into a jeweler's shop and buy a \$150 engagement ring that I had hoped"

"Oh, Cuthbert!" she cried, and the next minute the pedomancy expert and a splay footed youth were crowded into one saddlebag chair, and the gas was turned down into a little blue bubble. —San Francisco Chronicle.

Taking One's Own Pulse. Being able to "take" one's own pulse is a doubtful accomplishment, because the heart has some peculiarities the importance of which are sure to be overestimated except by physicians and much uneasiness occasioned in consequence. Irregularity of the pulse is natural to no small number of people without other signs of disease. It may also be simply a transient symptom, due to errors of habit or other causes which, disappearing, leave no trace behind them.

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There is None Better None Quite so Good

Call at the Garage and Let us Tell You Why

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General Machinist, Pinckney, Michigan

Misleading.
 "That is a fat, prosperous looking envelope. Does our salesman send in a big bunch of orders?"
 "Not exactly. That envelope contains a receipt for his last check, his expense account for this week, a request for a salary raise and a requisition for some more expensive account blanks."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Couldn't Walk.
 Wife—You told me the other day we must avoid all luxuries and confine ourselves to absolute necessities only. Hubby—That's so, my dear. Wife—Well, last night you came home from the club in a cab. Hubby—Yes, but that was an absolute necessity. Fleegende Blatter.

Not an Earthquake.
 Mrs. Houser (hearing tremendous noise in the kitchen)—Great goodness, Jane, what was that, an earthquake shock? Jane (calmly picking up the pieces of glass)—No, mum; only a little jar.

Willing.
 "Jane, at the table we wish to be served with alacrity."
 "All right mum. Will you have it after the soup?" London Answers.

Music Writing Made Easy.
 Mile. Nijle was in the eighteenth century the most accomplished and fascinating balletuse at the famous French Opera. In addition to her other qualifications, she played and sang with extraordinary artistic skill and depth of expression. She once confided to Rameau, the noted musician, that her ardent wish was to be able to compose and asked him to give her a few lessons in the art. "Nothing easier in the world," Rameau gallantly replied. He handed her a sheet of paper ruled for music and asked her to take her valuable bassoon and prick holes in the lines wherever she thought proper. After the lady had completed her task Rameau took the sheet of paper, turned each puncture into a note, determined its length, selected a suitable key, and the thing was done. This remarkable composition turned out a lively piece of dance music, which was afterward entitled "Les Sauvages Dans les Indes Galantes" and was popular in France for a great number of years.

Macaulay as a Child.
 Thomas Babington Macaulay should perhaps have ranked with the universal geniuses, but it is true that his precocious gifts were largely in the direction of literature. He read incessantly from the age of three. At seven he had composed a very fair compendium of universal history from the creation to 1800. At eight he had written a treatise destined to convert the natives of Malabar to Christianity. As a recreation from this weighty work he wrote in the same year a romance in the style of Scott in three cantos, entitled "The Battle of Cheylot." A little later came a long poem on the history of Olaf Magnus and a vast pile of blank verse entitled "Fingal—A Poem in Twelve Books." But he disliked mathematics and did not pass his examinations in that subject, thus standing out among all child prodigies. His memory was such that he literally never could forget anything and after twenty years could repeat some of poetry read only once.

A Thinking Job

By MARCUS DROWNE

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John Riggs worked for years in a safe and lock factory. He was a good workman, but that was a time when prices of skilled labor were not regulated as they are now by means of coalition, and the firm that John worked for was not overgenerous. Year after year passed, and children were rattling their knives and forks at John's table, but his wages were just the same as when he had no children at all. John often applied to Mr. Scalpton, the president of the safe and lock company, for a raise of salary, and Mr. Scalpton, a fine looking and rather benevolent appearing old gentleman, would say:

"We're paying you just what we can at any time get a man to do your work for, and we'll continue to pay you your wages just as long as you do your work well, and when you find you can do better elsewhere we won't object to your improving your salary by leaving us."

John didn't see ahead so far as the age that was coming, when Mr. Scalpton's business would either be merged with that of other safe builders to make prices what he wanted them or when his laborers would band together to make him pay them such wages as they might demand. He didn't like the situation, but he couldn't help it, so he worked on and fed and clothed his children as best he could.

But one day John fell ill and remained ill for months. His wages were stopped, he had no money to pay a doctor, and he saw his children ragged and hungry. This was a bitter period for him, but he got well in time and, going to Mr. Scalpton, asked to be permitted to go to work.

"I'm sorry, John," said the gentleman, "but we were obliged to fill your place, and now that it is filled it would be an injustice to turn out the man who fills it. Don't you think so yourself?"

"Maybe," John replied, "but it's mighty hard, I wish I was a capitalist like you, Mr. Scalpton. Then if I got sick my business and my income would go right on."

"That's the difference between an ability to think and manual labor," replied the safe maker. "I'm busy now and must ask you to excuse me."

The gentleman had put a flea in John's ear. He concluded to do a little thinking. He knew more about safes and locks than Mr. Scalpton, and before he had done thinking he had thought out a plan to compel that very just man to listen to him.

A few days later John called on a firm that owned a Scalpton safe and told them that he would prove to them for a consideration that their safe was worthless. He would open it without even any tools. They engaged to pay his price provided he succeeded. He stipulated that he was to work alone and without any watchers. They agreed to this, locking him in a room with the safe, first having searched him. John worked in the dark, so it would not have been easy to learn his process even if any one had been present. He remained in the room an hour, and when he called and they entered the safe was open.

They asked John who he was, but he wouldn't tell, and since he had done nothing dishonest they couldn't compel him to tell. He pocketed a ten dollar bill and the next day went to another firm using the same kind of safe and made \$10 more. This he kept up, doing a lucrative business.

Very soon letters began to pour in to the Scalpton Safe and Lock company that there was something the matter with their locks. Each concern who wrote stated that their Scalpton safe lock had been picked by a man who accomplished the feat without the use of tools, but as none of them could tell how it was done there was nothing to be said. Then the orders for safes made a rapid decline. The company's business was at a standstill. But when John Riggs heard that they had begun to discharge their workmen he walked into the office of Mr. Scalpton, well dressed and prosperous, looking for an interview.

"Why, John," said his former employer, "you have been making money."

"So I have, Mr. Scalpton."
 "How have you done it?"
 "Following your advice. When I saw you last you told me there was a great difference between thinking and manual labor. I hired myself out to John Riggs for a job of thinking, with good results."

"Well?"
 "I've been picking your locks at \$10 apiece."

Scalpton was astonished. "How do you do it?" he asked.

"That's my secret. Is there any demand for secrets today, Mr. Scalpton?"
 "How much do you want for yours?"
 "Five thousand dollars and my old

place at double salary."
 John's secret was bought, and he was engaged. But he exacted a written contract drawn by a lawyer. Then he opened the safe before the president's eyes.
 He had pared the nail of his index finger on the right hand until the blood vessels were exposed. Then by placing the sensitive wound on the combination lock he could distinguish the movements of the tumblers as they fell. For more than an hour he worked, and at last there came a sharp click, and he swung back the doors of the safe.

Dumas' Wealth and Poverty.
 Alexandre Dumas' rise to wealth and luxury was almost as marvelous as that of his most celebrated hero. He built a magnificent chateau, which he named Monte Christo. There he entertained all comers, friend and stranger alike, with more than oriental magnificence and sometimes with oriental mystery. His purse was open to all who sought it, and the day came when he experienced Timon's fate without acquiring Timon's disposition. He could not become a misanthrope, though his fortune disappeared almost as suddenly as it came, and then he learned the ingratitude of men. His last days were passed not in poverty, but in narrow circumstances. He left Paris in the fall of 1870 just as the German army was closing in to besiege it and when France was feeling its deepest woe. To the last he preserved his gayety and youthful spirit. "I had but one napoleon in my pocket when I first came here," he said. "I go away with two, and yet they call me a spendthrift."

Very Devout.
 A new parson was presented to a living in a remote agricultural district and was anxious to make himself at home with his flock as soon as possible. He therefore began his pastoral calls at once. Among the first recipients of these attentions was Farmer Jones, whose family the new parson had noticed to be very regular and apparently very devout attendants at church. Farmer Jones was out, but his wife received the parson, when the following dialogue took place: "I am your new rector, Mrs. Jones. I have noticed with great pleasure your regular attendance at church and have lost as little time as possible, you see, in calling and improving our acquaintance." "Yes, sir," replied Mrs. Jones; "we're 'bliged to be regular at church, for if we didn't go Farmer Smith claims that pow, and we're not goin' to give it up for the likes of 'im. So my son Peter stands at the door half an hour before service begins to keep 'im out." Liverpool Mercury.

An aeronaut says the hot waves are over 2,000 feet above the earth. Even heat and humidity come high these soaring days.

Struck a Rich Mine.
 S. J. Benson, of Chicago, A. C., says he struck a perfect mine of health in Dr. King's New Life Pills, for they cured him of Liver and Kidney troubles after 12 years of suffering. They are the best pills on earth for constipation, flatulency, headache, dyspepsia, dizziness. 25¢ at F. A. S. Co.

Roosevelts trip to the coal fields recalls how he settled the coal strike. He will probably still find the coal barons "paying the lowest possible wages and charging all the traffic will bear." The world changes but slowly.

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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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His Lesson in Golf.
 A prominent business man not long since became afflicted with a bad case of "golfritis" that is, he joined the army of cranks at the game, wanted to play all the time, talk of nothing else, etc. As is the case with all "duffers," he had his troubles at the start, and the way he fired questions at his friends was a caution. His golf acquaintances accommodatingly replied with all sorts of remedies, until finally the bewildered one got his stenographer to jot them down. One friend's advice included three points—first, keeping the eye on the ball; second, the necessity of hitting the ball with an easy stroke, and, third, the use of a rocking horse to develop the stroke. The fact that the friend had a keen sense of humor did not occur to the tyro until later. He immediately purchased a large rocking horse and after business hours seated himself astride the fiery charger and swung at the ball, which was securely fastened to the floor by a strong cord. He has learned a thing or two since. The hobbyhorse is no more, and he has vowed to get square with "Mr. Joker" if it takes a thousand years.—New York Tribune.

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A PLACE in the CITY.



For a Girl Seeking Pleasant and Profitable Employment the Bell Telephone Office, in Detroit, Offers Attractive Inducements.

AT WORK AND AT PLAY.



PAID WHILE LEARNING



LUNCH AT ALL HOURS.

The opportunities for lady-like, attractive, and congenial work in the city of Detroit have frequently been the subject of conversation among those persons who study sociological conditions, but not enough importance has been given to the equally interesting fact that these opportunities are also accessible to girls who live at a distance from Detroit.

Yet there are hundreds of bright girls living in the many smaller towns of Michigan just as eager to make use of their intelligence, capacity, and ability for steady work as there are in the largest city of our State. It seems odd, at first glance, why attention has not already been drawn to this fact, and it may be that the distance between two apparently remote towns was supposed to be an insuperable obstacle against such girls taking advantage of their own willingness and ability. But this need no longer be considered in the same light as heretofore.

The Michigan State Telephone Company, a corporation which is part of the immense body supplying telephone service all over the United States, is in a position not only to provide congenial employment to the right kind of girl but also to protect her as an individual from the annoyances and inconveniences experienced by so many others earning their own living in Detroit, and this, too, no matter how far her home may be from that city.

The story of how this is done is an interesting one, but will be told as briefly as possible.

We will consider, for the sake of example, the case of a girl living in a town one hundred miles from Detroit. We will suppose her to be a refined girl, of good parentage, but with a dash of that fine American independence which leads her to want to help support herself. She feels that she has the power of doing good work when the kind of work given appeals to her sense of refinement; she is clever; she has common sense and she can be depended upon. These qualities have come to her naturally and she says to herself that she has the right to make proper use of them.

To some of these young women the idea of work at a telephone switchboard must undoubtedly have come some time or other. They know little or nothing about it, perhaps, but they do know that the work is dignified. They realize that the telephone girl, as she makes desired connections, one after the other, with deft fingers and alert brain, is an all-important unit in the throbbing business life of today.

The girl of whom we write thinks of this among other things, and perhaps she laments the fact that she lives so far away from the scene of such attractions. Yet she is the very girl that the telephone company is willing to take, teach and protect as she does

her allotted part of the great work.

Any fear that she may be lost in a big strange city may be dismissed at once. The Michigan State Telephone Company has established a series of boarding houses near its various exchanges. Each is in charge of a trusted matron, who sees that bed and board are provided for her at reasonable living rates, and that she shall never come into contact with undesirable persons. As for the exchanges themselves, they possess most of the comforts of home and many which our heroine could not obtain at home at all.

Take, for example, the Main exchange; the other eight exchanges have the same facilities, but we will consider this one because it is the largest. We will follow our out-of-town girl as she enters the building. Arrangements have been made ahead of her arrival, and the various steps are already smoothed out for her.

She goes first to the Operators School. There she fills out her application blank, if she has not already done so, and is introduced to the Instructress. The girl will probably start right away as a pupil in the school.

So much time lost, she may think, before beginning to earn money? Not at all. The Company pays her a salary right away! That salary begins from the moment she enters the school, and continues, whether she takes two weeks or four weeks, or even six weeks, to learn her work. It may be mentioned, incidentally, that some of those who have turned out the best and most reliable operators have been longest in the school.

Our out-of-town girl will then come to learn that there is a beautiful rest-room provided for the operators,

where, for intervals of fifteen minutes, her morning and afternoon shifts are broken for that length of time so that she may return refreshed to the board. In this rest-room there is a player-piano, to which she may dance when in the mood. There is a branch of the Detroit Public Library, put there so that she may draw freely what book she wants simply by filling out a card and it will be sent to her. There are beautiful, refreshing bath tubs, and above all, there is a popular matron in charge of everything.

Lunch? Dinner? Why, yes. The girl does not have to go out of the building for that. A cafe and kitchen, maintained by the telephone company at great expense, await her dainty appetite. Food is sold there at quite nominal prices—ridiculous prices, some people might say. Think of a piece of home-made pie for three cents, a glass of pure milk for the same queer price, and as for such a meal as may be obtained for fifteen cents, well, we doubt if the St. Regis Hotel in New York could do better for fifteen dollars!

But to get back to the work. Our heroine, after she has been in the school and been thoroughly grounded in her work—the Company never puts inexperienced girls at the board—is now ready to be a real telephone girl. She may be a little nervous at first, but she finds that the two experienced girls on both sides of her will take care of that. They help her out with her calls, to say nothing of the Supervisor, or "Captain of Nine" who walks up and down behind nine girls and sees that none of them gets into difficulties.

Now, the particular quality of telephone work, and that which appeals to many girls, is that they never come into contact with the public. They do not have to meet undesirable people. Even over the telephone wires, when an unreasonable or impatient sub-

scriber "abuses" her, she is not compelled to listen to any tirades. She could not make the other connections wanted by the public if she did. But whether she's busy or not, the company protects the telephone girl from the abusive subscriber by directing her to "switch" him to the Chief Operator's desk, where he (or she) can be handled at more leisure by employees who will smooth out the difficulties of which the subscriber may complain.

The telephone girl does not have to handle any soiled or dangerous equipment, or to get in the way of any machinery. She takes hold only of cords, keys and plugs, which are necessarily kept free from dust, or they would deteriorate. And the same equipment which protects the subscriber and the switchboard tender from lightning protects also the telephone girl.

The young woman of whom we are writing will find that while, in the telephone business as in other kinds, there is no royal road to learning, yet she has nevertheless but few difficulties to encounter, and that the company has made her way as smooth as possible. This is not philanthropy on the part of the Michigan State Telephone Company. It makes no such claim. Of course there's the natural respect which the men at the head of the organization feel for the girl who earns her living—all decent men possess that feeling—but this making of things to be as attractive as possible for the girls is one dictated by business motives. The better the girl, and the better she may be made by the company itself, the better she will do its work. The prosperity and success of a telephone company depend upon the class of service which it furnishes, and this depends upon its standard of employe.

And the first-class operator need not always remain an operator. There are innumerable opportunities for advancement not only with the telephone company, but also with hotels and great corporations which have private branch exchanges.

The girl who lives at a distance from Detroit may reflect upon these things. She may address a letter to the Operators School, Michigan State Telephone Co., Detroit, and the reply sent will give her abundant information on what to do if she wishes to apply for a position. It will be worth while.

Curious Incident.

Harry Bennets, a miner from Comborne, Cornwall, England, has been awarded the King Edward medal for bravery at the Randfontein mine, Johannesburg, South Africa, December 31 last. He descended the mine after an explosion and rescued nine natives from suffocation, and was himself eventually taken up unconscious. His mother at Comborne affirms that she was awakened from her sleep on the same night by a loud report, and her rest was greatly disturbed. She was sure something had happened to her son in South Africa.

Welcome News.

"What's the news, Jimmy?" asked the tall messenger boy. "Uncle Sam has seized a million ice-cream cones," announced the short messenger boy with the newspaper. "Dat's good. Now, if he'll only seize all de ice cream in de country maybe a chap what's keeping company will have de price of a ticket to a ball game occasionally."

Artistic Temperament.

"I hear that your husband has gone to New York," said Mrs. Oldcastle.

"Yes," replied her hostess. "We found out one of them old masters we had in the gallery wasn't the real thing, and he's gone to see if he can't find something else about the right size to fit the place where it hung. Josnah is so artistic that he can't bear to see the gallery thrown out of proportion by having more pictures on one side than the other."—Ideas.

Lock the Medicine Chest.

The nursery medicine chest may be a source of danger if left unlocked, for even such things as mustard kept there for plasters, cloudy ammonia, cough mixture, or sedlitz powders may become sources of danger in the hands of a small child.

The cupboard may be ever so high, but an inquisitive and exploring child, if it has a mind to, will find a way of reaching it. Keep it locked and you will have the "key of the situation."

Gambling in Insurance.

The Britisher's favorite gambling is insurance gambling. He will take out a policy against anything from the death of the king to the loss of a horse race by a thoroughbred. Marine insurance gambling by those who have no direct interest in the safety of a ship or its cargo grew into such abuses that parliament has been compelled to pass a drastic act to prevent such gambling on marine accidents and losses by those not otherwise concerned.—New York Press.

Early St. Louis Preacher.

St. Louis lays claim to the distinction of having the oldest beginner in the ministry. He is Col. F. J. Hart, age sixty-five years and a veteran of the Civil war, who was ordained and installed pastor of a Congregational church recently. Having made a good deal of money in mining and having been interested in Y. M. C. A. and church work for many years, Colonel Hart says he wants to end his days with the title of reverend.

Stage Rocks.

I recollect being annoyed by a scene in grand opera representing the sea-shore. The rocks were most inartistically placed at regular intervals, like the hoops on a croquet lawn. It was a Balfe opera, in which the heroine dies of thirst, and I was informed that as a certain prima donna who sang this dry part could not get through the great effort without refreshment, she rolled over stage rocks, behind which were placed pots of porter at frequent intervals, at each of which she had a pull as she turned over in supposed anguish.—Strand.

Highly Indecorous.

"Were you at the wedding of that rich tobaccoist's daughter last night?" "Yes, and it was a swell affair." "Everything pass off pleasantly?" "Yes, except that when the guests left the house a parcel of unmannerly boys near the front door stopped every one of them and said, 'Won't you please give me your kewpon?'"

Concrete Tower and Tank.

A combined water tower and tank has been built of concrete blocks near Brussels, where it is to be used in connection with the international exhibition. The tower and tank have a height of 145 feet, and the latter has a capacity of 280,000 gallons. The structure is circular, and is built entirely of concrete blocks, and without molding of any kind, except that used in the building of the concrete reinforcing strips surrounding the top of the tank proper.

Young Woman Librarian.

Miss Amy L. Reed, class of '92, has been appointed to succeed Miss Frances A. Wood as librarian at Vassar college. Miss Wood had been connected with Vassar college for 44 years, having been college librarian for 30 years. The members of the nine classes that held their reunions at Vassar at the last commencement pledged \$12,500 to be known as the Frances A. Wood fund, to be used for library purposes.

GRAND TRUNK STRIKE IS ENDED

WAGE SCALE PREVIOUSLY OFFERED ACCEPTED; PROMISE OF MORE IN 1912.

FORMER EMPLOYEES TO BE PUT BACK TO WORK AS SOON AS POSSIBLE.

Settlement Brought About by Efforts of Canadian Officials; Strikers Express Satisfaction.

The strike of conductors, trainmen and yardmen which began on the Grand Trunk and Central Vermont systems on July 18, was officially called off.

Under the terms of the agreement signed by President Hays, for the railroads, and all the union officials, the men will receive, dating back to May 1 of this year, an advance of approximately 18 per cent, and beginning January 1, 1912, a rate of wages slightly below the eastern association schedule, for which they struck, but an advance in many instances of over 30 per cent.

Much credit for the successful outcome of the peace negotiations is given to W. L. Mackenzie King, Canadian minister of labor, who has persisted in his efforts to bring the men together despite discouraging setbacks.

The agreement follows: "The company will put back as soon as possible the men other than those who have been or may be found guilty of acts of violence or disorderly conduct, the understanding being that there is to be no coercion or intimidation towards the new men.

"The company will put into effect from May 1, 1910, the rates named in the schedule of rates dated July 18, 1910, those rates to be embodied in the present schedules now in effect on this line. It being understood that those rates shall in no instance affect a reduction in any existing rate.

Put in C. P. R. Rates of Pay. "The company will on January 1, 1912, make effective in train and yard service on the Grand Trunk railway the rates of pay and the rules contained in the schedule of agreement on that date in effect on the lines of the Canadian Pacific railway east of Fort William.

In the case of the Central Vermont the same settlement applies, with the exception that the standardization to be applied on January 1, 1912, is to be that of the Rutland railway a road in the same territory, and not that of the Canadian Pacific, which will only apply to the Grand Trunk system.

The news of the ending of the Grand Trunk strike was received with considerable satisfaction by the strike leaders in Detroit. The men were instructed to report to work at once, and some of them did so. From now on the trains will be in charge of the regular crews, and already the strike breakers are being dropped, more or less quietly.

"The strike has been settled on a basis satisfactory to the officers in charge of the organization," said E. P. Curtis, vice-president of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen. "The back pay on the difference in the old and the new scale, dating from May 1, will amount to a considerable sum. However, if I had my way, there would have been no compromise. We could have won all we wanted."

Naval Reserves Off on Cruise.

Detroit Naval Reserves left Saturday night on the Don Juan de Austria for their annual two weeks' training. The Don will join the Naval Reserve fleet, composed of the Nashville, Essex, Dorothea, Yantle and Gopher, with the Wolverine as flagship. There will be maneuvers on Thunder Bay and then a cruise down the lakes as far as Buffalo. At Detroit, Aug. 15, Gov. Warner will inspect the fleet and later at Port Huron the board of inspectors of the United States navy will look the boats over.

G. A. R. Men Enjoy Picnic.

The annual outing of the Grand Army of the Republic for Detroit and vicinity was held at Bois Blanc under the auspices of Fairbanks post. The posts from Northville and Ypsilanti attended in a body and all in Wayne county were represented. Samuel Lawrence received special honor in view of his recent election in Holland as department commander.

Commission Plan For Port Huron.

Gov. Warner signed the charter which provides a commission form of government for Port Huron, the first city of importance in this state to adopt the system. The charter was brought to Lansing by Philip Elchorn and E. J. Schoolcraft, and they carried away the pen with which the governor affixed his signature.

Bad Year For Forest Fires.

The current year threatens to be one of the most disastrous to the national forests from fires in the history of the country because of the drought conditions in the west. Officials of the forest service are perturbed over the situation and have decided to adopt energetic measures.

The Fremont and Grand Haven boards of trade, numbering 60, the Grand Rapids board of trade, about 900 strong, and 20 members of the Ravenna Improvement association had an outing in Hackley park, at Muskegon. A banquet was served in Lake Michigan park in the evening.

NEWS TOLD IN BRIEF.

Horace A. Taylor, former assistant secretary of the United States treasury, and United States consul to France, is seriously ill.

The wages of thousands of paper mill workers in New Hampshire, New York, Vermont, Maine and Massachusetts have been advanced an average of 5 per cent by the International Paper company.

As a result of a family feud, Joseph Henson, a mountaineer, living near Wood, N. M., was shot and killed by Rev. W. R. Wright, a Baptist preacher of Alamo Gordo. Rev. Wright was arrested.

Compulsory employers' liability is contemplated in a revision of the Illinois laws covering workmen's accidents, proposed by the Illinois employers' liability commission, as shown in its tentative report.

Two men were fatally injured and two badly hurt as a result of an explosion of sawdust which wrecked the boiler and power house of the Diamond Match Co., near Chico, Cal. The loss will be over \$100,000.

A new forest fire, the sixth to break out in the same region in the last few days, is reported on Nine Mile creek, near Missoula, Mont. The forestry officials believe an incendiary is at work in this district.

Minister Coombs, at Lima, Peru, advised the state department that a new Peruvian cabinet is to be formed. Signor Porras, minister of foreign affairs, will continue his portfolio with the new government, Mr. Coombs said.

The Missouri supreme court refused a writ of mandamus to compel Secretary of State Roach to place a constitutional amendment on the official ballot to redistrict the state as proposed by the Republican state committee.

The commission appointed at the last session of the general assembly of Virginia to present to the republic of France a bronze copy of Houdon's statue of George Washington, sailed Wednesday from New York on the Caronia.

Dr. Thomas E. Eldridge and Welch Strawbridge, descending in a thunder storm near Danburg, N. H., ended a 350-mile balloon flight, the longest ever made from Philadelphia. Dr. Eldridge in June reached a height of 17,050 feet.

Willis Counselman, a Chicago broker, was sentenced to serve three months in the county jail for contempt of court in connection with his part in divorce proceedings to separate him from his wife, an inmate of the hospital for the insane.

Com. Harry T. Baker, on duty at the Bremerton navy yard, Washington, was reduced 50 numbers and a public reprimand sent to him by the navy department, as the outcome of a conviction by court martial on a charge of uttering a falsehood.

Girl Will Stand by Crippen.

Those mysterious London friends of Dr. Hawley Harvey Crippen, who have already retained counsel to defend him on a charge of killing his wife, proffered further assistance by cable.

Crippen replied by cable that he would appreciate some money, and reassured his friends that he had made no admission that would hurt his case.

It is said that a Quebec attorney, whose name the authorities declined to divulge, has sent word to Miss Leneve offering to represent her in any legal proceedings she might care to undertake. Although this attorney said he had been retained by the girl's family in England, she declined to accept his services. She sent back word that her case was Dr. Crippen's and that she would return to England to make her fight with him.

Persons who have talked with the girl here believe she had no part in the alleged killing of Belle Elmore.

Iowa Stands For Protection.

Indorsing Senators Cummins and Dolliver and the insurgent members of the lower house in refusing to support the tariff, railroad and other measures, and declaring its disapproval of the Payne tariff law, though favoring a protective tariff, the Iowa state convention, at Des Moines, Ia., was dominated by the insurgents. Cummins and Dolliver were in the saddle throughout. The vote on the resolutions was 816 to 558.

A militant minority of regulars went down to defeat with their colors flying, fighting every roll call and battling every inch for their principles.

Advance in Butter Prices.

Consumers who are looking for a drop in the prices of some of the necessities of life will not get any drop on butter, according to John Newman, president of the Elgin board of trade. Mr. Newman said it was his opinion that even higher prices were coming before winter.

"Butter will be at prices to exceed anything in the last few years before the winter is well started," said Mr. Newman. "The present dry weather is the cause of this prospect. The talk of 50 cents for the butter is ridiculous, however."

Stick to All Demands.

Efforts of Governor Harmon to bring about a settlement of the Columbus, O., street car strike proved unavailing. When the governor told the strikers that the company was willing to settle if the questions of recognition of the union and the wearing of union buttons were waived the union officers rejected the proposal.

BACK UP THE BRIBE TALE

CHOCTAW CHIEF AND SON TESTIFY McMURRAY AND AGENT TRIED TO BUY INFLUENCE.

J. F. McMURRAY NAMED WITH HAMON AS A WOULD-BE BRIBER IN INDIAN LAND DEAL.

Senator Gore Issues Statement in Which He Says He Did Not Accuse Sherman.

Senator Gore issued the following statement relative to Vice-President Sherman.

"I have never, either in the senate or before the investigating committee, made any charge whatever against Mr. Sherman. I never said he was interested in the McMurray contracts, directly or indirectly. The vice-president's name was mentioned to me by Hamon as the man higher up who was interested in the contracts.

"When I testified before the committee I was under obligation to relate all that Hamon had said, and when it came to me mentioning what Hamon had said to me about Mr. Sherman, I named the vice-president with extreme reluctance. I had no alternative but to tell the truth. I think I owe it to Mr. Sherman and to the country to hope that the fact Hamon mentioned Mr. Sherman will be relegated to perpetual oblivion."

Not only Jake L. Hamon, but J. F. McMurray was named as a would-be briber in the investigation of the \$30,000,000 Oklahoma Indian land deal before the special congressional committee at Muskogee, Okla.

McMurray is the holder of the contracts with the Choctaw and Chickasaw Indians to promote which in congress Senator Thomas P. Gore charged he was offered a bribe.

D. C. McCurtain, a Choctaw Indian and delegate to Washington for his tribe, charged that McMurray, in 1906, offered him a bribe of \$25,000 to withdraw opposition to the old tribal McMurray contracts which subsequently were disapproved by President Roosevelt.

Green McCurtain, chief of 18,000 Choctaws and a venerable Indian of 62 years, with gray hair and brown plump cheeks, then took the stand and told the committee that one George W. Scott, whom he believed acted in the interest of McMurray, had offered him one-fourth of the "profits" to be realized from the land deal, provided he induced the tribe to withdraw all opposition to the deal. The offer referred to new contracts held by McMurray, which are the cause of the present investigation.

The amount of the bribe mentioned by D. C. McCurtain, who is a son of the chief, is the same as that which Senator Gore alleges was offered him on May 6, last, by Jake Hamon to put through the pending contracts which, according to Senator Gore, would result in the selling of 450,000 acres of coal, asphalt and timber lands owned by the Indians to a New York syndicate on a basis which would give McMurray and his associates an "attorney's fee" of 10 per cent, or \$3,000,000.

SLUMP IN AUTO BUSINESS

Notwithstanding Boosting Efforts Bottom Seems to Have Dropped Out of Manufacturers.

New York.—Indications point to the bottom having fallen out of the automobile business. The manufacturers, it is reported in trade circles, are making strenuous efforts to keep up a show of continued prosperity, but it is also said that they are not selling their product, but are storing machines throughout the country at their various agencies to prevent the public realizing the true conditions of the market.

Several large concerns are laying off men and giving all sorts of reasons for so doing except the statement that they are overstocked. Two or three of the largest factories recently closed entirely, ostensibly for the purpose of taking inventory, but the workmen were not given any definite time at which to again report for work, and it is not expected that these factories will again be in operation this year.

A well known automobile agent of this city said yesterday that all cars would undoubtedly be selling at from 25 per cent to 50 per cent less than present list prices within the next two or three months. He added:

"The trouble with the automobile business is that the farmers and people of the smaller cities and towns have not taken as kindly to the idea as was anticipated. The farmers find that the cost of keeping them in repair and operation is more than the cost of keeping horses to perform the same work, and while there was, for a time, a tendency among the farmers to invest in the machines, the demand for cars from this class of buyers has practically stopped, and I venture to say we will not again sell to the farmers to any extent until prices are materially reduced."

Call Troops to Save Forests.

Request has been made for troops to protect national forests in Montana and Idaho from forest fires and to assist in extinguishing the flames. General Wood, chief of staff of the army, has applied to President Taft for an order authorizing the use of soldiers for this purpose.

60 Bushels of Wheat

per acre is not unusual in England because the farmers there know the value of fertilizers and use them liberally. You can double your crops and preserve the fertility of your soil by using

Armour's Fertilizers

Increase the Yield, Improve the Quality and Enrich the Soil. Every Harvest Proves It.

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The old way of selling fine-cut was in an open pail, where it dried out, collected dust, germs and goodness-knows-what.

TIGER FINE CUT CHEWING TOBACCO

is put up in convenient, air-tight, dust-proof packages—kept in a tin canister until it reaches you. That's why it is always clean, moist and full-flavored. The kind of chew you can always enjoy. Try it.

5 Cents

Weight Guaranteed by the United States Government

SOLD EVERYWHERE

MICA AXLE GREASE

Keeps the spindle bright and free from grit. Try a box. Sold by dealers everywhere.

STANDARD OIL CO. (Incorporated)

Nervous Women

will find that Nature responds promptly to the gentle laxative effects, and the helpful tonic action of

Beecham's Pills

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 10c. and 25c.

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA

Remedy for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. Write for FREE SAMPLE. NORTHROP & LYMAN CO. Ltd., BUFFALO, N.Y.

Oh! That Awful Gas

Did you hear it? How embarrassing. These stomach noises make you wish you could sink through the floor. You imagine everyone hears them. Keep a box of CASCARETS in your purse or pocket and take a part of one after eating. It will relieve the stomach of gas.

CASCARETS is a box for a week's treatment. All druggists. Highest seller in the world—million boxes a month.

Don't Persecute your Bowels

Get out cathartics and irritatives. They are brutal—unnecessary.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, cleanse the bowels, soothe the delicate membrane of the bowels. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headache and Indigestion, or other liver troubles.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price

Genuine must bear Signature

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All are not successful business men who advertise, but few men are successful who do not advertise. No business properly conducted and well advertised will fail. A poor advertisement in a poor medium will accomplish nothing.

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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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Among Our Correspondents

UNADILLA

Mrs. Laverock is entertaining company this week.

Ed. Cranna is slowly improving from his recent illness.

Vina Barton of Ann Arbor is spending a few days at home.

The Hadley families held a picnic at Joslyn Lake Friday.

The Presby. society served supper in the hall last Wednesday.

J. D. Colton and wife of Chelsea spent Sunday at A. C. Watsons.

Jno. Jensen, wife and baby of Chelsea spent last Sunday at Wirt Ives.

Clara Barnum has been entertaining a cousin from Munith the past week.

A. C. Collins and family of Stockbridge visited her parents here recently.

Mrs. Frank Martin and son of Webster spent last week with Mrs. Janet Webb.

Mrs. Z. A. Hartsuff has been suffering an attack of inflammatory rheumatism the past week.

SOUTH GREGORY.

C. J. Williams is helping Mr. Judson thrash.

Anna Come of Clinton is visiting in Gregory.

Will Come, wife and children were in Williamsville Sunday.

The Gleaner picnic at Joslyn lake was largely attended yesterday.

There were quite a few from here who took in the excursion to Detroit Sunday.

CHILSON

Chas. Voorheis Sr. has bought a new horse.

Mrs. Henry Damman remains about the same.

Clyde Dunning quit drawing milk to Brighton last week.

Myron Richardson was in Pinckney on business Monday.

Miss Frieda Damman arrived home from Ypsilanti on Monday.

Mrs. Clara Switzer Benham is again able to be about the house.

Mrs. Conrad Schoenhals and daughter are camping at Crooked Lake.

We begin to hear the foot of the threshing machine in the distance.

Mrs. H. Schoenhals has two nieces and one nephew for her guests.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Boylan attended the funeral of Sam'l Placeway Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Lawson ate Sunday dinner with A. L. Smith and family.

Violet Dunning of Howell was the guest of her cousin Frankie Dunning last week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Lewis and family attended the picnic Thursday, making the trip in their auto.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Nash visited at the home of their daughter Mrs. B. Appelton the first of the week.

Mrs. Mary Beurmann, after spending some weeks with her daughter in Lansing, has returned to her home in Genoa.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hoagland and two little daughters left for their home in Fowlerville Saturday after a few days visit with her parents and sisters.

Subscribe for the Pinckney Dispatch. All the news for \$1.00 per year. F. L. ANDREWS & CO., PUBS.

The Solid Hoofed Hog.

There are some solid hoofed hogs in the world, but they are few and far between. Darwin has a great deal to say about such pigs in his "Origin of Species," as there were only three in England at the time he wrote this book. The solid hoofed hog is not a freak of nature, as many suppose, but a genuine case of reversion to a primitive or ancestral type. It seems that, unlike the prehistoric ancestor of the modern horse, which has four toes or hoofs, the old clotherium, from which animal all members of the swine family are descended, had a solid hoof, and in the course of ages, as the old parent form died out and the modern wild boar, domestic hog, peccary, etc., were evolved this solid hoof became through what Darwin calls "adaptation" and "natural selection" divided up into two parts, so that all modern hogs are cloven hoofed. Occasionally, however, a hog is born with the old original solid hoof of the primitive hog ancestor, thus demonstrating the tendency in all animals to revert now and then to the parent form.

Votes In Pawn.

In the delightful days of yore a vote frequently fetched hundreds of pounds. Poor electors would not wait for an election, but would borrow from the candidate sums of money, for which they would give promissory notes. And when the reform bill was spoken of to some electors in Stafford they expressed their pleasure at it and hoped that there would be introduced into the bill some plan for the better payment of poor voters! For the convenience of would be M. P.'s seats used to be procurable for £5,000 or £6,000 cash down, while toward the close of the eighteenth century the borough of Gotton and many others were actually publicly advertised for sale by auction. The sales were not for a single parliament, but the fee simple included the power of nominating the two representatives forever.—London Globe.

Chinese Names of Places.

Chinese names of places often define their character. Thus the terminal "yang" means fortress, Pingyang the "fortress of peace." "Cheng" means a walled city, as Fenghuangcheng the "Phoenix walled city." "Shan" is a mountain, "hai" the sea, "kuan" a camp; thus Shangkuan is the "mountain sea camp." A "ling" is a mountain pass; Motienling, near Mukden, is the "heaven scraping pass."

The suffixes "tao" and "to" indicate islands; "po" or "pho," a harbor; "wan," a bay; "kiang" and "ho," a river; "kow," a port; "fu," a chief city; "ju," a provincial capital. "Pai" is north, "nan" is south, "king" is capital. These suffixes help to explain such familiar names in these days as Sanshantao, Chenulpo, Tallenwan, Yangtsekiang, Hoangho, Yinkow, Che-fu, Anju, Peking and Nanking.—New York Tribune.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL.

"Remember—be there, Michigan State Fair." Detroit, Sept 19-24.

Mail carrier, G. Dinkel is taking his vacation and John Dinkel is making the route.

Miss Helen Reason is visiting her grandparents and other relatives in Port Huron.

Miss Gladys Brown of Detroit is visiting her grandparents. Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Finch.

Rev. D. C. Littlejohn and family of Saline were guests of old friends here a couple of days the first of the week.

We hope our correspondents will try and send in notes EACH week as their news is very important and we appreciate their efforts.

Miss Ruth Potterton entertained her friends, the Misses Lena and Florence Brown of Hamburg a few days the first of the week.

As we go to press we learn that the alligator brought from Florida by Rev. Gates died. The long trip and confinement proved too much for him. It was a fine specimen.

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 8th day of August A. D. 1910. Present, Hon. Arthur A. Montague Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of **Byron Sweet, deceased**

Eva Sweet having filed in said court her petition praying that the administration of said estate be granted to Theodora Sweet or to some other suitable person.

It is ordered that the 2nd day of September A. D. 1910 at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order for three consecutive 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.

JACKSON'S Saturday Specials

To Close

Embroiderys and Val Laces **At Cost**
Ladies Muslin Gowns, Corset Covers and Skirts **At Cost**

Grocery Specials

Yeast 3cts Soda 5cts Corn Starch 4cts
20ct Coffee 17cts Raisins 8cts Can Peas 8cts

All Sales Cash

F. G. JACKSON

That rain was fine.

F. L. Andrews, who has been in Georgia and Florida for the past five weeks, returned home Saturday. The letters of the trip will be continued in the Dispatch until completed.

Samuel Placeway of Unadilla township and who is well known here, died last week and the funeral was held from the home Monday. We are unable to get an obituary at this writing but hope someone will furnish it for next week as Mr. Placeway was so well known among our readers.

E. J. Bowers of Detroit and F. E. Bowers of Rochester visited their parents Mr. and Mrs. J. Bowers Saturday. E. J., who has been general accountant for the Edison Co. the past six years, has resigned and will leave Aug. 15th for Kansas City, Mo., to become Auditor for the Kansas City Lighting and Heating Co.

Mr. Way and family, of Toledo, who are spending the summer at the Bluffs Portage lake, made the trip to the C. V. VanWinkle farm and vicinity Wednesday. Mr. Way is delighted with this section and says the Huron and string of lakes is the most delightful spot to spend the heated season. We have always been of the opinion that this was an ideal spot and we have but one fault to find with it and that is the season is too short—we have too much winter.

Owosso Plant is Idle.

Although it was announced that business at the Owosso plant of the American Farm Products company would continue under the receivership the plant is now practically idle. Reorganization of the company is expected soon. Local creditors whose claims aggregate little, have not been paid.—Free Press.

Older Members Dissatisfied.

A number of Lady Maccabees went to Durand recently to hear the adequate explanation of the adequate rate law adopted by the order at Kalamazoo last month. As we understand it, the older members many of whom have belonged to the order for twenty years, are the ones to suffer; amounts to practically a game of freeze out as far as they are concerned. Under the new law members who are now over fifty, if they wish to retain their old age disability certificates, must now take a rating as of fifty years and pay each month \$3.48 on \$1000 and in addition pay the semi-annual per capita tax and live dues, or \$44 per year all told.

Then should they live to be 70 they can draw out one-twentieth part of their policy (\$50) semi-annually but must still continue to pay back the \$3.48 ea h month. The members who have faithfully carried out the terms of the original contract, paid assessments as they became due, induced new members to join by setting forth the fraternal and protective features and who were materially responsible for the wonderful growth of the order. But 20 years of faithful service is counted as naught, and under the new order the ladies were ordered to "pay up or get out."

Dr. R. G. Sigler and family of South Lyon are visiting his parents here.

Exhibiting of prize fight pictures in this town and Brighton has proven a hard thing for the management. Not only a trest for the show but the better class of trade has dropped the house that shows that kind of pictures.—Tidings.

Emil Lambertson, agent for H. L. Williams of Howell, dealer in poultry, butter, eggs, etc., is taking charge of his fathers farm east of town while his father and mother are away on a visit. Mr. Lambertson is also taking charge of Mr. Williams business, however.

A movement is on foot at Adrian to purchase ground in a convenient location to the business streets and erect thereon suitable shelter sheds for horses. The idea is to get the farmers' horses on the main streets and into some place where they will be more comfortable than standing around in heat and cold and rain, at all seasons of the year, as they do at present.

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Woodenware
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In all the above lines and many others not mentioned, we carry as complete a stock as may be seen in the city stores, including a n immense variety of

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