

Pinckney Dispatch



Vol. XXVIII

Pinckney, Livingston County, Michigan, Thursday, September 29, 1910

No. 39

NOTICE

In order to make room for Fall and Winter Goods, we wish to get rid of all Summer Goods on hand and so have cut the prices away below their actual value.

Four Passenger Lawn Swings \$4.50
Lawn Mowers and Hammocks
20 Per Cent Discount
Fly Nets, Lap Robes, Etc. to Close Out at Cost

We carry everything that goes to make up a complete

HARDWARE STOCK

Barton & Dunbar

CLOSING OUT SALE

Jackson's Entire Stock Must Be Closed Out by January 1st, 1911

As I have decided to close out my entire stock of Dry Goods, Groceries, Boots, Shoes, Furniture, etc.

Commencing Saturday, Oct. 1st

Every article throughout my large stock, will be sold at cost prices as this stock must be turned into money on or before Jan. 1, 1911. Remember this will be no fake sale, also that I have no Ancient Accumulations to pawn off on the Public. So don't fail to come and secure the many bargains this large stock affords.

All Sales Are For Cash... No Goods Charged

Further Notice

All Persons owing me on book account are kindly requested to call and settle same as I wish to have all accounts settled by said date.

F. G. Jackson

September, 1 '10

We respectfully ask all that are owing us on account or note, to call and settle same October 1st. Thanking all for past favors we remain

Resp'y Yours,
Teepie Hdw. Co.

School Notes.

The class in German II are reading "Immensee."

Helen Monks and Ambrose Murphy were on the sick list last week.

Thomas Moran taught school in the Winans district, near Hamburg, for his brother Roy Tuesday.

George Roche, Charles Kennedy, and Mae Teepie were among the High School visitors last week.

We regret the loss of those pupils who have moved from the district:—Floyd and Hazel Peters and John, Jacob, Viola, and Albert Mack.

The Primary Department held its first spelling contest of the year last Friday afternoon. Anne Wilcox carried off the honors, not missing any of the words.

The Seniors will give a Sheet and Pillow-case social Wednesday evening, Oct. 5, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Cook on Unadilla St. Everybody welcome.

The Juniors won the spelling contest given by the High School last Friday afternoon. The standings were as follows: Freshmen, 95.7; Sophomores, 95.8; Juniors, 99.5; and Seniors 99.

At a meeting of the Senior class last week, lilac and white were chosen as the class colors, white roses and pink carnations as the class flowers, and "Beyond the Alps lies Italy" as the motto.

Several of our number attended the State Fair last week:—Ferne and Lynn Hendee, Walter and Clare Reason, Hollis and Donald Sigler, Helen and Walter Mercer, Edward Van Horn, Lois Teepie, and Thelma Campbell.

Eastern Star Officers

The Eastern Star held their installation of officers last Friday evening and the following officers were installed:

W. M.—Mrs. Nettie Vaughn
W. P.—C. V. Van Winkle
A. M.—Mrs. C. V. Van Winkle
Treas.—Mrs. Mary Teepie
Secy.—Mrs. Mary Read
Con.—Mrs. Laura Sigler
Asst. Con.—Mrs. Florence Lake
Ada.—Mrs. Mattie Allison
Ruth.—Miss Grace Gardner
Esther.—Mrs. Nina Green
Martha.—Mrs. Nellie Briggs
Electa.—Mrs. Sadie Read
Warden.—Mrs. Mary Swarthout
Chaplin.—Mrs. Maud Gates
Marshal.—Mrs. Edith Carr
As usual a pleasant time was enjoyed by all present.

Was An Expert

Mrs. Carrie I. Turner Murray of Detroit, who was killed by eating toadstools for mushrooms, near Hamburg last week, was an expert judge of the fungi. She frequently summered at Hickory island and the inhabitants always took mushrooms to her for inspection before they ate them. Mrs. Murray gathered the fatal dinner herself and they had undergone her inspection—Livingston Tidings. Last Monday evening Mr. and Mrs. Brenner of Green Oak entertained a party of friends for supper at which it was supposed that mushrooms were served, but early the next morning all were taken ill and Mrs. Murray died Wednesday morning. The rest of the party are in a serious condition, but it is hoped they are out of danger.

Chicken Pie Supper and Apron Sale

Saturday afternoon and evening of this week the ladies of the Cong'l church and society will hold their annual Chicken Pie Supper together with an Apron sale, common work aprons and fancy aprons made from the latest patterns, also some beautiful comfortables, just what you will need this winter. The home made ice cream will be served as usual also the home made candy will be for sale by the young ladies. Come early and have a pleasant social time. Supper from five till all are served, supper 25c. Remember the date, October 1st.

Last Call for Taxes.

The village tax-roll for the village of Pinckney is at the Pinckney Exchange bank for collection. All taxes must be paid on or before October 1st.
H. R. GEER,
Village Treas.

Headquarters for

School Books

New and Second Hand

Our stock of school Supplies is larger than ever. We can also show the best line of Tablets that can be bought for 5c.

We sell the Independent Stylographic Pen from 90c up. Every Pen guaranteed

F. A. Sigler's Drug Store

Our Purity Flour

never was better than it is now. :: ::

If you are having Bread trouble.

Try a Sack of Purity

We are in the market for good wheat, for which we are paying the highest price. :: ::

Hoyt Bros.

For Quality For Price

Bowman's

When you come to Howell to buy your fall bill, drop in and see us. We can save you money on

Bed Blankets, Outing Flannel,

Underwear, Hosiery, Corsets, Ribbons, Laces, Embroideries, Handkerchiefs, Gloves and Mittens.

Every Day is Bargain Day

E. A. Bowman

Howell's Busy Store

WE DELIVER THE GOODS

not pages of high sounding phrases and smooth looking pictures, but properly styled, correctly cut,

High Class Custom-tailored Clothes

that fit keep their shape and satisfy the man who orders them at a price he can afford to pay.

\$18 to \$50

Please call and see samples and new style book. We have over 500 samples to select from. We send your measure to Ed. V. Price & Co., Chicago.

SATURDAY, OCT. 1

2 pkg Washing Powder—5c 2 pkg Yeast Cake—5c 1 lb Soda—5c
1 lb best Ground Ginger—21c 1 Gal. Best Bulk Molasses—15c

W. W. BARNARD

NOTICE

Mr. Sweet, representing the Fairbanks Soap Company will be here this week for the purpose of selling Fairbanks Soap Products at wholesale prices and will call on the people of this vicinity.

Yours respectfully,

MONKS BROS.

When You're Away.

For fields that bloom with lavish flowers,
For azure skies of summer time—
For laughing brooks and shady bowers,
And sunsets that he paints—sublime—
For these my heart with yearning sighs,
And yet they cannot take the place
Of one swift glance of roguish eyes—
Or dimpled smile upon your face.



Angie's Ambition

By GERALD PRIME

Copyright, 1910, by Associated Literary Press

They were talking it over—Angie and her pretty mother.

"It certainly must have been gratifying—in a way," said Mrs. Calhoun, in her leisurely southern monotone.

Her daughter was buttering a piece of toast, an occupation which seemed to demand her utmost concentration. Mrs. Calhoun sipped her tea in silence, and with a look of polite expectancy. She always drank tea at breakfast, a habit which gave her an added distinction in Alabama, where such a preference is unusual.

They were not in Alabama now. Mrs. Calhoun regretted the fact, and that they were perched—most insecurely it seemed to her—on the eleventh floor of a New York apartment hotel. She had been trying for at least ten minutes to find out whether or not her daughter shared her regret, a bit of information which the younger woman seemed inclined to withhold for the present.

"Well, do you really feel—pleased—over your—I mean our venture?" continued Mrs. Calhoun, with gentle insistence, putting down her cup and saucer and letting her hands fall listlessly into her lap.

This was a direct question, and as such demanded an answer—even though it came from her mother, who, Angie knew perfectly well, would have been neither hurt nor resentful had her daughter elected to remain silent.

"No," she said, with a little laugh which did not ring right—a fact which did not escape the attention of her mother and added greatly to her disquietude—"it wasn't at all gratifying, and I'm not a bit pleased with it. I just hate it—the whole business, from beginning to end."

"Oh, Angie!" the girl interrupted recklessly. "I was determined to do it and nothing could have prevented me when the chance came. I wouldn't have accepted a kingdom in exchange for my opportunity to come to New York and be an actress. An actress, indeed!"

"You certainly have talent, Angie, a heap of it," her mother affirmed loyally.

"Not a little bit," declared her daughter positively. "I'm Angela Calhoun first, last and all the time, and I never lose my hateful identity for a single minute. It makes no difference whether the part is Queen Elizabeth or Little Eva—I'm Angela Calhoun all the time."

"I'm mighty glad you are," said her mother, with a sudden assumption of spirit that almost transformed her. "I hope nothing will ever happen to change you into anybody else. That is—unless—"

"Just so—unless," Angie came to the rescue.

"How they did applaud you last night!" said Mrs. Calhoun, returning tactfully to the matter in hand. "All those people must have enjoyed it, if you didn't. I thought they never would get enough of that last song. I don't see how you can feel that it wasn't a success. Everybody in the house was delighted. Mr. Goldsmith was charmed. He came into the box to congratulate me, you know."

"What did he say?"

"He was too excited to say much of anything. 'Our little girl's a big winner' was one thing. Really, Angie, when I saw how those people liked it and were carrying on, I couldn't help feeling—well, proud of you."

"You dear! I wish for your sake that I might do something really worth while," said Angie, in a voice that was passing beyond her control. "Never mind, dear," becoming at once the tender maternal consoler; "you have but to say the word and we will go south at once. We can go back to Talladega in a blaze of glory. Your success last night has made that possible. Shall I begin to pack up, Angie?"

That was all that was required to bring about instant reaction. The girl abandoned her sensational lapse with a dexterity that would have served her admirably on the stage.

"Don't let us be sentimental, momey," she said. "We really can't afford it. No, we won't go back to Talladega. There isn't a soul in the town that I ever want to set eyes on again."

Mrs. Calhoun sighed faintly. "I used to think that you and Geoff Martin," she began, but Angie would not permit her.

"Mr. Martin and I are mere acquaintances—nothing more," she said, with an air of finality. Then she continued, "I shall go right on as I have begun. I am not an actress and I know it, but as long as the public wants me it can have me.

"Mr. Goldsmith is very pleasant—for a foreigner," hazarded Mrs. Calhoun, because she did not agree with her daughter in her low estimate of her histrionic ability and knew that Angie was not in the mood to be combated successfully.

"He's perfectly horrid!" declared the girl, with an emphasis that made her mother shiver. "They all are!"

"Then why don't we go back to Alabama by the first train?" wailed the perplexed woman helplessly.

As if in immediate answer to her question, Mr. Geoffrey Martin was announced.

"Are you going to see him?" Mrs. Calhoun asked in a whisper.

"Certainly not. Say that we are at breakfast."

"Nobody ever breakfasts at this hour in Talladega. He'll think it mighty strange."

"I don't see why we should be responsible for that. He might have avoided the difficulty by remaining in Talladega."

"You may be sure that it's something unusual that's brought him to New York," said Mrs. Calhoun, with a puzzled look on her fair face.

"Oh, if you have the slightest curiosity to know what brings him, better have him come up. That breakfast jacket of yours is altogether too becoming not to have some one see it. I'll disappear into my room. Tell him I'm—well, dressing for rehearsal."

The girl rose and with a few deft touches piled the breakfast things on a tray, her mother half protesting, half acquiescing. Almost coincidental with her exit, tray in hand, from one door was the entrance of Mr. Geoffrey Martin at another.

He was a favorite with Mrs. Calhoun, and his reception was most cordial. The little woman made no attempt to conceal her delight at seeing some one from home, and had so many questions to ask him concerning local happenings that the young fellow, who essayed courteously to answer them, had little room for constraint. At the first opportunity he asked after Angela. Because she would have preferred to speak openly, and even more especially because she knew that from her room, only separated from them by a drawn curtain, her daughter was a more or less interested listener, Mrs. Calhoun assured him that Angela was as ever.

"I saw her last night—at the theatre," he said soberly, "and I—I fancied—"

"And you were there!" she interrupted eagerly. "Tell me what you thought of her. Isn't she splendid?"

He hesitated so long that she mistook his silence for disagreement. The possibility almost angered her and she drew herself up prepared to defend her opinion to the very last.

"Oh, perhaps," she began loftily.

"Pardon me, dear Mrs. Calhoun," he interrupted hastily. "She is indeed splendid. Under any circumstances whatever she is that. That I would have admitted before you left Alabama. I saw her act last night and now I am ready to pronounce her magnificent. Did she tell you that our unfortunate—ah—ah—disagreement came from my absurd unbelief in her dramatic ability? Think of it; I, Geoffrey Martin, tried to convince her that she could not act. Do you wonder that she broke with me?"

"Did she—just for that?"

"How could she help it, dear little girl!" he went on, passionately. "I was an idiot and I shall never go back to Talladega until I have the chance to call myself an idiot in her presence. I have lost her, but I don't intend to deny myself that final pleasure. When shall I have the opportunity?"

Before Mrs. Calhoun could frame a reply Angie emerged suddenly and stood against the crimson background of the curtain. Her face was flushed and tear-stained, but she was smiling radiantly.

"You shall never have the opportunity if I can prevent it," she said.

The bell interrupted noisily and Mr. Goldsmith was announced.

"Please attend to him, momey," said Angie, with admirable presence of mind, "and tell him there will be no contract."



ODDITY IN STYLES

THAT IS THE KEYNOTE OF THE PRESENT SEASON.

What May Well Be Described as a "Fascinating Ugliness" is Predominant—Ideas, However, Still Have a Charm.

What may be described as a "fascinating ugliness" is the dominant note displayed by present fashions, this stamping a world of things that would seem hideous were they not so distractingly smart. In truth, the most superior nature is scarcely proof against the wiles of the odd tight skirts, the quaint draperies and snug little bodices, though a change of heart may come when you try them on, for these modern follies of fashion are only for the nymphs of the human race. Skirts express the hobble influence in a hundred and one



Patterned Material, the Rear Cut Shows the Plain Veiling.

ways, the jupe short enough to show ankles in the smartest cases and frequently with a wide, plain bottom attached to a gathered top. But there is no set model which must take precedence over others. It is only necessary for the walking skirt to be brief in length and width, and if it puts one's neck in danger with the long step, that is only a side issue.

Alongside the short skirt there are some longer ones for house or carriage wear that display overskirt effects as quaint as any seen in the 'eighties. These fall low on the bottom skirt, and they are put all round, or only about the front and sides; in which case the skirt itself may be finished with a wide double box plait at the back, the sides of the front drapery going under this. The polonaise is another revival from ancient days, and it must be admitted that such over-draperies may be made to express a good deal of attractiveness, especially when they are in gauzy textures, as they most often are, and are put over a tightly pulled back silk slip.

As yet these styles appear in the materials of summer, veiling, marquisette and silk, fair woman contenting herself with a change of headgear and a top-coat of some sort for the autumn note in her costuming. But soon fall materials will be employed, and such as are now shown reveal some change in standard materials and a subtle softening of the usual autumn colors. Some odd colors which have been influenced by summer styles are a shade of yellow bordering on the nicotine shade, this called tabac-Indro, and some violets which recall the darker shades of wisteria. These are superb in cashmere, for which there is to be a renewed vogue, and for the woman who loves to wear wash materials till the last moment there are also superb linens in the same colors.

The little drapery shown in the illustration is pictured in a patterned material, but the rear cut shows the plain veiling that would give a smart effect. The material is a blue and gray veiling, black ribbon, velvet being used for all the banding. The skirt is a short, plaited model, and a

gumpe bodice with lace yoke and undersleeves is worn under the polonaise. A polonaise of black chiffon in this style, put over a princess slip in a lusterless black silk, would offer a beautiful evening effect for a young woman in mourning; for a bias of the silk, or else chiffon folds, could make the banding, and the simplicity of the drapery commends itself for black. In this event the gumpe could be collarless, and of chiffon gathered over cords at the throat line, the same treatment to be used at the bottom of the undersleeves.

PRESERVING THE HAIR SHADE

Girl Whose Hair is Decidedly Blond May Keep It So by Constant Care.

It is a difficult thing to do, but I believe a girl whose hair is decidedly blond may keep it so if she takes endless pains in its care. Her efforts should be directed first to keeping the scalp in a healthy condition, for I know of no tonic which will not be very apt to darken the color. This is because all contain oils; some more than others, it is true. But grease is extremely likely to affect the color, and it is the tendency of light hair to become dark as years go by.

Agents which are decidedly bleaching in effect are not good for a natural blond, because they dry the scalp oils, and taking away this nourishment from the tresses causes them to fall or to become dull in appearance. Yet it is true that soda, or even peroxide, if applied with something else in the very smallest quantities, may be beneficial as to the color effect and not harmful to the head.

The only shampoo for a golden-haired girl is the whites of raw eggs. I think. These are cleansing, and, containing no coloring matter, will not change the shade. To each white might be put a piece of bicarbonate of soda the size of a small green pea and five drops of ammonia or peroxide. A tablespoonful of soft water is put to each white. For an ordinary amount of hair four whites should be required. These, when well mixed, are rubbed over the scalp and in the hair, this part of the work taking at least five and preferably ten minutes. Not until all is wet with it is any water put on, and then the head is washed in clear warm water, putting a pinch of soda in the final rinse. If the scalp is inclined to dry neither soda, ammonia nor peroxide should be used at all.

There is a rhubarb shampoo highly commended for blondes. It is made by putting an ounce each of rhubarb and strained honey into three ounces of white wine, letting the mixture stand, tightly corked, for 24 hours, when it is strained. This is rubbed over the scalp and hair, drying in before being washed out in clear water.

MADE FROM A WICKER BASKET

Dainty Handkerchief Box That May Easily Be Fashioned by Skillful Fingers.

Fancy wicker baskets in a variety of designs and of a suitable size for holding handkerchiefs may be bought for very little, and treated in the manner shown in our sketch make handy little articles for use at home, or for a small present, or for sale in a bazaar.

In the first instance, the lid and interior of the basket is lined with pink batiste, sewn in its place with thread drawn through the spaces in the wicker



work. The thread should be chosen of a color to match the wicker as nearly as possible, as then it will be scarcely visible.

Next, it should be padded with cotton wool, plentifully sprinkled with sachet powder, and then covered with some prettily colored piece of satin. Four ribbons of a color to match the satin are sewn inside and tie across the handkerchiefs in the manner illustrated.

Ribbons decorate the handles or either side, and ribbon strings are attached in front by which the box may be secured when the basket is closed.

AFTER SUFFERING FOR YEARS

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Park Rapids, Minn.—"I was sick for years while passing through the Change of Life and was hardly able to be around. After taking six bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I gained 30 pounds, am now able to do my own work and feel well."—Mrs. Ed. La Dou, Park Rapids, Minn.

Brookville, Ohio.—"I was irregular and extremely nervous. A neighbor recommended Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to me and I have become regular and my nerves are much better."—Mrs. R. KIMMISON, Brookville, Ohio.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotic or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female diseases we know of, and thousands of voluntary testimonials are on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., from women who have been cured from almost every form of female complaints, inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion and nervous prostration. Every suffering woman owes it to herself to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.

If you want special advice write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for it. It is free and always helpful.

Which Do You Like Worst? This is the greatest known way for undecided people to make up their minds.

None but a strong minded woman can ever decide which of two or three hats she likes "the best," particularly if they are all comely.

Popular belles have been known to have similar troubles with their sweethearts. Which do I like best is often a momentous question.

Why not try the other way? Decide which, of meep, or hats, or attractive "dates" you like the worst, and then proceed to eliminate.

From there you can factor out in the grade of desirability, until you actually find yourself at a decision, because it, whatever it is, is the only one left.

The process is delightfully simple.

Even the Children.

Ex-Governor Pennypacker, condemning in his witty way the American divorce evil, told at a Philadelphia luncheon an appropriate story.

"Even our children," he said, "are becoming infected. A Kensington schoolteacher, examining a little girl in grammar, said:

"What is the future of love?" "A divorce," the child answered promptly."

MUNYON'S RHEUMATISM CURE
Has cured thousands and it can cure you.
Relieves from the first.
All Druggists, 25¢

No Matter

what Liver or Bowel medicine you are using, stop it now. Get a 10c box—week's treatment—of CASCARETS today from your DRUGGIST and learn how easily, naturally and delightfully your liver can be made to work, and your bowels move every day. There's new life in every box. CASCARETS are nature's helper. You will see the difference!

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

TRY MURINE EYE REMEDY

For Red, Weak, Watery, Watery Eyes and GRANULATED EYELIDS.

Murine Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain

Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c, \$1.00

Murine Eye Salva, in Asseptic Tubes, 25c, \$1.00

EYE BOOKS AND ADVICE FREE BY MAIL

Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Falls to Rest. Gray Hair to the Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 25c and 50c at Druggists.

Thompson's Eye Water

ROAD and FARM IMPROVEMENT



TIME FOR HARVESTING GRAIN

If Left Uncut Until Dead Ripe Many Varieties Lose Both in Quality and Quantity.

(By ROBERT H. CAHOON.)

Among the numerous mistakes that lead to enormous wastes on the farm, few are more worthy of attention than that of letting grain, oats, wheat, rye, corn, etc., get too ripe before harvesting.

No one can ride about the country in summer without being struck and amazed at the prevalence of this error.

You will notice field after field that has reached, or is approaching, the period of dead ripeness, and that ought to have been harvested several days before.

The loss arising from this source is more appreciable and more easily estimated, perhaps in wheat, of which we cultivate comparatively little, than it is in other grains, like oats and rye, but the same general principle applies to all.

If wheat is cut two weeks or so before it fully ripens, it contains more gluten and starch and a bushel will weigh more, and it will make a larger quantity and a better quality of flour, with a less quantity of bran or middlings, than if it were allowed to ripen. This is by no means a matter of theory.

The straw will begin to change color slightly two or three weeks before the grain comes to complete maturity.

In the best and most favorable seasons it will begin to ripen and change color at the bottom. In some less favorable seasons the upper joints turn first.

In the great wheat-growing sections of the far East, where wheat-growing is carried on to a much greater extent than it is here, they have studied this point more carefully than we have.

The best farmers begin to cut while a portion of the stalk is green, as soon as the kernel has passed from the "milky" to the "doughy" state.

The stalk has then begun to change color, sometimes from the bottom, sometimes for three or four inches below the head.

A most careful and accurate experiment was made to ascertain the difference, taking wheat, first, when it was green; second, a week after, when it was changing color; and third, when fully ripe.

The result was in the first case 19% bushels an acre; in the second, 23%; in the third, 23%; and the same difference was found in the straw.

The total value an acre was: in that cut green, \$62.30; in that cut one week after, when the stalk was yellow below the ear, \$64.61; in that cut one week after, when fully ripe, \$66.13.

The first two productions had more fine flour and less bran than that cut last, showing that gluten is converted into starch in standing to get fully ripe.

When either end of the stalk turns yellow, the sap ceases to flow, and the covering or shell of the kernel thickens and becomes hard, and of course gives a larger proportion of bran and less fine flour.

Beside, in early cutting there is less loss from shelling out in handling, and from high winds, which involves a very heavy loss in ripened grain.

Now what is true of wheat is, in the main, also true of other small grains—oats and rye. If we raise them for seed to sow again, they ought to be allowed to ripen fully, but if for grinding or for feed for animals, they should be cut early, if they would be in their best and most nutritive condition.

Going to Buy a Farm? Don't break your back trying to get hold of a big farm. Too many farmers are land poor.

Mr. Cityman, if you are thinking of buying a farm be sure your wife is more in love with the country than you are.

The secret of success is correct information secured in advance.

It is a great mistake to buy a farm far away from a good market.

If you must go in debt for land or machinery, be sure you can earn twice as much as will be necessary to pay the mortgage.

Teach the Boys Farming.

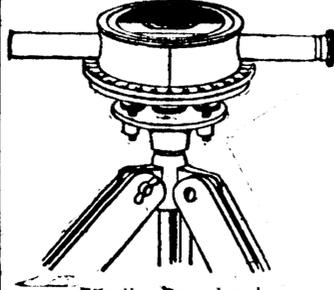
It is not too early to think about sending the boy to the agricultural college this fall. If it can possibly be managed, it should be done. If the boy cannot attend he should certainly be able to attend the short course, and it would be a good thing if father went along.

Using Waste Land. Some western farmers are planting waste land to hickory trees to be used in making axe handles.

FARM LEVEL IS ESSENTIAL

Most Successful Work Cannot Be Done Without Aid of Instrument—Brings Returns.

It is usually found difficult to establish a grade, plan a ditch, or lay out a drain with the eye only, to suggest or some cheap device to assist, says a writer in Orange Judd Farmer. I have tried it several times, and have never been satisfied, nor have I been able to do the most successful work without the aid of a real leveling instrument. If all of us were engineers



Effective Farm Level.

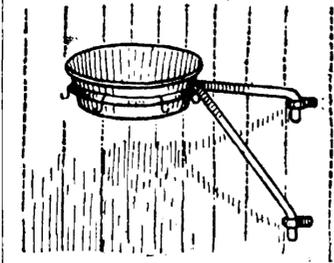
and owned costly levels, these simple matters would be easy. Fortunately, there are on the market simple, inexpensive levels made purposely for the farmer; \$15 will buy one, and so invested will bring in great returns.

The simple level, illustrated here, will meet the requirements for all kinds of drainage, underdrainage, open ditches or drains, all kinds of irrigating work, canals and laterals, terracing land, road building, house foundation work, grading of all kinds, setting out orchards, running fences, getting angles and every sort of farm work requiring a level. Farmers, as a rule, have most of the common tools and implements for doing farm work, the level excepted. Now that this is available to up-to-date farms of the substantial farmers, this recent addition to the farm equipment may prove most helpful in performing many of these tasks that have heretofore been done by guess and, therefore, unsatisfactory.

HANDY DEVICE FOR GRANARY

Contrivance for Holding Bags So That They May Be Filled Quickly—Is Cheaply Constructed.

There are various kinds of devices to be made quickly for filling bags when one has to do it alone, but I think it is wise to have a contrivance in your granary all of the time, writes



A Useful Bag Filler.

Ralph Hersey in Farm and Home. I had a blacksmith make me one that works very well.

I cut the bottom out of a large tin pan and had this mounted on an iron rod as shown in the drawing. Small hooks are placed around this. The bag is hung on these hooks and the grain shoveled in at the top.

Working Corn.

The smoothing harrow or weeds should be used on the cornfield once or twice before it comes up. This keeps the soil loose, destroys a crop of weeds and conserves the moisture, thus giving the corn a good start. Early and frequent working long continued is a profitable investment in the cornfield.



FARM NOTES

The sharp corn plow does the best work.

Careful cultivation will exterminate the weeds.

Rake up and burn all rubbish. Let no weeds go to seed.

A good corn knife makes the work of cutting corn easier.

It's a safe guess that seed corn will be saved right this year.

When Irish potatoes are fully matured, dig them—on a dry day.

Spray the asparagus tops with Bordeaux mixture, as a preventive of rust.

Next to the mowing machine in importance in alfalfa harvest is the side delivery rake.

Beets in the garden are all right where they are until the ground begins to freeze in the fall.

The market garden furnishes a large amount of waste products which may be utilized for poultry food.

The ONLOOKER by WILBUR D. NESTET

Why?



I understand why men will do many things That afterward bring them the devil-to-pay; I've fathomed the reason why one fellow slings In tones that would fill a vain mule with dismay, And one will talk hours when he's nothing to say While others think silence as good as a chat— But this problem's making me wrinkled and gray: Now, why does a man want to wear a silk hat?

He's vain of it, too, as an angel of wings, And wants to keep wearing it both night and day; Though it may grow battered and fuzzy, he clings To its ancient wreck as he trudges his way; He'd wear it while swimming or while making hay, Or while playing ball when he stepped up to bat If some one would only say it was O. K.— Now, why does a man want to wear a silk hat?

Professor or preacher, or wrestler who flings, Prize fighter, chiropodist, sight-seeing jay— Each thinks his silk hat is the last touch that brings The comforting thought that his garb is au fait, No odds if his nature is gloomy or gay, Nor whether he's slender or pompous and fat, The shiny concoction on his head must stay— Now, why does a man want to wear a silk hat?

Prince, think not 'tis fashion at which I inveigh— It's nothing to do with the case, as to that, Just answer my question and tell me, I pray, Now, why does a man want to wear a silk hat?

Eloquent Signs.

"Too bad about Deffers, the deaf and dumb man, who was to make sign speeches for the central committee, wasn't it?"

"I didn't hear what it was. What was it?"

"Just before the campaign opened all the fingers on his right hand were cut off by a circular saw, leaving only the stumps."

"Well, they tell me that he went on the tour of speech-making, as planned, as soon as his hand recovered, and that he developed into a splendid stump speaker."

Reprehensible.

"Look here," exclaimed the portly man, dashing into the private office of a wholesale chemist. "Look here, sir, I've a notion to expose you as a fraud and a faker."

"My dear sir," answered the other man, "what in the world occasions such remarks from you?"

"Why, that last barrel of chemical preservative you sent me to be used in our 'Absolutely Pure' line of canned goods has spoiled on our hands. I believe you have been adulterating it."

Time Saving.

"Go to the ant," we say to the slug-gard.

Scornfully he gazes at us.

"What's wrong? we ask. "Can't you take good advice?"

"Huh!" he sniffs, then rises lazily and walks to his pantry. Opening the door he shows us the remains of an apple pie and an open sugar bucket.

"Go to the ant," he mutters. "What's the use? All I have to do is to leave things in this shape and all the ants on earth will come to me."

Igloored for Life.

"And we will always stick together," sighs the happy Eskimo bride.

"Forever!" rapturously exclaims the happy Eskimo bridegroom. "Forever we shall live, side by side, in our own igloo."

If you find any substance in your baking injurious to health made from baking powder in this can there is

\$1000 In it for you



Calumet has been backed for years by an offer of \$1,000 for any substance injurious to health found in the baking prepared with it.

Does not this and the fact that it complies with all pure food laws, both State and National, prove that Calumet is absolutely pure?

With the purity question settled—then Calumet is undoubtedly the best Baking Powder. It contains more leavening power; it is more uniform—every can is the same. It assures better results—and is moderate in price.

Received Highest Award World's Pure Food Exposition

CALUMET BAKING POWDER

Pure in the Can—Pure in the Baking.

MICA AXLE GREASE

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

STANDARD OIL CO. (Incorporated)

His Only Affliction.

"Have you ever had writer's cramp?" asked the beautiful maiden.

"No," replied the poet, "but I've often had writer's kink."

"Writer's kink? What is that?"

"It's a trouble that consists of the kinking of the stomach around the spine, due to non-eating."

SPORN'S DISTEMPER CURE will cure any possible case of DISTEMPER, PINK EYE, and the like among horses of all ages, and prevents all others in the same stable from having the disease. Also cures chicken cholera, and dog distemper. Any good druggist can supply you, or send to mfrs. 50 cents and \$1.00 a bottle. Agents wanted. Free book. Spohn Medical Co., Spec. Contagious Diseases, Goshen, Ind.

A Generous Gift.

"You may say what you like against young ministers, but I have nothing but praise for our young pastor," the pompous Mr. Brown remarked, as he passed out of the church. "Nothing but praise!"

"So I observed," dryly retorted the deacon who passed the plate.—Harper's.

The Guilty Party.

Cook (to her young man)—Here, take the rest of the roast duck. (Sighing) Poor pussy!

Young Man—What has the cat got to do with it?

Cook—Well, she'll be blamed for it tomorrow.—Fliegende Blatter.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Pritchett*.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

It is a wise man who knows his own business; and a wiser man who thoroughly attends to it.—H. L. Wayland.

If Your Eyes Bother You

get a box of PETTIT'S EYE SALVE, old reliable, most successful eye remedy made. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N.Y.

Deaths in Public Institutions.

Nearly one-fifth of the deaths in England occur in public institutions.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver.

Stop after dinner—cure indigestion—improve the complexion—brighten the eyes. Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Genuine *Signature*

Bread & Food



THE FAMOUS

Rayo Lamp

Once a Rayo lamp, always a Rayo lamp.

The Rayo Lamp is a high grade lamp, sold at a low price. There are lamps that cost more, but there is no better lamp made at any price. Constructed of solid brass; nickel plated—easily kept clean; an ornament to any room in any house. There is nothing known to the art of lamp-making that can add to the value of the RAYO Lamp as a lighting device. Every dealer everywhere. If not at yours, write for descriptive circular to the nearest agency of the

STANDARD OIL COMPANY (Incorporated)

Blemishes On the Face

Don't go about with a face full of blotches or other skin eruptions. Clear off these disfigurements in a short time at little expense. These unsightly blemishes come from impure blood and a disordered system but will all disappear after a few doses of

Beecham's Pills

which do the work quickly and thoroughly. Salves, ointments and washes never cure a pimply face. You must get the poison out of the system. This is what Beecham's Pills do. They move the bowels, start the bile, carry off the impurities, cleanse and vitalize the blood and

Beautify the Complexion

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

W. L. DOUGLAS HAND-SEWED SHOES

THE STANDARD FOR 30 YEARS

They are absolutely the most popular and best shoes for the price in America.

They are the leaders everywhere because they hold their shape, fit better, look better and wear longer than other makes.

They are positively the most economical shoes for you to buy. W. L. Douglas name and the retail price are stamped on the bottom—value guaranteed.

TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE! If your dealer cannot supply you write for Mail Order Catalog.

W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.



KNOWN SINCE 1836 AS RELIABLE TRADE MARK

PLANTEN'S BLACK C & C OR CAPSULES

SUPERIOR REMEDY FOR MEN ETC ETC

AT DRUGGISTS, TRIAL BOX BY MAIL 50c

PLANTEN 93 HENRY ST BROOKLYN N.Y.

Indispensable to every man



KNOWN THE WORLD OVER

Cook Book Free

Write at once for copy of "Kitchen Kinkles" Mrs. RORER with recipes by

ROLLMAN MANUFACTURING CO., 295 Pennsylvania Ave., West 45th St., N. Y. C.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 40-1910.

The Ladies of Pinckney and vicinity are cordially invited to inspect the most complete line of

Magnificent Fall MILLINERY

The "very elite" of fashionable styles for fall and winter. Not a leading favorite shape missing. Come in and see for yourselves as the prices are moderate and will bear inspection

Mrs. Mabel Cope

Next Door to Post Office

Pinckney, Michigan

The Pinckney Dispatch

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY ROY W. CAVERLY, PROPRIETOR.

Entered at the Postoffice at Pinckney, Michigan as second-class matter Advertising rates made known on application.

LOCAL NEWS.

Fowlerville Fair October 4-5-6-7.
E. E. Hoyt was in Walled Lake Monday on business.
Norma Vaughn visited relatives in Gregory one day last week.
Mr. and Mrs. Minkley returned to their home in Fowlerville Sunday.
C. E. Baughn and Will Miller were in Ann Arbor Tuesday on business.
Miss Sadie Swarthout visited her cousin Mrs. Will Kennedy, one day last week.
J. H. Tuomey visited in Detroit and Brighton a couple of days last week.
C. J. Teeple, wife and daughter Lois visited friends in Detroit the latter part of last week.
Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Henry and W. E. Tupper and family visited at R. G. Webb's Sunday.
Remember the party at the opera house Friday evening, September 30. Everybody invited.
Mr. and Mrs. Elmer VanAmburg of North Marion spent Sunday at the home of E. J. Briggs.
A seven pound daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Erwin Campbell last Wednesday evening.
Don't forget the Chicken Pie Supper and Apron Sale at the opera house, Saturday afternoon and evening.
Mrs. Berkley Isham and son of Plainfield are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Fish, this week.
Roger Carr and wife returned last Saturday from their extended visit with friends and relatives in Adrian and Detroit.
Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Briggs returned last Saturday morning from an extended visit with friends in the northern part of the state.
Morley Vaughn left last Saturday for Detroit where he will attend the Detroit College of Medicine. This is Morley's third year there.
Mrs. Sarah Hooker sold her house and lot on Howell street to G. G. Hoyt one day last week. Mr. Hoyt will assist his son in the mill.
C. H. Young has sold the Chelsea Tribune to Ford Axtell of Pittsburg, and his father, Geo. W. Axtell will assist him. Both are good newspaper men and are well known in Livingston county and all who know them will expect a good paper.

A Good Position—Can be had by ambitious young men and ladies in the field of "Wireless" or Railway telegraphy. Since the eight hour law became effective and since the Wireless companies are establishing stations throughout the country there is a great shortage of telegraphers. Positions pay beginners from \$70 to \$90 per month, with good chance of advancement. The National Telegraph Institute operates six official institutes in America, under supervision of R.R. and Wireless officials and places all graduates in positions. It will pay you to write them for full details at Cincinnati, O., or Philadelphia, Pa.

W. E. Robb of Howell was in town last Thursday.
Geo. Reason was in Detroit last Thursday.
Ed Farnam was in Jackson Tuesday on business.
R. G. Rigler, dentist, comes here Wednesday of each week.
Will Mercer and family were in Detroit one day last week.
John Heffernan was in Ann Arbor last Thursday on business.
F. A. Sigler was in Detroit the latter part of last week on business.
James Harris and family were in Detroit the latter part of last week.
Alfred Morgan and wife were in Detroit the latter part of last week.
Rev. Gates sold his horse last Saturday afternoon to Mr. Senn of Toledo.
H. A. Bates and son of Gregory were in town last Saturday on business.
Mr. Bickinson of Salem was in town one day last week, looking at cattle in this vicinity.
William Pyper, wife and daughter of Unadilla visited friends here one day last week.
Miss Blanch Martin left last week for an extended visit with friends in Perry and Lainsburg.
Dr. R. G. Sigler, Dentist, of South Lyon will be at the residence of G. A. Sigler Wednesday of each week.
Thos. Bell of Dexter was in town last Thursday on business. He is representing the Carey Roofing Co.
The Fowlerville Fair Association have an adv. in another column of this paper. The dates are October 4-5-6-7.
W. H. Clark was in Detroit one day last week and Mr. Sharp of Stockbridge relieved him from his duties as agent at the depot.
An exchange says—"Limburger cheese laid away in cupboards will drive away ants." Verily I say unto you, it will drive dogs out of the tanyard; it will drive buzzards away from a carcass, it will drive a herd of buffalo through a burning forest, and a mule thru a barbed wire fence; it will drive men crazy if compelled to stay in 20 feet of its polluted presence; indeed it will drive away ants—uncles, too, and mothers and fathers, brothers, sisters, and grandmothers, even to the seventh generation; still there are some who claim to like Limburger.

H. L. WILLIAMS

Will pay for next Wednesday's delivery, the following cash prices

Fowls	11c
Chickens	12c
Fresh Candeled Eggs	24c

We are here to stay if you will give us a share of your business

E. G. LAMBERTSON, Agt.

Will Demming is on the sick list.
Chas. Love was in Detroit last Thursday.
Thos. Burchiel is quite ill at this writing.
Mrs. Mable Cope spent Sunday in Detroit.
Kenneth Darrow was in Whitmore Lake Saturday.
Remember the M. E. Fair at opera house October 21-22.
Arthur Allen of Chelsea visited friends here over Sunday.
Miss Hazel McDougall visited Miss Edna Webb over Sunday.
Sayles & Swarthout have purchased the Briggs farm just west of town.
Bert Nash who has been on the sick list is better at this writing.
G. P. Lambertson and wife visited over Sunday at the home of Geo. Hendee and wife.
Fred Swarthout and Glenn Tupper spent Saturday and Sunday in Pontiac and Detroit.

Mrs. Will Blair was an over Sunday visitor at the home of her daughter Mrs. J. B. Buckley of Iosco.
James Nash of North Hamburg who has been suffering from blood poisoning in his feet is gradually improving.
Dr. B. H. Glenn and wife returned from their wedding trip last week and are nicely settled in their new home.—Fowlerville Review.
Mrs. Robert Stickle and Mrs. Chapman of Clarkson, N. Y., are the guests of C. H. Stickle and family. Mrs. Chapman is in her 91st year and still very active.

WILLIS L. LYONS

The Republican candidate for Prosecuting attorney is no stranger to Howell. He graduated from the Howell High School with the class of 1897. His work as County Clerk has demonstrated that he is right on the job ready for his duties to the public, and places his own business as secondary to his official activity. Like some of his predecessors in county offices his constant association with court and



legal work generally familiarized him with its details. He was well qualified and stood very high when admitted to the bar in Supreme Court in 1904.

Judge Cole, Judge Stowe and John Ryan qualified in the same way, while holding county offices, passed good examinations and the first two named have made efficient lawyers. Mr. Lyons has already been connected with over thirty cases in Circuit courts as an attorney, and has made an excellent record of success at the bar so far.

By nature Willis Lyons is a man of peace. When occasion demanded however he was ready for war and came very near leaving his bones in Cuba or going as food for sharks of the sea. These natural qualities would insure the peaceful arbitration of petty troubles, to the saving of the public costs as well as the grit to do business when occasion offered.

There are only a few Republican lawyers in this county. Mr. Lyons wanted to retire from public office at the close of his present term as county clerk. If he had thus retired, the position of prosecuting attorney would have been left vacant on the Republican ticket. Leaders of the party circulated his petitions and insisted that he should make the race. It is up to the party and his friends to see that he does not lose out in doing so.

Our Teas and Coffees

Are selected with special reference to tastes of our customers
... Come In and Let Us Supply You ...
with just the quality you have been looking for

Just Received a Fresh Supply of Cookies. We Have Everything in the Grocery Line

Gent's Furnishings

We have the best line of Gent's Furnishings in town, Hats Caps, Winter Underwear, etc., also

Candies, Cigars and Tobacco

Frank E. Dolan

Pinckney,

Michigan

A. H. FLINTOFT

General Machinist

Pinckney, - Michigan

Agent For

CARTER CAR



THERE IS NONE BETTER
NONE QUITE SO GOOD
CALL AT THE GARAGE AND
LET US TELL YOU WHY



Half the Regular Fuel Supply Required

Cole's Original Hot Blast Heater, on account of the patented air-tight and gas-tight construction and patented hot blast combustion, gives perfect control over the fire.

Build Only One Fire a Winter

It is so perfect in construction that fire keeps all night—It saves the gases wasted with other stoves.

The cost of the stove is saved in fuel. \$5.00 worth of soft coal, hard coal or lignite, or a \$1.50 ton of slack or screenings will do the work of twice the amount of fuel in other stoves.

It is guaranteed to remain always air-tight, which means that it is always a fire-keeper.

Examine Cole's Original Hot Blast before you buy—Avoid imitations which only look like the genuine.

The heater with a reputation.

Barton & Dunbar

Pinckney, Mich.

Price \$12.00 and upward according to size and style.

Grand Trunk Time Table

(For the Convenience of our readers.)

Trains East	Trains West
9:04 A. M.	10:11 A. M.
4:35 P. M.	8:43 P. M.

THE HEATER WHICH MAINTAINS A STEADY, EVEN TEMPERATURE

Throughout wro weather you can keep your house plants by using Cole's Original Hot Blast Heater. It holds fire over night and you can heat your living rooms for two hours next morning with the coal put in the night before. Allow us to show you this heater. Prices \$12.00 and up.

PATENTS

PROCEURED AND DEFENDED. Send model, drawing or photo for search and free report. Free advice how to obtain patents, trademarks, copyrights, etc., IN ALL COUNTRIES. Business direct with Washington saves time, money and often the patent.

Patent and Infringement Practices Exclusively. Write or come to us at 555 Ninth Street, opp. United States Patent Office, WASHINGTON, D. C.

CASNOW

STATE OF MICHIGAN, The Circuit Court for the County of Livingston. In Chancery.

WILFRED T. SCOTT, Complainant
vs.
BERTHA E. SCOTT, Defendant

Suit pending in the Circuit Court for the County of Livingston, in Chancery at Howell on the 29th day of August A. D. 1910.

In this case it appearing from an affidavit on file that the defendant, Bertha E. Scott, is a non-resident of this state, but is a resident of Muskegon county, Ohio, and resides near Gayport in said state.

On motion of William E. Robb, solicitor for complainant, it is ordered that the appearance of the said non-resident defendant, Bertha E. Scott, be entered here in within four months from the date of this order; that in case of her appearance she cause her answer to the bill of complaint to be filed and a copy thereof to be served on complainant's solicitor within twenty days after service on her of the copy of said bill and notice of this order. And if default thereof said bill will be taken as confessed by the said non-resident defendant.

It is further ordered, that within twenty days the complainant cause a notice of this order to be published in the Pinckney Dispatch, a newspaper printed, published and circulated in said county and that said publication be continued therein once in each week for six weeks in succession; or that he cause a copy of this order to be personally served on said non-resident defendant at least twenty days before the time thereof prescribed for his appearance.

SELDON S. MINER,
Circuit Judge.
WILLIAM E. ROBB, Solicitor for Complainant
Business address, Howell Michigan. 140

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

At a session of said court held at the Probate Office in the Village of Howell in said County, on the 7th day of September A. D. 1910.

Present, Hon. Arthur A. Montague, Judge of Probate, in the matter of the estate of MARY D. IVES, deceased.

Frank E. Ives having filed in said court his final annual account as executor of said estate and his petition praying for the allowance thereof. It is ordered that Friday the 7th day of Oct. A. D. 1910, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate office be and is hereby appointed for examining and allowing said account.

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

ARTHUR A. MONTAGUE,
Judge of Probate.

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

At a session of said court held at the Probate Office in the Village of Howell in said County, on the 21st day of September A. D. 1910.

Present, Hon. Arthur A. Montague, Judge of Probate, in the matter of the estate of Samuel Placeway, deceased.

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

It is ordered that the 7th day of October A. D. 1910, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

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

ARTHUR A. MONTAGUE,
Judge of Probate.

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

At a session of said court held at the Probate office in the Village of Howell in said county, on the 21st day of September A. D. 1910.

Present, Hon. Arthur A. Montague, Judge of Probate, in the matter of the estate of James Van Horn, deceased.

George Van Horn and Stephen Van Horn having filed in said court their final account as administrators of said estate and their petition praying for the allowance thereof.

It is ordered that Friday the 21st day of October A. D. 1910 at ten o'clock in the forenoon at said Probate office be and is hereby appointed for examining and allowing said account.

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

ARTHUR A. MONTAGUE,
Judge of Probate.

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

At a session of said court held at the Probate office in the Village of Howell, in said county, on the 18th day of September A. D. 1910.

Present, Hon. Arthur A. Montague, Judge of Probate, in the matter of the estate of SARAH SIGLER, deceased.

Hollis F. Sigler having filed in said court his petition praying that the time for the presentation of claims against said estate be limited and that a time and place be appointed to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands against said deceased and before said court.

It is ordered that four months from this date be allowed for creditors to present claims against said estate.

It is further ordered that the 18th day of January A. D. 1910, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate office, be and is hereby appointed for the examination and adjustment of all claims and demands against said deceased.

ARTHUR A. MONTAGUE,
Judge of Probate.

Business Pointers.

FOR SALE
16 breeding ewes, cheap if sold at once. 3813* R. E. KELLY

FOR SALE
A pedigreed Poland China Boar. 3811* Fred J. Teeple

Clothes cleaned and pressed. Up-to-date work done. Prices right. Leave clothes at Darrows store. 3613

TO RENT.
A new stone cottage at the Bluffs, Portage lake. Good location. 3711* C. E. Raughn.

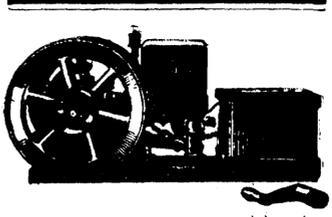
GIRLS WANTED—Between the ages of eighteen and twenty-five to work making muslin underwear and lawn waists. Operators make good wages when they become experienced. Apply Standard Mfg. Co., corner Clinton and Jackson streets, Jackson, Mich. 3614

WANTED—Cosmopolitan Magazine requires the services of a representative in Pinckney to look after subscription renewals and to extend circulation by special methods which have proved unusually successful. Salary and commission. Previous experience desirable but not essential. Whole time or spare time. Address, with references, H. C. Campbell, Cosmopolitan Magazine, 1789 Broadway, New York City.

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

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

R. CLINTON
AUCTIONEER
Pinckney, Michigan
If you are contemplating having an auction, let us know by mail or Mutual Phone No. 42. Satisfaction guaranteed. Cups furnished free.



The Jack Junior
is the only perfect 1 h. p. engine made.
Runs on either Gasoline or Kerosene
The best Engine made for pumping water or other light work.
Call and see the engine work.
Glenn Gardner,
Agent.

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

WM. E. ROBB
Democrat Candidate For Prosecuting Attorney

The office of prosecuting attorney is a very important office not only to the tax payers but to the people of the county in general. He should be a man with a good education and one who is not only successful in business matters but he should also be a man of health and vigor so as to be able to listen to the trouble of the community with patience and to be able to endure the hardships of criminal trials in court. In fact he should be a man of good common sense.



The Democrat party have a candidate in the person of Wm. E. Robb, who meets these requirements. He has conducted the office in a fair and impartial manner the past two years and has given the people a business administration and cut down the criminal expenses. He has had splendid success in the trial of his cases because he has been careful in the preparation of his cases and when there was no evidence to sustain a conviction he has had the good sense not to put the county to the expense of a trial. During the past two years he has made the reputation as a trial lawyer and the people realize that he is ready to give everyone a square deal. He has had the experience as prosecuting attorney for two years, seven years has conducted a law office and if he is re-elected to the customary second term the people will have a man of experience to represent them in this important office.

H. D. McDougall

The people of Pinckney and vicinity have become somewhat acquainted with H. D. McDougall during the two years of his teaching in the public schools of Pinckney. Surely we may be proud that such a man as Mr. McDougall has consented to let his name run for Commissioner of Schools in Livingston County on the Republican ticket.

He has proven himself an efficient superintendent in the broadest sense of the word. He throws himself body and soul into every duty that he undertakes. It was so of him as a student and why will it not be so of him as a Commissioner.

Mr. McDougall was born in Ontario, Canada and after attending the schools there, entered the Strathroy Collegiate Institute and completed a four year course. He then came to Michigan, taught three years and entered the Michigan State Normal College when he completed a four year course, obtaining a life certificate. He has taught successfully three years in the public schools of Napoleon, five years in Carleton, two in Dundee and this is his second year at Pinckney. Cast your vote for H. D. McDougall on November eight and you will make no mistake. His good work will fully repay you for any favors that you may bestow upon him.

A Man of Iron Nerve.
Indomitable will and tremendous energy are never found where Stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels are out of order. If you want these qualities and the success they bring, use Dr. Kings New Life Pills, the matchless regulators, for keen brain and strong body. 25c at F. A. Siglers.

THE BIG FAIR

at Fowlerville, Mich.
OCT. 4, 5, 6 and 7
DON'T FORGET IT

We Have for Our Free Attractions the Hugos Performing Bears
Five Big Cinnamon Bears. Two Exhibitions each afternoon. These are the same Bears that the State Fair had at Detroit last year.

We Have Also Miss Blanche Mead and Her Dog "Sparkle"
Who will give you an exhibition showing you what a dog can be educated to do

Base Ball Attraction
We have secured four of the Best Teams we ever had and you may expect to see some very good games. On Wednesday Stockbridge vs. Williamston. On Thursday Howell vs. Cohoctah. On Friday the two winners play for first money.

\$1300 RACES \$1300
We expect to have better races than ever as the association has seen fit to put more money in each purse, and that ought to bring some good horses.
On Wednesday we will have the 2:18 Pace, purse \$200
2:35 Pace, purse \$200
On Thursday we will have the 2:30 Pace, purse \$200
2:24 Pace, purse \$200
On Friday we will have the Free-for-All Trot, purse \$250
Free-for-All Pace, purse \$250

EVERYBODY COME AND HAVE A GOOD TIME
Single Admission 25c. Family Tickets \$1.00
C. D. Parsons President
Fred Kuhn Treasurer
Geo. A. Newman Secretary

Auction Sale

The undersigned having rented his farm will sell at Public Auction on

Friday, Sept. 30
at 10:00 o'clock sharp, on what is known as
The JOHN MOORE FARM

1 1/2 miles south of Gregory and 2 miles west of Unadilla
The following described property:

- | | |
|--|---------------------------------------|
| Horse 8 years old weight 1250 | One new Ontario Drill |
| Horse 10 years old weight 1250 | Three Wheel Cultivator |
| Brood Mare with foal by California Jr. | Three Ajax Cultivators |
| Road Horse | Two Oliver Plows |
| 5-months old Colt by California Jr. | One Spring tooth Harrow |
| Grey Mare 12 years old, weight 1000 | One 40-tooth Drag |
| 20 new milch Cows, 10 Holsteins | Wheelbarrow Seeder |
| 2 Durham Bulls | 1 Holstein Bull |
| 2 yearling Durham Steers | 2 yearling Durham Steers |
| 2 Herford Heifers 2 years old | 6 Heifer Calves |
| 7 Sows with pigs | 40 Shoats |
| One Deering Binder | One McCormick Mower |
| One Deering Mower | Dane Hay Loader |
| One Hay Rake | One Bean Puller |
| One Land Roller | |
| | Corn Sheller |
| | Harpoon Fork, rope and pulleys |
| | Two Truck Wagons |
| | Hay and Stock rack combined |
| | Two Top Buggies |
| | Platform Spring Wagon |
| | Cutter |
| | Two set Bob Stoughs |
| | Two and a half set heavy work Harrows |
| | Set light driving Harness |
| | Set Single Harness |
| | Robe, Forks, Shovels, etc. |

TERMS of SALE
All Sums of \$5.00 or under, Cash. All Sums over that amount, 6 months time on good bankable notes bearing 6 per cent interest

Free Lunch at Noon
F. E. IVES, Auctioneer **T. H. HOWLETT, Clerk**

H. BATES & SON, Prop. Gregory, Mich. Route 2

PATENTS
Solely obtained in all countries OR NO. 11.
TRADE MARKS, Caveats and Copyrights registered. Send Sketch, Model or Photo, for FREE REPORT on patentability. Patent practically guaranteed. BANK REFERENCES.
Send a cent in stamps for our "Warrantable" books on HOW TO OBTAIN and SELL PATENTS, which ones will pay, how to get a patent, patent law and other valuable information.
D. SWIFT & CO.
PATENT LAWYERS,
303 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.

Get all the news for a year for \$1

Pinckney Dispatch

ROY W. CAVERLY, Publisher
PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN

DO INCHES MAKE THE MAN?

Until the time of the war between Russia and Japan the short man was obliged to defend the prowess of his kind by citing Napoleon as an example of what short persons could do. Balzac, the great French novelist, whose height was a trifle more than five feet, often half whimsically, often seriously, endeavored to show a connection between short stature and excellence. It was also a source of consolation to him and to other men who were not in the tall class, to read in history that the Roman conquerors were short. But after the Russo-Japanese war it became evident to all that stature had nothing to do with the case, unless, perhaps, the victory of the little Jap proved that the short man was the superior of the tall. But now come the municipal authorities in our cities, who say that a tall policeman is better than a short and that a tall fireman is the superior of a short fireman, says Boston Globe. Five feet 7 1/2 inches is the limit of shortness to be tolerated say some, while others lower the standard a quarter of an inch. Others would lower it half an inch more. Superstitions die hard. We are still children, and, although far from the age of giants, we cling to the notion that inches make the man.

Great Britain has just launched one of the biggest of the dreadnought battleships which the government is steadily adding to the navy. And that American ideas are good for something in this connection is shown by the information which has leaked out, notwithstanding the careful way in which naval secrets are guarded, that the guns on the new vessel will be arranged much like those on United States battleships of the latest design, so that they can be fired one above another and concentrate tremendous striking power at a given point. Builders of our warships are giving valuable points to all the world.

It will be a good day in this city when every boy who goes to the high school can multiply and divide with unfailing accuracy, when he knows the rule of three and is up on fractions, says Philadelphia Inquirer. If in addition to that he can write legibly, read distinctly and spell correctly he will have a better equipment than has been common of late. In trying to teach children too much we have not trained them to definite ways of thinking. Yet to think clearly about anything is the great prerequisite of life and ought to be the chief aim of education.

Reports of accidents to women wearing hobble skirts begin to come in. Of course such accidents are inevitable. A woman who deliberately binds her limbs before submitting herself to the dangers of the highway is doubly handicapped, for even unhampered physically, she likely would lack the intelligence to dodge a street car.

A man in New York was sent to prison for four years for stealing a five-cent looking-glass. It served him right. A man who makes so little of his opportunities in the face of such shining examples ought to be shut off from the rest of society.

A bank in Spokane is issuing anti-septic money. Still, while sanitary banknotes may fit in better than the others with the progressive ideas of the age, as far as the others are concerned, with all their germs, we love them still.

"Did Washington swear?" asked a periodical. We don't know, but some enlightenment could be furnished if we knew whether Martha's dresses were buttoned down the back.

Some genius has invented a machine for testing operatic voices. It will not help much unless it makes it possible for the operator to go away and leave it after he sets it going.

A New York street car jumped the track and ran into a saloon. An amazing instance of the power of suggestion; the car driver was doubtless very thirsty.

Considered as an aerial racer the carrier pigeon may not be quite up to date, but its motor seldom if ever gets out of order.

42 KILLED, 20 HURT, IN TROLLEY CRASH

CARS CRASH TOGETHER IN DISASTROUS WRECK NEAR FORT WAYNE, IND.

ONE CAR WAS CARRYING CROWD OF MERRY MAKERS TO COUNTY FAIR.

Hardly a Passenger Escapes Death or Injury; Cars Twisted Together.

Forty-two persons were killed and 20 seriously injured in the most disastrous traction car wreck that has marked interurban traffic since the system was established, when a southbound limited and a northbound local car on the Wabash Valley line collided near Kingsland, north of Fort Wayne. The accident occurred on a short curve, and many of the bodies were so mangled that identification is rendered slow, if not in some cases impossible.

Hardly any of the passengers in the two cars escaped injury, but the less seriously hurt gave what assistance they could, and in a few moments were carried, horribly mutilated, were taken to the roadside and laid along the track. Others were so pinned in the debris that they could not be reached till wrecking crews arrived upon the scene.

The northbound car was loaded with people going to the county fair at Fort Wayne, and among them were many women and children.

What led to the accident is not known but it is supposed that there was a misunderstanding of orders. The car carrying the people to the fair was an extra and it is believed that its position on the road was not definitely known, and the limited, running on its own time, was not apprised of its approach.

The curve where the wreck occurred is one of the shortest on the Wabash Valley line, and there was only an instant after the local car was sighted before the crash came. Even the motormen on the two cars had not time to jump.

The scenes following the wreck were peculiarly pathetic, as mothers and fathers saw the mangled forms of children taken from the wreckage and a husband saw a wife, or a wife a husband, taken out so mangled that identification could be made only from the clothing.

Physicians and nurses were rushed to the scene of the wreck from Fort Wayne and other places on the line, and many of the injured are in hospitals. Some of them died before medical attention could be given, and two died while being conveyed to hospitals.

Japs Plotted to Kill the Mikado.

A sensation was created by the publication at Tokio of the details of a plot among his own subjects to kill Emperor Mutsuhito.

The startling story appeared in the Hochi Shimbun, which states that the plotters, who are now under arrest, certainly will be sentenced to death after trials before a special secret court.

According to the paper, the assassins planned to accomplish their end while the emperor was visiting the military school just outside the capital. The plot was discovered in time to protect his majesty, and the plotters were seized at once.

213,901 Answer G. A. R. Roll Call.

Comprehensively reviewing the work of the Grand Army of the Republic in the nation for the past year, during which he has acted as its head, Commander-in-Chief Samuel R. Van Sant addressed the delegates to the forty-fourth national encampment, at Atlantic City, as well with an eye to the future good that the great organization might accomplish as upon the notable achievements of its past.

While the roll of the Grand Army is steadily shortening, the commander-in-chief urged that every effort be made to keep the organization up to its fullest possible strength. He quoted the figures showing that the G. A. R. at the beginning of the present year still had 213,901 members in good standing, as against 220,600 at the beginning of 1909. The loss during the year was 6,781, of which 5,323 was by death. The commander urged that recruiting measures be taken among the large number of former Union soldiers who are not enrolled as Grand Army members.

The speaker noted a better general observance of Memorial day than formerly.

To Bar Freight Rate Raises.

That the railroads of the United States must solve their financial difficulties without increasing their rates was the ultimatum delivered by Franklin K. Lane, interstate commerce commissioner, during the hearing at Chicago of protests by shippers against a general raise in freight tariffs on the western railroads.

His statement followed the startling admission that the Puget Sound branch of the St. Paul railroad paid all its operating expenses during the first year, \$6,000,000 interest on its capitalization and carried a surplus of \$3,000,000. The St. Paul is one of the railroads which declares an increase in freight rates imperative.

BRYAN BOLTS TICKET.

BREAKS FRIENDSHIP OF 20 YEARS BY REFUSAL TO AID DAHLMAN.

William Jennings Bryan announced at Lincoln, Neb., that he had bolted the head of the Democratic state ticket in Nebraska and would not support James C. Dahlgren, mayor of Omaha, for governor.

Mr. Bryan says he regrets that he is compelled to take the stand he does—his first departure from political regularity—but he says he feels it his duty to do so because of the position taken by the Democratic nominee on the liquor question.

The statement does not indicate that Mr. Bryan will support the candidate of any other party, but announces that he is a pronounced advocate of the county option and the 8 o'clock closing law, both of which he insists are menaced by Mr. Dahlgren's candidacy.

Mr. Bryan and Mayor Dahlgren have been political and personal friends for 20 years and the rupture has caused a sensation in political circles.

Helke Jailed and Fined \$5,000.

Charles R. Helke, former secretary and treasurer of the American Sugar Refining Co., who has been called "the man higher up" in the sugar trust, was sentenced at New York by Judge Martin in the United States circuit court to serve eight months in the New York penitentiary on Blackwell's island and pay a fine of \$5,000 on conviction of conspiring to defraud the United States government by the underweighing of sugar.

County to Bear Fire Losses.

At the coming session of the legislature there will no doubt be a bill introduced that will save the state at large a large amount of money that is now being paid to the various townships throughout the northern section of the state for the state's share in fighting forest fires.

According to the present laws the state is compelled to pay individual townships one-third of the amount which the townships pay out for protecting the township against forest fires. The state pays out each year thousands of dollars in this way and in many cases the property that is protected belongs to rich lumber interests in the upper peninsula. Those who are in a position to know claim that it is unjust for the townships and counties in the lower part of the state to be compelled to share this extra burden of taxation, from which they derive absolutely no benefit whatever.

The bill that appears to meet with the most favor is one that will designate the county in which the township is located to bear a certain amount of the expense.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit.—Cattle: Market strong. We quote choice steers, \$5.75@6.00; good to choice butchers steers, 1,000 to 1,200 pounds, \$5.50@5.75; light to good butchers steers and heifers, 700 to 900 pounds, \$4.25@4.50; mixed butchers' fat cows, \$4.75; canners, \$2.50@2.75; common hogs, \$3.00@3.25; good hogs, \$3.50@3.75; good well-bred feeders, \$2.50@4.75; stockers, \$3@4.50.

Veal Calves.—Market steady; best good, \$2.75@3.00; fair to good, \$2.50@2.75; others, \$2.00@2.50; muttons and springers, \$2.50@3.00.

Sheep and lambs.—Market steady; best lambs, \$6.75@7.00; fair to good lambs, \$6.00@6.50; light to common lambs, \$5.00@5.50; fair to good butchers' sheep, \$4.00@4.50; culls and common, \$3@3.50.

Hogs.—Market dull and lower. Range of prices: Light to good butchers, \$3.75@4.00; light Yorkers, \$3.10@3.15; stags, one-third off.

East Buffalo, N. Y.—Best 1,300 to 1,400 steers, \$7.50@7.75; good to prime, 1,200 to 1,300 pound steers, \$6.80@7.15; best 1,100 to 1,200 pound shipping steers, \$6.50@6.75; medium butchers' steers, 1,000 to 1,100 pounds, \$5.20@5.75; light butchers' steers, \$4.75@5.25; best fat cows, \$4.75@5.25; fair to good cows, \$3.50@4.40; common to medium cows, \$3@3.50; trimmers, \$2.50@3; best fat heifers, \$5.50@6; good fat heifers, \$4.25@4.75; fair to good heifers, \$4@4.25; stock heifers, \$4@4.25; best feeding steers, dehorned, \$5.25@5.50; medium to good steers, dehorned, \$4.75@5; stockers, all grades, \$4@4.25; best and export bulls, \$4.75@5.25;ologna bulls, \$3.75@4.50; light thin bulls, \$3.75@4; best milkers and springers, \$7@8; good milkers and springers, \$5@6; common to good springers, \$3.50@4. Cattle: Slow. Hogs: Slow. Heavy, \$9@9.25; Yorkers and pigs, \$9@9.70. Sheep: Lower; best lambs, \$7.75; yearlings, \$5.75@6; wethers, \$5; cows, \$4.25@4.50. Calves: \$5@10.50.

Grain, Etc.

Wheat.—Cash No. 2 red and September, \$1.00 1/2; December opened with an advance of 1/4c at \$1.04 1/2, gained 1/4c and declined to \$1.04 1/2; May opened at \$1.09 1/2, sample, one cent at \$1.09; No. 1 white, 97 1/2c.

Corn.—Cash No. 2, 56c; No. 2 yellow, 57 1/2c asked; No. 3 yellow, 57c asked; No. 4 yellow, 1 cent at 55 1/2c.

Oats.—Standard, four cars at 57c asked; No. 3 white, 36 1/2c.

Rye.—Cash No. 1, 73c; No. 2, 70c; November, \$2.10.

Cloverseed.—Prime spot, \$6.25; December, \$9.10; March, \$9.35; sample, 20 bags at \$9.10; 25 at \$9.54 at \$9.75, 19 at \$8.25; prime, Alaska, \$9.25; sample Alaska, 15 bags at \$8.50, 16 at \$8.7, 7 at \$7.50.

Timothy Seed.—Prime spot, 50 bags at \$4.25.

In 100-lb. sacks, jobbing lots: Bran, \$2.75; coarse middlings, \$2.4; fine middlings, \$2.7; cracked corn and coarse cornmeal, \$2.7; corn and oat chop, \$2.4 per ton.

Flour.—Best Michigan patent, \$5.10; ordinary patent, \$4.90; straight, \$4.50; clear, \$4.50; pure rye, \$4.50; spring patent, \$5.50 per bbl. in wood, jobbing lots.

Windsor Herbert, of Grand Rapids, who shot his wife and turned the revolver upon himself, has refused to eat any food in the county jail, and made the assertion that he is going to die by starving himself.

At the close of the Thumb district fair at Port Huron, the management announced that permanent buildings would be erected. The attendance the last day was estimated at 5,000.

MICHIGAN STATE NEWS

Traverse City.—While working on a gas main at Boyne City, George Malter of this city was struck in the eye by a piece of steel, necessitating the removal of the eyeball.—Alderman Green has a new mother-in-law story. He petitioned the council for a snow plow to be used between his home and his mother-in-law's, so that he would not have to wade through the drifts to visit her. The council regretfully turned down the request.

Saginaw.—A joint session of the executive boards of the coal mining operators and United Mine Workers of America was held in this city to discuss matters over which President Harris, for the miners, and Commissioner Davis, for the operators, failed to agree. The difficulty at the Akron mine was the most important, and it is expected a decision will be reached before the conference comes to an end.

Grand Rapids.—Nicholas Smith, thirty-five years old, turned on the gas in his room, but the police broke down the door and took him to a hospital. He will probably die.—Frank Taylor, a Pere Marquette freight conductor, was struck by a train. His head and shoulders were so badly crushed that it is feared he will die.—Keith Ganzel, twelve years old, fell 30 feet from a telephone pole, and will probably die.

Ann Arbor.—Harry Cobb, a university instructor, and wife, and Clarence Emory and wife were dangerously poisoned by eating fish cooked with cornmeal which had been accidentally mixed with rough on rats. The four fished at Lakeland last night and found the cornmeal in their cabin.

Detroit.—Miss Julia Du Charme, second daughter of Mrs. Alfred J. Du Charme, of Grosse Pointe, Detroit, was married to Duke Angello Marigliano Del Monte, of Naples. The ceremony took place in St. Paul's church, Grosse Pointe. The duke and duchess will reside on the Del Monte estates near Naples.

St. Joseph.—William Mead, a farmer, did not believe in banks, and hid \$1,000, representing the savings of five years, in two tin cans in the cellar of his house. One can contained \$800 and the other \$200. He went away visiting, and during his absence thieves found the can containing \$800. Mead put the \$200 in a bank.

Battle Creek.—Greeley Parks and Claude Davis, employes of a local food factory, were seriously scalded when a huge jug of hot milk which was on a truck upon which they were riding exploded. The fluid had just been drawn from a caldron and was at the boiling point.

Lansing.—The state board of canvassers has found that a number of prominent men, now deceased, received votes for the nomination for attorney general at the recent primaries.

Battle Creek.—Harold, the two-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Skidmore, was drowned in less than a foot of water in the Battle Creek river while playing with older children. The boy was Mrs. Skidmore's only child and the mother is in a critical condition from shock.

Muskegon.—Joseph Mitcheson is an inmate of the city prison on the charge of being drunk. Chief of Police Dowd has been informed that the prisoner had been selling the household goods out of the residence of his aged mother, who is now an inmate of a Grand Rapids hospital. It is said he negotiated the sale of a sideboard to a local second-hand dealer.

Lansing.—Mrs. J. J. Hayden, a resident of Ingham county for 50 years, is dead. She was seventy years old and a lifelong member of the Methodist church.

Charlotte.—Jack Ellis, manager of the Eaton County Telephone company, is in jail charged with embezzlement on complaint of Jacob Upright, president of the company. Ellis is accused of stealing \$43.45 from pay stations. He is married and came here from Marshall.

Saginaw.—The fourteenth annual convention of the Michigan Association of Probate Judges opened here. President E. D. Westcott of Muskegon made the opening address.—Judge H. K. Searle has decided to not call a grand jury to investigate alleged election frauds in Albee and Frankenthuth townships.

Marshall.—Application has been made to the probate court to have the children of Engineer Charles Spencer, who figured in the Grand Trunk wreck at Durand, adjudged neglected. Spencer's wife was burned to death last spring.

Grand Rapids.—Windsor Herbert, who shot his wife and turned the revolver upon himself, has refused to eat any food in the county jail, and made the assertion that he is going to die by starving himself to death.

Saginaw.—Lewis Garten, a tailor, commenced suit against Rudolph Barth, also a tailor, for \$10,000, alleging that Barth knocked three of his teeth out.

RECIPE FOR SAUSAGE ROLLS

Various Kinds of Meats Can Be Used; Chop Fine, Bake Fifteen Minutes.

Chop up any kind of cooked meat very finely. Mix with it one tablespoonful of flour, one teaspoonful of salt, and a little pepper. Put half a cupful of water into a saucepan, and a tablespoonful of gravy, add the meat and flour, and stir over the fire till it comes to boiling heat; when the flour is cooked turn it out on a plate to get cold. This mixture should be made very tasty and nice, and quite a thick paste. Sift into a basin one pound of flour, a pinch of salt and a teaspoonful of baking powder; rub into them quarter pound of butter, make it into a stiff paste with cold water; roll it out lengthways and quite thin. Cut the sheet of paste into pieces five inches square; wet the edge of each square and place on each a spoonful of the meat; turn one side of the paste over on the meat, and press down with the back of a knife, and place the sausage rolls on a greased baking tin. Brush them over with beaten egg, and bake fifteen minutes in a hot oven.

SERVING TABLE A GREAT HELP

Most of Them Contain Tray That Can Be Lifted Out and Save One Many Steps.

The woman who does her own work, yet wishes her table daintily served, must either detail one of the family as waitress or must depend upon a serving table close at hand.

Any table can be used for this purpose, but very convenient is one on wheels, that can easily be moved from kitchen to dining room, heaped with everything needed for serving.

These tables can be bought in convenient form, some with single tray, others with a shelf beneath, on which can quietly be placed soiled dishes at the end of a course. They are light, easily handled, with a neat japanned finish, and can be either square or triangular in shape.

Most of them are finished with a removable tray that can be lifted to the sink and save many steps. Plain linen dollies can be made to fit the top of each tray to make it more attractive when used during a meal.

Apple Roll With Lemon Sauce.

Two cups of flour, one-half teaspoon of salt, four level teaspoons baking powder, two tablespoons of butter, two-thirds cup of milk, one cup chopped apple, three tablespoons sugar, one-half tablespoon cinnamon. Sift flour, salt and baking powder together and thoroughly mix in butter with tips of fingers. Add the milk, stirring it in with a knife. Roll the dough out to one-fourth inch thick and spread with chopped apple, sugar and cinnamon. Roll like jelly roll, cut in three-fourth inch slices and place in buttered pan, flat side down. Bake 15 minutes in hot oven and serve hot with lemon sauce. Boil three-fourths cup of sugar and one-half cup water five minutes. Add two teaspoons butter and one teaspoon lemon juice, dash of nutmeg.

Peaches a L'Angelo.

Freeze soft one quart of vanilla cream, then beat in one pint of fresh peach pulp and the juice of two oranges; let stand two hours. Line parfait glasses with thin slices of peaches and fill with the cream, then pour over all a thick, smooth, cooked strawberry sauce.

Another charming way of serving plain ice cream is to fill a mold with the frozen cream and bury it in ice and salt for three hours. Make a cold chocolate icing, rather thin, and as soon as the cream is removed from the mold coat it thickly over the top and sides with the icing, and ornament with chocolate-coated almonds.—Harper's Bazar.

Smothered Cucumbers.

Pare three cucumbers and cut into quarters and lengthwise. Trim off the portion containing the seeds, and cut the firm flesh into half-inch pieces. In a thick-bottomed saucepan put one tablespoonful of butter, one scant half of a teaspoonful of salt, one quarter of a teaspoonful of paprika and the cut cucumber. Cover closely, and set over the hot fire for five minutes, then draw back where they will cook slowly. They should be very tender in from 12 to 13 minutes.

Chocolate or Cocoa Pudding.

One cup of milk, a scant cup of bread crumbs, a tablespoonful of dry cocoa or chocolate, a tablespoonful of sugar mixed well with the cocoa, the yolk of one egg. Beat all together and bake in a greased pudding dish in a moderate oven until firm. Make a meringue of the white of an egg and a tablespoonful of powdered sugar and spread this over the top of the pudding. Set in the oven long enough to brown lightly. Serve either hot or cold, with cream.

The Man in Lower Ten

By Mary Roberts Rinehart
Author of
The Circular Staircase

Illustrations by M. J. KETNER

(Copyright, by Bobbs-Merrill Co.)

SYNOPSIS.

Lawrence Blakeley, lawyer, goes to Pittsburgh with the forged notes in the Bronson case to get the deposition of John Gilmore, millionaire. In the latter's home he is attracted by a picture of a young girl whom the millionaire's daughter, his granddaughter. A lady requests Blakeley to buy her a Pullman ticket. He gives her lower eleven and retains lower ten. He finds a drunken man in lower ten and retires in lower nine. He awakens in lower seven and finds his clothes and bag missing. The man in lower ten is found murdered. Circumstantial evidence places both Blakeley and the unknown man who had exchanged clothes with him, under suspicion of murder. Blakeley becomes interested in a girl in blue. The train is wrecked. Blakeley is rescued from the burning car by the girl in blue. His arm is broken. They go to the Carter place for breakfast. The girl proves to be Allison West, his partner's sweetheart. Her peculiar actions mystify the lawyer. She drops her gold bag and Blakeley puts it in his pocket. Blakeley returns home. He finds that he is under surveillance.

CHAPTER XIV.

The Trap Door.

By Sunday evening, a week after the wreck, my forced inaction had goaded me to frenzy. The very sight of Johnson across the street or lurking always within sight of the house, kept me constantly exasperated. It was on that day that things began to come to a focus, a burning-glass of events that seemed to center on me.

I dined alone that evening in no cheerful frame of mind. There had been a polo game the day before and I had lent a pony, which is always a bad thing to do. And she had wrenched her shoulder, besides helping to lose the game. There was no one in town; the temperature was 90 and climbing, and my left hand persistently cramped under its bandage.

Mrs. Klopton herself saw me served, my bread buttered and cut in tidbits, my meat ready for my fork. She hovered around me maternally, obviously trying to cheer me.

"The paper says still warmer," she ventured. "The thermometer is 92 now."

"And this coffee is 250," I said, putting down my cup. "Where is Euphemia? I haven't seen her around, or heard a dish smash all day."

"Euphemia is in bed," Mrs. Klopton said gravely. "Is your meat cut small enough, Mr. Lawrence?" Mrs. Klopton can throw more mystery into an ordinary sentence than any one I know. She can say, "Are your sheets damp, sir?" And I can tell from her tone that the house across the street has been robbed, or that my left hand neighbor has appendicitis. So now I looked up and asked the question she was waiting for.

"What's the matter with Euphemia?" I inquired idly.

"Frightened into her bed," Mrs. Klopton said in a stage whisper. "She's had three hot water bottles and she hasn't done a thing all day but moan."

"She oughtn't to take hot water bottles," I said in my severest tone. "One would make me moan. You need not wait, I'll ring if I need anything."

Mrs. Klopton sailed to the door, where she stopped and wheeled indignantly. "I only hope you won't laugh on the wrong side of your face some morning, Mr. Lawrence," she declared, with Christian fortitude. "But I warn you, I am going to have the police watch that house next door."

I was half inclined to tell her that both it and we were under police surveillance at that moment. But I like Mrs. Klopton, in spite of the fact that I make her life a torment for her, so I refrained.

"Last night, when the paper said it was going to storm, I sent Euphemia to the roof to bring the rugs in. Eliza had slipped out, although it was her evening in. Euphemia went up to the roof—it was 11 o'clock—and soon I heard her running downstairs crying. When she got to my room she just folded up on the floor. She said there was a black figure sitting on the parapet of the house next door—the empty house—and that when she appeared it rose and waved long black arms at her and spit like a cat."

I had finished my dinner and was lighting a cigarette. "If there was any one up there, which I doubt, they probably sneezed," I suggested. "But if you feel uneasy, I'll take a look around the roof to-night before I turn in. As far as Euphemia goes, I wouldn't be uneasy about her—doesn't she always have an attack of some

sort when Eliza rings in an extra evening on her?"

So I made a superficial examination of the window locks that night, visiting parts of the house that I had not seen since I bought it. Then I went to the roof. Evidently it had not been intended for any purpose save to cover the house, for unlike the houses around, there was no staircase. A ladder and a trap-door led to it, and it required some nice balancing on my part to get up with my useless arm. I made it, however, and found this unexplored part of my domain rather attractive. It was cooler than downstairs, and I sat on the brick parapet and smoked my final cigarette. The roof of the empty house adjoined mine along the back wing, but investigation showed that the trap-door across the low dividing way was bolted underneath.

There was nothing out of the ordinary anywhere, and so I assured Mrs. Klopton. Needless to say, I did not tell her that I had left the trap-door open to see if it would improve the temperature of the house. I went to bed at midnight, merely because there was nothing else to do. I turned on the night lamp at the head of my bed, and picked up a volume of Shaw at random (it was "Arms and the Man," and I remember thinking grimly that I was a good bit of a chocolate cream soldier myself), and prepared to go to sleep. Shaw always puts me to sleep. I have no apologies to make for what occurred that night, and not even an explanation that I am sure of. I did a foolish thing under impulse, and I have not been sorry.

It was something after two when the door-bell rang. It rang quickly, twice. I got up drowsily, for the maids and Mrs. Klopton always lock themselves beyond reach of the bell at night, and put on a dressing gown. The bell rang again on my way downstairs. I lit the hall light and opened the door. I was wide awake now, and I saw that it was Johnson. His bald head shone in the light—his crooked mouth was twisted in a smile.

"Good heavens, man," I said irritably. "Don't you ever go home and go to bed?"

He closed the vestibule door behind him and cavalierly turned out the light. Our dialogue was sharp, staccato.

"Have you a key to the empty house next door?" he demanded. "Somebody's in there, and the latch is caught."

"The houses are alike. The key to this door may fit. Did you see them go in?"

"No. There's a light moving up from room to room. I saw something like it last night, and I have been watching. The patrolman reported queer doings there a week or so ago."

"A light!" I exclaimed. "Do you mean that you—"



The Wrist Was Slender.

"Very likely," he said grimly. "Have you a revolver?"

"All kinds in the gun rack," I replied, and going into the den, I came back with a Smith and Wesson. "I'm not much use," I explained, "with this arm, but I'll do what I can. There may be somebody there. The servants here have been uneasy."

Johnson planned the campaign. He suggested on account of my familiarity with the roof, that I go there and cut off escape in that direction. "I have Robison out there now—the patrolman on the beat," he said. "He'll watch below and you above, while I search the house. Be as quiet as possible."

I was rather amused. I put on some clothes and felt my way carefully up the stairs, the revolver swinging free in my pocket, my hand on the rail. At the foot of the ladder I stopped and looked up. Above me there was a gray rectangle of sky dotted with stars. It occurred to me that with my one serviceable hand holding the ladder, I was hardly in a position to defend myself, that I was about to hoist a body that I am rather careful of into a danger I couldn't see and wasn't particularly keen about anyhow. I don't mind saying that the seconds it took me to scramble up the ladder were among the most unpleasant that I recall.

I got to the top, however, without incident. I could see fairly well after the darkness of the house beneath, but there was nothing suspicious in sight. The roofs, separated by two feet of brick wall, stretched around me, unbroken save by an occasional chimney. I went very softly over to

the other trap, the one belonging to the suspected house. It was closed, but I imagined I could hear Johnson's footsteps ascending heavily. Then even that was gone. A near-by clock struck three as I stood waiting. I examined my revolver then, for the first time, and found it was empty!

I had been rather skeptical until now. I had had the usual tolerant attitude of the man who is summoned from his bed to search for burglars, combined with the artificial courage of firearms. With the discovery of my empty gun, I felt like a man on the top of a volcano in lively eruption. Suddenly I found myself staring incredulously at the trap-door at my feet. I had examined it early in the evening and found it bolted. Did I imagine it, or had it raised about an inch? Wasn't it moving slowly as I looked? No, I am not a hero; I was startled almost into a panic. I had one arm, and whoever was raising that trap-door had two. My knees had a queer inclination to bend the wrong way.

Johnson's footsteps were distinct enough, but he was evidently far below. The trap, raised perhaps two inches now, remained stationary. There was no sound from beneath it; once I thought I heard two or three gasping respirations; I am not sure they were not my own. I wanted desperately to stand on one leg at a time and hold the other up out of focus of a possible revolver.

I did not see the hand appear. There was nothing there, and then it was there, clutching the frame of the trap. I did the only thing I could think of; I put my foot on it!

There was not a sound from beneath. The next moment I was kneeling and had clutched the wrist just above the hand. After a second's struggle, the arm was still. With something real to face, I was myself again.

"Don't move, or I'll stand on the trap and break your arm," I panted. "What else could I threaten? I couldn't shoot, I couldn't even fight. 'Johnson!' I called.

And then I realized the thing that stayed with me for a month, the thing I cannot think of even now without a shudder. The hand lay ice cold, strangely quiescent. Under my fingers, an artery was beating feebly. The wrist was as slender as—I held the hand to the light. Then I let it drop.

"Good Lord," I muttered, and remained on my knees, staring at the spot where the hand had been. It was gone now; there was a faint rustle in the darkness below, and then silence.

I held up my own hand in the starlight and stared at a long scratch in the palm. "A woman!" I said to myself stupidly. "By all that's ridiculous, a woman!"

Johnson was striking matches below and swearing softly to himself. "How the devil do you get to the roof?" he called. "I think I've broken my nose!"

He found the ladder after a short search and stood at the bottom, looking up at me. "Well, I suppose you haven't seen him?" he inquired. "There are enough darned cubbyholes in this house to hide a patrol wagon load of thieves." He lighted a fresh match. "Hello, here's another door!"

By the sound of his diminishing footsteps I supposed it was a rear staircase. He came up again in ten minutes or so, this time with the policeman.

"He's gone, all right," he said ruefully. "If you'd been attending to your business, Robison, you'd have watched the back door."

"I'm not twins," Robison was surly. "Well, I broke in, as cheerfully as I could, 'if you are through with this jolly little affair, and can get down my ladder without having my house-keeper ring the burglar alarm, I have some good Monongahela whiskey—eh?'"

They came without a second invitation across the roof, and with them safely away from the house I breathed more freely. Down in the den I fulfilled my promise, which Johnson drank to the toast, "Coming through the rye." He examined my gun rack with the eye of a connoisseur, and even when he was about to go he cast a loving eye back at the weapons.

"Ever been in the army?" he inquired.

"No," I said with a bitterness that he noticed but failed to comprehend. "I'm a chocolate cream soldier—you don't read Shaw, I suppose, Johnson?"

"Never heard of him," the detective said indifferently. "Well, good night, Mr. Blakeley. Much obliged." At the door he hesitated and coughed.

"I suppose you understand, Mr. Blakeley," he said awkwardly, "that this—surveillance is all in the day's work. I don't like it, but it's duty. Every man to his duty, sir."

"Sometime when you are in an open mood, Johnson," I returned, "you can explain why I am being watched at all."

CHAPTER XV.

The Cinematograph.

On Monday I went out for the first time. I did not go to the office. I wanted to walk. I thought fresh air and exercise would drive away the

blue devils that had me by the throat. McKnight insisted on a long day in his car, but I refused.

"I don't know why not," he said sulkily. "I can't walk. I haven't walked two consecutive blocks in three years. Automobiles have made legs mere ornaments—and some not even that. We could have Johnson out there chasing us over the country at \$5 an hour!"

"He can chase us just as well at five miles an hour," I said. "But what gets me, McKnight, is why I am under surveillance at all. How do the police know I was accused of that thing?"

"The young lady who sent the flowers—she isn't likely to talk, is she?"

"No. That is, I didn't say it was a lady." I groaned as I tried to get my splintered arm into a coat. "Anyhow, she didn't tell," I finished with conviction, and McKnight laughed.

It had rained in the early morning, and Mrs. Klopton predicted more showers. In fact, so firm was her belief and so determined her eye that I took the umbrella she proffered me.

"Never mind," I said. "We can leave it next door! I have a story to tell you, Richey, and it requires proper setting."

McKnight was puzzled, but he followed me obediently around to the kitchen entrance of the empty house. It was unlocked, as I had expected. While we climbed to the upper floor I retailed the events of the previous night.

"It's the finest thing I ever heard of," McKnight said, starting up at the ladder and the trap. "What a vaudeville skit it would make! Only you ought not to have put your foot on her hand. They don't do it in the best circles."

I wheeled on him impatiently. "You don't understand the situation at all, Richey!" I exclaimed. "What would you say if I tell you it was the hand of a lady? It was covered with rings."

"A lady!" he repeated. "Why, I'd say it was a darned compromising situation, and that the less you say of it the better. Look here, Lawrence, I think you dreamed it. You've been in the house too much. I take it all back; you do need exercise."

"She escaped through this door, I suppose," I said as patiently as I could. "Evidently down the back staircase. We might as well go down that way."

"According to the best precedents in these affairs, we should find a glove about here," he said as we started down. But he was more impressed than he cared to own. He examined the dusty steps carefully, and once, when a bit of loose plaster fell just behind him, he started like a nervous woman.

"What I don't understand is why you let her go," he said, stopping once, puzzled. "You're not usually quixotic."

"When we get out into the country, Richey," I replied gravely. "I am going to tell you another story, and if you don't tell me I'm a fool and a craven, on the strength of it, you are no friend of mine."

We stumbled through the twilight of staircase into the blackness of the shuttered kitchen. The house had the moldy smell of closed buildings; even on that warm September morning it was damp and chilly. As we stepped into the sunshine McKnight gave a shiver.

"Now that we are out," he said, "I don't mind telling you that I have been there before. Do you remember the night you left, and the face at the window?"

"When you speak of it—yes."

"Well, I was curious about that thing," he went on, as we started up the street, "and I went back. The street door was unlocked, and I examined every room. I was Mrs. Klopton's ghost that carried a light, and clumb."

"Did you find anything?"

"Only a clean place rubbed on the window opposite your dressing room. Splendid view of an untidy interior. If that house is ever occupied, you'd better put stained glass in that window of yours."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Has a Balloon Record.
The Hon. Mrs. Assheton Harbord is an Englishwoman who has a balloon record not likely to be soon equaled by any other woman. She has crossed the English channel in a balloon, and has made over a hundred ascents, besides taking part in six balloon races. She owns two balloons, which are "stabled" near Battersea.

Mistake Somewhere.
"Miss Fangle is a homeopathist, isn't she?" asked the hostess.

"Weally, I—aw don't think so," replied young Featherby. "At least she is—aw—nevah at home when I call, doncher know?"

In and Out.

Wigg—There seems to be quite a difference between a job and a situation.

Wagg—Oh, yes. For instance, when a fellow loses his job he often finds himself in an embarrassing situation.

The way it is, men are most entertaining when they are silent, and women when they smile.

USED HYPODERMICS.

Only Relief From Terrible Suffering.

Thomas E. Vest, 1505 S. 12th St., Terre Haute, Ind., says: "I had no control over the urine and the pain when voiding it was so great I often screamed. I grew worse and lay in bed for weeks, the only relief being from hypodermics. I was treated by three physicians without help and the last one said an operation was necessary. At this time I began using Doan's Kidney Pills and passed a gravel stone as large as a pea. The next day I passed two more and from then on improved rapidly until cured."

Remember the name—Doan's.
For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box.

Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

KNEW HIS DESTINATION.



"Where yer goin'?"
"To Jaytown."
"Well, you'd better hurry if you want sleep indoors tonight. De jail in dat burg closes at nine o'clock."

NO HEALTHY SKIN LEFT

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

In a Hurry.
It was Anna's first visit at the seaside. She was only a little girl, and very enthusiastic over the long-looked-for opportunity to go into the water. They came too late the previous day for a dip in the surf, so Anna was up early, and as she put on her bathing suit while the rest were at breakfast some one questioned her as to her haste.

"Well, you see," replied the thoughtful child, "I want to hurry and go in before so many people get in and get the water cold."

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. Nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Made Sure of Death.

A student of a school in Shinshu, Japan, recently committed suicide by jumping into the crater of Asamayama. The tragedy was not discovered until three days afterward, when some documents left by the suicide near the crater were picked up.

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

The world will always be indifferent to the churches that emphasize their differences.

Among Our Correspondents

HAMBURG

Miss Lena Brown has gone to Detroit to be a telephone girl.

Rev. Roland Woodham is attending M. E. Conference at Detroit.

Mrs. Ed. Hewitt and son Charles were Ann Arbor visitors Saturday.

T. D. Howitt and daughter spent Sunday with Mrs. Howitt and son in Detroit.

Mrs. Elliott and grandson Roy spent Saturday with James Elliott and family in Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Henry spent Sunday with Mrs. Frances DeWolf and son Louis.

Mrs. Albert Rauschenberger of Whitmore Lake spent Saturday with her sister, Mrs. B. N. Haight.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. DeWolf spent Sunday with Mrs. DeWolf's brother, Wm. Zeitman of South Lyon.

Browne Case, Russell Howitt and another young man from Detroit spent Sunday with Hamburg friends.

A. J. Hankins has been sick for several days and last Saturday afternoon several of his friends turned out and cut nearly all of his corn.

Last Tuesday a herd of eight cows belonging to Louis and Chas. DeWolf broke into the corn field and in a short time one was dead, but prompt action saved the others.

Mrs. Myron Hendrick and daughter Marion spent the first of the week with Mr. Hendrick's sister, Dr. Grace R. Hendrick of Jackson. The Dr. accompanied them home Friday for a few days visit.

Last Monday night the family of Mr. and Mrs. Brennan of Green Oak partook of what they supposed were mushrooms. About 2:30 a. m. the whole family consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Brennan, C. H. and Karl Wood also Mrs. Wm. Murray and another lady of Detroit and Miss Kittie Harris the school teacher who is boarding there were taken suddenly ill. Mr. B. was able to use the telephone and call Dr. A. H. Pearson, who found that what they ate was poison. Tuesday Dr. Lorie of Ann Arbor was called, but Wednesday Mrs. Murray died. The rest are getting better except Karl Woods and Miss Harris who are still dangerously ill at this writing.

The Lash of a Fiend

would have been about as welcome to A. Cooper of Oswego, N. Y., as a merciless lung-racking cough that defied all remedies for years. "It was most troublesome at night" he writes, "nothing helped me till I used Dr. King's New Discovery which cured me completely. I never cough at night now." Millions know its matchless merit for stubborn colds, obstinate coughs, sore lungs, lagrippe, asthma, hemorrhage, croup, whooping cough, whooping cough and hay fever. It relieves quickly and never fails to satisfy. A trial convinces. 50c, \$1. Trial bottle free. Its positively guaranteed by F. A. Sigler.

UNADILLA

Mrs. L. E. Clark spent Wednesday in Stockbridge.

Mrs. Roepcke is reported a little better at this writing.

Fred Hadley is home from Detroit on a vacation.

Mrs. A. C. Watson and daughters were in Chelsea Monday.

Bernice Harris began teaching in the Healy district last week.

Mrs. Bullis has begun house keeping in part of Mrs. Harps house.

Miss Rose Harris left last week for Tennessee to visit her sister and family.

S. G. Parmler and wife attended the state fair Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. Ola Kuhn of Morley returned home Monday after spending some time with relatives and friends here.

Get all the news for a year for \$1

The Pinckney Exchange Bank

Does a Conservative Banking Business.

3 per cent paid on all Time Deposits

Pinckney Mich.

HILL'S VARIETY STORE

is now nicely situated in their NEW LOCATION

the store recently occupied by Wm. Blumenthal and invite all to come in and see their line of

Dry Goods, Notions, Tin and Enameled Ware

Our Supply of 5 and 10 Cent Goods never was better

Visit Us When In Howell

V. E. HILL, Howell, Michigan

NORTH HAMBURG.

Mrs. Caroline Nash of Pinckney spent a few days last week with her son Bert Nash.

Howard Harris entertained his sister over Sunday.

Mrs. Wm. Benham visited her daughter in Howell one day last week.

Alpheus Smith expects to start on a trip to New Jersey this week.

Hazel Switzer entertained Miss Acre of Chicago a few days the last of the week.

Miss Winifred Peters of Howell spent the week end under the parental roof.

Miss Una Bennett was the guest of Florence Kice a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. VanHorn were the guests of Mrs. Leece in Hamburg over Sunday.

Charles Burroughs and family visited at the home of Wm. Peters the first of the week.

James Nash has been quite ill with blood poison, but is reported better at this writing.

Joe McKinder and Howard Harris spent Thursday and Friday in Detroit taking in the sights and also the fair.

Bert Nash and sons were State Fair visitors last Wednesday. They made the trip in their touring car.

S. E. VanHorn and wife, H. F. Kice and wife, Geo. VanHorn and wife and Fred Teeple and wife took in the State Fair Wednesday of last week.

Don't Break Down.

Severe strains on the vital organs, like stains on machinery, cause breakdowns. You can't overtax stomach, liver, kidneys, bowels or nerves without serious danger to yourself. If you are weak or run down or under strain of any kind, take Electric Bitters, the matchless tonic medicine. Mrs. J. E. Van de Sande of Kirkland, Ill., writes "That I did not break down while enduring a most severe strain for three months is due wholly to Electric Bitters." Use them and enjoy health and strength. Satisfaction positively guaranteed. 50c at F. A. Sigler's.

SOUTH MARION.

John Gardner filled his silo last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Clark of Pinckney visited at F. N. Burgess' Sunday.

Ralph Shackleton of Detroit is visiting his sister, Mrs. Chas. Frost.

N. Pacey, W. M. Chambers and R. M. Glenn were among those who attended the state fair last week.

M. Gallup and family spent Sunday at Gregory, the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Marshall.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Wilson of Anderson called at J. F. Carr's and Chris Brogan's Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Wm. Brogan and children of Anderson visited at the home of Chris Brogan Tuesday.

Walter Dinkle of Detroit and Mrs. Wm. Dunbar and children of Pinckney visited at the home of V. G. Dinkle Tuesday.

EAST PUTNAM.

Miss Gladys Fisk visited her brother at Chilton the latter part of last week.

Mrs. Henry Hicks of Jackson visited her sister Mrs. James Fitch this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Placeway of Gregory were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Guy Hall Sunday.

Mrs. Berkley Isham and little son Forrest are guests of her parents here this week.

It Saved His Leg.

"All thought I'd lose my leg," writes J. A. Swenson of Watertown, Wis. "Ten years of eczema that 15 doctors could not cure, had at last laid me up. Then Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured it, sound and well." Intangible for skin eruptions, eczema, salt rheum, boils, fever sores, burns, scalds, cuts and piles. 25c at F. A. Sigler's.

SOUTH IOSCO.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Barber spent Sunday at Joe Roberts'.

Miss Millie VanKeuren is assisting Mrs. Joe Roberts with her house work.

Mr. and Mrs. Truman Wainright visited at Mr. Beach's Sunday last.

Mrs. William Tundar returned to her home in Oak Grove Sunday.

Pauline and Margaret Burley are spending some time with their grandparents Mr. and Mrs. Will Caskey.

Mrs. Chas. Hutson returned to her home at Morley accompanied by her sisters Mrs. L. T. Lamborn and Mrs. Ernest Bullock.

Sunday last Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Lamborn tendered their sister Mrs. Ernest Bullock of Tacoma Wash. with a farewell dinner. About twenty-five of the friends and relatives were present. A very enjoyable time was spent by all.

WEST PUTNAM.

Met Chalker was in Chilton Monday.

H. B. Gardner was in Genoa Monday on business.

Misses Sadie and Joie Harris visited Mable Clinton Wednesday afternoon.

Will Connor of Flint is spending the week with his uncle here.

Will Roche of Anderson spent Sunday with friends here.

H. B. Gardner and wife spent Sunday at Otis Webb's in Unadilla.

Eunice and Will Gardner visited in Lansing last week.

John White and family of Pingree visited at John Harris' Sunday.

SOUTH GREGORY.

Several from here attended the State fair last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Strickland of Detroit visited their uncle L. R. Williams and family last week.

Mrs. M. E. Kuhn has a nice line of millinery goods to show you.

A Short Trip by Father Comerford

Left Detroit Monday September 5th and arrived in Montreal on Tuesday, attended the reception for Cardinal Vanutelli Tuesday evening and attended the Midnight Mass Wednesday at which 18,000 men were present and 6,000 received Holy Communion. Attended the several conferences and listened to speakers from Canada, Africa and Australia. Friday and Saturday were occupied by the reading and discussion of papers which had reference to our Lord's presence in the Blessed Eucharist. Sunday closed the conference when 50,000 men marched in procession to Fletcher's field where benediction of the Blessed Sacrament was given to a congregation of 300,000 people. The procession was made up of representatives of all the church societies, the humble Acadians from Longfellow's poetic land, marched side by side with the Indians in their decorations of peace and the Chinamen from land of the Yellow River. One hundred and twenty-five Bishops, Archbishops and Cardinals closed the procession. The Blessed Sacrament was carried by Cardinal Vanutelli, the personal representative of Christ's Vicar and guarded by the sixty-fifth regiment of English soldiers and the Papal Zouaves. It was the largest religious gathering ever assembled. Father Comerford left Montreal Tuesday for Quebec and the Saguenay River, stopping at Murray's Bay, Tadoussac and Chicoutini, passing the Trinity Rocks on Wednesday. These rocks are 2000 feet high and have a statute of the Blessed Virgin on their summit which stands 33 feet in height. Trinity Bay is remarkable for a wonderful echo. From Detroit to Chicoutini is a distance of about 1240 miles and the trip is one of most beautiful which our wonderful America can produce.

Pinckney vs. Stockbridge

Thursday afternoon the Pinckney team played Stockbridge at Gregory for a purse of \$50 and it was just like finding it, defeating the strong Stockbridge team by a score of 8 to 1.

It was real base ball from the beginning, neither side scoring until the fourth inning when Pinckney started in to get the game and from then on, getting from one to two scores each inning. Stockbridge received their only score in the eighth inning. The following is the line-up:

PINCKNEY	STOCKBRIDGE
E. Cadwell.....1st.....Farmer	A. Lavey.....2nd.....Standish
Jack Monks.....3rd.....H. Dancer	F. Swarhout.....short.....Hollis
H. Swarhout.....1. f.....Westmoreland	R. Moran.....c. f.....G. Dancer
M. Dunning.....r. f.....H. Lewis	Ledwidge.....p.....Munsell
Lavey.....c.....Berry	

Friday Evening, Sept. 30

Yourself and ladies are cordially invited to attend a dancing party to be given at the Pinckney opera house, Friday evening, September 30, 1910, given by the Bachelor Club of Pinckney. Fischer of Ann Arbor will furnish the music. Bill 75c. A good time promised. Don't forget the date, Friday evening September 30.

A Few Truths LISTEN

We just received our Fall and Winter Caps, also complete line of New Pants for Fall and Winter. Call and get our prices.

Best Bread Made

Peterman's Pride, Full Weight. Read the Top Line

Murphy & Roche

Pinckney, Michigan

LOCAL NEWS

Walter Dinkel of Detroit spent Tuesday here.

J. H. Laraway of Ann Arbor was in town Monday on business.

Business like printing. The plain, neat kind that looks right. At the DISPATCH office.

Mr. and Mrs. Dorr Quaal of Ann Arbor visited Mr. and Mrs. Will Dunbar Saturday and Sunday.

Rev. and Mrs. Gates took dinner at the farm home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Stickles Wednesday.

Mrs. Ella Jackson is in need of a young or middle aged lady for a companion and to assist in the housework.

Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Perry of Gregory visited at Joseph Placeways and Grove Lambertsons a few days last week.

Rev. and Mrs. O. J. Golden of Elsie, who have been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Marcus Crippen the past week, have returned home.

Don't fail to read Jackson's Closing Out adv. on first page. Now is your time to secure bargains as he is selling everything at cost.

Floyd Jackson and wife, George W. Teeple and Miss Matel Brown were in Gregory Tuesday, the trip being made in Mr. Jackson's auto.

The Ladies of the M. E. Church will meet with Mrs. H. F. Sigler next Tuesday afternoon. Important business to be attended to. Everyone come.

Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Glenn, 590 Stephens Ave., Detroit, are the proud parents of a fine eight pound daughter who came to live with them Monday morning Sept. 26th.

The Robert House at Howell has been bought by Chas. E. Kuehler of Detroit. Mr. Kuehler is a hotel broker and the house is liable to change hands again any time.

Guy Hincney underwent a serious operation for appendicitis at his home at Fowlerville Tuesday. Drs. Sigler & Sigler of this place preformed the operation. He is getting along as nicely as can be expected.

M. E. Conference

The M. E. Conference was held in Detroit the past week and Rev. A. Balgooyan was sent to Pinckney, Rev. Exelby going to Williamston. The following were assigned to the Ann Arbor district:

Addison, G. F. Tripp; Adrian, D. H. Ramsdell; Ann Arbor, A. W. Stalker; Azalia, George W. Gordon; Belleville, F. L. Leonard; Bell Oak, J. B. McGee; Blissfield, Thomas Greenwood; Brighton, John Bettes; Carleton, Chester H. Brewer; Chelsea, W. J. Campbell; Clayton, C. M. Loomis; Clinton, S. J. Pollock; Dansville, A. T. Camburn; Deerfield, James Priestly; Denton, A. W. Wilson; Dexter, Justus A. Rowe; Dixboro, J. R. Meally; Dundee, W. E. Brown; Fowlerville, W. G. Stephens; Grass Lake, H. R. Beatty; Howell, Hartley Cansfield; Hudson, D. S. Shaw; Leoni, George McCallum; Manchester, George Hill; Marion, H. W. Hicks; Medina, Otto J. Lyon; Milan, E. L. Moon; Monroe, Howard Goldie; Morenci, H. G. Pearce; Munith, M. J. Stevens; Napoleon, John A. Rowe; Packney, A. Balgooyan; Ridgeway, Fergus O. Jones; Saline, D. C. Littlejohn; Samaria, George F. Hathaway; Salem, Boyce Millard; South Lyon, Simon Scofield; Stockbridge, J. J. Johnson; Tecumseh, G. N. Kennedy; Tipton, F. A. Blake; Unadilla, George W. Hogman; Webberville, S. R. Williams; Weston, A. S. Tedman; Whitmore Lake, R. Woodhams; Williamston, E. W. Exelby; Willis and Stoney Creek, J. W. Mitchell; Ypsilanti, H. A. Leeson.

The many friends of Rev. and Mrs. Exelby very much regret their leaving Pinckney.

We Sell Your Farm Without Expense To You

Our advertising reaches ninety per cent of the post offices in the middle west. Don't delay, but write

Chamberlain Realty Co.

Both Phones Howell, Mich.

For Neat and Up-to-date Printing and Prompt Service, Try the Dispatch Office

These Are All Special 10 ct. Values.

Do you see anything that interests You?

Large Lithograph Pictures 100 subjects	10c
Post Card Albums, holds 102 cards	10c
Bargain in Memorandum Books with pencil	10c
Hair Switches	10c
Hair Puffs	10c
Hair Rolls	10c
New Collars and Jabots	10c
Asparagus Ferns	10c
Kentia Palms	10c
Steel Pott Iron Handles	10c
Large Wire Card Racks	10c
Special in Hair Brushes	10c
China Oatmeal and Plates	10c
Sanitary Tooth Brushes	10c
Neck Chains, two kinds	10c
Glass Wind Chimes	10c
Rubber Sleeve Protectors	10c pr.
Cuff Links, Stick Pins, etc.	10c
Childs Waists sizes 4 to 12	10c
Ladies and Childrens Gloves	10c
2 quart stone Pitchers	10c
Childrens Muslin Drawers	10c
Well made Husking Pegs	10c
Assorted Pillow Tops	10c
Turkish Bibs	10c

New Fall and Holiday Goods are arriving every day. Come to us for your Flower Potts, Lamps, Lanterns, Whips, China, Toys and Dolls, Enameled Ware and Home Goods of Every Kind.

C. S. LINE

HOWELL, MICHIGAN

Opposite Court House