

# Pinckney Dispatch.

Vol. XXVIII

Pinckney, Livingston County, Michigan, Thursday, November 10, 1910

No. 45

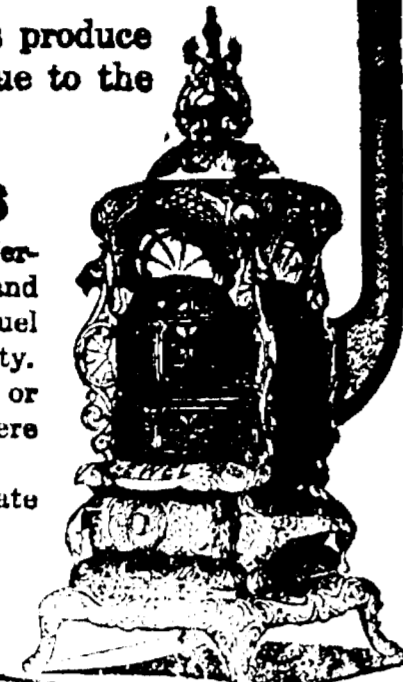
## One-Third More Heat From One-Third Less Fuel

The reason JEWEL Baseburners produce more heat with less fuel is due to the improved Jewel Construction.

### Jewel Base Burners

are different and where they are different they are better. Buy a Jewel and you will get a stove of remarkable fuel economy and wonderful heating ability. You cannot afford to miss the savings or the comfort. Investigate. Come here and let us show you.

**WARNING**—Others try to imitate Jewel Stoves. Do not be misled. Genuine Jewels bear the trademark printed herewith. Buy from us, run no risk of getting imitations.



**Barton & Dunbar**

## OLD TAVERN COFFEE

A NEW SUPPLY JUST RECEIVED

After all its the flavor that counts. The flavor of Old Tavern is unexcelled. At the popular price of 25c per lb. it has no equal. You needn't take our word for it, try it at OUR EXPENSE and find out. Get a package, use half it in your home; if it doesn't satisfy you we will pay you 25c for the remainder.

## BUTTERNUT BREAD

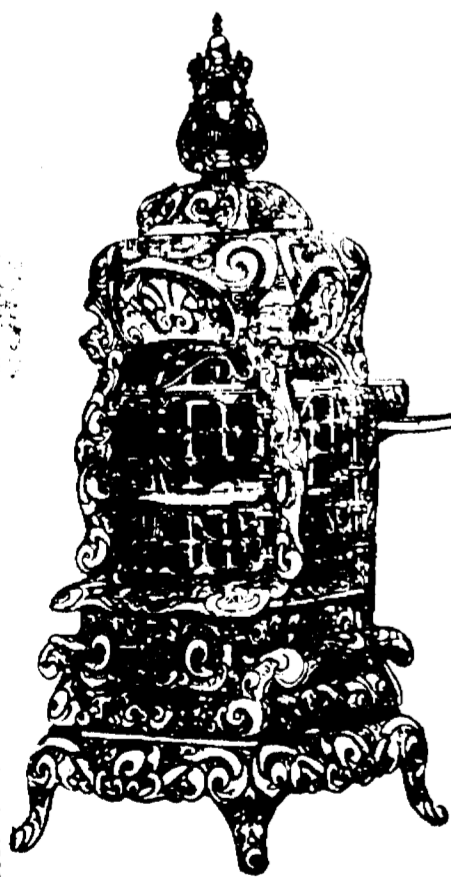
Represents a great change from the usual methods employed in making ordinary bakers bread. That's why it's a better bread than you ever bought.

Two Sizes 5c and 10c

Best Brand of Cooking Molasses at  
**MONKS BROS.**

## LAUREL STOVES AND RANGES

SOMETHING DIFFERENT AND SOMETHING BETTER



Special Patented Flue Construction Giving Double the Ordinary Heating Surface.

All the Features of Others. Many Special "Laurel" Features. Economical in Fuel. Simple in Operation. Large, Heavy, Handsome, Everlastingly Well Made.

**TEEPLE HARDWARE COMPANY**

Don't Fail to Read Jackson's Big Adv. On Page 4.

### ADAM M. FRANCIS Another Old Soldier Passed Away

Adam M. Francis was born in Glenford, Canada, Feb. 10th, 1841 and died at Pinckney, Michigan, Nov. 4th, 1910.

He came to Webster, Washtenaw County, Michigan, in 1864 and in that same year entered the Ninth Michigan Infantry Co. K, where he fought for his adopted country under Gen. Thomas at the great battles of Chickamauga, Chattanooga and Look-out Mountain. He received his honorable discharge and was in the Grand Review at Washington.

He married Anna L. Conway at Ann Arbor Oct. 7th, 1869. He moved to Jackson and from there to Pinckney where he lived until he fell asleep to wake on the shore of Eternal Bliss.

In the death of this old citizen another veteran of the Civil War passed to his reward for the services rendered our beloved land, which its people have never been able to bestow. His gain is our loss, but soon, very soon, the ranks in which he now stands will be lengthened by others awaiting the Bugle call.

The funeral was held at the Cong'l church Sunday morning, Nov. 6, Rev. A. G. Gates officiating.

#### Don't Fail

To Read Jackson's Big Adv on Page 4.

#### Cong'l Church Notes

Prof. R. Sydney Sprout's Organ Recital at this church Sunday evening Nov. 6th, was enjoyed by a full house of all denominations. His execution of the music and the handling of the Voceion was his from beginning to end. We desire to thank Mr. Sprout for kindly offering his talent gratis, which was so much appreciated by all. In thus thanking him we also give him another hearty invitation to favor us again at his convenient time.

Miss Lola Moran rendered, to the accompaniment by Mr. Sprout a very much appreciated solo which has been highly spoken of by many. Percy Swarthout and Miss Benham sang a duet which was well received and highly appreciated let us hear them often, for it is in song that the soul reaches its deepest attitude of devotion.

Let each member of our church and young peoples societies add their effort in bringing to the house of worship that spirit of devotion which breaks out in praise to God thru song. Remember the meeting of the young people at Rev. Gates Friday evening.

#### Card of Thanks

We wish to thank the stranger who notified us of our burning house which we were unable to save and perhaps some of us might have been burned to death. Also the many kind friends for the comforting words and many valuable gifts which were needed most in trouble of this kind.

MR. AND MRS. C. E. REYNOLDS AND FAMILY.

#### Badly Hurt

While Mrs. E. C. Glenn and daughter Lillian were returning home from Pinckney last Thursday, an accident occurred to the buggy which frightened the horse so that it ran away. In the mix-up, Mrs. Glenn was quite badly hurt and the buggy completely ruined. Mrs. G. is getting along nicely at this writing.

### GARDNER LIGHTING PLANT SOLD

Will Now Be Known as the Jackson Lighting Co.

A deal was completed Monday whereby Albert Jackson will become the new proprietor of the Gardner lighting plant with F. G. Jackson as manager. The plant will go under the name of the Jackson Lighting Co.

The new firm takes possession at once and a large stock of electrical supplies will always be kept on hand. Under the management of F. G. Jackson the people of Pinckney feel assured that the plant will be kept up to its present high standard.

Glenn Gardner started the plant here about two years ago and this last month, in partnership with J. A. Cadwell of this place, started a similar one at Stockbridge, which makes it impossible for him to properly attend the one here, therefore the sale.

Mr. Gardner is to be congratulated upon the success of the plant here and Pinckney will lose a hustler and one who made it possible for this village to have electric lights.

#### Card of Thanks

I sincerely thank all who so kindly assisted during the sickness and death of my husband.

MRS. ADAM FRANCIS



R. G. STIGLER, D. D. S.

#### INSTRUCTIONS FOR THE DENTISTS PATIENT

Will be published each issue of this paper for the next six weeks, entitled

MASTICATION  
DIGESTION  
ASSIMILATION  
NUTRITION  
HEALTH  
LIFE

#### WHY?

Because the personal health cannot be maintained in its highest degree without

**GOOD TEETH**

## READ!

Our produce quotations each week. Keep posted. Phone No. 33 and get our price on Thanksgiving Turkeys. Next Wednesday our our prices will be

Hens 10c Chickens 10c  
Ducks 11c Geese, 8c  
Fresh Eggs 30c  
Best Veal, 8c

**H. L. WILLIAMS**  
E. G. LAMBERTSON, Act.

1874 1910

## Drug Department

We boast of having everything fresh and pure—not tied up to any particular line, but always aim to give the best we can produce at the lowest possible prices.

School Books, Tablets, Pencils, Pencil Boxes, Erasers, Pens and Rulers, Etc.

We have everything needed for school and we are showing the best values this year we have ever shown in Tablets and Supplies.

**F. A. Sigler's Drug Store**

For Quality	For Price
<b>BOWMAN'S</b>	
Where It Pays to Pay Cash	
...Handkerchiefs for Christmas...	
Initial Handkerchiefs by the Piece or in Boxes. Large Assortment to Show You.	
Ribbons, Laces, Yarns, Corsets, Gloves and Mittens, Hosiery, Fancy Goods, Sweater Coats, Underwear.	
Come In and See Us When In Search of your Christmas Gifts. Every Day is Bargain Day.	
<b>E. A. BOWMAN</b>	
HOWELL'S BUSY STORE	

H. P. HOYT

We are now ready to grind

**Buckwheat**

Every FRIDAY

**PURITY FLOUR**

has the highest baking average—it makes a hit every time it is put on the home plate.

Our new Grinder Grinds Cob-meal nicely.

**Hoyt Bros.**

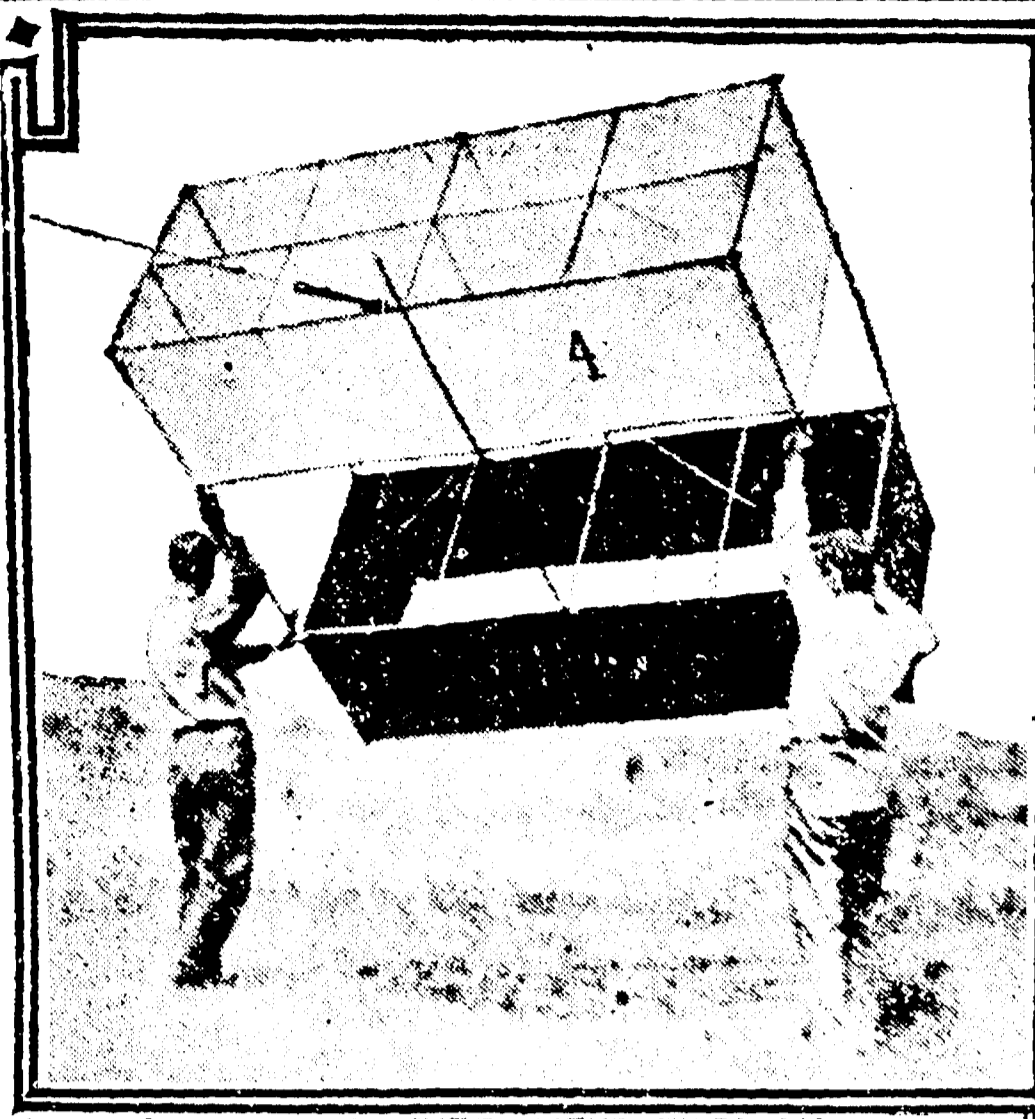
E. E. HOYT

# MILLINERY BARGAINS

If you have not already secured your winter hat, do so now while there is still a good assortment in order that you may get first choice, come now. Everything in our large stock will be sold at

**Greatly Reduced Prices**

**MRS. MABLE COPE**  
Pinckney, Michigan

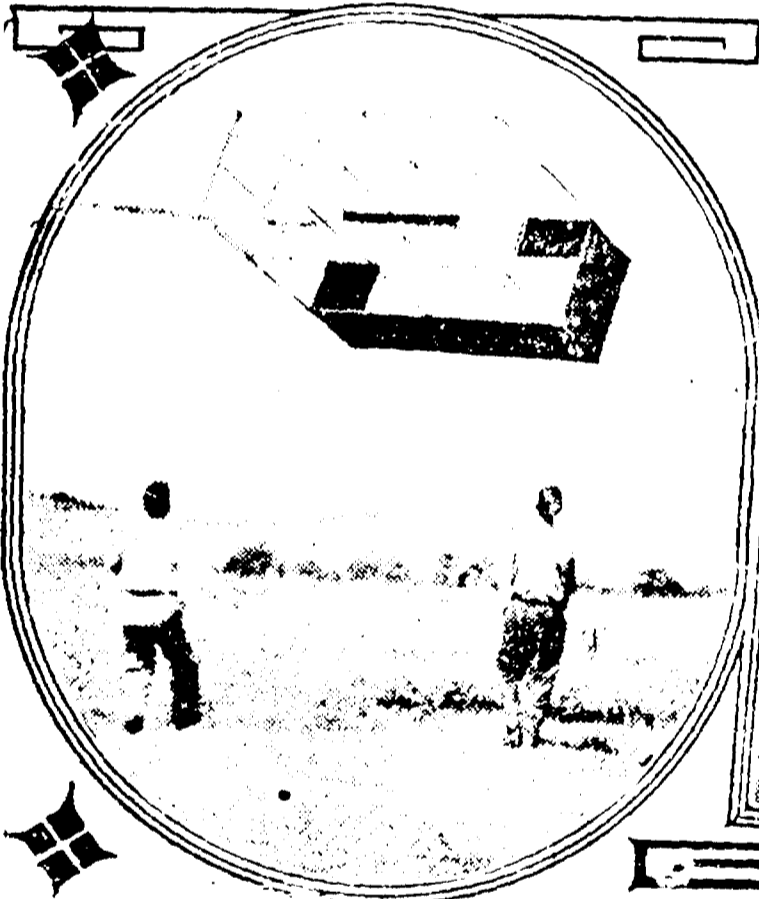


KITE FLYING BY GOVERNMENT EXPERTS



With the present world-wide interest in aviation has come a corresponding stimulus of interest in kite flying, not the ordinary sort of kite flying that we all indulged in when we were boys, although that has many devotees, but scientific kite flying. Both in England and America during experiments have accomplished wonders with man-lifting kites, which when sent up tandem have demonstrated their ability to lift human beings to the clouds quite as neatly as do motor-driven airships. Then, too, Alexander Graham Bell, the inventor of the telephone, has these past few years performed some wonderful experiments with a new type of kite made up of triangular cells and hopes yet to solve the problem of aerial navigation with a sky craft developed along this line.

While the man-lifting kites have thus been developing to the point of undreamed-of possibilities another branch of scientific kite flying has been making like progress. This embraces the use of kites for studying the conditions of the upper air and obtaining data to be used in forecasting the weather. Various institutions all over the world have been using kites in this way, but the lead has been taken by the United States government, thanks to the facilities which it enjoys at its unique new weather observatory in northern Virginia, not far from the West Virginia line. The Mount Weather observatory, as this new kite station is officially designated, is designed especially for the exploration of the upper air by



KITE EXPERTS IN ACTION

means of kites and balloons and it is located on top of a peak nearly 2,000 feet high in an isolated part of the Blue Ridge mountains—that which no better location could be imagined for this class of work.

There are not many buildings at this kite flying outpost, but a substantial stone structure has been provided for use as a kite house. This is the headquarters for a corps of five men who devote all their time to this branch of aerial work. More than two dozen kites are constantly kept on hand and in readiness for use and included in this equipment are samples of all the different kinds of kites which have been employed in scientific kite flying. However, Uncle Sam's experts have developed some designs of kites that are superior to anything known abroad, and particularly have they evolved a wonderful new type of kite that can be sent aloft in the fierce gales that sweep over the Virginia mountains. The ordinary kite will fly in any wind with a velocity of ten miles per hour or more, but is not adapted to use when the wind exceeds 25 miles per hour. However, this new style kite, which weighs but eight pounds and has a lifting surface of 58 feet, has made successful flights more than a mile in height when the wind was blowing a gale of 46 miles an hour.

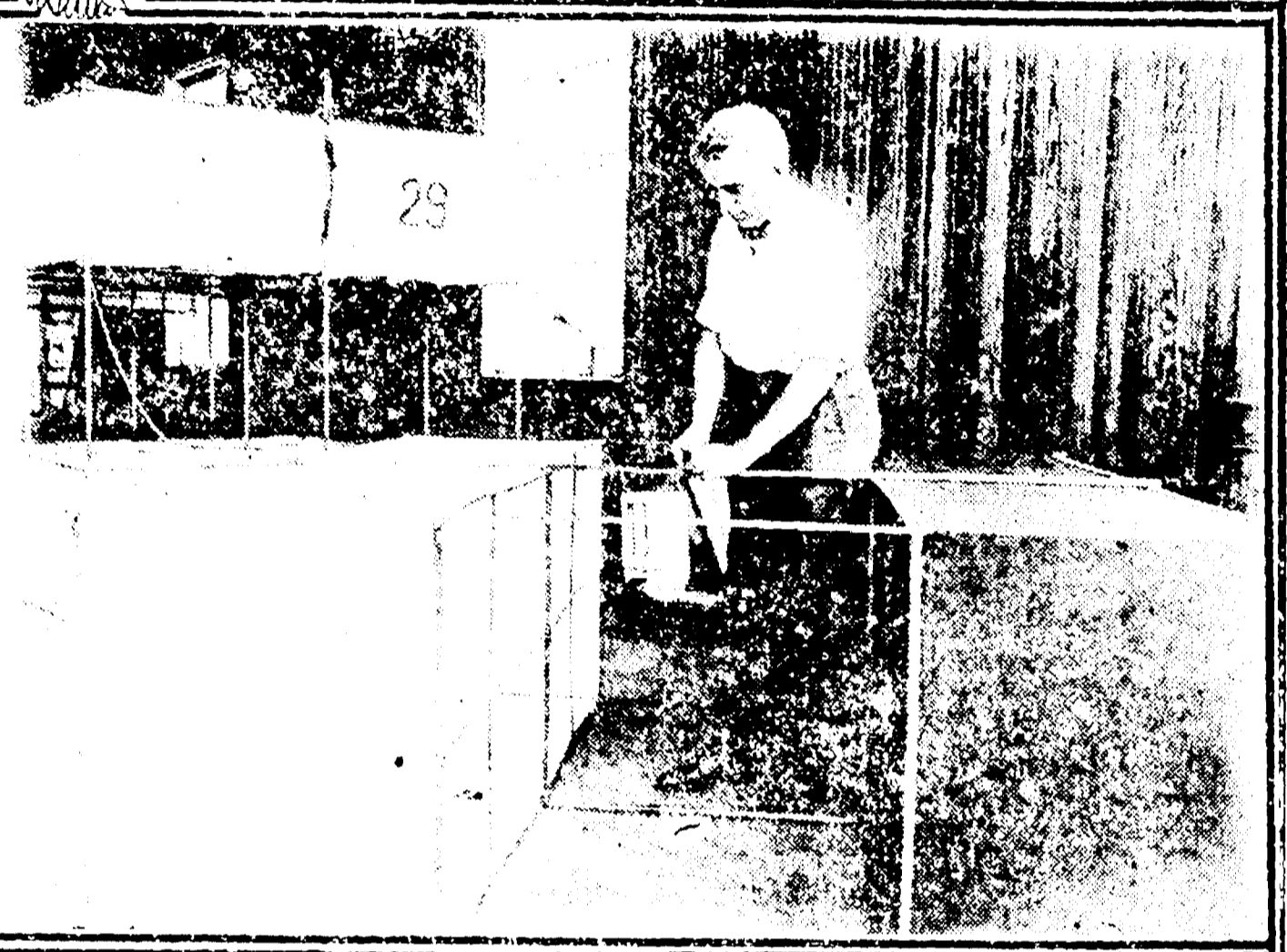
The government experts have sent up kites at Mount Weather as high as 23,000 feet, which means, of course, several miles. Of course no rope or string can be used for such kite flying, but wire must be employed. The wire is wound upon an immense reel of forged steel and the kite flying is in reality done by machinery, this reel being operated by a three-horsepower electric motor. When it is desired to haul down or draw in a kite this reel is set in motion at any speed desired. The steel drum has capacity for carrying 50,000 feet of piano wire, which is much more than would be required for any kite flight that will ever be attempted. The object of Uncle Sam's kite flying is of course to explore the upper air and to that end automatically operated recording instruments are attached to every kite sent up. These bring down records not only of the altitude attained by the kite but of the temperature at various altitudes and other information of the greatest value to the scientists in their study of the atmosphere that envelops the earth.

The remarkable development of the aeroplane

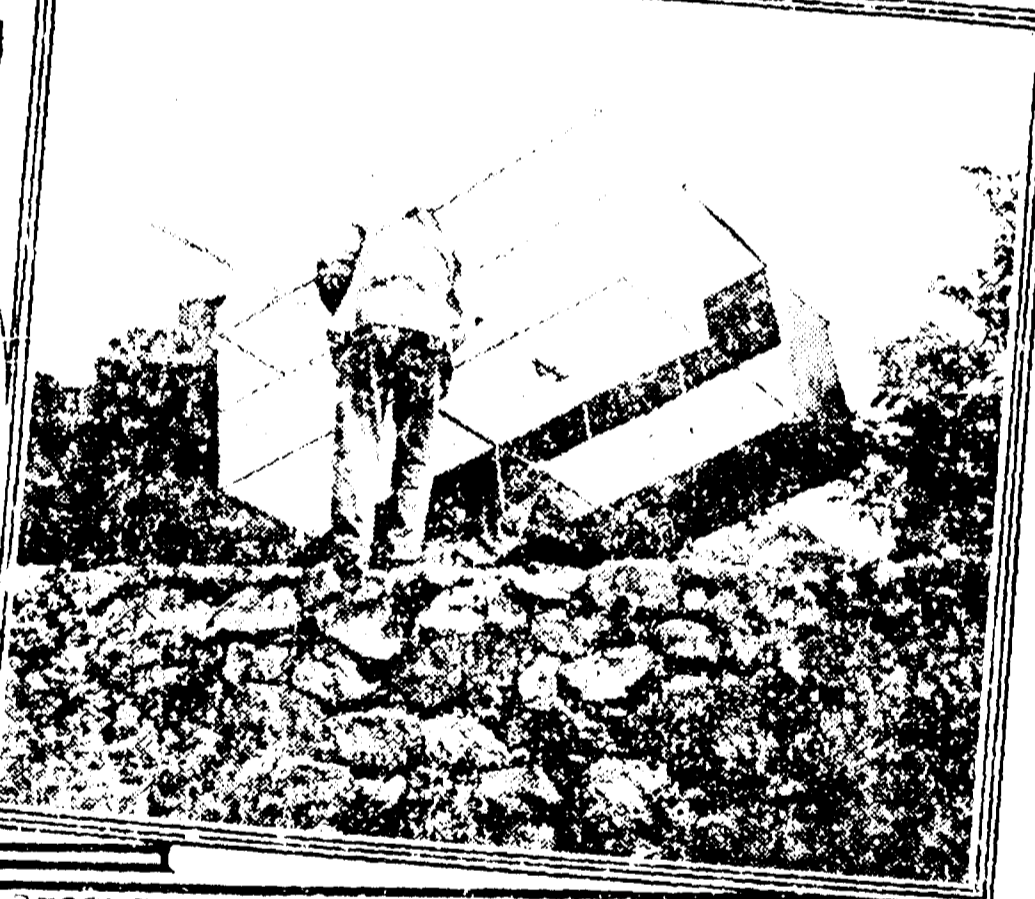
# UNCLE SAM AS A KITE FLYER



"KNOCKED DOWN" FOR TRANSPORTATION



ATTACHING AUTOMATIC RECORDING INSTRUMENTS TO A KITE



RECOVERING KITE AFTER IT HAD BROKEN AWAY

is the greatest wonder of the century. Yet the airplane is innocent and his cry now is for greater speed. In speed he sees the solution of his greatest problem. Gradually it has dawned upon him that the air is the ideal element for high-speed traffic that through the air, before very long, speeds will be attained which are possible with vehicles on land or ships on the sea. To the makers of engines the airman says, "Give me more power, which speeds speed." To the builders of aeroplanes he cries, "Construct the planes capable of the maximum of speed."

And the speed of aeroplanes has been creeping up. At first it was 35 miles an hour. Then came 40. Soon this was left behind. Round prepared aeroplanes a pace of 45 and 50 miles an hour was attained. Now the seeking of speed end here. With racing aeroplanes a rate of 55 and 60 miles an hour was possible. Not satisfied with this, pilots have added mile by mile, until the latest record is 66 miles an hour.

In response to an inquiry along this line an expert recently said: "Personally I believe that this is only the beginning of the speeds that aeroplanes will be able to attain. Some one was discussing this vitally interesting aspect of airmanship with me only the other day. He asked the question, 'At what rate will aeroplanes be flying through the air in a comparatively short space of time?' My answer was, 'In six months I fully expect that a monoplane will be registering speeds of 100 miles an hour.' Friends of mine who are experts upon the scientific aspects of airmanship predict that eventually speeds of 200 and even 300 miles an hour will be possible. At this one's imagination is apt to reel. But this much is certain: If the flying machine is to become of real importance and not remain a sporting toy it will need to be speedier than any method of transit on land."

"This is all-important. In this respect alone engineers have been achieving results of late which would have been declared absolutely impossible by experts a few years ago. From my point of view, as a pilot of aeroplanes, the improvement in engines has been astonishing. Last year, although long flights were occasionally made, the undertaking of a cross-country journey was a matter of considerable importance. Now, however, although our engines are still admittedly imperfect, one can fly from point to point with a growing confidence.

"Although much of the future of airmanship is still in doubt, the establishment of regular air lines of large towns is an innovation which will soon be an accomplished fact. The idea of the air station is simple. It will, roughly, correspond to the garage for the motor car. There will be a large, smooth open space for machines to start from and also to alight upon. There will be a number of sheds in which aircraft will be housed. There will be oil and petrol will be stored. The airman, studying a special map before he starts upon a long cross-country flight, will locate the position of the various air stations en route and halt at some of them—filling up his tanks, having his engine overhauled, and perhaps repairing his machine for the night in one of the sheds provided.

"Already a conventional authorities are discussing seriously the immediate laying down of regular airways. Simply described, an airway will direct the passage of air craft over a given tract of land when in flight from city to city or from one country to another. These airways—several have already been provisionally mapped out in England—will make it incumbent upon pilots to fly their craft over sparsely populated tracts of country whenever possible, and will also obviate flying over towns.

"We do not want to hamper airmanship with too many rules, but danger to the people on the earth must be obviated, and the risk of involuntary descents in crowded districts must be avoided. The rights of private property must be considered also; it is clear that machines cannot be allowed to descend haphazard just where they like.

"So far the whole attitude toward flying has been to encourage it, a striking contrast to the condemnation of the railway train when it was introduced. This toleration the airman must do nothing to undermine. Motoring would not have been discredited in many people's eyes had it not been for the 'road hog.' We must have no 'air hogs.' As aeroplane owners increase many perplexing problems will arise. What is wanted is a sensible code of rules, framed in the public interest by practical authorities and tacitly enforced before there is possibility of any outcry against the new sport.

"For rapid transit generally, for fast mail traffic, for express services, for naval and military reconnoitering work, as instruments of destruction—although this phase may be far distant—these are some of the possibilities of the aeroplane. What we now want is a machine which will fly reliably in any wind short of a gale."

## CURED SIX YEARS.

No Fear of Further Kidney Trouble.

Mrs. Josiah Clinker, State St., Tama, Iowa, says: "My first symptom of kidney trouble was intense pain in my back. This grew worse until I ached in every part of my body. I rested poorly and was so stiff in the morning I found it hard to dress. I became tired easily, lost flesh and was in a bad way. I was well pleased with the quick relief Doan's Kidney Pills gave me. They drove the pains away and restored my kidneys to a normal condition. I have been free from kidney trouble for six years."

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

## THOUGHT SHE HAD PRACTICED

Frenchman's Suspicions Really Something of a Compliment to the Men of America.

Claude Grahame White, the English aviator, praised, at a dinner in New York, the good fellowship of Americans.

"The American woman is regarded abroad as an angel," he said. "The man is admittedly a good fellow, but an angel he is far from being."

"You've heard of the Frenchman perhaps, whose sweetheart spent the summer in America? After her return the poor Frenchman seemed quite blue."

"What's the matter with you?" a friend asked.

"I am worried," the other muttered, "about my fiancée. You see, since her return from America she kisses so much better than she used to."

## LOOKING FOR TROUBLE.



"No, I don't think Reggy will ever learn to run his auto."

"Why not?"

"He's always trying to roll a cigarette and guide the machine at the same time."

## SICK, SOUR, UPSET STOMACH

Indigestion, Gas, Heartburn or Dyspepsia Relieved Five Minutes After Taking a Little Diapepsin.

Here is a harmless preparation which surely will digest anything you eat and overcome a sour, gassy or out-of-order stomach within five minutes.

If your meals don't fit comfortably, or what you eat lies like a lump of lead in your stomach, or if you have heartburn, that is a sign of indigestion.

Get from your Pharmacist a 50-cent case of Pope's Diapepsin and take a dose just as soon as you can. There will be no sour risings, no belching of undigested food mixed with acid, no stomach gas or heartburn, fullness or heavy feeling in the stomach, Nausea, Dehydrating Headaches, Dizziness or Intestinal griping. This will all go, and, besides, there will be no sour food left over in the stomach to poison your breath with nauseous odors.

Pope's Diapepsin is a certain cure for out-of-order stomachs, because it takes hold of your food and digests it just the same as if your stomach wasn't there.

Relief in five minutes from all stomach misery is waiting for you at any drug store here in town.

These large 50-cent cases of Pope's Diapepsin contain more than sufficient to thoroughly cure almost any case of Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Gastritis or any other stomach disorder.

Collateral.

"Can you offer any security?"

"Well, I'm willing to leave my wife."

For almost everybody, the source of life is fixed by inexorable necessities. Not one in a thousand is free to choose the life he would care for.—Dickinson.

Appreciation of good accomplished helps more than much advice on the good yet to be done.

## W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3 \$3.50 & \$4 SHOES FOR MEN

Boys' Shoes, \$2.00, \$2.50 & \$3.00. BEST IN THE WORLD.

W. L. Douglas \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00 shoes are possibly the best made and most popular shoes for the price in America, and are the most economical shoes for you to buy.

Do you realize that my shoes have been the standard for over 30 years, that I make and sell more \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the U.S., and that DOUGLAS SHOES ARE THE LEADERS IN THE WORLD? You will be pleased when you buy my shoes because of the fit and appearance, and when it comes time for you to purchase another pair, you will be more than pleased because the last ones were so well, and give you so much comfort.

CAUTION! None genuine without W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on the bottom. TAKE NO SUBSTITUTE. If your dealer cannot supply you with W. L. Douglas shoes, write for Mail Order Catalog.

W. L. DOUGLAS, 128 South Street, Brockton, Mass.

## Lever's Wedding Cakes.

Four pounds of our love, half a pound of buttered youth, half a pound of good looks, half a pound of sweet temper, half a pound of self-forgetfulness, half a pound of powdered wit, half an ounce of dry humor, two tablespoonfuls of sweet argument, half a pint of rippling laughter, half a wine-glassful of common sense.

Then put the flour of love, good looks and sweet temper into a well-lubricated house. Beat the butter of youth to a cream. Mix together blindness of faults, self-forgetfulness, powdered wit, dry humor into sweet argument, then add them to the above. Pour in gently rippling laughter and common sense. Work it together until all is well mixed, then bake gently forever.

## Beware of Ointments for Carrarr that Contain Mercury.

Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co., Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists. Price, 75c. per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

## Too Free.

Soyonour—What caused the Allcoome Life Insurance company to fail?

Ashley—It was altogether too free in accepting risks. I don't believe it would have even refused to insure the life of a turkey the day before Thanksgiving.

## Important to Mothers.

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

Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* in Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

## 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—dresses—cure indigestion—improve the complexion—brighten the eyes. Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Genuine must bear Signature

*Wheat Food*

\$30.00 ROUND TRIP

From Chicago via the

Chicago & Alton

"The Only Way"

TEXAS Special Train

Twice-a-Month

Nov. 15, Dec. 6, Dec. 20

Leaving Chicago 3:00 P. M.

Shortest and quickest route to Texas.

Tourist and Standard Sleeping Cars run through without change. Reclining Chair Cars free of extra charge. Meals a la carte [pay only for what you order] plan.

Address

W. C. MUELLER, Trav. Pass. Agent

425 Ford Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

## 3 Cruises to the WEST INDIES

Three delightful cruises leaving New York January 24, February 21 and March 18, 1911

BY THE S.S. Moltke

12,500 TON

Spanish Main, West Indies, Panama Canal, Bermuda, etc.

Two cruises of 28 days duration \$150 and up. One cruise, 14 days, \$85 and up. Also cruises to the Virgin Islands, South America and around the World.

PARSONS' HAIR BALM

Cherish a beautiful head of hair by using Parson's Hair Balm. It is the most wonderful hair dressing ever known. It keeps the hair clean, soft and shining. It is sold by all druggists.



LOCAL NEWS.

James Smith was in Howell Saturday.

Miss Lucy Culhane was in Ann Arbor last Saturday.

Ladies' and Men's fur coats at Dancers, Stockbridge.

R. W. Lake of Chelsea was in town Thursday on business.

L. G. Devereaux visited relatives in Owosso last Saturday.

Miss Mary Humphrey spent Saturday at her home in Hamburg.

Morley Vaughn of Detroit visited here from Saturday until Tuesday.

Mrs. C. S. Teeple and daughter Lois were in Jackson one day last week.

Miss Kathleen Hackett of Detroit visited friends here over Sunday.

Mrs. M. Dolan was the guest of relatives in Detroit from Friday until Monday.

Mrs. Potterton and daughter Ruth were in Ann Arbor Saturday of last week.

Glenn Richards of Grand Rapids visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Richards over Sunday.

For the largest snappiest and best line of Ladies and Misses coats go to W. J. Dancer & Co.'s, Stockbridge.

The "Plus Ultra" class realized \$10.50 from their Halloween social. The class wishes to thank all who helped to make it a success.

Dr. R. G. Sigler, the popular South Lyon dentist, is at the home of G. A. Sigler of this place every Wednesday for dental work.

Mrs. Edgar Bennett of Detroit who has been the guest of Mrs. Guy Teeple for several days returned home Monday morning.

Don't forget the Thanksgiving party at the open house Wednesday evening November 23. Fisher of Ann Arbor will furnish the music. An oyster supper will be served. All invited.

The Silver Jubilee or twenty-fifth anniversary of the pastorate of the Rev. William P. Consideine of the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart, of Chelsea, will be held Tuesday, November 15th 1910.

If you should not receive your copy of the Dispatch any week, we will be pleased to have you call our attention to the fact and we will gladly send you another. Mistakes are sometimes made at this office or through the mails.

Truly the toil of the plowman is great. To plow a square mile even today, one man and two or three horses must walk 5200 miles. To plow three townships the plowman will walk farther than from the earth to the moon and back again.—Ex.

We are in receipt of an interesting letter from Clyde Darrow of Los Angeles, Cali. He has been in that city for over a year but is not favorably impressed with the situation there now. A big strike has been on for six months and about 20,000 men are out of work. He expects to be home for New Years. He gives his address as 525 Gladys Ave. and would be pleased to hear from his many friends here.

Last Tuesday, Ben Campbell a convict being taken to Jackson to serve from 15 to 30 years, escaped from Deputy Sheriff Furman of Pontiac by jumping from the G. T. train just west of Gregory. Campbell was not hurt in the jump and at once took to the woods. Furman and Deputy Sheriff McCleary of Gregory tracked him to Lyndon where the trial was held. They then went to Chelsea where, aided by officers Hepburn and Litch of that place the fugitive was captured near the M. C. depot.

# — GOING — OUT OF BUSINESS

## JACKSON'S ENTIRE STOCK MUST BE CLOSED OUT BY JANUARY 1st, 1911

This will be your opportunity to secure bargains as this gigantic stock must positively be closed out by above date. Please bear in mind that this is NO FAKE SALE and that we have no ancient accumulations to pawn off on the public. Come now as goods are leaving the store by the armfuls. Call and be convinced that we mean business. It has been rumored that we are not going out of business, but we assure you that we are. This large stock consists of:

# \$6,000 ————— \$6,000

## Worth of Dry Goods, Groceries, Furniture, Boots and Shoes

# All Going At COST

As space will not permit we list but a few of the many bargains which will be offered

### Shoe Bargains

Shoes are moving fast—so don't put off buying as your size may be sold.

Ladies \$2.50 Gun Metal, Button	\$1.85
Ladies \$3.50 Gun Metal, Lace	2.75
Ladies \$3.50 Vici Kid	2.85
Mens \$2.75 Gun Metal	2.00
Mens \$4.00 and 4.50 Dress Shoes	3.50
Mens \$3.50 High Tops	2.75
Mens \$4.50 High Tops	3.60
Mens \$4.00 High Tops	3.35

All odds and ends throughout our stock, Regardless of Cost

### Bed Blanket Specials

Extra Heavy 11½ Blankets	85c
Extra Heavy 11¼ Blankets	\$1.10
\$1.50 Quality Blankets	1.25
Saxony and Germantown Yarns, per skein	7c

### Dry Goods and Notions

Hooks and Eyes	3c	6 spools Coats Thread	25c
Job lot Dress Trimmings, choice per yard only	3c		
12c Quality Ladies Hose, per pair only	9c		
Best Prints	5c	Best Challies per yard	4½c
Best Outing Flannel, yd.	8½c	Mens Work Shirts	42c
Best Table Oil Cloth	14c	14c Linen Crash	11c
12½c Linen Crash	10c	Misses \$5.00 Cloaks	\$4.00
Misses \$4.00 Cloaks	\$3.25	Boys Fleeced Underwear	21c
Ladies and Misses 50c Underwear, per garment	42c		

### Grocery Specials

Yeast	3c	Soda	5c
Rice	4c	Corn Starch	4c
Salmon	16c	Raisins	7c
Peas	8c	Corn	7c
Best Tea	40c	22c Coffee	18c
Corn Flakes	7c	Gold Dust	20c
Best Lard	15c	Lard Compound	12c
Cranberries, per quart	8c	7 Bars Sunny Monday Soap	25c

## ALL FURNITURE AT COST

# F. G. JACKSON, PINCKNEY MICHIGAN

Horseblankets at Dancers. S. G. Teeple was in Howell Saturday on business.

Miss Hazel McDougall spent Saturday with Miss Benlah Burgess.

Miss Madeline Moran spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of Chris Brogan in Marion.

Michaels, Stern & Co. Suits and overcoats at Dancers, Stockbridge. They pay your fare.

Mrs. G. W. Crofoot was reminded on Nov. 1st by a postal shower that she had passed one more mile stone on life's journey. May she live to see many happy returns is the wish of her many friends.

Miss Helen Reason spent a few days last week in Detroit.

The village council have been doing considerable repairing of the streets recently, which makes quite an improvement.

Mr. and Mrs. John Dinkel have moved from the Wm. Gardner farm southwest of town to the Graham house on Mill street.

### Shall Women Vote?

If they did millions would vote Dr. King's New Life Pills the true remedy for women. For banishing dull, lagged feelings, backache or headache, constipation, dispelling colds, imparting appetite and toning up the system they're unequalled. Easy, safe, sure, 25c at F. A. Sigler's.

Albert Jackson was in Howell Monday on business.

Wm. Stoddard of Howell was in town one day last week.

The P. H. S. Senior social at the home of Chris Brogan last Friday night was a howling success. The shadows looked good to some of the boys and good prices were paid for them. The class made about \$35. All report the best of times.

Don't forget that Father Edward P. Graham is the next number on the lecture course. At the opera house here next Monday evening Nov. 14. Father Graham is a noted lecturer and every one should hear him. Remember—next Monday evening, Nov. 14.

George Hassenchal and wife of Marion visited here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. White and Mrs. O. A. Tupper of Pingree called on relatives here one day last week.

Ladies—don't fail to read Mrs. Mabel Cope's adv in this issue. She is offering some greatly reduced prices in millinery.

Superintendent of Public Instruction L. L. Wright has announced that the apportionment of the primary school money will be made on November 10 at the rate of 90 cents per capita. At least 755,829 children of school age in the state will participate in the apportionment.—Exchange.

Leo Lavey has been suffering from blood poison in his left hand.

Miss Gladys Pool of Anderson has been visiting at the home of her sister Mrs. A. H. Gilchrist the past week.

Dr. Synder of Horton who underwent a serious operation at the Sanitarium here some time ago is gaining rapidly.

Fred Campbell and wife of Ann Arbor were over Sunday visitors at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Campbell.

To any person sending \$1.50 to either the Pinckney Dispatch office or the Livingston Tidings office we will send both papers one year.

**.. JUST A MINUTE, PLEASE ..**

NOW is the time to prepare for the winter months, when we have a fine assortment of Gent's Furnishings—Hats, Caps, Underwear, etc., and prices are as low as the lowest.

**Good, Fresh Groceries**

We have a Complete line of Groceries which are always fresh. Why not buy where you can always secure Groceries that are fresh and clean? Give us a trial and be convinced of the superior quality we carry. We also have a pure line of Coffees and Teas—of flavor to suit every taste, and price to suit every purse. We also deliver promptly.

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Phone No. 2 Pinckney, Mich.



**Warm Floors and Healthy Children Make Happy Homes**

There is no better way for you to avoid worry and expense than by insuring your children's health.

Warm floors in the home, which is the children's play house in winter, are assured when using Cole's Original Hot Blast Heater.

The steel base and body construction allows the heat to be radiated to the floor keeping it warm during the coldest weather.

**Cole's Original Hot Blast Heater**  
The Cleanest—Easiest to Care For

Burns Soft Coal, Lignite, Hard Coal, Crushed Coke, Wood and Cobs.

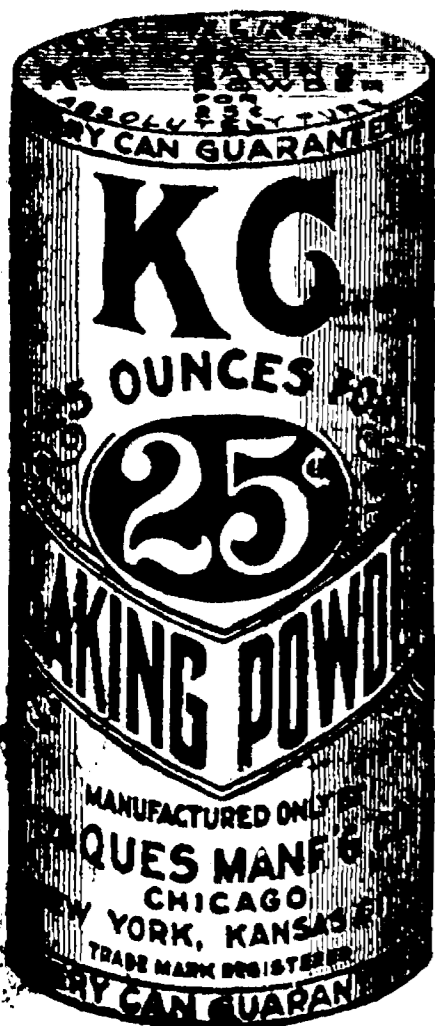
Users of coal must remember that the ordinary heater is a big care to operate. That its smoke and ashes entail dusting, certain washing and carpet sweeping. Think then of the ease of operation and the cleanliness of Cole's Hot Blast.

Cole's Hot Blast has a guaranteed smoke-proof feed door—open feed door and the current of air draws the smoke directly across the top of stove to the stove pipe—away from the opening. Contrast this simple, cleanly feed with the side door in an ordinary heater. The side door used on other stoves permits escape of dirty smoke, unpleasant gas and accumulated soot drops from it. If you overflow a side door stove, coal falls to the floor. And note this, you cannot make a side door heater air-tight—an everlasting advantage in favor of Cole's Hot Blast which is air-tight and guaranteed to remain so always.

No fires to build—the fire is never out in this remarkable heater from fall until taken down in the spring.

Better select one today—surely it is the heater you need—

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Makes the Baking Sweeter, Lighter

Always works right NO FAILURES Costs YOU Less NO TRUST PRICES

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Monuments, Statuary and Stone Burial Vaults  
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PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN

**Among Our Correspondents**

**NORTH HAMBURG**

Alpheus Smith has returned from a visit with relatives in New Jersey.

Rev. Davenport of Mahton is spending a few days with his sister, Mrs. Lola Nash.

Fred Swarthout is enjoying a week's vacation from school duties.

Alpheus Smith was the guest of J. D. Van Fleet the first of the week.

Mrs. Dan Stewart is able to be about again after a very serious illness.

Howard Harris left for Grand Rapids last Wednesday where he expects to spend the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Dunning entertained Geo. VanHorn and wife, Bert Nash and wife and Orville Nash and wife last Monday evening.

The Ladies Mite and Mission society will hold their November meeting at the home of Wirt Beurnam, Thursday November 10. All are invited to attend.

**Saved an Iowa Man's Life.**

The very grave seemed to yawn before Robert Madsen, of West Burlington, Iowa, when after seven weeks in the hospital, four of the best physicians gave him up. Then was shown the marvelous curative power of Electric Bitters. For, after eight months of frightful suffering from liver trouble and yellow jaundice getting no help from other remedies or doctors' live bottles of this matchless medicine completely cured him. It's positively guaranteed for stomach, liver, or kidney troubles and never disappoints. Only 50c at F. A. Sigler's.

**SOUTH GREGORY.**

Ruth Whitehead was home over Sunday. The Aid society held at the home of Mrs. Burden last week well attended.

A. J. Harker painted a silo for Henry Howlett Monday.

The Bates Bros, entertained their sister from Leslie last week.

Mrs. S. Williams visited Mrs. Ella Montague and other friends last week.

Beulah, Hazel and Glenn Bates visited their grandparents in Anderson last week.

Frank Oviit and wife attended the lecture in the M. E. church last Friday evening in Cundilla and report a fine lecture.

**HAMBURG**

L. E. Grisson was a Toledo visitor Sunday.

Dr. A. H. Pearson and wife spent Saturday and Sunday at Detroit.

Karl Schlimmer started Tuesday for Dunth, Minn., to spend the winter.

Miss Barbara Weinman of Lakeland visited at E. L. Schlimmer's last Friday.

L. A. Larabee and family spent Sunday with Robert Morrow and family.

Miss Mildred Hall is at home again after spending several weeks in Ann Arbor.

Richard Henry finished digging his crop of potatoes last week. 1800 bushels from 7 acres.

R. H. Docking in suffering with blood poison caused by getting a small sliver in his finger.

Dr. Sigler removed an abscess from the cheek of Mrs. H. J. DeWolf last Sunday. She is progressing finely.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter McNamee and children spent Sunday with his brother Robert and family at Dundee.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Appleton of Brighton and Mrs. Matilda Fuller of Owosso spent Sunday at Dwight Butlers.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Hinkley and daughter Beatrice visited his father who is very low with cancer at his home near Urania Sunday.

A large number of the Ladies of the Maccabees went to Ann Arbor Thursday to take Excelsior degree. Dinner and supper were served by Ann Arbor ladies. All report a fine time.

The KOTMM entertained Great Commander Lovelace of Port Huron and Gt. Councillor Jones of Ann Arbor, also members of Ann Arbor, South Lyon and Whitmore Lake lodges at a chicken pie supper at the hall last Tuesday night.

Dr. Grace Hendrick of Jackson visited her father, Willard W. Hendrick, and brother, Myron Hendrick, and family here Friday night and Saturday morning. Monday she left Jackson for Baltimore, Maryland, where she will spend two weeks in research work at the John Hopkins university. November 11 she will depart for New York, sailing Saturday Nov. 18, for Vienna and Berlin, where she will spend six months in the hospitals in the study of medicine and surgery. She will visit other places of interest before returning home.

**Not Sorry For Blunder.**

"If my friends hadn't blundered in thinking I was a doomed victim of consumption, I might not be alive now writes D. T. Sanders, of Harrodsburg, Ky., 'but for years they saw every attempt to cure a lung racking cough fail. At last I tried Dr. King's New Discovery. The effect was wonderful. It soon stopped the cough, and I am now in better health than I have had for years.' This wonderful life-saver is an unrivaled remedy for coughs, colds, lagripes, asthma, croup, hemorrhages, whooping cough or weak lungs. 50c, \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by F. A. Sigler.

We have good reason to boast about our Clothes Show for Fall and Winter

**Thanksgiving Suits AND Overcoats**  
\$10.00 to \$25.00

**Boys Suits and Overcoats**  
\$2½ to \$10.



Ederheiner, Stein & Co. MAKERS

**W. J. DANCER & CO.**

STOCKBRIDGE, MICH.

We pay your fare on all \$15.00

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**Legal Notices**

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 25th day of October A. D. 1910.

Present, Hon. Arthur A. Montague, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of WILLIAM M. SMITH, Deceased.

Oliver L. Smith having filed in said court his petition praying that a certain instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, now on file in said court be admitted to probate and that the administration of said estate be granted to himself or to some other suitable person.

It is ordered that the 28th day of November A. D. 1910 at 10 o'clock in the forenoon at said Probate office, he 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 circulating in said county.

ARTHUR A. MONTAGUE  
Judge of Probate

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

FRISCELLA J. BOYD, Complainant  
vs.  
JAMES BOYD, Defendant

In this cause it appearing that defendant, James Boyd is not a resident of this state, but resides in Chicago, Illinois, therefore, on motion of R. D. Roche, solicitor for complainant, it is ordered that defendant enter his appearance in said cause on or before four months from the date of this order, and that within twenty days the complainant cause this order to be published in the Pinckney Dispatch, said publication to be continued once in each week for six weeks in succession.

SELDON S. MISER,  
Circuit Judge.

R. D. ROCHE, Solicitor for complainant.  
Business address, Howell Michigan.

**BUSINESS CARDS.**

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

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**E. N. Brotherton**  
FUNERAL DIRECTOR...

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Gregory, Michigan

**Thanksgiving PARTY!**

Yourself and Ladies are most cordially invited to attend the Thanksgiving Party to be given by the Bachelor Club at the

**PINCKNEY OPERA HOUSE**  
Wednesday Evening, Nov. 23, '10

Fischer of Ann Arbor will furnish music. An Oyster Supper will be furnished by D. D. Smith.

Come Tell Your Friends Dance, 75c



**Harness Repairing**

Done in a neat and satisfactory manner. Prices reasonable.

**Shoe Repairing**

The cold, wet days of fall and winter will soon be here and you need to have your feet protected. Our stock and work is guaranteed.

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Pinckney, Mich.

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**WANTED**

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Will Pay the Highest Market Price.

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Pinckney, Michigan



# The MAN in LOWER TEN

by MARY ROBERT RINEHART  
 AUTHOR OF THE CIRCULAR STAIRCASE  
 ILLUSTRATIONS BY M. G. KETNER  
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## SYNOPSIS.

Lawrence Blakeley, lawyer, goes to Pittsburgh with the forged notaries 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 explains is 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 points to both Blakeley and the unknown man who had exchanged clothes with him. 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 Alison 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. Moving pictures of the train taken just before the wreck reveal to Blakeley a man leaping from the train with his stolen grip. Blakeley learns that a man named Sullivan leaped from the train near M— and sprained his ankle. He stayed some time at the Carter place. While making inquiries at Carter's, Blakeley finds Alison and kisses her. Mrs. Conway, the woman for whom Blakeley bought the Pullman ticket, tries to make a bargain with him for the forged notes, not knowing that they are missing. An amateur detective thinks he has found Sullivan.

## CHAPTER XXII—Continued.

I sat for a few minutes thinking it over. "But what did he mean by saying he hadn't seen the notes for ten days? And why is Bronson making the overtures?"

"I think he was lying," Hotchkiss retorted. "Bronson hasn't reached his figure."

"It's a big advance, Mr. Hotchkiss and I appreciate what you have done more than I can tell you," I said. "And now, if you can locate any of my property in this fellow's room we'll send him up for larceny and at least have him where we can get at him. I'm going to Cresson to-morrow, to try to trace him a little from there. But I'll be back in a couple of days and we'll begin to gather in these scattered threads."

Hotchkiss rubbed his hands together delightedly.

"That's it," he said. "That's what we want to do, Mr. Blakeley. We'll gather up the threads ourselves; if we let the police in too soon they'll tangle it up again. I'm not vindictive by nature, but when a fellow like Sullivan not only commits a murder, but goes to all sorts of trouble to put the burden of guilt on an innocent man—I say hunt him down, sir!"

"You are convinced, of course, that Sullivan did it?"

"Who else?" He looked over his glasses at me with the air of a man whose mental attitude is unassailable. "Well, listen to this," I said.

Then I told him at length of my encounter with Bronson in the restaurant, of the bargain proposed by Mrs. Conway and finally of McKnight's new theory. But, although he was impressed he was far from convinced.

"It's a very vivid piece of imagination," he said, drily; "but while it fits the evidence as far as it goes, it doesn't go far enough. How about the stains in lower seven, the dirk and the wallet? Haven't we even got motive in that telegram from Bronson?"

"Yes," I admitted, "but that bit of chain—"

"Pooh," he said, shortly. "Perhaps, like yourself, Sullivan wore glasses with a chain. Our not finding them does not prove they did not exist."

And there I made an error; half confidences are always mistakes. I could not tell of the broken chain in Alison West's gold purse.

It was one o'clock when Hotchkiss finally left. We had by that time arranged a definite course of action—Hotchkiss to search Sullivan's rooms and if possible find evidence to have him held for larceny, while I went to Cresson.

Strangely enough, however, when I entered the train the following morning, Hotchkiss was already there. He had bought a new notebook and was sharpening a fresh pencil.

"I changed my plans, you see," he said, bustling his newspaper aside for me. "It's no discredit to your intelligence, Mr. Blakeley, but you lack the professional eye, the analytical mind. You legal gentlemen call a spade a spade, although it may be a shovel."

A primrose by the river's brim  
 A yellow primrose was to him,  
 And nothing more!

I quoted as the train pulled out.

## CHAPTER XXIII.

### A Night at the Laurels.

I slept most of the way to Cresson, to the disgust of the little detective. Finally he struck up an acquaintance with a kindly faced old priest on his way home to his convent school, armed with a roll of dance music and surreptitious bundles that looked like boxes of candy. From scraps of conversation I gleaned that there had been mysterious occurrences at the convent—ending in the theft of what the reverend father called vaguely "a quantity of undermuslins." I dropped asleep at that point and when I roused a few moments later, the conversation had progressed. Hotchkiss had a diagram on an envelope.

"With this window bolted and that

one inaccessible and if, as you say, the—er—garments were in a tub here at X, then, as you hold the key to the other door—I think you said the convent dog did not raise any disturbance? Pardon a personal question, but do you ever walk in your sleep?"

The priest looked bewildered.

"I'll tell you what to do," Hotchkiss said, cheerfully, leaning forward, "look around a little yourself before you call in the police. Somnambulism is a queer thing. It's a question whether we are most ourselves sleeping or waking. Ever think of that? Live a saintly life all day, prayers and matins and all that, and the subconscious mind hies you out of bed at night to steal undermuslins! Subliminal theft, so to speak. Better examine the roof."

I dozed again. When I awakened Hotchkiss sat alone and the priest, from a corner, was staring at him dazedly over his breviary.

It was raining when we reached Cresson, a wind-driven rain that had forced the agent at the news stand to close himself in and that beat back from the rails in parallel lines of white spray. As he went up the main street Hotchkiss was cheerfully oblivious of the weather, of the threatening dusk, of our generally draggled condition. My draggled condition, I should say, for he improved every moment—his eyes brighter, his ruddy face redder, his collar newer and glossier. Sometime, when it does not encircle the little man's neck, I shall test that collar with a match.

I was growing steadily more depressed. I loathed my errand and its necessity. I had always held that a man who played the spy on a woman



Another Mile Saw Us, if Possible, More Despondent.

was beneath contempt. Then, I admit I was afraid of what I might learn. For a time, however, this promise to be a negligible quantity. The streets of the straggling little mountain town had been clean washed of humanity by the downpour. Windows and doors were hospitably shut and from around an occasional drawn shade came narrow strips of light that merely emphasized our gloom. When Hotchkiss' umbrella turned inside out, I stopped.

"I don't know where you are going," I snarled, "and I don't care. But I'm going to get under cover inside of ten seconds. I'm not amphibious."

I ducked into the next shelter, which happened to be the yawning entrance to a livery stable, and shook myself, dog fashion. Hotchkiss wiped his collar with his handkerchief. It emerged gleaming and unwilted.

"This will do as well as any place," he said, raising his voice above the rattle of the rain. "Got to make a beginning."

I sat down on the usual chair without a back, just inside the door, and stared out at the darkening street. The whole affair had an air of unreality. Now that I was there I doubted the necessity or the value of the journey. I was wet and uncomfortable. Around me, with Cresson as a center, stretched an irregular circumference of mountain, with possibly a ten-mile radius, and in it I was to find the residence of a woman whose first name I did not know and a man who, so far, had been a purely chimerical person.

Hotchkiss had penetrated the steaming interior of the cave and now his voice, punctuated by the occasional thud of horses' hoofs, came to me. "Something light will do," he was saying. "A runabout, perhaps." He

came forward rubbing his hands, followed by a thin man in overalls. "Mr. Peck says," he began—"this is Mr. Peck of Peck & Peck—says that the place we are looking for is about seven miles from town. It's clearing, isn't it?"

"It is not," I returned, savagely. "And we don't want a runabout, Mr. Peck. What we require is an hermetically sealed diving suit. I suppose there isn't a machine to be had?" Mr. Peck gazed at me in silence, machine to him meant other things than motors. "Automobile," I supplemented. His face cleared.

"None but private affairs. I can give you a good buggy with a rubber apron. Mike, is the doctor's horse in?"

I am still uncertain as to whether the rawboned roan we took out that night over the mountains was the doctor's horse or not. If it was, the doctor may be a good doctor, but he doesn't know anything about a horse. And furthermore, I hope he didn't need the beast that miserable evening. While they harnessed the horse Hotchkiss told me what he had learned.

"Six Curtises in the town and vicinity," he said. "Sort of family name around here. One of them is telegraph operator at the station. Person we are looking for is—a wealthy widow with a brother—named Sullivan! Both supposed to have been killed on the Flier."

"Her brother," I repeated, stupidly. "You see," Hotchkiss went on, "three people, in one party, took the train here that night, Miss West, Mrs. Curtis and Sullivan. The two women had the drawing room, Sullivan had lower seven. What we want to find out is just who these people were, where they came from, if Bronson knew them, and how Miss West became entangled with them. She may have married Sullivan, for one thing."

I fell into gloom after that. The roan was led unwillingly into the weather, Hotchkiss and I eclipsed behind the blanket. The liverman stood in the doorway and called directions to us. "You can't miss it," he finished. "Got the name over the gate anyhow. The Laurels." The servants are still there; leastways, we didn't bring them down. He even took a step into the rain as Hotchkiss picked up the lines. "If you're going to settle the estate,"

trees, and we got out. Hotchkiss tied the beast and we left him there, head down against the driving rain, drooping and dejected. Then we went toward the house.

It was a long walk. The path bent and twisted, and now and then we lost it. We were climbing as we went. Oddly there were no lights ahead, although it was only ten o'clock—not later. Hotchkiss kept a little ahead of me, knocking into trees now and then, but finding the path in half the time I should have taken. Once, as I felt my way around a tree in the blackness, I put my hand unexpectedly on his shoulder and felt a shudder go down my back.

"What do you expect me to do?" he protested, when I remonstrated. "Hang out a red lantern? What was that? Listen!"

We both stood peering into the gloom. The sharp patter of the rain on leaves had ceased and from just ahead there came back to us the stealthy padding of feet in wet soil. My hand closed on Hotchkiss' shoulder and we listened together, warily. The steps were close by, unmistakable. The next flash of lightning showed nothing moving; the house was in full view now, dark and uninviting, looming huge above a terrace, with an Italian garden at the side. Then the blackness again. Somebody's teeth were chattering; I accused Hotchkiss but he denied it.

"Although I'm not very comfortable, I'll admit," he confessed; "there was something breathing right at my elbow here a moment ago."

"Nonsense!" I took his elbow and steered him in what I made out to be the direction of the steps of the Italian garden. "I saw a deer just ahead by the last flash; that's what you heard. By Jove, I hear wheels."

We paused to listen and Hotchkiss put his hand on something close to us. "Here's your deer," he said. "Bronze."

As we neared the house the sense of surveillance we had in the park gradually left us. Stumbling over flower beds, running afoul of a sundial, groping our way savagely along hedges and thorny banks, we reached the steps finally and climbed the terrace.

It was then that Hotchkiss fell over one of the two stone urns which, with tall boxwood trees in them, mounted guard at each side of the door. He didn't make any attempt to get up. He sat in a puddle on the brick floor of the terrace and clutched his leg and swore softly in government English.

The occasional relief of the lightning was gone. I could not see an outline of the house before me. We had no matches and an instant's investigation showed that the windows were boarded and the house closed. Hotchkiss, still recumbent, was ascertaining the damage, tenderly peeling down his stocking.

"Upon my soul," he said finally, "I don't know whether this moisture is blood or rain. I think I've broken a bone."

"Blood is thicker than water," I suggested. "Is it sticky? See if you can move your toes."

There was a pause; Hotchkiss moved his toes. By that time I had found a knocker and was making the night hideous. But there was no response save the wind that blew sodden leaves derisively in our faces. Once Hotchkiss declared he heard a window sash lifted, but renewed violence with the knocker produced no effect.

"There's only one thing to do," I said, finally. "I'll go back and try to bring the buggy up for you. You can't walk, can you?"

Hotchkiss sat back in his puddle and said he didn't think he could stir, but for me to go back to town and leave him, that he didn't have any family dependent on him and that if he was going to have pneumonia he had probably got it already. I left him there and started back to get a horse.

If possible, it was worse than before. There was no lightning and only by a miracle did I find the little gate again. I drew a long breath of relief, followed by another, equally long, of dismay. For I had found the hitching strap and there was nothing at the end of it! In a lull of the wind I seemed to hear, far off, the eager thud of stable-bound feet. So for the second time I climbed the slope to the Laurels and on the way I thought of many things to say.

I struck the house at a new angle, for I found a veranda, destitute of chairs and furnishings, but dry and evidently roofed. It was better than the terrace, and so, by groping along the wall, I tried to make my way to Hotchkiss. That was how I found the open window. I had passed perhaps six, all closed, and to have my hand grope for the next one and to find instead the soft drapery of an inner curtain was startling, to say the least.

I found Hotchkiss at least around an angle of the stone wall, and told him that the horse was gone. He was disconcerted, but not abashed; maintaining that it was a new kind of knot that couldn't slip and that the horse must have chewed the halter through. He was less enthusiastic than I had expected about the window.

"He looks uncommonly like a trap," he said. "I tell you there was some one in the park below when we were coming up. Man has a sixth sense that scientists ignore—a sense of the nearness of things. And all the time you have been gone, some one has been watching me."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Their Own Race the Enemy. It has been found in Nova Scotia that the lobster's chief enemy is not the dogfish but the lobster.

## The ONLOOKER by WILBUR D. NEVITT

### "It Gets Late Early"



One lonesome bee hags to the hive  
 On stiffened and rheumatic wings.  
 The frost-bit cricket, half-dull,  
 Creaks out the swan-song that it sings.  
 The wind-tossed withered blade and husk  
 Bore hounds are lifting here and there.  
 Where one lone cornstalk feebly sways  
 Are crackling dirges in the dusk—  
 It gets late early nowadays.

The cut is within at the door,  
 The dog will whimper, too, ere long;  
 An undertone of winter's roar  
 Comes in the breeze's treacherous song.  
 Bare branches are lifting here and there,  
 The afternoon dies in a haze,  
 A subtle warning thrills the air—  
 It gets late early nowadays.

The whistle of the distant train  
 Is shrilly chill across the miles.  
 The children's shouts are very plain  
 And sudden in the silent whistles  
 Of this calm, lazy autumn time;  
 All unexpected on their ways  
 The glinting stars begin to climb—  
 It gets late early nowadays.

The clucking chickens seek their roost,  
 The street lamps flare out in surprise,  
 The drifting clouds against the west  
 Gleam with a myriad scintillating eyes.  
 The maple leaves turn richer gold,  
 The woodbine has a crimson blaze,  
 The grape-leaves crumple up and fold—  
 It gets late early nowadays.

A sense of sadness, and content;  
 A mingled sense, that makes us ask  
 What time the dancing summer went  
 And whence this dull, half-mystic mist  
 The day draws on this early to us,  
 And half in dream and half in haze  
 Into ourselves we murmur thus:  
 "It gets late early nowadays."

A Matter of Accuracy.  
 "Mamma," said the little boy, "we know that the Bible is so, don't we?"  
 "Yes, dear," replied the mother.  
 "And we know that the dictionary is so, don't we?"  
 "To be sure, child."  
 "Then, mamma—"  
 "Well, pet?"  
 "Which is the so-est?"

In the Butler's Pantry.  
 "Say," said the Nut Cracker to the Card Tray, "there's a cork over there in that bottle that is as tight as it can be."  
 "Well," suggested the Card Tray, "why don't you send for Officer Cork-screw and have the offender pulled?"

Progress.  
 "Is your son taking lessons in jiu jitsu?" we asked of Mr. Bilfister.  
 "Yes, I believe he is taking a course of instruction in it," he replies.  
 "Is he making much progress?"  
 "Well, I don't know whether he is or not, but at last accounts he had learned six different ways to pronounce the name of the science, or fad, or habit, or whatever it may be."

A Real Gain.  
 "Bless me!" exclaims the friend, "I never saw a man put on flesh as you have in the last six months. Why they'll have to set a V in the back of your vest before long."  
 "Before long!" sighs the man, who is taking on about a pound a day and can't stop it. "Why, man, they've already set a W there!"

A Change.  
 "The new dresses," says the fond wife, "will be different from the ones women have worn."  
 "Yes," asks the brutal husband.  
 "Yes. They will not button up the back."  
 "That's good. That's the most sensible style I've ever—"  
 "They'll hook up the back instead."

Correct.  
 "Gentlemen," said the professor who held the Chair of Confidence in the Get Rich Quick college, "when you see a man from the rural districts counting a roll of money on the street and gazing interestedly at the tall buildings, what is the proper thing to do?"  
 "He is," was the response which came in chorus from the class.

Better.  
 "There is Mr. Gusher. He told Lucy he would go to the end of the world for her."  
 "What did she say to that?"  
 "Asked him if he wouldn't rather take her along on a bridal trip."

Method Rabbit

## CURE THAT GOLD TODAY



"I would rather preserve the health of a nation than be its ruler."—MUNYON.

Thousands of people who are suffering with colds are about today. Tomorrow they may be prostrated with pneumonia. An ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure. Get a 25 cent bottle of Munyon's Cold Cure at the nearest drug store. This bottle may be conveniently carried in the vest pocket. If you are not satisfied with the effects of the remedy, send us your empty bottle and we will refund your money. Munyon's Cold Cure will speedily break up all forms of colds and prevent grippe and pneumonia. It checks discharges of the nose and eyes, stops sneezing, alleviates inflammation and fever, and tones up the system.

If you need Medical Advice, write to Munyon's Doctors. They will carefully diagnose your case and advise you by mail, absolutely free. You are under no obligation.

Address Munyon's Doctors, Munyon's Laboratory, 53d and Jefferson streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

## Suicide—

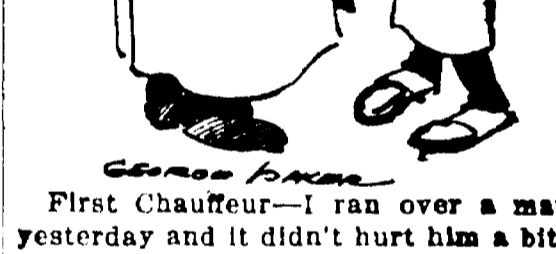
Slow death and awful suffering follows neglect of bowels. Constipation kills more people than consumption. It needs a cure and there is one medicine in all the world that cures it—CASCARETS.

CASCARETS—10c. box—week's treatment. All druggists. Largest seller in the world—million boxes a month.

SPECIAL FOR BIRD LOVERS—a trained Hart Mountain Canary in full song. A handsome brass cage, seeds, gravel, book and spring, complete outfit, \$4.00. Sent by express anywhere.

E. C. VAHLE BIRD STORE  
 385 South State Street CHICAGO

PAINLESS.



First Chauffeur—I ran over a man yesterday and it didn't hurt him a bit!  
 Second Chauffeur—How was that?  
 First Chauffeur—It killed him instantly!

Good Arrangement.  
 A genial looking gentleman wanted an empty bottle in which to mix a solution, and went to a chemist's to purchase one. Selecting one that answered his purpose he asked the shopman how much it would cost.  
 "Well," was the reply, "if you want the empty bottle it will be a penny, but if you want anything in it you can have it for nothing." "Well, that's fair," said the customer; "put in a cork."

STOPPED SHORT  
 Taking Tonics, and Built Up on Right Food.

The mistake is frequently made of trying to build up a worn-out nervous system on so-called tonics—drugs. New material from which to rebuild wasted nerve cells is what should be supplied, and this can be obtained only from proper food.

"Two years ago I found myself on the verge of a complete nervous collapse, due to overwork and study, and to illness in the family," writes a Wisconsin young mother.

"My friends became alarmed because I grew pale and thin and could not sleep nights. I took various tonics prescribed by physicians, but their effects wore off shortly after I stopped taking them. My head did not seem to nourish me and I gained no flesh nor blood.

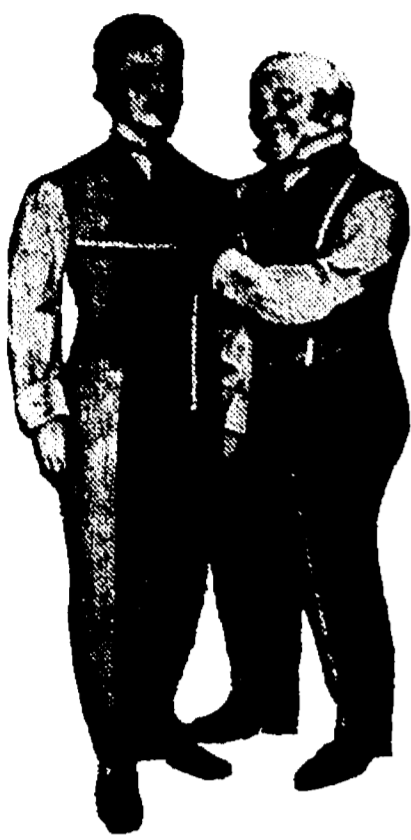
"Reading of Grape-Nuts, I determined to stop the tonics and see what a change of diet would do. I ate Grape-Nuts four times a day, with cream and drank milk also, went to bed early after eating a dish of Grape-Nuts.

"In about two weeks I was sleeping soundly. In a short time gained 30 pounds in weight and felt like a different woman. My little daughter whom I was obliged to keep out of school last spring on account of chronic catarrh has changed from a thin, pale, nervous child to a rosy, healthy girl and has gone back to school this fall.

"Grape-Nuts and fresh air were the only agents used to accomplish the happy results."  
 Read "The Road to Wellville" in dregs. "There's a Reason."  
 Ever glad to share ideas  
 one cannot help but be  
 interested.

# GO AND SEE DAD'S TAILOR

Don't like to come right out and say in so many words that you need a new suit, but—well, it won't do any harm to see the "Old Man" anyway. His last word when we left him was, that every time you looked at your old suit we were to remind you that taking up HIS proposition would put money in your pocket and good clothes on your back. We've done our part. What about yours?



## Who's Your Tailor?

Proof that Ed. V. Price & Co. make good clothes is indicated by the 175,000 suits and overcoats that pass through their shipping room yearly, directed to all parts of the United States, Alaska, Hawaii, Porto Rico and the Philippine Islands. Better come in and select a pattern from the Price assortment, and get measured. Today!

**...W. W. Barnard...**  
Exclusive Local Representative

## Specials For Saturday November 12th

Best Window Shades	21c	
Men's Jersey Underwear	38c	
1 Lot of Odds and Ends in Gimp Trimmings, per yd	3c	
Best Prints per yard	5c	
Best Tennis Flannels	8c	
Best Bleached Cotton, per yard	10c	
Men's \$2.00 Pants	\$1.48	
Men's Best Work Shirts	39c	
1 lb Baking Powder	8c	1 lb Soda 5c
Corn Flakes	7c	Maple Flakes He, 2 for 20c
9 lbs Rolled Oats	25c	4 lbs Crackers 25c
Yeast Cakes	3c	Cranberries, per qt 8c
11 pounds Sweet potatoes		25c

No Goods Charged At Sale  
Prices

**W. W. Barnard**

## AUCTION SALE

OF  
Household Goods

Chairs, Tables, Soft Coal Stove, Gasoline Stove, Cook Stove, Canned Fruit, Pickles, and other articles on

Saturday,  
November 12

Mrs. Anna L. Francis

George Woodruff

DEALER IN—  
Pianos, Organs, Sheet Music  
Small Instruments of all Kinds  
Phonographs and  
Sewing Machines

Cash or on Easy Weekly  
or Monthly Payments

Also Dealer for Livingston  
County for the following  
Cars

Lion Automobiles  
Oakland  
Brush Runabouts

Howell, - Mich.  
TELEPHONE, 223

## The Pinckney Exchange Bank

Does a Conservative Bank-  
ing Business.

3 per cent  
paid on all Time Deposits

Pinckney - Mich.

## 60 YEARS EXPERIENCE PATENTS

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A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year, four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

**MUNN & Co.** 361 Broadway, New York  
Branch Office, 65 F. St., Washington, D. C.

## 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.

## CHILSON

Ray Leighton began school Monday. Our new merchants are kept busy. J. D. Appleton has bought a new horse. Mrs. Donna Zeeb remains in quite a feeble condition. Paul Brogan drives a new team on his grocery wagon now.

Henry Butler sold part of his beans last Saturday.

James Nash has almost entirely recovered from his late serious illness.

Elroy Spicer of Detroit was the guest of his parents last week.

Frankie Dunning of H. H. S. was home over Sunday.

Mrs. Henry Dammann is again confined to her bed.

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

All the school directors about here were in Howell Monday.

Mrs. Hazel Ely of Howell spent part of last week under the parental roof.

Road Commissioner Hinckley is putting in a cement culvert in district No. seven.

Mrs. Clarence Carpenter took a trip to Ashtabula the first of the week.

Miss Hazel Switzer is spending the week in Ann Arbor, the guest of her sister.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hoagland of Fowlerville, after a weeks' visit with Chilson friends and relatives returned home last Sunday.

Leigh Gartrell and bride were the guests of his parents last week. They left Saturday for their new home in Toledo, where he has a good position as jeweler.

B. T. Gartrell while drawing apples Monday fell from the wagon in such a manner that he was sure at first that some bones were broken, but later found he was awfully bruised and shaken up. Anyway he does not want it to happen again.

## Will Promote Beauty.

Women get wonderful results from Bocklen's Arnica Salve. It banishes pimples, skin eruptions, sores and boils. It makes the skin soft and velvety. It glorifies the face. Cures sore eyes, cold sores, cracked lips, chapped hands. Best for burns, scalds, fever sores, cuts, bruises and piles. 25c at F. A. Siglers.

## SOUTH MARION.

Frank Brogan of Detroit came home to vote Tuesday.

Mrs. C. Brogan and Miss Kittie were in Howell Monday.

Viola Peters of Pinckney spent the week end at the home of N. Pacey.

R. A. Newcomb of Howell was an over Sunday visitor at the home of J. Gardner.

Mrs. Merrill Gallup and children spent several days last week in Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. F. N. Burgess and daughter were shopping in Jackson one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gardner were in Howell Monday. Mr. G. attended the school directors meeting held that day.

Mr. Hudson of North Lake threshed the beans in this vicinity last week and contrary to prevailing opinion they were no short crop.

Geo. Dickerson and Walter Dinkle of Detroit were the guests of the latter parents Mr. and Mrs. V. G. Dinkle the first of the week.

Frank Hubbard who has been living on the John Ducking farm has been hired for the coming year by the new owner of the property generally known as the Beebe place.

## UNADILLA.

Mrs. Wm. Stowe is on the sick list.

Wirt Ives and family visited his people in Chelsea last week.

Arthur Minger and wife of Stockbridge spent last Sunday at Wirt Barnums.

Allie Holmes and family of Stockbridge visited at S. G. Parliners over Sunday.

Mrs. Geo. Mutter and baby of Howell spent last week with her mother here.

Mrs. Eva Richmond entertained the Missionary society at her home Wednesday last.

Joe Kennedy and wife of Battle Creek spent a few days last week with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Barton.

The M. E. society will serve dinner at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Goodwin Wednesday of this week.

Mrs. L. K. Hadley expects to leave the last of the month for California where she will spend the winter.

## WEST MARION

W. Hath and family are soon to move on the G. D. Bullis farm.

Carl Bowen and family are to move on to the Fred Wiley farm.

Wm. Kehon is moving on to what is known as the James Durkee farm.

Mrs. P. H. Smith attended the funeral of Lounot Baker.

Met Chalker and mother were guests of Mrs. Pinner Sunday.

The Ladies Aid society will meet at the home of Mrs. Ray Jewell Wednesday November 16. All invited.

The Sunday school rally was well attended each acted their part well. Rev. H. Kiley closed the exercises with appropriate remarks.

## ANDERSON.

Arthur Bullis and family spent Sunday at Mr. Osterlender near Galesburg.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Cawley visited friends in Plainfield Sunday.

Alphus Smith of Lakeland visited at Sanford Reasons last Friday.

G. W. Bates and family entertained friends from Unadilla last Saturday.

Business-like printing, the plainest kind that looks right. At the Dispatch Office.

## ELECTION IS OVER

Created No Little Excitement and Much Enthusiasm Was Manifested

Tuesday of this week, November 5th occurred the usual bi-ennial fall election and in this township politics were discussed on every corner.

We give below the result in this township for Governor, also the Congressional, Legislative and County ticket:

Governor	Lawton T. Hemans, d	187
	Chase S. Osborn, r	94
Representative, 6th Congressional	Alva M. Cummings, d	177
	Samuel W. Smith, r	103
State Senator, 13th District	E. A. Stowe, d	177
	Leonard Freeman, r	103
Representative State Legislature	Edwin Farmer, d	200
	Frank R. Crandall, r	80
Sheriff	William A. Stoddard, d	203
	Edwin Pratt, r	78
County Clerk	Clark H. Miner, d	182
	Orville Phillips, r	101
County Treasurer	William Bravender, d	180
	Charles F. Judson, r	101
Register of Deeds	James S. Stacksble, d	153
	Albert D. Thompson, r	129
Prosecuting Attorney	William E. Robb, d	167
	Willis L. Lyons, r	115
Circuit Court Commissioner	Arthur E. Cole, d	178
	Glenn C. Yelland, r	103
Coroners	Charles E. Skinner, d	175
	Henry H. Collins, r	104
	Robert Wright, d	174
	Bernard H. Glenn, r	102
Surveyor	John McCreary, d	163
	Grant H. Dunning, r	117
Commissioner of Schools	William Grocinger, d	145
	Hugh D. McDougall, r	136
Drain Commissioner	William J. Larkin, d	173
	John McGivney, r	107
School Examiners	Glenn Grieve, d	175
	Roy M. Lammie, r	107
	Leo Monks, d	185
	Arthur Rice, r	92
Superintendents of Poor	Walter W. Knapp, d	181
	John H. Gambell, r	101
	Frank Bidwell, d	176
	William R. Whitser, r	101
	Albert H. Drewry, d	182
	Charles E. Dunston, r	99

Just before going to press word was received at this place that the county had gone democratic with the exception of Thompson and Judson.

## LOCAL NEWS

KOTM assessment for November due not later than Nov. 30, 10.

FOR SALE—Square piano for sale cheap. F. G. JACKSON

Rev. Gates topic for Sunday evening will be "Lord Garrison, editor Boston Liberator."

Miss Kittie Hoff wishes to thank her many friends for the abundant shower of beautiful post cards received last Friday.

Mrs. Emma Elliott of Ypsilanti has been visiting at the home of Mrs. O. W. Haze and other relatives here this week.

There will be a regular Review of the KOTM of this place at the hall here next Wednesday evening. The meeting will be called to order at 7:30. The regular nomination of officers will take place. Refreshments and games after the meeting. Every member is urged to be present.

Geo. H. Randall, who has been visiting at the home of A. H. Baudall near here for some time, left Wednesday morning for Detroit and Mt. Pleasant where he will visit relatives before returning to his home in Tacoma, Wash.

Mr. Randall used to live here 40 years ago and still has many friends here.

At a meeting of the Epworth League of the M. E. Church Wednesday Nov. 2, the following officers were elected: Pres., E. E. Hoyt; Vice Pres., Lulu Benham; 2nd Vice Pres., Ella Blair; 3rd, Mrs. H. D. McDougall; 4th, Mrs. G. F. Green; Sec., Irene Clemo; Treasurer, Ruth Potterton; Organist, Hazel McDougall.

The many friends of Miss Kittie Hoff of the Central telephone office, acknowledged their appreciation of her obliging courtesy and tireless patience by showering her with 236 birthday cards last Friday. Some of her more intimate friends presented her with flowers confectionery, articles of neckwear, and also fine china. The people of this vicinity are to be congratulated on the efficiency of this "Central" as conducted by the Misses Hoff.

## Watch This Space Next Week

**MURPHY & ROCHE**

Pinckney, Michigan

No school in the high school room Tuesday election.

The Stockbridge High school foot ball team will meet the Pinckney High team at the depot grounds here next Saturday afternoon, Nov. 12. Admission 15c. Come.

## Business Pointers.

WANTED—Pupils in voice and piano. 43c\* Florence B. Kico

FOR SALE—"No hunting and trapping" signs. 5c each. At this office.

WANTED—A cord or two of wood on subscription at the Dispatch office.

FOR SALE—Pure bred R. C. R. I. Red Pullets, 75c to \$1.00 each, also Gray African Geese. 43c\* Mrs. Ella Cartrell, Pinckney

FOR SERVICE—Holstein Bull and Duroc boar. Fees \$1, payable at time of service. 45c\* FRANK MACKINDER

To any person sending \$1.50 to either the Pinckney Dispatch office or the Livingston Tidings office we will send both papers one year.

WANTED—A boy or girl to learn the printer's trade. Can put in spare time while attending school and learn a good trade. DISPATCH OFFICE

FOR SALE—Ten Rams and 25 ewes of the Imported Black Top Delain Merionoes, all registered. Inquire of Homer H. Boyd, Chelsea, Route 1, 3 mile south of D. U. R. on Sylvan road. Bell phone 3\*

\$80 per month straight salary and expenses to men with rig, to introduce our poultry remedies. Don't answer unless you mean business. Enreka Poultry Food Mfg. Co. (Inc.) East St. Louis, Ill. 424

WANTED—Everyone in Pinckney and vicinity to read the opening chapters of the new serial by Robert W. Chambers in the November number of Cosmopolitan Magazine. It is the greatest novel of the year and is illustrated by Charles Dana Gibson. 45c

## 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

On Supply of

5 and 10 Cent Goods never was better

Visit Us When in Howell

**V. E. HILL,**  
Howell, Michigan

## 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 Sale!

## ..Millinery Store..

Doing good business and the only one in town. Can be bought cheap if taken at once

## Mrs. Mable Cope

Pinckney, Mich.

## Seasonable Sundries

Coal Pails	25c to 40c
Coal Shovels	5c, 10c, 15c
New Aluminum Goods, each	10c
Glass Nest Eggs, each	1c
Flower Pot Drapes	5c, 10c
Blue Cups and Saucers, Plates	10c
Bowls	10c
Enameled Ware, gray, per piece	10c
Janet Enameled Ware, full line	25c
Heavy Canvas Gloves, 3 pr. for	25c
Men's Mule-skin Gloves	10c
Leather Wrist Bands	10c
Husking Pegs	10c
Lanterns	25c, 75c, \$1
Pint Tin Cups	1c
50-ft. Sisal Clothes Lines	10c
Maple Wood Bowls	15c, 25c, 50c
Stove Pipe Elbows	10c
Box Mending Rivets	10c
Sanitary Hair Rolls	10c
Large Gold Fish	10c
Corn Poppers	10c, 15c, 25c
Brass Candlesticks	25c
Indescent Glass Vases & Dishes	10c
Ditto in Water Sets with Tray	75c
Ladies Collars and Neckwear	10c
Big Line China Salads	25c, 50c
Gold Band China Cups and Saucers, per set	25c
Family Meat Saws	75c
Galvanized Foot Tubs	25c, 39c, 50c
Drip Pans, sheet iron	5c, 10c, 15c
Heavy Square Cake Pans	10c, 15c
Hot Plates, all sizes, per pair	1c
Lamps and Lamp goods of all kinds	8 and 10 inch Files
Stove Pipe Wire, per box	5c
School Dictionaries, 30000 words	10c
Hickory Axe Handles	10c, 20c, 25c
Extension Pan Strainers	10c
Flower Pots and Jardinieres	3c up
Toys of All Descriptions	

## C. S. Line's

Big Bazaar at 5 and 10 Cent Store

Howell, Michigan