

# Pinckney Dispatch

Vol. XXVIII

Pinckney, Livingston county, Michigan, Thursday, December 29, 1910

No. 52

## A FEW LEFT

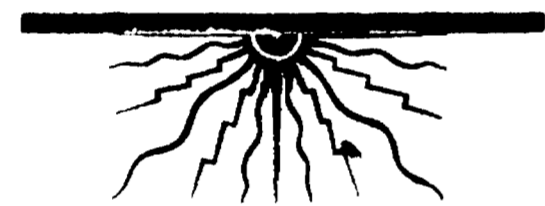
We have had the best sale of Christmas Goods we ever had and thanking our patrons, we also wish them a Happy New Year.

As we have a few Books and Fancy Articles left, we will give you bargains in anything you need. Call and see us

## F. A. SIGLER'S DRUG STORE

We wish to thank our many friends and patrons for their liberal patronage during the past year and most especially for their Holiday trade (and we desire to wish you all a Happy New Year.)

Don't forget that we are still in business with the same line of good, fresh groceries and we will be pleased to have you give us a share of your patronage, as usual.



## MONKS BROS.

Phone No. 38

Prompt Delivery

We wish to thank our many patrons for their liberal patronage during the past year and wish them all a HAPPY NEW YEAR. We solicit a share of your business for 1911.

You will always find us ready to fill your wants in the Hardware and Implement line at reasonable prices.

## Barton & Dunbar

### CARD OF THANKS

In the loss of our kind and loving wife and mother, we wish to thank all who so kindly administered to her comfort during her recent illness and death. Further expression of appreciation for the lovely flowers contributed is heartily deserved.

J. J. Teeple and Family.

### St. Mary's Church Social.

A social will be held at the residence of Alfred Monks for the benefit of St. Mary's Church, Thursday evening, Dec. 29. A cordial invitation is extended to everybody to attend. A good time is promised.

### Obituary.

Miss Eleanor Barnum, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Emma Barnum, was born in Unadilla, Nov. 21, 1871. She was married to Wm. A. Stowe in 1895. She died Dec. 10, 1910.

leaving a bereaved husband, an adopted child, one brother and family. Her life was one of service to others, an earnest worker in the church. Her death was quiet and peaceful and her memory will diffuse a fragrance long to be remembered in the community. Of her it can truly be said: "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord; yes, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors and their works do follow them."

On the 6th she went to the Jackson City Hospital and the following day passed through a painful operation for the removal of an abnormal growth on the hip bone. Owing to the condition of her heart it proved fatal and she passed peacefully away at 3:10 p. m. on Dec. 10th.

Dancer's "Quarter-of-a-Century" sale begins Saturday, Dec. 31. Be on hand and get your share of the good things.

### MRS. JOHN TEEPLE

Passed Away Last Friday Night, December 23

Helen Amelia Coleman was born in Waterloo township, Jackson county, Mich. June 30, 1847; died in Pinckney Dec. 23, 1910.

Her father died when she was but one year old. At the death of her mother she came to Pinckney where she made her home with her uncle, Thompson Grimes. Even in the girlhood she acted the part of a mother to her brother and sisters. This love for home and children has made itself manifest all through life.

She was married to John J. Teeple, of Pinckney, December 25, 1867, where she lived until the time of her death. To this union were born four sons Charles J. and Guy L. of Pinckney and Percy G. of Marquette and Roy H. of Manistique. Besides the immediate family she leaves one brother and one sister and one step-sister to mourn her loss, David Finch of Waterloo, Mrs. Emma Sykes and Mrs. Mary Henry of Pinckney two sisters Mrs. Francis Hoyt and Mrs. Anna Buton have preceded her into the home beyond.

Our sister was an untiring worker for the general welfare of the community for both the young and the old. Ever ready and anxious to do her part in aiding and forwarding the work of the church. She professed a profound faith in her Savior and was baptized into the communion and faith of the Congregational church. By the death of this dear sister, the family loses a devoted and loving wife and mother, the town a most noble and highly esteemed woman and the church a willing and untiring worker. Thus it is that not only the people and friends of Pinckney mourn her departure, but the surrounding country for many a mile.

The loss of a mother can never be over estimated, though her health may be delicate and prevent her from performing the usual duties in the home, still she is one to whom the whole family may go for advice and comfort, around all which ever collect love and affection and tender memories, and dreary is the day when her figure is withdrawn from the family circle.

Pen loses its power of description in telling of her beauty, heroism and motherly love.

She shrinks not where strong men cower, she grows stronger when man faints, she stands over the home like a radiant star of hope. Mother's eyes, and form and hands make a heaven for the sick and weary soul.

### Grand Success

The Christmas Party given by the Bachelor Club at the opera here Monday evening proved a success both socially and financially, 60 numbers being sold. Sidney Sprout conducted the orchestra and it was reported by all present that the music was the best ever. Where is the fellow who said that the Club was broke? Present your bill.

### Notice To Taxpayers

The tax roll for the township of Putnam is in my hands and I am now ready to receive taxes at the store of Murphy & Roche.

A. M. ROCHE, Township Treas.

### Notice

We request every member of the Christian Endeavor society to kindly pay the dues (25c) to the Treasurer or Rev. Gates before January 1st, 1911.

Mrs. C. P. Sykes, Treas.

### Mrs. J. O. Mackinder

Mrs. Sarah M. Franks, relict of James Mackinder, was born in Long Sutton, England, April 25th 1837, and was married November 10th, 1868, and the same year came with her husband to the United States and they settled in Unadilla, Livingston county, Mich., where they resided until the spring of 1902, they moved to Hamburg township three miles northeast of Pinckney. Her husband died Feb. 19th, 1908, and since his death she has lived with her son Frank until her decease, December 18th 1910, aged 73 years, 7 months and 21 days. She is survived by five sons, Philip N. of Toledo, Ohio, J. Frank and Joseph of Hamburg, Fredrick W. of Anderson and Richard H. of Howell also ten grandchildren and one sister Mrs. Sue Ward of Long Sutton, England.

She was a devoted and affectionate wife and mother, and will be greatly missed from the home circle. In early life she united with the Episcopal church in England and remained a member of that communion to the close of her life.

Funeral services were held at the house where she died, on the following Tuesday, conducted by Rev. H. W. Hicks of Marion, and she was laid to rest beside her husband in the Sprout cemetery at Anderson.

Read about the terrible cut in prices at Dancer's Stockbridge.

W. D. Smith received word this week of the death of Fred Wimbles, who died at Portland, Oregon, Dec. 19, and was buried at Davenport, Wash., Dec. 23. He leaves a wife and two children to mourn his loss. Fred had many friends and was well known in this vicinity.

### COMPLETE LINE OF

## Fur Coats, Street & Stable Blankets

WILL BE SOLD AT BIG DISCOUNTS

Line Never More Complete to Select From and Now is Your Chance to Save Money

## TEEPLE HARDWARE COMPANY

Pinckney, Michigan

### Circuit Jurors

The following gentlemen have been drawn to serve as circuit court jurors at the January term which convenes on the 3rd.

Hamburg—Jas. Henry, Reuben H. Docking.

Putnam—Wirt C. Hendee, Robert Tiplady

Unadilla—A. C. Watson, H. D. Kirtland

Conway—Barney Harris, George McConnel.

Cohoctah—James Wolf, Eugene A. Fay

Dearfield—James Conklin, Daniel Hogau

Tyrone—Will Leitz, Wm. Barnes

Hatfield—Stephen Gaffney,

### Geo. Barnes

Oceola—Bella Scott, Geo. Earl Howell—Will Cook, Thomas Lamoreaux

Handy—Joseph Franks

Iosco—Edward Cumiskey

Marion—N. F. Chubb

Genoa—John H. Herbst

Brighton—John Dowell

Green Oak—Ed. Chamberlain

### Card of Thanks

We wish to thank our neighbors and friends who so kindly assisted us during the sickness and death of our mother, Mrs. J. O. Mackinder.

P. N. Mackinder and wife, Frank Mackinder and wife, Fred Mackinder and wife, R. H. Mackinder and wife, Joe Mackinder

# AT LAST

The Long Talked-of Sale of Jackson's Stock Is Completed!

Possession to Take Place Jan. 15, 1911.

Between Now and Said Date All Goods Will Be Sold At Cost!

All Owing Book Accounts Are Kindly Requested to Call and Settle the Same by Cash or Note.

# HOW TO HAVE A HAPPY NEW YEAR

...should speak, and multitude of...  
...should speak, and multitude of...  
...should speak, and multitude of...

New Year's day is like a traveler reaching a summit. He surveys the path, where he has left behind and looks ahead to that over which he has yet to go. These epochs are momentous in life history, and no wise person will fall at these periods to take his reckoning.

Most thoughtful persons are moved at this season to make resolutions; in fact, New Year's day is like a grand bazaar day in which various fine and beautiful resolutions are spread out to view. But alas, how many of these are only made to be broken! We are determined to turn over a new leaf in the book of life, and yet the fair, unspotted leaf is rolled almost in the very act of turning it. What then? Shall we give up making resolutions? Not at all. All effort is fragmentary. Because purposes miscarry is no reason why we should not form them. Were every New Year's resolution to be broken we would still have lived better for making them. And some of them will be kept, while the very endeavor will have lifted us to a higher plane and increased our self-respect.



We should, most of all, ask ourselves if we have a true life aim. No man can hit the mark if he is not aiming at it.

Resolve to break off bad habits. We all have our defects of disposition and character. These we cannot help. But it is our voluntary self-indulgence that makes them our masters. Now is the hour to fight them, to resist them unto blood, to break them off at once and for all.

Look on the bright side. The world is full of beauty and life sparkles with joy to the unblurred vision. It is our gloomy spirits that distort our view. The worst evils are imagined ones that never come to pass. Let us look back for love and goodness and beauty and happiness, and we shall breathe a fragrant, embowered way.

Let us do better in the home. It is here, where we are often most thoughtless, that we need to do our very best. More depends on the atmosphere of home than upon all else. Resolve that those who love you most and sacrifice the most for you shall see only your most pleasing side—shall have only respect, gentleness, and love. The amount of the recuperative power needed for the strain of life's warring duties depends upon the temper, manners and habits of home.

Then, you will wear a morning face and keep the eager, unswerving heart of a child; be strict in the judgment of yourself and kindly in your judgment of others; be more eager to praise than to blame; note the harmonies of life rather than its discords.

and set your aim upon duty, God and the un fading, this new year will bring you no sorrow without its comfort, and over and over again it will fill your cup with blessing.

Purpose is the very soul of existence. There is little need that we press this fact home. The average man grasps its truth instantly.

As we stand upon the threshold of the New Year, however, we do well to consider a certain phase of its meaning—that which applies to the things that are new.

We naturally like what is new. There is a certain charm about variety. When life presses strongly upon us with its burden of responsibility and its pressure of care there is ever the temptation to throw off the old and take care of the new.

We respectfully suggest that the problems of life cannot be solved by some patent process; old responsibilities cannot be shaken off by the adoption of fantastic theories of religion and morals; there are no short cuts to truth.

With this in mind, what shall be the truest attitude of the thoughtful man toward the possible variety of the New Year. True, it may be a variety closely resembling that of a year ago; the commonplaceness of life's experiences is only too apparent. To win without effort is a misnomer; to attain without sacrifice is to eliminate joy; to look for an easy path is to prove the worthlessness of such a life's attainments. So, in view of these suggestions, what shall be our attitude toward the New Year and its purpose?

Let there be joy in work, moderation in pleasure, faithfulness in friendship, energy in service, loyalty to truth, openmindedness in research, openheartedness to all men. May we abhor only that which is superficial and hypocritical, and prove our candor and frankness by living above the thought of more profit.

Furthermore, let there be "honor to whom honor is due, custom to whom custom, fear to whom fear." Courtesy rises supremely higher than obsequiousness, of course; the former is gentle and self-respecting, the latter is servile and self-condemning.

Invest the mind with noble possibilities and the heart with holy aspirations. Be charitable, sympathetic, cheerful, stronghearted, fearless, free and undelled. Let those about you know that these old truths have been found of you full of new meaning and interest, and there can be little doubt but you will do much toward the betterment of your kind.

The world stands in need of men who possess poise of character, balance of soul and vision of usefulness. Morality teaches us that it is better to be true than false, pure than licentious, brave than cowardly.

Spirituality does better than this, for it keeps men unswayed by persecution, undaunted by opposition, uncompromising in the presence of hardship, hopeful for the future, bearing reproach and criticism thankfully, and above all headed toward the right goal.

## MODERATE-PRICED PIGGERY ACCOMMODATING BROOD SOWS

Excellent Pens for Shelter of Swine Both in Summer and Winter—Sanitary and Ventilating Conditions Are Superior.

In response to a query for plans for a moderate-priced house to accommodate 25 brooding sows and the usual complement of pigs, the Country Gentleman publishes the following:

For the brood sows it is best to have separate cots like those described by Professor Shaw of the Michigan

rather than in a moist hollow. Next, sufficient yardage, which you say you have, should be available. Large lots, where succulent food can be grown, are to be preferred to small exercise pens, which cannot be kept healthful in a warm climate. The pig should naturally be fattened in the late fall, and none carried over but the breeding stock. Experiments beyond number have shown that it is not profitable to feed either old or heavy hogs. The rule ought to be to have eight-months-old pigs weigh at least 200 pounds and fit for slaughter. Such pigs ought never to see the inside of a costly permanent pen, but ought to go to the slaughter house directly from the lots and the cots.

Use cement floors with overlays for the pigs to lie on. The drawing shows this clearly; the overlay being hinged to the side of the pen, so that it may be raised up and the floor beneath properly cleaned. Note also that it is in the corner of the pen and away from the feeding trough. It is bedded with fresh bedding once a week. The

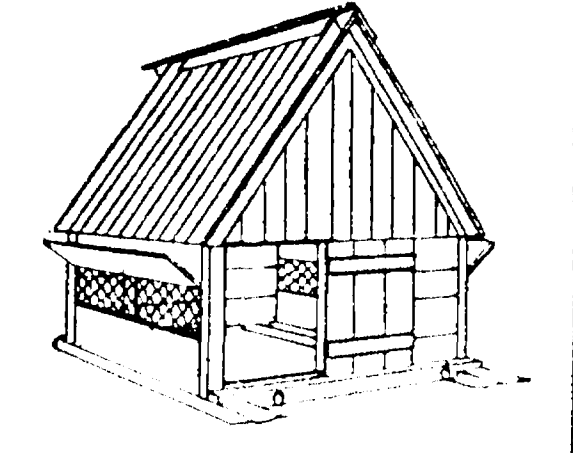


Fig. 1—Movable Cot for Brood Sow.

Station, from whose bulletin on the subject the following engravings are made. Sows and pigs should be kept away from the main or winter pen as much as possible. The sow should have plenty of exercise, plenty of green and succulent food, and access to the ground. These cots offer ideal summer conditions both to sow and litter.

Fig. 1 is a good cot for a sow that is about to farrow, since she cannot lie down close to the sides and thus overlie the young pigs. A cot like that shown in Fig. 2, however, gives better ventilation and is preferable in very hot weather. This is built six by eight, with vertical sides 3 feet high, with board roof, half pitch. The center boards on the sides are hung on hinges to open in hot weather. Note also the simple way of ventilating at

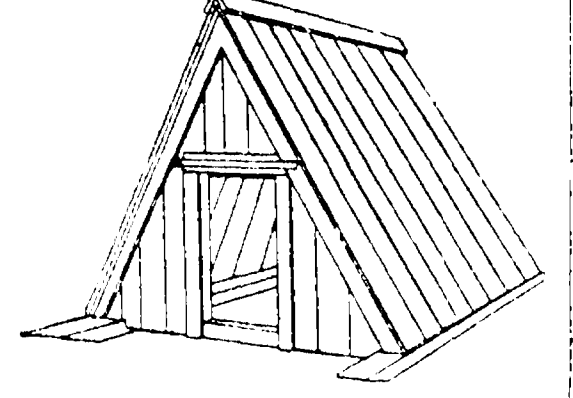


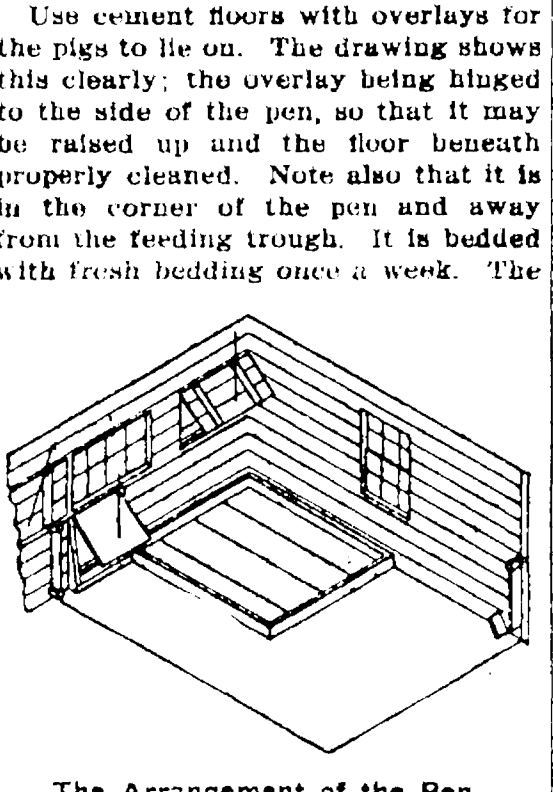
Fig. 2—A Six-by-Eight Cot.

the highest point of the roof. Cover the openings in the sides with woven wire. Such a cot contains 160 feet of stock lumber, 60 feet of matched stuff, 20 feet 4 by 6, 12 feet 4 by 4, 44 feet 2 by 4, and ought to be made by a carpenter in a couple of days. A floor can be made for it if desired for winter quarters, using two-inch stuff cut in lengths to rest on the skids, which are wider than the skids. Do not fasten the skids to the skids, as the latter are the first to rot.

Where the pigs do not come late in the fall or too early in the spring, it is better to use such a cot as the permanent home of the sow, keeping her there during the winter and compelling plenty of exercise by putting her food at a considerable distance from the cot, and not using too much bedding, but enough to keep her warm and comfortable.

Such cots are used also for fattening pigs. A movable hog cot is better in most cases than a permanent pen, as it keeps the pigs away from any central place, which is sure to become permanently contaminated, muddy in wet weather, dusty in dry, and dirty all the time.

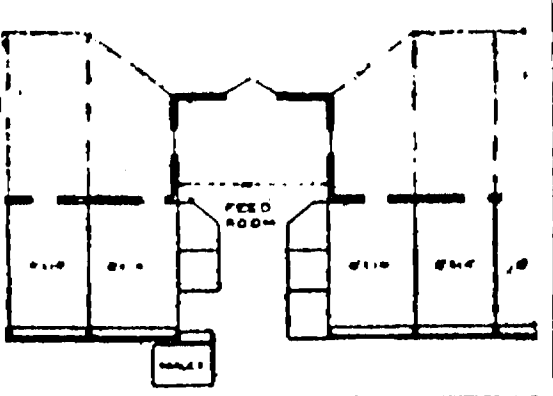
If a permanent hog-house is to be built, it should be located on a knoll



The Arrangement of the Pen.

overlay here described is made from inch lumber, with inch cleats below to hold the boards together. A 2 by 4 surrounds the affair to hold the bedding in place, nailed to the boards and reinforced by a triangular piece of scantling nailed to the 2 by 4 and to the floor.

It is not necessary to go into details in the description of the pens. The cut shows how the 10 by 14 pen is arranged, with swing door at one corner, lifted by a rope leading to the front of the pen; abundant windows and ventilation; the widening out of the door frame to prevent the pigs from getting their noses under the door when closed; the feeding trough, with swinging door over it, to keep back the hogs when feeding, and par-



Plan of Piggy.

tiltion between the pens high enough to keep the hogs from quarrelling over them, but not high enough to prevent free movement of the air lengthwise of the stable.

### The Quickest, Simplest Cough Cure

Easily and Cheaply Made at Home. Saves You \$2.

This recipe makes a pint of cough syrup—enough to last a family a long time. You couldn't buy as much or as good cough syrup for \$2.00.

Simple as it is, it gives almost instant relief and usually stops the most obstinate cough in 24 hours. This is partly due to the fact that it is slightly laxative, stimulates the appetite and has an excellent tonic effect. It is pleasant to take—children like it. An excellent remedy, too, for whooping cough, sore lungs, asthma, throat troubles, etc.

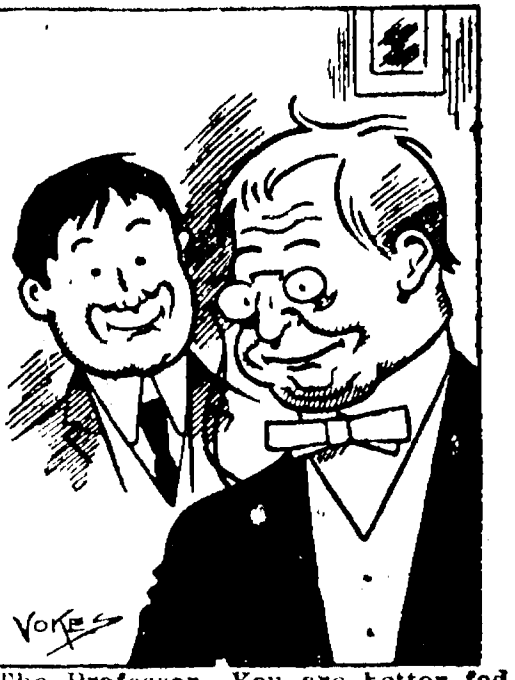
Mix one pint of granulated sugar with 1/2 pint of warm water, and stir for 2 minutes. Put 2 1/2 ounces of Pinex (fifty cents' worth) in a pint bottle and add the sugar syrup. It keeps perfectly. Take a teaspoonful every one, two or three hours.

Pinex is one of the oldest and best known remedial agents for the throat membranes. Pinex is the most valuable concentrated compound of Norway white pine extract, and is rich in glycol and all the other natural healing elements. Other preparations will not work in this formula.

The prompt results from this recipe have endeared it to thousands of housewives in the United States and Canada, which explains why the plan has been imitated often, but never successfully.

A guarantee of absolute satisfaction is given promptly returned, with this recipe. Your druggist has Pinex or will get it for you. If not, send to Pinex Co., 254 Main St., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

### THE EXPLANATION.



The Professor—You are better fed than taught.

The Stout Student—I reckon you're right. You teach me, but I feed myself.

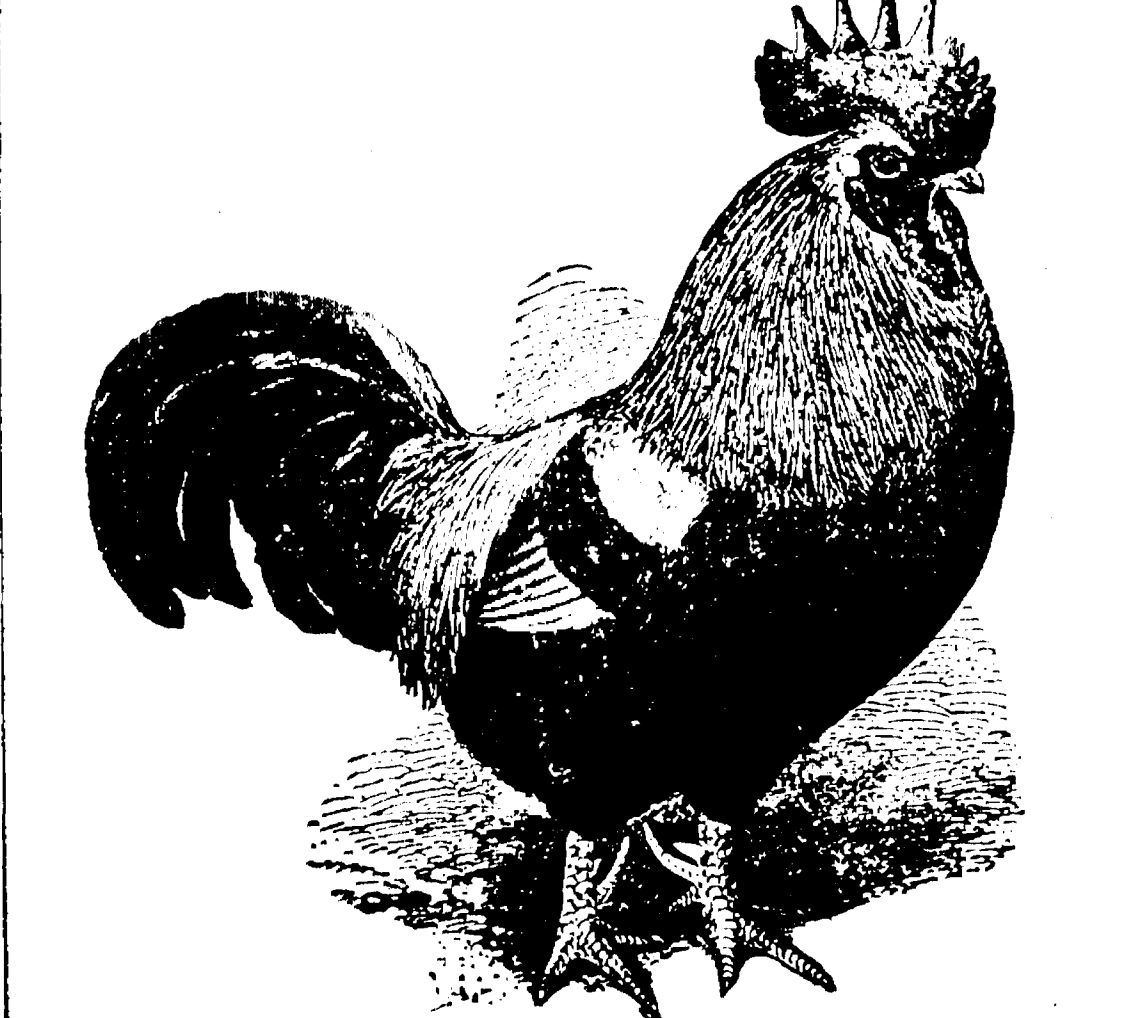
### HIRAM CARPENTER'S WONDERFUL CURE OF PSORIASIS.

"I have been afflicted for twenty years with an obstinate skin disease, called by some M. D.'s, psoriasis, and others leprosy, commencing on my scalp; and in spite of all I could do, with the help of the most skillful doctors, it slowly but surely extended until a year ago this winter it covered my entire person in the form of dry scales. For the last three years I have been unable to do any labor, and suffering intensely all the time. Every morning there would be nearly a dust-pailful of scales taken from the sheet on my bed, some of them half as large as the envelope containing this letter. In the latter part of winter my skin commenced cracking open. I tried everything, almost, that could be thought of, without any relief. The 12th of June I started West, in hopes I could reach the Hot Springs. I reached Detroit and was so low I thought I should have to go to the hospital, but finally got as far as Lansing, Mich., where I had a sister living. One Dr. — treated me about two weeks, but did me no good. All I thought I had but a short time to live. I earnestly prayed to die. Cracked through the skin all over my back, across my ribs, arms, hands, limbs; feet badly swollen; toe-nails came off; finger-nails dead and hard as a bone; hair dead, dry and lifeless as old straw. O my God! how I did suffer.

"My sister wouldn't give up; said, 'We will try Cuticura.' Some was applied to one hand and arm. Eureka! there was relief; stopped the terrible burning sensation from the word go. They immediately got Cuticura Resolvent, Ointment and Soap. I commenced by taking Cuticura Resolvent three times a day after meals; had a bath once a day, water about blood heat; used Cuticura Soap freely; applied Cuticura Ointment morning and evening. Result: returned to my home in just six weeks from the time I left, and my skin as smooth as this sheet of paper. Hiram E. Carpenter, Henderson, N. Y."

The above remarkable testimonial was written January 19, 1880, and is republished because of the permanency of the cure. Under date of April 22, 1910, Mr. Carpenter wrote from his present home, 610 Walnut St. So., Lansing, Mich.: "I have never suffered a return of the psoriasis and although many years have passed I have not forgotten the terrible suffering I endured before using the Cuticura Remedies."

### ENGLISH BREED OF DORKING



Of the domesticated breeds of fowl in England the Dorking is among the oldest, ranking in this respect with the Games. There are those among poultry writers, who give it even greater historical significance, claiming to trace its ancestry back to the time of the Roman invasion of Britain. It takes its name from an English town in Surrey, where undoubtedly it first attained economic importance. From this source it has spread pretty much over England, and occupies the same position to the poultry industry of that country that the Plymouth Rocks and Wyandottes do in America. Pre-eminently it belongs to the all-purpose breeds, with a slight preponderating advantage for table uses.

A Dodger.

"The weather we've been having," "Yes, but we'll pay for this fine weather later on."

"I won't. I'm going to Florida for the winter."

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 *Dr. H. H. Tuttle*.

Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

The big fences are not always round the best fruit trees.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, cures wind colic. Also for the man who talks about himself is speedily interesting—to the talker.

## Speeding Out the Old Year

The Old Year wailed amid the snow  
As men should bless her, and bid her go.

But the children laughed. "We await the New;  
Be fairer and gladder and brighter than you."

And the Year sank sobbing amid the snow  
"Not a soul bless me before I go!"

From their woes the weary said:  
"How well we shall bless you when you are dead."

But the Old Year wailed: "Oh, cruel as blame!  
Why no one bless me because I came!"

Then a poet spoke from his kingdom,  
Thought:  
"I bless you, Year, for the powers you brought.

"I thank you for loveliness, love, and light,  
For strife divine, and for visions bright.

"But the poet's heart is the heart of youth;  
His hope is To Be, and his quest is Truth."

And the Old Year sighed in bitter pain,  
"Is there no one would take my gifts again?"

Then a youth and maiden made soft reply:  
"We again would live all your days gone by!"

And the Old Year's laugh rang sweet and gay:  
"Bless me! Oh, bless me, and bid me stay!"

But the youth and the maiden made answer swift:  
"We bless you, Year, for your priceless gift."

"But the love which came to complete our life  
Goes onward and upward through pain and strife.

"The highest hopes of the better part,  
We seek together, thus, heart to heart.

"We therefore bless you—but bid you go."  
And the Year lay smiling amid the snow.

— Jessie Annie Anderson.

## STARTING THE JOURNEY

New Year's little kid, and you  
Are starting on your way  
Where varied paths go winding through  
The darkness and the day.  
You may not rise to choose your path  
Until the years have spread  
Their kindly mantle over and  
Around your curly head,  
So I will guide the way for you  
And I will love you when  
The world oppresses and need the  
Older fellowmen.

New Year's little kid, and you  
Must open wide your eyes,  
And lift your voice in sanguine praise  
To Him up in the skies;  
To yell to you the stars of night,  
To bid the sun of noon and dawn,  
To bid your peaceful sleep and dream  
To bid the twilight time is gone;  
To bid the blinds the sunset skies  
To bid the hope was made,  
To bid the thought me love for you  
To bid the thought me love for you.

New Year's little kid, and we  
Are starting hand in hand,  
As pilgrims young and pilgrims old  
To find the promised land;  
Ahead there lies the vale of tears,  
But we will take the road  
That leads around, away from it  
And we will bear our load  
With strength and cheer along the way  
Our hearts attuned to glee,  
For I'll be there to guide you, child,  
And you will talk to me!

### LAY EGGS BY THE MILLION

Remarkable Fertility of Many Kinds of Fish as Ascertained by Careful Calculation.

Not only do the eggs of fishes differ in appearance, but there is a great diversity in their size, and consequently in the number of eggs produced in the various species—thus in a marine catfish the eggs are as large as robin eggs; in the salmon they are one-

fourth of an inch in diameter; in the brook trout, one-fifth; in the grayling, one-sixth; in the shad, one-eighth, while in the eel they are almost microscopic. The number of eggs produced by the female of fishes varies according to its age and weight. In several familiar fishes the number of their eggs has been ascertained by careful and accurate calculation as follows: Brook trout, 200 to 2,500; salmon, 5,000 to 15,000; grayling, 1,000 to 5,000, and black bass, 3,000 to 15,000. Among salt water fishes the number of eggs is largely increased, as in the shad from 20,000 to 150,000, striped bass about 2,000,000, and in the codfish about 10,000,000.—James H. Henshall.

Get Damages Enough.

A little fellow listened open-mouthed to the description of a railroad accident in which a man was very seriously injured. When one of the family remarked: "I think he could get damages from the railroad," the little chap was puzzled and broke out with: "But father, hasn't he got damages enough already?"



## The Pinckney Exchange Bank

Does a Conservative Banking Business.

3 per cent paid on all Time Deposits

Pinckney - Mich.

## 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

James Watson is visiting friends and relatives in Detroit.

Geo. Gaines spent Christmas with friends in Howell.

Glenn Gardner and wife of Stockbridge spent Christmas with relatives here.

Gene Dinkle is spending a week in Detroit visiting his brothers Walter and Albert.

Geo. Reason and family of Detroit were over Sunday guests at the home of his parents, Mr and Mrs. Geo. W. Reason.

Ralph Bennett and family and John VanFleet and family visited at the home of Bert Nash one evening last week.

E. A. and F. D. Carr and their families of Detroit, James Greene and wife of Howell spent Christmas at the home W. A. Carr and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kennedy with their son and daughter, Claude and May, left last Wednesday morning for Niagara Falls, where they will visit their daughter, Mrs. E. Mansfield, during the holidays.

The annual meeting of the Livingston County Mutual Fire Insurance Company for the election of officers and for the transaction of other business as may become before it, will be held at Court House in the village of Howell, said county, Tuesday, January 3, 1911, at 1:00 o'clock p. m. Dated Howell, Mich., Dec. 15, 1910. W. J. LARKIN, Sec.

Something new and novel in the operating line has been attempted with good results at the residence of Dr. H. F. Sigler. The east portion of the suite of parlors, which is a large room, 18x24 feet in dimensions, being of octagonal shape in front with a large recess on the west side, affords a good opportunity for the decorator. The walls are finished in the mono-chrome ochre tint, design a stripe effect being put thereon. The ceiling is of wood water color stripped in a similar to that on the walls. The design is of the Rococo period delineated in plastic relief work. The dash of pale gold angles completing a pleasing effect in the paler shades of ochre.

All persons owing me on book account are requested to kindly call and settle same by January 1, 1911, either by cash or a/cpte.

Guy Blair spent Christmas with friends in Lansing.

Mrs. Michael Lavey spent last Thursday in Jackson.

Mrs. Elmer Zorn of Detroit was visiting friends here last week.

Bert Nash sold a valuable horse to a Hamburg party one day last week.

Miss Viola Peters spent Christmas with friends and relatives in Howell.

The Misses Margaret Lynch and Sarah Eldert spent Sunday in Detroit.

Wm. Brogan of Howell spent Christmas with friends and relatives here.

Morley Vaughn of the Detroit Medical College is home for the Holiday vacation.

Mrs. Peter Harris and daughter Lucy spent Christmas at the home of W. E. Murphy.

Miss Mae Teeple of the U. of M. is spending the Holidays under the parental roof.

Harry Warner and family of Jackson spent Christmas at the home of Will Dunning.

A. W. Lewis and wife are spending a few days in Williamston visiting friends and relatives.

Percy Swarthout and family attended the Christmas entertainment at N. Hamburg Saturday evening.

Mrs. Emil Brown and daughter Gladys of Detroit are spending the holidays at the home of R. E. Finch.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Chandler of Lansing are spending the Holidays with her parents, John Jeffreys and wife.

Mrs. Rosina Mercer left last Friday for Ypsilanti where she will spend a week visiting her daughter, Mrs. Fred Jarvis.

H. R. Geer and wife spent Christmas at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Staley in Oak Grove.

Chas. Smoyer, wife and son of Akron, Ohio, spent Christmas at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Read.

Mame Steptoe of Detroit and Mrs. T. J. Gual and son of Ann Arbor spent Christmas at the home of F. D. Johnson.

The sons, Dr. Martin of Detroit, Amos of Davidson and daughter Mable of Pau Pau visited their parents Mr. and Mrs. R. Clinton here over Christmas.

Fred Worden and wife of South Lyon, Ira Beardsley of Charlotte and Wm. Gauley spent Christmas at the home of S. J. Beardsley, just north of town.

The Misses Clara Dunn and Laura Lavey, school teachers in Chicago and Miss Kate Brown who teaches in Whiting, Ill., are spending the Holiday vacation with their parents here.

Under a new rule of the post-office department anyone sending registered mail matter is required to make requests for return card receipt at the time of registering; otherwise no receipt will be returned to the sender. Previous to the rule the sender of registered matter received a receipt signed by the person receiving such matter.

Andrew Carnegie, whose benefactions amount now to 180 millions of dollars, has just added a donation of ten millions of dollars for the promotion of peace throughout the world. The nations will continue to build battleships and levy armies, but it is impossible that a donation so munificent shall not have the influence of its inspiration. The Secretary of War has just returned from a trip around the world and has startled Congress by a confidential document sent to the House of Representatives stating that this country is unfit for war, lacking the right kind of men, guns, ammunition and fortifications. This confidential report is said to be sensational in its details. In view of Mr. Carnegie's ten million dollar donation to the cause of peace, this report from the Secretary of War is peculiarly clashing.

## 25th Annual January

# CLEARANCE SALE

Sale Starts Saturday December 31st 1910 and Lasts Until Saturday January 28, 1911

The Sale Event of the Year!

Winter Goods Must Go!

The following will give you some suggestions of the attractive values we are offering:

Our Entire Clothing Stock Reduced in Price!

- All \$10 and \$12.50 Men's Suits and Overcoats at \$10
- All \$15 Men's Suits and Overcoats at 12
- All \$18 Men's Suits and Overcoats at 15
- All \$20 and \$22 Men's suits and Overcoats at 18

### SPECIAL!

- One Lot of Men's \$10 and \$12.50 Suits at 7.50
- One Lot of Men's 7.50 and 10 Suits at 4.50
- 18 Boys' Suits---New Patterns In Straight Pant Styles--- At One Third Off
- 10 Boys' Suits---Ages 3 to 8 Only--- at 1.00

Remember! Every Suit and Overcoat in Our Stock Goes At A Cut Price



COPYRIGHT 1910 MICHAEL STUBBINS ROCHESTER N.Y.

100 Pairs Mens Odd Trousers At 3-4 Regular Price!	All Fur Coats At Cut Prices!	Plush Robes and Horse Blankets Reduced For This Sale!
All Mens' Underwear at 10 Per Cent Off!	Every Sweater-Vest In Our Store,	Live Reductions In Flannel Shirts
That Famous 59c. Fleeced Underwear At 59c.	Ladies' Child's and Men's at 20% Off.	Men's Caps At Cut Prices.
The "Old Reliable" Camel Hair Wool at \$1.00 During Sale.		

## Shoes

Stock up in Shoes--let you pay more later on

- One lot of Mens Shoes (good styles, but broken lots) One Fourth Off
  - One lot of Ladies Shoes (good styles, but broken lots) One Fourth Off
  - One lot of Childs Shoes (good styles, but broken lots) One Fourth Off
- See that lot of Ladies Shoes at From 39c to 69c Pair

## Cloaks

For Ladies, Misses and Children

- We are overloaded on Ladies Cloaks and quote prices that may seem surprisingly low but we have the coats and want the money. \$25.00 Plush and Caracul Coats at \$20.
- \$18. and \$20 Coats at \$15.
- \$12. and \$15 Coats at \$10.
- One lot of Colored Coats at \$3.98

We Must Sell One Hundred Coats In January!

All Skirts at Cost Prices

All Furs at Cost Prices

## Dry Goods

We find we have too many Women Dress Goods on our shelves and with a two fold purpose of converting them into money and making room for spring goods, we propose to make the lowest prices on many things in Dress Goods ever offered in Stockbridge. Some things that formerly sold at 50c we shall cut in two and let them out at One Half Price. We have accumulated in this department a great many shortends--they must go. This stock is unusually heavy and affords a splendid opportunity for selection. Don't neglect to buy during this sale.

Many Bargains in Domestics We are Unable to Mention Here

2000 Yards Dress Prints at 6c yd.

12 1/2c Outings, now 10c

Shirtings, Sheetings, Table Linens All Share in This Clean Up

Ladies and Childrens Underwear Reduced in Prices

Buy Your Lace Curtains, Carpets and Rugs For Spring During This Sale. Call and Let Us Name You Prices

We shall offer during this sale the best and greatest lot of bargains of any annual sale during the quarter of a century we have been in business in Stockbridge. But, regardless of all this, to the people of Pinckney we appreciate your trade and will still pay Railroad Fares Both Ways on all \$15.00 Purchases.

# W. J. DANCER & CO.

Stockbridge, Michigan

**Legal Notices**

**STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF LIVINGSTON, 1910.** Probate Court for said County, estate of **W. M. SMITH**, Deceased.

The undersigned having been appointed by the Judge of Probate of said county, Commissioners on Claims in the matter of said estate, and four months from the 17th day of December A. D. 1910 having been allowed by said Judge of Probate to persons holding claims against said estate in order to present their claims to us for examination and adjustment.

Notice is hereby given that we will meet on the 20th day of February, A. D. 1911 and on the 16th day of April A. D. 1911 at ten o'clock a. m. of each day, at the E. L. Topping store in the township of Usadilla in said county to receive and examine the claims.

Dated: Howell December 17, A. D. 1910.

K. L. Topping, (Commissioner) James Walker, (Commissioner) on Claims

**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 18th day of December A. D. 1910.

Present, Hon. Arthur A. Montague, Judge of Probate.

**ESTATE OF MARY ANN HENNETT**, Deceased.

James F. W. Bennett 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 10th day of January A. D. 1911 at 10 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 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 18th day of December A. D. 1910.

Present, Hon. Arthur A. Montague, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of **MARY HUNTER LANEY**, Deceased.

Daniel E. Quish having filed in said court his final account as special administrator of said estate and his petition praying for the allowance thereof, it is ordered that Friday the 8th day of Jan. A. D. 1911, 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 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 18th day of December A. D. 1910.

Present, Hon. Arthur A. Montague, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of **MARY HUNTER LANEY**, Deceased.

Daniel E. Quish having filed in said court his final account as special administrator of said estate and his petition praying for the allowance thereof, it is ordered that Friday the 8th day of Jan. A. D. 1911, 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.

**The Youth's Companion Larger and Better for 1911**



The Contents of the New Departments of The Companion include:

- For Boys:** Expert Advice on Football and Baseball; Hunting and Fishing; Handy Contrivances for the Young Mechanic.
- For Girls:** Suggestions for the Girl Who Must Make Her Own Way; Hints for Young Housekeepers; The Girl's Wardrobe.
- For Family:** Practical Short Articles about the Kitchen, the Parlor, the Garden, the Henny—everything that can be of help in making home more comfortable, more beautiful.

**GLORIOUS STORIES Inspiring Articles**

Current Events, Nature and Science, The Doctor's Weekly Counsel.

Send for information for 1911 and Sample Copy of the latest issue.

**FREE To Jan. 1911**

Every New Subscriber who cut out and sends this slip (or mentions it in paper) with \$1.75 for the 52 issues of The Companion for 1911 will receive All the remaining issues for 1911, including the beautiful Holiday Numbers for Thanksgiving and Christmas. The Companion's Art Calendar for 1911, illustrated in thirteen colors and gold.

Then The Companion for the 52 weeks of 1911—a library of reading that would cost \$40 in book form.

**THE YOUTHS COMPANION BOSTON, MASS.**

New Subscriptions Received at This Office.

**PATENTS**

PROCESSED AND OBTAINED. Invented, designed, or prepared. Free advice how to obtain a patent. Copyright, the U. S. G. O. PATENT OFFICE. Business (those who want to know more about money and how to get it).

Patent and Infringement Practice Exclusive. Write or come to us.

482 South Street, New York, N. Y.

**CASNOW**

**Among Our Correspondents**

**HAMBURG**

A large crowd attended the exercises at the M. E. church Christmas Eve.

Earl Todd and family spent Christmas with his parents at Whitmore Lake.

Fred Lammann, and family, of Port Huron are visiting friends and relatives.

Miss Mary Blades, of Ann Arbor, spent Christmas at her brothers, Wm. Blades.

Ruel Conway and wife spent Christmas at Mrs. Conway's father's Hiram Dewolf.

Mildred Hall spent Christmas at her Grandfather's Alex. McIntyre, of Pinckney.

Mrs. Roy Crossman left for Chicago, where she will spend the Holidays with relatives.

Edwin Shannon, with his wife and sons, are spending the Holidays with relatives at Brighton.

Lawrence Queal, of the Agricultural College, spent Christmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Quest.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hayner and sons are spending the Holidays with her father, Mr. Darling and other relatives at Websterville.

Fred Foster and wife and the Misses Tillie and Lena Brown of Ann Arbor spent Christmas with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Brown.

Jennie Blades, of Saline, and Lottie Blades, who is attending school at Brighton are spending their vacations at their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Blades.

Mrs. Elizabeth Elliot, Mr. Charles and Fred Elliot and family, of Elm Hill; James Elliot and family, of Ann Arbor, and Ruby Kisby and wife, of Gregory, spent Christmas at J. L. Kisby's.

Mr. George Van Horn and wife, of Pottsville, Frank Knapp and W. A. Shoffer and their families and Fred Leese and wife of Whitmore Lake, spent Christmas with Mrs. Lucy Leese.

Harold Rice, son of Mr. Mark Rice, formerly of Hamburg, but now residing at Whitmore Lake, while "catching on boys" with a party of boys last Saturday, fell so that one runner passed over his foot, crushing it so that amputation may be necessary.

**Wants To Help Someone**

For thirty years J. F. Boyer of Fertile, Mo., needed help and couldn't find it. That's why he wants to help someone now. Suffering so long himself he feels for all distress from backache, nervousness, loss of appetite, lassitude and kidney disorders. He shows that Electric Bitters work wonders for such troubles. "Five bottles, he writes, 'wholly cured me, and now I feel well and hearty.' It's also positively guaranteed for Liver Trouble, Dyspepsia, Bile Disorders, Female Complaints and Malaria. Try them 50c at F. A. Sigler's drug store.

**SOUTH MARION.**

Percy Daily has been on the sick list for past week.

Frank Brogan of Detroit was at home over Christmas.

Mrs. Ellen Sweetman of Pinckney is visiting at Chris Brogan's.

L. H. Newman and wife were Lansing visitors over Christmas.

R. M. Glenn and wife spent Sunday and Monday at North Lake.

M. Gallup and wife entertained relatives from Gregory Christmas day.

Will Dunbar and family ate Christmas dinner at the home of V. G. Dinkle.

M. Gallup and wife visited relatives near Gregory Thursday last.

Guy Blair of Gregory spent Wednesday evening at the home of L. H. Newman.

Eugene Dinkle spent Christmas in Detroit the guest of his brothers Walter and Albert.

Mrs. Harriet Bland entertained her children and grandchildren Sunday for dinner.

W. H. Chambers and wife ate Christmas dinner with Mr. and Mrs. G. Dinkle at Pinckney.

Ray Newcomb and wife of Howell were guests at the home of J. Gardner Sunday and Monday.

Mrs. Lynn Gardner of Iosco spent Christmas with her parents Mr. and George Younglove.

A sleighload of young people attended an entertainment Saturday evening at the Chubb's corner school house.

Will Brogan and wife, Clarence and Leim Ledwige and Harry Lavey of Anderson were Sunday callers at the home of Chris Brogan.

**SOUTH IOSCO.**

J. Roberts and family spent Christmas at M. C. Dunns.

A number from here attended the skating rink at Fowerville Christmas eve.

The L. A. S. will hold their New Years dinner at August Rutmans Thursday.

F. E. Hinchey and wife of North Lake spent the week end at L. T. Lamborn's.

R. W. Caskey and family of Plainfield ate Christmas dinner at W. S. Caskeys Monday.

Bert Roberts and family and Boss Caskey and wife visited at Truman Wainwright's.

The Kirklan family spent their Christmas reunion at A. P. Wards Saturday last.

Nate Watters and wife and Frank Watters and family spent Christmas at Willa Iahans Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Lamborn and daughters Beatrice and Kathryn, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Lamborn and daughter Muey and Frank Lamborn and wife ate Christmas dinner at Walter Millers.

Geo. Sykes and wife of Detroit spent the first of the week here.

**Local News**

Carl Sykes spent Christmas with his parents here.

Mrs. David Smith visited in Stockbridge the first of the week.

Helena Smith of Stockbridge visited at the home of David Smith.

Mrs. J. S. Jenkins of Mason spent Christmas at the home of W. E. Tupper.

Eugene Reason of Detroit spent Christmas under the parental roof.

John Rave and family spent Christmas at the home of Floyd Reason here.

Gale Johnson who is traveling for D. M. Ferry Co. of Detroit, spent Christmas under the parental roof.

Mr. and Mrs. McManus of Jackson spent Christmas at the home of Art Flintoff and family.

Miss Lela Monks of the Lansing schools is spending the holiday vacation under the parental roof.

Prices on Mens and Boys Suits and Overcoats at Dancer's, Stockbridge, that will save you honest dollars.

Chas. Van Keuren and wife of Lansing were visiting at the home of Geo. Teeple and wife the first of the week.

Miss Nellie Fisk of Plainfield and sister Mayme of Corunna are spending the holidays at their parents home.

Lulu Benham is spending the Christmas vacation with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Will Benham of North Hamburg.

Fred of Detroit and Rex of New York City spent Christmas with their parents Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Read here.

The marriage of Willis E. Cassidy of Conway and Miss Ivah M. Hart of Ingham county occurred in Antrim county, December 14, 1910, Rev. T. B. McGee officiating.

Erwin Monks spent Christmas under the parental roof. Erwin holds an excellent position with the Detroit News as special correspondent for Ionia and surrounding country.

**Saved From Awful Death**

How an appalling calamity in his family was prevented is told by A. D. McDonald, of Fayetteville, N. C. R. F. D. No. 8. "My sister had consumption, he writes, 'she was very thin and pale had no appetite and seemed to grow weaker every day, as all remedies failed, till Dr. King's New Discovery was tried, and so completely cured her, that she has not been troubled with a cough since. It's the best medicine I ever saw or heard of.' For coughs, colds, grippe, asthma, croup, hemorrhage, all bronchial troubles, it has no equal. 50c, \$1. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by F. A. Sigler.

The school of Miss Michael Fitch in Hamburg District No. 2 gave appropriate Christmas exercises including Santa Claus last Friday. Neighbors present reported a good program and a good time was enjoyed by all.

Hazel Minnie Crittenden, a daughter of A. R. Crittenden, publisher of Tidings, died at the home of her uncle, Wesley Crittenden, of North Howell, last Saturday, following an operation for appendicitis. The funeral was held at the home last Monday.

Married on the 18th of November Miss Blanche Beatrice Kroft to Casper W. Calhane at Grand Junction, Colo. Cass is one of Pinckney's best products, and is a first-class newspaper man, being the linotype operator on the Grand Junction Daily News of that city. Cass' first experience in the craft was gained on the Dispatch and this paper unites with his many friends in this vicinity in extending to him the heartiest congratulations and best wishes for a long and prosperous future.

One day recently the residents near Portage Lake noticed a dark moving object on the thin ice in the center of the lake. With his strong field glass C. E. Baughn was enabled to see it was a fine large fox. Mr. Reynard stayed on the lake all day, several times approaching the shore, only to return to his place of safety in the middle. The ice was too thin to support a large dog and Brer Fox was sharp enough to remain in his safe retreat. He disappeared during the next night.

**Ends Winter's Troubles**

To many, winter is a season of trouble. The frost bitten toes and fingers, chapped hands and lips, chilblains, cold sores, and rough skins, prove this. But such troubles fly before Bucklen's Arnica Salve. A trial convinces. Greatest dealer of Burns, Boils, Piles, Itch, Sores, Eczema and Sprains. Only 5c at F. A. Sigler's drug store.

**Grand Trunk Time Table**

(For the Convenience of Passengers.)

Trains East	Trains West
9:04 A. M.	10:11 A. M.
4:05 P. M.	8:43 P. M.

**New Farm Map of Livingston County**

**Civil Engineer and Publisher Proposes a Much Improved Map**

Many prominent and progressive people, having their communities' interest as well as their own needs at heart, have expressed a long felt need for an up-to-date farm map of Livingston County.

In response C. W. Chadwick, a civil engineer of Ann Arbor, and publisher of a number of similar and highly satisfactory county maps, proposes to collect the necessary information from a personal search of the records and canvass of the territory, with which to make the map. If this map is published, which will depend upon its receiving the high appreciation as similar maps have done elsewhere the people of Livingston county can be assured the most complete, accurate and well made up yet published in this part of the state. Not a map like the old atlases which sold at from \$10 to \$15. This one will be a cloth map in a much handier and compact form of a wall map, containing all the features of the atlases such as land owners names, property lines, acreage, houses, roads and in addition a directory of great value and other new map ideas. Another fine part is that these maps will be sold at the price of \$2.85 to subscribers, a price that within reach of all. Sample maps brought from other counties which have been seen by many, speak of the work, and a study of these at your first chance will convince you of their individual as well as public value and use.

As the work progresses agents of the publisher will call at every home in the county for the purpose of correcting the rough township plats, explaining the maps and to ascertain whether or not the necessary 2000 orders needed to publish the map can be obtained. They will give to subscribers signed guarantees stating clearly the contents, quality and price of the map so as to leave no misunderstandings.

Watch for the canvassers for the Chadwick map and directory of Livingston county; also see the papers of later issue for they will have much of interest to all about the maps.

**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.

**E. N. Brotherton**

**...FUNERAL DIRECTOR...**

Lady Assistant in Attendance  
Calls Answered Day or Night  
Gregory Telephone—6, 11-18

**Gregory, Michigan**

**R. CLINTON**

AGENTS  
Pinckney, Michigan

If you are contemplating having an auction, let us know by mail or Mutual Phone No. 42. Satisfaction guaranteed. Copies furnished free.

**Electric Bitters**

Succeed when everything else fails. In nervous prostration and female weakness 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.

**A. H. FLINTOFF**

**General Horseshoeing and Repairing**

**OF ALL KINDS**

Give us a Call

**All Work Guaranteed Satisfactory**

**I Have For Sale**

**200 Cords of Dry Block Wood**

**At \$2 Per Cord**

Delivered in Amounts Not Less Than Two Cords

**\$1.40 Per Cord**

on the Ground in Amounts Not Less than five Cords

**T. BIRKETT**

**Standard Post Hole Auger**

Will bore several sized holes, making one auger serve the purpose of many. The blades separate for unloading, and eliminate the customary inconvenience of having to shake off the load. Cuts clean and quick and guaranteed superior to any auger made. The "Standard" has exclusive features. If you have fences to build, trees or shrubs to plant, or wells to bore, this implement will save its cost to you in one day. Send for booklet and name of dealer in your vicinity that handles the "Standard."

MANUFACTURED ONLY BY  
**STANDARD EARTH AUGER CO.,**  
1130 Newport Ave., Chicago, Ill.

**HOTEL GRISWOLD**

Grand River Ave. Detroit, Mich.  
And Griswold St.

**Postal Hotel Co.**

**FRED POSTAL, Pres. M. A. SHAW, Manager**

**\$50,000 Now being Expended in Remodeling, Furnishing and Decorating**

**We Will Have**

Two hundred rooms all with baths.  
New Ladies' and Gentlemen's Cafe  
New Grill for Gentlemen  
New Hall, with seating capacity of 300 persons, for Conventions, Banquets, Luncheon, Card Parties and Dances  
Six Private Dining rooms for Clubs and After Theatre Parties  
Private Parlors for Weddings, Receptions, Meetings, Etc.  
Our facilities for high class service are exceptional and similar to the best hotels of New York. Business now going on as usual.

**Club Breakfast, 25 Cents and up**

**Luncheon, 50 cents**

**Table d'Hotel Dinner, 75 cents**

**Also Service a la Carte**

**Rates (European) \$1.00 to \$3.00 Per Day.**

**PATENTS**

promptly obtained in all countries on the U. S. PATENT OFFICE, U. S. G. O. PATENT OFFICE. Send sketch, model or photograph to us. We will advise you of the best way to proceed. We will also advise you of the best way to proceed. We will also advise you of the best way to proceed.

**Electric Bitters**

Succeed when everything else fails. In nervous prostration and female weakness 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.

**D. SWIFT & SONS**  
303 South Main Street, New York, N. Y.

# Pinckney Dispatch

ROY W. CAVERLY, Publisher  
PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN

With motion pictures in the schools, who would not be a child again?

Horse shows will never pass away with the consent of the dressmakers.

"Ball players wanted at Panama." A good battery could dig in and make a hit.

They are going to try coasting down hill on aeroplane bobbeds in Massachusetts.

That pastor who's going to get a chicken shower must hope that they won't be Rocks.

A Wellesley girl has been expelled for getting married. That's a fine state of affairs!

A New York man has been declared insane because he couldn't play bridge. Oh you happy lunatic!

A Chicago university professor reiterates that the sun is growing cold. Must have exhausted itself last summer.

A highwayman held up three Detroit women and robbed them. Two mail files and a powder-rag constituted his reward.

Aviation costumes will be needed next season, and every dressmaker knows such costumes must have elastic necks.

One way to conserve the pine forests is to adopt iron or steel as the proper material for telegraph and electric light poles.

A young couple was married in an auto running at 60 miles an hour. This was marriage in haste and no doubt a real joy ride.

A poets' union has been organized in New York. Only poets who can write poetry which nobody will understand are to be eligible.

Kansas City now bars fireworks. Next July it will doubtless issue a recommendation that people buy their Christmas presents early.

One of the daring aviators boasted because he crossed the Delaware in an aeroplane. What would George Washington say to that?

Evidently we are not growing better as fast as we should. A new federal penitentiary, to cost \$3,000,000, is to be built at Atlanta.

There is said to be a craze in Europe for things American, even American slang. But most American slang is nothing to go crazy about.

While it is true that an aviator has flown from ship to shore, yet people are not yet clamoring to be rescued from shipwrecks by that method.

Prof. Knox of the Seattle Mental Institute, says that if a person will think it strong enough, he will live forever. Wonder how soon he expects to die.

Pennsylvania, in consequence of a big cabbage crop, will be in no danger of a sauer kraut famine, and rejecting is getting to the occasion.

A Long Island judge has ruled that \$5,000 a year is "plenty for the education of any girl of 16." Some of the girls will regard him as a mean old thing.

The Panama canal gates will weigh 40,000 tons. It will be some Halloween stunt for the international bad boys to hang them on a neighbor's fence.

A Virginia man is unable to remember his own name. He ought to be valuable as a professional juror or a sunny director for some of the big trusts.

It has been demonstrated that small children like rag dolls better than expensive kinds of dolls. At their tender age the price tag has not got them bluffed.

A man fell three feet last week and broke his neck. On the same day a man fell a mile in an aeroplane and was not injured. Pedestrians should carry aeroplanes.

When men have succeeded perfectly in swimming like a fish and flying like a bird, there will remain for mankind to emulate the basking in the sun of a salamander.

San Francisco points with pride to the fact that she has three suburbs with a combined population of more than 200,000, and in that respect beats any other American city except New York.

Uncle Sam wisely believes that the woman who can afford to spend thousands abroad for jewelry and gowns which to dazzle the folks at home can also afford to pay the duty on them.

From the later returns it would seem that the common people of England are less sane than American do. They cannot take the same gifts as we can. They are not so easily bluffed.

# MICHIGAN BREVITIES

**One From the Cashier.**  
The harmless customer leaned across the cigar counter and smiled engagingly at the new cashier. As he handed across the amount his dinner check called for he ventured a bit of whimsical converse, for he was of that sort.  
"Funny," said he, "how easy it is to spend money."  
"Well," snapped the cashier as she fed his fare to the register, "if money was intended for you to hold on to the mint would be turning out coins with handles on 'em."

**Had Money in Lumps.**  
Charles H. Rosenberg of Bavaria had lumps on his shoulders, elbows, and hips when he arrived here from Hamburg on the Kaiserin Auguste Victoria. In fact, there was a series of smaller lumps along his spine, much like a mountain range, as it is presented on a bas relief map.  
The lumps were about the size of good Oregon apples, and as Rosenberg passed before the immigration doctor for observation, the doctor said softly to himself, "See that lump." Then he asked Mr. Rosenberg to step aside.  
"You seem like a healthy man," said the doctor, "but I cannot pass you until I know the origin of those lumps on your body." "Ah, it is not a sickness," laughed the man from Bavaria. "Those swellings is money."

**Why He Laughed.**  
Miss Mattie belonged to the old south, and she was entertaining a guest of distinction.  
On the morning following his arrival she told Tillie, the little colored maid, to take a pitcher of fresh water to Mr. Firman's room, and to say that Miss Mattie sent him her compliments, and that if he wanted a bath, the bathroom was at his service.  
When Tillie returned she said: "I tol' him, Miss Mattie, en he laughed fit to bust hisself!"  
"Why did he laugh, Tillie?"  
"I dunno."  
"What did you tell him?"  
"Jus' what you tol' me to."  
"Tillie, tell me exactly what you said."  
"I banged de doah, and I said, Mr. Firman, Miss Mattie sends you her lub, and she says, 'Now you can get up and wash yourself!'"—Lippincott's Magazine.

**Where He Was Queer.**  
The negro, on occasions, displays a fine discrimination in the choice of words.  
"Who's the best white-washer in town?" inquired the new resident.  
"Ale Hall am a bond artist with a whitewash brush, sah," answered the colored patriarch eloquently.  
"Well, tell him to come and whitewash my chicken house tomorrow."  
"Uncle Jacob shook his head dubiously.  
"Ah don' believe, sah, ah'd engage Ale Hall to whitewash a chicken house, sah."  
"Why, didn't you say he was a good whitewasher?"  
"Yes, sah, a powerful good whitewasher, sah; but mighty queer about a chicken house, sah, mighty queer!"—Mack's National Monthly.

**MAKE UP YOUR MIND.**  
If you'll make up your mind to be contented with your lot and with the optimistic spirit that troubles soon forget, you'll be surprised to find, I guess, despite misfortune's decree, what constant springs of happiness lie hid in human hearts.  
What sunny gleams and golden dreams the passing years unfold, how soft and warm the twilight beams when you are growing old.

**Union City.**—Peter Burgett, seventy-eight, engineer of the first freight train hauled over the Air Line division of the Michigan Central railroad, dropped dead from heart failure. He leaves a widow and three sons.  
Marshall.—All the Knights of Pythias lodges in this section of the state will hold a big rally in Albion January 3, when the degrees will be conferred by grand lodge officers.  
Negaunee.—The remains of Mrs. Joseph Fay, wife of a Marquette liveryman, who died eleven years ago, were disinterred and found to be petrified. The body weighs about 600 pounds.  
Port Huron.—Rev. F. W. Dietz, for 22 years pastor of St. Martin's German Lutheran church here, has tendered his resignation to accept a call to a church near Toledo. Contractors have abandoned work on the Lake Huron canal, which that city decided to construct eleven years ago, and many citizens think that the proposed waterway connecting Lake Huron and Black River for the purpose of making Black River pure, will never be a reality.  
Hastings.—With the intention of providing a scholarship fund for worthy students, who have no means for continuing their education after they have graduated from the Hastings high school, the members of the junior class intend to hold various entertainments for raising part of the required amount. Subscriptions will also be solicited. The scholarship will be incorporated under the state law, and will be controlled by five responsible adults.  
Owasco.—Ladies of the Modern Macabees in Morrice have disbanded and heavy assessments imposed by recent rulings are said to be the cause. The oldest house in Bannister, which had been the home of John Riley, an aged insurance man, for 20 years, burned. His wife died two years ago and he asked his life in a dash into the burning building to save keepsakes left by her.  
Port Huron.—James Nolan and William Lashbrook of Wales, dismantled the blacksmith shop of William Woods, and threw the equipment into the road, and were arrested. Nearly the whole village of Wales is here attending the trial of the cases, and most of them are related by marriage or otherwise.  
Holt.—Mrs. Paul Hurd, aged 57, a widow of Byron F. Hurd, the veteran hotel man, died here. She had been an invalid for 15 years. Since her husband's death in 1906 she had confined herself to the hotel house here. No immediate burial.

**Acted Like the Genuine.**  
"The landlady says that new boarder is a foreign nobleman."  
"Bogus, I'll bet."  
"Oh, I don't know. He may be the real thing. He hasn't paid her a cent as yet."

**More Human Nature.**  
Grouchily—By denying myself three ten-cent cigars daily for the past 20 years I figure that I have saved \$2,190.  
Moxley—Is that so?  
Grouchily—Yes. Say, let me have a chew of your tobacco, will you?

**Thanks to Burnt Cork.**  
"Gosh! But the colored tree is a-comin' to the front fast!" whispered innocent Uncle Hiram, at the vaudeville show, as the black-face comedian was boisterously applauded.  
"Yes, indeed," smiled the city man; "anyone can see that that fellow is a self-made negro."

**Lo, the Rich Indian.**  
The per capita wealth of the Indian is approximately \$2,130, that for other Americans is only a little more than \$1,300. The lands owned by the Indians are rich in oil, timber and other natural resources of all kinds. Some of the best timber land in the United States is owned by Indians.  
The value of their agricultural lands runs up in the millions. The ranges which they possess support about 500,000 sheep and cattle, owned by lessees, bringing in a revenue of more than \$272,000 to the various tribes besides providing feed for more than 1,500,000 head of horses, cattle, sheep and goats belonging to the Indians themselves. Practically the only asphalt deposits in the United States are on Indian lands.—Red Man.

**No Slang for Her.**  
"Slip me a brace of cackles!" ordered the chatty-looking man with a bored air, as he perched on the first stool in the luncheon room.  
"A what?" asked the waitress, as she placed a glass of water before him.  
"Adam and Eve flat on their backs! A pair of sunbysiders!" said the young man in an exasperated tone.  
"You got me, kid," returned the waitress. "Watcha want?"  
"Eggs up," said the young man. "Eggs's, the kind that come before the hen or after, I never knew which."  
"Why didn't you say so in the first place?" asked the waitress. "You'd a had 'em by this time."  
"Well, of all things—" said the young man.  
"I knew what he was drivin' at all the time," began the waitress as the young man departed. "But he's one of them fellers that thinks they can get by with anything. He don't know that they're using plain English now in restaurants."

**The League of Politeness.**  
The League of Politeness has been formed in Berlin. It aims at inculcating better manners among the people of Berlin. It was founded upon the initiative of Fraulein Cecile Meyer, who was inspired by an existing organization in Rome. In deference to the parent organization the Berlin league has chosen the Italian motto, "Pro gentilezza." This will be emblazoned upon an attractive little medal worn where Germans are accustomed to wear the insignia of orders. The idea is that a glance at the "talksman" will annihilate any inclination to indulge in bad temper or discourteous language. "Any polite person" is eligible for membership.

**The "Country Churchyard."**  
Those who recall Gray's "Elegy in a Country Churchyard" will remember that the peaceful spot where "the rude forefathers of the hamlet sleep" is identified with St. Giles, Stoke Poges, Buckinghamshire. In the prosaic pages of a recent issue of the Gazette there appears an order in council providing that ordinary interments are henceforth forbidden in the churchyard.

**How She Learned.**  
The mother of a family of three small children was discussing their comparative precocity with a friend.  
"John was very slow at everything," she said, referring to her oldest. "Tom was a little better, and Edith, the baby, is the smartest of all. She picks up everything quick as can be."  
Master John, who had been listening, now contributed his share of the conversation.  
"Humph!" he exclaimed. "I know why her learns so quick. It's 'cause her has us and we didn't have us."

**Economy.**  
The late former Governor Allen D. Candler of Georgia was famous in the south for his quaint humor.  
"Governor Candler," said a Gainesville man, "once abandoned cigars for a pipe at the beginning of the year. He stuck to his resolve till the year's end. Then he was heard to say:  
"By actual calculation, I have saved by smoking a pipe instead of cigars this year \$208. But where is it?"

**Moslem Traditions.**  
Ramadan is the month exalted by Moslems above all others. In that month the Koran—according to Moslem tradition—was brought down by Gabriel from heaven and delivered to men in small sections. In that month, Mohammed was accustomed to retire from Mecca to the cave of Hira, for prayer and meditation. In that month Abraham, Moses and other prophets received their divine revelations. In that month the "doors of heaven are always open, the passages to hell are shut, and the devils are chained." So run the traditions.—The Christian Herald.

**A Medical Compromise.**  
"You had two doctors in consultation last night, didn't you?"  
"Yes."  
"What did they say?"  
"Well, one recommended one thing and the other recommended something else."  
"A deadlock, eh?"  
"No, they finally told me to mix 'em!"

**Hard on the Mare.**  
Twice, as the bus slowly wended its way up the steep Cumberland Gap, the door at the rear opened and slammed. At first those inside paid little heed; but the third time demanded to know why they should be disturbed in this fashion.  
"Whist," cautioned the driver, "don't speak so loud; she'll overhear us."  
"Who?"  
"The mare. Spake low! Shure, O'm desavin th' creature. Every time she 'ears th' door close, she thinks won' o' vez is gettin' down ter walk up th' hill, an' that sort o' raises her spirits!"—Success Magazine.

**Exaggeration.**  
On her arrival in New York Mme. Sara Bernhardt, replying to a compliment on her youthful appearance, said: "The secret of my youth? It is the good God—and then, you know, I work all the time. But I am a great-grandmother," she continued, thoughtfully, "so how can these many compliments be true? I am afraid my friends are exaggerating."  
Mme. Bernhardt's laugh, spontaneous as a girl's, prompted a chorus of "No, no!"  
"Yes," said the actress, "unconscious exaggeration, like the French nurse on the boulevard. Our boulevards are much more crowded than your streets, you know, and, although we have numerous accidents, things aren't quite as bad as the nurse suggested."  
"Her little charge, a boy of six, begged her to stop a while in a crowd, surrounding an automobile accident. 'Please wait,' the little boy said, 'Want to see the man who was run over.' 'No, hurry,' his nurse answered. 'There will be plenty more to see further on.'"

**A Retraction.**  
"You shouldn't have called that man a pig," said the conciliatory man.  
"That's right," replied the vindictive person. "There is no sense in implying that he's worth 40 cents a pound to anybody."  
Bisulphur Ignorance  
"Were you nervous when you proposed to your wife?" asked the sentimental person.  
"No," replied Mr. Meekton; "but if I could have foreseen the next ten years I would have been."

**Economy in Art.**  
"Of course," said Mr. Sirius Barker, "I want my daughter to have some sort of an artistic education. I think I'll have her study singing."  
"Why not art or literature?"  
"Art spoils canvas and paint and literature wastes reams of paper. Singing merely produces a temporary disturbance of the atmosphere."  
Home Thought  
"It must have been frightful," Mrs. Bossin told her husband, who was in the earthquake. "Tell me what was your first thought when you awakened in your room at the hotel and heard the alarm."  
"My first thought was of you," answered Mr. Bossin.  
"How noble!"  
"Yes. First thing I knew, a vase off the mantel caught me on the ear; then a chair whirled in my direction, and when I jumped to the middle of the room four or five books and a framed picture struck me all at once."  
Even after saying that, he affected to wonder what made her so angry for the remainder of the evening.—Mack's National Monthly.

**New Process of Staining Glass.**  
The art of coloring glass has been lost and refound, jealously guarded and maliciously stolen so many times in the history of civilization that it seems almost impossible to say anything new on glass staining. Yet a process has been discovered for making the stained glass used in windows which is a departure from anything known at the present time. What the Venetians and the Phoenicians knew of it we cannot tell.  
The glass first receives its design in mineral colors and the whole is then fired in a heat so intense that the coloring matter and the glass are indissolubly fused. The most attractive feature of this method is that the surface acquires a peculiar pebbled character in the heat, so that when the glass is in place the lights are delightfully soft and mellow.  
In making a large window in many shades each panel is separately moulded and bent and the sections are assembled in a metal frame.

**Our Voices.**  
I think our conversational soprano, as sometimes overheard in the cars, arising from a group of young persons who have taken the train at one of our great industrial centers, for instance, young persons of the female sex, we will say, who have bustled half dressed, engaged in loud, strident speech, and who, after free discussion, have fixed on two or more double seats, which having secured, they proceeded to eat apples and hand brand daguerreotypes—I say, I think the conversational soprano, heard under these circumstances, would not be among the allurements the old enemy would put in requisition were he getting up a new temptation of St. Anthony.  
There are sweet voices among us, we all know, and voices not musical, it may be, to those who hear them for the first time, yet sweeter to us than any we shall hear until we listen to some warbling angel in the overture to that eternity of blissful harmonies we hope to enjoy. But why should I tell lies? If my friends love me, it is because I try to tell the truth. I never heard but two voices in my life that frightened me by their sweetness.—Holmes.

# What About Brain Food?

## This Question Came Up in the Recent Trial for Libel.

A "Weekly" printed some criticisms of the claims made for our foods. It evidently did not fancy our reply printed in various newspapers, and brought suit for libel. At the trial some interesting facts came out.

Some of the chemical and medical experts differed widely.

The following facts, however, were quite clearly established:

Analysis of brain by an unquestionable authority, Geoghegan, shows of Mineral Salts, Phosphoric Acid and Potash combined (Phosphate of Potash), 2.91 per cent of the total, 5.23 of all Mineral Salts.

This is over one-half.

Beaunis, another authority, shows "Phosphoric Acid combined" and Potash 72.44 per cent from a total of 101.07.

Considerable more than one-half of Phosphate of Potash.

Analysis of Grape-Nuts shows: Potassium and Phosphorus, (which join and make Phosphate of Potash), is considerable more than one-half of all the mineral salts in the food.

Dr. Geo. W. Carey, an authority on the constituent elements of the body, says: "The gray matter of the brain is controlled entirely by the inorganic cell-salt, Potassium Phosphate (Phosphate of Potash). This salt unites with albumen and by the addition of oxygenates nerve fluid or the gray matter of the brain. Of course, there is a trace of other salts and other organic matter in nerve fluid, but Potassium Phosphate is the chief factor, and has the power within itself to attract, by its own law of affinity, all things needed to manufacture the elixir of life."

Further on he says: "The beginning and end of the matter is to supply the lacking principle, and in molecular form, exactly as nature furnishes it in vegetables, fruits and grain. To supply deficiencies—this is the only law of cure."

The natural conclusion is that if Phosphate of Potash is the needed mineral element in brain and you use food which does not contain it, you have brain fax because its daily loss is not supplied.

On the contrary, if you eat food known to be rich in this element, you place before the life forces that which nature demands for brain-building.

In the trial a sneer was uttered because Mr. Post announced that he had made years of research in this country and some clinics of Europe, regarding the effect of the mind on digestion of food.

But we must be patient with those who sneer at facts they know nothing about. Mind does not work well on a brain that is broken down by lack of nourishment. A peaceful and evenly poised mind is necessary to good digestion.

Worry, anxiety, fear, hate, &c., &c., directly interfere with or stop the flow of Ptyalin, the digestive juice of the mouth, and also interfere with the flow of the digestive juices of stomach and pancreas.

Therefore, the mental state of the individual has much to do (more than suspected) with digestion.

This trial has demonstrated:

- That Brain is made of Phosphate of Potash as the principal Mineral Salt, added to men and water.
- That Grape-Nuts contains that element as more than one-half of all its mineral salts.
- A healthy brain is important, if one would do things in this world.
- A man who sneers at "Mind" sneers at the heat and least understood part of himself. That part which some folks believe links us to the Infinite.
- Mind asks for a healthy brain upon which to act, and Nature has defined a way to make a healthy brain and renew it day by day as it is used up from work of the previous day.
- Nature's way to rebuild is by the use of food which supplies the things required.

**"There's a Reason"**

**Postum Cereal Co., Ltd.,**  
Battle Creek, Mich.



"The Notes, Probably."

# The MAN in LOWER TEN

by MARY ROBERT RINEHART  
ILLUSTRATIONS BY M. G. KETNER  
COPYRIGHT 1929 BY BOBBS-MERRILL COMPANY

## SYNOPSIS.

Lawrence Blakeley, lawyer, goes to Pittsburgh with the forged notes in the Bronson case to get the deposition of John Gilmore, millionaire. A lady requests Blakeley to buy her a Pullman ticket. He does her lower 10 and retains lower 10. He finds a drunken man in lower 10 and returns to lower 2. He awakes in lower 10 and finds his clothes and bag missing. The man in lower 10 is found murdered. Circumstantial evidence points to both Blakeley and the man who stole his clothes. The train is wrecked and Blakeley is rescued from a burning car by a girl in blue. His arm is broken. The girl proves to be Allison West, his partner's sweetheart. Blakeley returns home and finds he is under surveillance. Moving pictures of the murdered man, Blakeley's wreck reveal to Blakeley a man leaping from the train with his stolen grip. Investigation proves that the man's name is Sullivan. Mrs. Conway, the woman for whom Blakeley bought a Pullman ticket, tries to make a bargain with him for the forged notes, not knowing that they are missing. Blakeley and an amateur detective investigate the home of Sullivan's friend. From a servant Blakeley learns that Allison West had been there on a visit and Sullivan had been attentive to her. Sullivan is the husband of a daughter of the murdered man. Blakeley's house is ransacked by the police. He learns that the affair between Allison and his partner is off. Allison tells Blakeley about the attention paid her by Sullivan, whom she was on her way to marry when the wreck came. It is planned to give Mrs. Conway the forged notes in exchange for Sullivan.

## CHAPTER XXIX.—Continued.

We crowded out of the elevator at the fourth floor, and found ourselves in a rather theatrical hallway of draperies and armor. It was very quiet; we stood uncertainly after the car had gone, and looked at the two or three doors in sight. They were heavy, covered with metal, and sound proof. From somewhere above came the metallic accuracy of a piano, and through the open window we could hear—the throb of the *Campanella's* engine.

"Well, Sherlock," McKnight said, "what's the next move in the game? It is our jump, or theirs. You brook us here."

None of us knew just what to do next. No sound of conversation penetrated the heavy doors. We waited uneasily for some minutes, and Hotchkiss looked at his watch. Then he put it in his ear.

"God gracious!" he exclaimed, his head jerked on one side, "I believe it has stopped. I'm afraid we are late." We were late. My watch and Hotchkiss agreed at nine o'clock, and, with discovery that our man might come and gone, our zest in the nature began to flag. McKnight moved us away from the door and toward the bell. There was no response, no sound within. He rang it twice, the last time long and vigorously, without result. Then he turned and looked at us.

"I don't half like this," he said. "That woman is in; you heard me ask the elevator boy. For two cents—"

I had seen it when he did. The door was ajar about an inch, and a narrow wedge of rose-colored light bowed beyond. Then, with both my heels, I stepped into the privy corridor of the apartment and looked around. It was a square room, with a square table, and a couple chairs. A lantern of rose-colored glass and a desk light over a writing table across made the room bright and cheerful. It was empty. None of us were comfortable. The

place was full of feminine trifles that made us feel the weakness of our position. Some such instinct made McKnight suggest division.

"We look like an invading army," he said. "If she's here alone, we will startle her into a spasm. One of us could take a look around and—"

"What was that? Didn't you hear something?"

The sound, whatever it had been, was not repeated. We went awkwardly out into the hall, very uncomfortable, all of us, and flipped a coin. The choice fell on me, which was right enough, for the affair was mine, primarily.

"Wait just inside the door," I directed, "and if Sullivan comes, or anybody that answers his description, grab him without ceremony and ask him questions afterwards."

The apartment, save in the hallway, was unlighted. By one of those freaks of arrangement possible only in the modern flat, I found the kitchen first, and was struck a smart and unexpected blow by a swinging door. I carried a handful of matches, and by the time I had passed through a butler's pantry and a refrigerator room I was completely lost in the darkness. Until then the situation had been merely uncomfortable; suddenly it became grisly. From somewhere near came a long-sustained groan, followed almost instantly by the crash of something—glass or china—on the floor.

I struck a fresh match, and found myself in a narrow rear hallway. Behind me was the door by which I must have come; with a keen desire to get back to the place I had started from, I opened the door and attempted to cross the room. I thought I had kept my sense of direction, but I crashed without warning into what, from the resulting jangle, was the dining table, probably laid for dinner. I cursed my stupidity in getting into such a situation, and I cursed my nerves for making my hand shake when I tried to strike a match. The groan had not been repeated.

I braced myself against the table and struck the match sharply against the sole of my shoe. It flickered faintly and went out. And then, without the slightest warning, another dish went off the table. It fell with a thousand splinterings; the very air seemed broken into crashing waves of sound. I stood still, braced against the table, holding the red end of the dying match, and listened. I had not long to wait; the groan came again, and I recognized it, the cry of a dog in straits. I breathed again.

"Come, old fellow," I said. "Come on, old man. Let's have a look at you."

I could hear the thud of his tail on the floor, but he did not move. He only whimpered. There is something companionable in the presence of a dog, and I fancied this dog in trouble. Slowly I began to work my way around the table toward him.

"Good boy," I said, as he whimpered. "We'll find the light, which ought to be somewhere or other around here, and then—"

I stumbled over something, and I drew back my foot almost instantly. "Did I step on you, old man?" I exclaimed, and bent to pat him. I recognized straightening suddenly and

bearing the dog pad softly toward me around the table. I recall even that I had put the matches down and could not find them. Then, with a bursting horror of the room, and its contents, of the gathering dark around me, I turned and made for the door by which I had entered.

I could not find it. I felt along the endless wainscoting, past miles of wall. The dog was beside me, I think, but he was part and parcel now, to my excited mind, with the Thing under the table. And when, after aeons of search, I found a knob and stumbled into the reception hall, I was as nearly in a panic as any man could be.

I was myself again in a second, and by the light from the hall I led the way back to the tragedy I had stumbled on. Bronson still sat at the table, his elbows propped on it, his cigarette still lighted, burning a hole in the cloth. Partly under the table lay Mrs. Conway, face down. The dog stood over her and wagged his tail.

McKnight pointed silently to a large copper ash tray, filled with ashes and charred bits of paper.

"The notes, probably," he said ruefully. "He got them after all, and burned them before her. It was more than she could stand. Stabbed him first and then herself."

Hotchkiss got up and took off his hat. "They are dead," he announced solemnly, and took his note-book out of his hatband.

McKnight and I did the only thing we could think of—drove Hotchkiss and the dog out of the room, and closed and locked the door. "It's a matter for the police," McKnight asserted. "I suppose you've got an officer tied to you somewhere, Lawrence? You usually have."

We left Hotchkiss in charge and went downstairs. It was McKnight who first saw Johnson, leaning against a park railing across the street, and called him over. We told him in a few words what we had found, and he grinned at me cheerfully.

"After while, in a few weeks or months, Mr. Blakeley," he said, "when you get tired of monkeying around with the blood-stain and finger-print specialist upstairs, you come to me. I've had that fellow you want under surveillance for ten days!"

## CHAPTER XXX.

### Finer Details.

At ten minutes before two the following day, Monday, I arrived at my office. I had spent the morning putting my affairs in shape, and in a trip to the stable. The afternoon would see me either a free man or a prisoner for an indefinite length of time, and, in spite of Johnson's promise to produce Sullivan, I was more prepared for the latter than the former.

Blobs was watching for me outside the door, and it was clear that he was in a state of excitement bordering on delirium. He did nothing, however, save to tip me a wink that meant "As man to man, I'm for you." I was too much engrossed either to reprove him or to return the courtesy, but I heard him follow me down the hall to the small room where we kept our law books, typewriter supplies and, incidentally, our wraps. I was wondering vaguely if I would ever hang my hat on its nail again, when the door closed behind me. It shut firmly, without any particular amount of sound, and I was left in the dark. I groped my way to it, irritably, to find it locked on the outside. I shook it frantically, and was rewarded by a sibilant whisper through the keyhole.

"Keep quiet," Blobs was saying huskily. "You're in deadly peril. The police are waiting in your office, three of 'em. I'm goin' to lock the whole bunch in and throw the key out of the window."

"Come back here, you imp of Satan!" I called furiously, but I could hear him speeding down the corridor, and the slam of the outer office door by which he always announced his presence. And so I stood there in the ridiculous cupboard, hot with the heat of a steaming September day, musty with the smell of old leather bindings, littered with broken overshoes and handleless umbrellas. I was appoplectic with rage one minute, and choked with laughter the next. It seemed an hour before Blobs came back.

He came without haste, strutting with no dignity, and passed outside my prison door.

"Well, I guess that will hold them for a while," he remarked comfortably, and proceeded to turn the key. "I've got 'em fastened up like sardines in a can!" he explained, working with the lock. "Gee whizz! you'd ought to hear 'em!" When he got his breath after the shaking I gave him, he began to sputter. "How'd I know?" he demanded sulkily. "You nearly broke your neck getting away the other time. And I haven't got the old key. It's lost."

"Where's it lost?" I demanded, with another gesture toward his coat collar.

"Down the elevator shaft." There was a gleam of indignant satisfaction through his tears of rage and humiliation.

And so, while he hunted the key in the debris at the bottom of the shaft, I quoted his prisoners with the assurance that the lock had slipped, and that they would be free as lords as soon as we could find the janitor with a pass-key. Stuart went down finally and discovered Blobs, with the key in his pocket, telling the engineer how he had tried to save me from arrest and failed. When Stuart came up he was almost cheerful, but Blobs did not appear again that day.

Simultaneous with the finding of the key came Hotchkiss, and we went in together. I shook hands with two men who, with Hotchkiss, made a not

very animated group. The taller one, an oldish man, lean and hard, announced his errand at once.

"A Pittsburgh warrant?" I inquired, unlocking my cigar drawer.

"Yes. Allegheny county has assumed jurisdiction, the exact locality where the crime was committed being in doubt." He seemed to be the spokesman. The other, shorter and rotund, kept an amiable silence. "We hope you will see the wisdom of waiving extradition," he went on. "It will save time."

"I'll come, of course," I agreed. "The sooner the better. But I want you to give me an hour here, gentlemen, I think we can interest you. Have a cigar?"

The lean man took a cigar; the rotund man took three, putting two in his pocket.

"How about the catch of that door?" he inquired jovially. "Any danger of it going off again?" Really, considering the circumstances, they were remarkably cheerful. Hotchkiss, however, was not. He paced the floor uneasily, his hands under his coat-tails. The arrival of McKnight created a diversion; he carried a long package and a corkscrew, and shook hands with the police and opened the bottle with a single gesture.

"I always want something to cheer on these occasions," he said. "Where's the water, Blakeley? Everybody ready?" Then in French he toasted the two detectives.

"To your eternal discomfiture," he said, bowing ceremoniously. "May you go home and never come back! If you take Monsieur Blakeley with you, I hope you choke."

The lean man nodded gravely. "Prosit," he said. But the fat one leaned back and laughed consumedly.

Hotchkiss finished a mental synopsis of his position, and put down his glass. "Gentlemen," he said pompously, "within five minutes the man you want will be here, a murderer caught in a net of evidence so fine that a mosquito could not get through."

The detectives glanced at each other solemnly. Had they not in their possession a sealskin bag containing a wallet and a bit of gold chain, which by putting the crime on me, would leave a gap big enough for Sullivan himself to crawl through?

"Why don't you say your little speech before Johnson brings the other man, Lawrence?" McKnight inquired. "They won't believe you, but it will help them to understand what is coming."

"You understand, of course," the lean man put in gravely, "that what you say may be used against you."

"I'll take the risk," I answered impatiently.

It took some time to tell the story of my worse than useless trip to Pittsburgh, and its sequel. They listened gravely, without interruption.

"Mr. Hotchkiss here," I finished, "believes that the man Sullivan, whom we are momentarily expecting, committed the crime. Mr. McKnight is inclined to implicate Mrs. Conway, who stabbed Bronson and then herself last night. As for myself, I am open to conviction."

"I hope not," said the stout detective quizzically. And then Allison was announced. My impulse to go out and meet her was forestalled by the detectives, who rose when I did. McKnight, therefore, brought her in, and I met her at the door.

"I have put you to a great deal of trouble," I said contritely, when I saw her glance around the room. "I wish I had not—"

"It is only right that I should come," she replied, looking up at me. "I am the unconscious cause of most of it. I am afraid. Mrs. Dallas is going to wait in the outer office."

I presented Hotchkiss and the two detectives, who eyed her with interest. In her poised, her beauty, even in her gown, I fancy she represented a new type to them. They remained standing until she sat down.

"I have brought the necklace," she began, holding out a white-wrapped box, "as you asked me to."

I passed it, unopened, to the detectives. "The necklace from which was broken the fragment you found in the sealskin bag," I explained. "Miss West found it on the floor of the car, near lower ten."

## (TO BE CONTINUED)

### Knowledge of the World.

Everybody but a fool keeps good friends with waiters, for, whether these have any union or not, they are a big-hearted brotherhood, and more than once I have seen every waiter in a restaurant, even as a swarm of bees, fall aboard some "bad man," and when he came to in the hospital he would look like Quixote after the swine drovers get through with him. With all their tricks and knowledge of the world, waiters are singularly unspoiled, good-natured and agreeable, and they are full of interesting, often scientific, information. They see a side of humanity that nobody else ever sees, mostly the comedy and peccadillo side. Considering their hounded-up condition, it seems remarkable how much they know about what is going on. When not busy they are always enthusiastically engaged in swapping pointers and information, which, in a way, accounts for some of them getting rich in Wall street.

### Difference in Laughter.

A good honest laugh at a good honest joke or bit of sarcasm rubs out the gathering wrinkles of care; but an ill-tempered joke, like a poisoned arrow, which makes a wound, and leaves its poison after it is withdrawn.

### Laughter a Good Medicine.

Always laugh when you can; it is a cheap medicine. Merriment is a philosophy not well understood. It is the sunny side of existence.—Bacon.

# 29 FIREMEN KILLED AND 50 INJURED

## FIRE IN CHICAGO STOCK YARDS CAUSE A LOSS OF \$1,250,000—FIRE MARSHAL KILLED.

### FLAMES ARE BROUGHT UNDER CONTROL AFTER SEVERAL HOURS FIGHT IN COLD.

#### Thirteen Firemen Killed and Fifty Injured in Spectacular Fire in Philadelphia.

#### Fires in Two Cities.

Fire Marshal Horan and 28 firemen killed and 50 others injured in Chicago. Mayor Yussie, in peril from explosion of conflagration at stockyards, is saved by Assistant Fire Marshal Seyferlich.

Thirteen firemen and policemen killed by falling walls and fifty injured in Philadelphia. Two hundred spectators injured. Spectacular feature is rescue of fireman after being pinned under debris for 13 hours, during which he conversed with his rescuers.

DEAD—Chicago, 29; Philadelphia, 13. Total, 42.

INJURED—Chicago, 50; Philadelphia, 250. Total, 300.

Fire Marshal James Horan and 28 firemen were killed in a fire which caused \$1,250,000 damage to the warehouse and stock of Morris & Co., packers, and for hours threatened the whole stockyards district.

The injured will number more than 50, listing being difficult because they were rushed in ambulances and private automobiles to hospitals and homes in many sections of the city.

The fire had been hedged in and its spread checked, but efforts to save any of the buildings originally attacked by the flames are vain.

An overhanging wooden canopy fell from the beef house of Morris & Co., where the fire started, carrying with it tons of red-hot bricks and debris upon two companies of firemen and the chief, crushing them to death and encasing their bodies in a veritable furnace, into which their comrades were unable to dig for several hours. Nearly all those who were not killed outright when the walls fell were roasted to death before help could reach them.

Assistant Chief Wm. Burroughs and Lieut. Fitzgerald were with the marshal under the canopy when it fell, receiving specific orders for directing the fight against the ever-spreading flames in other quarters and they went down to their death with Marshal Horan.

Other firemen, witnesses of the fate of their chief, deserted for a brief time other parts of the blazing structure and sought with their bare hands to drag apart the glowing bricks and debris which covered the body of their chief and his companions.

Finding this a vain effort they obeyed again the direction of Assistant Marshal Seyferlich and redoubled their efforts to shut in the spreading area of flame.

#### Bursting Pipe Starts Fire.

The fire was first discovered at about 4 o'clock by a watchman in the Morris & Co. beef house at Forty-third and Loomis streets. An ammonia pipe, bursting, started spontaneous combustion that spread so quickly the watchman barely had turned in the fire alarm before the flames began bursting from the building.

Fire Marshal Horan at his home on the west side heard the second call for fire apparatus and hurried to the stockyards in his motor.

By the time of his arrival his assistants who had reached the scene earlier had abandoned the effort to save the beef houses and were endeavoring to head off the rush of fire toward other buildings. Flames were pouring out of several structures nearby when the marshal arrived and the inferno was blistering the hands and faces of the pipemen and ladder-men who were sticking to their positions under the encouragement of commanders who themselves were burned and blistered.

The shelter of the awning which later became the destroyer of a score of lives was sought by firemen led by Horan, Burroughs and Fitzgerald.

On top of the canopy another group of firemen still played streams of water. Suddenly Lieut. Joseph Mackey, leader of the brave band there, felt the wall going and shouted a warning to those beneath. He jumped with his crew and escaped death, but the men below the canopy were wall in by the collapsing brackets.

#### Fire Again Breaks Out.

The stock yards fire, which cost 29 men's lives, broke out afresh the following morning at War-houses No. 6 of the Nelson-Morris Co.

While members of 14 engine companies were playing water on the building the walls collapsed.

Capt. John Windheim of Engine Co. 64 was knocked down by flying timber and seriously injured. In the confusion Wm. Sheridan, 18 years old, a clerk in the stock yards, was knocked off a platform and perhaps fatally injured.

The combined salmon packs of Alaska, British Columbia, and Puget Sound for the season of 1910, show an aggregate output of 3,690,586 cases, the largest "lean" year on record, according to the final figures compiled here yesterday. The salmon packs run in cycles of four years, there being three "lean" years and one "fat" year. The last "fat" year was 1909. The 1910 salmon pack brought to Alaska and the Pacific-northwest canners approximately \$10,000,000.



Philosopher—And now, after having reviewed all philosophy with you, there is only one law that I can lay down for your guidance.  
Student—What is that?  
Philosopher—When you are sure you are right, you should suspect that you are wrong.

Household Hints.  
By taking one hobbie skirt and sewing up one end of it a very pretty ragbag may be made in which to put the others.

The angels are more likely to be counting beads of perspiration than drops of tears.

# COLDS Cured in One Day



"I regard my cold cure as being better than a Life Insurance Policy."  
MUNYON.

As a rule a few doses of Munyon's Cold Cure will break up any cold and prevent pneumonia. It relieves the throat and lungs almost instantly. The little sugar pellets can be conveniently carried in the vest pocket for use at any time or anywhere. Price 25 cents at all druggists.

If you need Medical Advice write to Munyon's Doctors. They will carefully diagnose your case and give you advice by mail absolutely free. Address: P. O. Box 533 and Jefferson Station, Philadelphia, Pa.

Daily Through Sleeping Car from CHICAGO to HOT SPRINGS, ARK., and SAN ANTONIO, TEX.

via the Chicago-Alton R.R. "The Only Way"

Leaves Chicago 11:25 a. m. for Hot Springs. Leaves Chicago 11:43 p. m. for San Antonio and all important points in TEXAS.

Electric Lighted Cars Perfect Passenger Service W. C. MUELLER, Traveling Passenger Agent 425 Ford Building, Detroit, Mich.

# Your Liver is Clogged up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Spirits—Have No Appetite. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion, and Sick Headache. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE. Genuine medicine etc.



# DR. J. D. KELLONG'S ASTHMA

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

# Keep Fit

Your brain, muscles and nerves depend upon good physical condition. Secure it by taking BEECHAM'S PINK PILLS.

# Our Grocery Specials

Best Lard	12 1/2c
Lard Compound	10c
Best Salmon	15c
Yeast	3c
Soda	5c
Raisins	7c
Corn Starch	4c
Banner Oats	20c

## At JACKSON'S



**We Will Please You**  
Of course you want pictures of your family and friends—and they want yours. What would please them more for Christmas. Come now before the rush.

**Daisie B. Chapell**  
Michigan

### HILL'S CLOTHING STORE

Invites you to inspect their Fine Lines of—

**Shirts, Suits, Ties, Hosiery, Caps, Notions, Tin Enameled Ware**

Always Our Supply of **10 Cent Goods**

Never Was Better

**HILL, Michigan**

**Want Your Harnesses Repaired**

can do that.

**HARNESSES**.....\$1.00  
**BRIDLES**.....1.50  
**SADDLES**.....2.00

Tap, Patch, Sew Up Shoes, Rubbers or

**ALL WORK**

**ROW**

**H. P. HOYT**  
We are getting more recommends every day from new users of

**PURITY FLOUR**  
saying they never got SUCH GOOD FLOUR.

If you don't believe it, ask your neighbors—they all use it.

Our Buckwheat goes in Hot Cakes—try it and see.

**Hoyt Bros.**  
E. E. HOYT

**Business Pointers.**

**LOST**—A patent leather belt. Finder please leave at this office.

**FOR SALE**—Single comb brown Leghorn Cockerels. Fred Teagle, Pinckney.

**FOR SALE**—Full blooded Jersey heifer calf. W. C. Miller.

**FOUND**—A Rosary. Owner can have same by calling at this office, proving property and paying for adv.

**FOR SALE**—300 lbs. sow, 6 pigs 4 weeks old, also a pair of shop made bob sleighs. Frank Breningstall Pottsville.

**FOR SALE**—A good new wide tire wagon, double harness and set of Platform scales. 50651\* Wm. Blair.

**FOR SALE**—Rose Comb Rhode Island Reds 40 pullets at a bargain if taken at once. Mutual phone. Mrs. Ella Catrell.

**LOST**—A pocketbook between Pinckney and Anderson. A small sum of money consisting of bills. Finder please return to Austin Walters.

**WANTED**—Several hustlers to canvass for the proposed Livingston County Farm Map. The party must be one who can be relied on to make accurate map corrections of the farms in his township and properly represent the proposition while soliciting for orders. Must be able to furnish first class references. This is an exceptional opportunity for the right party to make good money and take a part in the building of a new county map of which they will have reason to be proud in after years. Apply to C. W. CHADWICK, Map Publisher, National Bank Building, Ann Arbor, Michigan. 50ff

**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 drug counter.

### WEST PUTNAM.

Joseph Monk is on the sick list. Francis and Beacie Murphy are home for the holidays. Dan Oullette of Canada spent Christmas at Joseph Monks. Mrs John Chalkey is spending a few days in Howell. John Mc Intyre and family spent Christmas at Alex. Mc Intyres. Wm. Murphy Jr. visited in Jackson the latter part of last week. John Dinkel and wife spent Sunday at Mrs Wm. Gardners. Elmer Glenn and family are spending the holidays with friends in Cincinnati. Mr and Mrs Auble have moved from the Glenbrook Farm to Cincinnati. Mrs Peter Kelley and Nellie Fiske spent Christmas at Robert Kelleys. John Dunbar and wife spent Christmas at the home of Valent Dinkel. Mr and Mrs Randall who have been on the Glenbrook Farm have gone to Ohio. Miss Martha Murphy of Marquette City is spending a few weeks with her parents here. Miss Alice Barton of Jackson visited Wales Leland and family a couple of days the past week. Miss Eva Hudson of Detroit, Henry Hudson and Mr and Mrs Blaud of Howan are visiting at Henry Ishams. John Murphy and family of Jackson and Michael Murphy spent Christmas under the parental roof. Irvin Kennedy and wife of Pinckney and Elmer Murray spent Christmas at Patrick Kennedys. Francis Kennedy was in Stockbridge a few days last week having charge of the electric light plant at that place. Mr and Mrs Harry Moore and son of Fenton spent a few days the first of the week at the home of Bert Van Blaricum. Mr and Mrs Geo. Irwin of Lansing, Jas. Doyle and family and Ed. Speans and wife were entertained at Wm. Dayles Christmas. Mr and Mrs Henry Gardner entertained the following Christmas: Dr and Mrs C. E. Gardner and daughter Lucile of Alma, Bert Hoff and wife, Ray Backus and wife and daughter Corinne of Lansing, Otis Webb and family of Unadilla, Glenn Gardner and wife of Stockbridge and Floyd Love and wife of Maroon.

**Banks on Sure Thing Now**  
"I'll never be without Dr. Kings New Life Pills again, writes A. Schingeeck, 647 Elm st., Buffalo, N. Y. They cured me of chronic constipation when all others failed." Unequaled for Biliousness, jaundice, indigestion, headache, chills, malaria and debility. 25c at F. A. Siglers.

**UNADILLA.**  
J. D. Colton and wife of Chelsea spent Christmas at A. C. Watsons.

Miss Erna Pyper was home from Chelsea over Sunday.

R. Parlier and wife spent Christmas week with her parents in Iosco.

Otis Webb and family spent Christmas at H. B. Gardners.

Chas. Hansell and family were guests at Wirt Barnums on Christmas.

Jan. Webb and wife spent Christmas at C. L. Webbs.

Barney Riepeke and Miss Clara Hill were married Saturday evening December 21th by Rev. Armstrong. The young couple have the best wishes of their many friends.

Mrs. Nancy May entertained a large company of relative and friends at her peasant home on Christmas.

Stephen Hadley and family visits relatives in Fowling on Christmas week.

Will Marshall and wife entertained a number of relatives on Christmas day.

Wm. Stowe was in Detroit a part of last week.

**GREGORY.**  
Roy Rice and wife spent Saturday with Mr. Meabon and family.

F. C. Montague and wife spent Christmas with E. B. Daniels.

Robbet Leach and wife took dinner at Miss Cora Cones Sunday.

Miss Laneta Kuhn is spending a weeks vacation with her parents.

Ed. McConney and wife spent Christmas with Mr Willard and family.

Frank Breningstall and family at Pottsville spent Christmas with Ed. Breningstall in Pinckney.

Frank Mercer of the U. of M. is spending his vacation with his parents in Pottsville.

For Quality For Price

## BOWMAN'S

Where It Pays to Pay Cash

Our Mid-Winter sales will save you money. We are making big inducements to get business during this time of year. When in Howell, come in and see us. Every clerk will welcome you.

Bowman's is a good place to trade.

**EVERY DAY IS BARGAIN DAY**

### E. A. BOWMAN

BOWELL'S BUS

### ANDERSON.

Wirt Barton of Byron was home for Christmas. Mrs. Lillian Paugborn of Chilson spent Christmas with Mrs. Julia Paugborn. Will Chakey and wife spent Christmas with her parents in Iosco. C. Poole and wife and Thos. Poole and Aubrey Gilchrist and family spent Sunday at Elmer Books. Floyd Fortmann and wife of White Oak returned home last Friday after spending a week at Fred Mackinders. Richard Mackinder and family of Howell spent a couple of days last week at Fred Mackinders. Chas. Bullis and wife, Arthur Bullis and family and Albert Wilson and wife spent Christmas at Ben Montagues. Bert Hoff and wife and Mr. Shirley and wife of Lansing spent Christmas at James Hoffs. Mrs Alice Hoff returned to Lansing with them to spend some time.

**EAST PUTNAM.**  
Geo. Stocking of Durand is the guest of Jas. Fitch.

Jas. Fitch and wife entertained a party of friends Monday.

A reunion of the Hall family was held at the home of Guy Hall Monday.

Miss Myra Hall of Williamston is visiting at Guy Halls during the Christmas vacation.

Nella Fish of Plainfield was the guest of E. G. Fish and family from Friday until Monday.

**His Game Won.**  
In a campaign in Kansas some years ago, when the tariff was made a dominant issue, an old German was running for a county office in central Kansas. He didn't know enough about the tariff to talk about it two minutes. More than that, he didn't care much, for it had nothing whatever to do with the office he wanted anyway. But the voters were much excited over the question and seemed to think that every candidate should be able to discuss the problem from A to Izzard.

So this German and his campaign manager invented a successful subterfuge. When the German got up at the meetings to talk he would say: "Now, shentlemen, I will talk mit you about der tariff. It is like"

Just then his campaign manager would interrupt: "Why, John, you have only five minutes to talk. You cannot do yourself justice in that length of time on the tariff."

"Then I won't talk about der tariff," would be John's inevitable reply, and he would go on to tell that he wanted a certain county office, and so on. His game won, and he was elected.—Kansas City Journal.

**Wheat Does Not Grow Wild.**  
The existence of names for wheat in the most ancient languages confirms the evidence of its great antiquity and of its cultivation in the more temperate parts of Europe, Asia and Africa. From the evidence adduced by botanists of high standing it seems highly improbable that wheat has ever been found growing persistently in a wild state, although it has often been asserted by poets, travelers and historians. In the "Odyssey," for example, we are told that wheat formerly grew in Sicily without the aid of man. Dioscorus repeats the tradition that Osiris found wheat and barley growing promiscuously in Palestine, but neither this nor other reputed discoveries of wheat growing wild seem at all credible, seeing that it does not appear to be endowed with the power of persistency except under continued culture.

**The Mind During Sleep.**  
"During sleep," says an authority on mental subjects, "the workings of the mind are under no control, and yet it seems to have a wonderful faculty of building up and arranging scenes and incidents. I remember once having a vivid dream of going into a house the furniture and inmates of which belonged to the middle ages. So clear was the dream that I had no difficulty in recalling it, and then as I went over each detail of dress, armor, jewelry, ornaments and other objects seen in my vision I realized that everything I had beheld was historically accurate—that is to say, that probably in a fraction of a second my mind had conjured up a scene to construct which, with the same faithfulness to detail, while awake would have taken me several hours."

**The Use of Condiments.**  
In an article on the use of condiments the London Lancet, the foremost British medical publication, says: "The classic experiments of Parlow have shown how important is the role of the condiments in diet, how it is they improve appetite and increase digestive power. Mustard, pepper and salt, used of course in sensible amounts, assist the appetite, give a zest to food and partly by reflex action as well as local action stimulate the flow of digestive juices and insure healthy assimilation. Even vinegar is known to have a softening effect on tough fibers, and honey, if used is justifiably so many instances."

**The English Pheasant.**  
It is claimed that the pheasant of the English preserves a trace of pedigree directly to the brilliant bird of the same species in Japan. About the middle of the nineteenth century a few live pheasants were brought from Japan and crossed with the common species. The result of this was, it is said, that a new race of birds was introduced, and the beautiful pheasant, with its iridescent plumage, was produced and naturalized as an English bird.

Subscribe for **Patents**.

**Happy New Year**

Christmas is over and we have enjoyed a good trade for which we wish to thank our many patrons. We have a few Fine Boxes of Candy left for New Years, also Mixed Nuts and Oranges.

## Murphy & Roche

Pinckney, Michigan

Either Phone 1583 Office and Works 306 Cooper Street Work Guaranteed First Class

## EMPIRE MARBLE AND GRANITE WORKS

JOHN G. LESLIE, Prop.

Manufacturers of and Dealers in

Monuments, Statuary and Stone Burial Vaults

**JACKSON, MICHIGAN**

**F. D. JOHNSON, Agent,**  
PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN

**60 YEARS EXPERIENCE**

## PATENTS

TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS &c.

A person sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. (Largest agency for securing patents.) Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

**Scientific American.**

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.

**H. L. WILLIAMS**

Quotes the Following Prices for Produce to be Delivered Next Wednesday Morning.

Fowls 10c. Chickens 10c  
Turkeys 18c  
Ducks 13c Geese 10c  
Best Veal 8c  
Fresh Canded Eggs 35c

**E. G. LAMBERTSON,**  
Agent.

**HAPPY NEW YEAR**

We wish to express our appreciation for the splendid Christmas business accorded us and wish old patrons and all prospective customers a

**REMEMBER**

Our Bazaar will continue to specialize for the coming year in **Home Goods** of every description and our prices are fair.

**C. S. Line's**  
Big Bazaar and 5 and 10 Cent Store  
Howell, Michigan