

Pinckney Dispatch.

Vol. XXIX

Pinckney, Livingston County, Michigan, Thursday, April 27, 1911

No. 17

SPECIALS

FOR

Saturday April 29

1 bottle Queen Olives	8c
Good 30c Coffee	25c
Indian Corn Flakes, best made, 3 pkgs. for	25c
50c Togo Japan Tea, valuable coupon in every pkg	45c

Mens and Boys Underwear

Mens and Boys "Porosknit" Union Suits as follows:

Mens Union Suits	\$1.00
Boys Union Suits	50c

Just Received--A fine new line of **Lace Curtains** ranging in price from 75c to \$5.00

Mens Tailor Made Suits

Have you given your order for that new spring and summer suit? Remember—That we are agents for Ed. V. Price and the Royal Tailors.

All Goods Cash

W. W. BARNARD

Pinckney, Mich.



Mr. Farmer:

If we can sell you a sulky plow that you can control as easily as you can a hand plow will you buy one?

- A sulky plow that can be backed up
- No land to hard for it
- No land to hilly for it
- No land to stony for it
- Saves one half the cost for points
- A 12 year old boy or girl can use it
- Sold ABSOLUTELY on its MERITS

Let us show you THE FAMOUS SYRACUSE
TEEPLE HARDWARE COMPANY



Mo-Ka Coffee

Is popular wherever known, because Sold only in air-tight packages. Aroma and strength preserved. No chance for dust and dirt to spoil it. The price is a great saving in every home. High-grade Coffee at low cost. Ask for Mo-Ka. Decline any other.

ANNUAL MEETING

Jackson Conference of Congregational Churches and Women's Home Missionary Union

This conference met at Pinckney April 18-19. Both sessions were well attended and a good and enthusiastic spirit was manifested throughout. The Women's Home Missionary Union met at 10:30 a. m., April 18 and the following program was carried out; each paper was well written, finely presented and heartily received. Address of welcome.....Mrs. Hoyt Response of welcome.....Mrs. Bishop The reports of the several societies showed the Union in a live, working condition, worthy of much praise. Young Peoples Work.....Miss A. Breed Juvenile.....Mrs. N. P. Collins Literature.....Mrs. A. V. Matherson Devotional Service.....Mrs. W. H. Thompson The New Call.....Mrs. E. Kingsbury Report of State Meeting.....Mrs. B. Smits Missionary Interests in Michigan.....Mrs. Sarah George Closing Address.....Mrs. Lowe

The Jackson Conference met at 10:00 a. m., April 19 and although there was a constant downpour of rain from early morning until late at night, this session was well attended and was said to be, by all present, one of the best and most earnest meetings of the conference. The following program was given: Organization and Appointment of Committees. Reports of the several churches. This report shows the Cong'l churches of Jackson Association to be doing nicely along all lines of church work. The Value of the Study of Non-Christian Religions.....Rev. A. G. Beach Devotional Services.....Rev. A. J. Blair Trade Unions and the Church.....Rev. B. Smits Socialism.....Rev. C. S. Parten Family Religion.....Rev. S. D. Wellwood All these papers were well presented and enthusiastically received and heartily discussed.

Evening Service The Church and the Community.....Rev. D. S. Holbrook The Church in its Larger Fellowship.....Rev. J. N. Sutherland The Brotherhood.....Rev. M. LuGrant

A. V. Swarthout Appointed to Managerial Staff

With the publishing of this issue of the Barometer a change is made in the regular staff. Assistant Manager C. R. Thomson has been transferred to the editorial staff and A. V. Swarthout appointed to the managing position. Mr. Thomson is a very good writer and considered well fitted to carry out the duties of his new place. During the latter part of the school year when so many activities are in vogue the work of gathering and editing news is exceptionally heavy and for this reason Thomson will doubtless prove a valuable addition to the editing department.

A. V. Swarthout, the new assistant manager, is a prominent member of the Junior class. He has been acting as assistant manager of the '12 Annual. It was while serving in this capacity that he was discovered by the Barometer management, as a man of ability along the line of work for which he has just been chosen.—The O. A. C. Barometer, Corvallis, Oregon Mr. A. V. Swarthout is the son of Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Swarthout of this place and is also well known here.

In the Lead and Still Going

H. R. Geer of this place who has entered the State Journal of Lansing contest for the purpose of getting enough new subscriptions to that paper to win the grand prize, which is a New Touring Car is now in the lead in the country district, and by the way he is working we are sure that he will make them go some. The State Journal is a good daily paper and those who would like to see a Pinckney boy win out could do so by giving him their subscriptions.

For House and Garden Plants go to Monks Bros.

The "Plus Ultra" class of the Cong'l B. S. have been improving the parsonage and church lots, by the addition of some fine young trees from the Monroe nursery.

THE OPENING GAME

Dexter vs. Pinckney High School Teams Open Here Saturday

The baseball season in Pinckney will be opened Saturday April 29, when our high school team meets the Dexter team, and at this writing the game is expected to be played in Monks park.

The line-up is as follows:— Kenneth Darrow.....First Base Claude Monks.....Second Base Harold Swarthout.....Third Base Paul Clark.....Short Stop Lynn Hendee.....Right Field LaRue Moran.....Center Field Claude Kennedy.....Left Field Roy Moran.....Catcher Myron Dunning.....Pitcher

The local boys went to Stockbridge last Saturday and although they played a good game for a starter they were defeated by a score of 10 to 3.

CUT IN TWO

Bills for Preliminary Work on Portage Drain

The Portage Lake Drain was knocked out on contest in Probate Court some time ago. Bills for proceedings to that time were there-upon charged to the petitioners. Several refused to pay and the matter has been on trial in Circuit Court here this week. The amount claimed was \$1066. Several of the bills were cut however, and the jury tendered a verdict for \$546.55.

Shields & Shields and Glenn S. Mack were attorneys for the plaintiffs. Louis E. Howlett and R. D. Roche for the defendants.—Livingston Tidings.

When it comes to lambs E. B. Furman's farm holds the record local and national, so far as we have heard. Mr. Furman states that one of the ewes of his flock has given birth this spring to five lambs. One died and the other four are thriving and being cared for by the ewe to the best of her ability. To make the story more interesting, it has been stated that two of the lambs were born March 30 and the other three ten days later or April 9. We won't believe that unless Mr. Furman says so, but he vouches for the five.—Milford Times.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

TO LET—Pasture for sheep and cattle. Inquire of Bert Gardner. 16t3

Good Money in Moving Pictures

WANTED—A party to start a moving picture show in Pinckney. Write me for particulars. 17t4 H. Davis Watertown Wis.

FOR SALE—A good house and 2 lots; house is in good condition, has 6 rooms, good well and cistern, cement cellar. Price right. Inquire of Mrs. H. B. Lynch. 17t8

NOTICE—A good top buggy, one horse wagon, boat and plow for sale. Inquire of G. W. Hendee or at this office. 15t4*

FOR SALE—The farm known as the John VanFleet farm in Hamburg township, containing 200 acres. For particulars and terms, enquire of John D. Van Fleet on the farm. 15t4

WANTED—An experienced woman to do housework and assist in lifting invalid, in family of four. Washing or ironing. Terms \$2.00 per week; Address or phone to Sprout, Pinckney. 16t2*

FOR SALE—White Rocks, the world's champion utility fowl for both market and egg production. Fishel's strain eggs for sale from prize winning stock at \$1.00 per setting of 14. Try a setting or more and you'll know yourself. W. W. Shoemaker, Howell Mich. 11t2

Owing to sickness I am closing up all book accounts. Those owing me are requested to call and settle at their earliest convenience. An early settlement will be greatly appreciated. : : :

F. A. SIGLER, DRUGGIST

Pinckney, Mich.

Watch this space next week as we will have : : something that will interest you : :



MONKS' BROS.



YOU WILL ALWAYS FIND US READY WITH A Complete Line of Implements

Oliver and Gale Sulkeys, Superior, Favorite, Hoosier and Ontario Drills. Gale, Deering, Spring and Spike tooth drags.

Also a complete line of repairs for any of the above.

Barton & Dunbar
Pinckney, Michigan

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\$1.00 per Year

Pinckney Dispatch

ROY W. GAVERLY, Publisher
PINCNEY, MICHIGAN

THE CONFLICT OF CLOCKS.

It evokes a feeling of sympathy and approval to learn that a movement is on foot in London for "the synchronization of public clocks." Theoretically clocks set up for the information of the people, particularly those which bear the alluring legend "Synchronized Time," should agree to the minute. He who would quarrel over a second or two variation would be hypercritical, but a disagreement of minutes weakens faith and may cause the missing of trains. Yet in London the investigations of a special committee of the British Science Guild revealed a lamentable inaccuracy on the part of one or the other of the clocks, says the Pittsburg Dispatch. A week of observation along a certain line of streets revealed a mean error of two minutes, the maximum of course, much greater. In another week one clock was three minutes slow on two days, another four minutes fast on one, three minutes slow on two days, and so on through minor divergences. This is quite minor from observations right at home. We might deem it excusable for the individualist clocks in jewelers' or bank windows to declare their independence of the time edicts of an overshadowing corporation; but certainly the big corporation should bring its timepieces under the law of uniformity.

The fact that many Americans are active-minded and interested in many things perhaps explains why they are especially intolerant of bores. It may be said, indeed, that this intolerance characterizes that oft-mentioned, but never clearly described person known as the average American. He is not necessarily unkind to bores; he may be polite and courteous to them while in their society, and the afflicting creature may never guess that they are bores, but he is not patient with them. He escapes from their presence at the first opportunity; he evades and avoids them; he is busy when he sees them coming, and he has urgent engagements when they seek to detain him. Possibly the intolerant, impatient one is needlessly scornful of his tiresome friends, for they are not wilful, intentional bores.

The energetic woman of the day is even taking away man's most trusted weapon. When a Chicago professor, in a spirit of derision and contempt, called women "hens," hitherto considered one of the worst epithets to be hurled from the masculine armory, the women arose and promptly pointed out that a hen is industrious, inventive, self-reliant and, above all, a big money-maker, and so comparison became a compliment. The women are triumphant and the professor speechless.

A certain English feminine novelist is getting a great deal of advertising out of what she says about Americans and what she says Americans say about her. She says she will not criticize in future, but she may if she wishes. As the big man said when his little wife beat him, it will not hurt me and it may amuse her. In fact, it is doubtful if any appreciable proportion of this big nation will know or care what the lady is doing about it.

Recently a band leader in Pennsylvania played ragtime and classical music thirty hours at a stretch on the piano. It is much to the credit of the neighborhood as a law-abiding locality that no reports have come to hand of his lynching.

A Brooklyn man who wished to find out how it felt to die slashed himself twenty-five times, and then, after waiting for four hours, went to a hospital. He might have simplified the experiment by tickling the hind heels of a mule.

"It is more difficult to spend money wisely than to make it," opines an eastern highbrow. At the same time we have not noticed that any of our philanthropists are collapsing under the strain.

A state farm for tramps is suggested for New York. The "back-to-the-soil" movement may not be dead, but what are the barbers' colleges going to do for experimental stations?

The Los Angeles aviator who took his family up in the air for a joy ride either had unlimited confidence in his aeroplane or he wasn't particular what happened to his family.

And now they tell us that radium is the real sign of life. It appears that radium is being made the subject of a whole lot of frustrated press agent work.

Speaking love in an automobile doesn't seem to be so bold if it didn't demoralize the chauffeur.

LEGISLATURE ENDS SHORTEST SESSION

THE WHOLE NUMBER OF WORKING DAYS WAS ONLY SEVENTY-ONE.

MAKING IT THE SHORTEST REGULAR SESSION HELD IN A GENERATION.

Several Bills Rushed Through as the House and Senate Indulges in the Usual Horseplay in the Wind-Up.

It was nearly 5 o'clock Tuesday when both houses closed the business of the 1911 session. The whole number of working days was 71, making it the shortest regular session in a generation.

In the last 15 minutes a conference report was agreed to authorizing the governor to appoint a commission of five, two of whom shall be representatives of the working classes, to make a comprehensive investigation of the general subject of injured workingmen's compensation and employers' liability, and report in time for the 1913 legislature.

The final act was to adopt a resolution directing Speaker Baker to sign the payroll for all the employees up to May 2, that being the day when all bills must have been enrolled and signed or vetoed. There was a suspicion that the speaker was of the mind that employees who will have nothing to do for 10 days are not entitled to pay.

The Osborn Meat Act.

An attempt to override the governor in the House of Representatives on his veto of several items of appropriation failed. The test came on a \$12,000 allotment "for the publication of collections of the Michigan Pioneer and Historical Society," which the governor cut out in toto, as the work that could be done by the state librarian. Fifty-two representatives voted to pass the appropriation over the governor's veto and 34 against. Sixty-seven votes were required, and after a first failure the representatives let the governor's veto stand.

The proposition of a governor stepping in and clipping specific items of appropriation bills was so unusual that the representatives became involved in a tangle over the procedure to be followed that took almost an hour to straighten out. Finally, for fear it might make a mistake that would invalidate the whole appropriation budget, the House sent the gist of bills back to the governor without any official action, telling him to keep them till they were out of the way and then veto at will.

The appropriations cut out by the governor so far are as follows:
Pioneer and Historical Society \$12,000
Mackinac Island park (entire appropriation) 12,000
Michigan School for the Blind (remodeling building) 8,900
Eastern Michigan Asylum (new building) 60,000
Compiling military records 800

Total cuts by governor to date \$93,700

The appropriation bills have just begun to come to the governor for consideration, and it is certain that he will cut out several hundred thousand dollars from the budget, as passed, before he is through.

Insurance Bill is Killed.

The Ashley bill, which provides for a change in the state insurance laws, whereby fraternal insurance companies operating in the state were to be placed under certain restrictions similar to the laws governing old line insurance companies, died in the Senate after several attempts had been made to have it taken from the table, where it was sent Tuesday.

The state weather bureau, which Gov. Osborn advocated the abolishment of, will remain and the farmers on the rural routes will continue to receive the benefits of the department. The Senate refused to pass the House bill which provided for the abolishment of that department.

Two-Cent Fare for U. P.

The members from the upper peninsula went to fight to secure a flat two-cent passenger rate on the railroads in the upper peninsula, which will quite likely produce a law suit in the federal courts, as the railroads will maintain that the rate is confiscatory in that territory.

Senator Mortality tried hard to effect a compromise on a two and one-half-cent rate, but he lost out by a vote of 15 to 16, three senators who had agreed to stand by him flopping when it came time to go on record.

Special Session in December.

While there is nothing official on the subject it is understood that Gov. Osborn will call the legislature in session in December. Just on what grounds he will make the call hasn't been decided yet but he will make another effort at that time to secure the laws which he advocated in his inaugural message and also to deal with the report of the special tax commission created by this legislature.

Robert C. Mabey, secretary of the Muskegon Manufacturers' association, thought to have ended his life by leaping into Muskegon lake, has been heard from at his old home in Minneapolis, Minn. It is said he made an attempt on his life there after joining his wife, and tried to stab himself with a knife. He has been removed to a private institution.

Mrs. Guy Doty, whose husband was one of two railroad men killed in a Michigan Central mine train wreck at St. Charles last fall, settled her suit for \$30,000 against the Michigan Central for \$2,500.

WHAT THE LEGISLATURE DID

A glance over the work done shows a surprising lot of good legislation coming from a body which for weeks did nothing but squabble and give every appearance of being able to accomplish nothing. But here are some of the big things the legislature did.

Reorganized the military and naval departments, cutting out the superfluous gold braid and placing these departments upon regular army basis.

Straightened out some of the kinks in the primary law, setting the date of the fall primary back into the last week in August, to avoid collision with Labor day, as was the condition last fall, and in general bettering the act.

Amended the home rule act to permit of the recall and initiative in city charters.

Abolished several useless but expensive jobs.

Passed a bill regulating express rates.

Gave the state tax commission power to go into any county and raise the assessed valuation.

Passed a 2-cent fare law for upper peninsula railroads.

Repealed the mortgage tax law.

Passed a bill providing a uniform system of accounting in state and county.

Created the state board of equalization.

Passed a bill prohibiting the use of trading stamps in Michigan.

Gave to the railroad commission greater powers and duties.

Passed a bill providing an interchange of telephone and telegraph service.

Passed a bill regulating the hunting of game.

Created a commission to investigate and report upon the tax system.

Created a commission to investigate and report on employers' liability acts.

Placed Michigan's O. K. on the amendment to the federal constitution for an income tax.

Passed a joint resolution favoring the constitutional amendment to provide for the direct election of United States senators.

Passed a bill providing for a specific tonnage tax on vessels hailing from Michigan ports.

Improved the good roads laws.

Established a central board of control for all penal and reformatory institutions.

Created the office of state fire marshal.

Passed bills requiring experienced crews on railroads.

Passed bills to strengthen the construction of cars on railroads.

Passed a bill to tax mineral reserve lands.

Passed bills to foster the care of wood lots on farms.

These are but a few of the great mass of bills passed, but they are the principal ones and a perusal of the message of the governor will show that the great bulk of his recommendations have been carried out.

A considerable number of other measures of vast importance to Michigan did not pass, but in many instances they made such headway as to make it look as if they might pass another session of the legislature. These are some of them:

The initiative, referendum and recall passed the House and lacked but a few votes of a majority in the Senate.

Women's suffrage lacked but 13 votes of passing the House, but two-thirds being necessary to carry it.

Workmen's compensation act passed the House.

Tonnage tax passed the House and made a strong showing in the Senate. Civil service bill was introduced in the Senate, but killed there.

Placing of the game warden's department under a joint fish and game commission passed the Senate, but failed in the House.

These also are but a few of the important measures which made an appearance, but failed for one reason or another to become a law.

With the retiring of the legislature a fine bunch of political booms of one kind or another have been launched. First there is the gubernatorial situation. Governor Osborn will undoubtedly be a candidate for a second term and Secretary of State Fred C. Martindale has also announced his candidacy. It is probable, however, that if Governor Osborn makes the run as he probably will he will have no opposition in the primaries.

In case he should not run these will be in the field for the place on the Republican side: Fred C. Martindale, Detroit; A. E. Sleeper, state treasurer; C. L. Glasgow, state railroad commissioner; Anna M. Neuman, Grand Rapids; John Q. Ross, lieutenant governor, Muskegon; Patrick H. Kelley, Lansing, and possibly Truman H. Newberry of Detroit.

Two members of the legislature seek the office of secretary of state. They are Senator Frank Newton, Ypsilanti; Rep. George Lord, Detroit. For state land commissioner Rep. Chambers of Gratiot county is a candidate, and so is A. C. Carton, deputy land commissioner.

John M. Perry, representative from Osceola, and speaker pro tem of the House, is a candidate for state treasurer in case Sleeper does not run for the office again.

Auditor General O. B. Fuller is a candidate to succeed himself and Speaker Herbert P. Baker of Cheboygan and Doc Seidmore of Three Rivers are also after the place.

Rep. Samuel Odell of Oceana county has eyes on the senatorial nomination for that district and Rep. Fred L. Woodworth of Huron aspires to a seat in the upper chamber from his senatorial district. Rep. Robert Y. Ogg of Detroit would like to move up into the upper house and Rep. William H. Martz aspires to go to congress if the Detroit district is divided to suit him.

President Taft has signed a proclamation setting aside 301,360 acres of land in Humboldt county, Nev., as the Santa Rosa National forest.

WARRING MEXICANS GETTING TOGETHER

ARMISTICE AND PLANS FOR PEACE MAKING ARE IN PROGRESS.

TAFT AND HIS CABINET NOW BELIEVE THERE WILL BE NO NEED OF INTERVENTION

Exchange of Compliments Shows Both United States and the Mexican Government Are in Friendly Mood.

President Porfirio Diaz, reports say, is to resign May 5, the anniversary of the battle of Puebla. The same reports say Vice-President Corral will resign before May 1 on the plea of ill-health. The presidency will then devolve on Foreign Minister de la Barra until a new election can be held. It is believed this understanding has been or will be conveyed to Gen. Madero and that it will bring about peace.

A long step toward restoring tranquility in Mexico was taken. After an extended series of unofficial conferences, including the overtures of many go-betweens, General Francisco I. Madero, Jr., acknowledged leader of the insurrection, formally authorized Dr. Vasquez Gomez, his diplomatic representative in the United States, to consummate the armistice with the federal government which in the last few days had been urged by mutual friends.

The armistice idea has met with the approval of the Mexican government, and is a preliminary step to peace negotiations designed to adjust various differences out of which the revolution grew.

While the policy of the United States toward events on the border has not as yet been clearly defined, the general opinion in official circles was that the amicable settlement of the Mexican revolution would in a great measure relieve the United States from the necessity of making any move in response to the various protests of American citizens as to the danger of border warfare. President Taft and members of his cabinet were plainly pleased to learn that peace in Mexico was in prospect and the hope was general that the economic development of Mexico would resume its normal state.

DYNAMITER CONFESSES ALL

Two of the "Wrecking Gang" Arrested in Detroit; More Arrests Will Follow.

Capt. Stephen Woods, chief of the Chicago detective bureau, said that a full confession had been obtained from one of the two men arrested in Detroit in connection with the dynamiting of the Los Angeles Times building.

The alleged confession is said to cover typewritten pages and to relate to the movements of the men under arrest and others sought by detectives.

According to Capt. Wood, it describes in detail the dynamiting of buildings, railroad trains and factories, where conflicts between union and non-union labor existed. The loss of many lives and the destruction of property valued at almost \$2,000,000 is said to be detailed.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

Carlists and Republicans clashed in the streets of Logrono, Spain, and there was much bloodshed as the result of broken heads.

Miss Grace Wilder, aged 50, a well-known Presbyterian missionary, is dead in India, where she was prominent in missionary work for 25 years.

At a special meeting in Philadelphia of the stockholders of the Philadelphia & Reading Railway company, an increase in the capital stock of the company from \$2,000,000 to \$45,000,000 was authorized.

Gov. J. M. Carey, of Wyoming, has appointed Dorothy Eunice Knight, daughter of former Chief Justice Jesse Knight, sponsor for the new battleship Wyoming, which will be launched at Philadelphia May 11.

Announcement is made in Hartford, Ct., of the organization of the Hartford School of Missions, which will open next September as an international institution for giving special preparation to foreign missionaries.

Fearing starvation, he says, Joseph Dzulgot spent his last 25 cents for strychnine and he and his wife administered poison to their two infant children and themselves. The mother and one child are dead. The father and other baby are in the hospital and may recover. Long illness brought the parents to desperation. They were both about 30 years old.

The extent to which the telephone has encroached on the telegraph as a means of dispatching trains during 1910 is shown in a bulletin issued by the interstate commerce commission. An increase of 15,373 miles of railroad on which the telephone is used was shown during the year. January 1, 1911, the telegraph was used on 175,211 miles and the telephone on 41,717 miles.

A verdict of not guilty in the Horne-Hibbster case was rendered by a jury in New Orleans in the United States circuit court in the trial of J. W. Beer, former owner and Capt. Charles Johnson, former master of the steamer Hornet, charged with violating the neutrality laws.

Determined to see that the buildings, rented and occupied by the government in Washington, are adequately protected from fire, the subcommittee of the house committee on public buildings and grounds has begun a sweeping investigation into the facilities for such protection in these buildings.

RECIPROCITY PASSES HOUSE

Majority of Republicans and Few Democrats Oppose Taft's Bill.

These Michigan members voted nay: Dadds, Fordney, Hamilton, McLaughlin, McMorrin, J. M. C. Smith, S. W. Smith and Wedemeyer—S. Repls. Loud, Doremus, Sweet and Young voted yea.

President Taft won a substantial victory when the house of representatives passed the Canadian reciprocity agreement by a vote of 265 to 89. The bill got 45 more votes than it did in the last session, the vote on its former passage having been 221 to 92.

Seventy-eight Republicans voted against the measure. Sixty-four Republicans upheld the hand of the administration. Eleven Democrats deserted their party organization by voting against the administration bill proposed by Rep. Underwood, of Alabama, the Democratic chairman of the committee on ways and means.

With nearly 200 Democrats in control, and their action endorsed by a large body of the Republicans, the bill to put the agreement in force was adopted with no amendments and in almost identical the form in which it passed the house in the last session of the preceding congress.

State Twine Plant Rushed With Work.

The binder twine plant in the prison which is the only industry in the three state penal institutions where the convicts work for the state and not for contractors, is reveling in prosperity this season. The plant is rushed with orders. The prison contractors and their allies, after three years of relentless warfare to discredit the plant and futile endeavors to demonstrate that the correct system is to farm convict labor to contractors so they can reap big profits while the state puts up tens of thousands of dollars annually for maintenance, have quit knocking in the open. The selling price, that is, the cost to the farmers, is \$6.75 per 100 pounds for cash and \$7 where the purchaser is given until Oct. 1 to pay.

Action for divorce has been begun by Lulu Glaser, the actress, against Ralph Herz, who is starring in "Dr. de Luxe." They were married in the Little Church Around the Corner May 23, 1907. No co-respondent is named.

THE MARKETS

Live Stock.

DETROIT—Cattle: Market dull and 10 to 15c below last week's closing prices. Best steers and heifers, \$6; good to choice steers and heifers, \$5.50 to \$6; light to heavy, \$5.25 to \$5.50; mixed butchers, \$4.75 to \$5; common butchers, \$4.50 to \$4.75; good shippers' butchers, \$4.75 to \$5. Yea! Calves—Market dull and 25c below last week's closing prices; best grades, \$5.50 to \$6.75; others, \$3.50 to \$6; mixed cows and springers, \$2.50 to \$6. Sheep and Lambs—Market opened dull and 25c below last week's prices; best wool lambs, \$6 to \$6.25; fair to good wool lambs, \$5.50 to \$5.75; light to common wool lambs, \$4.75 to \$5.25; clipped lambs, \$4.50 to \$4.75; fair to good butcher sheep, clipped, \$3.25 to \$3.50; culled and commons, \$2.50 to \$3. Hogs—Market dull at last week's closing prices; range of prices: light to good butchers, \$6.40 to \$6.50; pigs, \$5.50; light Yorkers, \$5.40 to \$5.50; heavy hogs, \$5.25 to \$5.40; stags, 4 to 5.

Grain, Etc.

WHEAT—Cash No. 2 red, 89c; May opened with an advance of 3c at \$1.21 and advanced to \$1.24 for July and \$1.25 for September; No. 1 white, \$1.14. CORN—Cash No. 3, 51 1/2c. OATS—Standard, 1 car at 56 1/2c; No. 3 white, 26c. RYE—Cash No. 1, 83c; No. 2, 82c. BEANS—Cash, 1.95; May, 1.97; October, 1.75. CLOVERSEED—Prime spot, 25 bags at \$7.75; April, \$8.55; sample, 20 bags at \$8.10 at \$7; prime all stock, \$8.75; sample all stock, bags at \$8.25; 5 at \$7.25. TIMOTHY SEED—Prime spot, 60 bags at \$2.25. FEED—In 100-lb sacks, jobbing lots: Bran, \$2; coarse middlings, \$2; fine middlings, \$2.50; cracked corn and fine corn meal, \$2.25; corn and oat chow, \$2.00 per ton. FLOUR—Best Michigan patent, \$4.80; ordinary patent, \$4.30; straight, \$4.55; clear, \$4.75; pure rye, \$5.15; spring patent, \$5.65 per bbl in wood.

Farm Produce.

STRAWBERRIES—\$1.25 per 24-pint case, \$4.50 per 24-quart case. HONEY—Choice to fancy comb, 15c per lb. POTATOES—Michigan, ear lots, 45c; store lots, 50c per bu. NEW POTATOES—Bermuda, \$7.50 per bbl, \$7.75 per bu. SUGAR—Pure 11@12c per lb; syrup, 75@80c per gal. LIVE POULTRY—Spring chickens, 15@16c; hens, 15@16c; old roosters, 10c; turkeys, 15@18c; geese, 12@13c; ducks, 15@16c per lb. DRESSED POULTRY—Turkeys, 15@20c; chickens, 15@16c; hens, 14@15c; old roosters and stags, 11@12c; ducks, 17@18c; geese, 12@14c per lb. CHEESE—Michigan old, 15@16c; late made, 13@14c; New York state, old, 15c; late made, 14c; Limburger, early, 14@15c; September, 16@17c; domestic Swiss, 15@16c; imported Swiss, 25@30c; cream brick, 15@16c per lb. EGGS—Market firm; current receipts, cases included, 18c per doz. Butter, Market steady; receipts, 199 pkgs; extra creamy, 21c; first creamy, 19c; dairy, 16c; packing, 14c per lb.

Vegetables.

Beets, 50c per bu; carrots, 50c per bu; cauliflower, \$2.50 to \$3 per doz; cucumbers, hot-house, \$1.25 to \$1.50 per doz; Florida celery, \$2.25 to \$2.75 per doz; eggplant, \$1.25 to \$2 per doz; green onions, 15@20c per doz; green peppers, 50c per basket; head lettuce, \$2.50 to \$2.75 per case; mint, 25c per doz; parsley, 20@25c per doz; radishes, hot-house, 25@30c per doz; turnips, 80c per bu; watercress, 25@30c per doz.

Jacob W. Clute, three times mayor of Schenectady, killed himself with a pistol shot in the bath room of his home while sheriffs were waiting at the door with a body execution for him growing out of alleged irregularities in the handling of an estate.

A decrease of one billion feet in the total production of timber in the state of New York the past year is reported by the state forest commission. The cut has fallen off each year since 1907, and it is to be expected that each year, for many years to come, will show a similar shrinkage.

SEEN AND HEARD IN MICHIGAN

Grand Rapids.—The long-expected strike of the furniture workers of Grand Rapids, which has been hanging fire for several weeks while a committee of citizens has tried to bring about an amicable understanding between manufacturers and employees, was officially declared. The union men in nearly sixty factories including woodworking shops, packed up their tools and walked out. Between 6,000 and 7,000 organized workers, including varnishers and finishers, as well as cabinet-makers, carvers and woodworkers, went out. Some 3,000 other employees who are not unionized are affected by the strike. The strike came to a head as the result of the manufacturers' refusal in a communication to the citizens' committee of inquiry to grant any concessions to the workmen. The employees ask a ten per cent increase in wages, a nine-hour day and the abolition of piecework.

Saginaw.—Charles Anderson, thirty-five years old, lineman for the Saginaw Power company, was probably fatally injured when his hand came in contact with a live wire carrying 500 volts, while he was working at the top of a 60-foot pole on Genesee avenue. His left hand was nearly burned off and there is a hole in his cheek. Anderson hung head down, his life belt having slipped to his knees. The anxious watchers expected to see him fall to the cement walk responded and removed Anderson from the pole.

Cadillac.—The Cadillac city council voted ten licenses to saloonkeepers, the same number as last year, and raised the license to \$1,250. Alderman Kaiser believes the city charter should be followed, which would allow but eight saloons. He holds that local option did not repeal the charter provision providing for one to the thousand population and will at once seek an opinion from the attorney general.

Battle Creek.—Four-year-old Genevieve Berkshire was struck by a Michigan Central train and may die of the injuries which she received. A shoulder was broken and the skull so nearly fractured as to cause concussion of the brain. When the accident occurred Dr. L. H. Tower was driving by in his automobile. He picked up the little girl and broke all speed records in getting to the hospital.

Grand Rapids.—If the plans of the Michigan Schoolmasters' club carry, Grand Rapids may lead the 1912 interscholastic state meet. President W. W. Warner of Saginaw, Principal Jesse Davis and Coach White of this city, and Coach Wilson of Muskegon have started war against the meets being held under the auspices of the University of Michigan in the future.

Cadillac.—While Arthur Sullivan stood on top of a car of ore on the dumping track at a local iron furnace, some one opened the car bottom and Sullivan and the ore fell together. Sullivan was buried beneath the ore, but was dug out in time to save his life.

Grand Rapids.—Because the management of the Reed-Tandler Engraving company discharged six members of the photo-engraving department, all the employees of that branch of the plant walked out. Some time ago several of the men joined the union and the company wishes to conduct an open shop.

Bay City.—The Excelsior Foundry company sustained a loss of from \$10,000 to \$15,000 through the burning of its foundry room. The pattern shops and office buildings were saved. The loss is partially covered by insurance. Sparks from the cupola of the foundry are believed to have set fire to the roof.

Monroe.—Carl Fehr, an employee of the Monroe Gas company, was overcome by a sudden rush of gas while opening a large main. He was dragged from the trench below by employees and Dr. L. C. Knapp worked over him for some time before restoring consciousness. His recovery is expected.

Charlotte.—Howard Burchfield, charged with violation of the local option law, was convicted by circuit court jury. Burchfield is a paroled Iowa convict and as he has been in considerable trouble since his release from prison, will undoubtedly be given the limit in this case.

Ann Arbor.—The University Christian association is planning to send five students who graduate this coming June, to Busrah, Arabia, to establish, on a modest scale, a medical and industrial mission.

Grand Rapids.—Death played a peculiar freak in this city when the head day miller and the night miller in the Watson-Higgins Milling company's plant, who have worked opposite watches for many years, died within an hour of each other.

Greenville.—William, three-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. William Shepard, and Gladys, three-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Will Finch, came near dying as the result of eating pills which were thrown into the yards by an advertising distributor. Physicians were hastily summoned and worked hard to save the lives of the children.

Saginaw.—C. T. Miller, forty-two years old, a well-known druggist, was found dead at his home by his son, Mr. Miller had been developing pictures. Death was caused by fatty degeneration of the heart.



The THIRD DEGREE

A NARRATIVE OF METROPOLITAN LIFE

By CHARLES KLEIN AND ARTHUR HORNBLow

ILLUSTRATIONS BY RAY WALTERS

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SYNOPSIS.

Howard Jeffries, banker's son, under the evil influence of Robert Underwood, a fellow-student at Yale, leads a life of dissipation, marries the daughter of a family who died in prison, and is disowned by his father. He tries to get work and fails. A former college chum makes a business proposition to Howard which requires \$2,000 cash, and Howard is broke. Robert Underwood, who has been repulsed by Howard's wife, Annie, in his college days, and had once been engaged to Alicia, Howard's stepmother, has apartments at the Astoria. Howard decides to ask Underwood for the \$2,000 he needs. Underwood, taking advantage of his intimacy with Mrs. Jeffries, she becomes a sort of social highwayman. Discovering his true character she denies him the house. Alicia receives a note from Underwood, threatening suicide. Art dealers for whom he has been acting as commissioner, demand an accounting. He cannot make good. Howard Jeffries falls in an intoxicated condition. He asks Underwood for \$2,000 and is told by the latter that he is in debt up to his eyes. Howard drinks himself into a maudlin condition and goes to sleep on a divan. A caller is announced and Underwood draws a screen around the drunken sleeper. Alicia enters. She demands a promise from him that he will not take his life, pointing to the disgrace that would attach to herself. Underwood refuses to promise unless she will renew her patronage. This she refuses to do. Underwood kills himself. The report of the pistol awakens Howard. He stumbles over the dead body of Underwood. Realizing his predicament he attempts to flee and is met by Underwood's valet. Howard is turned over to the police. Capt. Clinton, notorious for his brutal treatment of prisoners, puts Howard through the third degree.

CHAPTER X.—Continued.

Annie sat timidly on a chair in the background and the captain turned again to the doctor.

"What's that you were saying, doctor?"

"You tell me the man confessed?"

Crossing the room to where Howard sat, Dr. Bernstein looked closely at him. Apparently the prisoner was asleep. His eyes were closed and his head drooped forward on his chest. He was ghastly pale.

The captain grinned.

"Yes, sir, confessed—in the presence of three witnesses. Eh, sergeant?"

"Yes, sir," replied Maloney.

"You heard him, too, didn't you, Delaney?"

"Yes, captain."

Squaring his huge shoulders, the captain said with a self-satisfied chuckle:

"It took us five hours to get him to own up, but we got it out of him at last."

The doctor was still busy with his examination.

"He seems to be asleep. Worn out, I guess. Five hours, yes—that's your method, captain." Shaking his head, he went on: "I don't believe in these all-night examinations and your 'third degree' mental torture. It is barbarous. When a man is nervous and frightened his brain gets so numbed at the end of two or three hours' questioning on the same subject that he's liable to say anything, or even believe anything. Of course, you know, captain, that after a certain time the law of suggestion commences to operate and—"

The captain turned to his sergeant and laughed:

"The law of suggestion? Ha, ha! That's a good one! You know, doctor, them theories of yours make a hit with college students and amateur professors, but they don't go with us. You can't make a man say 'yes' when he wants to say 'no.'"

Dr. Bernstein smiled.

"I don't agree with you," he said.

"You can make him say anything, or believe anything—or do anything if he is unable to resist your will."

The captain burst into a hearty peal of laughter.

"Ha, ha! What's the use of chinin? We've got him to rights. I tell you, doctor, no newspaper can say that my precinct ain't cleaned up. My record is a hundred convictions to one acquittal. I catch 'em with the goods when I go after 'em!"

A faint smile hovered about the doctor's face.

"I know your reputation," he said sarcastically.

The captain thought the doctor was flattering him, so he rubbed his hands with satisfaction, as he replied:

"That's right. I'm after results. None of them Psyche themes for mine." Striding over to the armchair where sat Howard, he laid a rough hand on his shoulder.

"Hey, Jeffries, wake up!"

Howard opened his eyes and stared stupidly about him. The captain took him by the collar of his coat.

"Come—stand up! Brace up now!"

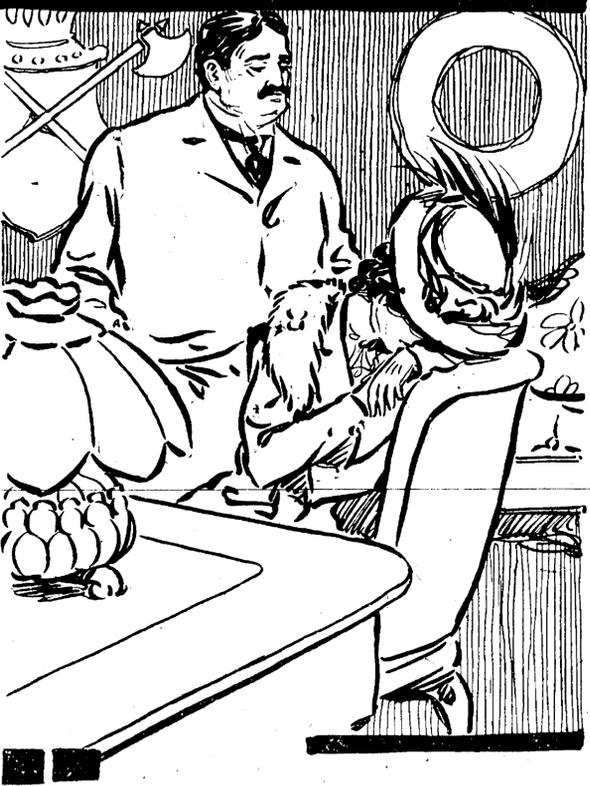
Turning to Sergeant Maloney, he added, "Take him over to the station. Write out that confession and make him sign it before breakfast. I'll be right over."

Howard struggled with his feet and Maloney helped him arrange his collar and tie. Officer Delaney clapped his hat on his head. Dr. Bernstein turned to go.

"Good-morning, captain. I'll make out my report."

"Good-morning, doctor."

Dr. Bernstein disappeared and Capt.



"Sitting There Crying Your Eyes Out Won't Do Him Any Good."

Clinton turned to look at Annie, who had been waiting patiently in the background. Her anguish on seeing Howard's condition was unspeakable. It was only with difficulty that she restrained herself from crying out and rushing to his side. But these stern, uniformed men intimidated her. It seemed to her that Howard was on trial—a prisoner—perhaps his life was in danger. What could he have done? Of course, he was innocent, whatever the charge was. He wouldn't harm a fly. She was sure of that. But every one looked so grave, and there was a big crowd gathered in front of the hotel when she came up. She thought she had heard the terrible word "murder," but surely there was some mistake. Seeing Capt. Clinton turn in her direction, she darted eagerly forward.

"May I speak to him, sir? He is my husband."

"Not just now," replied the captain, not unkindly. "It's against the rules. Wait till we get him to the Tombs. You can see him all you want there."

Annie's heart sank. Could she have heard aright?

"The Tombs?" she faltered. "Is the charge so serious?"

"Murder—that's all!" replied the captain laconically.

Annie nearly swooned. Had she not caught the back of a chair she would have fallen.

The captain turned to Maloney and, in a low tone, said:

"Quick! Get him over to the station. We don't want any family scenes here."

Manacled to Officer Delaney and escorted on the other side by Maloney, Howard made his way toward the door. Just as he reached it he caught sight of his wife who, with tears streaming down her cheeks, was watching him as if in a dream. To her it seemed like some hideous nightmare from which both would soon awaken. Howard recognized her, yet seemed too dazed to wonder how she came there. He simply blurted out as he passed:

"Something's happened, Annie, dear. I—Underwood—I don't quite know—"

The policemen pushed him through the door, which closed behind him.

CHAPTER XI.

Unable to control herself any longer, Annie broke down completely and burst into tears. When the door opened and she saw her husband led away, pale and trembling, between those two burly policemen, it was as if all she cared for on earth had gone out of her life forever. Capt. Clinton laid his hand gently on her shoulder. With more sympathy in his face than was his custom to display, he said:

"Now, little woman—'tain't no kind of use carrying on like that! If you want to help your husband and get him out of his trouble you want to get busy. Sitting there crying your eyes out won't do him any good."

Annie threw up her head. Her eyes were red, but they were dry now. Her face was set and determined. The captain was right. Only foolish women weep and wail when misfortune knocks at their door. The right sort of women go bravely out and make a fight for liberty and honor. Howard was innocent. She was convinced of



"Yes, I knew him at one time. He introduced me to my husband."

"Where was that?"

"In New Haven, Conn."

"Up at the college, eh? How long have you known Mr. Underwood?"

Annie looked at her inquisitor and said nothing. She wondered what he was driving at, what importance the question had to the case. Finally she said:

"I met him once or twice up at New Haven, but I've never seen him since my marriage to Mr. Jeffries. My husband and he were not very good friends. That is—"

She stopped, realizing that she had made a mistake. How foolish she had been! The police, of course, were anxious to show that there was ill feeling between the two men. Her heart misgave her as she saw the look of satisfaction in the captain's face.

"Ah!" he exclaimed. "Not very good friends, eh? In fact, your husband didn't like him, did he?"

"He didn't like him well enough to run after him," she replied hesitatingly.

The captain now started off in another direction.

"Was your husband ever jealous of Underwood?"

By this time Annie had grown suspicious of every question. She was on her guard.

"Jealous? What do you mean? No, he was not jealous. There was never any reason. I refuse to answer any more questions."

"The captain rose and began to pace the floor.

"There's one little thing more, Mrs. Jeffries, and then you can go. You can help your husband by helping us. I want to put one more question to you and be careful to answer truthfully. Did you call at these rooms last night to see Mr. Underwood?"

"I!" exclaimed Annie with mingled astonishment and indignation. "Of course not."

"Sure?" demanded the captain, eyeing her narrowly.

"Positive," said Annie firmly.

The captain looked puzzled.

"A woman called here last night to see him," he said thoughtfully, "and I thought that perhaps—"

Interrupting himself, he went quickly to the door of the apartment and called to some one who was waiting in the corridor outside. A boy about 18 years of age, in the livery of an elevator attendant, entered the room.

The captain pointed to Annie.

"Is that the lady?"

The boy looked carefully, and then shook his head.

"Don't think so—no, sir. The other lady was a great swell."

"You're sure, eh?" said the captain.

"I think so," answered the boy.

"Do you remember the name she gave?"

"No, sir," replied the boy. "Ever since you asked me—"

Annie arose and moved toward the door. She had no time to waste there. Every moment now was precious. She must get legal assistance at once. Turning to Capt. Clinton, she said:

"If you've no further use for me, captain, I think I'll go."

"Just one moment, Mrs. Jeffries," he said.

The face of the elevator boy suddenly brightened up.

"That's it," he said eagerly. "That's it—Jeffries. I think that was the name she gave, sir."

"Who?" demanded the captain.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Why He Hurred.

Strat Boy—Where yer goin' in such a dash?

Speeding Boy (on the run)—Fire alarm!

F. B.—Where?

S. F.—Bude said he'd fire me if I wasn't back from dis errand in ten minutes.

Love's Recompense.

I think there's no unreturned love, the pay is certain one way or another.—Walt Whitman.

INSURGENT AT BRIDGE

HE MAKES THE TRUMP SPADES WITH POWERFUL HAND.

Then Tells the Horrified Assemblage What He Really Thinks of the Game, and Departs to Play Poker.

"What! You make it spades on the original lead, and with a hand like that?"

"Yes," he replied, "I made it spades because I didn't know what else to do. But as long as you have mentioned the matter, I may as well tell you that I don't know a thing about this game, and, what is more, I don't care. I was asked here tonight to fill in, and because it was assumed that if I didn't know I would probably lose my money, I am aware that by thus stopping in the middle of a game I am breaking it up and am guilty of rudeness. But I don't care a hang, I am glad of it. I consider the game of bridge a pure waste of time and the people who spend their time in playing it not worthy of any consideration whatever."

At this point he was suddenly interrupted by his wife, a young and beautiful woman, who had been sitting at the next table and who threw her arms about him in a passion of sobs.

"Henri!" she exclaimed. "Stop! I beg of you. He doesn't mean it, she went on to the others—who had all stopped playing. "He is not well. It is only a passing delusion. He is tired. He has been working so hard. Say that you do not mean it!" she whispered, looking up at him anxiously.

In reply her husband looked sternly around him.

"I am resolved," he said, "that for once in my life I will tell the truth and be honest with myself. Bridge playing, in my opinion, is a senseless occupation. It is pursued by those people who are not intelligent enough to find legitimate things to occupy their minds, and who, possessed with a repulsive greed, enjoy themselves by entertaining the hope that they may be able to win money from those whom they are pleased to call their friends. With these few remarks I will leave you to your own devices."

"Henri!" muttered the young wife, still clinging to him, "this is terrible. I am afraid for you. Where are you going?"

And he smiled back bravely, while the others, too intent to be further interrupted by one whom they already considered a madman, resumed their seats.

"Have no fear, darling," he said. "I am going down to the club to play poker with the boys, where I have a chance for my money."—Life.

Wasn't Her Papa.

The death of Dave Moffatt calls to mind a story we heard about him in Denver ten years ago. He went to Chicago. He was alone, and when he stepped from the pullman into the crowd on the platform a sweet, fluffy young thing threw herself into his arms.

"Oh, dad!" she cried, with a series of ecstatic hugs. "Oh, papa, dear, I'm so glad to—oh!"

She perceived her error and blushed painfully, but gloriously. "I—I beg your pardon," she stammered. "I—t-thought you were my papa. I—"

And she tried to escape into the throng where she could hide her confusion. But the gallant empire builder would have none of such. He still held her firmly in a quasi-paternal embrace.

"I am not your papa, it is true," he whispered, tenderly, "but I am going to play that I am for a while. Don't try to get away from me, my dear, I'm going to play papa to you until the police come."

When the police came they restored Mr. Moffatt's watch and diamond scarf pin to him and led the struggling profligate away.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Country With Only One Bank.

There are no public banking institutions in the Dominican Republic, and but one private bank with agencies in the more important towns which buys and sells drafts, makes loans, and is the repository of the government funds.

Buying and selling drafts is an important source of revenue to this bank and also to many private individuals.

Money is easily placed at almost any time at 1½ per cent. a month, and sometimes at 2 and 2½ per cent. with first-class real estate or personal security. Long-time loans of large amounts are placed at 12 per cent. per annum. Municipalities, borrowing money for improvements and other purposes, pay 1 per cent. a month.

There are very few depositors in the local bank. Most of the well-to-do people, both among the merchants and farmers, never think of depositing their money, but have small private safes or secrete their holdings in some other manner.—Moody's Magazine.

Avoid the Cheap and "Big Can" Baking Powders.

The cheap baking powders have but one recommendation: they certainly give the purchaser plenty of powder for his money but it's not all baking powder; the bulk is made up of cheap materials that have no leavening power. These powders are so carelessly made from inferior materials that they will not make light, wholesome food. Further, these cheap baking powders have a very small percentage of leavening gas; therefore it takes from two to three times as much of such powder to raise the cake or biscuit as it does of Calumet Baking Powder. Therefore, in the long run, the actual cost to the consumer of the cheap powders is more than Calumet would be.

Why not buy a perfectly wholesome baking powder like Calumet, that is at the same time moderate in price and one which can be relied upon? Calumet gives the cook the least trouble.

His Limit.

Joshua had made the sun stand still.

"Fine, but we bet you can't make Willie Jones do it," we cried.

Herewith he acknowledged his limitations.—Harper's Bazar.

Evidently Deeply In Love.

Chedomir Mikovitch, a Belgrade policeman, committed suicide after his sweetheart had informed him she could not leave her situation in favor of him on his new boat.

WILL LOOK TO CANADA FOR WHEAT

ONE REASON WHY AMERICANS GO TO CANADA.

In the Chicago Inter-Ocean of a few days since reference was made to the fact that in 1908 the United States raised 737,189,000 bushels of wheat, and last year grew only 695,443,000, a decrease of 41,746,000 bushels. The article went on to say: "True we raised last year more than enough wheat for our own needs, but it is apparent that if production continues to decrease in that ratio we will soon be obliged to look to other countries for wheat to supply our rapidly increasing population."

The purpose of the article was to show that reciprocity was to be desired. This is a question that I do not propose to deal with, preferring to leave it to others who have made a greater study of that economic question than I have. The point to be considered is, with the high price of lands in the United States, and with the much lower priced lands of Canada, and their ability to produce probably more abundantly, is it not well for the United States farmer to take advantage of the opportunity Canada affords with its lower-priced lands and take a part in supplying the needs of the United States, which it is quite apparent must come sooner or later? It is probable there are now about 300,000 American farmers in Western Canada, cultivating large farms, and becoming rich, in the growing of 25- and 30-bushel-to-the-acre wheat, in producing large yields of oats and barley, and in raising horses and cattle cheaply on the wild prairie grasses that are there, both succulent and abundant. All these find a ready market at good prices. Amongst the Americans who have made their homes in Canada are to be found colonies of Scandinavians, and all are doing well. I have before me a letter from an American Scandinavian, now a Canadian, an extract from which is interesting. Writing from Turtle Lake, Saskatchewan, he says:

"I came up here from Fergus Falls, Minn., October 24th, 1910, and thought I would let you know how I have been getting along. We had a very mild winter up to New Year's, but since then it has been quite cold and lots of snow, but not worse than that we could be out every day working, even though we had 65 below zero a few times, but we do not feel the cold here the same as we did in Minnesota, as it is very still and the air is high and dry.—This is a splendid place for cattle raising and mixed farming. There is some willow brush and small poplars on part of the land, which is rolling and covered with splendid grass in the summer. Not far from here there is timber for building material. There are only 8 Norwegians here, 6 Scotchmen, 2 Germans. The lake is 20 miles long and full of very fine fish.

"There is a lot of land yet that has not been taken and room for many settlers, and we wish you would send some settlers up here, as there are fine prospects for them, especially for those who have a little money to start with. Send them here to Turtle Lake, and we will show them the land, if they have secured plots, showing the vacant lands, at the Dominion Lands office in Battleford. Send us up some good Scandinavians this spring."

The Canadian government agents will try to meet his wishes.

Irish Landmark Gone.

The famous Temple of Liberty, one of Ulster's best known landmarks, was burned to the ground the other morning. Erected at Toomebridge, on the County Londonderry side of the River Bann, by the late Rev. John Carey, some 60 years ago, it had a romantic history. Its founder was a remarkable man, possessed of considerable wealth. He was a descendant of a Cromwellian family, and had been arrested and tried for murder, but was unanimously acquitted by the jury, whereupon he erected the building in question.—London Mail.

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The Power behind the dough

The power behind the dough must be quick and positive in action—it must produce certain, satisfactory results and yet be pure and wholesome. **K C Baking Powder** is the scientific combination of all these desirable qualities. Hundreds of thousands of good housewives know that K C has made bake-day a pleasure, and we ask you for your own sake to try **K C Baking Powder** at least once. Guaranteed pure under all pure food laws. Your grocer will return your money if you are not pleased. It will solve your bake-day problems.

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Jaques Mfg. Co., Chicago

LOCAL NOTES

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.

Ice cream is now on sale at Monks Bros.

E. E. Hoyt has been on the sick the past week.

W. H. S. Wood of Howell was in town Monday on business.

Wirt Barton was in Durand Sunday. He made the trip in his auto.

Mrs. L. A. Gates left last week for a two weeks visit with relatives in Jackson.

Wm. Henessey of Howell attended the party here last Friday evening.

Another large shipment of Young Men's Clothes at Dancer's Stockbridge.

A number of young people from Dexter and Stockbridge attended the party here last Friday evening.

Mrs. Mike Farley sold her farm near Pinckney last week, to Thos. Farley, who will take possession May 1st.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Lake of Chelsea visited last Saturday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Kennedy.

J. Church, Graduate Optometrist of Howell is here every month at Hotel Tuomey. His next visit here is May 4th.

Mrs. C. P. Sykes returned last week from Detroit where she had been visiting friends and relatives for a couple of weeks.

Mrs. Carl Benham and Miss Hazel Switzer of Hamburg were over Sunday guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Placeway.

A want adv. published in the Dispatch is sure to bring results. Try one whenever you have anything for sale, to rent, exchange etc.

The many friends of Miss Margaret Bilz will be pleased to know that after a years illness and ten months foreign travel, she is at home again at Spring Lake having arrived the first of the month.

Stanley Haze Ashford of Honolulu N. I. was a guest of the Haze and Sigler families one day last week. He goes this week to Saskatchewan, Canada to superintend a large ranch for the summer.

A bill has been passed by the legislature which provides for the publication of the annual receipts and expenditures of every township in the state in some newspaper that circulates in the township at a cost not to exceed \$15 annually.

The Republican has been informed that Cedric Line who was sent to Jackson last winter is doing as well as anyone behind the bars and bolts could, that he has gained the confidence of the officials to such an extent that he is allowed to wear citizens clothes and work in the office. It is said that he improves every opportunity of schooling that the prison affords and is in fact a model prisoner.—Republican

M. B. Mortenson and wife were arrivals on the late train Thursday night and are visiting at the home of the former brother, A. C. Mortenson, the local contractor. This is the first time the brothers have seen each other in eighteen years and the local brother has succeeded in inducing the eastener to permanently locate some where on the coast. Mr. Mortenson and wife will leave Monday for a short visit with another brother in San Bernardino.—Daily Record Coalinga Cal. Mr. and Mrs. Mortenson were formerly residents of Pinckney.

Midnight in The Ozarks
and yet sleepless Hiram Scranton, of Clay City, Ill., coughed and coughed. He was in the mountains on the advice of five doctors, who said he had consumption but found no help in the climate, and started home. Hearing of Dr. King's New Discovery, he began to use it. "I believe it saved my life," he writes "for it made a new man of me, so that I can now do good work again." For all lung diseases, coughs, colds, la grippe, asthma, croup, whooping cough, hay fever, hemorrhages, hoarseness or quinsy, its the best known remedy. Price 30c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by F. A. Sigler the druggist.

Thos. Eagan Jr. was in town Monday.

See Dancers Carpet and Bug adv. and then see there stock and prices.

Ralph and Rex Reason of Detroit were Sunday guests with Pinckney relatives.

Hal Erwin went to Detroit Tuesday to begin the season's work. He was with the Dan Patch outfit last summer and gained a national reputation as a trainer and driver of fast horses. His many Howell friends wish him the best of success in the public stable in Detroit this summer. Mrs. Erwin remains here for the present.—Republican

Never Out Of Work.

The busiest little things ever made are Dr. King's New Life Pills. Every pill is a sugar-coated globule of health that changes weakness into strength, languor into energy, brain-lag into mental power; curing Constipation, Headache, Chills, Dyspepsia, Malaria, Only 25c at Sigler's Drug store.



Do Not Neglect The Family Group

For such are the pictures that are most cherished as the years go by.

Pictures that you will like now—that money could not buy from you ten years from now.

Daisie B. Chapell

STOCKBRIDGE, MICH

HILL'S

Variety : Store

For the Spring Time

- Garden seeds
- Climax cleaner for wall paper
- Wizard cleaner for carpets
- Soaps, toilet and laundry
- Brooms large and small
- Brushes of various kinds
- Tacks, carpet & upholstering
- Easter novelties and candies

V. E. HILL,
Howell, Michigan

Every Wednesday Morning

As usual we will be here to pay the top of the market on anything in our line. Phone us Monday or Tuesday, both phones No. 33, for our prices.

H. L. WILLIAMS

E. G. LAMBERTSON, Agt

Royal Valley Coffees

Your old coffee may be giving you satisfaction; but if there is something better, and it is more economical, because you don't need to use so much of it, why, you want it, don't you?

"Something Better"

is the demand of progressive people today; and in producing Royal Valley Coffee, Peter Smith & Sons have that aim in view over and above everything else. A lot of people who are very particular about their coffee have tried Royal Coffee

Nero, Marigold or Tzar

and they're enthusiastic about them. More people are trying them and praising them, every day. No such coffees were ever seen in Pinckney before. Right away you will notice the difference - the

Richer Flavor

and stronger "body" and its a difference that will make YOU, as it has thousands of others—an everlasting friend and constant user of one of these splendid blends. Royal Valley Nero at 25c, or Marigold at 30c, or Tzar at 35c, a pound means BETTER COFFEE at less cost to every family in and around Pinckney. Come in!

R. CLINTON

PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN

AUCTION!

FRANK IVES AUCTIONEER

In order to settle up the estate of the late Sarah A. Wood, I will sell at public auction on the premises known as the C. M. Wood farm, four miles of Pinckney on

Tuesday May 2nd

At one o'clock sharp the following personal property to-wit:

One Horse, weight 1100

Holstein cow 9 years due in the fall, Cow 8 years due in the fall, Holstein cow 4 years due in the fall, Cow 5 years due in the fall, 14 head of young Holstein cattle of which 12 are heifers, Cow 6 years due in the fall, 24 sheep, 3 brood sows, lumber wagon, 30 bu. oats, 40 bu. corn, cream separator, 9 cords second growth wood and many other articles too numerous to mention.

Also a quantity of household furniture

TERMS--All sums of \$5.00 and under Cash. All sums over that amount a credit of 12 months time will be given on good bankable notes bearing 6 per cent interest.

CHAS. BULLIS

M. ROCHE, Clerk

Administrator

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

HIGH GRADE GILBERT PIANOS

Consistently made. Can be depended upon for durability and will give perfect satisfaction. Three styles of artistically designed, beautiful mahogany cases. Made of the best materials, by skilled workmen to satisfy a critical public. Superior, charming tone quality of greatest purity. Every GILBERT Piano backed up by a full guarantee. In buying a Piano, the best will always be a GILBERT. Inexpensive pleasure, where the poor instrument by continually getting out of tune and order, will be an intolerable nuisance. Be wise and buy an artistic Piano to which class the GILBERT belongs. If there is no agent in your locality, send direct to us for catalog and special introductory price.

GILBERT PIANO MFG. CO.,
P. O. Box 385, Fall River, Mass.

WHY NOT

Buy **Purity Flour** and make your own bread and enjoy a good slice of bread and butter?

PURITY is the Cheapest Flour and as GOOD a flour as you can buy

Remember—In buying **PURITY** you not only get good flour but you are helping Pinckney

Yours to please,

THE HOYT BROS.

J. CHURCH,

Graduate Optometrist

Howell, Michigan Certificate of Registration No. 295

Will Be in Pinckney, Thursday, May 4th

I guarantee a perfect fit. Will visit your town once a month, and strive to please

All headache caused by eye strain absolutely corrected. Consultation and Examination Free

For Quality For Price

BOWMAN'S

Where It Pays to Pay Cash

Spring Merchandise is nearly all in stock—White Goods, Lawns, Laces, Embroideries, Ribbons, Corsets, Hosiery, Underwear, Notions, Dress Trimmings, Braids, Pearl Buttons, Etc. Come in and see us while in Howell.

EVERY DAY IS BARGAIN DAY

E. A. BOWMAN

HOWELL'S BUSY STORE

The Pinckney Exchange Bank

Does a Conservative Banking Business.

3 percent paid on all Time Deposits

Pinckney Mich.

THE GRAND REUNION

By ROY NORTON

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WITH seventy years of life, well and cleanly spent, behind them, Abner and Ezra were "lookin' for a job." Not whiningly, or with a hard-luck story, but with cheerfulness and a childlike trust that, inasmuch as their whole lives had been honest and true, the way would not be found closed in their hour of need.

And it was this trust that led them across ten miles of timber-clad divide—a very long way from home for them—to Mariposa Creek, of which Hugh McCarthy, their old friend, was almost sole owner, and in his way a king. Somewhat out of breath, they slowly climbed the trail to the river bank whereon McCarthy stood.

McCarthy, a stocky giant with iron-gray hair, was contentedly watching the work below. The years had gone well with him. Time, knowing his kindly heart, had dealt nothing but caresses. The Abpallino, whereon for many years he had neighbored with the two old partners, had yielded well, and now for five years this new find had added wealth and promise.

Twenty men worked in the cut below, directing great streams of water that in the sunlight showed as streaks of molten silver, smiting with terrific force the red banks, uprooting stumps, tossing boulders, and sending muddy torrents through sluices which caught and held the heavy gold.

A voice, ringing with the thin sweetness of an aged bell, high pitched, broke in upon McCarthy's reverie: "Howdy, Hugh! We're lookin' for a job."

Before its echo had begun, another voice, in equal pitch of plaintiveness, reiterated: "Yes, we're lookin' for a job."

McCarthy, startled, pivoted on the heel of his rubber boot, and in astonishment looked at the two old men who, bearded, dressed and statured alike, had addressed him. His dark eyes twinkled from beneath his gray thatch of eyebrows, and his hands came from his pockets to grasp theirs, which they simultaneously proffered. "Abner and Ezra, as I'm livin'," he said, his face melting into a great smile, "and lookin' for a job! Well, you've got it."

That was about all that was said. The partners, like automatons pulled by the same string, took off their coats, carefully folded and laid them on the bank. Then they rolled their shirtsleeves to the elbow, took prodigious chews of tobacco, started their jaws and white beards to work, and in five minutes were "hard at it."

The work was very old to them, because in their thirty-five years of partnership this had most always been their lot. True, it was one of the first times in all their lives wherein they had worked for wages and drawn pay for the toll of their hands. Most men would have felt, in commencing life all over again at seventy years, that fate had dealt harshly, but not so with them. To them the hills and forests were home, the good God in heaven a very close friend, and to work was natural.

In this same simple way they had always worked, or passed their days on desert and plain, in the mountain's depths or the forest's shelter; had fought side by side when in brave hearts lay their only hope; had loved the same woman when love came to them; had together buried and sorrowed over her when death interposed, and now that fortune had turned her face were glad to be altogether in toll, where they could share each other's weariness.

It isn't for any one to know how bitterly they must have suffered in leaving the quiet little cabin on the Abpallino, with its truck patch, its flowers, and the little cross on the hill beneath which rested their dead. When the worked-out ground, which for more than twenty years had held them to the only home they had ever known, must have been very dear, and the outer world very cold.

Hugh, who better than any one knew their joys and sorrows, was now wealthy, and would have gladly given them dust enough to pave with ease all the remaining days of their lives; but he understood them too well for that. Knew that such an offer would be sturdily declined.

Now, as he stood on the bank above and watched them steadily handling their sluice-forks and dumping smaller or larger quantities of the sluice, he was perplexed. He knew that the light, set very low, had to give was all too heavy. At seventy the heart may be young and the toll-worn hands willing, but youth's store of strength is gone. That day witnessed McCarthy's first falsehood, and he loved the truth. After he had made an excuse, that they might quit work earlier, knowing how tired they must be, he told them there wasn't room for them to sleep in the mess-house, so had cots placed for them in his own cabin. It was pretty bold, because there were ten empty bunks. It only proved, though, that Hugh was planning other arrangements, and when he planned, as his foreman once said: "Something always happens."

After supper they sat out in front of the cabin, where, when the

day's work with the big hydraulics was done, everything seemed strangely quiet. None of these three was of the garrulous kind, so there wasn't much said. They watched the stars come out, heard the men in the mess-house in roaring chorus sing the same old songs of the border that they themselves had sung fifty years before, and smoked.

"It's gittin' real late, Hugh," said Abner, knocking a golden shower from the end of the bench.

"Yes," piped Ezra's voice in the same high treble, "it's gittin' real late."

McCarthy wanted them to stay longer. Said he wanted company, but, as no one had said anything for an hour, his ideas of companionship must have been of the quiet sort.

"No, Hugh," same Abner's voice in answer. "It's most nine o'clock, and we're just workin' men now."

"Yes, just workin' men now," came the echo.

They all arose and turned toward the cabin door. It was quite dark, and they couldn't see each other very plainly, so it was less embarrassing to say things from the heart. That is probably the reason why Abner, in his fine old way, said tremulously, as if offering thanks was very hard work:

"Hugh, me and Ezra is gittin' a trifle old, p'haps, to do as much work as some men. We're mighty thankful to the Lord and you, and feel we must do our share. We decided today you'd better call us an hour earlier than the others, because them that can't work as fast as some must work longer."

"Yes, must work longer," repeated Ezra.

"And we want to tell you, Hugh, that we think you're mighty good to us to try to make us feel at home, because it's hard to get used to the new things when you think so much of the old."

That was the time when Ezra didn't answer. Hugh heard a big gulp in the darkness, and knew that these two old chaps were wiping their eyes when they went inside, all because they were homesick as two boys, and bubbling over with gratitude for what, after all, was only a little kindness and understanding. Maybe Hugh had kind of a clutch in his own throat, so couldn't say anything, but just kept quiet.

So they went to work earlier than the other men. This caused a fellow—one of those big, hulking chaps—to poke fun at them. There aren't many ever saw McCarthy angry, because he knows how to keep his temper, but this fellow had a chance. Hugh had come along unobserved. There were little forks of fire in his eyes when he seized the joker by the throat and shook him as if he were six inches instead of six feet high.

"They'll hold their jobs longer than you," he said, as he dropped the man in a heap. "You're fired! Now hike!"

There were no more jokes at the partners' expense, and the man wasn't fired, after all, because Abner and Ezra talked Hugh out of it. And pretty soon no one wanted to hurt the partners' feelings, because to know them was to love them.

Now, the real secret of their working at all was that Hugh was finding a way to help them out without making them feel bad. He owned a claim above, and without any one knowing what it was for, built on it the finest cabin that ever went up on the Mariposa. It's there yet.

It had four rooms, and fine floors, and a window in each room. Greatest of all, it had real, beautiful store furniture, brought in with a heap of trouble from the nearest railway station. But Hugh didn't mind. He never did things by halves. He even went so far as to have flowers—the old-style kind—planted around the doorway, and was as happy as a boy while watching the work.

One afternoon he took Ezra and Abner up there. They stood around awkwardly, and admired all this magnificence, and kept repeating: "It's a mighty fine place, a mighty fine place, and must cost a pile of dust."

"Boys," Hugh said—they were always "boys" together—"Boys, here's a deed for this claim and cabin. It's all yours. Now we're neighbors again, just as we used to be on the Abpallino; so we'll call this claim The Grand Reunion."

Abner and Ezra didn't want to take it, but Hugh explained that probably the claim wouldn't pay more than day wages, and therefore the house was really the only present he was giving them. Then they all had supper together, and that ended the partners' "job."

As they watched Hugh go down the trail that night he was so happy he tried to sing, but he couldn't sing much. Hugh was an awful bad singer!

Then they took their boots off outside, for fear of spoiling the carpet, and gingerly went in.

Well, the partners went to work on their new ground, set their benches, and turned the water through the new pipes and giant which Hugh had "loaned" them. And they lived in their new home with all its "more furniture, but they really weren't as

happy as they apparently should have been.

They took care of the flowers, and did all those little chores they had been in the habit of doing, but the fact was that when dusk dropped down and they sat together on the little bench they had made outside the door, they didn't have much to say. Each one was homesick for the old log cabin away over across the divide, the home they had known for nearly thirty years, and for the little wooden cross on the hillside.

But they were so considerate of each other that neither would mention the matter; first because he didn't want to wound his partner, and second because he didn't want to appear childish or ungrateful. True, the Mariposa murmured its way in a canyon, with the same kind of trees on the edges, and big, high, solemn hills back of it all; but the brook didn't sing the same songs, and the canyon didn't have the same sky-line, and the trees were different shaped, and the hills unfamiliar. All nature seemed to look at them and say: "What are you two old fellows doing over here, when you really belong in Abpallino gulch?" And for the life of them they couldn't answer.

Again, a big cabin and store furniture, and a carpet were all very nice—much nicer than a one-roomed old shack, with a hewn floor and home-made furniture and a double bunk; but with them always was the sense of strangeness. They felt ill at ease with all this, and constantly

Reunion. He was very methodical, because he knew how it must be done, and that lack of care would show the partners that something was wrong.

It took a long time, out there in the rain and the darkness. He went from rifle to rifle, stooped over until, in the flashes, he looked like a black bowler; and wherever he went the dust was added in a little thin trail of gold that crept in a tiny stream seeking freedom from the heavy buckskin "poke" he carried.

That was only part of his work. With an idle shovel he made trip after trip distributing dirt along the string of sluices. After that he let the water run very gently, so as to smooth out all traces. It seemed almost as though the Lord was in the conspiracy with him, because through it all the rain fell so heavily that it washed away the prints of his feet; but he felt like a thief, just the same.

"It's the first time I ever salted a claim," he said to himself, with half a grin, as he slouched away down the gulch, his rubber boots singing a little "squish-squish-squish" with each step he took.

"But I reckon there's enough pay in the boxes now to make Abner and Ezra contented."

It had been repugnant to him, this undrained work, but he couldn't give them anything outright.

The next evening Hugh made the partners a visit, but they didn't have anything to say, not having "cleaned up" the sluices. In those days it

down because we think it's too much, Hugh, and ought to belong to you."

"Yes, belongs to you," said Ezra, with many shakes of his white beard. McCarthy refused strenuously, without giving them time to reply. Roughly told them to "sit down and wait for grub," and ended by seizing his old white hat and bolting on the excuse that he had to watch his men clean up.

"Beats the devil," he muttered, as he went over the trail to the cut. "Can't do anything for 'em! Here I've gone and turned crooked for the first time in my life to help 'em, and I'll be hanged if they don't come juggin' back all the dust I took up there, and a few more ounces with it. Humph!"

After supper, when darkness came and they had smoked, Abner and Ezra cleared their throats.

"Hugh," said Ezra from the darkness, quietly but with great determination, "me and Abner have got somethin' more to say to you. It's a kind of hard work, because we ain't the unappreciative sort." He hesitated, as if seeking words, then hurried on. "We both knows you've done your damdest, and that ain't been a night since we came that we ain't looked into each other's eyes, then got down by them nice new beds, and said: 'Dear Lord! do watch over that young feller, because, Lord, excuse us for remindin' you of it, but he's been mighty good to us.'"

McCarthy twisted in his seat while Abner reiterated the last sentence. Then Ezra continued:

two old cusses don't get off my mind, the Lord knows what other sapin' sort of a crime I'll be committin' next."

There were three sleepless ones on Mariposa Creek that night, and all because they wanted to find a way to make it easier for each other.

McCarthy found the way. Bright and early next morning he was at their door. They were washing the dishes, Ezra doing the drying with an old salt sack, while Abner, with a piece of rubber blanket tied round him for an apron, was loudly splashing the soap and water, and both were smoking industriously.

"Well, boys," said McCarthy, carefully letting his bulk settle down on a spindly-legged, yellow-plush covered chair which he dragged into the kitchen with him. "I guess you're right. This is a mighty rich claim, and no mistake."

He wadded some freshly cut tobacco in the palm of his hand, while both the partners said: "Yes, Hugh, it's mighty rich."

"Now, we all got to be fair and honest with each other, ain't we? Well, I thought it was no good till you proved it up. If you went away I'd have the cabin left, and I've come to buy you out. I'll give you three thousand for The Grand Reunion back, and you keep the last clean-up."

That was a powerful sight of money, and Hugh had to fairly bully them into taking it. They didn't want it because they didn't think it fair, although it was enough to make them independent, with what little they could take from the Abpallino and what they had saved, for the rest of their lives.

And so the Mariposa knew them no more, but the partners don't know to this day that The Grand Reunion has never been considered worth working, and that the cabin built with such care is sealed with cobwebs.

The partners made two little packs of the things brought with them when they came, shook hands with and bade a courteous good-by to every man on Hugh's claim, and laboriously climbed the other side of the gulch to the crest of the divide, where twenty men below spied them, and gave a cheer that sounded out its farewell above the roar of the waters. They waved their hands and disappeared.

It was night when they came to that other little cabin, which from its loneliness and desertion greeted them in unchanged homeliness. Here for the dust and the creaking voice of its stiffened hinges, it was all the same. The time-worn stools with their shiny faces, the bunks with their mats of fir boughs, and the wheezy little stove with its long-dead ashes. They groped for the kindling stick, which was where they had left it those many months ago, found the candles on the shelf as of old, and prepared their evening meal.

Then, when the moon came up through the same gap in the hillside, where for so many years they had watched it come before, and stared at them with a smile of welcome, they climbed the hill. Climbed up to where the flowers were now running in unkempt wildness, and with trembling hands patted the weather-beaten cross above the grave of the only woman they had ever claimed as their own.

They looked out across the great gulch, with its splendid sentinel trees silhouetted against the glory of the night, over the singing stream which threw silver sparks at the moon, and then at the homely little cabin, with its shaft of light streaming through a long-unused window.

With a great sigh of untold thankfulness and content they murmured to each other, and to the night: "It all looks just like it used. Yes, just like it used."

They were back with their hills, their cabin, their flowers, and their cross, where the God they knew seemed a little closer than anywhere else in all the wide, wide world.



"THEY'LL HOLD THEIR JOBS LONGER THAN YOU," HE SAID.

afraid of breaking "some of the skin's."

Hugh used to come up to see them quite often. It would be just about dusk when they would see something lumbering up the trail for all the world like a big black bear, only this one smoked a pipe. He would sit down by them on a chair, which they always politely brought, and then the three of them would watch the stars come out.

Sometimes they would sit a whole hour in one of these visits without saying a word. All you would hear beside the croon of the Mariposa below and the sighing of the big trees above, would be the "puff-puff" of the pipes or the scratching of a match. Then Hugh would say: "Good night, boys," and the two old voices, so sweetly tuned by fine old age, would say in unison: "Good night, Hugh! Lord bless and keep you." Be sure they never forget that!

Try as he would, McCarthy couldn't quite make out what was the matter with the two old partners. He knew there was something that kept them from being quite as happy as they once were. So he decided The Grand Reunion wasn't paying much, after all. He asked them one night, and found it was only doing fairly well. Just a little better than day wages.

Selling a claim is about the meanest thing a man can do in a mining country. It's a sneaky work. But Hugh, much as he hated it, decided there was but one way, and that was to turn "salter."

One night when it rained, and the skies were black, and the big trees dripping water, a big, burly man in rubber boots and rubber coat worked over the sluice-boxes on The Grand

wasn't customary in small pay-diggings to lift the riffles every night. Civilization hadn't arrived to make daily clean-ups and locks on windows and doors necessary.

On the following evening McCarthy was tired, and went to his own cabin early. He was just filling his pipe when he heard a noise at the door. He turned round, and there stood Abner and Ezra, looking happier than he had ever seen them. They were all smiles, and had changed their clothing to come down, showing it to be a gala occasion. Had on clean overalls and clean shirts, all made of blue denim and faced to whiteness by washing in the creek. No stray spots of clay in their white beards or on their smooth-shaven cheeks.

"Hugh," said Ezra, "we got great news for you."

"Yes—got great news," said Abner. "Lookie here," they said together exultantly, as though one voice were speaking, and laid on McCarthy's table a heavy buckskin bag of still damp dust.

Hugh tried to look astonished, and kept saying: "Well, I'm mighty glad of it—mighty glad!" Then, still trying to show great surprise, tested its weight in his hands, and asked: "How much?"

"A hundred and sixty ounces—high on to three thousand dollars' worth," the partners yelled jubilantly, in high quavers.

"Wha-ew!" whistled McCarthy, in simulated astonishment.

Then the two old men sidged a little, and stood awkwardly, looking at Hugh and each other. Neither wanted to speak.

Abner broke silence. "We bring it

"When you gave The Grand Reunion to us, you thought it was just a day-wage claim, and we was mighty glad to get it. You see, you didn't know it was so rich, and we didn't either. Now it's turned out to be with so much more'n you or we thought, we've come to give it back, together with its only big clean-up."

This was the last blow. McCarthy didn't usually swear, but this time he did a fair job—that is, for a really religious man. After that he argued. Told them he didn't think the claim was much good, and that all that had happened was that they had struck a little pocket.

The almost partied bad friends, McCarthy angry because they wouldn't keep 'em clean-up and the claim, and they because he wouldn't take it back. And really the truth of it was, you see, that neither understood what the other wanted most.

Then Hugh got to thinking maybe he had talked too sharply when he called them a pair of "chankankara old fools," and decided he would go up through the darkness, the trail being fairly well worn, and apologize. As he was coming round the corner of the cabin he heard them talking, and stopped.

"We jest can't explain," Abner was saying very gently. "But he don't know how bad I feel, and how bad I know you feel, Ezra. This is a wonderful cabin, and it's a mighty rich claim; but it ain't right for us to keep it, and it ain't—besides, it ain't home, somehow."

At last McCarthy understood. "I've faltered, salted a claim, and now I'm gittin' to be an scavenger," he muttered, as he slipped quietly away in the darkness. "If these

Queen Alexandra's Slippers

The prettiest bedroom slippers in the world are those designed for England's queen dowager: at her express command for dear old she loves comfort in her own apartment. These slippers are really "mules," as they have no heels, but rest flat upon the sole, these soles being very soft and flexible and lined with quilted silk. The front of the mule does not entirely cover the toe, but two pointed flaps of satin come from the sides of the sole and meet under a jeweled button, thus leaving the toes quite free as one walks about after one's bath. Twenty mules like this would make a charming gift for a friend about to be married, and they could be very easily fashioned out of bits of brocade or satin, a pair of the stuffed soles, which come for knitted slippers, and a little silk. The edge might be finished with a narrow silk cord.

Sheep Fattened on Peas

Sheep fattened on field peas in Colorado were marketed at the stock yards last week by B. F. Larrieu, of Monte Vista, Col. Many will come in February.

In the San Luis Valley field peas grow rapidly and mature early. Nearly thousand acres of them are planted annually. Their use for fattening sheep began in 1908, when 5,000 were fed. This year about 150,000 are fed. The pea crop is a good one in Kansas City.

Municipal Contracts

The weather man must be found in contracts. "Why so?" "To bring along a cold wave, we are having such hot weather."

TRUE PARADISE for the BIG GAME HUNTER

BY
W. R. FELTON

THE dream of years was soon to be realized, as our hunting party boarded the Northern Pacific train, which was to carry us to the western part of Montana for a ten-days' trip in the Flathead country.



Our party was composed of H. R. Armeing, Charles Hedges, Bert Hill and myself.

After an interesting ride through the pines, and past the small ranches along the Big Blackfoot river, we arrived at the town of Ovando and took quarters at the Goodfellow Hotel. After supper we found "Marsh," our guide, and began mixing medicine for the big hunt. We inquired as to the prospects of game such as none of us had ever hunted. We finally agreed to hunt for the following: Deer, elk, goats and possibly a bear, as our two weeks' time was not sufficient to make the trip to the sheep country.

The following morning was spent in packing up and talking with the numerous guides, as about 30 per cent of the town's inhabitants follow this occupation. Shortly after noon, our train, composed of eight pack horses, six saddle horses and three colts, started on the sixty-mile journey to our proposed camp.

We had traveled but a few miles north from the village, and into the timber. When we came to the well-blazed line which marks the southern boundary of the Lewis and Clark National Forest, within which Glacier National Park has recently been created. Along the well-defined trail we were continually reminded by the conspicuous signs posted by the Forest Rangers of the warning to all campers in regard to fires.

The last day's trip was over a rough trail, crossing and recrossing Young's creek, up and down banks so steep that we would often dismount and lead the horses across.

The valley at this point widens out into an open park of several hundred acres called the "Big Prairie," which is now fenced and used as a horse pasture by the forest rangers. At the lower end of this pasture the river makes a wide detour around the vertical bluffs, the trail going over the top, joining the river again near the confluence of the White river and the South Fork. Here we made our permanent camp in a small open park.

For three days we had heard Marsh tell of his seventeen years' experience in that part of the country as guide, trapper and hunter, which made us all the more keen to try our skill on the game for which we had made the long journey.

On the morning of October 1st, as soon as it was light enough to see, Bert and Charles crossed the river to look for elk near the lick we had passed the day before. Heiny, Marsh and I went up on the mountain back of our camp to look for goats, while Ben set to work fixing up the camp.

We hunted along the top of the mountain for a short distance, when presently Marsh called our attention to what he thought was a goat lying out on a point of rocks on the west side, and sure enough it settled all doubt by getting up and walking out into plain view. We decided at once to try for this one. It was necessary to walk back a mile to a point where we could get down onto a ledge which we could follow, or half crawl along back to the place where we had seen the goat. This ledge was covered with slide rock, and made walking dangerous, and it was impossible to proceed noiselessly, as we would start rocks to rolling over the edge every few steps.

At length we reached the belt of timber which hid the goat pasture. Heiny took the right side of the ridge, and I the left, and we began to move toward the spot where the goat had been seen. We had gone but a short distance when I heard a shot and going in his direction I saw him and Marsh. Heiny had shot the goat which ran out near the edge of the cliff and fell, lodging against the roots of an upturned spruce. It proved to be an old one with two of its lower teeth missing. We took the skin, head and part of the meat on what proved to be a most hazardous trip, as the west side of the mountain is a series of narrow ledges.

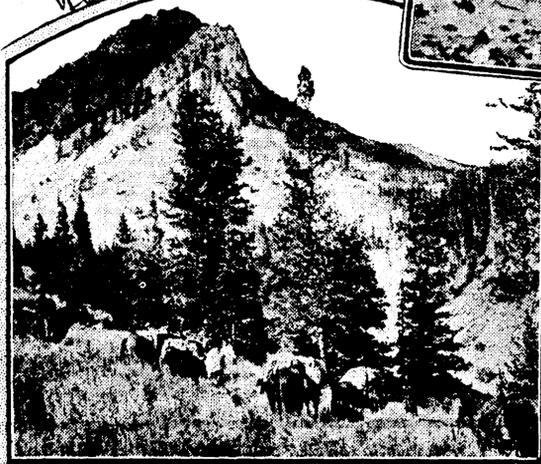
Banks of cloud were rising in the west. After two hours of strenuous walking through the underbrush and windfalls, we came out into the park back of our camp just as it began to storm.

Neither Charles nor Bert were in camp, and on my part, at least, were the cause of some uneasiness, as it was raining and both had left camp with only light sweaters.

In the morning as it was growing light, I gazed out through the tent-fly to see the mountains white with snow. A few minutes later I heard a shot up the river, which I immediately answered with a couple more. Shortly after, Bert and Charles were wading across the stream to camp. They had shot a deer within a mile of the camp, and had found a bunch of elk which they followed until night. Bert was unable to find the other, and both considered it dangerous to try to walk to camp in the darkness and gathering storm.

The following day was spent hunting through the river bottoms and lower benches, but without results, only a few deer being seen.

That evening we decided on a strenuous hunt



PACK TRAIN CROSSING THE PLAT RIVER

work, secured the head and hide and climbed back to the summit.

Our game supply now consisted of three deer, three goats and one elk. Charles decided to stay in the valley with Marsh until he shot an elk, while the rest of us took a part of the pack-train, loaded on all our game and left at noon next day for the railroad.

By no means the least interesting part of this trip was the chance to view the Lewis and Clark National Forest, where for ten days we lived near to Nature, the only evidence of man's having intruded there being the cut out pack-trail and the forest rangers' cabins. The timber ranges in size from the giant Norway pine of six feet in diameter to the 6-inch lodge pole thickets. The vivid green of these, brightened by the yellow fall tint of the aspens, against the snow capped mountains made a picture which no camera nor brush could do justice to, giving one the feeling that it was good to be alive.

Small game was numerous; three varieties of grouse, Franklin blue and ruffed Grouse, Pine squirrels, Misquitty jacks, magpies and many smaller birds added interest to the trip.

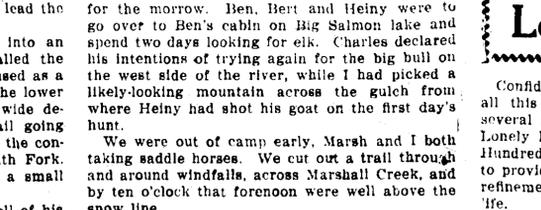
The act of ex-President Roosevelt in setting aside these immense tracts of rough, timbered country for national forests, to be looked after by the government, providing a home for the wild life and a recreation spot for future generations, will stand as one of the great acts of his administration.



MARSH FOLLOWED WITH THE PACK TRAIN



FORDING THE SOUTH FORK



FOREST RANGER CABINS, DUNHAM CREEK

for the morrow. Ben, Bert and Heiny were to go over to Ben's cabin on Big Salmon lake and spend two days looking for elk. Charles declared his intentions of trying again for the big bull on the west side of the river, while I had picked a likely-looking mountain across the gulch from where Heiny had shot his goat on the first day's hunt.

We were out of camp early, Marsh and I both taking saddle horses. We cut out a trail through and around windfalls, across Marshall Creek, and by ten o'clock that forenoon were well above the snow line.

While we were yet some distance below the summit, we tied our horses in a sheltered spot and proceeded on foot. Deer tracks were numerous in the fresh, wet snow, and on top of a small ridge I found the tracks of a band of elk. There were eight in the bunch, one track showing plainly to be that of a bull, and Marsh "allowed" we had better try for him. The tracks were easily followed, but as they had fed all over the ridge, it took some time to find in which direction they were going. Shortly Marsh, who was walking back of me, touched me and pointed out a yearling which was feeding toward us. We sat down and watched this one which was soon joined by another and another, until six were in sight. The two yearlings came within sixty feet before they wended us and turned back. We could hear the bull scraping his horns on the brush. He was in the background, out of sight. We watched them possibly five minutes, when I saw what I took to be the bull, brushing his head up and down among the branches of a small pine. I fired at a point just back of his shoulders. Then came the one disappointment of the trip, for the animal proved to be a big cow. The remainder of the band stood motionless for a quarter of a minute, then broke into a run down the mountain side.

We dressed the elk and continued our hunt for goats. We were crossing deer tracks every few feet. On coming out into a little park I found one track that looked good enough to follow, and had hardly gone ten rods when I heard him jump out of bed. He came into an open spot on the highest point of the ridge, and stood looking at me over the top of some dwarf cedars. I drew a bead on his neck and fired, scoring a clean miss. The second shot hit the mark, and a ten-point black-tail buck was added to the list, and went a long way toward repairing my feelings over the elk.

The reunited party had supper together that evening. Ben put up goat, elk and venison steaks to order. After the big feed was over and pipes filled, we sat around the fire in the teepee tent, and planned a further invasion of the game zone across Marshall creek. The result was Bert's bagging of the largest goat of the trip, and Charles getting a black-tail buck.

The shooting of Bert's goat was quite a remarkable feat. He and Ben had just about given up looking for goats and were standing on the edge of a cliff, looking down at a trail along the side of the ledge, when a goat appeared walking leisurely. The animal was about fifty feet horizontally and three hundred feet vertically from him when he shot, hitting the goat square between the shoulders, killing it instantly. Any struggle on the part of the animal would have resulted in his rolling over the cliff, where it would have been impossible to reach him. The two men crawled down over the slide rock out to where the goat lay, and after much careful

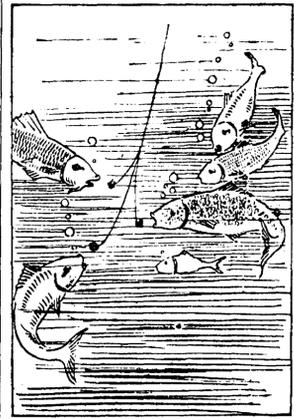
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IS FRIEND OF FISHERMAN

Humble Silkworm Furnishes Cat-Gut Much Used by Disciples of Isaak Walton.

Rome, Italy.—It is doubtful whether the average rod and reel fisherman who angles with flies and hooks strung with fine translucent cat-gut is aware of the invaluable friend he has in the humble silkworm. The cat-gut is the most unbreakable substance that holds the hooks against the fiercest struggles of the struck fish and comes from silkworms. The principal center of the manufacture of this kind of cat-gut is the Island of Procida, in the Bay of Naples, but most of the silk-



Resists Their Fiercest Struggles.

worms employed are raised near Torre Annunziata, at the foot of Vesuvius. The caterpillars are killed just as they are about to begin the spinning of cocoons, the silk glands are removed and subjected to a process of pickling, which is a secret of the trade, and afterward the threads are carefully drawn out by skilled workers, mostly women. The length of the thread varies from a foot to nearly twenty inches.

HAREM SKIRT DANCE LATEST

New Terpsichorean Feature. Borrowed From Orient, Is Introduced in France—How Executed.

Paris.—Almost every important change in the fashion of gowns in Paris means the introduction of a new dance, or at least one comparatively unknown to the western world.

As is natural, the orient has been drawn upon for a terpsichorean feature in keeping with a trousers skirt. This dance, which is called "La Cherouille," is said to have been long popular in Turkey, Syria and Arabia. A dancing master's description of how it is done follows:

"Place the right foot behind the left. Slide the left foot to the dancer's left. Cross right foot. Raise leg sideways without bending knee, toe pointing to floor."

This dance is said to be impossible of execution in a hobble skirt. French dancing masters in general hail with joy the advent of the trouser skirt, as it will, they say, force women and girls who heretofore have been content to be pulled around a ball room to pay proper attention to their steps. With the trouser skirt every movement of the feet is noticeable.

HOW TAME GIRAFFES ARE FED

Keeper Climbs Tree in Order That Animals May Eat in Easy Manner.

New York.—The giraffe in captivity is one of the most delicate of animals and requires the closest of care on the part of the keepers. Aside from necessity for cleanliness in their housing, the most important feature in caring for them is the selection of the



Feeding the Giraffes.

proper food to insure good health. Our illustration shows a pair of giraffes in the Bronx Zoo receiving food from their keeper, who it will be seen is perched high up in the branches of a tree in order that the animals may eat in an easy manner.

One in 275 is insane.

New York.—One out of every 275 persons in New York city is insane, according to Dr. Albert W. Ferris, president of the state lunacy commission, who is delivering a course of lectures before the New York School of Philanthropy. The state hospitals for the insane now house 32,000 patients, and private institutions care for 11,000 more. New cases admitted to the state asylums average about 150 a week. The cost of caring for an insane patient is approximately \$200 a year.

Household Remedy

Taken in the Spring for Year.

Ralph Rust, Willis, Mich., writes: "Hood's Sarsaparilla has been a household remedy in our home as long as I can remember. I have taken it in the spring for several years. It has no equal for cleansing the blood and expelling the humors that accumulate during the winter. Being a farmer and exposed to bad weather, my system is often affected, and I often take Hood's Sarsaparilla with good results." Hood's Sarsaparilla is Peculiar to Itself. There is no "just as good." Get it today in usual liquid form or chocolate tablets called Sarsapabls.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop also diarrhea—care indigestion—improve the complexion—brighten the eyes. Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price. Genuine nameless Signature

Breath Food
If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

It is not necessarily true that the worst is yet to come.

To enjoy good health, take Garfield Tea: It cures constipation and regulates the liver and kidneys.

Justified.
Wagge—Why did Henpeck leave the church?
Jaggs—Somebody told him marriages were made in heaven.—Judge.

Important to Mothers
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Close Guess.
Schmidt—Ve got a new baby py our house yesterday.
Schmaltz—Was iss; poy or girl?
Schmidt—I vond dell you. You hef got to guess it.
Schmaltz—Iss id a girl?
Schmidt—You cho-oost missed it.—Youngstown Telegram.

Johnson and the Smart Children.
Full of indignation against such parents as delight to produce their young ones early into the talking world, Samuel Johnson gave a good deal of pain, by refusing to hear the verses the children could recite, or the songs they could sing. One friend told him that his two sons should repeat Gray's Elegy to him alternately, that he might judge who had the happiest cadence.
"No, pray, sir," said he, "let the dears both speak at once."

GONE UP.



Binks—Hella, old man, you're a sight, you look as though you'd been fired from a cannon! Where is your auto?
Jinks—I don't exactly know, I don't think it's come down yet.

DAME NATURE HINTS

When the Food is Not Sued.

When Nature gives her signal that something is wrong it is generally with the food; the old Dame is always faithful and one should act at once.

To put off the change is to risk that which may be irremediable. An Arizona man says:
"For years I could not safely eat any breakfast. I tried all kinds of breakfast foods, but they were all soft, starchy messes, which gave me distressing headaches. I drank strong coffee, too, which appeared to benefit me at the time, but added to the headaches afterwards. Toast and coffee were no better, for I found the toast very constipating."

"A friend persuaded me to quit coffee and the starchy breakfast foods, and use Postum and Grape-Nuts instead. I shall never regret taking his advice."

"The change they have worked in me is wonderful. I now have no more of the distressing sensations in my stomach after eating, and I never have any headaches. I have gained 12 pounds in weight and feel better in every way. Grape-Nuts make a delicious as well as a nutritious dish, and I find that Postum is easily digested and never produces dyspepsia symptoms."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.
Get the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Less Lonely Club

Confident that New York is the loneliest city in all this wide world, the New York World says, several men and women have organized the Less Lonely league, with headquarters at 57 East One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street. The purpose is to provide a suitable meeting place for persons of refinement and education who are denied home life.

L. J. Wing, a well-to-do manufacturer, is the originator and president of the Less Lonely league. "His own lonesomeness is responsible for the movement, which is expected to gather thousands of recruits in New York and throughout the United States when it gets fairly under way. It was through a letter to a newspaper that Mr. Wing got in touch with the other men and women who fell in with his plan.

"Long ago I realized that New York was a mighty lonely place," Mr. Wing said. "I mean for one accustomed to associating with cultured persons. At first I thought that through a church I might meet congenial people. I attended one in Central Park, west, but it didn't take long to convince me that no friends were to be made there. I attended another church in Lenox avenue. The result was the same. Now I don't attend any church, but on Sunday jump into my motor car and take a ride into the country and let nature preach to me.

"It is tough on the young man who cares nothing for the smoke shop or the barroom. The same with the young woman who must remain in her hall bedroom because there is no place to go. Our clubrooms will furnish a place for them to meet; there will be entertainments from time to time. We have received nearly 100 applications."

Lawyers, publishers, teachers and others have written asking about the club, and Mrs. Taylor has had printed a circular setting forth that "four walls and a door don't make a home."

And this from Hood's "Bridge of Sighs" is added:

Oh it was pitiful, near a whole city full,
Home they had none.

Every other Tuesday an entertainment will be given, although the club rooms will be open to the members any time. Mrs. Mary E. Medberry of Heasonhurst, L. I., is arranging the program. Miss Edith North, a grand opera singer, is interested in the work and sang for the members the other evening.

LONGEVIOUS GESE.

Geese will live to a great age, and some few years ago I came across a very venerable goose (male or female I cannot say) in Westmoreland in unexpected circumstances. I was walking from Milnthorpe to Arnside and at Ganaaside found an acquaintance sitting on a seashore bench feeding a pet goose with biscuits steeped in ale. He told me that this goose had been in his family for over 40 years and was partial to beer, stout and even gin. One of the most remarkable records of the longevity of geese with which I am acquainted is to be found in an old book entitled "Travels in Scotland," by the Rev. James Hall, M. A., London, two volumes, 1807. On a visit to a Mr. Charles Grant of Elchies, Strirlingshire, the author was informed of a gander that had been killed by accident after living at the same place for "above 80 years."

AFTER 7 YEARS SUFFERING

I Was Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Waurika, Okla.—"I had female troubles for seven years, was all run down, and so nervous I could not do anything. The doctors treated me for different things but did me no good. I got so bad that I could not sleep day or night. While in this condition I read of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and began its use and wrote to Mrs. Pinkham for advice. In a short time I had gained my average weight and am now strong and well."

—Mrs. SALLIE STEVENS, R. F. D., No. 3, Box 31, Waurika, Okla.

Another Grateful Woman, Huntington, Mass.—"I was in a nervous, run down condition and for three years could find no help. I owe my present good health to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier which I believe saved my life.

"My doctor knows what helped me and does not say one word against it."

—Mrs. MARI J. JAMES BATES, Box 134, Huntington, Mass.

Because your case is a difficult one, doctors having done you no good, do not continue to suffer without giving Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. It surely has cured many cases of female ills, such as inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, and nervous prostration.

MAKES SORE EYES WELL
Petite's Eye Salve

A woman's mind enables her to reach a conclusion without starting.

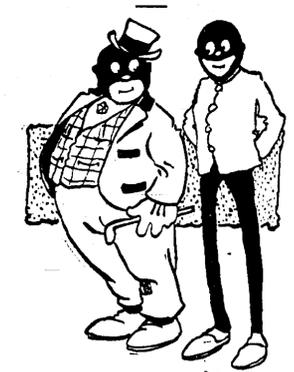
The Ignorance of Casey.
Casey—Phwat kind av a horse is a cob?

Mulligan—It's wath his name raised intolry on corn, ye ignoramus.

Constipation causes and aggravates many serious diseases. It is thoroughly cured by Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. The favorite family laxative.

Willing to Make an Effort.
On a large estate in the Scottish highlands it was the custom for a piper to play in front of the house every week day morning to awaken the residents. After an overconventional Saturday night, however, the piper forgot the day and began his reveille (can it be played on the pipes?) on Sunday morning. The angry master shouted to him from the bedroom window: "Here, do you not know the fourth commandment?" And the piper sturdily replied: "Nae, sir, but ye'll hie—whistle it I'll—hie—try it, sir."

GETTING READY.



Colored Barber—Is yo' gwine to do cakewalk tonight?
Other Darky—Suah. What do yo' think I got yo' to sharpen mah razor fo'?

Makes a Good Breakfast Better—

To have some

Post Toasties

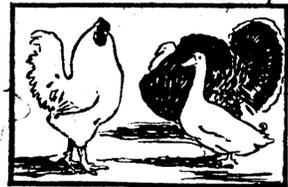
with cream or milk.

For a pleasing change, sprinkle Post Toasties over fresh or stewed fruit, then add cream and you have a small feast.

"The Memory Lingers"

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

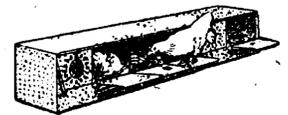
POULTRY



EXCELLENT NESTS FOR HENS

Those Made of Metal Have Much to Commend Them on Ground of Cleanliness and Sanitation.

The use of metal and concrete in the construction of all kinds of buildings is gaining rapidly in popularity. We see it not only in our houses, but in the modern dairy barns and poultry plants. This is brought about on grounds of economy and efficiency; metal is stronger, wears longer, occupies less space, is immune to fire and inimical to insect life and disease. For the latter reason its use appeals strongly to the poultry breeder. Metal perches, nests, and even houses have much to commend them on grounds of cleanliness and good sanitation. Especially is this true of metal nests, a row of which is shown in the illustration. Of all contrivances the wooden box has proved itself the home of lice and mites; its crevices and cracks are the delight of these pestiferous enemies of fowl life. To be sure the nesting material can be changed and burned, the box sprayed or fumigated, but in spite of all precaution a few stray specimens will escape in some crack or crevice in the wood. With the metal nest



Combination Metal Nests.

this is certainly not possible. The only chance of infection is from the bird itself to the nesting material, which is of minor consequence, unless a lousy hen happens to precede a clean one in occupying the nest.

Metal nests come in several patterns. One style is for hanging on the wall, from which it can be easily removed and cleaned. Others are made in combination as shown in the illustration, also in singles and in pairs and trios. For shipping they are knocked down; their construction is such that no rivets or solder is required to set them up ready for use. Galvanized iron coops have long been a feature of eastern and European shows, and we can see no reason why metal houses will not prove equally desirable. Where tried, breeders claim them a success.

HELP IN POULTRY CHOLERA

Important Experiments With Serum Depend Upon Live Material—Specimens Arrive Dead.

Can poultry cholera be prevented by injecting serum into the diseased fowls? The serum method of treatment prevents cholera in hogs, and if the case is in its first stages, will cure it. But will serum work equally well in combating the disease when contracted by fowls? This is what F. S. Jacoby, of the poultry department, and W. K. Stouder, of the veterinary department of the Kansas State Agricultural college, are eager to know. Of course they will use a different kind of serum, suited to the differences between cholera in hogs and in poultry.

Inability to get diseased fowls to operate upon is retarding the progress of experiments now being conducted to investigate this question. Mr. Jacoby and Doctor Stouder wish to communicate with owners of flocks where the disease has started. The only fowls received up to the present died in transit. Few fowls live more than three days after contracting the disease. If they are not started to college in the early stages of the disease they are likely to arrive in a worthless condition for the experiment.

Grow Laying Hens.

If you want hens that will lay, now is the time to begin to grow them. Secure eggs of some of the standard laying breeds and raise some chicks as early as possible this spring. Next fall they will be ready for business. Do not expect heavy laying from non-laying broods.

Don't Crowd Chicks.

Too many chicks in one yard, coop or brooder is disastrous. Older chicks will trample on and crowd out younger ones, and the ones last hatched stand small show for feed growth, or even life. It is best to separate broods widely all over the orchard.

Watch Guinea's Nest.

Guinea fowls will now be laying, and a watch must be kept on their nests, as it is their nature to hide them. The eggs had better be hatched by hens.

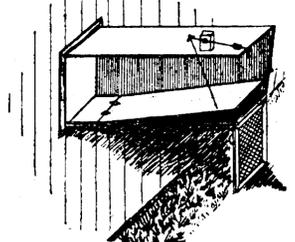
Give Turkey Hen Large Coop.

Give the turkey hen and her brood a coop large enough for the mother to move about and stand erect in, and you won't be so apt to have bad luck.

CAN TURN THEMSELVES OUT

Automatic Door Invented for Releasing Flock Where Poultrymen Forget It on Warm Day.

The accompanying drawing will need but little explanation to active and up-to-date poultrymen. It is needless to say "the early bird catches the worm." We all know that when the fowls are confined any considerable length of time beyond the time of regular releasing they become much worried, which unfits them for best results, writes J. W. Griffin in the Farmers' Review. A frightened or worried hen soon loses interest in egg production and it requires considerable time and great care to get



Working Automatic Door.

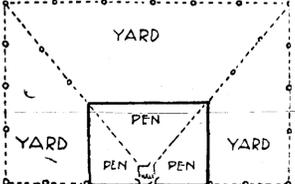
her in proper shape again. Now for fear that you forget to turn the flock from their roosting quarters some warm day, make one of these automatic release doors.

This arrangement is attached to the outside of the building ordinarily where the small drop door is located. This release door should be covered with half-inch mesh wire netting. This will show the hens the light, and they will be induced to reach it. In so doing they will walk over the false bottom, the one to which the trigger wire is attached and her weight will raise the hook that keeps the door in place, the door will swing open and all the flock will be released.

THREE-PEN POULTRY HOUSE

Arrangement Shown in Illustration Gives Large Amount of Yard Space for Chickens.

The illustration shows a very useful poultry house for three pens of fowls, with yards arranged for the same number. The house is 30x30 feet and will accommodate 100 fowls. The hallway takes but little room out of the interior and yet it communicates with all three pens. The inside divisions are of wire netting, allowing the sunshine that enters at one side of the house to fall into the pens; but the house should be so located that three sides may receive morning, noon and afternoon sun. The plan is followed, according to Orange Judd Farmer, for dividing the yard outside as for dividing the space inside the house. This gives a large amount of yard space, with yards conveniently located. This building is shingled all over the outside, with the heaviest building paper under the shingles, and may either be sheathed or lathed and plastered inside.



A Three-Pen Poultry House.

POULTRY NOTES

The flock of pure-bred fowls more than pays the expenses incurred in the orchard.

Now is as good a time as you can select to give the henhouse a thorough cleaning and disinfection.

Ducks are nervous creatures and will often lose much flesh on account of their nervousness at night.

Keep sharp gravel within reach of the young at all times. Charcoal, too, is beneficial, and oyster-shells are relished.

Once a week pour enough coal-oil in the drinking water to form a scum over the top. It is a good roup preventive.

A carefully made, roomy nest of hay with a sod or grass bottom forms, in my estimation, the best kind of nest for sitting.

The open range is best for young turkeys, but they must not be allowed out during a shower or before the grass is dry.

If an abundance of good sharp grit is constantly on hand the many ailments that spring from indigestion can be prevented.

Never allow a draft to blow over young turkeys; cover their windows with poultry netting, then muslin, until very severe weather sets in.

Hard-boiled eggs, stale bread soaked in sweet milk and squeezed until it is crumbly, and sour milk curds squeezed quite dry, are the recognized feeds for the young until they are old enough to eat wheat.

In an experimental way eggs have been hatched in bee hives by a New Jersey farmer, who found that the interior of the hives was just the right temperature.

How to Cure Your Own Kidneys

If you have pain in the small of the back, at times or constantly, if the urine is profuse or scanty, if it is smoky or cloudy after it stands a few hours, or has a bad odor, or if you have pain in the bladder or a touch of rheumatism anywhere, the chances are almost 100 to 1 that your kidneys are clogged with body poisons of various kinds.



Bladder troubles, rheumatism, Bright's disease and so on, come from bad, dying kidneys. They can't throw out the poisons. Go to your druggist and ask him for Dr. Derby's Kidney Pills, nothing more. Every box, every pill is guaranteed. Dr. Derby's Kidney Pills are safe, give no bad after effects, in the first 24 hours you will feel different, better.

Dr. Derby's Kidney Pills are sold by all druggists—25 and 50 cents, or direct from Derby Medicine Co., Eaton Rapids, Mich. If you want to test them first, just ask your druggist for a free sample package.



Miss Bondsen Stocks (at Monte Carlo)—"What luck yesterday?"
Miss Billyuns—I went twenty thousand or lost twenty thousand, I forget which.

"ECZEMA ITCHED SO I COULDN'T STAND IT."

"I suffered with eczema on my neck for about six months, beginning by little pimples breaking out. I kept scratching till the blood came. It kept getting worse, I couldn't sleep nights any more. It kept itching for about a month, then I went to a doctor and got some liquid to take. It seemed as if I was going to get better. The itching stopped for about three days, but when it started again was even worse than before. The eczema itched so badly I couldn't stand it any more. I went to a doctor and he gave me some medicine, but it didn't do any good. We have been having Cuticura Remedies in the house, so I decided to try them. I had been using Cuticura Soap, so I got me a box of Cuticura Ointment, and washed off the affected part with Cuticura Soap three times a day, and then put the Cuticura Ointment on. The first day I put it on, it relieved me of itching so I could sleep all that night. It took about a week, then I could see the scab come off. I kept the treatment up for three weeks, and my eczema was cured.

"My brother got his face burned with gunpowder, and he used Cuticura Soap and Ointment. The people all thought he would have scars, but you can't see that he ever had his face burned. It was simply awful to look at before the Cuticura Remedies (Soap and Ointment) cured it." (Signed) Miss Elizabeth Gehrl, Forest City, Ark., Oct. 16, 1910.

Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, a liberal sample of each, with 32-page booklet on the care and treatment of skin and hair, will be sent, postfree, on application to Potter D. & C. Corp., Dept. X, Boston.

First Set Own House in Order.
How unconscious we all are of our own faults and failings! As we see others, so others see ours. It is our own faults we have to correct first before we tell others where to get off.

Garfield Tea, invaluable in the treatment of liver and kidney diseases.

Who so neglects learning in his youth, loses the past and is dead for the future.—Euripides.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, etc. a bottle.

Some women are like some old hens—set in their ways.

EATS WHAT HE LIKES

It will be welcome news to dyspeptics to learn of a remedy that, in the opinion of thousands, is an absolute cure for indigestion and all forms of stomach trouble, and, better still, it is guaranteed to do so. The remedy is Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin.

We all know the value of pure pepsin in indigestion, and add to this some exceptional laxative ingredients and you have a truly wonderful remedy. Mr. T. W. Worthy of Forsyth, Ga., got to the point where he could not even eat of digestible vegetables and after many years of seeking he found the cure in Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. Mr. Rudy Kasner of Moline, Ill., was in the same bad predicament with his stomach, took Syrup

TREASURED SECRET WAS OUT

Football Referee's Devotion to Duty Evidently Had Got Him Into Serious Trouble.

The referee had swallowed the whistle. It was very unfortunate, but it was not his fault. A burly forward had charged him fairly in the center of his back, sending the whistle down his throat.

"The game must end!" cried some one. "We can't do without a whistle."

"It's all right!" gasped the referee. "I've got a substitute. We can go on."

He produced a latch key from his pocket, and as the game commenced blew several hearty blasts on his new whistle.

Suddenly a woman's voice, loud and angry, was heard above the roar of the game.

"Ferdinand, what does this mean, sir! Where did you get that latch key?"

Then Ferdinand slunk off the field, for the voice was the voice of his wife.

Labrador's Future.

According to statements made the other day by Dr. Grenfall of Labrador, the Cinderella of British possessions, has a brilliant future before it. Dr. Grenfall, who has lived 20 years in that snowy country, says that in days to come it will carry a population as easily as Norway does today. It is, he says, a better country than Iceland, and to be greatly preferred to Lapland, Finland, Siberia and Northern Alaska.

AN ESTABLISHED FACTORY

Producing standard goods used by stores, banks, farmers and practically everybody, is sending its special representative to open a distributing office for this district and other unoccupied territory and desire a resident distributor with \$400 to \$3,000 in cash, carrying stock for immediately filling orders; we allow \$100 to \$200 monthly compensation, extra commissions, office and other expenses, per contract, according to size of district allotted and stock carried; permanent arrangements; references required. If you can fill requirements write promptly. "Liberty" Manufacturing Association, 230 West Huron St., Chicago.

Home Training.

Mother—Robert, come here to me instantly!
Robert—Aw, shut up!
Mother—Robert, how dare you talk to me like that! Say: "Mamma, be quiet."

SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES

Allen's Foot-Powder. The Antiseptic Powder for Itching, swollen, nervous feet. Gives rest and comfort. Makes walking a delight. Sold everywhere. Do. Don't accept any substitute. For FURNISH sample, address Allen S. Quinsley, Le Roy, N. Y.

What We Are Coming To.

Jack—I thought your landlord didn't allow children.
Henry—Sh! We call it Fido.—Harper's Bazar.

Nature's laxative, Garfield Tea, overcomes constipation and is ideally suited to tone up the system in the Spring.

He who gives pleasure meets with it; kindness is the bond of friendship and the book of love.—Basilic.

There is nothing so easy but that it becomes difficult when you do it with reluctance.—Terence.

Your Druggist Will Tell You
Mullein Eye Remedy Relieves Sore Eyes, Strengthens Weak Eyes, Doesn't Smart, Soothes Eye Pain, Try It in Baby's Eyes for Scaly Eyelids and Granulation.

To be conscious that you are ignorant is a great step to knowledge.—Benjamin Disraeli.

A pin scratch may cause blood poison, a rusty nail may be very apt to do so. Hamlin's Wizard Oil used at once draws out all infection and makes blood poison impossible.

The ship in which many fond hopes go down is courtship.

To keep the blood pure and the skin clear, drink Garfield Tea before retiring.

No man becomes a jaybird just for a lark.

WELCOME WORDS TO WOMEN

Women who suffer with disorders peculiar to their sex should write to Dr. Pierce and receive free the advice of a physician of over 40 years' experience—a skilled and successful specialist in the diseases of women. Every letter of this sort has the most careful consideration and is regarded as strictly confidential. Many sensitively modest women write fully to Dr. Pierce what they would shrink from telling to their local physician. The local physician is pretty sure to say that he cannot do anything without "an examination." Dr. Pierce holds that these distasteful examinations are generally needless, and that no woman, except in rare cases, should submit to them.

Dr. Pierce's treatment will cure you right in the privacy of your own home. His "Favorite Prescription" has cured hundreds of thousands, some of them the worst of cases.

It is the only medicine of its kind that is the product of a regularly graduated physician. The only one good enough that its makers dare to print its every ingredient on its outside wrapper. There's no secrecy. It will bear examination. No alcohol and no habit-forming drugs are found in it. Sensitive, unscrupulous medicine dealers may offer you a substitute. Don't take it. Don't trade with your health. Write to World's Dispensary Medical Association, Dr. R. V. Pierce, President, Buffalo, N. Y.,—take the advice received and be well.

Millions Say So

When millions of people use for years a medicine it proves its merit. People who know CASCARETS' value buy over a million boxes a month. It's the biggest seller because it is the best bowel and liver medicine ever made. No matter what you're using, just try CASCARETS once—you'll see.

CASCARETS is a box for a week's treatment, all druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.

Splendid Crops

In Saskatchewan (Western Canada) 800 Bushels from 20 acres

60 ACRES
FARM IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

return from a Lloyd-minister farm in the season of 1910. The fields in that as well as other districts yielded from 25 to 80 bushels of wheat to the acre. Other grains in proportion.

LARGE PROFITS
are thus derived from the F. I. F. Homestead Lands of Western Canada. This country is being opened up to advance. Land values are doubling in two years' time. Grain growing, mixed farming, cattle raising and dairying are all profitable. Free Homesteads of 160 acres are being offered in the following districts: 180 acre pre-emptions at \$3.00 per acre with certain benefits and churches in every settlement. Climate excellent, soil the richest, wood, water and building material.

For particulars as to location, price of land, etc., write to the Canadian Government Agent, or to C. A. Lester, 230 St. Marie, Sask. (This address nearest you.)

When the Liver is Out of Tune

the whole system is off the key—stomach upset, bowels sluggish, head heavy, skin sallow and the eyes dull. You cannot be right again until the cause of the trouble is removed. Correct the flow of bile, and gently stimulate the liver to healthy action by taking

BEECHAM'S PILLS

the bile remedy that is safe to use and convenient to take. A dose or two will relieve the nausea and dizziness, operate the bowels, carry new life to the blood, clear the head and improve the digestion.

These old family pills are the natural remedy for bilious complaints and quickly help the liver to

Strike the Key-note of Health

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

You Can't Cut Out A DOG SPAVIN, PUFF OR THOROUGHFIN, BUT

ABSORBINE

will clean them off permanently, and you work the horse same time. Does not blister or burn the skin. 4 cent per bottle, delivered. Book & E free for mailing. Reduces Varicose Veins, Ringworm, Muscles or Wounds, Enlarged Nodes and Glands, dandruff, itching, etc. Allergic pain quickly. Price 10 and 20c a bottle at druggists or delivered. Will tell you more if you write. Manufactured only by W. F. YOUNG, P. O. 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Grows and beautifies hair. Promotes healthy growth. Never Falls Out. Restores Gray Curves and restores a hair falling out and 1/2 doz at Druggists.

DEFIANCE STARCH—16 ounces to the package

other starches only 12 ounces—same price and "DEFIANCE" IS SUPERIOR QUALITY.



PLANTEN'S C & C BLACK CAPSULES

KNOWN SINCE 1836 AS RELIABLE

A COUNTRY SCHOOL FOR GIRLS
in New York City. Best features of country and city life. Out-of-door sports on school park of 35 acres near the Hudson River. Academic Course Primary Class to Graduation. Upper class for Advanced Special Students. Music and Art. Write for catalogue and terms. 100 West 11th St., New York City.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 17-191

Eggs, Poultry & Veal

Every Wednesday morning we will pay all the market affords on the above staples. This week we are paying 15c for eggs. Next week they will likely be as much, possibly more. Call us Monday or Tuesday at Howell, either phone No. 33.

H. L. WILLIAMS

E. G. LAMBERTSON, Agt.

NOW IS THE TIME TO USE



(Insecticide and Disinfectant)

IT KILLS INSTANTLY

Bed Bugs, Roaches, Lice, Moths, Water Bugs, Chiggers, and all insects,

AND THEY STAY DEAD.

In 25 and 50 cent bottles and in bulk. SPECIAL—One gallon and Automatic Sprayer by express, prepaid. East of Denver, \$3.00; West of Denver, \$3.50.

WORRELL'S CREO-SUL DIP, for livestock and poultry, is the best Dip on the market.

Local agents wanted everywhere.

WRITE TO-DAY

THE WORRELL MFG. CO.

St. Louis, Mo.

Manufacturers Vermingo line of Insecticides and Disinfectants.

"I am all right now, thanks to Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy."

The same relief is ready for you. Are you sure you do not need it? If Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy helped Charles Holmes, why won't it help you?

"I was troubled with heart disease, and after reading about Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy, I got a bottle. Before I got the Heart Remedy I had to sit up most of the night, and felt very bad at my stomach. Whatever I would eat made me feel worse, and my heart beat very fast. But thanks to Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy, I am all right now. I eat good, sleep good, and feel like a new man, although I am almost 68 years old. I have been a soldier in the late war of the rebellion, and was badly wounded." CHARLES HOLMES, Private Co. B, 34th N. Y. Infantry Volunteers, Walton, Delaware Co., N. Y.

Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy is kept in thousands of homes as a friend always to be relied upon in time of need.

Sold by all Druggists. If the first bottle fails to benefit, your money is returned. Ask any Druggist. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

E. N. Brotherton

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

Gregory, Michigan

...AUTOMOBILE BARGAIN...

Two cylinder, chain drive, detachable tonneau, Reo Touring Car. Specially adapted for country use, account of carrying capacity. Top, windshield and nicely painted body. \$375.00.

Regal Motor Sales Co.

758 Woodward Ave. Detroit, Michigan

FARNAM'S

POULTRY AND EGG HOUSE

I will continue to pay you cash for your poultry and eggs six days of the week and I will pay all the market affords at all times.

PHONES:—Livingston-Mutual, Lyndilla

E. Farnam

W. T. WRIGHT, D. D. S.
Office Over Monks' Bros. Store
PINCNEY, MICH

H. R. Geer
Notary Public, with Seal
PINCNEY MICH.

WEST MARION.
Ed. Wellman is some better.
Clarence Smith is on the sick list.
Ean Burden is very poorly he spent Sunday with his sons Mort and Charles.
Mr. Henry Smith is able to be out of doors.

Next Sunday afternoon Rev. Reilly will preach at East Marion church and Rev. Hicks will preach in the evening.

LAKELAND.

L. A. Saunders has bought an auto.
Mr. Sutte has put another new launch on Zukey Lake.

Jack Schiely is building an addition on his cottage.

Viola Bergen is visiting her sister Mrs. Rex Beruitt of Ann Arbor.

Mrs. Charles Newbiseal of Toledo Ohio is visiting Mrs. M. Kineharte.

Ruel Coniway and wife and Mrs. Peter Coniway were in Ann Arbor Saturday.

Charles Sampson spent Saturday in Toledo Ohio to take a railroad examination.

Mr. Buda Arnold who has been very sick for a couple of weeks is able to get around.

Dan Tompkin and wife of Ann Arbor visited his parent R. Tompkins last Sunday.

Jesse Richardson of Pinckney was through here selling Raleigh goods last Monday.

Mrs. Harry Rose and son of Ann Arbor visited her parents Mr. and Mrs. Eastman Carpenter last Sunday.

Mrs. Julia Wyman is moving her household and grocery goods into the cement building of Mr. Bellerger.

Peter Coniway went to an Ann Arbor hospital last Friday for an operation and is getting along as well as can be expected.

Mrs. Charles Smith who has been spending the winter with her daughter Mrs. Jno. Straine of Lafayette Indians returned home last Thursday.

Saved His Mother's Life.

"Four doctors had given me up," writes Mrs. Laura Gaines, of Avoca, La., "and my children and all my friends were looking for me to die, when my son insisted that I use Electric Bitters. I did so, and they have done me a world of good. I will always praise them." Electric Bitters is a priceless blessing to women troubled with fainting and dizzy spells, backache, headache, weakness, debility, constipation or kidney disorders. Use them and gain new health, strength and vigor. They're guaranteed to satisfy or money refunded. Only 50c at F. A. Sigler's Drug store.

GREGORY

Cecil Cone spent Sunday at home.

Loneta Kuhn was home Saturday.

Charles Hartuff is having a new barn erected.

Margaret Young spent Sunday in Gregory.

Anna McClear spent Sunday with her parents here.

L. D. Jeffrey visited Mrs. Lettie Burden last week.

Jim Stackable had the misfortune to lose a cow last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Jacobs spent Sunday in Plainfield.

The Reading Circle was held Saturday and proved quite a success.

Mr. R. Kisby is moving in his new house recently occupied by John McClear.

Mrs. E. A. Kuhn and Miss Sarah M. Clear were in Hamburg Friday.

Florence Reed returned to Adrian Monday after a week's vacation with her parents.

Paul and Guy Kuhn spent Sunday afternoon at the home of Mark and Loy McClear.

Margaret Young is absent from school this week with the pink eye, Mrs. Stackable is teaching in her room.

Mrs. Mary Ann Gankroger died at the home of Robt Bradley Monday April 24, 1911. Funeral services were held at the home of Robt Braley Wednesday at one o'clock.

Kicked By A Mad Horse

Samuel Birch, of Beestown, Wis. had a most narrow escape from losing his leg, as no doctor could heal the frightful sore that developed, but at last Backlen's Arnica Sured it completely. Its the greatest healer of ulcers, burns, boils, eczema, scalds, cuts, corns, cold-sores, bruises and piles. Try it. 25c at F. A. Sigler's drug store.

SOUTH MARION.

Eugene Dinkle has a fine new carriage.

V. G. Dinkle was in Detroit two days last week.

Ray Brogan and Percy Daley visited Harry and George Lavey Sunday.

Marvin Bruff was a Sunday visitor at F. N. Burgess'.

Mrs. Thos. Love and son visited at the home of A. F. Morgan Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Busch of Plainfield spent the last of the week at the home of George Bland.

Mrs. Wm. Dunbar and children of Pinckney spent part of last week at V. G. Dinkle's.

Edna Abbott of Lansing who spent last week with her sister Mrs. L. H. Newman returned to her home Sunday.

Mrs. Max Ledwidge and daughter of Anderson were week end visitors at the home of Chris Brogan.

Mrs. M. Gallup has been the recipient of 2 showers during her convalescent one a post card and the other a bed spread shower.

WEST PUTNAM.

C. V. Van Winkle was in Detroit Tuesday.

Ben Isham of Chelsea visited his people here Sunday.

Patrick Murphy of Detroit visited his parents here the first of the week.

Walter Collins visited Detroit friends a portion of last week.

Mrs. C. B. Gardner and daughter Lucile of Alma visited at the home of H. B. Gardner a few days the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Murphy, Josephine Beauchamp, and Michael Murphy of Jackson visited at Wm. Murphy's Sunday.

House Cleaning

Weather

IS HERE at last and with it must come the purchase of Carpets Rugs and Lace Curtains. Our stocks are large and you will save money by coming here.

Ingrain Carpets

All Wool..... 65, 70, 75 and \$1.00
Wool with Cotton Chain
..... 55, 60 and 65c
Cotton..... 40c and 50c
Granite..... 25c and 35c
Fibre..... 40c and 50c
Matting..... 25c, 30c and 35c
Fine samples of Brussels, Axminster and Velvet Carpets at prices from 85c to \$1.60 per yard

Rugs

Axminsters, Body Brussels, Tapestry Brussels, Col. Velvets, Pal. Velvet, Wilton Velvets, Bagdad Wiltons.

\$12.00 to \$35.

Fibre Rugs..... \$7. to \$20.
Rugs all sizes between 7 1/2 x 9 ft. & 12 x 15 ft.

Lace Curtains

\$1.00 to \$8.00

We Pay Your Fare on all

\$15. Purchases

W. J. Dancer & Co.

Stockbridge, Mich.

LOCAL NOTES

For House and Garden Plants, go to Monks' Bros.

Mrs. Fletcher is visiting her mother Mrs. O. W. Haze.

For good fresh groceries try Monks' Bros and be convinced.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Teeple are the proud parents of a 7 pound girl.

Joseph A. Fletcher died at his home at Bradentown Florida, April 18, 1911.

John Miller of Fenton was a Pinckney visitor Monday and Tuesday.

Miss Lola Moran spent last Friday and Saturday with friends in Jackson.

Governor Osborn has issued his Arbor Day proclamation in which he designates Tuesday, May 2, as the day to be observed.

Read Bernard's adv. on first page and see the bargains that he has to offer, they will save you money.

The friends of Lyle Martin, a former Pinckney boy who has for the past twelve years been in Arizona and for the last few years has been in the employ of a Mining Co. at Congress, Ariz., has accepted a \$8,000 year position with the Los Angeles Consolidated Commercial Co at Ray, Ariz., of which department he will have individual control Ray is one of the largest copper mining camps in the United States.

"Blaze"

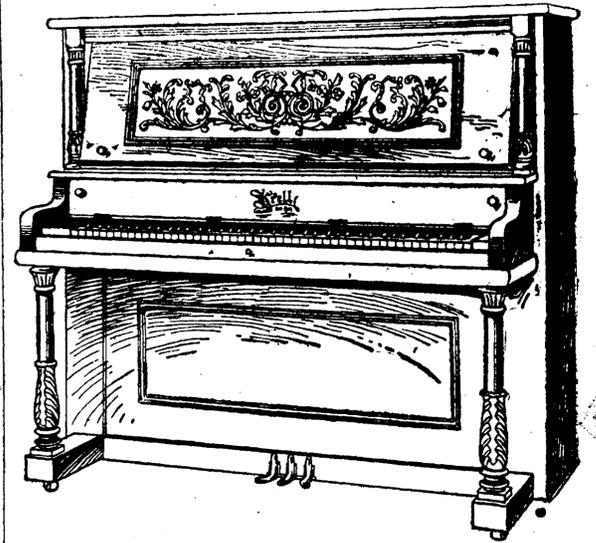
The Clydesdale Stock Horse "BLAZE" Weight 1800 lbs. Formerly owned by John Roberts will stand the season as follows. John Roberts every Monday and at Harry Whitlocks near Hamburg every Friday and at home the rest of the week, at the following terms: \$10.00 to insure standing colt. \$8.00 for season, payable at close of season. \$5.00 single service, payable at time of service.

I will also be at the home of D. J. Hath every Tuesday.

A. McIntyre

Mutual Phone Pinckney

ATTENTION!



Rich Tone, durability, handsome appearance, every detail pleasing to the music lovers, these are the features back of the wonderful popularity of the Krell Piano, there are few pianos on the market that are its equal. Our expenses are light and our pianos are light also, write us for catalogue prices and terms.

George W. Broadmore & Son
BRIGHTON, MICHIGAN

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.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, the probate court for the county of Livingston. At a session of said court, held at the Probate Office in the Village of Howell in said county on the 15th day of April, A. D. 1911. Present, Hon. Arthur A. Montague, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of SAMUEL PLACEWAY Deceased.

Eliza A. Placeway having filed in said court her final account as executrix of said estate and her petition praying for the allowance thereof. It is ordered that Friday the 12th day of May, 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. 1911

ARTHUR A. MONTAGUE,
Judge of Probate.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, the probate court for the county of Livingston. At a session of said court, held at the Probate Office in the Village of Howell in said county, on the 15th day of April, A. D. 1911. Present, Hon. Arthur A. Montague, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of MARY RICHMOND, Deceased.

George L. Richmond having filed in said court his final account as administrator of said estate, and his petition praying for the allowance thereof. It is ordered that Friday the 18th day of May, 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 circulating in said county. 1911

ARTHUR A. MONTAGUE,
Judge of Probate.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, The Probate Court for the County of Livingston. At a session of said court, held at the Probate Office in the Village of Howell in said county, on the 15th day of April, A. D. 1911. Present, Hon. Arthur A. Montague, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of JANE LIVERMORE, Deceased.

Marietta G. Bullis and Lillie J. Douglas having filed in said court their petition praying that the time for the presentation of claims against said estate be limited and that a time and place be appointed to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands against said deceased by and before said court. It is further ordered that four months from this date be allowed for creditors to present claims against said estate. It is further ordered, That the 16th day of August, A. D. 1911 at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for the examination and adjustment of all claims and demands against said deceased. 1911

ARTHUR A. MONTAGUE,
Judge of Probate.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, The Probate Court for the County of Livingston. At a session of said court, held at the Probate Office in the Village of Howell in said county, on the 10th day of April, A. D. 1911. Present, Hon. Arthur A. Montague, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of NELLIE GRACE FISH Deceased.

Charlotte A. Fish having filed in said court her petition praying that the administration of said estate be granted to Otis M. Fish or to some other suitable person. It is ordered that the 6th day of May, A. D. 1911, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition. It is further ordered that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the PINCKNEY DISPATCH, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county. 1911

ARTHUR A. MONTAGUE,
Judge of Probate.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, The Probate Court for the County of Livingston. At a session of said court, held at the Probate Office in the Village of Howell in said county, on the 10th day of April, A. D. 1911. Present, Hon. Arthur A. Montague, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of ELBRIDGE G. FISH Deceased.

Charlotte A. Fish having filed in said court her petition praying that the administration of said estate be granted to Lewis Randolph of some other suitable person. It is ordered that the 6th day of May, A. D. 1911, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition. It is further ordered that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the PINCKNEY DISPATCH, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county. 1911

ARTHUR A. MONTAGUE,
Judge of Probate.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS
WITH DR. KING'S NEW DISCOVERY
FOR COUGHS
AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES
GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.

Right Goods
Right Prices
AT
Line's Bazaar

We make a specialty of 5 and 10 cent goods. Other prices plainly marked. We sell for cash and one price only. Here are some of our lines:

- Tinware
- Enamelled Ware
- Brushes
- China
- Crockery
- Glassware
- Books
- Candy
- Post Cards
- 10c Paints
- Light Hardware
- Dry Goods
- Woodenware
- Stationery
- Bankets
- Notions
- Toys
- Hosiery
- Novelties
- Season Goods
- Spring House Furnishings

C. S. LINE
Bazaar and 5c and 10c Store
Opp. Courthouse, Howell Mich.