

Pinckney Dispatch.

Vol. XXIX

Pinckney, Livingston County, Michigan, Thursday, August 17, 1911

No. 33

There, Little Girl, Don't Cry

Cheer up it was the fault of the stocking anyway.

Your mama just bought some new ones for you today—the kind that wear, for they are

Armor Plate

This little picture is a true everyday occurrence. It isn't always the child's fault—more often, poor hosiery.

Buy ARMOR PLATE next time—not only for the youngsters, but the entire family. You'll save money.



W. W. BARNARD
Pinckney, Mich.

KEEP THE HOT MONTHS COOL!!

What was formerly a hot, sweltering, "lazy" season has become a pleasant, "working" season through the use of

Perfection Oil Stoves

Call and inspect our line of

FISHING TACKLES

Have You bought those Screen Doors and Windows Screens yet? If you haven't, you should do so now and get what comfort you can this hot weather. Our stock of these is complete and the prices are right.

TEEPLE HARDWARE COMPANY

LOOK

While you are in town step into Brown's Drug Store and get your

Cigars, Ice Cream and Ice Cream Soda

And if you need anything in the line of, Drugs, Patent Medicines, Rubber Goods, Sponges, Talcum Powder, Tooth Paste, Tooth Powders, Tooth Brushes, Perfumes, Toilet Soap, Combs, Books,

Post Cards and Magazines

Call For Them at

BROWN'S DRUG STORE

B. R. LANTIS, Manager Pinckney, Mich.

Reuben E. Finch

Reuben E. Finch was born in Dexter, Mich. September 9, 1888, and died August 11, 1911 at his residence in this village, aged 72 years 11 months and 2 days.

On September 30, 1861 at the age of 23 years, he went to Jackson and enlisted as a regular in the Army of the Potomac and served throughout the Civil War, a portion of the time acting as Aid-de-camp to General Grant. On September 30, 1864 he received an honorable discharge.

On March 3, 1869 he was married to Miss Lois L. Johnson of South Daville, N. Y.—located in Stockbridge, Mich. where they resided one year, moving to Pinckney in 1870 where he has since resided.

He belonged to Waddell Post, No. 120 G. A. R. and was a charter member of Livingston Tent No. 285 K. O. T. M. M. He was also a prominent member of Livingston Lodge No. 76 F. and A. M. joining the Masonic order in 1869. As a man and citizen of this village he was exceptionally well thought of and his character was above reproach.

A wife and a daughter, Mrs. E. R. Brown of Detroit, a brother Delliivan Finch of Henrietta and a sister Mrs. Lizzie Vicory of Waterloo and a number of relatives and friends to mourn his departure. The funeral was held from the residence Sunday the Masonic Fraternity officiating.

Pioneer Picnic at Howell August 29

August 29th has been fixed as the day for holding the annual Pioneer Picnic. A fine program is being prepared which will appear in the columns of the Dispatch next week. Lou J. Beauchamp has been engaged as the principal speaker. Prof. Hugh Aldrich and Guy Hosley will furnish vocal music for the occasion and Miss Ruth Clements will recite. Plans are being perfected to have the Court House yard properly decorated and no pains will be spared by the committees who have in charge or the citizens of Howell to make August 29th a gala day for the pioneers. The committee were fortunate in securing Mr. Beauchamp for an address as he is regarded as one of the best platform orators. A complete program next week.

M. E. Church Notes,

There will be a business meeting of the Ladies Aid at the home of Mrs. H. F. Sigler, Friday p. m. All members are requested to be present.

Rev. J. O. White, Supt. of the Union Bethel Mission of Cincinnati, preached a helpful and inspiring sermon at the M. E. church last Sunday. He will be with us again Sunday evening August 27 and speak concerning the mission work in Cincinnati. We urge you all to come and hear him.

School Notes

School opens Monday September 4th for classification. Pupils holding county diplomas will be permitted to enter ninth grade; pupils from other high schools must present credits; all others will be required to take examination before classification. It will be well for pupils, grade or high school, not to buy text books until after classification.

D. D. MacDoogall, Supt.

Card of Thanks

We wish to express to our many neighbors and friends our grateful appreciation for the many words and acts of kindness extended during the sickness of our husband and father. Also for the beautiful flowers and assistance rendered during our recent bereavement.

Mrs. R. E. Finch and family.

A Farmers Basket Picnic will be held in Stevenson Bosc Grove on the beautiful shores of North Lake, Thursday August 24, under auspices of the North Lake band. A fine program has been arranged, plenty of boats will be on hand and luncheon will be served on the grounds. Everybody invited.

The St. Marys Picnic

The St. Marys annual picnic came off as announced Tuesday at Jackson's Grove and the day was a fine one for the event. The rain the night before laid the dust and made everything clean and fresh. The big dinner at noon was as usual up to the high standard for which this picnic is noted.

The speeches with A. D. Thompson of Howell as toastmaster for the occasion and James Green of Howell and Senator James Lee of Detroit were called upon each giving an interesting talk that was enthusiastically cheered at the close of his remarks. Mr. Lee briefly explained some of the new legislative acts, and principally the new mortgage tax law.

The North Lake Band was on the job all of the time and kept everyone in a happy mood with their fine playing.

There was over 700 meal tickets sold and probably many more would have been disposed of if they all had arrived in time for dinner.

All in all the picnic was a grand success and netted the society about \$412.00 clear. The final wind-up of the big day was the ball game between Pinckney and Fowlerville and was as follows:

In some respects the game was a disappointment. It was expected that the Stockbridge team would be Pinckney's opponents but they refused to come on the grounds the remuneration was not sufficient. This seems from the Pinckney stand point to be a lame excuse as the money offered was the same amount that team paid Pinckney for their appearance both times in the sister town this year.

It does not seem that the Stockbridge players are afraid to give Pinckney a return game this year but it certainly looks that way to a "man up a Pinckney tree."

The Fowlerville management agreed to send a team to play here but owing to the short notice were unable to send their regular line-up, and drew on Howell and Stockbridge to fill the vacancies.

The battery was Standish and Barry of Stockbridge and they sure received a warm reception. Standish was batted out of box. Bravender of Fowlerville taking the mound in the seventh inning. Pinckney securing eight runs and twelve hits, including three two-baggers while the Fowlerville-Stockbridge and Howell aggregation secured nine goose-eggs instead of runs and four scattered singles in the nine innings.

Ledwidge and L. Lavey were the battery for the home team, and as the score testifies, had their opponents completely at their mercy during the entire game. Several times the visitors occupied bases but Ledwidge always tightened at the right time and prevented any scoring by the visitors. Leo's arm was in its usual good trim and all of the opponents who tried to pilfer were retired by large margins. They soon learned that honesty was the best policy as far as base stealing was concerned and desisted on their efforts in that direction.

Pinckney's runs were secured in the following manner:

Leo Lavey was passed in the first strike second and scored on a double by A. Lavey. In the second, H. Swarthout reached second on an over throw to first went to third on Fred Swarthout's single, and both scored on Ledwidge's hit. Roche singled and stole second and scored on Danning's single. Danning took second on the play, and scored on E. Moran's hit. This was in the third. Leo Lavey waited in the fourth and reached third on Ledwidge's second hit, but in his haste forgetting there was a second base, the umpire waved him out. F. Swarthout was hit in the sixth advanced on F. Moran's single and scored on L. Lavey's fine two-bagger, but Oraker was out on the play; Standish was derriected at the end of the inning and Roy Moran scored after two were out in the seventh after doubling and being assisted by H. Swarthout's hit. Leo Lavey scored his second run in the eighth by a base on balls, then he stole second and third and came home with the last run on A. Lavey's second hit—a single. Ledwidge secured his second hit in the fourth but was left to meet two men being easy outs. The Pinckney team fielded a good game throughout the contest. Miss Roche's one-handed catch of a hot liner being the feature for Pinckney.

For the opponents, Rector the center fielder carried off the honors easily by catching some difficult flies in his gloves.

SPREADS MANURE AS EVEN AS A CARPET

Give every part of your field an equal amount of manure and increase the yield.

FEARLESS MANURE SPREADER

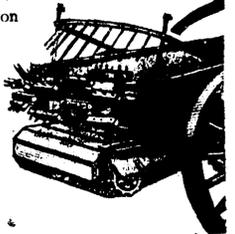
Quickly earns its cost by making the manure go further and in just the right amount to grow the biggest crops. The

CIRCULAR BEATER

handles any kind of manure easily, spreading it evenly, twice as wide as the wagon body. No other spreader made can do it. Ask the man who owns one.

Send for Our Catalog

Send for it now, before you forget it. When you see just how the Fearless works, you'll be satisfied it will save money for you every day it's used. Get the catalog and see.



Sold By
Barton & Dunbar
Pinckney Michigan
We Treat You Right

Eggs, Poultry & Veal

Every Wednesday A. M. we are prepared to pay every cent the market affords for the above products. Call on or phone us. Either phone No. 33 Howell.

H. L. WILLIAMS

E. G. LAMBERTSON, Agt.

'THE CENTRAL'

We wish to call the attention of the house-keeper to our "WIZARD CLEANER"

Which fully justifies its name by its cleaning properties and by removing all dirt, which is often the cause of disease; it also keeps away moths and brightens up a carpet or rug and makes it look like new. Try it and be convinced.

Only 10 cents a Box

We are closing out a good

SOAP

called Lighthouse for the reason that it is not very well advertised and will sell while it lasts 7 Bars for 25 cts. or 15 Bars for 50 cts. Not a great many cases on hand so come early.

Call and see another new line of Dry Goods, consisting of various kinds of Fall Dress Goods, Flannels, Poplar Cloth, Gingham, etc. Also a line of Blankets, Cotton Bedding, Serim for Curtains, Silkolins, Hosiery, etc., etc.

Always a full supply of Groceries, Candies, Cigars, Lemons, Oranges, Canned Goods, White Fish and Mackerel. We pay the highest market prices for butter and eggs.

We have a new clerk this week and hope you will keep him busy.

Mrs. A. M. UTLEY

(Successor to F. E. DOLAN)

SUMMER SCHOOL OF PRACTICAL AGRICULTURE

By R. S. SHAW, Dean of Agriculture, Michigan Agricultural College



Agricultural Students at Michigan Agricultural College Constructing Tile Drain.

The first regular organized summer school of practical agriculture was opened at the Michigan Agricultural College June, 1911, and continued throughout the ensuing four weeks. This course is intended to train the hands properly so far as the proper performance of ordinary farm work is concerned. No formal lectures were given, but each student was shown how to properly perform such operations as follows, under the direction of a competent instructor, viz: Fitting and operating of haying and harvesting tools and machinery, the same being true in the case of all implements involved in the cultivation of farm and horticultural crops. Each student was required to take part in every operation involved in farm drainage, the same being true in fencing. In addition to this, training was given in the feeding, care and management of poultry, hogs, sheep, beef cattle, dairy cattle and horses. In fact the student was required to put the hand to every operation in progress at this season of the year.

Great care was exercised in the direction given. A student sent to mow out fence corners with a scythe was required first to grind and whet the scythe, and was then instructed how to take hold properly, swing and do the work easiest and most efficiently.

This training is a prerequisite to the four-year course and must be procured in this school or elsewhere before graduation. The work is not required of a young man properly trained on a good Michigan farm. A boy may acquire this experience during summer vacations on well operated farms, but as a rule he is not given an opportunity to experience a variety of work as days in succession are spent in the hay loft mowing back hay or pitching bundles of grain.

It seems desirable to provide for this training in a special manner aside from the regular course, the experiences of the individual students being so greatly varied. An investigation a year or more ago showed that 65 per cent of the young men enrolled in the agricultural and forestry courses came from the villages, towns and cities.

The regular agricultural course presents an abundance of practical work not usually acquired on the farm, such as blacksmithing, carpentry, operation of engines and farm machinery, as well as farm construction, including concrete work such as construction of foundations, walks, tanks, troughs, posts, etc. In addition to this the student is given work in installation of water systems, pipe fitting, plumbing, building designs and planning of farm conveniences generally.

a great extent the best mode of fighting it. Certain remedies suggest themselves for creeping perennials, like quack grass and toad flax, while different treatment is best for narrow-leaved dock; and still a different mode of attack may be adopted for crab grass and purslane.

Weeds are annuals, as pigweeds, crab grass, purslane; biennials as bull thistle and mulleins; perennials, like quack grass, Canada thistle, ox-eye daisy.

Will it pay? The annual cost of successfully fighting a weedy farm of 100 acres in Ontario has been found to be about \$75. Good cultivation in the long run pays a greater profit than silphoid culture. It not only kills the weeds, but keeps the soil in condition for securing good crops. It conserves moisture.

Perennial plants cannot gain any if the green leaves are not allowed to appear. The nourishment stored in the root stocks underground will aid the plant to send up slender leaves and if these remain, the plants gain and recruit, but if the leaves start underground and are cut off before coming to the light, these root stocks are drawn on again to furnish food to start more leaves and thus, in time, become exhausted.

POULTRY NOTES.

Hawks and crows are often troublesome in poultry flocks. Bushes, patches of corn, etc., or where necessary artificial protection such as frames, which afford a hiding place, will keep the hawks from the chicks, and greatly reduce the damage that these troublesome birds are apt to perform.

Young chicks will not do as well if compelled to pick their living with a bunch of old hens. Where possible they should be raised by themselves, but when this is not convenient a slatted enclosure which will not permit the old birds to enter will assist considerably in raising the young.

Green Food for Swine.

Swine should be fed plenty of green food in order to keep their digestive tract in the best of condition. It is better if they can be given a wide pasture run, where they can gather green forage for themselves. They should be supplied with plenty of pure cold water and an abundance of shade and a sanitary wallowing place.

Unprofitable Cows.

There is but one cow to every five persons in the United States and she supplies but two quarts of milk per day for them, according to the last census. Evidently some cows are not producers of profit, but a means of loss.

PREPARING FOR GREATEST FAIR

MICHIGAN STATE FAIR THIS YEAR WILL ECLIPSE ANYTHING EVER ATTEMPTED.

TO BE GREATER THAN EVER.

Preparations for Big Event Going Forward on Gigantic Scale—It is 72 Years Since First State Fair Was Held.

"Greater and grander than ever before." This is the slogan that has been adopted by the Michigan State Fair management for the sixty-second annual exhibition to be held on the magnificent grounds of the Michigan State Agricultural Society at Detroit, September 18 to 27, 1911, and if excellence, diversity, quality and quantity of exhibits, and entertainment features that are new, novel and startling, suited to all tastes and requirements, can bring out the crowds, there will be no doubt about the attendance.



A Street Leading to the Grand Stand at the State Fair.

A Permanent Institution.

The Michigan State Fair has become a permanent institution, located on a magnificent site, comprising 186 acres just outside the limits of the beautiful city of Detroit, amply sewered, watered and lighted, and easily accessible by the superb D. U. R. electric railway system, and by the Grand Trunk steam railroad. Hundreds of thousands of dollars have been expended on grounds and buildings with a view to permanency, and each year some substantial structure or structures are added to the group as a whole, to meet the growing requirements of a great agricultural, horticultural, educational and industrial exposition, wherein can be displayed the products of the farms and factories of a great state—or of several states.

Last year the society erected, at an expense of \$50,000, a building for the display of automobiles and accessories, that is 125x320 feet. For the coming fair every inch of the 34,000 square feet on the ground floor will be occupied by automobile manufacturers with the latest designs of machines, including many 1912 models, while the second floor will be occupied by manufacturers of auto accessories, electrical appliances, etc.

There is every prospect that the coming State Fair will in every respect, and by far, eclipse any event of like character ever held in Michigan, if not any state in the union. To have the reputation of holding the greatest fair in the United States has been the goal of the management, and President Thomas E. Newton is fully satisfied that this ambition will be reached in 1911.

been years when no fair was held, and it has camped in many places, but not until the public spirited citizens of Detroit gave it a permanent home, assumed its debts and provided funds for its sustenance and maintenance was it ever really a success, and this is said with all praise for the men who labored so faithfully these long years against great odds and adverse conditions to make it pay financially. They were not lacking in energy. They were simply confronted with conditions they could not overcome, all of which have been successfully met here.

The first State Fair of Michigan was held at Ann Arbor, October 1, 1839. Twenty head of animals, both cattle and sheep, the proud exhibits of Henry Raymond, a Grosse Ile farmer, and specimens of cheese and butter from a Mr. Tibbits, of Plymouth, constituted the first exhibition of the agricultural and horticultural fair of Michigan in that year. No preparation whatever had been made, no officers of the institution could be found, and not half a dozen persons in Ann Arbor had heard that such a fair was to be held. There was no fair grounds designated; but on the appointed day the two exhibitors drove thirty miles to have the show, and put in an appearance on a vacant lot, commenced holding the State Fair and soon drew quite a respectable crowd. The good people of the village voted thanks to the exhibitors

and the exhibitors themselves felt quite proud of that "State Fair." On returning home, Raymond addressed the president of the society, the Hon. John Biddle, of Detroit, asking what had gone wrong and why no officials of the association appeared at Ann Arbor. President Biddle, politely and regretfully informed Farmer Raymond that the whole thing had entirely escaped his memory until the "day after the fair." And so the State Fair had its inception. Would that its founders might visit the fair of today.

Fair is Agricultural in Foundation and Purpose.

The Michigan State Fair is agricultural in foundation and in its purpose. It should always remain so. This is because it is an invaluable benefit to the farmer. The Detroit Journal in a recent issue said editorially: "The Fair offers the place where the farmer can display his most highly developed products. Perhaps a man has spent his life in some special line. Where shall he make known his success? Where shall he be made profitable to him? At the State Fair. Where shall he compare his success with that of others? Where shall he find whether he is leading or falling behind? Only at the State Fair."

"The agriculturist sees new machinery at this annual exposition. He secures hints and information of all kinds. The country women, by visits to the fair and trips about the city return home with new ideas for home comforts. The family has the advantage of metropolitan shopping."

"These are the practical benefits. In addition the fair offers many farmers their greatest excursion trip.



Judging Cattle at the Michigan State Fair.

A force of men has been at work on the grounds for weeks cleaning, sodding, mowing, trimming the shrubs and trees, and setting out beds of flowers, and by September everything will be in full bloom and the grounds a delight to the eye and an ideal rest spot for tired visitors.

The 20 per cent increase in premiums offered by the fair management this year to exhibitors in the live stock, agricultural and horticultural departments has evidently greatly stimulated interest in these departments, as inquiries for space already greatly exceed any former year.

Has Seen Some Changes.

The seventy-two years that have intervened since the first "State Fair" was held have seen Michigan develop from a wilderness into one of the greatest agricultural and industrial states in the union, and Detroit grow from a trading post to the metropolis of the state. In this period the "State Fair" has been through bankruptcy several times. There have

They can come at low rates to a city which has attractions for people of all the nation. They come not as mere tourists, but as important guests. During their week the fair is the most important thing in town."

THE SIX RULES.

This is a fast age, with a few slow-downs and many wrecks. Although a graduate earns his sheepskin, he pays ten dollars to get it.

They are called divorce suits because nothing but a divorce seems to suit.

Suffragists believe that the world owes every man a living and every woman a vote.

In the school of experience everybody pays his own tuition, and nobody ever graduates.

A WALKING SKELETON.

Worn Out and Prostrated with Terrible Kidney Trouble.

Mrs. Margaret Cook, North Market St., Logan, Ohio, says: "It is almost impossible to describe my sufferings. My back ached constantly and so awful was the bearing-down pain that I could scarcely drag myself about. Kidney secretions were in terrible condition and pains through my head were so intense I could scarcely refrain from screaming. I could not sleep, was nervous and lost flesh so rapidly I looked like a walking skeleton. I doctored all the time but had begun to think there was no help for me. Then I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills and was entirely cured. Doan's Kidney Pills gave me a new lease of life."



Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by druggists and general storekeepers everywhere. Price 50c. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

A Complication. Bessie found getting well much more tiresome than being sick. She was becoming very impatient about staying indoors and eating soups.

When her aunt asked her how she felt she replied that she was much worse; that the doctor had found something else the matter with her. "Why, what is it?" asked her aunt. "I think the doctor said 'convalescence.'"

A man who gives his children habits of industry provides for them better than by giving them a fortune.—Whately.

Cole's Carbolicum quickly relieves and cures burning, itching and torturing skin diseases. It instantly stops the pain of burns. Cures without scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

Our highest religion is named "the worship of sorrow."

Thompson's Eye Water



Cement Talk No. 1

Buyers of Portland cement should remember that there are various brands of Portland cement on the market and that all Portland cement is not the same. Every manufacturer prints on the sacks the name of the brand and the trade mark. If you find the trade mark printed above and the name Universal on the cement sacks, you may know it is the best Portland cement possible to make.

Good concrete depends on good workmanship and good materials. Care and experience make for good workmanship. Good sand and gravel or crushed stone are obtainable quite cheaply. With these you may feel absolutely safe, if you use Universal Portland Cement. It is always uniform, of good color, great strength and works easily. If you need cement, use Universal. Most dealers handle Universal. If yours does not, write us.

UNIVERSAL PORTLAND CEMENT CO. CHICAGO-PITTSBURG ANNUAL OUTPUT 10,000,000 BARRELS.

It is mixed with pure water.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 33-1911.

RULES for Extermination of Weeds

By DR. W. J. BEAL

1. The right kind of a man, who will carefully observe and study the kinds of weeds and their habits, fighting each to the best advantage, i. e., with method.
2. See that all seeds purchased or grown at home for seed are free from seeds of weeds. Although often heard, these words are too little heeded.
3. See that threshing machines, hay racks, grain bags from other farms are well cleaned before used on the farm.
4. Cook or grind screenings and burn chaff when certain weeds are suspected.
5. Send seeds to the agricultural college, East Lansing, for identification, unless they are known to be harmless.
6. Strive to prevent weeds from ripening seeds. This is especially important late in the season in case of all pigweeds, purslane and others where the flowers are very small and are liable to be overlooked and the seeds ripen before their presence is suspected.
7. For meadow or pasture make the soil very fertile, as most weeds will then be killed or crowded by the better grass and become of little account.
8. Modify the rotation of crops with reference to killing the weeds.
9. Make a specialty of hood or cultivated crops.
10. Make solitary crops a prominent feature in certain fields.
11. Smother weeds with quick growing and thickly seeded crops, like red clover or rye or buckwheat.
12. Keep some crops growing on the land from early spring till late autumn—such as corn, etc.—two cultivated crops in one year for barn and cellar instead of one for use and one of weeds.
13. Cultivate thoroughly after a crop is removed.
14. Clean up and avoid leaving any vacant or out of the way places for breeding ground.
15. Where practicable, remove fences and cultivate to the corners of the highway.
16. Keep some sheep.
17. When once begun, continue the work thoroughly from year to year, giving no quarter to weeds. This is the easiest in the long run and the royal way.
18. Where hand labor is employed, it is far less expensive and much easier to keep weeds down by taking off hoed once a week than by going over the ground much less frequently. The habits of a weed determine its

BETTER FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN THAN CASTOR OIL.

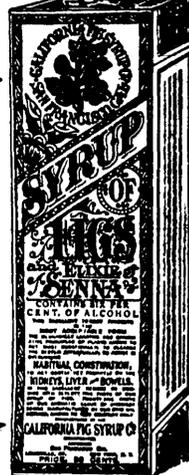
SALTS, OR PILLS, AS IT SWEETENS AND CLEANSES THE SYSTEM MORE EFFICIENTLY AND IS FAR MORE PLEASANT TO TAKE.

SYRUP OF FIGS and ELIXIR OF SENNA

IS THE IDEAL FAMILY LAXATIVE, AS IT GIVES SATISFACTION TO ALL, IS ALWAYS BENEFICIAL IN ITS EFFECTS AND PERFECTLY SAFE AT ALL TIMES.

NOTE THE NAME CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. in the Circle, on every Package of the Genuine.

ALL RELIABLE DRUGGISTS SELL THE ORIGINAL AND GENUINE WHEN CALLED FOR, ALTHOUGH THEY COULD MAKE A LARGER PROFIT BY SELLING INFERIOR PREPARATIONS, YET THEY PREFER TO SELL THE GENUINE, BECAUSE IT IS RIGHT TO DO SO AND FOR THE GOOD OF THEIR CUSTOMERS. WHEN IN NEED OF MEDICINES, SUCH DRUGGISTS ARE THE ONES TO DEAL WITH, AS YOUR LIFE OR HEALTH MAY AT SOME TIME DEPEND UPON THEIR SKILL AND RELIABILITY.



WHEN BUYING Note the Full Name of the Company CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

PRINTED STRAIGHT ACROSS NEAR THE BOTTOM, AND IN THE CIRCLE NEAR THE TOP OF EVERY PACKAGE OF THE GENUINE. ONE SIZE ONLY. FOR SALE BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS. REGULAR PRICE 50c PER BOTTLE.

SYRUP OF FIGS and ELIXIR OF SENNA IS THE ONLY PERFECTLY FAMILY LAXATIVE, BECAUSE IT IS THE ONE REMEDY WHICH ACTS IN A NATURAL, STRENGTHENING WAY AND CLEANSES THE SYSTEM, WITHOUT UNPLEASANT AFTER-EFFECTS AND WITHOUT BRUISING, DEBILITATING OR GRIPPING, AND THEREFORE DOES NOT INTERFERE IN ANY WAY WITH BUSINESS OR PLEASURE. IT IS RECOMMENDED BY MILLIONS OF WELL-INFORMED FAMILIES, WHO KNOW OF ITS VALUE FROM PERSONAL USE. TO GET ITS BENEFICIAL EFFECTS ALWAYS BUY THE GENUINE, MANUFACTURED BY THE

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

FOR PINK EYE

DISTEMPER, CATARRHAL FEVER AND ALL NOSE AND THROAT DISEASES. Cures the skin and acts as a preventive for others. Liquid given on the tongue. Safe for brood mares and all others. Best kidney remedy, 50 cents and \$1.00 a bottle; \$6.00 and \$10.00 the dozen. Sold by all druggists and horse goods houses, or sent express paid, by the manufacturers. SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, GOSHEN, INDIANA.

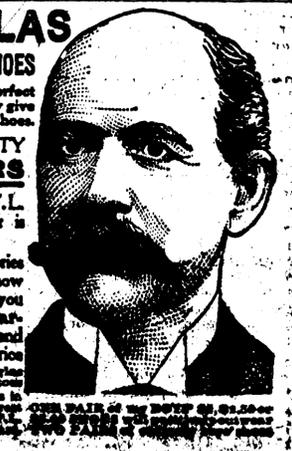
A BIG SACK OF HENKELS BREAD FLOUR AND A SMALL SACK OF HENKELS VELVET PASTRY FLOUR TWO GREAT HELPS TO GOOD COOKING

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50 & \$4.00 SHOES

WOMEN wear W.L. Douglas stylish, perfect fitting, easy walking shoes, because they give long wear, same as W.L. Douglas Men's shoes. THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS.

The workmanship which has made W. L. Douglas shoes famous the world over is maintained in every pair. If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to hold their shape, fit better and wear longer than any other make for the price. CAUTION The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom. If you cannot obtain W. L. Douglas shoes in your town, write me asking. I will send you one pair of my best shoes for \$2.50. All orders must be accompanied by \$1.00. I will send you one pair of my best shoes for \$2.50. All orders must be accompanied by \$1.00.



For Quality For Price

BOWMAN'S

Where It Pays to Pay Cash

We are selling the finest line of hosiery in Howell, hosiery in white, pink, blue, wine, tan, grey, etc. Guaze and silk hose if you want them. Summer underwear, Ribbons, Laces, Embroideries and small wares in the dry goods line. 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 per cent paid on all Time Deposits

Pinckney Mich.

NOW IS THE TIME TO USE



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.

E. E. HOYT

WE

EXPECT A CAR OF

COTTON SEED FEED

In October any one wishing to save some money on the winter supply will do well to get their order in before this car is all sold, it is going up all the time so get your order in now.

Yours For Business

The Hoyt Bros.

H. P. HOYT

Electric Bitters

Succeed when everything else fails. In nervous prostration and female weakness they are the supreme remedy, as thousands have testified.

FOR KIDNEY, LIVER AND STOMACH TROUBLE

It is the best medicine ever sold and a druggist's cousin.

LOCAL NEWS

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.

Thos. Read attended the South Lyon home-coming last Friday.

Duane Lavey was an Anderson visitor last Thursday and Friday.

Will Dunbar and family were campers at Patterson lake last week.

Mrs. W. W. Barnard spent a few days last week with relatives in Howell.

Born Friday August 4, to Mr. and Mrs. Matt Brady of Howell a 10 pound girl.

Miss Madeleine Moran spent last Friday with Miss Lucile Brogan of S. Marion.

Mrs. Geo. Green and daughter were Howell visitors—the latter part of last week.

Mrs. H. B. Lynch and daughter Margaret were Jackson visitors one day last week.

H. H. Swarhout is taking a two weeks vacation and his son Harold is carrying the mail.

Mrs. Geo. Sykes returned to her home in Detroit last Saturday after spending some time at the home of C. P. Sykes.

Mrs. Oscar Brengal and wife of E. Lansing spent last week at the home of H. H. Swarhout.

Miss Lillie Swarhout of Alma accompanied them here and will remain for a few weeks.

N. H. Caverly has leased the Park Hotel at Northville and moved his goods to that place last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Oren Case will occupy the house vacated by Mr. and Mrs. Caverly.—Brighton Argus.

The Michigan Condensed Milk Co. has boosted the price for fresh milk from \$1.15, offered in the March schedule for August milk, to \$1.30 per hundred.

The prospects are good for a strong demand for milk for several months to come.—Republican

On September 4, the Howell postoffice is to become a postal savings bank, Postmaster Timothy Smith having received the necessary authority and instructions to proceed in the matter last week.

There are nearly forty articles making up the pamphlet "Information For the Public."

The general primary law has been amended so as to change the day for the fall election to the last Monday in August.

All spring election nominations must be made on the first Wednesday in March. There must be a general re-enrollment next spring. No candidate shall be deemed to be nominated at a primary unless he receives 15 per cent of his party vote. There is no provision in the bill for women to enroll for school election on the same day men enroll.

Attack Like Tigers

In fighting to keep the blood pure the white corpuscles attack disease germs like tigers. But often germs multiply so fast the little fighters are overcome. Then see pimples, boils, eczema, salt rheum and sores multiply and strength and appetite fail. This condition demands Electric-Bitters to regulate stomach, liver and kidneys and to expel poisons from the blood.

"They are the best blood purifier," writes C. T. Badaba, of Tracy, Cal., "I have ever found." They make rich red blood, strong nerves and build up your health. Try them. 50c at Brown's drug store.

Thirty Years Together

Thirty years of association—think of it. How the merit of a good thing stands out in that time—or the worthlessness of a bad one. So there's no guesswork in the evidence of Thos. Aris Concord, Mich., who writes: "I have used Dr. King's New Discovery for 30 years, and it's the best cough and cold cure I ever used." Once it finds entrance in a home you can't pry it out. Many families have used it forty years. It's the most infallible throat and lung medicine on earth. Unequaled for whooping cough, hay fever, croup, quinsy or sore lungs. Price 50c, and \$1.00 Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by W. E. Brown the druggist

Harry Frost was a Detroit visitor Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Lantis were Detroit visitors Sunday.

Mrs. D. D. Smith was a Stockbridge guest one day last week.

An Indianapolis man has been sent to jail for encouraging his mother-in-law to commit suicide.

Vern Richards, Dr. John Heferman and Irvin Kennedy were Chelsea visitors one day last week.

Clyde Darrow is nursing a sprained ankle, caused while doing a little exhibition running one day last week.

In this issue of the Dispatch will be found an adv. for the Mich. State Fair to be held in Detroit Sept. 13-27.

W. E. Murphy returned last Saturday from a weeks visit with friends in Pittsburg and Washington, D. C.

Dr. H. E. Brown of Stockbridge and son Robert of Indianapolis were guests at Chas. Love's last Wednesday.

Safe and sane diet for hot weather: For breakfast, iced tea and some pleasant recollections; for dinner, iced tea with thrilling anecdotes of adventure amid the icebergs, for supper, some iced tea and a little cool hammock underneath a tree

We are in receipt of a letter from C. V. Burch, better known as Roy Burch, who had made arrangements to attend the Reunion, but was detained by an unusual amount of work coming that week.

He is a watchmaker, engraver and optician in Huntington, Ind., and sends greetings and best wishes to his old school mates and friends.

A young high school boy and his best girl were strolling up Saginaw street the other evening when the young lady noticed the display of candy in the bakery window and looking longingly for about five minutes and then said, "Doesn't that candy look awfully good?" And the fellow who is somewhat famous among his chums for his closeness, said, "Yes; lets stand here a few minutes and look at it.—Ex.

The editor does forty million chores, and meets each day forty million bores; he carries coal and he lights the fires, and puts the lid on the village lyres; he writes up weddings and jamborees, and takes his payment in bumblebees; he knows more things than he dares to tell, and ends his life in a padded cell. He always kind to the hard luck chap, he helps the statesman who wants a snap; he booms the bully old town sky high, he tells the truth when he ought to lie; he tells of weddings and births and deaths, of the village bums, with the tainted breath; of song and sermon and prayer and kneel, and ends his life in a padded cell. He gives advice that no man would heed, he springs deep wisdom that none would read. He wears his pants till you can't say, whether they are blue or gray; moulds the fortunes of other men, and shakes up the government with his pen; he does his duty and does it well, and goes at last to a padded cell.

Accused of Stealing

E. E. Chamberlain, of Clinton, Me. boldly accuses Bucklers Arnica Salve of stealing—the sting from burns or scalds—the pain from boils or piles. "It robs cuts, corus, bruises, sprains and injuries of their terror," he says. "As a healing remedy its equal don't exist." Only 25c at Brown's drug store.

Resolutions

At a special meeting of Livingston Lodge No. 76 F. and A. M., Sunday p. m., August 13th 1911, the following resolutions were adopted:—

Whereas:—The Supreme Ruler in his infinite wisdom has taken from our midst, our beloved brother Ruben E. Finch, therefore be it

Resolved:—That in the death of our brother, the community lost an upright citizen, the wife a devoted husband and the lodge a true and loyal brother.

Resolved:—That in the death and hour of sorrow and affliction we extend to the bereaved wife our truest and deepest sympathies.

Resolved:—That as a token of respect for the memory of this brother whom we have lost, that these resolutions be spread upon the records of the lodge and that they be published in the Pinckney Dispatch and further that the Charter and the Great Seal be appropriately draped for a period of Sixty days.

A. G. Gates
J. B. Martin
H. D. McDougall

A King Who Left Home

set the world talking, but Paul Mathews of Buffalo, N. Y. says he always keeps at home the King of all Laxatives—Dr. King's New Life Pills and there a blessing to all his family. Cure constipation, headache, indigestion, dyspepsia. Only 25c at Brown's Drug Store.

Percy Mortenson of Ypsilanti was in town the first of the week.

J. A. Nye of Clarumont, South Dakota is a guest this week at the home of Ed. Cook.

Mrs. F. L. Brown of Chicago, Mrs. M. E. Dunning of Oscola and Mrs. M. A. Davis of N. Hamburg were Detroit visitors the past week.

Claude Danforth has resigned his position at Mrs. A. M. Utleys store and left Monday for Bay City where he has secured an excellent position as traveling salesman for a large coffee concern.

Clayton Placeway will take his place in the store and expects to move to town as soon as he can find a vacant house.

Miss Mary Love left Howell last Friday morning for Grand Rapids to join a party of friends from Marquette for an automobile trip to Chicago to see the "Aviation Meet," then go to Milwaukee and other cities near Lake Michigan and around to her home in Marquette, Mich., after a journey of about 1500 miles. Miss Love has been spending several weeks with relatives here.

The union picnic of the M. E. and Cong'l churches held at Portage Lake Bluffs last Friday was attended by about 200 from here and vicinity. The big dinner at noon was the feature of the day and as for eatables they had everything that the heart could wish for and plenty of it. J. A. Cadwell and Charlie Teeple, with there launches were kept pretty busy during the afternoon taking everyone for a ride around the lake. A general good time was the verdict of all.

Horse Case Settled

The case of Evers vs McGuinness to recover damages for breach of warranty of the sale of a team of horses, was settled Wednesday morning without trial, the defendants, J. W. and J. F. McGuinness, agreeing to pay the plaintiff \$70, the latter to settle the costs in the case.

In the spring of 1909 Henry Evers of Pinckney attended a sale held by the McGuinness brothers, who live in Dexter township, and purchased a team of horses. Later he brought suit, claiming that the team was not as represented to him at the time of purchase, and the case was to have been tried before Justice Witherell, Wednesday. Attorney L. E. Howlett of Howell appeared for the plaintiff and M. J. Cavanaugh of Ann Arbor for the defendants.—Chelsea Tribune.

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GO TO

CLINTON'S

CASH STORE

SPECIAL BARGAINS EVERY DAY

Don't forget that we are Headquarters for Furniture, Carpets and Rugs, Boots and Shoes, Dry Goods, Groceries, etc., When you think of buying any of the above come in and look over our line.

Don't try to churn this hot weather. We take in cream every Wednesday and Saturday.

We are also solicitors for a Ohio Realty Co., and if you want to buy or sell a farm call and see us. We have men looking after farms every week.

R. CLINTON

MICHIGAN State Fair

The Greatest of all Fairs in the Fairest of all States.
Bigger and Better than Ever, but No Increase in Price.



Admission remains at fifty cents, children twenty-five cents. No tickets are sold. Admission is by coin only. You drop your coin in the turnstile as you pass through. Bring the right coin and avoid the confusion at the change booths. There is no event anywhere, any time, where you can see so much that will interest you as at the Michigan State Fair. Something of interest for every member of the family. It is the place to meet your neighbors and friends.

\$85,000.00 To be Awarded in Premiums and Purses

Five Days of Grand Circuit Horse Racing

The speed kings of the earth and the dare-devils of the air in racing and flights for supremacy.

Grand, interesting midway with the best tent features obtainable. The cream of the J. Frank Hatch shows, including water carnival imported from Europe. This show has been one of the season's big successes at the New York Hippodrome.

Immense Exhibits of live stock, fruits and farm products. Big automobile show, containing many of the 1911 models of passenger cars and trucks. This will be an especially interesting feature this year.

Electrical show and Industrial Exhibit on second floor of Motor hall.

Grand night shows and realistic, spectacular \$10,000 fireworks production.—Pioneer Days and Chief Pontiac's Attack on Fort Detroit.

This magnificent spectacle is being especially built for the Michigan State Fair by the A. L. Due Fireworks Company and will be a tremendously popular attraction. Two hundred people in gorgeous costumes will participate in the sham battle between Indians and soldiers.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

MONEY TO LOAN—On real estate for outside parties. Inquire at Pinckney Exchange Bank.

Help wanted at the Battle Creek Sanitarium

Tray room, dining room and table waiting. Ages 18-35 years. Pleasant surroundings and good wages. Address Employment Dept. Battle Creek, Mich.

FOR SALE—A canopy top surrey in good condition fitted with pole and fihills. Price reasonable. Inquire of Chas. Love, Pinckney.

ROOM TO LET—To rent good rooms to girls attending school. Apply at once. Mrs. Addie Potterton, Pinckney.

Notice.

The village tax roll for the year 1911 is now in my hands for collection.

H. R. Geer, Village Treasurer

Grand Trunk Time Table

For the Convenience of our leaders,

Trains East	Trains West
9:04 A. M.	10:41 A. M.
4:35 P. M.	6:43 P. M.

"Dr. Miles' Nervine Raised Me From the Grave"

This is a strong statement to make, but it is exactly what Mrs. Thomas Taylor, of Blum, Texas, said in expressing her opinion of this remedy.

"Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine raised me from the grave and I have much confidence in it. I can never say enough for your grand medicine. If anyone had offered me \$1000 for the second bottle of Nervine that I used I would have said 'no indeed.'"

Nervous exhaustion is a common occurrence of modern life. The wear and tear on the nervous system is greater now than at any time since the world began. For sleeplessness, poor appetite and that "run down" feeling, nothing is so good as

Dr. Miles' Nervine
Your nerves are your life and lack of vital energy makes existence a misery. Dr. Miles' Nervine will tone up your nervous system. Ask any druggist. If the first bottle fails to benefit, your money is returned.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

"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 White's 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

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS &c.
A brand involving a sketch and description may usually be secured on the same day. Invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. **Scientific American.** A bi-weekly illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$5 a year. Free trial copy. Sold by all newsdealers. **MUNN & Co.** 361 Broadway, New York

W. T. WRIGHT, D. D. S.

Office Over Monks' Bros. Store
PINCKNEY, MICH.

R. Clinton

Auctioneer
Pinckney, Michigan

E. N. Brotherton

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

Gregory, Michigan

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A brand involving a sketch and description may usually be secured on the same day. Invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. **D. SWIFT & CO.** PATENT LAWYERS
222 South St., Washington, D. C.

Hills Variety Store

Some of our Fall Goods are beginning to arrive

Be sure to see our new china and plain white dishes at the lowest prices. Our stock of goods for the coming season is complete. We also carry a complete line of corsets 50cents up, we also have put in a new line of Art Needle Work and Etc. You are always welcome whether you purchase or not.

V. E. HILL,
Howell, Michigan

White Poppy Flour

Answers every baking purpose

The Reason

It is milled from the best part of the wheat berry and makes white light bread and cakes of a delicious flavor. The results are always the same.

For sale by the following grocers:

Murphy & Roche

R. Clinton
W. W. Barnard

Legal Notices

STATE OF MICHIGAN, the Probate Court of the County of Livingston, At a session of said court held at the Probate Office in the Village of Howell in said County, on the 24th day of July A. D. 1911.

Present, Hon. Arthur A. Montague, Judge of Probate, in the matter of the estate of **ELMER MURRAY** Deceased.

Mary Kennedy having filed in said court her petition praying that the administration granted to Rose appears or to some other suitable person.

It is ordered that the 18th day of August 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.

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 8th day of August, A. D. 1911.

Present, Hon. Arthur A. Montague, Judge of Probate, in the matter of the estate of **DAVID E. MOWERS** Deceased.

Frank E. Mowers having filed in said court his petition praying that a certain instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, be and is hereby admitted to probate, and that the administration of said estate be granted to Eugene Campbell or other suitable person.

It is ordered, That the 1st day of September 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.

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 1st day of August A. D. 1911.

Present, Hon. Arthur A. Montague, Judge of Probate, in the matter of the estate of **MELIE G. FISH** Deceased.

Clara M. Fish having filed in said court her final account as administratrix of said estate and her petition praying for the allowance thereof.

It is ordered, That the 1st day of Sept., A. D. 1911 at 10 o'clock in the forenoon at said Probate Office, be and is hereby appointed for examining and allowing said account.

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

ARTHUR A. MONTAGUE,
Judge of Probate.

H. R. Geer

Notary Public, with Seal
PINCKNEY, MICH.

Jungle Housekeeping.

The negro housewife in the West Indian jungle finds housekeeping very easy. Fruit and vegetables grow wild about the hut and the river abounds with fish. On wash day all she has to do is to pick a few of the berries of the soap berry tree, make her clothes to the river and use the berries as she would use ordinary soap. Even her cooking pots grow on the trees, the calabash cut in halves being used for this purpose. Calabashes are used also for bowls, basins and jugs for carrying water from the river, while the small ones make excellent cups. In the afternoon, when she is ready for her cup of tea, the negress picks half a dozen leaves from the lime bush growing at her door, boils them, squeezes the juice from a sugar cane for sweetening and the cocoanut supplies the milk. Thus she has a delicious cup of tea without depending on the grocer for it. She makes the mats for her floor out of the dried leaves of the banana, plaited and sewed together as the old country people in this country make their rag mats.

Not For Himself.

"It does me good to see a pompous man get his," said a stockbroker. "I have a friend who just about believes the Lord created the earth in seven days for his especial benefit. He has a fine home on Long Island, with a retinue of servants, but his wife is a semi-invalid, and it falls to the lot of Mr. Pompous to execute various commissions for her in the city. The other day she asked him to stop at a clothing store and get a couple of white duck jackets for the butler. I happened to be with him when he entered the store. Striding majestically up to a sallow little salesman, he said, with much impressive dignity: 'I wish to purchase a couple of white water's coats.'

"Yes, sir," said the little salesman. "What size do you wear?"

"Mr. Pompous got red in the face, spluttered and gurgled, and then as if fearing to trust himself to speech turned on his heel and strode from the place. He left me at the next corner and has avoided me ever since."—New York Sun.

An Experience at Hull House.

Even death itself sometimes fails to bring the dignity and serenity which one would fain associate with old age. I recall the dying hour of one old Scotchman whose long struggle to "keep respectable" had so embittered her that her last words were gibes for those who were trying to minister to her. "So you came in yourself this morning, did you? You only sent things yesterday. I guess you knew when the doctor was coming. Don't try to warm my feet with anything but that old jacket that I've got there; it belonged to my boy who was drowned at sea nigh thirty years ago, but it's warmer yet with human feelings than any of your confounded charity hot water bottles." Suddenly the harsh gasping voice was stilled in death, and I awaited the doctor's coming, shaken and horrified.—Jane Addams in American Magazine.

Empty Titles.

William Jennings Bryan once joked about our American fondness for titles. "You all know of the colonel," he said, "who got his title by inheritance, having married Colonel Brown's widow? But I once met a general who got his title neither by inheritance, nor by service, nor by anything you could mention. 'General,' I said to him, 'how do you come by this title of yours, anyway?'"

"Why, sir," said he, "I passed my youth in the flour trade and for twenty-seven years was a general miller."

"I know another titled man, Judge Greene."

"Are you, sir," I once asked him, "a United States judge or a circuit court judge?"

"I ain't neither," he replied. "I'm a judge of hoss racin'."

Fear.

Fear causes more disease than do microbes, more deaths than famine, more failures than panic. It costs more than war, is always a failure and is never necessary, said a medical man. Fear weakens the heart's action, induces congestion, invites indigestion, produces poison through decomposing foods and is thus the mother of auto-poisoning, which either directly causes or greatly aids in the production of quite 90 per cent of all our diseases.

Simplified Spelling.

"Why did you take Elmore away from school, Aunt Mahaly?" a lady asked her cook one day. Aunt Mahaly snickered scornfully.

"Cause de teacher ain't satisfactory tuh me, Mis' Mahaly. What you reckon she tell dat chile yistidy? She 'low dat IV spell four when even a f'djut 'ud know dat it spells ivy."

Not Strong Minded.

"Your wife, Clark, is, I should say, a strong minded lady."

"These you would be wrong. I should rather describe her as brittle minded."

"Brittle minded?"

"Yes; she's been giving me pieces of her mind for years."

An Easy Arrangement.

Wife—Al, I then, never to have my way in anything? Husband—Certainly, dear. When we are both agreed you can have your way. When we differ I'll have mine."

An irritable man lies like a hedgehog rolled up the wrong way, tormenting himself with his own prickles.—E. P. Hood.

Laid in a Stock.

When the late Pierre Lorillard was a boy, his mother, being annoyed by moths that destroyed the woolen clothing and other material of the household, agreed to pay him a cent a week for every moth he would catch in the house and bring to her. The same bargain was made with his brothers, Jake, George and Louis. In course of time Mrs. Lorillard noticed that, while the other children collected from her at intervals from 10 to 25 cents, Pierre drew on her frequently for a \$1 at a time, endorsing his drafts with 100 dead moths. Investigation revealed the bent of the future financier as well as his early adaptability to methods governing the acquirement of wealth. Having procured from a furrier some pieces of fur thrown away because they were infested with moths, Pierre secreted them in an old chest in an unused closet. There the quickly accumulating moths were banked, to be drawn upon whenever the inventor and perfecter of the enterprise required pocket money.

Knights Actors.

It is an odd fact that of the English actors knighted all but one had first to legalize the names under which they had won fame. The question arose with the first proposition to confer knighthood on a gypsy. It would be absurd so to honor one John Henry Brodribb. Yet legally no such person as "Henry Irving" existed. No such obstacle had to be overcome when, on the occasion of Victoria's diamond jubilee, Squire Bancroft knelt before his queen and arose sir squire. However, the three actors knighted by King Edward bore cognomens of their own invention. Sir Charles Wyndham was born Culverwell, and Sir John Hare, Fairs. As for Sir Herbert Beerbohm Tree, his brilliant wife once put it "Tree is a fantastic thing we just tacked on. We're all plain Beerbohms—plain as brother Max!"—Argonaut.

The Old English Prize Ring.

In the latter days of the English prize ring innumerable expedients had to be devised to bring off a fight. A favorite plan was to pitch the ring on the borders of two counties, so that the question of magisterial jurisdiction might be rendered difficult. Another plan was to charter a steamboat and proceed down the Thames to some lonely police forsaken spot in the marshes of Essex. For the memorable contest between Sayers and Heenan in 1860 a special train was run from London bridge to a secret destination. But the passengers, who comprised members of parliament, peers, pickpockets, pugilists, clergy and, it is said, a few bishops, cheerfully took tickets simply marked "excursion." They presently found themselves near Farnborough, in Surrey, where the fight occurred.—London Chronicle.

Original of Falstaff.

Sir John Fastolf was the original of Shakespeare's Falstaff and in his day was a continual butt for the jests of the town and borough of Southwark. Though he had fought at Agincourt, when Jack Cade invaded the borough, he showed great cowardice. When Cade was yet some way off Fastolf had armed and fortified his house and garrisoned it with veterans of the French wars. On the arrival of Cade, however, he withdrew his garrison and fled to the Tower, leaving his neighbors to the mercy of the rebels. Fastolf's matrimonial adventures seem also to have been another source of unpopularity, for, having married a widow named Scrope, he seized her property and kept his stepson out of his inheritance during his own lifetime.—London News.

"Great Expectations."

Charles Green, one of Dickens' illustrators, had two models, one of whom was a likable fellow, while the other, Gregory by name, was a greedy, self seeking character, always thinking of himself and his perquisites. When Green was on his deathbed Gregory was very officious, and one day Green, noticing this, said to him: "Oh, I haven't forgotten you, Gregory; got you down in my will."

At the funeral Gregory invested in a wreath and duly attended to hear the will read.

Green had kept his word, and the model was not forgotten.

"To my dear friend Gregory," ran the document. "I leave, for his kindness to me, an illustrated edition of 'Great Expectations.'"

Against His Principles.

"What was that man making such a fuss about?" asked the restaurant proprietor.

"He found a couple of hairs in the food, sir," replied the waiter.

"Oh, is that all?"

"You see, sir, he's a vegetarian, and you can't get him to eat anything but vegetables."—Yonkers Statesman.

Neatly Parried.

A mother of four daughters, one of whom had recently been married, cornered an eligible young man in the drawing room.

"And which of my girls do you most admire, might I ask?"

"The married one," was the prompt reply.—Exchange.

Easier.

"I'm going to the dentist's to have this tooth out. Just think the baby still I come back! Husband (with alacrity)—You mean the baby, Jessie. I'll go and get a tooth out!"

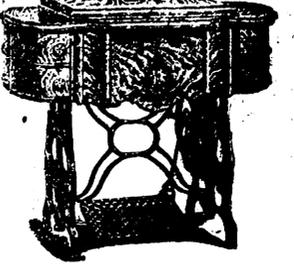
Her Belief.

"You have to have different bait for different fish, don't you, ma?"

"I guess so. I know I caught a lobster with mistletoe."—New York Press.

GOODRICH A

STYLE 39
One of the Best Machines



Just received our Fall stock. We have sold 105 in this vicinity. You should see them if you are in need of a new machine. We have machines as low as \$10. Our best one is \$22. Warranted for 10 years and we're here to hold it good.

Yours respectfully,
Geo. W. Broadmore & Son
BRIGHTON, MICH.

HOTEL GRISWOLD

Grand River Ave. Detroit, Mich.
And Griswold St.
Postal Hotel Co.

FRED POSTAL, Pres. FRED A. GOODMAN, Secretary

Headquarters of the Wolverine Automobile Club

Detroit's Most Popular Hotel

European Plan Only Rates \$1.50 per day and up
\$50,000 Expended in Remodeling, Furnishing and Decorating

The Finest Cafe West of New York

Service A La Carte at Popular Prices

A Strictly Modern and Up-to-date Hotel. Centrally located in the very heart of the city. "Where Life is Worth Living." Nothing better at our rates.

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

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Manufacturers of and Dealers in?
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PINCKNEY, MICHIGAN

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Consistently made. Can be depended upon for durability and will give perfect satisfaction. Three styles of artistically designed, soundless mahogany cases. Made of the best materials, by skilled workmen to satisfy a critical public. Superior, charming tonal qualities of greatest purity. Every GILBERT Piano backed up by a full guarantee. In buying a Piano, the best will always be a source of inexhaustible 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. There is no agent in your locality, send direct to us for catalog and special introductory price.

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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.

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The Myers Patent Mop Wringer

This Mop Wringer is the only machine ever invented that will wring and clean a mop thoroughly. It not only wrings the dirt and leaves the mop clean, but it wrings it so dry that there is hardly any moisture left in the mop. The floor is never left streaked, as you are always using a clean mop. The machine is very simple to operate and requires no skill, as anybody can use it, man, woman or child. It is a labor saver, as one person will do the work quicker and better than three with any other device known. The mop is placed on the wringer and is not attached to the machine and can be moved at any time. It is always ready for use and there are no parts to get out of order. A trial of our machine will convince you that our work is perfect. We have the largest stock of mop wringers in the world.

If your dealer does not handle mop wringers, write to us.
MYERS WRINGER CO., Manufacturers, Elkhart, Ind., U. S. A.

Finckney Dispatch

FRANK L. ANDREWS, Publisher.
FINCKNEY, MICHIGAN

The outing had its lining.

The empty purse needs no vacation.

Vacations are now the regular order of business.

Unhappy the man who has no rear porch to sleep on.

One way to keep time from flying is to watch the clock.

Aviators are not considered good insurable propositions.

If a girl has pretty teeth she can appreciate a good joke.

One way to tell a woman's age is to read it on her tombstone.

Don't be stingy. Set a basin of water out in the yard for the birds.

The man who left \$3,000 to a parrot didn't deserve to have so much money.

According to milliners, hats will be lower next season, but not cheaper we are sure.

Think of the suffering that would ensue if the electric fan crop should be a failure.

Hot weather advice—Do not slap your neighbor on the back. He may be sunburned.

A comfortable bank account is a mighty handy thing to have when summer comes.

Frogs will never become household pets even if they do consume great quantities of house flies.

It is a cold day when a new aeroplane record is not set, and this is an unusually warm summer.

A California man, saved from drowning, gave a dime to his rescuer. It was a good dime, however.

The tale that \$150,000 worth of ambergris was found in a whale the other day is quite a fish story.

Unfortunately there are men who continue to insist on running motor boats without first learning how.

A whale killed recently yielded \$150,000 worth of ambergris. How much is your value in elbow grease?

Youth wins again. A New York woman was courted by two brothers aged 76 and 83. She accepted 76.

There wouldn't be much money in the sale of mirrors that would enable us to see ourselves as others see us.

And now the doctors say water is a good thing to drink at meals. It is good to drink at any hour of the day.

Chicago announces the invention of a safety table knife. Chicago no doubt feels the need of such a device.

An Indianapolis horse was blown to bits by an ice machine, says an exchange. Why not "blown to chunks"?

Scientists tell us that the winters of the future will be warmer. All of which affords us little consolation in summer.

A woman in Boston gave a "divorce dinner" to her friends. Divorce, from being a social peril, is now a social function.

The women in Paris, according to a leading fashion journal, are dress-mad. Ours, we presume, are just dress-peevish.

A couple of seventy in Massachusetts ran away to get married. It is certainly remarkable how well Cupid keeps his youth.

The housewife has to keep busy because its average life is but three weeks. It should be swatted while it is very young.

If big league baseball scouts know their business they will keep a watchful eye on the Texas youth who has swatted 184,000 flies.

When policemen raided a poolroom in New York it was too hot for the men caught there to run away. Which is another way of breaking heat records.

It is claimed that there are as many microbes on a dollar bill as on a fly. But the dollar bill does not make such desperate and continuous efforts to alight on you.

Chicago's cafe bandits have turned their attention to saloons. Something in the eating places may have suggested the thirteenth parlor.

Anklets may be considered proper by Chicago society women, but it is not likely that they will become popular in Queen Mary's court.

In view of the fact that the water is so warm, it would be a good idea to swim. A swimmer has nothing to fear from the fool who rocks the boat.

MILK DEALERS HEAVY LOSERS

Dairy and Food Department Will Issue Bulletin.

HOT WEATHER CAUSES LOSS

Commissioner G. M. Dame Gives Some Valuable Advice and Suggestions on Care of the Cow—Housewife Has Suffered.

Lansing—In a bulletin which will be issued within a few days by the Michigan dairy and food department, Commissioner G. M. Dame gives some valuable advice and suggestions on the care of milk in hot weather as follows:

"The abnormal hot weather in the summer of 1911 has already caused the loss of thousands of dollars to the city milk producer and condenser patrons on account of sour milk. In addition the housewife has suffered the loss of milk and the anxiety of infantile diseases from the same source. The milk distributor is likewise a sufferer from the same causes. It is the purpose of this article to point out how these losses might be avoided. The responsibility does not lie with any one class; ignorance and neglect of all combined make these losses possible.

"Let us get down to the fundamental principles as to the causes of sour milk. Sour milk is caused, to be plain, by dirt and warmth.

"In the University of Michigan can be found a sample of milk ten years old which is still sweet. How was this brought about? The milk was absolutely clean. First, the cow's udder and teats were washed clean with a disinfecting solution. Next, the milk pail and milkster's hands were likewise treated, also his clothing. The milk was hermetically sealed and so will keep an indefinite period. How can we explain this? It has been found that sour milk is caused by certain bacteria which are on the cow's hair, on the teats and udder and on the milkster's hands and clothes, in the dust in the air, in fact, they cling to all substances. When they fall into the milk they begin to breed and develop lactic acid which sours the milk. The more dirt that gets in the milk the more bacteria gets in. The more bacteria gets in the quicker the milk will sour. It is necessary, however, for milk to be warm. The warmer the milk the quicker bacteria will multiply and the quicker the milk will sour. Kept under 45 degrees milk will not sour as the lactic acid bacteria will not breed. The chemist has found out these facts; how shall we put them to practical use in the dairy?"

Plan to Build Sample Roads.

Secretary T. M. Sattler of the Michigan Good Roads' association of Jackson states the state highway department has offered to build samples of the different kinds of state road roads for the delegates at the coming meeting at Lansing, August 31 and September 1 to inspect. While the speakers have not yet been secured, an effort will be made to engage such men as L. W. Page, good roads specialist from the agricultural department at Washington; N. P. Hull, master of the state garage; State Highway Commissioner Ely, ex-State Highway Commissioner Earle, President Brown of the State Automobile association, and a representative of the Detroit Association of Automobile Manufacturers.

A campaign is being planned for the betterment of public highways in Michigan. Competent road builders will be sent into every county, city and village to organize associations to build good roads, asking each merchant to pledge a certain amount for every mile of good road built within ten miles of his store; to secure a similar pledge from every automobile owner and also from rural mail carriers.

It is figured that by this method good roads can be built so the farmer will have to pay only about 20 per cent of the cost, the balance being paid by the state award and by the State Good Roads' association.

Canned Fruits for Convicts.

Peaches and cream, or at any rate peaches, will be one of the tempting delicacies which Landlord Nathan Simpson of the Michigan state prison, will feed his 700 captive guests next winter. The snow may fly and prices may soar but there will be no shrinkage of the prison menu and canned fruits and berries will be the continual gastronomic delights. This epicurean dream will be made possible the last of this month when operations commence in the warden's small canning factory located midway between the kitchen and storeroom. Five thousand large fruit cans have been ordered.

A Series of Free Lectures.

One of the features of the Michigan Land and Apple show to be held in Grand Rapids, November 7 to 11, will be a series of lectures by representatives from each of the 20 counties in the Western Michigan territory. Each county has been invited to send its best speaker to the land show prepared to tell of the opportunities offered by his section of Western Michigan to the men who desire to get ahead in the world.

Holliness Camp Meeting Closes.

The Michigan State Holliness Camp meeting association closed its twenty-sixth annual meeting, the big tabernacle being crowded with people to hear a strong sermon by Dr. H. C. Morrison of Louisville, Ky.

The program of the last day of the meeting opened with a prayer service at six o'clock, and at 10 o'clock there was a large congregation at the tabernacle, when Dr. H. C. Morrison, the southern evangelist, opened the forenoon services, and by that hour the big park was swarming with people in addition to those who were attending the tabernacle services.

All through the day there were services of one kind or another in progress at the tabernacle and the Epworth chapel, and again the gospel wagon from Lansing did good service in providing interesting speakers for overflow meetings in the park, and even at that all the people who wanted to, were not able to get near enough to the speakers to catch all that was said. The singing at the gospel wagon was a very interesting feature of the overflow meetings, and it was greatly enjoyed by hundreds of campmeeting visitors.

The association's election of officers resulted in the re-election of Rev. M. M. Colten of Ionia, president; Rev. George A. Brown of Battle Creek, secretary, and M. D. Crawford of Eaton Rapids, treasurer. Secretary Brown and President Colten will remain at the grounds for a day or two in order to settle up the affairs of the association for this year's meeting. Extensive improvements are contemplated on the grounds before the meeting of 1912. The financial condition of the association is of a very satisfactory character, and this year, the same as in the past, it has been considerably more than self-sustaining.

After Reduction of Fire Hazards.

In reports covering June and July, H. A. Wolff, assistant state fire marshal, informs his chief, Insurance Commissioner Palmer, that in every city he has visited on trips of inspection he has found many dilapidated frame buildings and tumble-down sheds which are a menace to surrounding property and which should be cleaned up and repaired or removed. He also states that in most of these cities gasoline and other explosive materials are handled very carelessly and adds that he hopes the regulations the department is promulgating will bring about improved conditions relative to the inflammable materials.

During June he inspected and issued orders relative to improving fire menace conditions in Muskegon, Ypsilanti, Ann Arbor, Grand Haven, Spring Lake, Lansing, and in July he examined 154 frame buildings in various cities, including Manistee, Cheboygan, Grand Rapids, Reed City, with second trips through Lansing, Manistee and Cheboygan. In the visits the assistant marshal states that he has received cordial co-operation from the local fire authorities. He adds that judging by conditions as he has found them, the appropriation available had better be spent in bringing about reforms to prevent fire rather than in investigating alleged incendiary fires.

Fairs in Western Michigan.

Agricultural fairs will be held in the Western Michigan territory this year as follows:

Antrim county, Bellaire, September 4-7.

Charlevoix county, East Jordan, September 12-15.

Emmet county, Petoskey, September 19-22.

Grand Traverse region, Traverse City, September 25-29.

Greenville fair, September 19-22.

Howard County fair, September 5-8.

Lake county, Baldwin, September 11-14.

Leelanau county, Suttons Bay, September 20-22.

Manistee county, Onegama, September 28-29.

Northern district, Cadillac, September 12-15.

Oceana county, Hart, September 19-22.

Oceola county, Ewart, October 3-5.

Ottawa fair, Holland, September 19-22.

Fancy Apples For Display.

No less than 40 varieties of apples will be exhibited by the Western Michigan Development bureau in its displays to be made at the Michigan land and apple show. The varieties being sought are: Alexander, Autumn Strawberry, Bailey Sweet, Baldwin Banana, Ben Davis, Blenheim, Canada Red, Duchess of Oldenburg, Fallwater, Fall Pippin, Gano, Grimes Golden, Golden Sweet, Haas, Hubbardston Nonsuch, Jonathan, King Maiden Blush, Mann, Mother, McIntosh Red, Nonpareil, Northern Spy, Northwestern Greening, Ontario, Peawaukee, Pound Sweet, Red Astrachan, Rhode Island Greening, Shreve, Shawsnee, Snow Stark, Stirling Winter, Steel's Red, Talmay Sweet, Twenty Ounce, Wealthy, Wagener, Wolf River and Yellow Transparent.

Farmers Plan for Equal Taxes.

At a secret meeting of representatives of eleven agricultural counties of the state held in Lansing it was decided to ask the state tax commission for the valuation statistics of the various counties which have been prepared for the use of the state board of equalization. The meeting was attended by G. B. Horton, ex-Senator T. G. Bolt of Muskegon, and G. Lord of Detroit. Edwin C. Robinson, of Muskegon, was elected president, while Bolt was made secretary and treasurer.

UPPER PENINSULA CROPS ARE FINE

NORTHERN SECTION OF STATE SHOWS GOOD AVERAGES ON ALL CROPS.

HESSIAN FLY AND HOT WEATHER AFFECT GRAIN COP.

The Prospect for Peaches in the Fruit Belt is 84 Per Cent, and in the State 75 Per Cent.

The damage by Hessian fly in the southwestern part of the state, extremely hot and dry weather in the central and northern portion causing wheat to shrink by ripening too quickly and injury by smut in some localities, has disappointed many who were positive that the state yield would be 20 bushels per acre. The average estimated yield per acre in the state and southern counties is 18, in the central counties, 15, and in the upper peninsula 20 bushels.

The average estimated yield of rye per acre in the state, southern and central counties, is 14, in the northern counties 13 and in the upper peninsula 22 bushels. The condition of corn as compared with an average, in the state is 82, in the southern counties 85, in the central and northern counties 79 and in the upper peninsula 92. The condition one year ago was 79 in the state, 77 in the southern counties, 82 in the central counties, 84 in the northern counties and 81 in the upper peninsula.

The estimated average yield of oats in the state is 30, in the southern and central counties 31, in the northern counties 24 and in the upper peninsula 35. The continued dry and hot weather is having a very bad effect on potatoes. The condition of beans, compared with an average per cent in the state and southern counties is 81, in the central counties 80, in the northern counties 82 and in the upper peninsula 84; sugar beets as compared with an average, in the state and central counties is 87, in the southern counties 88, in the northern counties 88 and in the upper peninsula 105. The drought, excessive heat, high winds and insects caused a very heavy fall of apples during July and reduced the crop outlook very materially. The prospect for an average crop in the state is 41, in the southern counties 42, in the central counties 28, in the northern counties 40 and in the upper peninsula 71.

The prospect for peaches in the Michigan fruit belt is 84 per cent, and in the state 75. One year ago the prospect was 39 and 49 respectively. The varieties that promise best are, in their order: Elberta, Crawford, Hill's Chill, New Prolific, Gold Drop, Kalamazoo, Barnard and Crosby.

Add \$100,000,000 to Value of Iron Mines

It is unofficially reported in Lansing that Engineer Finlay, engaged by the state tax commission to make a new valuation of the mining properties of the state, will recommend in his report that the valuations of the iron mines be boosted approximately \$100,000,000. They are now assessed at about \$25,000,000, and the new figures places the value at \$125,000,000. This is the greatest increase ever made in any one class of property in the state, and is sure to occasion a great fight before the state tax commission and the state board of equalization. The report of Mr. Finlay is expected to be ready before the state board of equalization meets on Aug. 21.

Say Lines Must Buy Safeguards.

It is the intention of the state railroad commission to compel the electric lines of the state to equip dangerous curves and switches with safety devices in order to put a stop to the numerous accidents which have cost many lives during the past few months. Chairman C. L. Glasgow has written to various manufacturers of safety devices and as soon as he receives quotations on the prices he will call a meeting of managers of Michigan electric lines and submit the proposition to them. He says that the roads must take immediate action as soon as a uniform system of protection for curves can be found.

Shoots Wife and Kills Himself.

C. Howard Linabury, formerly justice of the peace and well known in Pontiac, shot his wife and killed himself. Mrs. Linabury received a bullet through the left shoulder, but will recover. The couple have been separated for six months and Linabury had entered suit for divorce.

The individual garbage removal plan advocated by Ann Arbor council has been vetoed by the mayor as expensive and unsanitary, who does not believe the citizens would stick to their task.

Carl S. Moon, a trustee for the defunct American Fuse Co., has been given power by Referee K. E. Wicks, of Grand Rapids, to sell the plant in Muskegon. It is believed that this will be the only way the creditors will realize on the holdings of the company.

A dozen runaway Pere Marquette freight cars dashed down the Island street hill, in Grand Rapids, smashed down a bumper and a couple of poles that stood in the way and came to a halt after breaking in front of the Worden grocery.

Albino Wesley and Helen Connelly, aged 9 and 10 years, of Allegan, were terribly bitten by a strange dog last Friday and the animal was run down and killed by neighbors. The head was sent to Ann Arbor and they were informed the animal had rabies. The parents of the little ones are distraught. The girl had her arms badly lacerated.

Admiral Togo Honored in Washington.

The United States government, through President Taft, Secretary of State Knox and Acting Secretary of the Navy Winthrop, officially honored Admiral Togo.

An almost continuous round of entertainment had been planned for the Japanese admiral. His program included calls upon and return calls by Secretary of State Knox and Acting Secretary of the Navy Beekman Winthrop; and army and navy officers generally were to be received by Admiral Togo at his hotel. After an audience with President Taft and a sight-seeing tour the entertainment of the first day was brought to a climax by a dinner at the White House.

Togo Will Not Visit Michigan.

Admiral Count Heihachiro Togo will not visit Michigan during his present brief tour of the United States. Congressman Doremus found this out in an ineffectual attempt to induce the Japanese admiral here to make Detroit a port of call during his trip to Chicago, when he was informed that the brevity of the admiral's stay in the United States had compelled him to cancel the Chicago invitation.

SHIPS COLLIDE IN FOG.

French Mail Boat Sinks at Once in Straits of Gibraltar.

Ninety-three persons lost their lives in a collision between the French mail steamer Emir, bound for Tangier, Morocco, and the British steamer Silver-town. The boats struck in a dense fog. The Emir was cut nearly in two and sank immediately.

Although the Silver-town was almost in a sinking condition herself, small boats were immediately put off and 26 survivors from the Emir were picked up. Both vessels were running at reduced speed on account of the heavy weather, but the sharp prow of the Silver-town crunched with deadly force through the plates of the French mailer, tearing a wide gash beneath the water line.

Held Two for D. U. R. Wreck.

Forrest Woodin and Frederick Dresselhouse, motorman and conductor on the Northville Interurban car that crashed into an Ann Arbor local last Sunday, killing one and injuring 60 others, were arrested following the inquest in Dearborn, charged with manslaughter. Both men were found guilty of negligence, the jury agreeing they were guilty of "gross carelessness." The D. U. R. was also criticized for not placing proper safety devices at the crossing.

Western Roads Face Big Strike.

Western railroads are facing a \$50,000,000 strike. Thousands of employees are ready to walk out in backing up their demand for better pay and better working conditions. While the Union Pacific and Southern Pacific-Harriman lines are chiefly affected, the trouble is general throughout the west.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

The state will erect a monument in Canterbury, Conn., to Prudence Crandall, who, preceding the Civil war, founded a school for Negro children and was a leader in aiding slaves to secure their freedom by the "underground railroad."

A big permanent army camp is planned by the government at either Oakland or Mountain Lake Park, Md., on the crest of the Alleghenies. The Baltimore & Ohio railroad will probably be the seller, as it has about 30,000 acres at Oakland.

The vote taken last week by the striking coal miners in eastern British Columbia and southern Alberta shows that the miners are against accepting the majority report of the conciliation board, 90 per cent of them voting to continue the strike.

One thousand tons of copper from the Guggenheim mines in Alaska valued at \$300,000 is being loaded on the steamer Proteus at Seattle for shipment to Hamburg. This is the first consignment of Alaska copper for Europe.

John J. Joyce, an aviator, fell 500 feet while making a flight in a biplane at Hawthorne race track, Chicago, and escaped death. A trolley wire checked the descent, and the aviator jumped, escaping with a broken leg, a sprained ankle and cuts about the face.

The Devil Postpile national monument, which contains the Rainbow falls, in California, has been created by a proclamation signed by President Taft. The monument is within the Sierra national forest and contains approximately 800 acres of land. It was formerly a part of the Yosemite national park.

An amendment to the constitution providing that the president and vice-president be elected for terms of six years instead of four and not be eligible to succeed themselves; has been introduced in congress by Rep. Fields, of Kentucky. Mr. Fields also offered an amendment making the terms of representatives three instead of two years.

The general investigation of the feasibility of electrifying all Chicago railroad terminals will be paid for by the various railroads entering the city. The cost will be about \$300,000 and the investigation will last two or three years. Horace G. Burt, former president of the Union Pacific, is chief engineer of the project, and will receive a salary of \$35,000 per year.

Henry N. Geet, aged about 45, one of the best known insurance men in the state, and considered fairly wealthy, died at his home in Saginaw after a lingering illness due to gall stones. He leaves a wife and family. All records for tax collections in Detroit were broken on the 10th when City Treasurer Max C. Koch took in a total of \$1,255,074.07 or \$29,017.65 more than was taken in on the last day of the collection last year, which is all ways the big day. This brings the total receipts for this year to date up to \$6,326,192.42, an increase of \$510,245.09 over the collections in the same period in 1910.

MICHIGAN HAPPENINGS

Grand Rapids.—Drastic action was taken by the Grand Rapids west classis of the Christian Reformed church when it decided that members of that denomination cannot belong to labor unions and remain in good standing in the church. This action will affect 17 churches and a membership of about 18,000 in western Michigan and the other parts of the state where Hollanders dwell. The decision was reached after a committee of 14 officers of the various churches had inspected the rituals of the Carpenters' and Joiners' union, which is conducting a big furniture strike here, and found practically a total absence of all reference to Divine right, no basis for the brotherhood of man, and that the union is maintained for material purposes only, religion being entirely forgotten. The burial rituals of all unions are bitterly attacked.

Ann Arbor.—Pretty fifteen-year-old Gladys Terryberry, who was arrested when found with Fred Wilson, a tramp, seems to regret more than anything else that she and her lover found themselves "broke" and unable to buy her pretty new clothes. She did not know that Wilson was married, he having admitted this, though the two claim to have been friends for a number of years. When told that her lover had a wife and baby, she was thoughtful for a minute, then laughed at the "joke" on his wife. She admitted that she would not have run away with him had she known he was married. Prosecutor Burke is communicating with the girl's parents at St. Catharines, Ont., with a view of sending her home. Wilson may be taken back on a charge of wife abandonment.

Chesaning.—August Pietz, a prosperous Albee township farmer, is the victim of a "black hand" plot to get money out of him. Last month he received a letter signed with a black hand, demanding that he place \$2,000 in a designated spot at the big bridge near this village, and threatening his life and the destruction of his farm buildings unless he complied. Pietz regarded it as a hoax, but has since received two more letters of the same import. He turned the last one over to the sheriff, who is investigating the matter. The blackmailers set August 20 as the limit for carrying out their demands.

Ann Arbor.—Grant Kline, the Ypsilanti man arrested there and later brought here to jail on suspicion of having been implicated in the murder of a man named Corey, who was found dead in the flume of the Peninsular Paper company's plant four years ago, was released by order of Prosecuting Attorney George Burke. Kline's arrest was made on the sworn statement of Henry Miller of Ypsilanti, which the prosecutor held was insufficient to bind him over to the circuit court, as Miller's statement was all based on hearsay.

Marshall.—Miss Gail Gorham, daughter of C. E. Gorham, president of the First National bank of this city, and J. J. Dunning of Kalamazoo had a narrow escape from drowning on Gull lake. They were canoeing on the lake when they were run down by a motorboat. The canoe was overturned and Miss Gorham and Dunning clung to the overturned canoe until rescued some time afterwards.

Flint.—Miss Jennie M. Donald, a trained nurse at the Michigan School for the Deaf, has been temporarily suspended because of charges of neglect which have been made against her by Mrs. Hattie Trine of 1000 West court street. The nurse will be given a hearing before the board of control at the institution on August 17.

Owosso.—After an absence of several days from home, Mrs. Frank Bowles took poison with suicidal intent and much trouble was experienced saving her life. Her husband asked the municipal judge for a warrant for an Owosso man to whose intervention in his domestic affairs Bowles attributes his troubles.

Kalamazoo.—As the result of biting her tongue little two-year-old Christiana Ziehterman died. The attending physician declares the babe choked to death after she had bitten her tongue, the intense pain causing the babe to draw it back far enough to block the throat.

Ionia.—Old residents here say the Grand river has reached its lowest point in forty years. Mills depending on the stream for water power are running on short time as never before. The drought has so burned pastures that farmers are cutting corn to feed.

Detroit.—William J. Dawson, commissioned by the American People the publication of the order-bearing that name, left Detroit for Wyoming, where he will investigate the alleged alarming decrease in the number of elk in the vicinity of Jackson's hole. It is thought each winter thousands of the animals in that district die from cold and starvation. It is the intention of the bills to urge legislation for a national park reserve for the protection of the animal.

THAT AWFUL BACKACHE

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's
Vegetable Compound

Morton's Gap, Kentucky.—"I suffered two years with female disorders my health was very bad and I had a continual backache which was simply awful. I could not stand on my feet long enough to cook a meal's victuals without my back nearly killing me, and I would have such dragging sensations I could hardly bear it. I had soreness in each side, could not stand tight clothing, and was irregular. I was completely run down." On advice I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Liver Pills and an enjoying good health. It is now more than two years and I have not had an ache or pain since. I do all my own work, washing and everything, and never have the backache any more. I think your medicine is grand and I praise it to all my neighbors. If you think my testimony will help others you may publish it."—Mrs. OLLIE WOODALL, Morton's Gap, Kentucky.

Backache is a symptom of organic weakness or derangement. If you have backache don't neglect it. To get permanent relief you must reach the root of the trouble. Nothing we know of will do this so surely as Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound.

Write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., for special advice. Your letter will be absolutely confidential, and the advice free.

His Way of Life.
"War is hell."
"You seem to believe that in times of peace one should prepare for war."

To Be a Good Cook.
"To be a good cook means the knowledge of all fruits, herbs, barks and spices; and of all that is healing and sweet in fields and groves, savory in meats; it means carefulness, inventiveness, watchfulness, willingness and readiness of appliance; it means the economy of your great-grandmothers and the science of modern chemists; it means much testing and no wasting; it means English thoroughness, French art and Arabian hospitality; it means, in fine, that you are to be perfectly and always ladies (leaf-givers), and you are to see that everybody has something nice to eat."—Ruskin.

EASY.



Jessie—How does Sue manage to win so many guessing contests?
Joe—Her father is in charge of the local weather bureau, and she gets him to predict the result of the contest, and then she guesses the other way.

AT THE PARSONAGE.
Coffee Runs Riot No Longer.

"Wife and I had a serious time of it while we were coffee drinkers."
"She had gastritis, headaches, belching and would have periods of sickness, while I secured a daily headache that became chronic."
"We naturally sought relief by drugs without avail, for it is now plain enough that no drug will cure the disease another drug (coffee) sets up, particularly, so long as the drug which causes the trouble is continued."
"Finally we thought we would try leaving off coffee and using Postum. I noticed that my headaches disappeared like magic, and my old 'trembling nervousness' left. One day wife said, 'Do you know my gastritis has gone?'"
"One can hardly realize what Postum has done for us."
"Then we began to talk to others. Wife's father and mother were both coffee drinkers and sufferers. Their headaches left entirely a short time after they changed from coffee to Postum."
"I began to enquire among my parishioners and found to my astonishment that numbers of them use Postum in place of coffee. Many of the ministers who have visited our parsonage have become enthusiastic champions of Postum." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.
"Read the little book, 'The Road to Wellville,' in para. 'There's a reason.'"
"Ever read the above letter? A new one is coming out soon and it is a gem."



KEITH OF THE BORDER

A TALE OF THE PLAINS
By RANDALL DARRISH
AUTHOR OF MY LADY OF THE SOUTH
WHEN WILDERNESS WAS KING, ETC.
ILLUSTRATIONS BY DEARBORN MELVILLE

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SYNOPSIS.

Jack Keith, a Virginian, now a border platoon leader, is riding along the Santa Fe trail on the lookout for roaming war parties of savages. He notices a camp fire at a distance and then sees a team attached to a wagon and at full gallop pursued by men on ponies. When Keith reaches the wagon the raiders have massacred two men and departed. He searches the victims finding papers and a locket with a woman's portrait. He resolves to hunt down the murderers. Keith is arrested at Carson City, charged with the murder, his accuser being a ruffian named Black Bart. He goes to jail fully realizing the peril of swift border justice. A companion in his cell is a negro, who tells him he is Neb and that he knew the Keith family back in Virginia.

CHAPTER V.—(Continued.)

"I dunno, Massa, I done heerd 'em talk some 'bout dey plans, an' 'bout some gal dey wanted ter fin', but I didn't got no right sense to it. De Gin'ral, he was a might still man."

"The General? Whom do you mean? Not Waite?"

"John Sibley done called him dat." Then Keith remembered—just a dim, misty thread at first, changing slowly into a clear recollection. He was riding with despatches from Longstreet to Stonewall Jackson, and had been shot through the side. The first of Jackson's troops he reached was a brigade of North Carolinians, commanded by General Waite—General Willis Waite. He had fallen from his horse at the outposts, was brought helpless to the General's tent, and another sent on with the papers. And Mrs. Waite had dressed and bandaged his wound. That was where he had seen that woman's face before, with its haunting familiarity. He drew the locket from beneath his shirt, and gazed at the countenance revealed, with new intelligence. There could be no doubt—it was the face of her who had cared for him so tenderly in that tent at Manassas before the fever came and he had lost consciousness. And that, then, was Willis Waite lying in that shallow grave near the Cimmaron Crossing, and for whose death he had been arrested. 'Twas a strange world, and a small one. What a miserable ending to a life like his—a division commander of the Army of Northern Virginia, a Lieutenant-Governor of his state. What strange combination of circumstances could ever have brought such a man to this place, and sent him forth across those Indian-scouted plains? Surely nothing ordinary. And why should those border desperadoes have followed, through sixty miles of desolation, to strike him down? It was not robbery, at least in the ordinary sense. What then? And how was "Black Bart" involved? Why should he be so suddenly interested to swear out a warrant, and then assist in his arrest? There must be something to all this not apparent upon the surface—some object, some purpose shrouded in mystery. No mere quarrel, no ordinary feud, no accident of meeting, no theory of commonplace robbery, would account for the deed, or for the desperate efforts now being made to conceal it.

Some way, these questions, thus surging upon him, became a call to live, to fight, to unravel their mystery. The memory of that sweet-faced woman who had bent above him when the fever began its mastery, appealed to him now with the opportunity of service. He might be able to clear this, bring to her the truth, save her from despair, and hand over to justice the murderers of her husband. It was up to him alone to accomplish this—no one else knew what he knew, suspected what he suspected. And there was but one way—through escape. To remain there in weak surrender to fate could have but one ending, and that swift and sudden. He had no doubt as to "Black Bart's" purpose, or of his ability to use the "Red Light" outfit as desired. The whole plan was clearly evident, and there would be no delay in execution—all they were waiting for was night, and a lax guard. He glanced about at the walls of the room, his eyes grown hard, his teeth clenched.

"Neb," he said shortly, "I guess that was your outfit all right, but they were not killed by Indians. They were run down by a gang from this town—the same fellows who have put you and me in here. I don't know what they were after—that's to be found out later—but the fight you put up at the camp spoiled their game for once, and led to your arrest. They failed to get what was wanted in Carson, and so they trailed the party to the Cimmaron Crossing. Then I got on their track, and fearing the result, they've landed me also. Now they'll get rid of us both as best they can. These fellows won't want any trial—that would be liable to give the whole trick away—but they have got to put us where we won't talk. There is an easy way to do this, and that is by a lynching bee. Do you get my drift, Neb?"

The whites of the negro's eyes were very much in evidence, his hands gripping at the bench on which he sat. "Fo' de Lawd, yes, Massa Jack, I sho' does. I corraobates de whole thing."
"Then you are willing to take a chance with me?"



"Land's Sake, You Doan Mean to Steal Dem Hosses?"

"Willin'! Why, Massa Jack, I see overjoyed; I ain't gwine leave yer no mo'. I see sho' gwine ter be yo' nigger. What yo' gwine ter do?"
Keith ran his eyes over the walls, carefully noting every peculiarity.
"We'll remain here quietly just as long as it is daylight, Neb," he replied finally, "but we'll try every board and every log to discover some way out. Just the moment it grows dark enough to slip away without being seen we've got to hit the prairie. Once south of the Arkansas we're safe, but not until then. Have you made any effort to get out?"
The negro came over to him, and bent down.

"I was layin' on a board what I'd worked loose at one end," he whispered hoarsely, "back ob de bench, but I couldn't jerk it out widout something ter pry it up wid."
"Where is it?"
"Right yere, Massa Jack."
It was a heavy twelve-inch plank, part of the flooring, and the second from the side-wall. Keith managed to get a grip next to the black fingers, and the two pressed it up far enough for the white man to run one arm through the opening up to his shoulder and grope about below.

"There's a two-foot space there," he reported, as they let the board settle silently down into position. "The back part of this building must be set up on piles. I reckon we could pry that plank up with the bench, Neb, but it's liable to make considerable racket. Let's hunt about first for some other weak spot."

They crept across the floor, testing each separate board, but without discovering a place where they could exert a leverage. The thick planks were tightly spiked down. Nor did the walls offer any better encouragement. Keith lifted himself to the grated window, getting a glimpse of the world without, but finding the iron immovable, the screws solidly imbedded in the outside wood. He dropped to the floor, feeling baffled and discouraged.
"It will have to be the plank back of the bench, Neb," he announced briefly, wiping the perspiration from his face. "Get down there, and work it as loose as you can without making any noise, while I keep my ear to the door and listen for any interruption."
They took turns at this labor, discovering a loose nail which gave an opening purchase at the crack, thus enabling the insertion of a small wooden block, and insuring space for a good finger grip, when the right time came. A sleepy Mexican brought in their dinner, and set it down on the bench without a word, but on his return with supper, the marshal accompanied him, and remained while they ate, talking to Keith, and staring about the room. Fortunately, the starting window was to the west, the last rays of the sun struck the opposite wall, leaving the space behind the bench in deep shadow. Whatever might be the plans of "Black Bart"

and his cronies, Keith was soon convinced they were unknown to Hicks, who had evidently been deceived into thinking that this last arrest had created no excitement.
"That's why we picked yer up so early," he explained, genially. "Bart said if we got to yer afore the boys woke up they'd never hear nuthin' 'bout it, an' so that wouldn't be no row. He ain't even think thar'd be any need o' keepin' a special guard ter-night, but I reckon I won't take no such chance as that, an' I'll have couple o' deputies prowlin' 'round fer luck. When Carson does wake up, she's hell."

He left them tobacco and pipes, and went away evidently convinced that he had performed his full duty. "The two prisoners, puffing smoke-rings into the air, heard the heavy clang of the iron bar falling into place across the door, and sat looking into one another's faces through the deepening twilight. In the mind of both black and white reposed the same thought. The negro was first to break the silence.
"Pears ter me, Massa Jack, like dis yere Bart pussen am mighty anxious ter hab no suspicions raised."
"Anybody but Hicks would see that," acknowledged the other, the rings of smoke circling his head, "but he hasn't any brains. It was pure nerve that got him the job. Well, this is one time that 'Bart pussen' is going to find an empty coop. We'll get out, Neb, just as soon as it gets dark enough. Hicks isn't likely to put on his extra guard for an hour yet, and the 'Red Light' bunch won't be fit for business much before midnight. By that time we'll be in the sand hills, heading south, able to give them a run for their money—we'll have horses, too, if we can find them."

The negro's eyes shone white.
"Fo' de Lawd's sake, Massa," he protested, "dat'd sho' be a hangin' job if ebber dey cotched us."
Keith laughed, knocking out the ashes from his pipe.
"With an hour's start that will be the least of my troubles," he said, quietly.

CHAPTER VI.

The Escape.
It was dark enough for their purpose in half an hour, the only gleam of remaining color being the red glow of the negro's pipe, even the opening in the iron grating being blotted from sight. Keith, staring in that direction, failed to perceive any distant glimmer of star, and decided the night must be cloudy, and that time for action had come. Guided by Neb's pipe bowl, he touched the boy on the shoulder.
"Knock out your ashes, and shuffle about lively with your feet, while I pry up the board."
In spite of his slenderness, Keith possessed unusual strength, yet no exertion on his part served to start the loosened plank sufficiently for their purpose. Ripping a strip from the bench he managed to pry the hole



somewhat larger, arranging the bench itself so as to afford the necessary leverage, but even then his entire weight failed to either start the spikes, or crack the plank. Some altercation began in the other room, the sound of angry voices and shuffling feet being plainly audible. It was clear to Keith that they must take the chance of a noise, and no better time than this could be chosen.
"Here, Neb, take hold with me, and bear down—put your whole weight on it, boy."

The two flung themselves upon the end of the bench, leaping up and down so as to add weight to power. Something had to give, either the stout wood of their improvised lever or else the holding of the plank. For an instant it seemed likely to be the former; then, with a shrill screech, the long spikes yielded and the board suddenly gave. With shoulders inserted beneath, the two men heaved it still higher, ramming the bench below so as to leave the opening clear. This was now sufficiently ample for the passage of a man's body, and Keith, lowering himself, discovered the earth to be fully four feet below. The negro instantly joined him, and they began creeping about in the darkness, seeking some way out. A rudely laid foundation of limestone abstructed their path to the open air. This had been laid in mortar, but of inferior quality, so that little difficulty was experienced in detaching sufficient to obtain hand hold. Working silently, not knowing what watchers might be already stationed without, they succeeded in loosening enough of the rock to allow them to crawl through, lying breathless in the open. Accustomed as they were to the darkness, they could yet see little. They were upon the opposite side from the town, with no gleam of lights visible, prairie and sky blending together into spectral dimness, with no sound audible but the continued quarrel in the front room of the jail. Keith crept along to the end of the building from where he could perceive the lights of the town twinkling dimly through the intense blackness. Evidently the regular evening saturnalia had not yet begun, although there was already semblance of life about the numerous saloons, and an occasional shout punctured the stillness. A dog howled in the distance, and the pounding of swift hoofs along the trail told of fresh arrivals. An hour later and the single street of Carson City would be alive with humanity, eager for any excitement, ready for any wild orgy. If only once turned loose. That it would be turned loose, and also directed, the man lying on his face in the grass felt fully assured. He smiled grimly, wishing he might behold "Black Bart's" face when he should discover the flight of his intended victims. But there was no time to lose; every moment gained, added to their chance of safety.

"Are those horses tied there by the blacksmith's shop?" he asked, pointing.

The negro stared in the direction indicated, confused by the shadows thrown by the dim lights.
"I reckon dey am, Massa Jack; I done make out fo' 'em."
"Then two of them must belong to us; come on, boy."
He ran forward, crouching behind every chance cover, and keeping well back behind the line of shadows. A slight depression in the prairie helped conceal their movements, and neither spoke until they were crouching together beside the wall of the shop. Then Neb, teeth chattering, managed to blurt out:
"Fo' de Lawd's sake, yer don't actually mean ter steal dem hosses?"

Keith glanced about at the other's dim black shadow.
"Sure not; just borrow 'em."
"But dat's a hangin' job in dis yere country, Massa Jack."
"Sure it is if they catch us. But we'd be hung twice. Besides there is a chance for us with the ponies, and none at all without. An hour's start in the saddle, Neb, and this bunch back here will never even find our trail; I pledge you that. Come, boy, stay close with me."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Pancake.
The pancake is a distinctly American institution. It is eaten only in secret in our best families.
It would be eaten openly and above-board were it not that folk of the upper circles have to maintain their dignity before the servants.
Properly made, the pancake is a thing of beauty and a joy for the time being.
Improperly made, as it usually is, it is a blight upon life and a harassment to the stomach. A wrongly prepared pancake can stay with you longer than the after effects of pneumonia.

If our girls were taught how to make pancakes civilization would go forward so rapidly that those who are now trying to reform our social structure would be back numbers by us after tomorrow.

QUEER DISEASE IS IN UNITED STATES

Many Here Afflicted With Odd
Ailment, Says Prof.
Munyon.

GREWSOME CREATURES
VERY COMMON,
FINDS EXPERT.

Many people in the United States are afflicted with a queer disease, according to a statement yesterday by Professor James M. Munyon. He made the following remarkable and rather gruesome statement:

"Many persons who come and write to my headquarters at 531 and Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa., think they are suffering from a simple stomach trouble, when in reality they are the victims of an entirely different disease—tapeworm. These tape worms are huge internal parasites, which locate in the upper bowel and consume a large percentage of the nutriment in undigested food. They sometimes grow to a length of forty to sixty feet. One may have a tape worm for years and never know the cause of his or her ill health.

"Persons who are suffering from one of these creatures become nervous, weak and irritable, and tire at the least exertion. The tape worms rob one of ambition and vitality and strength, but they are rarely fatal.
"The victim of this disease is apt to believe that he is suffering from chronic stomach trouble, and doctors for years without relief. This is not the fault of the physicians he consults, for there is no absolute diagnosis that will tell positively that one is not a victim of tape worm.

"The most common symptom of this trouble is an abnormal appetite. Sometimes the person is ravenously hungry and cannot get enough to eat. At other times the very sight of food is loathsome. There is a gnawing, faint sensation at the pit of the stomach, and the victim has headache, fits of dizziness and nausea. He cannot sleep at night and often thinks he is suffering from nervous prostration.
"I have a treatment which has had wonderful success in eliminating these great creatures from the system. In the course of its regular action it aids digestion, and ridding the blood, kidneys and liver of impurities it has proven fatal to these great worms. If one has a tape worm, this treatment will, in nine cases out of ten, stupy and pass it away, but if not, the treatment will rebuild the run-down person, who is probably suffering from stomach trouble and a general anaemic condition. My doctors report marvelous success here with this treatment. Fully a dozen persons have passed these worms, but they are naturally reticent about discussing them, and we cannot violate their confidence by giving their names to the public."

Letters addressed to Professor James M. Munyon, 531 and Jefferson Streets, Philadelphia, Pa., will receive a careful attention as though the patient called in person. Medical advice and consultation absolutely free. Not a penny to pay.

HIS CRIME.



Evelina—I am sorry, but I cannot marry a man of your character.
Edgar—What have I ever done?
Evelina—I have just learned that you are a director in a life insurance company.

TO KEEP THE SKIN CLEAR

For more than a generation, Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment have done more for pimples, blackheads and other unsightly conditions of the complexion, red, rough, chapped hands, dandruff, itching, scaly scalps, and dry, thin and falling hair than any other method. They do even more for skin-tortured and disfigured infants and children. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold by druggists and dealers throughout the world, a liberal sample of each, with 32-page book on the care of the skin and hair will be sent post-free, on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 22 L, Boston.

Reason Enough.
"What's the trouble, old man?" asked the sympathetic friend.
"Well," answered the judge, "you see, my wife and I have never been able to get along very well. The relationship has become so unbearable that we both wanted a divorce."
"I see," answered the friend. "Then why don't you get one?"
"Because," answered the judge, sadly, "I have sent all the bogus divorce lawyers to the penitentiary."

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 *Dr. J. C. Watson* in Use For Over 30 Years.
Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

A Hopeful Fellow.
"What is an optimist?"
"A man whose bump of hope is bigger than the rest of his head."

Take every possible chance to be dead, because, some day, there may be no more chances.—Margaret DeLand.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children's teething, softens the gum, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, is a SURE REMEDY.

SOUTH IOSCO.

Mrs. Eliza Kuhn called on Mrs. L. T. Lumbert last Friday.

Mrs. M. C. Dunn visited her sister Mrs. Jay Redfield last week.

The L. A. S. meet with Mrs. George Harford for supper Wednesday.

J. B. Buckley and family spent the last of the week at the lakes.

Meedames Joe Roberts and John Grindling were in Pinckney Tuesday.

Dan Wainwright of Webberville visited relatives here the first of the week.

Mrs. David Roberts returned home Friday after spending some time with her children.

Mrs. Wm. Caskey was somewhat surprised Wednesday afternoon when the Lady Maccabees of Plainfield Hive No. 511 gathered at her home to remind her that she was not forgotten. A picnic supper was served on the lawn.

WEST MARION.

H. W. Plummer has just completed his new barn.

Henry Smith and wife are visiting friends in Detroit.

The Ladies Aid Society will meet August 17th, at the home of Mrs. John Clements.

Mrs. Frank Bruff and son were guests of P. H. Smith and Mrs. Will Brand the last of the week.

Sunday August 13th was the fare well sermon of Rev. J. H. Eiley at this appointment.

The young people had a surprise party at the home of Geo. Lee last Friday night.

Last Thursday a fishing party composed of Chas. King and family, Harry Maycock and family, Welsey Vines and family, W. Miller and family and Geo. Black and son of Cal. spent the day at Patterson Lake.

Real Estate Transfers

W. A. Stowe to W. T. Barnum undivided 185 acres in Unadilla for \$2849.

G. W. Hendee and wife to Elizabeth Kelley, lots in Pinckney for \$800.

Elizabeth Kelley to J. A. Treadway 120 acres in Putnam for \$4800.

John Daniels to George Joys and wife, 20 acres in Iosco for \$600.

Lyda Ball to George Joys and wife 20 acres in Iosco for \$900.

J. H. Loree to Isaac Lewis, 62 acres in Unadilla for \$2000.

Anna Westphall to Henry Holtforth 95 acres in Tyrone for \$2600.

H. G. Briggs to H. H. Swarthout lots in Pinckney for \$1800.

J. A. Staley and wife to Clifford Boutell, 112 acres in Cohoctah for \$1500.

The American Buncher

Have you purchased that American Buncher. It is not a machine but an attachment to a mower for the purpose of cutting and bunching clover seed. It saves the entire crop, no matter how light and sparse, heavy or tangled. It excludes all trash, sticks or dirt. It works perfectly in clover, grass, oats and peas. It is cheap, as compared with anything that will approximately do the work. We have a sample set up at our store for your inspection. Call and let us convince you of its merits.

Barton & Dunbar.



THE TIME to think of these pictures of the baby while the weather is good.

THERE'S no better time than

N O W
Daisie B. Chapell
Stocks, MICH.

LOCAL NEWS

John Tiplady of Leslie was in town the first of the week.

Thomas Farley transacted business in Ann Arbor Monday.

Miss Lillian Boyle of Leslie is visiting friends here this week.

Joe Kennedy of Battle Creek is a guest of his parents here this week.

A. G. Glenn of Crown King, Ariz., is visiting at the home of R. M. Glenn.

Ross Read and family left Tuesday morning for a weeks visit with relatives in Akron, Ohio.

Florence Tupper and Edna Webb are spending a few days with relatives in Owosso and Flint.

LOST—A black purse containing a small amount of money. Finder please return to this office.

There will be no prayer meeting at the Cong'l church this week on account of work being done there.

The Knights of the Modern Maccabees will hold a county convention at Howell, Friday August 18. Meeting will be called at two o'clock. F. A. Jones of Ann Arbor, Great Council for the order, and Judge Cole of Fowlerville will address the meeting. A large attendance is desired.

Advice From State Board of Health

Whenever a person has been bitten by a dog the first thought is and ought to be the possibility of rabies. Because of an old superstition it has become the common practice to have the dog immediately put to death. Whenever the animal is suspected of having rabies this procedure is highly fallacious and cannot be to strongly condemned, as it often makes the positive determination of whether or not the dog had the disease impossible. Rabies can only be communicated by animals affected with rabies and only a short time before the appearance of symptoms. The dog should be tied or shut up and closely watched. If symptoms do not appear in the suspected animal within a week, the wound has not been inoculated with the virus of rabies. If the dog dies within the period mentioned, the brain, or better, the entire head, should be immediately removed, packed in ice to prevent decomposition, and sent to the Pasteur Institute at Ann Arbor Mich., for examination, and if the suspicion is confirmed by laboratory findings and the diagnosis is positive, the individual who was bitten should without further delay be given the Pasteur treatment.

Over 90 per cent of all cases of rabies result from being bitten by dogs. It is therefore of highest importance that the muzzling of dogs be enforced. In Great Britain the number of cases of rabies in 1889 was 312, at which time the muzzling began to be enforced. In 1892 the number of cases had been reduced to 38 and the muzzling was relaxed. After this the number of cases rapidly increased to 672 in 1895 after which muzzling was again enforced and the number of cases was reduced to 9 in 1900. Let us profit by the experience of Great Britain and remove this terrible affliction from our midst. When animals cannot bite they cannot communicate the disease and the contagion of rabies will die with the dying of the last infected. Many of the contrivances sold as muzzles are not effective and are simply attempts to evade the law. In a town where a muzzling order is in force unless a dog wears an efficient muzzle, one that prevents the dog from biting, he should be looked upon in the same light as a dog that does not wear one.

HORSE COLIC REMEDY.

Symptoms and Treatment of This Common Ailment.

Colic makes attacks suddenly. The horse may show every symptom of distress and then get up, begin eating and seem relieved, only to be in agony again in fifteen, twenty or thirty minutes. This, with recklessness in lying down and absence of abdominal tenderness, distinguish the disease from inflammation of the bowels. The attacks may increase or decrease in severity.

To administer a laxative at once is the safest method, as this relieves spasms and carries out irritating matter. It is well to include an anodyne (belladonna, two ounces; opium, one and a half drams; aconite, thirty drops), or chloral hydrate, one-half ounce, to hold pain in abeyance until the system absorbs the laxative. A stimulant to quiet the nervous excitement may also be needed. For this give sweet spirits of niter one-half ounce or carbonate of ammonia two to four drams. Administer also copious injections of warm water with or without anodynes and antispasmodics and walk the patient about gently.

If the colic seems to be spasmodic wholly anodynes and antispasmodics may be given without the laxative once in half an hour, but if they fail give the physic (aloes, four drams), at once and then only enough of the other to moderate pain until the laxative begins to be absorbed. The horse should be entirely free from the effects of the colic in three to four hours.—Farmers' Veterinary Adviser.

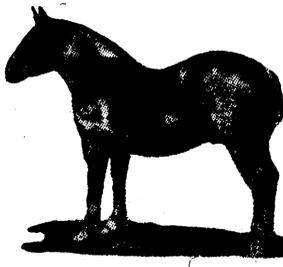
Grand Trunk Time Table

Per the Convenience of our readers.

Trains East	Trains West
9:04 A. M.	10:11 A. M.
4:35 P. M.	3:45 P. M.

GOOD POINTS OF SUFFOLK HORSES.

The Suffolk, commonly called Suffolk Punch horse, is the oldest recognized breed of draft horse in existence, and the English stud book, volume 1, begins with Crisp's Horse of Uford, foaled in the year 1768, writes F. W. Okie in the Rural New Yorker. The Suffolk Horse Society of England describes the Suffolk horse as follows: Bright red or dark chestnut is the favorite color. A star, a little white on face, a few silver hairs, is no detriment. Head breezy, with broad forehead. Neck deep in collar, tapering



The Suffolk horse is a chestnut in color, with a big body on short legs. While they do not stand as high from the ground as other draft breeds, yet when led upon the scales they compare with any breed in regard to weight. Stallions weigh from 1,400 to 2,000 pounds and mares from 1,200 to 1,800 pounds. In temper the Suffolk horse is docile in the extreme. They need very little breaking, taking naturally to work in harness. Vicious stallions are rarely seen. The stallion herewith illustrated is Luther, age two years and weight 1,800 pounds.

gracefully toward the setting of head. Shoulders long and muscular, well thrown back at the withers. Carcase deep round ribbed from shoulders to flank, with graceful outline in back, loin and hind quarters, wide in front and behind, the tail well set up with good second thighs. Legs should be straight, with fair sloping pasterns, big knees and long, clean hocks on short cannon bones, free from coarse hair. Elbows turned in regarded as a serious defect. Feet, having plenty of size, with good circular form protecting the frog. Walk, smart and true. Trot, well balanced all around; good action.

In Suffolk county, England, the home of the Suffolk horse, a custom prevails among the farmers of feeding their horses but twice a day and without any intermission at the noon hour, yet these Suffolks thrive while other breeds could not possibly, nor would any one expect them to stand it. Our own experience has been that they do as well as any other work horse on half the amount of feed. For agility in comparison with weight they excel all other breeds. They are the one breed of draft horses that is expected to trot with a loaded wagon.

As a long lived breed they are especially noted. The Suffolk stallion Julian's Boxer, foaled in 1903, traveled the roads of Suffolk county during the breeding season for twenty-five years, and the majority of the present day Suffolk horses can be traced back to this horse. The mare Diamond No. 591, foaled in the year 1853, well known as the dam of Lott's Cupbearer 842, was one of sixteen foals from the same dam in sixteen years.

AN ESCAPE

By SUSAN YOUNG PORTER
Copyright by American Press Association, 1911.

Our family has occupied the same house in London for several centuries, and the upper stories are crowded with bedrooms and old papers. This continued residence is remarkable, for there has never been a political disturbance in the kingdom in which at least one of my race did not take part. In nosing over an old letter written by one of my quarrelsome ancestors to his mother I found the following story:

Heaven keep you, my dear mother, and may the joy of getting this letter and the news contained in it not be too much for you, seeing that your son is out of reach of harm in this pleasant land of France, a land that I shall always love, since its grapes or, rather, the wine made from their juice is at the bottom of my escape. Had it not been for an idea put in my head by the wine I had in the cellar of the Tower I would now be without a head, like the duke (of Monmouth) in whose stupid effort to take the throne from his uncle, King James, I was much mixed.

You know that, being a man of rank, yet not a leader in the rebellion, I was accorded the privileges usually granted to such persons, being lodged with the lieutenant of the Tower himself and as fine a fellow as ever served his sovereign. From the first I felt sure I would keep my head on my shoulders, and if I didn't I was bound to enjoy what little time was left me. The lieutenant and I were kindred spirits, and many were the cups of October ale we drank together, he always giving the toast, "May your head never roll into a basket, but may you meet the death of a nobleman, falling before a pike or a sword."

I had the wine you sent me down in the cellar under the Tower in which are the lieutenant's quarters, and one day while drinking with my jailer, we getting tired of ale, I told him that I had some fine French wine in the cellar and if he would let me send my man for it I would open a bottle. He gave the permission and the cellar key, and, calling Jacob, I gave him the key and told him to go for a bottle. I also tipped him a knowing look.

It was only a look, and I never dreamed that a look and a key would tell him what I wished to say to him, but couldn't speak for the presence of the lieutenant. But when a man is waiting to have his head lopped off he will cling to any straw of hope, and so did I. Jacob was gone a long while, but in time came to the door and instead of handing in a bottle stood without, his clothes hanging on his arm. I knew what this meant, and quick as a flash I moved the key of the door from the inside to the outside and locked it, shutting in the lieutenant.

I began at once putting on Jacob's clothes, and he began putting on mine. While he was doing so he told me why he had been so long. He had told the man on guard that he had the key to the cellar where the wine was kept

BB W

A Snap In Roofing - While It Lasts

WE picked up a lot **Everlastic Roofing** at a price way down—bought for cash and bought right. This is one of the best of "rubber" roofings. While the supply lasts, we will build your roof from the roof boards up

At the Low Price of \$2.40 Per Square

Where the work is readily done, up to \$2.75 where the difficulties are greater. Think of it—**Everlastic Roofing**, laid in and coated with **B B W Roof Paint**, given a **sand face**, tight, durable, **fire proof**, at a price of from \$2.40 to \$2.75 per square—100 square feet.

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An Escape
By SUSAN YOUNG PORTER
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and if he would come with him he might have all he wished to drink. When Jacob got the guard in the cellar he opened a bottle of the wine and told him to drink quick because I was waiting for him to come with wine, and he couldn't be too long. The man drank two bottles as fast as he could pour their contents down, then fell on the floor. Jacob locked him in.

I was but a few minutes getting on Jacob's breeches and doublet and, putting on his hat, pulled it down over my face. Then, pretending to be drunk with liquor, I staggered out into the courtyard, and, passing over the spot where two of King Harry's wives were beheaded, I walked past the sentry at the postern, those I met laughing at me for a sot. I was obliged to pass over Tower hill, where stood a scaffold that had for weeks been used for beheading such rebels as I and, tottering down into the frequented streets, lost myself in the crowd.

Luck helped me, for no one saw me to know me, though I saw some I knew. I thought of going home to hide, but knew I would be sought there and pushed on, moving by the outskirts till I reached the east side of the town, when I pushed off through the country toward the coast.

But I did not go directly east, for I wished to see my sweetheart at Link-born manor and give her a kiss before putting the sea between her and me, besides relieving her mind as to the chance of still keeping my head and body together. It was evening when I came to the manor, and Margaret was walking among the flowers. She was languid and drooping, for she had been told that I would be brought to the block in a few days. When she saw me coming in Jacob's clothes she knew his doublet and gave a cry, thinking he was bringing her news of me. Staggering toward me, she fell fainting in my arms. I kissed her back to life, and when she opened her eyes she was looking into mine.

But there was little time, for I knew they would seek me where she was, and I begged her to get me some food in a napkin while I went to the stable and got out a horse. When one was saddled I rode out, met her with the victuals, bent down and kissed her, then, giving the horse the spurs, galloped away.

And here I am in France, dear mother, ready to put my head in jeopardy again.

Some Sacrifice.
Jenny—Jack, you ought to make some sacrifice to prove that you love me. What will you give up when we are married? Jack—I'll give up being a bachelor. —Philadelphia Inquirer.

Transparent.
Teacher—Now, remember, Nellie, that anything you can see through is transparent. Can you name something that is transparent? Small Nellie—Yes, ma'am; a keyhole.

Strenuous Action.
Taller—Has Mr. Owens taken any action on that bill of his yet? Collector—Yes; he kicked me out the last time I called to collect it.—Boston Transcript.

Virtue alone outbuilds the pyramids; her monuments shall last when Egypt's fall.—Young.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF LIVINGSTON, SS. Probate Court for said County, estate of

CHARLES E. HULL, Deceased

The undersigned having been appointed by the Judge of Probate of said county, Commissioners on Claims in the matter of said estate, and four months from the 9th day of August, A. D. 1911 having been allowed by said Judge of Probate to all persons holding claims against said estate in which to present their claims, to us for examination and adjustment.

Notice is hereby given that we will meet on the 9th day of October, A. D. 1911 and on the 19th day of Dec., A. D. 1911 at ten o'clock a.m. of each day, at the residence of Clarence Bishop in the township of Green Oak in said county to receive and examine such claims.

Dated: Howell August 9th, A. D. 1911.

Clarence Bishop } Commissioners
Henry Malby } on Claims

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 14th day of Aug. 4, 1911. Present, Hon. Arthur A. Montague, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of

THOMAS BURCHIEL, Deceased

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

It is ordered that the 8th day of September, A. D. 1911 at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, he and his hereby appointed for the 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 FINEST ART DRAFTER, a newspaper printed and published in said county.

ARTHUR A. MONTAGUE,
Judge of Probate.

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