

Pinckney Dispatch.

Vol. XXIX

Pinckney, Livingston County, Michigan, Thursday, September 14, 1911

No. 37

Broadway Tailoring Brought Into Every Town

You may live a thousand miles from the debonair splendor of Broadway or Michigan Boulevard. Yet right in this very store, right in your own shopping district—there's a Royal Tailoring Department, waiting to link to your wardrobe the needlework and craftsmanship of a master New York or Chicago tailor. Here, in this store, the cream of the richest and rarest Fall woollens to be found in the most exclusive big-city tailor shops are on display—ready for your delectation and choice.

Here you can select a design of suit or overcoat, to be built to your individual body requirements and body dictates, that would be authentic and complementing in any gathering of well dressed men. Because this service is 5,000 stores instead of one—because the cost is shared by a nation of buyers instead of a single tailor's small community—it gives to you the best in tailoring at often HALF the small tailor's prices; and NO MORE, at any time, than the price of "taken-off-the-shelf" store clothes.

But more than this—Royal Service is a Service of certainties. It makes satisfaction in clothes-buying a surety to you—not a hazard.

The Royal Tailors

Represented By

W. W. BARNARD

Pinckney, Mich.

August 24, 1911

We respectfully ask all that are owing us on account or note, to call and settle same on or before September 15th. Thanking all for past favors, we remain

Resp'y Yours,

TEEPLE HARDWARE COMPANY

FALL TIME IS FLY TIME

Now is the time to buy that gallon of Zenoleum Fly Skoot and protect your horses and cows from the flies

SPRAYER FREE

WITH EACH GALLON

Our new stock of Fancy and Plain White Crockery are now on display. Call in and look them over before buying elsewhere. Also a new line of

CUT GLASS

at prices that are right

BROWN'S DRUG STORE

D. R. LANTIS, Manager Pinckney, Mich.

A Mail Order Ax

A rather amusing story is told of a man who went into a hardware store in a neighboring town and wished to purchase an ax, says an Ohio paper. Being shown the article and informed that the price was \$1.15, he said:

"Why, I can get that same kind of an ax from a mail order house for ninety cents."

"Very well," said the hardware man; "I will give it to you for the same price, providing you will do the same with me as you will do with it."

"All right," replied the customer, as he handed over a dollar bill, the merchant giving him back ten cents in change.

"Now," said the hardware man, "I want 25 cents more to pay express charges," which the purchaser gave him. How much did your ax cost you?"

"One dollar and fifteen cents," the man answered.

"Very good. Now give me 5 cents more for a money order fees and postage," which the purchaser had to hand over. "Now how much did your ax cost you?"

"One dollar and twenty cents," said the customer.

"Not so cheap after all," said the merchant, whereupon he picked up the ax, tossed it back on the shelf, and told the customer to call for it in ten days as that would be as soon as he could get it if he had ordered it from the mail order house.

Pinckney Opera House

The engagement of "Tempest and Sunshine" a dramatization of Mary J. Holmes' popular novel, which is scheduled for Friday evening, September 15th at the Pinckney Opera House, on which date Bronson and Murray will present the Parker piece, is creating widespread interest among all classes of theatre goers in this village.

It is now an established fact that "Tempest and Sunshine" is the most successful production ever launched. The theme of the play deals with the direct opposites in temperament of two sisters and the complications in consequence. It is vivid and truthful in its portrayal and cannot fail to enlist the interest of all who see it.

The scenery is beautiful, everything used in the representation being carried by the company. The costuming is quaint and pretty, made in the fashion of 1850 which is the period of the play. The story is strong and interesting dealing principally with the southern aristocracy and is relieved with much comedy. Southern melodies are introduced throughout the play.

GAME LAWS

Some of the New Ones of Interest to Local Nimrods

Open season for deer is from October 15 to November 30, inclusive. A resident hunter's license is \$1.50 and each license expires 25 days after date of issue. It is unlawful for any one to kill more than two.

Teal and mallard ducks may be killed from September 15 to December 31 inclusive, according to the new game laws. Quail may be shot from October 15 to December 31 inclusive, according to the new game laws. Quail may be shot from October 15 to November 30, inclusive. But it will be unlawful to take more than 10 in one day. Partridge and spruce hen same as quail. Fox, black and gray squirrel are protected until 1914. One can shoot rabbits after October 15.

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The State went broke would the Public Square?

A girl wanted her face painted would Met Chalker?

The Village Council deliberates would Marion Reason?

Anderson gave a minstrel show would Geo. Black?

Pinckney men walked like birds would Will Crofoot?

The business men went to school, could Ross Read?

All the belles of Pinckney attend the dance Friday evening would the school bell?

There was a hanging bee in Pinckney would Barney Lynch?

Pinckney had a modern queen would Foster Wheeler?

Mutt doesn't live in Pinckney does Bill Jeff?

Charles Eldred lost his water-melons would Dudley Grieve?

The Dispatch missed an issue would Hon Moran?

Johnson Family Reunion

The fifth annual reunion of the eight surviving members of the Johnson family of the Tribe of Levi and Lois O. Johnson, was held in this village at the residence of Frank D. Johnson, a member of the Tribe, Saturday, September 9, 1911.

The Tribe consists of eight surviving members, four boys and four girls, viz: Amory C., Ben H., Frank D., Charles O., Seraph L., Lois L., Phoebe A., and Ella S. They were all born under the same parental roof in the township of South Danville, Steuben county, state of York. They have all grown to manhood and womanhood, and all have become a father and mother except one. Their combined ages number 484 years, an average of 60½ years. Their combined weight is 1408 pounds an average of 176 pounds. Amory C. lives at Canisteo, N. Y., Chas. O. at Philadelphia, Penn., Seraph L., Frank D. and Lois L. at Pinckney, Mich., and Ben H., Phoebe A., and Ella S., at Jackson, Mich.

Five years ago the tie of family love and affection was unbroken but in the year 1908 the scythe of time served the family circle and took the eldest member from our midst. The chain is broken, the missing link is gone, but not forgotten. We all fondly cherish the sweet memory of our deceased brother, "Harvey," who was laid to rest in Arlington Heights cemetery, Washington D. C., Aug. 18, 1908.

Time and Tide wait for none of us, and let us prepare ourselves here on earth for a feast with Him who is the Ruler and Creator of us all.

Signed, (Bro. Ben)

Change of Date

On page five will be found an item in regard to the Cong'l church supper to be held at their hall next Wednesday. The item was sent in Tuesday and printed that day and in the evening they decided to change the date for the reason so many have made arrangements to attend the State Fair that day. Please note the change of date, **TUESDAY, September 19, instead of Wednesday, September 20.**

Sunday School Rally Day will be observed at the Cong'l church next Sunday morning, with special exercises and a sermon by the pastor. It will be at the regular church hour, 10, A. M.

Get Ready for the Bean Harvest Do Not Waste Valuable Time With An Old Machine

The Universal Bean Harvester, a machine that will do the work where others fail.

It is honestly built, and made to wear.

The best constructed, simplest and strongest Bean Harvester made.

Call and ask us to explain more about this machine and get our price.

We also carry a complete stock of repairs for the above machine.

We Treat You Right

Barton & Dunbar

Pinckney, Michigan

Eggs, Poultry & Veal

We are now on our second year, coming to Pinckney to buy Eggs, Poultry and Veal every Wednesday morning. Think it over. Ask yourself; have we helped your market, or you, directly or indirectly. We believe we have and based upon a straight business proposition, we ask that you reciprocate by selling us a fraction of your produce if you want us to continue coming, and if our prices are in line as we believe they are, call us up at Howell, either phone No. 33, for same.

H. L. WILLIAMS

E. G. LAMBERTSON, Agt.

'THE CENTRAL'

Headquarters For Dry Goods

We have ordered and will have in a few days a new line of Gingham and Prints, Underwear, Sweaters, Umbrellas, etc., etc. A few new waists in and more to follow; a few of those suede purses left, also a full line of Blankets from 50c up to \$2.50. Just the thing for cool nights. Ladies' Night Gowns in muslin and outing flannel and men's night shirts, the best on earth for the money.

In the Grocery Line In

addition to all the usual things offered, we have Tomatoes, Potatoes, Grapes, Peaches, Bananas, Lemons, Lard and Lard Compound, Bacon, Pork and Ham, all at the lowest living prices and as fresh and the best we can buy. We are doing our best to please you and trust we shall succeed.

Yours respect fully,

MRS. A. M. UTLEY

(SUCCESSOR TO F. E. DODD)

BLACKFISH and the SALT SEA

BY
L. DE B. HANDLEY

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FIELD & STREAM



AMONG the gamiest of salt water fish and the one that affords great sport to the angler is the blackfish of eastern waters.

There are those who claim that salt water fishing lacks one of the essentials of true sport, these being no casting or other fine rod work to be done. They maintain, and not unjustly, that as much skill is needed to lure some of the fresh water varieties to the bait as to land them after a strike, and that one misses the keen battle of wit against instinct and natural wariness. All of which, while true, does not alter the fact that surroundings play an all-important part in the full enjoyment of a day's outing with rod and reel, a thing even the most enthusiastic angler would soon come to realize were it possible to catch the highly prized varieties from the unpicturesque docks along the water fronts of our cities.

There is inborn within all of us a keen love of the beautiful in nature and in the appeal made to it by the country into which we are taken lies much of the fascination of angling. We are stirred by the swish of the wind through the swaying trees, the murmur of the brook, the silence of the deep pool among the rocks, the placid lake, the fragrance and mystery of the wild woods.

And is not the sea every bit as fascinating? Indeed, once experienced, one never again escapes the subtle spell it weaves about one with its salt-laden breezes, its wonderful skies, the great body of water sparkling in the sunshine, the silvery beaches, rocky ledges and luxuriant green shores.

The blackfish inhabits localities that show the sea at its best and he is so game and crafty a fighter as to leave nothing to wish for on this score. It is not for nothing that he has won for himself the name of "bulldog of the sea." His large, powerful jaw is of iron, and he will dispute every inch of line, resorting to all manner of clever tricks in order to free himself. He is never caught until you have him safely in the boat and the skirmish between you will likely end in his getting away with the best part of your tackle unless your hand is skilled and your attention unwavering.

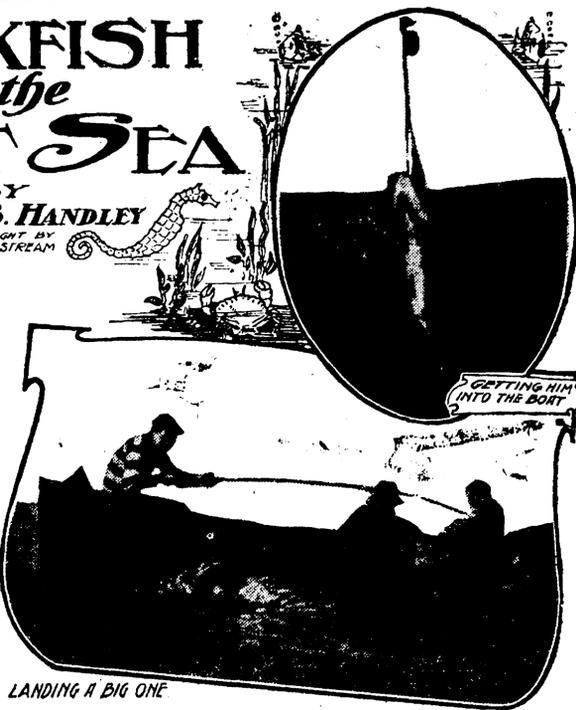
The blackfish is to be found along the shores of New York, Connecticut, Rhode Island and Massachusetts. Old fishermen claim that his appearance north of Rhode Island is comparatively of recent date. In days gone by, when the Indians roamed the territory at will, he had place among their choicest table delicacies and we are told that the Mohegans, who called him "tautog," held him in high esteem as a spring and fall food.

The name of blackfish, evidently due to the fish's color, is not a particularly fortunate one. Though the black is of a dark gray and mottled, the sides are decidedly lighter and the under part almost white.

The blackfish inhabits the vicinity of rocky ledges, reefs and rough bottoms and shows a decided preference for places where the tide runs swiftly. Here he will lie in ambush behind some sheltering rock and await the passage of shrimp and small crabs carried down by the tide. When he spies his prey he darts out with lightning rapidity, pounces upon it and darts back to cover. This predilection for tidal fuses has won him the name of "tide runner" in certain localities. He is also found inside the sandy bays along the southern shores of Long Island and on the ocean banks off Sandy Hook. In fact, the largest specimens are to be caught in these localities, and this, added to a slight but noticeable difference of color between the rock and the sand catches, has led to the belief that there are two distinct varieties of blackfish, which is not the case. Only one exists.

Wondrous tales are told in the eastern fish market regarding the size of some of the blackfish brought in from the banks and there are those who will swear to having seen 50 pounders weighed. Like the majority of extraordinary fish stories they cannot be credited. No specimen tipping the scale even at 20 pounds is authentically on record, and ten pounders are considered a wonderful rarity. Men who fish constantly claim that the season's average shows a preponderance of two and three pounders, with a few five, six or even seven pounders to boast of. The number to be had depends a good deal on the locality, of course, but a string of 20 to 40 is by no means exceptional in the best waters.

New Yorkers are quite partial to blackfishing and regular excursion boats are frequently run to the banks with large parties on board. They generally return laden with spoils. Lobsters and salmon are also used, and along the coast skiffs carry out many fishermen. On Saturdays and Sundays, from April until November there can be seen from every harbor hundreds of boats, some



LANDING A BIG ONE

for the haunts of the blackfish. Here they anchor and remain all day, seldom failing to land a good catch.

Small launches make the best means of conveyance, because they enable one to reach the likeliest ledges (those near shore are pretty well fished out) and because their shallow draft permits of their running safely into the rocky places inhabited by the fish. Sailboats are rather dangerous in this respect and it is no rare occurrence to see one hung up high and dry by the falling tide. Rowboats are very convenient for near-shore fishing, but rather risky. Squalis are likely to come up at any moment and make matters more than interesting for the fishers.

The blackfish is said never to desert his home waters and it is a fact that he never visits the rivers like do the salmon and the sturgeon to lay his spawn. At the advent of the cold weather he becomes torpid and goes into hibernation, not emerging again into life until spring. April marks the return of his appetite and fishermen time the period of his reappearance with the flowering of the dogwood. From then until November he can be caught, though there is a time in mid-summer, during the excessive heat, when he will only be tempted by the daintiest of delicacies. By September he is feeding voraciously again, however, so the slack season only lasts a few weeks.

The bait commonly used for blackfish is the soft-shell clam and the fiddler crab. Knowing anglers swear variously by shrimp, hermit crab, sandworm, hard clam and the tail-end of a chicken lobster as irresistible morsels when the fish are not biting well, but, as a rule, there is no necessity for special bait.

The securing of a soft-shell clam on the hook is a task that requires consummate skill. Wherever lives the blackfish is to be found also in great abundance the small fish called the bergail or cunner, and the bergail has a particular fondness for clams and fiendish cleverness in separating them from a hook. While he is about it you feel a few gentle nibbles and then motion ceases. You pay no attention, of course, but after waiting vainly for a bite you decide to inspect the bait and find to your surprise that it is gone. The hook is picked as clean as a whistle. A motionless line, free from nibbles has come to indicate a baitless hook to the seeker of the blackfish.

The most effective way of checking the predatory instinct of the bergail is to bait with the entire clam, shell and all. This is done by inserting the hook into the protruding neck of the clam, twisting it around until it is firmly imbedded into the hard muscle of the bivalve and then cracking the shell lightly. Prepared this way the clam is easily taken into the big mouth of the blackfish, but presents an armored surface to the bergail which he attempts vainly to break through.

The vast majority of blackfish anglers being fishermen rather than sportsmen, and counting the day's enjoyment only from the standpoint of the catch, scruple not to minimize as much as possible the fish's chances of escape. They use heavy hand lines provided with two or three good hooks, and when a fish strikes it becomes merely a matter of hauling it in, hand over hand.

There are others, though, who have the right sporting blood and believe in equalizing matters so that skill will have to be brought into play. They use light rather than stiff poles, preferably of split bamboo, and bass lines. The blackfish, being a bottom fish, it is necessary to anchor the line. This is done by securing a small sinker to the end. Above it are spliced two leaders a foot or so apart, each bearing a hook, the size of which depends on the individual's idea of what is proper. These ideas evidently vary greatly, for a wide range is seen. To the writer a 20 has seemed to best fill requirements. The double leader has been universally adopted owing to the changeable moods of the blackfish. They will often refuse absolutely to

greedily on clams, only to reverse a few hours later. It has therefore been found wisdom to offer them both baits at once.

Landing a blackfish with rod and reel is an interesting and exciting pastime. His dash for the bait is so sudden and his retreat so swift that one is often taken unawares. There are no warning nibbles, no quiet swimming off with the line. It is a case of grab and run for cover. Therefore must one be ever alert and stop him as soon as he bites. Luckily, there is no fear of his spitting out the bait; he seizes boldly and generally hooks himself fast. The danger lies in another direction—in his great strength and wonderful cunning. He has you both ways. If you stop him too suddenly he will throw all his weight on the line and snap it off before you know it; if you try to play him loosely he will dart behind some rock, snarl the line, and it will either snap or saw off when you try to free it. One must know one's business thoroughly to be successful and also be constantly on the qui vive. And even then accidents will occur. The wise fisherman always has extra tackle with him.

It is generally conceded that blackfish bite best on the rising tide and one cannot deny that exceptions prove the rule, but in more than one instance the writer has hauled in good strings on the ebb tide, and the largest catch he ever witnessed—in number, not in size—was made during the first three hours of a falling tide.

Weather conditions are said to influence the biting of blackfish. A well-known writer on game fish gives it as his opinion that ideal conditions are clouded skies and sufficient breeze to just ruffle the water without stirring it. The writer's experience and that of several of his angler friends has been that weather makes very little difference.

A common belief, in no way substantiated, is that blackfish have a keen sense of hearing. Novices are always cautioned to make as little noise as possible. It is also said that thunder so frightens the blackfish that they will cease from biting at the first peal; and to this is added the legend that after sharp crashes of lightning a number are to be found floating around on the surface dying or dead.

Not the least good point of the blackfish is his toothsome flesh. Fresh caught and cooked on the embers, he offers a morsel fit for the gods. The flesh is firm, savory and possessed of a delicious flavor. But, to the writer, the greatest charm in blackfishing lies in the beautiful nooks and enchanting little islands about his haunts where one can go ashore either for a few hours or, if the spirit moves, for several days of camping.

Nothing is more delightful than to idle away the time in such pleasant surroundings, fishing, bathing and boating. And the catch will not be wasted, for the blackfish is strong and hardy and will suffer no ill effects from being confined alive to a tank or small pool for a few days.

A Telephone Bluff.

At 101st street and Broadway a man was talking into a telephone, says the New York Times. Presently he was heard to say:

"All right, I'll come. I am now at 23rd street and Broadway. I'll be up in about half an hour."

"That chap seems to have lost his bearings," said a man who had overheard the error in locality.

"He knows where he is, all right," said a drug clerk. "He's just putting up a bluff. It is quite a common bluff. Men who have a mighty regard for truth at all other times do not hesitate to tell a whopper over the telephone. I have heard persons swear over the wire that they were telephoning from points all the way from Hoboken to Amityville. They were not seasoned liars, either; just wanted a few minutes' grace, apparently, and thought the easiest way to get it was to make out they were a mile or two further away than they really were."

A NEW FACTOR IN FARMING

Use of Power Has Multiplied Man's Capacity a Hundredfold—
Comparison of Power Furnished by Tractor With That
Furnished by the Horse.

By H. H. MUSSELMAN, Instructor in Farm Engineering,
Michigan Agricultural College

The history of agricultural machinery has been one of extremely rapid development within comparatively recent years. The trend of development has been toward the application of power to hand processes. The history of manufacturing shows the same course. We are told that the extended use of power has made the work of the world less arduous and shortened the hours of labor. Man's progress depends largely upon his capacity to do work, which is the result of the expenditure of energy. The use of power has multiplied his capacity a hundredfold. The man with the hoe, dull and uncomprehending, is passing, and in his stead we find the man with wits keen to direct and hands skilled to control the energy which doubles his own a score, whether it be the four-horse team, the steam engine, or the gasoline tractor. Through the agency of well adapted agricultural machines he has been able to direct this energy into useful work, the effectiveness and nicety of which the unaided hand of man could never equal.

This year at Winnipeg, Canada, was held a competition of motor tractors, steam, gasoline and kerosene. Here were met thirty-one outfits from half as many companies. For three weeks these machines were subjected to the severest tests on the brake and in the field under actual working conditions. Virgin prairie sod, the toughest task the plowman has ever encountered, was severed and upturned with a rapidity and ease amazing to the layman. What was the purpose of it all? Primarily to determine the adaptability of the various types of machines to the work for which they are intended, but in a larger sense to develop and perfect a machine which means the making of the northwest.

We are accustomed to the use of power on the farm in Michigan. The principal sources are the windmill, the gasoline engine, the steam engine, and the horse. The field has been divided and to the lighter duties have been assigned the windmill and the gasoline engine. The steam engine handles the heavier duties to which it is adapted, but to man's most faithful friend, the horse, falls the greater share. The steam engine has never been seriously considered as a field machine in Michigan on account of its weight and unwieldiness on the comparatively small fields and farms. There is being brought forth today, however, the light internal combustion tractor intended for general purpose work upon the farm. It has not

as yet proven its worth, but many are looking forward to its advent with the keenest interest. Can such a machine find a field of usefulness, and if so what would be the basis of its adoption?

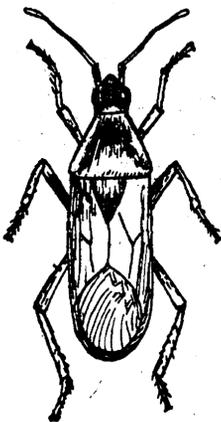
Suppose we give the matter of the amount of power furnished some consideration and in so doing leave out all other factors. We will compare roughly the power furnished by the tractor with that furnished by the horse. At present the unit of power is the horse. This unit may be combined into the two, three and even the four-horse team. The latter is about the limit of power that one man can handle advantageously. The average horse is able to develop nearly a unit horsepower when used continuously. One horsepower here is intended to mean the unit used in measuring work. A man then driving a four-horse team would be able to control the energy equal to four-horsepower. If he were using a twenty-horsepower tractor which should develop, roughly speaking, about fifty per cent. of the total horsepower at the draw bar, he should then have from 6-10 horsepower available for effective work with the engine—working at some where near its full load. All other things being equal, the balance would be in favor of the tractor since it would enable one man to control a greater amount of power. Aside from the question of power furnished there is a question of adaptability which the manufacturer is assiduously working out. An example of what we mean by adaptability may be shown by the following: A four-horse team may be divided and each horse or unit used complete in itself, this adapting it to smaller yet important details of work. In the tractor this would manifestly be impossible, but on the other hand the tractor through its construction and efficiency would be found especially valuable for belt work where horses can be used to very little advantage. There are many questions of design such as types of engines, gears, clutches, height, weight and width of drivers, kind of lugs for effective traction, weight, etc., which time and experience together must determine. If, however, we can add to the size and adaptability of the now commonly understood and used gasoline or kerosene engine, obtain fuel at a reasonable cost, and shift a proportionately larger share of the work upon this unfeeling machine, then it will surely find favor. Old Dobbin will not be supplanted, but relieved of his heaviest burdens as he has relieved man of his.

CONTROL OF SQUASH BUGS

By R. H. PETTIT, Entomologist,
Michigan Agricultural College

Everyone knows the large black stink-bug or squash-bug of the garden and field. All of us have tried to kill it by sprays, dust baths and what not, but still the stink-bug flourishes. There seems to be no wash or powder that will kill the bug without at the same time killing the plants.

The eggs of these marauders are red in color, and quite large; they are laid in patches on the leaves, for the most part, on the under side. The young bugs that come from these eggs resemble the adults very much except in their proportions and in size, although of course they lack the wings. Not only do the bugs attack the vines, piercing them with their



Squash-bug.

long beaks, and extracting the sap, which alone is enough to seriously injure the plants, but at the same time they carry the germs of disease from one plant to another, thus inoculating healthy plants with the wilt, and possibly with other diseases.

Remedial. Plants grown under mosquito-netting of course escape the bugs, but such a measure is very expensive except in unusual cases.

Clean Culture.—In the autumn after the crop is secured, the bugs continue to feed on the old vines for some time before the vines dry up and die. The writer has collected large numbers in such situations. Young bugs, old bugs, and bugs half grown. It is

these young and vigorous bugs that hibernate and start new generations in the spring. The remedy is obvious—destroy all old vines, squash, pumpkin, cucumber and all vines of that family, just as soon as they have served their purpose, either plow or burn, and do it then.

On cool nights the bugs love to hide under shelters. Old shingles, placed on the ground near the vines, harbor dozens of the adults over night. The lesson is obvious—put out pieces of board and shingles and destroy the bugs early in the morning before they get to the vines. Jar the bugs off into pails of water having a little kerosene floating on it.

WEED CONTROL IN AUTUMN

By R. S. SHAW

Seedings of clover and grass seed mixtures for hay and pasture are quite universally made along with winter wheat, rye, barley or oats. While these crops are growing the weeds are kept in subjection, but after harvest their competition in growth with the clover and timothy begins promptly and vigorously. The number and varieties of weeds will depend somewhat on the locality and care exercised in operating the farm. Canada thistles, ragweed, pigweed, foxtail, etc., are among the commonest kinds found. It is not uncommon for ragweed and foxtail to overtop the new seeding and mature their seeds perfectly. Most of these weeds can be prevented from seeding by clipping, with the cutter bar of the mower tilted up so as not to injure the new clover seeding. If the growth is heavy it may be permitted to cure and then raked up and stored for winter forage for sheep, otherwise destroyed. This work can usually be done during August or September at times when farm work is not pressing. Of the weeds which seed in this way at this time, the ragweed is probably most persistent and pernicious. The practice just advocated is pursued on the Michigan Agricultural College farm in case the seedlings are not pastured by sheep. A constant warfare has to be waged against weeds owing to their introduction in the purchase of hay, straw and grain for feeding, all the manure being returned to the farm.

Many promising colts are ruined by being forced on long drives with their dams. This is not only a cruel practice, but a senseless one.



YOURS

Yours for uniformity.
Yours for greatest leavening power.
Yours for never failing results.
Yours for purity.
Yours for economy.

Yours for everything that goes to make up a strictly high grade, dependable baking powder.

That is Calumet. Try it once and note the improvement in your baking. See how much more economical over the high-priced trust brands, how much better than the cheap and big-can kinds. Calumet is highest in quality—moderate in cost.

Received Highest Award—
World's Pure Food
Exposition.

BARGAIN OF M. D. AND D. D.

Mutual Obligations Entered Into That Surely Should Have Been Satisfactory.

Newell Dwight Hillis, the now famous New York preacher and author, some years ago took charge of the First Presbyterian church of Evanston, Ill. Shortly after going there he required the services of a physician, and on the advice of one of his parishioners called in a doctor noted for his ability properly to emphasize a good story, but who attended church very rarely. He proved very satisfactory to the young preacher, but for some reason could not be induced to render a bill. Finally Doctor Hillis, becoming alarmed at the inroads the bill might make in his modest stipend, went to the physician and said: "See here, doctor, I must know how much I owe you."

After some urging, the physician replied: "Well, I'll tell you what I'll do with you, Hillis. They say you're a pretty good preacher, and you seem to think I am a fair doctor, so I'll make this bargain with you. I'll do all I can to keep you out of heaven if you do all you can to keep me out of hell, and it won't cost either of us a cent. It is a go?"—Cosmopolitan Magazine.

Twice Convicted.

Another lawyer's story arrives. We are told that a man was charged with picking a pocket the other day and that when arraigned he pleaded "guilty." The case went to the jury, however, and the verdict was "not guilty." And the court spake as follows:

"You don't leave this court without a stain on your character. By your own confession you are a thief. By the verdict of the jury, you are a liar."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Accept your limitations. Seize your opportunities. Enjoy the good of the hour. Improve the bad and if you fail, let it drop.—J. S. Blackie.

Try For Breakfast—

Scramble two eggs.
When nearly cooked,
mix in about a half a
cup of

Post Toasties

and serve at once—
seasoning to taste.

It's immense!

"The Memory Lingers"

Postum Cereal Company, Ltd.
Basis Cook, Mich.

AFTER 7 YEARS SUFFERING

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

Waurika, Okla.—"I had female troubles for seven years, was all run down, and so nervous I could not do anything. The doctors treated me for different things but did me no good. I got so bad that I could not sleep day or night. While in this condition I read of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and began its use and in a short time I had gained my average weight and am now strong and well."—Mrs. SALLIE STEVENS, R. F. D., No. 3, Box 31, Waurika, Okla.

Another Grateful Woman. Huntington, Mass.—"I was in a nervous, run down condition and for three years could find no help. "I owe my present good health to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier which I believe saved my life. "My doctor knows what helped me and does not say one word against it."—Mrs. MARI JANETTE BATES, Box 134, Huntington, Mass.

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

New Disappointment. First Summer Girl—So you thought a man was coming? Second Summer Girl—Yes; but as we got a closer view we saw it was only a bird.—Puck.

A Humane Man. Elderly Countess—Catch this big fly, Johann, but do it carefully, and put him outdoors without injury. Footman—It's raining outdoors, countess. Shall I give him an umbrella?—Mergendorfer Blaetter.

Megaphones in Oil. Robert Henri, the painter, was discussing in New York a very mediocre "old master" for which a Chicago promoter had paid an exorbitant sum. "The man is content with his bargain," said Mr. Henri. "I'm sure of that. To a millionaire of that type, you know, an 'old master' is merely a megaphone for his money to talk through."

GRABBED HIM. She—Old Brown said if he were twenty-five years younger he would marry me. He—Twenty-five years younger? Why, that's just my age. She—Oh, Charlie, this is so sudden!

A LADY LECTURER Feeds Nerves and Brains Scientifically. A lady lecturer writes from Philadelphia concerning the use of right food and how she is enabled to withstand the strain and wear and tear of her arduous occupation. She says: "Through improper food, imperfectly digested, my health was completely wrecked, and I attribute my recovery entirely to the regular use of Grape-Nuts food. It has, I assure you, proven an inestimable boon to me. "Almost immediately after beginning the use of Grape-Nuts I found a gratifying change in my condition. The terrible weakness that formerly prostrated me after a few hours of work, was perceptibly lessened and is now only a memory—it never returns. "Ten days after beginning on Grape-Nuts I experienced a wonderful increase in mental vigor and physical energy, and continued use has entirely freed me from the miserable insomnia and nervousness from which I used to suffer so much. "I find Grape-Nuts very palatable and would not be without the crisp, delicious food for even a day on any consideration. Indeed, I always carry it with me on my lecture tours." Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pink. "There's a reason."

NIGHT SHOW AT THE MICHIGAN STATE FAIR A GREAT SPECTACLE

"The Siege of Fort Detroit" an Elaborate Production—Heavens Ablaze With Light—Magnificently Staged and Costumed It Will Be the Grandest Spectacle Ever Presented by Any Fair Management.

The night show to be given in connection with the State Fair this year will, according to the management, be the most magnificent spectacle ever presented. The increased premiums and special prizes will bring forth the very best in horsemanship, and the gorgeous horse show will be put on as a prelude to the magnificent fireworks spectacle in front of the grand stand. Motor Hall will also be kept open evenings and the immense display of autos on the first floor, with the industrial exhibit and electrical show on the second floor, will be a most interesting part of the fair. But the pyrotechnic display, including the grand realistic spectacular production, "Pioneer Days and Chief Pontiac's Attack on Fort Detroit," will be the piece de resistance of the night entertainment. This realistic spectacular production is being especially designed for the Michigan State Fair by the A. L. Due Fireworks Company and William Beck & Sons Company, 68 Cincinnati, at a cost of \$10,000. The scenery and costumes are all new and both companies guarantee to the State Fair management that every requirement will be fully met.



At the grounds a small army is working on new buildings, painting and repairing old ones, constructing fences, roads and sidewalks and another gang of men and teams will be engaged until the fair opens on the great mile speedway where the fastest horses in the world will enter in the twenty contests at the five days' Grand Circuit meeting for the \$50,000 in purses offered. This early it is apparent that every department, from the poultry show to the horse and cattle departments, will be crowded with exhibits and what to do with the overflow is a big problem the management must cope with before the fair opens. In the agricultural and horticultural sections, the exhibits will be larger than ever before, the development bureaus of the upper peninsula, the western and northeast sections of the state having engaged all of the space the fair management would allot them for the exhibits from their sections. Every inch of available space has been taken on the floor of Motor Hall by motor car manufacturers and dealers, and this show will this year be one of the leading features of the fair. More than 50 manufacturers and dealers will exhibit trucks forming a big part of the show. The second floor will house an industrial show, many Detroit manufacturers having taken space. The Edmonton, Canada, board of trade has taken a thousand feet of space for an exhibit. This will come direct from the Edmonton fair.

STATE FAIR IS BOOMING RUSH OF ENTRIES INDICATES FAIR WILL BREAK ALL RECORDS. In the Offices and on the Grounds There is no Let Up in Preparations. Entries are pouring into the State Fair office at the rate of one every two minutes with no prospect of a let up before the song rings to start the show on the eighteenth.

DARING DRIVERS AT STATE FAIR Ray Harroun and Bob Burman, Two Greatest Speed Annihilators, to Be There. "The best there is in the auto racing game" is the slogan of the Michigan state fair this year. Instead of securing one great star as was the case last year when Barney Oldfield was brought to Detroit, a half dozen famous dare-devils have been signed up and will not only endeavor to chase Father Time clear off the map, but will enter into open competition in the big handi-cap races. The greatest of all long distance automobile drivers, Ray Harroun, world's speedway champion, along with his famous Marmon Wasp racing creation, which won the 500-mile international sweepstakes, at Indianapolis, last Memorial day, will head the list of space annihilators. Bob Burman, world's speed king, and holder of the present world's circular dirt track mark, who is already well known to most of the auto racing bugs in these parts, will be here and will bring with him the magnificent 300 horsepower Biltzen Bus racing machine. Burman holds with this great machine besides the circular dirt track mark, all the world's short distance speedway, straight away and competition records, and will again try for a new mark on the fair grounds course.

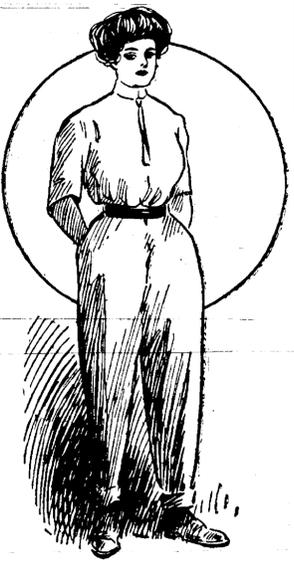
GIRL IN TROUSERS

Young Lady in New York Adopts Men's Attire.

Stenographer Who Believes in Being Comfortable When at Work in Her Office—Her Ideas of Present Fashions.

New York.—The newest slogan of reform in women's dress is: "Trousers for the business woman!" If ever men and women are to be equal a radical reconstruction in woman's dress must take place, say the emancipatrices of the sex. The reform has already begun and a brave little stenographer in a downtown New York office is the first champion of the cause. She has introduced trousers and shirtwaist as costume for her working hours. While she is enthusiastic to a degree, her courage fails her when it comes to going to and from work in man's attire. For this purpose she has a dress which she slips on.

This young woman is not of the type that has worn trousers as a matter of principle or convenience before. She is dark, dashing, buoyant and vigorous, and the picture of her herewith establishes her undeniable claim to good looks. Hitherto the women who have worn men's attire have lacked both youth and good looks. Some, like Dr. Mary Walker, had the courage of their convictions and dressed like men because they found men's clothes much more comfortable than their own. Others have put on coat and trousers in order the better to earn their living and have wept when they were discovered and had to resume the conventional apparel of their sex. But this girl stenographer is the youngest and prettiest of the women who have entertained advanced ideas of dress reform and have dared to carry them out. She by no means wishes to attract attention or who is adopting trousers



The Trousers Girl.

for the sake of being bizarre or unique. She is acting purely for comfort and health and is greatly opposed to the present styles for women, holding that they are basely immodest. She is a young woman who has always been full of self-respect, and in adopting trousers in place of skirts she has done so with dignity and reason. Speaking of her views on dress she says: "There is hardly a girl who has not dressed herself in man's clothes some time or other 'just for a lark.' There is not one who ever has done so but has sighed for the freedom of movement which skirts have denied her. I am not a dress emancipator who dreams only of her hobby. But I believe the present style of tight skirts is not only uncomfortable but immodest. Trousers are far more decent for women than their narrow skirts and low cut waists. They are more economical and hygienic. They do not gather dust and germs the way skirts do, and if you wear trousers there is no necessity for wearing corsets. I never saw a girl yet who enjoyed the corset. Every one of us wears them for the same reason as skirts—long established custom." Doubtless the present fashions have reached such a point of absurdity that a greater reform in women's wear than has ever been known before will result. In the hobble skirt, fashion overreached itself—even its inventors laughed at the preposterousness of it. It has furnished one of the strongest anti-suffrage arguments: "A sex that deliberately cripples itself is not sufficiently intelligent to be allowed to vote," the anti-say.

Dynamite Blows Up Three Boys. Butte, Mont.—Willie Gaggioni, aged fourteen years, is dead, his brother, Fred, fatally injured, and Matthew Mattley, seriously injured as the result of the explosion of dynamite caps. The boys stole the caps from a mining camp and were setting them off for sport.

Flinds Ring Lost Thirty Years. Middletown, Conn.—A valuable engagement ring which was lost by Mrs. Henry Hinmann, of this city, thirty years ago has just been recovered. The ring was dug up in the garden in the rear of her former home.

The Wretchedness of Constipation

Can quickly be overcome by **CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.**

Purely vegetable—act surely and gently on the liver. Cure Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, and Indigestion. They do their duty. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature *W. Wood*

PARKER'S HAIR BALM Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Falls out. Restores Gray Hair to its youthful color. Cures scalp disease and hair falling. 25c and 50c at Druggists.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 37-1911.

Dust and Tuberculosis. As a result of the dangers from consumption to those exposed to various forms of dust, and at the request of the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis, the United States government has recently appointed a commission to work in co-operation with state authorities in making an investigation into the conditions of the metal mining industries in the United States, with special reference to diseases of the lungs. The work of the commission engaged in this special task will follow lines somewhat similar to those worked out by the Royal Commission of Australia, whose report was recently received in this country.

A cold on the chest weakens your lungs. Tubercular germs attack the weak spots. Keep your lungs strong by curing colds quickly with Hamlin's Wizard Oil and you will not get Consumption.

Couldn't Help Him. "I haven't a place to lay my head." "I'm sorry, but we're all out of head rests."

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hathorn* In Use For Over Thirty Years **CASTORIA**

900 DROPS

ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT. Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of **INFANTS—CHILDREN**

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

Recipe of *Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHEE*

Pumpkin Seed -
Aloes Senna -
Rhubarb Sulfate -
Sage Seed -
Sassafras -
Bitternutt Sulfate -
Warm Seed -
Cinnamon -
Wintergreen Flavor

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

Fac Simile Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hathorn*

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.

40 months old **35 DROPS 35 CENTS**

Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act. Exact Copy of Wrapper.

For Bilious Attacks

Here is help for you. - Your bilious attacks may be both prevented and relieved, but prevention is better than cure. The means are at your hand. When a dull headache, furred tongue, yellow cast to the eyes, inactive bowels, dizziness, or a sick stomach, warn you of a coming bilious attack, resort at once to

BEECHAM'S PILLS

which act almost instantly on the liver and bowels, and quickly regulate the flow of bile. A few doses of Beecham's Pills will correct the stomach, put the blood in order, relieve headache and tone the entire system.

For over sixty years, on land and sea, Beecham's Pills, by their safe and thorough action on the stomach, bile and bowels, have maintained their world-wide reputation as

The Best Bile Medicine

Boxes 10c. and 25c., with full directions.

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 for catalog. Shoes sent direct from factory to wearer, all charges prepaid. W. L. DOUGLAS, 145 Spark St., Brockton, Mass. TWO PAIRS of ordinary boys' shoes ONE PAIR of my BOYS' \$4.00 or \$5.00 SHOES.

DIDN'T FIGURE RIGHT.

The Greer who sells an unknown flour because he makes a few cents extra on a sack, does not figure right.

Henkel's Bread Flour

That every housewife knows, is sure to suit better than any unknown and inferior grade. Look for Henkel's.

NOTE—Henkel's Velvet Flour, Pastry Flour and Cake Flour are other helps to good table results.

DIDN'T FIGURE RIGHT

For Quality For Price

BOWMAN'S

Where It Pays to Pay Cash

We are ready with our Fall Merchandise and are showing the very best in the lines that we specialize on. Every Dollar's worth of goods has been bought from first hands and will prove the very limit of value. All goods have been bought for cash and every penny taken in the discount. We share the saving with you.

Hosiery, Coats, Ribbons, Lace, Embroideries, Handkerchiefs, Outing Flannels, Dress Goods, Underwear, Gloves and Mittens, Yarns, Curtain Materials, Art and Fancy Goods, Groceries at cut prices and sold strictly for spot cash.

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 TODAY
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

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PROCESSED AND DEFENDED. Send model, drawing or specimen for all patents. Free report. For advice, write to W. E. Brown, Patent Attorney, 1111 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

Patent and Infringement Practice Exclusively.

CASNOW

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.

Lucy Cnlhane was in Ypsilanti Monday.

Roger Carr and family were Howell visitors Monday.

Thos. Read transacted business in Detroit one day last week.

Mrs. F. L. Andrews of Detroit is the guest of her parents Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Briggs.

Mark Swarthout has a new house nearly completed on his farm southeast of town.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Sigler and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Green were Howell visitors last Friday evening.

Mrs. O. P. Noah returned last Saturday from Greenville where she attended the wedding of a niece.

Miss Katherine Marr and Miss J. O'Connor of Detroit are visiting at the home of Mrs. Marcellus Monks.

John D. Rookefellow is selling crosties from his Pontiac estate to get money to improve his property. Poor John.

"Tempest and Sunshine," at the Pinckney Opera House Friday evening, September 15. Reduced prices, 15c, 25c and 35c.

Edna Hendricks has her fall millinery opening in the post office block, Friday and Saturday, September 22-23. Read adv. in another column.

The Ladies of the Cong'l. church will serve supper at the hall Wednesday, September 20th from five until all are served. Everybody welcome.

In a ball game between Pinckney and Iosco at Monk's Park Saturday afternoon, resulted in an easy victory for the home team by a score of 17 to 6.

E. L. Thompson and wife re-home last week after a two weeks visit with friends and relatives in Howell, Fowlerville, Lansing and Jackson and they report a fine time.

The Dispatch is fully equipped to print your auction bills. We have everything needed to print attractive bills at prices that are right. We will appreciate your patronage along these lines.

"How would you like to be an editor of the home paper and sit at your desk six days out of the week, a month, and twelve months out of the year and have such copy as the following to edit: Mrs. Jones, of Cactus Creek, let a can opener slip and cut herself in the pantry. A mischievous lass of Pickettown threw a stone and hit Mr. Pike in the alleyway Tuesday. Joe Doe climbed on the roof of his house last week looking for a leak and fell striking himself on the back porch. While Andy Green was escorting Miss Wise home from the church social Saturday night a savage dog attacked them and bit Mr. Green four times in the public square. Mr. Long while harnessing a broncho last Sunday was kicked just north of the corn crib.

Forced to Leave Home

Every year a large number of poor sufferers, whose lungs are sore and racked with coughs, are urged to go to another climate. But this is costly and not always sure. There's a better way. Let Dr. King's New Discovery care you at home. "It cured me of lung trouble," writes W. E. Nelson of Calamine, Ark., "when all else failed and I gained 47 pounds in weight. It's surely the King of all cough and lung cures." It's guaranteed to cure for Coughs, Colds, Whooping Cough, Croup—all Throat and Lung troubles. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at W. E. Brown's Drug Store.

No Need to Stop Work

When your Dr. orders you to stop work, it staggers you. "I can't you say, You know you are weak, run down and failing in health, day by day, but you must work as long as you can stand. What you need is Electric Bitters to give tone, strength and vigor to your system to prevent breakdown and build you up. Don't be weak sickly or ailing when Electric Bitters will benefit you from the first dose. Thousands bless them for their glorious health and strength. Try them. Every bottle is guaranteed to satisfy. Only 25c at W. E. Brown's the Druggist.

C. Lynch and family visited relatives in Gregory Sunday.

Mrs. H. R. Geer is visiting her parents in Oak Grove this week.

Miss Edna Hendricks spent Sunday at her home in Dansville.

Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Swarthout spent Saturday and Sunday in Jackson.

Helen Fitzsimmons of the Howell Sanatorium is visiting relatives here.

Ross Read and wife and Mrs. Thos. Burchiel were Howell visitors Monday.

Mrs. Amanda LaRue has returned home after several weeks visit in Howell.

John McIntyre, A. H. Flintoft, and H. R. Geer made a trip Sunday to Oak Grove in Mr. McIntyre's new auto.

Mrs. Homer Reason returned home last Saturday after a two weeks visit with relatives at Gaines.

Mrs. Guy Teeple, Sadie Swarthout and Norma Vaughn are spending a few days at Portage Lake.

Aviator Atwood says it is dangerous for one to sneeze when operating an aeroplane. Truly, aviation is nothing to be sneezed at.

Their will be a grand ball, immediately after the play, Tempest and Sunshine, at the opera house Friday evening September 15. Music by Geiger's orchestra.

About 100 members from all parts of the county were present at the Masonic temple at Howell last Tuesday evening to perfect the organization of a county association of the Order of the Eastern Stars. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: President, Mrs. Grace Knapp of Howell; 1st Vice President, Amelia Look, Brighton; 2nd Vice President, Mrs. Nettie Vaughn, Pinckney; Secretary and Treasurer, Mrs. Nettie Mills, Fowlerville; Marshall, Mrs. Arloa Lockwood, Fowlerville; Chaplain, Mrs. Maude Gates, Pinckney. The delegates from Pinckney Chapter were Mrs. Nettie Vaughn, Mrs. Georgia VanWinkle and Mrs. Mary Read.

The Tuomey house has not only changed Proprietors, but J. J. Tuomey has caused it to put on a gala dress in welcome to its new manager, C. F. Morse of Jackson. We sometimes give banquets, which are soon a thing of the past, to welcome new citizens, but seldom a lasting improvement to a town such as this will be when completed. The entire roof has been re-shingled; this alone means a great outlay of money, but Mr. Tuomey did not stop here. The windows of the old store, which of late years has been used as a kitchen, have been moved, so that now they are even with the house proper, making a decided improvement in the appearance of the north side of the building. Electric lights have also been placed in the upper stories. These together with the modern appliances already there, have now made it one of the most up-to-date hotels for a town of its size in the state.

How's This

We offer \$100. Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surface of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for Constipation.

Irene Clemo of Ann Arbor is the new teacher at the Pettyville school.

Mrs. W. W. Barnard spent a portion of last week with relatives in Howell.

Roy Moran and Irwin Kennedy transacted business in Detroit last Saturday.

Mrs. Ella Jackson was a Gregory visitor the latter part of last week and the first of this.

H. R. Gillette and family of Howell were Sunday guests at the home of Ross Read.

Mrs. Lena Smith of Durand visited at the home of her daughter Mrs. Roger Carr last week.

Raymond Sigler and family were Sunday guests at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Sigler.

The M. E. Society cleared over \$30.00 at their Harvest Home Festival at the opera house last Saturday.

Monday afternoon Geo. Van Horn and Fred Teeple made a shipment of very valuable fine wool breeding sheep to the New Mexico market.

Ever Meet One of These?

"To h—with the old man. I don't owe him anything." These were the words we heard a young fool of a fellow say on the streets the other day. He was dressed in the latest. Wore the flat hat with the the curved brim; the pants rolled up at the bottom about a foot and showing a "loud" sock, (for which alone he should be put in a pen); fancy colored slippers; the latest in shirts, and a tie that made an appeal to the skies from the color of it. This particular young man evidently thought he had said something real smart to his cronies when he made the above remark. His friends tittered in the silly fashion of the day, and one of them remarked, "Right you are, kiddo."

Oh, it was a bunch that would make a fine appearance anywhere except amongst respectable and sensible people. And also, this is not the only town that has like cases. They are found in every town in the country. It is indeed a far cry from the youth of fifty years ago and the so called modern up to date young man.—Chelsea Tribune.

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Hall's Millinery

Opening

The Ladies of Pinckney and vicinity are cordially invited to attend the Opening of our Millinery Parlors in the Post Office Block

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, Sept. 22 and 23

At which time we will show an entire new and complete line of Trimmed Hats, Street Hats, Etc., all the Newest Fall Styles. Prices reasonable.

MISS EDNA HENDRICKS

NEXT DOOR TO POST OFFICE

PINCKNEY MICHIGAN

GO TO

CLINTON'S

CASH STORE

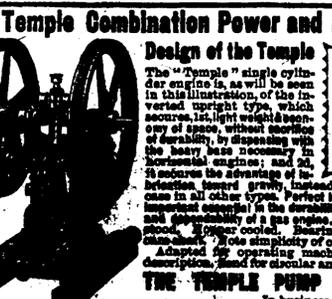
SPECIAL BARGAINS EVERY DAY

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.

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

The Temple Combination Power and Pumping Engine.



Design of the Temple
The "Temple" single cylinder engine is, as will be seen in this illustration, of the inverted upright type, which secures, in light weight, a bearing of steel, without sacrifice of durability, by disposing with the heavy base necessary in horizontal engines; and it, it secures the advantage of lubrication toward gravity, instead of against gravity as is the case in all other types. Perfect lubrication is the first and most important consideration in the durability and the economical operation and generally of a gas engine, and should be fully understood. The engine is self-cooled. Bearings adjustable. Governor on the side. Simplicity of construction. Adapted for operating machinery of every variety and description. Send for circular and price list. Manufactured by THE TEMPLE PUMP CO., Chicago, Ill. In business 50 years.

Economy in fuel consumption. Quick and easy starting. Durability and simplicity of construction.

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STOCKBRIDGE, MICH

White Poppy Flour

Answers every baking purpose

The Reason

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To get the best of Backache Get a Box of

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills

Otherwise Backache May get the best of you

Nothing disturbs the human system more than pain whether it be in the form of headache, backache, neuralgia, stomachache or the pains peculiar to women. Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are a standard remedy for pain, and are praised by a great army of men and women who have used them for years.

"A friend was down with LaGrippe and nearly crazed with awful backache. I gave her one Anti-Pain Pill and left another for her to take. They helped her right away, and she says she will never be without them again."

Mrs. G. H. Webb, Austinburg, O.

At all druggists—25 doses 25 cents. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

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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

Legal Notices

STATE OF MICHIGAN, the Probate Court for the county of Livingston.
At a session of said Court, held at the probate office in the village of Howell in said County, on the 5th day of September A. D. 1911.
Present, Hon. Arthur A. Montague, Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the estate of SARAH MACKINDEE, Deceased.
Frank Mackinder having filed in said court his final account as administrator of said estate and his petition praying for the allowance thereof. It is ordered that Friday the 29th day of Sept. A. D. 1911 at 10 o'clock in the forenoon at said Probate office, he and is hereby appointed for examining and allowing said account.
It is further ordered that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing in the Pinckney Dispatch a newspaper printed and circulating in said county. 3618

ARTHUR A. MONTAGUE,
Judge of Probate.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Livingston
Probate Court for said county. Estate of ELMER MURRAY, Deceased.
The undersigned having been appointed, by Judge of Probate of said county, commissioner or claims in the matter of said estate, and four months from the 29th day of Aug. 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 29th day of Oct. A. D. 1911, and on the 26th day of Dec. A. D. 1911, at ten o'clock a. m. of each day at the Pinckney Exchange Bank in the village of Pinckney in said county to receive and examine such claims.
Dated: Howell, Michigan Aug. 23, A. D. 1911.
George W. Teeple, Commissioner on Claims
Ed Farnam

Nut Cake

Simply Delicious
By Mrs. Janet McKenzie Hill, Editor of the Boston Cooking School Magazine

In giving this recipe, Mrs. Hill believes it to be one of the best all-around cake recipes it has been her good fortune to make. The simplicity and uniformly good results will appeal to every housewife



K C Nut Cake

One-half cup butter; 1 1/2 cups granulated sugar; 3/4 cup milk; 2 cups flour; 2 level teaspoons K C Baking Powder; 1 cup of nut meats chopped fine; whites of 4 eggs, beaten dry.

Sift flour and baking powder together, three times. Cream the butter, add the sugar; then alternately, the milk and the flour mixture; lastly the whites of eggs and the nut meats. Bake in a sheet in a shallow pan thirty or forty minutes. When cold cover with the icing and decorate with whole nut meats.

This is also an excellent white cake recipe when nuts are omitted.

Chocolate Icing
One cup granulated sugar; 1/2 ounce chocolate; white of 1 egg, beaten dry; 1/4 teaspoonful vanilla extract; 1/4 cup water.

Stir the sugar, chocolate and water until the mixture boils; cover and let boil three minutes. Uncover and let boil till when tested in cold water a soft ball may be formed; beat into the white of eggs, then beat until cold, add vanilla.

The nut ornaments frosting given on page forty of the K C Cook's Book may be used in place of the chocolate frosting, if desired. A copy of the Cook's Book, handsomely illustrated in 9 colors, will be mailed free, if you will send the colored card cut out and placed in 25-cent cans of K C Baking Powder to the JACQUES MFG. CO., Chicago.

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Gregory, Michigan PINCKNEY MICH

HORSE NOTES.

Growing colts need plenty of exercise. Never hurry a team when heavily loaded.

It is a serious loss to let a colt run down at weaning time. Protection from stormy and inclement weather will make feed go further.

When you again train a young horse do it with mingled firmness and goodness.

Keeping the skin of the horse clean enables it to sweat freely, and this is essential to health.

A little patience in teaching the horse to be gentle and obedient may add many dollars to his value.

DAIRY SHORTHORNS.

An Appreciation of This Much Discussed Breed.

In a communication to the Breeder's Gazette extolling the virtues of the dairy Shorthorn H. W. Avery says:

I am a farmer in central New York and make cattle the main issue. Milk from the herd brings money every day in the year, and every week or so the butcher hands me a nice check for a beef animal. I am entirely satisfied with the returns from the herd. It brought me over \$8,000 last year, more than half of which was net profit. I imagine they would be called dual purpose cows, the kind of cows that will not down, notwithstanding the insistent didactic statements of the self styled "special purpose" men to the contrary. Ninety-nine per cent of cows are kept because their owners make money out of them or hope to. A cow that brings her owner a profit is really a special purpose cow kept especially for that purpose, whether it be from beef alone, from milk alone or from milk and beef combined.

Six years ago I decided that the dairy Shorthorn was the best money maker for me in the cow line, and the results have not disappointed me. Last winter I visited England to look over the dairy Shorthorns. It was not hard to find many splendid cows of the type that will give lots of milk and make good beef when required. The English records for a day's production are in excess of ours, but the



The dairy Shorthorn cow Amy V., here illustrated, owned by Samuel Sanday, Cheshire, England, is a good example of this type of cattle. She gave over sixty pounds of milk in a day at the London dairy show last October. Amy V. is a handsome cow with dairy conformation, a capacious, well placed udder and a frame that carries lots of meat.

yearly production is not so great, owing to the desire of the English breeder to have his cow dry and produce a calf every year. Darlington Cranford V. of Lord Rothschild's herd has given in ten years a total of 101,746 pounds of milk, or an average of 10,174.6 pounds per annum, and she produced eleven calves, once twins. It was interesting to note that the milk as produced by this herd and weighed for each cow made a total of 504,880 pounds for 1910, and the weight of the same milk sold was 503,715 pounds, or a shortage of less than fifteen pounds per cow for the year.

Experiments With Horses.

During the years 1909-10 experiments were conducted on four Danish farms for the purpose of determining the relative value of oats and Indian corn, of oats and mangels or rutabagas and of whole and cut straw in feeding work horses of the Jutland breed. The main experiment period lasted, as a rule, from two to three months.

By substituting corn for oats two pounds of corn was found equal to two pounds of oats in the grain ration, and some straw was saved by making this change. When about four pounds of oats was replaced by roots in a ration of from twenty to twenty-four pounds of oats two pounds of dry matter in the roots proved equal to two pounds of dry matter in the oats. Such a change in the ration did not apparently produce any injurious effects on the health or working capacity of the horses.

No Profit in Scrubs.

Do not try to make money with a cow that does not pay for her feed; it is a very uphill job. If you have three such cows sell them and put the money into one good one and you will be surprised at the result, which will be some profit and much less work. Read your farm papers and try to get out of the rut of milking old Brindle just because your father used her and her mother, but cross her with a good dairy bred bull and keep at it if you cannot afford to kill her and buy a better one.—Rural New Yorker.

Ideal Milk Storage.

The ideal place to store milk and cream is in a little tank between the pump and the stock tank. All the water that goes to the cattle must flow through here, and naturally the milk is kept cool.

LOVE FOR PASTIME

By RUTH GRAHAM

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Whether in the main we are retrograding or improving, there is one matter in which men have been steadily growing better. That is in their treatment of women. Half a century ago among young men of the world there was not the high sense of honor in the treatment of women there is now.

In the days of palatial steamboats, as they were called, on the Mississippi Roland Storms, traveling between St. Louis and New Orleans, met on the boat Adele Southwood, a young girl seventeen years old. Storms, who was ten years Miss Southwood's senior, had considered making a "conquest" now and then one of those accomplishments that was to be expected of a young swell of the period. To him love was a game in which all was fair. If beaten at it he would have considered that nothing remained for him but to take the consequences. If he beat the girl it was her part to grin and bear it.

Miss Southwood was not only ignorant of such warfare, but was a girl of deep feeling. She and Storms would sit on the guards during the day looking out upon the ever changing panorama, now passing under some high bluff, now sailing above the surrounding lowlands on a river built up by the levees. In the evening they would go up on to the hurricane deck, watching the lights on the shore go by and when the boat stopped to "wood up," looking down on the line of deck hands in the glare of pitch pine knots transferring a wood pile to the boat for fuel.

All this was new to Miss Southwood, and what was not only new but much more fascinating to an impressionable girl was having a young man in constant attendance, saying pleasant things to her one moment, talking seriously the next and finally laughing at her for being so matter of fact. In this way he kept her in a puzzled state as to whether a mature man was really falling in love with her, a chit of a girl, or whether he considered her merely a child. Storms before reaching the Crescent City talked love to her—such love as pertains to the emotions without any prosaic references to marriage. But she was too unsophisticated to consider this. To her it was spontaneous love, something she had never experienced before and the more serious features of which were still a blank to her.

At New Orleans the two parted, Miss Southwood to remain there for the winter, which was coming on, Mr. Storms going by the gulf of Mexico to Texas. The young girl considered that the event of her life had occurred, the young man that a pleasant episode had occurred to relieve the tedium of steamboat travel. This is what he considered it at the time. He did not know that a seed had been planted in his heart which was not destined to germinate for a long while. He knew that this case was in some respects different from his many other affairs, but he did not consider it any more serious.

It was four years before he met Miss Southwood again. He was walking on the principal street of Cincinnati, swinging a cane, a "beaver" on his head, a velvet collar on his frock coat, a profusion of cravat on his bosom, his tight trousers strapped down over his instep, in short, dressed for a swell of the period, when he met, incalculably in a diminutive bonnet of pink silk, one of the sweetest faces he had ever beheld. It belonged to a lady about twenty-one years old, and she was looking at him intently. In an instant he recognized the girl he had flirted with on the Mississippi and jilted at New Orleans.

Naturally he was embarrassed. There was no expression in Miss Southwood's face sufficiently defined for him to tell how she felt toward him. He stopped to speak to her, standing uncovered, and asked if he might walk with her. Receiving permission, he joined her, stammering things to her which she, on her part, received with composure. She had been through the agony of getting over a first love and a first jilt, and he could see no traces of suffering, of reproach or of forgiveness. All seemed to be neutralized or, rather, fused into an absolute nothingness.

Storms walked with her some ten minutes, at first trying to regain his equipoise, then to discover some indication of the young lady's feelings toward him. In the latter he failed. But since there was no indication of unfriendliness he made bold to hint that he would like to renew the acquaintance. Before parting, Miss Southwood invited him to come to see her the next afternoon at 2 o'clock. He accepted, and they parted.

At the appointed hour Storms, having summoned up all his will power, courage, adroitness to win again and win to keep what he had won and thrown away, went to call on Miss Southwood. He found a number of guests "present," and a few minutes after his entrance the lady stood up to be married.

This was Roland Storms' last affair of the heart. He never took any interest in another, for he never recovered from this one. He died a bachelor and an old man.

Since that day, while youth is the name and youth is the name, what would have then been considered a feather in a fashionable young man's cap is now held to be dishonorable.

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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.

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BRIGHTON, MICH.

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Headquarters of the Wolverine Automobile Club

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European Plan Only Rates: \$1.50 per day and up

\$50,000 Expended in Remodeling, Furnishing and Decorating

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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

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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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E. FARNAM

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 takes out the dirt and leaves the mop clean, but it wrings it so that there is hardly any moisture left in the mop. The mop is never left streaked, as you are always being told. 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 sets on the platform 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 wringer for mops which does the work in perfect. We have not had a single complaint since we first introduced it.

If your dealer does not handle this Mop Wringer, write direct to the MYERS WRINGER CO., 100 N. W. 2nd St., St. Paul, Minn.

DEATH BEFORE 100 YEARS IS SUICIDE

Prof. Munyon Says Ignorance of Laws of Health Explains Early End of Life.

NOTED SCIENTIST HAS ENCOURAGING WORD FOR DESPONDENT MEN AND WOMEN

"Death before 100 years of age has been reached is nothing more or less than slow suicide. A man (or woman) who dies at an earlier age is simply ignorant of the laws of health."

Such was the original and rather startling statement made by Professor James M. Munyon, the famous Philadelphia health authority, who is establishing health headquarters in all the large cities of the world for the purpose of getting in direct touch with his thousands of converts.

Professor Munyon is a living embodiment of the cheerful creed he preaches. Virile, well poised, active and energetic, he looks as though he would easily attain the century age mark which he declares is the normal one. He said:

"I want the people of the world to know my opinions on the subject of health, which are the fruit of a life-time devoted to healing the sick, people of America. There isn't a building in this city big enough to house the people in this State alone who have found health through my methods. Before I get through there won't be a building big enough to house my cured patients in this city alone."

"I want most of all to talk to the sick people—the invalids, the discouraged ones, the victims of nerve-weariness, body-racking diseases and ailments—for these are the ones to whom the message of hope which I bear will bring the greatest blessing."

"I want to talk to the rheumatists, the sufferers from stomach trouble, the ones afflicted with that noxious disease, catarrh, I want to tell my story to the women who have become chronic invalids as a result of nervous troubles. I want to talk to the men who are 'run down,' whose health has been broken by overwork, improper diet, late hours and other causes, and who feel the creeping clutch of sciatic, chronic illness."

"To these people I bring a story of hope. I can give them a promise of better things. I want to assist them by showing the record of cures performed through my new system of treatment."

"I have taken the best of the ideas from all schools and combined them in a new system of treatments individually adapted to each particular case. I have no cure all, but my present method of attacking disease is the very best thought of modern science. The success which I have had with these treatments in this city and all over America proves its efficacy. Old methods must give way to new medical science moves. I know what my remedies are doing for humanity everywhere. I know what they will do for the people of this city. Let me prove my statements—that's all I ask."

The continuous stream of callers and mail that comes to Professor James M. Munyon at his laboratories, Fifty-third and Jefferson streets, Philadelphia, Pa., keeps Dr. Munyon and his enormous corps of expert physicians busy.

Professor Munyon makes no charge for consultation or medical advice; not a penny to pay. Address Prof. J. M. Munyon, Laboratories, Fifty-third and Jefferson streets, Philadelphia, Pa.

MEAN MAN.

"Now, John, if I were to die you would weep over me and tell everybody what a good wife I was."

"No, I wouldn't, believe me."

"Well, I would for you, just for decency's sake. And that shows I'm not half as mean as you are."

"WHY SHOULD I USE CUTICURA SOAP?"

"There is nothing the matter with my skin, and I thought Cuticura Soap was only for skin troubles." True, it is for skin troubles, but its great mission is to prevent skin troubles. For more than a generation its delicate emollient and prophylactic properties have rendered it the standard for this purpose, while its extreme purity and refreshing fragrance give to it all the advantages of the best of toilet soaps. It is also invaluable in keeping the hands soft and white, the hair lustrous and glossy, and the scalp free from dandruff and irritation.

While its first coat is a few cents more than that of ordinary toilet soaps, it is prepared with such care and of such materials, that it wears to a water, often outlasting several cakes of other soap, and making its use, in practice, most economical. Cuticura Soap is sold by druggists and dealers everywhere, but the truth of these claims may be demonstrated without cost by sending to "Cuticura," Dept. 25, Boston, for a liberal sample cake, together with a thirty-two page book on the skin and hair.

"When a baby can look at an old bachelor without crying the mother always thinks he is a good father."

Stop the Pain.

"The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Cuticura is applied. It is a relief and prevents scarring. See and be convinced. For free sample write to J. C. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis."

"Time is the oldest and most valuable of all riches. It is the only one that cannot be bought or sold."



They were fighting for life silently, desperately.

Wilder, "and didn't bring him here with you?"

"Why should I?" and the man stepped forward, his eyes on her, his hands twitching with a desire to clasp her to him, yet restrained by some undefinable power. "While I believed your brother story, I could have played the good Samaritan most beautifully, but after I talked with Willoughby I prefer him at a distance."

"My brother story! Do you mean to insinuate you doubt his being my brother? He told you that?"

"He gave up the whole trick. You can't trust a kid like that, Christie. A couple of drinks will loosen his tongue, and put you in wrong. Come, now, I know it all; be reasonable."

Apparently the girl had lost her power of speech, staring blindly at the face of the man before her, as a bird meets the slow approach of a snake. Keith could see her lips move, but making no sound. Hawley evidently interpreted her silence as hesitation, doubt as to his real meaning.

"You see where you are at now, Christie," he went on swiftly. "But you don't need to be afraid. I'm going to be a friend to you, and you can be mightily glad you got rid of Willoughby so easily. Why, I can buy you diamonds where he couldn't give you a calico dress. Come on, let's stop this foolishness. I took a liking to you back there in the stage, and the more I've thought about you since the crazier I've got. When I succeeded in pumping Willoughby dry, and discovered you wasn't his sister at all, why that settled the matter. I came down here after you. I love you, do you understand that? And, what's more, I intend to have you!"

He reached out, and actually grasped her, but, in some manner, she tore loose, and sprang back around the end of the table, her cheeks flushed, her eyes burning.

"Don't touch me! don't dare touch me!" she panted. "You lie; Fred Willoughby never told you that. If you come one step nearer, I'll scream; I'll call your men here; I'll tell them the kind of a cur you are."

He laughed, leaning over toward her, yet hesitating, his eyes full of admiration. Her very fierceness appealed to him, urged him on.

"Oh, I wouldn't! In the first place they probably wouldn't hear, for they are camped down in the corral. I suspected you might be something of a tigress, and preferred to fight it out with you alone. Then, even if they did hear, there would be no interference—I've got those fellows trained too well for that. Come on, Christie; you're helpless here."

"Am I?"

"Yes, you are."

"He took a step toward her, his hands flung out. With one quick movement she sprang aside and extinguished the lamp, plunging the room into instant darkness. A few red coals glowed dully in the fireplace, but all else was dense blackness. Keith heard the



KEITH OF THE BORDER

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

(Copyright, A. C. McClurg & Co., 1910.)

Jack Keith, a Virginian, now a border plainsman, 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. Neb says one of the murdered men was John Sibley, the other Gen. Willis Waite, formerly an officer in the Confederate army. The plainsman and Neb escape from the cell, and later the two fugitives become lost in the sand desert. They come upon a cabin and find its lone occupant to be a young girl, whom Keith recognizes as a singer he saw at Carson City. The girl explains that she came there in search of a brother who had deserted from the army. A Mr. Hawley induced her to come to the cabin while he sought to locate her brother. Hawley appears.

CHAPTER X.—(Continued.)

"A murder! Did you imagine he came this way?"

"Not very likely; fact of it is, the sand storm yesterday destroyed all traces, and, as a result, we've lost 'im. So I headed a few of the boys over in this direction, as I wanted to relieve you of anxiety."

She was silent an instant, and the man crossed to the fireplace, where Keith could gain a glimpse of him. Already suspicious from the familiar sound of his voice, he was not surprised to recognize "Black Bart." The plainsman's fingers gripped the negro's arm, his eyes burning. So this gambler and blacklegs was the gentlemanly Mr. Hawley, was he; well, what could be his little game? Why had he inveigled the girl into this lonely spot? And what did he now propose doing with her? As he crouched there, peering through that convenient crack in the door, Keith completely forgot his own peril, intent only upon this new discovery. She came slowly around the end of the table, and stood leaning against it, her face clearly revealed in the light of the lamp. For the first time Keith really perceived its beauty, its fresh charm. Could such a she be singer and dancer in a frontier concert hall? And if so, what strange conditions ever drove her into that sort of life?

"Is—Is Fred with you?" she questioned, doubtfully.

"No; he's with another party riding farther west," the man's eyes surveying her with manifest approval. "You are certainly looking fine to-night, my girl. It's difficult to understand how I ever managed to keep away from you so long."

She flushed to the hair, her lips trembling at the open boldness of his tone.

"I prefer you would not speak like that," she protested.

"And why not?" with a light laugh. "Come, Christie, such fine airs are a trifle out of place. If I didn't know you were a concert hall artist, I might be more deeply impressed. As it is, I reckon you've heard love words before now."

"Mr. Hawley, I have trusted you as a gentleman. I never came here except on your promise to bring me to my brother," and she stood erect before him. "You have no right to even assume that I am Christie Maclaire."

"Sure not; I don't assume. I have seen that lady too often to be mistaken. Don't try on that sort of thing with me—I don't take it kindly. Perhaps a kiss might put you in better humor."

He took a step forward, as though proposing to carry out his threat, but the girl stopped him, her eyes burning with indignation.

"How dare you!" she exclaimed passionately, all fear leaving her in sudden resentment. "You think me alone here and helpless; that you can insult me at your pleasure. Don't go too far, Mr. Hawley. I know what you are now, and it makes no difference what you may think of me, or call me; you'll find me perfectly able to defend myself."

"Oh, indeed!" sneeringly, "you are melodramatic; you should have been an actress instead of a singer. But you want your talent out here on me. Do you imagine I fear either you, or your precious brother? Why, I could have him hung to-morrow."

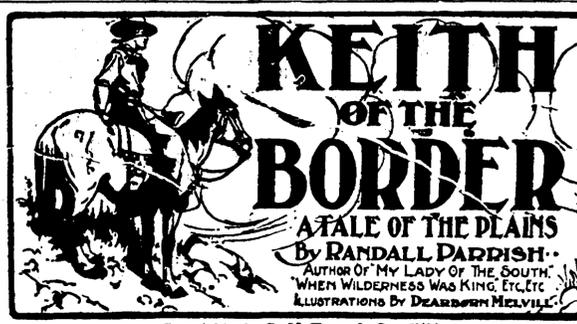
"She was starting at him with wide open eyes, her face white.

"What—what do you mean? What has Fred done?"

"He was cold and sarcastic.

"That makes no difference; it is what I could induce me to swear he had done. It's easy enough to convict in this country, if you only know how. I simply tell you this, so you won't press me too hard. Puritanism is out of place west of the Missouri, especially among ladies of your profession. Oh, come, now, Christie, don't try to put such airs on with me. I know who you are, all right, and can guess why you are hunting after Fred Willoughby. I punched the boy, and got most of the truth out of him."

"You—you have seen him, then, since you left me?" she faltered, he



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They Were Fighting for Life Silently, Desperately.

movements of Hawley, as he felt his way uncertainly along the table, swearing as he failed to find the girl. Then, like a shadow, he glided through the partly open door into the room.

CHAPTER XI.

The Fight in the Dark.

Had the room been filled with men Keith could have restrained himself no longer. Whatever her past might be, this woman appealed to him strangely; he could not believe evil of her; he would have died if need be in her defense. But as it was, the ugly boast of Hawley gave confidence in the final outcome of this struggle in the dark, even a possibility of escape for them all. The gambler, assured of being confronted merely by a frail and not overscrupulous woman, had ventured there alone; had stationed his men beyond sound; had doubtless instructed them to ignore any noise of struggle which they might overhear within. It was these very arrangements for evil which now afforded opportunity, and Keith crept forward, alert and ready, his teeth clenched, his hands bare for contest. Even although he surprised his antagonist, it was going to be a fight for life; he knew "Black Bart," broad-shouldered, quick as a cat, accustomed to every form of physical exercise, desperate and tricky, using either knife or gun recklessly. Yet it was now or never for all of them, and the plainsman felt no mercy, experienced no reluctance. He reached the table, and straightened up, silent, expectant. For an instant there was no further sound; no evidence of movement in the room. Hawley, puzzled by the silence, was listening intently in an endeavor to

When Aunt Cally Gave Up

Worm Turned at Last on Ironing "Miss Portly's" Voluminous Skirts.

Aunt Cally belongs distinctly to the type of "born not made" laundresses. She loves her ironing board exactly so wide and just so long. She wants plenty of blanket and sheet on it so the embroidery stands out clear and she carries her own piece of beeswax around in her apron pocket. Maybe the magic is in that piece of wax, for she has carried it always, it seems. The ironing work well for her because she selects them at just the right heat and then she administers a little pat which she calls "laxatin" 'em, applies a little wax and off they go, making the linens look as if they were polished.

But Aunt Cally, like other artists, has not escaped trials. She likes to



GREW STEADILY WORSE.

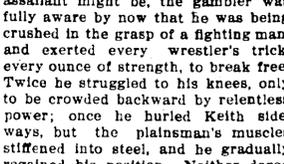
Chicago Woman Experiences Terrible Suffering from Kidney Trouble.

Mrs. Emma Kunse, 1849 N. Halsted St., Chicago, Ill., says: "A crick took me in my back and the pain was so terrible I could not straighten. I was confined to bed and could not turn without assistance. I grew enough better to sit up but began to suffer from rheumatic pains, so bad I often cried out. Kidneys were in dreadful condition and secretions suppressed. Finally I began using Doan's Kidney Pills and was cured. My health is now fine and my kidneys act perfectly."

"When Your Back is Lame, Remember the Name—DOAN'S."

For sale by druggists and general storekeepers everywhere. Price 50c. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

THE BRUTE.



Wife—John, I listened to you for half an hour last night, while you were talking in your sleep.

John—Thanks, dear, for your self restraint.

DISTEMPER

In all its forms among all ages of horses, as well as dogs, cured and others in the same stable prevented from having the disease with SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE. Every bottle guaranteed. Over 750,000 bottles sold last year. Best remedy for chicken cholera, 50 cents and \$1.00 a bottle, \$5 and \$10 the dozen. Any good druggist, or send to manufacturers. Write for free book. Spohn Medical Co., Spec. Contagious Diseases, Goshen, Ind., U.S.A.

The Recoil.

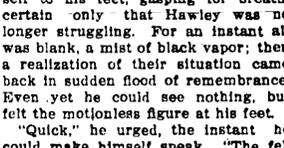
Tobaccoist—You learned long ago how to pack a barrel of apples, didn't you, Uncle John?

Horticulturist—Sure thing, Billy; same as you packed that box of cigars I bought of you the other day—all the nice ones in the top row.

Whoever complains of not having found a true friend accuses himself.—Sintenis.

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

He who knows most grieves for wasted time.—Dante.



Cement Talk No. 5

The term "barrels" is usually used in speaking of quantities of cement. However, cement is seldom actually packed in barrels. A barrel is the unit of measure and simply means four sacks, each sack weighing 95 lbs. Universal Portland Cement is packed in paper or cloth sacks; in most cases cloth sacks are used. Universal is of the best quality of Portland Cement possible to manufacture. Forty million sacks are made and consumed yearly in this country. The railroads use hundreds of thousands of barrels. It is used by the biggest architects and contractors in the cities and the government uses it extensively in all departments. If you have any concrete work to do, ask your dealer for Universal. It is the best for concrete work of any kind.

UNIVERSAL PORTLAND CEMENT CO. CHICAGO-PITTSBURGH

ANNUAL OUTPUT 10,000,000 BARRELS

ABSORBINE STOPS LAMENESS

From a lame sprain, Ring Bone, Sore Shins, Old Sores, Burns, Scalds, Bruises, and all other ailments, Absorbine stops the pain. It is a sure cure for all these ailments. It is a sure cure for all these ailments. It is a sure cure for all these ailments.

W. F. YOUNG, P. O. Box 11, 216 West St., Springfield, Mass.

CAREY'S

land water right, and is a sure cure for all ailments. It is a sure cure for all these ailments. It is a sure cure for all these ailments.

Line's Bazaar

The Place to Buy
School Supplies

Ink Tablets, Pencil Tablets, Lunch Boxes, Dinner Pails, Inks, Pencils, Drinking Cups, Crayons, Pens and Penholders, Composition Books, Note Books, Spelling Blanks, Rulers, Slates, etc.

Everything in immense variety and at lowest prices.

C. S. LINE

5 and 10 Cent Store
Opp. Courthouse, Howell Mich.

School Notes

Thirty two new volumes have been added to our Library, thanks.

Edward Van Horn of the Freshman class, was quite seriously injured in an auto accident Monday. His school friends hope for his speedy recovery.

School opened September 4th with the following enrollment:—High School, 44; Grammar Room 20; Intermediate Room, 32; Primary Room, 27, making a total enrollment of 123. The High Room boasts of 25 non-residents, the Grammar Room, 5; and the Intermediate Room 1.

A Shave in China.

The Rev. Louis Byrde, a missionary, gives an interesting account in a London paper of a shave in China. He writes: "The greatest feat which I only give on special occasions is a mid day shave in public. In the early morning a Chinese inn is terribly dark, and at night bed soon claims one. I select a table at the street front (the whole front is formed of movable doors, which are entirely taken away during the day) and, provided with the necessary, commence operations. Fifty or sixty people stand round in ranks, the innermost circles consisting of children and the outer rings of men and mothers with their babies. Not a word is uttered; all eyes are fixed first on the shaving brush as the soap is lathered on the face, and then on the razor as the stubble falls. The Chinese never shave themselves, and possibly to see a man handling a razor on himself may suggest that he is about to commit harakiri in their village."

Bucked the Tiger

The forest land of northern India possesses a breed of buffaloes vastly superior to the ungainly creatures of the plains. They are shaggy haired and massive, with thick, short horns, and possess immense strength. A herd of these buffaloes was grazing when a tiger came out of the forest near by. The herdsman shouted, beat his staff on the ground and tried to scare away the brute, but it would not be scared and sprang upon him, knocked him down and stood over him snarling. He gave himself up for lost when the bull of the herd charged savagely upon the tiger and knocked him fully twenty feet. The attack was so sudden and the shock so great that it took all the fight out of the tiger. He gathered himself up in a dazed way and actually slunk off into the forest. The bull shook himself, bellowed, pursued his enemy a few yards and then went quietly to feeding as if vanquishing a tiger were an everyday occurrence.

The Seismograph.

The seismograph is a most interesting instrument. It is kept in a sub-basement room, far from disturbing influences. There it records upon a strip of paper such earthquakes as may happen anywhere. The scientists then study the strip of paper and herald to the world the news that the tremor which shook down several cities was duly registered.

The seismograph is a remarkable contrivance, though in just what way it is not yet determined. However, in the interests of science, it is as valuable as would be the imprint of the hoof upon the seat of the trousers of a man who had been kicked by a mule. After the event he could study the imprint and assure himself that he had been kicked.—Life.

Ample Apology.

An Irish lawyer once addressed the court as "gentlemen" instead of "your honors." After he had concluded a brother of the bar reminded him of his error. He immediately arose and apologized thus: "May it please the court, in the heat of debate I called you honor gentlemen. I made a mistake, yer honors." Then he sat down, and if the court was not satisfied it did not disclose the fact.—Case and Comment.

Subscribe for the Pinckney Dispatch.
All the news for \$1.00 per year.

LOCAL NEWS

Theodore Gaul and family of Ann Arbor attended the Johnson reunion last Saturday.

Edward Swan and family and Miss Celia Ayers visited at the home of Mrs. Jennie Barton Sunday.

A new baby daughter came to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Francis Carr, of Detroit, Tuesday, September 12th.

Mrs. W. A. Carr and Mrs. Marion Reason, Mr. Floyd Reason and Carl Sykes went to Detroit Tuesday in Mr. Reason's new auto.

Epworth League Program

The following is a program of the Epworth League at the M. E. church, Sunday evening, September 17th.

Prayer
Song Service
Singing—The Fight Is On
Light On The Path..... Mrs. Vedder
Singing..... Mable Smith
Illustrations..... Alger Hall, Earl Tupper
Duet..... Ella Blair, Hazel McDougall
Recitation..... Rebah Blair

Phonograph
Scripture-Interpreted..... Mr. Hoyt
Duet..... Grace and Harold Grieve
Reason and Will..... Jessie Green
Instrumental Solo..... Kitsey Allison
The Meaning of the Theme, Mrs. Potterton
Religious Animals..... Florence Tupper
Phonograph
That Men and Women Value the Bible
Rev. Baigooyan

The League service will occupy the evening from 6:30

PLAINFIELD

C. Harding will paper the M. P. parsonage this week.

Orla Jacobs bought a cow of the Fish brothers near Pinckney.

Mr. Bush and wife spent Sunday at the home of Geo. Bland.

J. VanSyckel has been visiting Edgar Van Syckel.



LOST—A round gold breast pin, with opal setting. Finder please leave at this office.

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

FOR RENT—A good house and 1/2 acre ground. House is in good condition. Inquire at the Dispatch office. 2513

LOST—Between Pinckney and Plainfield a package containing a baby's blue dress, hat and other articles, on September 7th. Finder please notify B. G. Isham, Plainfield.

WANTED—Place of from 5 to 10 acres with small house near small town. Address with price and full description. O. E. Crittenden, 337 McKinstry St. Detroit Mich.

WANTED—Good Housekeeping Magazine requires the services of a representative in Pinckney to look after subscription renewals and to extend circulation by special methods which have proved unusually successful. Salary and commission. Previous experience desirable, but not essential. Whole time or spare time. Address, with references, J. F. Fairbanks, Good Housekeeping Magazine, 381 4th, ave., New York City. 3618

WANTED—The McCormick Nursery Co., Monroe, Michigan, want a salesman in this section. Free outfit, salary weekly, experience unnecessary. We advise any reliable party wanting employment to write them. Their specialties are the Bing Cherry, October Purple Plums, Blue Rambler Rose and the best European Importation. If you want trees or shrubbery send for their "Tree Talk" and new illustrated catalog. Mention this paper. 3746

COUNTRY CORRESPONDENCE

SOUTH MARION.

Mrs. Laverne Demerest is on the sick list.

Mrs. Angelia Ward was in Howell Wednesday.

M. Gallup visited at the home of Mr. Dewey Sunday.

Beulah Burgess is the guest of Gregory relatives this week.

Thomas Morar of Pinckney spent Sunday with friends here.

W. H. Bland and wife visited at the home of F. N. Burgess Sunday.

Otto Dinkle was a guest of friends in Plainfield Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Kitty Brogan dined with Miss Anna Berry of Stockbridge Saturday.

Lewis Love of Howell visited at the home of F. N. Burgess one day last week.

Mrs. Shackleton of Iosco was a guest at the home of V. G. Dinkle a portion of last week.

Paul Brogan and Joe Brady of Ohlson were Sunday guests at the home of Chris Brogan.

Mrs. John Gardner and Mrs. R. M. Glenn visited Howell relatives Sunday.

Mrs. M. Gallup visited at the home of Mr. Gallup near Gregory Thursday.

Goody Dinkle and family of Pinckney visited friends and relatives in this vicinity Sunday.

Mrs. G. D. Bland spent Wednesday and Thursday at the home of her mother Mrs. Bush of Plainfield.

Frank Farrington of Kalamazoo brother of Mrs. G. D. Bland is taking treatments at the Pinckney Sanitarium.

Mrs. Wm. Dunbar of Pinckney spent Wednesday and Thursday at the home of her father V. G. Dinkle.

Nelson Gauss is recovering from an operation recently performed on his throat by Dr. Sigler.

George Black and son Kenneth of Los Angeles Cal., guests at the home of John Gardner are visiting near Cavanaugh Lake near Chelsea.

A Dreadful Sight

to H. J. Barman, of Freeville, N. Y., was the fever sore that had plagued his life for years in spite of many remedies he tried. At last he used Bucklen's Arnica Salve and wrote: "it has entirely healed with scarcely a scar left." Heals Burns, Boils, Eczema, Cuts, Bruises, Swellings, Corns and Piles like magic. Only 25c at W. E. Brown's Drug Store.

SOUTH IOSCO.

Nick Burley and family visited at Will Caskey's Sunday.

Bert Roberts and family visited at Albert Foster's Sunday.

Mrs. Joe Roberts is slowly recovering from her recent illness.

School commenced here Monday with Miss VanRiper of Fowlerville as teacher.

Miss Elva Caskey spent the first of the week with her sister Mrs. N. Burley.

Will Caskey and wife of Anderson visited at T. Wainwright's Sunday.

George Nowlan of Webberville, spent Saturday night and Sunday with friends here.

Miss F. Beatrice Lamborn left here Saturday for Hamburg where she will teach the coming year.

Mrs. Bullis of Pinckney is spending some time with her daughter, Mrs. John Roberts.

The Misses Elva Caskey and Gladys Roberts spent Friday afternoon with the Misses Lamborn's.

Pay your subscription this month.

NORTH LAKE

Fred Glenn runs a fine new auto.

Madeline Bowman is attending school at Pinckney.

Mildred Daniels is attending the Normal.

Fred Bowman and family were Chelsea callers Saturday.

Florence Noah and Blanch Luic are Chelsea high school girls this year.

Overlook farm was improved last week by 230 rods of Jackson fence.

School began in the Wabollen District with Miss Ruth Luic as teacher.

Arthur Ally and wife visited Mrs. A's parents in Pinckney Wednesday.

Dr. John Riker of Pontiac spent the week at his farm here and his family returned home with him.

UNADILLA

School began last Tuesday.

Rev. Hoffman spent the past week in Detroit.

Mrs. Wirt Barnum was in Howell last Monday.

Mrs. O. C. Watson spent Saturday in Chelsea.

Norman Marshall is attending school in Stockbridge.

Douglas Watson is attending school in Chelsea this year.

The W. F. M. S. met with Mrs. I. Pickill for supper last Wednesday.

Mr. Wagoner and family of Galesburg, Ill. are visiting at S. Parlmor's here.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hartuff entertained a company of friends for dinner Sunday.

Rev. P. J. Wright having bought a residence in Stockbridge is making preparations to move soon.

WEST PUTNAM.

H. B. Gardner was in Lansing Thursday.

Miss Pearl Glenn of North Lake visited at Elmer Glenn's last week.

Wm. Gardner spent the week end with friends in Detroit.

Michael Dunne of Jackson visited at John Dunne's last week.

Miss Josephine Beauchene of Jackson is spending the week at Wm. Murphy's.

Michael Murphy of Jackson visited his people here a few days last week.

Not a Word of Scandal

marrd the call of a neighbor on Mrs. W. P. Spangh, of Manville, Wyo., who said: "she told me Dr. King's New Life Pills had cured her of obstinate kidney trouble, and made her feel like a new woman." Easy, but sure remedy for stomach, liver and kidney troubles. Only 25c at W. E. Brown's the Druggist.

CHUBBS CORNERS

A. J. Schuler and wife visited in Jackson Friday.

Otto Poole and wife called on D. J. Schuler Sunday.

Hazen Smith and Esther Richard are attending school at Howell.

School opened here Monday with Miss Veronica Foley teacher.

Mrs. Ann Tyler of Bay City has been visiting at Mark Allison's the past month.

Miss Iva Arms of South Lyon visited Miss Hazel Bennett and Kitsey Allison the past week.

Grand Trunk Time Table

Trains East	Trains West
9:04 A. M.	10:11 A. M.
4:55 P. M.	8:48 P. M.

MONKS BROS.

Will give away a beautiful gold watch, Elgin movement. On Saturday, Sept. 16, at one o'clock sharp,

we will light the large candle, and you must have your guesses in the box before that hour. Each coupon entitles you to one guess on the length of time the large candle will burn, the party making the nearest correct guess, to receive the watch, so be sure to make your guess early. Remember—No coupon accepted after the candle starts burning.

We are headquarters for the old reliable Mason Fruit Jars, Tops and Rubbers.

Try a package of our Table Talk Coffee at only 25c per pound.

Your money's worth or your money back at

MONKS BROS.

Pinckney, Mich.

Pinckney Opera House

Friday Evening September 15th, '11

Harry A. Murray, Presents

Miss Ada Darette

— AND —

Miss Wanda Rivers

In Lem. B. Parker's Dramatization of Mary J. Holmes Famous Book

Tempest and Sunshine

New Scenery, New Specialties, New Costumes, New Electric Effects

Fourth Season of Phenomenal Success

Reduced Prices - 15, 25 and 35

Reserved Seats Now on Sale at Brown's Drug Store

GRAND BALL!

— will be given at the —

... PINCKNEY OPERA HOUSE ...

Friday Evening September 15

Immediately After the Play — "Tempest and Sunshine"

Music by Gieger's Orchestra of Jackson

YOU

Are Cordially Invited To Attend

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 takes out 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 sets on the platform 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 its work is perfect. We have yet to find a dissatisfied customer.

If your dealer does not handle this Mop Wringer, write direct to us.

MYERS WRINGER CO., Manufacturers, Newark, N. Y.

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