

Pinckney Dispatch.

Vol. XXX

Pinckney, Livingston County, Michigan, Thursday, December 12, 1912

No. 50

Mistake Prevents Tragedy

Clerk Sells Rim Fire Cartridges for a Center Fire Gun

But for the mistake of a clerk who sold rim fire cartridges for a center fire gun a tragedy would no doubt have resulted at Hamburg last Friday. Mrs. Arthur Rice, wife of the superintendent of the Hamburg schools and Mrs. Fred Rice, wife of a cobbler, are neighbors and up to a short time ago were the best of friends. Both women worked in the bean room at Watkin's elevator and recently had a little trouble the former Mrs. Rice claiming that the latter had slandered her. Soon afterward they made up and apparently were as good friends as ever. Friday the professor's wife purchased a center fire revolver at one store and a box of cartridges at another store. The cartridges were rim fire cartridges. Meeting a son of Mrs. Fred Rice on the street she asked him to instruct her in the loading of the revolver saying she was unfamiliar with weapons. After loading the revolver, she proceeded to the bean room at the elevator and going up to the cobbler's wife placed the revolver to her head and pulled the trigger three times, saying, "You have had your say long enough Now I'll have mine." But the cartridges failed to explode. Confusion ensued. One woman fainted away three times before the professor's wife was overpowered and disarmed. A warrant was sworn out for her and she was taken to the county jail at Howell. Later she was released under bail by friends. Both women are well known and highly respected and it is not believed the professor's wife is responsible for her acts. The two families are not related.

Annual Meeting

Putnam and Hamburg Farmer's Club

The annual meeting of Putnam and Hamburg Farmer's Club was held at the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Swarthout Nov. 30. After a sumptuous chicken pie dinner a fine program was rendered. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Pres. Geo. VanHorn; Ist. Vice Pres., H. F. Kice; 2nd Vice Pres. Frank MacKinder; Sec'y, Mrs. Fred Teeple; Treas.; S. E. VanHorn; Organist; Miss Fern Hendes.

The resolution from the President of the State Association relative to a change in membership and dues was taken up and after some discussion it was voted not to endorse the amendment. Considerable sentiment was expressed in favor of appointing a committee to act with the President to secure speakers and take up other new work in order to make the work even more interesting and instructive than in the past.

Business Change

At last the people of Pinckney are going to have what they have been looking for.

The Hoyt Bros. have purchased the electric light plant of the Jackson Lighting Co. and as soon as possible will move the same to their mill and run it by water, giving all night light. This is something the people have long wished for. The new firm intend to give the best service possible and their support by the people will be appreciated. The new concern will be known by the name of the PINCKNEY ELECTRIC CO.

Chicken thieves are getting active in this vicinity.

The M. E. Ladies will also offer a number of spurs for sale.

Ray Crossman and family and Geo. Sheridan and wife of Hamburg spent Sunday at Wm. Blades.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Dale Darow at Allegan, Mich., Dec. 5 a 9 pound son who was named Forrest William.

The Pinckney K. O. T. M. M. will hold their annual election of officers Friday evening, Dec. 14. All members are requested to be present.

School Notes

Roy Hicks is absent on account of sickness.

Kathleen Roche visited school Wednesday p. m.

Margaret Brogan was the guest of Kathleen Roche Monday.

Raymond McIntyre is on the sick list.

The High School Orchestra consisting of Ona Campbell, Ist. violin; Myron Dunning, 2nd violin; Ward Swarthout, cornet; Alger Hall flute; Earl Tipper, drums and traps and Ruth Potterton, piano accompanist are practicing with great diligence.

A New System

All prisoners at the Washtenaw county jail who are able are forced to work out their sentence on the road cutting brush and otherwise improving the highways. Many of the farmers to show their appreciation have been inviting the gang in to dinner. A number of counties have sent committees there to investigate the system with a view to adopting it and all have reported favorably of the plan. During the six weeks the system has been in operation only one prisoner has made his escape from the deputy sheriff in charge.

Don't miss that Chicken Pie Supper to be given Saturday night by the M. E. Ladies in their rooms below the Opera House.



SEASONABLE HINTS

SPECIAL CHRISTMAS SALE

Commencing Thursday, December 12, and Closing Wednesday, December 25

Grocery Specials		Ladies List		ALL DRESS GOODS AT COST	
1 Can Peas.....	10c	Kid Gloves.....	\$1.00 to \$1.50	All 35c goods.....	25c
3 Cans Corn.....	25c	Wool Gloves.....	25c to 50c	All 60c goods at.....	47c
1 Can Tomatoes.....	10c	Lace Collars.....	50c to \$1.50	All 75c goods at.....	61c
1 lb. Best Raisins.....	8c	Fine Shoes.....		All \$1.00 goods at.....	79c
Soda.....	5c	Liste and Silk Hose			
2 pkgs. Washing Powder.....	5c	Overshoes.....			
10c Bar William's Shaving Soap.....	5c	Handkerchiefs.....			
1 qt. Olives.....	27c	Combs and Barrete.....			
1-5c Can Baking Powder.....	3c				
1 Large Bottle Olives.....	21c				
1 pkg. Mince Meat.....	8c				
Sardines in Oil, 7 Cans.....	25c				
Sardines in Mustard, 12c Can.....	9c				
15c Can Mackerel.....	12c				
Corn Starch.....	4c				
25c Coffee.....	22c				
1 lb. 50c Tea.....	21c				
1-10c Sack Salt.....	8c				
1 gal. Best Molasses.....	16c				
1 Can Red Salmon.....	14c				

Mens List		ALL BED COMFORTABLES TO BE SOLD AT COST	
Two Pair Sox.....	25c	1 Lot of Odds and Ends in Childrens Stockings at COST PRICES	
Gloves from.....	25c to \$1.50	A fine line of Handkerchiefs ranging in price from 1c to 50c	
Overshoes from.....	\$1.10 to \$2.75	1 Lot of Misses 50c Wool Underwear at 42c	
Rubbers from.....	90c to \$3.00	Our Rubber Stock is large and the lowest in prices. Call and see	
Ties from.....	25c to 50c	20 per cent off on all Mens Shoes during this sale	
Handkerchiefs from.....	5c to 25c		
Mittens from.....	15c to \$1.00		
Cuff Buttons from.....	25c to \$1.00		
\$1.25 Wool Sweaters.....	75c		

ALL SALES CASH

W. W. BARANRD



HOLIDAY BARGAINS

TO HAVE A JOLLY CHRISTMAS

Make presents to your father, mother, sister, brother, wife or husband, children, neighbor, friends or sweetheart, and select them from our stock. Our prices will give everybody a chance to play Santa Claus

<p>Mens Neckwear</p> <p>Latest Designs..... 25c and 50c</p>	<p>Special Sale of</p> <p>Greg Bed Blankets</p> <p>Extra Size, 64 x 80</p> <p>\$1.25 values to close at</p> <p>93c per pair</p>	<p>25 DOZEN MENS INITIAL</p> <p>Handkerchiefs</p> <p>Regular 10c values, only..... 5c</p>
<p>Mens Holiday Suspenders</p> <p>For..... 25c and 50c</p>	<p>30 Dozen</p> <p>Mens Canvas Gloves</p> <p>5c per pair</p>	<p>Mens Dress Shoes</p> <p>For..... \$2.50, 3.00, 3.50, 4.00</p>
<p>Mens Suspenders and Garters to Match</p> <p>For..... 50c, 75c, \$1.00</p>	<p>75 ONLY</p> <p>Mens \$1.00 Winter Caps</p> <p>To Close at 75c</p>	<p>Mens Kid Gloves</p> <p>AND MOCCA MITTS..... 98c to \$1.50</p>
<p>Gents Umbrellas</p> <p>Put up in Christmas boxes at..... \$1.50, 1.75, 2.00</p>	<p>Grocery Specials</p> <p>Blue Ribbon Raisins, per pkg..... 8c</p> <p>Best Red Salmon, per can..... 17c</p> <p>Choice Mixed Nuts, per lb..... 20c</p> <p>Gold Medal Baking Powder, per lb..... 5c</p> <p>Lenox Soap, 8 bars for..... 25c</p>	<p>Mens Rain Coats</p> <p>Extra values at..... \$3.50, 5.00, 6.00, 10.00</p>
<p>Mens Dress Shirts</p> <p>New patterns, the kind that sell for 1.00, at..... 89c</p>	<p>Fresh Candles</p> <p>Largest assortment ever shown in Pinckney.</p> <p>Ranging from..... 10c to 40c per lb.</p>	
<p>Mens Wool Overshirts</p> <p>For..... 1.00 and 1.50</p>		
<p>Bargains in Mens and Boys Underwear</p> <p>Bargains in Mens and Boys Sweaters</p> <p>Bargains in Mens and Boys Dress Shoes</p> <p>Bargains in Mens Work Shirts and Overalls</p> <p>Bargains in Mens Duck & Wool Lined Coats</p>		

Sale opens Saturday, Dec. 14, and closes at 11 p. m., Tuesday, Dec. 24

Leave Your Order Early For Baked Goods

MURPHY & JACKSON, PRICE LEADERS

A Jackknife Carpenter can do some good work with that handy tool, but a real Carpenter uses a Modern Chest of Tools and the right raw materials.

HENKEL'S Bread Flour produces more and better bread than any "one flour for all purposes."

VELVET PASTRY FLOUR does not have to be loaded with shortening to get proper results—These modern Kitchen helps save time and money and produce the best bread and pastry.

Henkel's Flour Is Never Dear

Ship Your Furs to FUNSTEN

We Want Ten Million Dollars' Worth of Furs! Bigger Prizes! Better Grades! More Money by Selling Here! There are some of the advantages that you can get when you sell your furs to Funsten & Co. in St. Louis—the Largest Fur House in the World. Our sales are the highest in the world. Our prices are the highest in the world. Our service is the best in the world. Our terms are the most liberal in the world. We want to see you. Write to us today. We will give you the best price and the best service.

Big Money in Trapping Trap during spare time. Mink, Coon, Skunk, Muskrat, Wolf, Lynx, White Weasel and other furs are valuable. It is a pleasure to catch them with Funsten Animal Bait. We want Ten Million Dollars' worth of just such furs and will pay cash for them. To get best results use Funsten Animal Bait—\$1 Can.

We guarantee this bait to increase your catch. Animals can't resist it. One can, at a dollar, make \$1,100 clear profit for one man. It is guaranteed by U. S. Government and by experienced trappers everywhere. Funsten's Animal Bait is the best bait for each kind of animal. State kind wanted. Write to Funsten & Co. for full particulars. All at saving prices. **Funsten's Trapper's Guide**—Includes the famous "How to Trap" also entire outfit for trappers. All at saving prices. **Funsten's Fur Market Report**, Shipping Tags, etc. Write today. Funsten & Co., 701 Funsten Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

PATENTS Watson E. Coleman, Washington, D. C. Books free. High-class references. Send results.

PROMISING TO MARRY HER.



Billa—Dick is a very promising fellow.
Stella—Why don't you sue him for breach of promise?

Not Used to "High Life." An old farmer was in London visiting his son, who had got on in the world, and who kept a large house, servants, etc.

When the two sat down to dinner the first night a manservant waited upon them, and was most assiduous in his attentions to the old farmer. After watching his antics for a bit the guest exclaimed:

"What the mischief are ye dancin' about like that for? Can ye not draw in yer chair and sit down? I'm sure there's enough here for the three of us."—London Mail.

One Fisherman's Idea. First Angler—Look, this fish was almost caught before; see the broken hook in its mouth.

Second Angler—It should have had sense enough to steer clear of hooks after that.

First Angler—Oh, come, you can't expect a fish to exhibit more sense than a human being.

Just Shopping. Tired Clerk (over piled up counter)—Can I show you anything else, madam?

Customer—Yes; the nearest way out.—Boston Evening Transcript.

Borrowed money often caused a total loss of memory.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, silky granules, easy to take as candy. Adv.

Only a poor love letter can be spoiled by weak spelling.

The thoughtful person uses liquid blue. It's a gem of blue in a large bottle of water. Ask for Blue Cross Blue, the blue that's all blue. Adv.

Just Before the Battle. "Would you marry him if you were me?"

"I'd marry anyone that asked me, if I were you."

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA

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

DR. KELLOGG'S REMEDY for Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, and all the ailments of the Throat and Lungs.

The SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS



Columbine.

On the left, just past the weather hen's nest, and not more than two steps from the box where they keep the cuckoo, there is the long bed where roses bloom all the year round. And they grow like this so that Columbine may always have one to stick in her hair, and that odd, mocking, soft-hearted cynic Pierrot may call one now and again to twiddle between his teeth.

If you know the way, and the Cheshire cat will let you, you walk down the garden path, past the butterfly lime, and arrive at the nearest little cottage in Olympus.

Now this is the dwelling place of the Harlequin set—Harlequin, Columbine, Clown and Pantaloon. It is one cottage in a little colony on the lower slopes of Mount Olympus (where the high gods dwell: Jupiter and the like), and is most important because it contains the oldest inhabitants.

The Clerk of the Weather lives a little higher up. The Four Queens and Kings live in a square of pagoda-like houses, and are waited upon by the Knaves. Pierrot and Pierrette live in romantic seclusion by a pool in a tumble-down place covered with blue roses. And away behind the fields of stars where the flocks of clouds graze, there is another village where the Seven Princesses live, and the Third Son and an Ogre, and a Talking Rabbit, and all those peculiar and beautiful people who are entangled in our minds with the memories of night nurseries, and the scent of our mothers who bent over us in wonderful toilettes, and told us to go to sleep, or they'd be late for dinner.

When it gets to be about Christmas there is a sort of aroma of excitement on the lower slopes of Olympus, and, especially in the house where Harlequin lives—a delicious sense of something exciting happening.

Columbine opens the lid of the well that looks down onto the world, and there comes up a murmur of children's voices, and you can hear the quaintest things being said about the hanging up of stockings, and about Santa Claus and the likely width of chimneys, and the running power of reindeer, and there is a tremendous rustle of colored paper, and a great run on almonds and raisins, and quite respectable citizens stand in front of shop windows gazing at dolls and dolls gaze back at them, so that the citizens go back forty years at a rush, and the rush is so great sometimes that they get tears in their eyes; for memory is quicker than motor cars, and the road it travels is often dark and broken.

So Columbine leaves the top of the well open all day and all night, and all the people in her cottage sleep with their windows open, so that the sweetly laden air comes up and gives them wonderful dreams. It does more than that. It waves the branches of the Christmas tree that grows at the bottom of the garden, near the sausage frames, and very soon candles begin to bud on its branches.

Now when the candles begin to get ripe, which happens at the same time that geese and turkeys hang in rows in shops and grow rosettes all over them, Harlequin takes an old, oaken pipe from a cupboard under the stairs, and they all sit round while he puts it to his lips and blows.

As he plays, dreams come to them of their ancient days, for Harlequin is first cousin to Mercury, and wears a black mask to hide the light of his face when he visits Columbine, who is Psyche, the Soul; the Clown is Momus, the Spirit of Laughter; and Pantaloon is Charon, who has that grim work of ferrying the souls over the Styx.

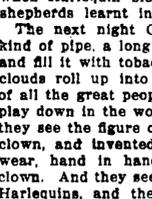
There's an odd link of memories and of things held all through the centuries, but the most charming is this: Columbine is a flower-like person, and there is a flower called Columbine, and it is so called because it is like four doves with outspread wings, and the French dove is colombe, and the dove is the symbol of the soul. So the world is never allowed to forget beautiful things, even if the burden of history is borne on the back of a flower. And the god-like glow and glitter of Mercury's limbs still shows in the glistening sequins on Harlequin's clothes, parti-colored as they have always been, to show how he covered his nakedness with rags.

All this, beautified by the essence of Time, like things put away in a cedar chest, comes back when Harlequin blows on his pipe that air the shepherds learnt in Greece from Pan.

The next night Clown will take out another kind of pipe, a long churwarden of white clay, and fill it with tobacco, and then as the fragrant clouds roll up into the rafters, memories come of all the great people of the Harlequinades they play down in the world, all inspired by them, and they see the figure of Tartan, who was the first clown, and invented the very clothes they now wear, hand in hand with Grimaldi, that great clown. And they seem to see all the great Italian Harlequins, and the dainty French Columbines, and the old dandies of fifteenth-century Venice whose clothes Pantaloon wears.

Do you know that elderly gentlemen in the World smell that magic tobacco, or something like it, and they forget their panaches, or their bald heads, and they sit and dream of the time they went to their first pantomime? Was it "Cinderella," or "Beauty and the Beast"? Or was it that splendid thing "Mother Goose," or that entrancing production "The Yellow Dwarf"?

Such things are conjured up by just that one pipe of tobacco smoked in the cottage on Olympus, and on that night a gentle breeze blows up through the well, laden with the poignant, eternal memories of childhood, and the candles on the Christmas tree are



Pierrot.

all ready to be lighted. They are so ready that when Pantaloon looks out of his window before making up his face for the day he sees that the candles have burst into flame-flowers in the night.

Then Columbine takes out a pipe, and she puts some magic soap into nectar and stirs it round with the bowl of the pipe until frothy suds appear. And then she blows bubbles that float up and out of the window until they reach the Christmas tree, when they turn into great, glittering glass balls, all sorts of colors, and show pictures of the world all colored and shining.

The children in the World look up and think they see Harlequin and Columbine floating down as gently as feathers, but they don't say so because their elders would tell them it was the clouds. But it is Harlequin and Columbine, and Pantaloon and Clown follow soon after, bringing the tree with them.

Now their work begins, own job and hers. Clown the laughter spring up in and ripple as barley field Harlequin to for common appear beau- and a penny wealth of the Indies. And Pantaloon to stirring up old memories in dull people, so that uncles must remember all their nephews in remembering when they were nephews themselves, and had a peculiar hunger at Christmas.

Columbine's awfully practical. Her sentiment extends from the joy of watching the making of baby-clothes to the pleasure of remembering to put nice soap in the spare rooms. It is she who sees that children get the right presents, and when they don't it is not her fault, but the fault of some stupid person in a shop.

It is she who suggests the secret delight of keeping presents hidden at the bottom of the wardrobe; and it is she who suggests the secret delight of peering at children when they are asleep.

There are Pagan Saints who find Arcadia everywhere. Pan pipes as much in the crowded city as on Mount Ida when the sun is high. And Columbine finds roses where the world sees thorns; and Harlequin finds magic in motor buses; and Pantaloon digs away for pleasant memories in the most unlikely places, and finds them bright and clean, and as good as new.

These half-gods of mine (and yours) come down at Christmas to correct the bilious attitude of the rest. They come seeds that ers in the hearts. They give a man instead of a the being that the bus- weighs more timent had up his stock- makes Eve, and feels like to but a hole in it in the morning.

And when it is dark these four quaint figures fit through the country, city, town and village like conspirators, Harlequin tapping doors and windows with his magic wand. "Open, open!" he cries to the Spirit of Christmas. "Let the rich uncle reward his needy nephew, and the unforgiving father his repentant son. Mothers, forget to be jealous of your elder daughter's growing beauty. Children, forget your spite and naughtiness. Let's be old-fashioned. Let's believe in ghosts. I'll tell you ghost-stories, stories of yourselves when you were children, and stories of Pirates on the stairs.

And Clown says as he taps on the doors with his red-hot poker: "Open, open, you old grouchers! And let the Spirit of Fun come into this house. Romp a bit, and lose your wopeny dignity, for pompous stiffness makes the gods laugh."

Pantaloon, taking his turn, taps with his walking-stick, and says: "Open, open, and let in the food of memories

of the good old times! Holly and mistletoe and robins, and church bells sounding over the snow. And hampers all packed to be sent away, and plenty to eat at home.

And then Columbine steals up to the windows, and taps them with the rose from her hair, and she whispers:

"Open, open to me all you who have no children and no friends and no hope, and I will be the warm, nestling thing you covet for your frozen hearts, and you shall feel my soft cheek against yours till the tears come and your heart takes life again. You shall give joy to other people's children. And if you have no friends who have children, are there not a thousand, thousand children who have no friends? Go to them, and give them all you can, and you will be rewarded at almost more than you can bear, for there is a link between those who suffer. Are there not some who you have forgotten or neglected? This lonely man, that lonely woman whom you have left uncared for, perhaps for years. Put on your hat and your coat, and put your heart on your sleeve, so that all may know your errand."

To see her pleading before black, sombre houses where a thin light shines under a blind; to see her face pressed against the window of some big mansion where a man or a woman sits alone with hearts like stone; to see her tears as she essays to melt an aching heart is to see something so touching and beautiful that one almost wonders the doors and windows are not instantly opened to admit the spirit of love she begs for so pitifully.

Look at yourselves. Messieurs of Mesdames Importance, and remember the funny little things you used to be when you bit at coral and bells, and wore bibs, and thought everybody in the world had enough to eat; when you hated to go to bed early, and crept downstairs in your night-gowns to listen over the banisters to the voices in the dining room; when no jam for tea was a tragedy. And when your mother's knee was the throne of justice and mercy, for you buried your head there with her hand in your hair, and forgot to be afraid of the dark."

Columbine has her own very particular work, and she calls it in her mind Secret Delights. She calls it that because she delights in making up odd names for emotions, as, for instance, when she pointed out two lovers to the one day in the spring, who were seated under a hedge, yellow-flushed with primroses; they were holding hands and looking at the hills beyond just as if some wonderful thing was about to come over the hills to tell them what their feelings meant. And the peace was so great and the moment so held that the World seemed to have stopped breathing, and something superhuman to have poured out a cup of stillness. And she called it Liquid Velvet. A Liquid Velvet moment. And I understood.

It is Columbine who watches that beautiful comedy of the newly married, who steal about their house hand-in-hand, fearful of waking the very new servants, fearful of creaking the boards as they gaze enraptured on the very new furniture, looking with joy on the very new pots and pans in the kitchen, turning the electric lights up and down all over the place to see the effect in their new bedroom. And he has a dreadful brooch for her hidden where he keeps his razors; and she has knitted him a tie he will have to wear. But it is all perfectly beautiful.

Someone wrote the other day that people who read are more interested, nowadays, in business than in love, and I'm so sorry for that man. He is more blind than I thought anybody could be. Business may be the means to an end, but Love is the beginning and the end. And it is just at this season that Love makes business; hence the shops full of gifts. Imagine a poet writing:

"Cent per cent, the moon is rising, Watch the stocks upon the bank; Rubber shares are too surprising, Speculators are surmising Who the deuce they have to thank!"

No one can get a heartbeat out of that, and whatever your business man says, he knows he gets all the good in his life out of heartbeats.

So this Christmas Spirit creeps about the world, mocked at, scorned, but alive yet. And you who feel these things may one night see this quaint quartet at work, perhaps for a second at the corner of your street, perhaps just vanishing down the drive, or moving swiftly down a country lane. And you may say wonderingly: "It is a cobweb, a moth, and the branch of a tree, and the starlight makes them look like—like something I remember."

But I tell you who they are—Harlequin, Columbine, Clown and Pantaloon. And if you hear a child's laugh ring out suddenly, and it brings a new, quick emotion, one of them has conquered you!

The spirit of Christmas doesn't cling to presents in proportion to their cost—unless you are very rich; and if you are very rich the voice of the jeweler and of the furrier and of the motor car maker will seem to you as wise, as the word of a happy poor man, though he were a philosopher.

Simple and genuine and glad—strike these notes and the chimes will be very melodiously for you and for those whom you try to make happy. And remember, you can't feign Christmas without being caught as an impostor, both by your own conscience and by the feelings of those about you. The very value of Christmas is that it puts the genuineness of everybody to an unerring test.



There are Pagan Saints who find Arcadia everywhere. Pan pipes as much in the crowded city as on Mount Ida when the sun is high. And Columbine finds roses where the world sees thorns; and Harlequin finds magic in motor buses; and Pantaloon digs away for pleasant memories in the most unlikely places, and finds them bright and clean, and as good as new.

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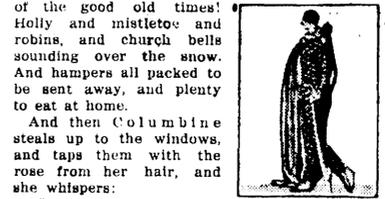
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Harlequin.

When the kidneys fail, uric acid causes rheumatic attacks, headache, dizziness, gravel, urinary troubles, weak eyes, dropsy or heart disease. Doan's Kidney Pills help the kidneys fight off uric acid—bringing new strength to weak kidneys and relief from backache and urinary ills.

A MICHIGAN CASE. Mrs. C. W. Burger, 408 Sherman Ave., Corunna, Mich., says: "The pains through the small of my back were so severe that sometimes I could not get out of a chair. If I stopped, I would nearly topple over. I had awful dizzy spells and my house-work was a burden. Doan's Kidney Pills helped me from the first and continued use entirely cured me."

Get Doan's at Any Drug Store, 50c a Box. **DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS** FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, New York

Not to Be Caught. Farmer (on one side of the hedge to boy on the other side)—Now, then, my lad, didn't I tell you not to let me catch you here again?

Boy (preparing to run)—All right, don't make a fuss. You ain't caught me yet!—Weekly Telegraph.

Many Children Are Sickly. Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children Break up Colic in 15 hours, relieve Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the bowels, and Destroy Worms. They are so pleasant to take children like them. Used by mothers for 22 years. At all druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y. Adv.

There Were Others. "You," sighed the rejected lover, "would find your name written in imperishable characters on my heart could you but look."

"So," murmured the fair young thing who was aware of the fact that the swain had been playing Romeo at the seaside for something like 20 years. "So? Then you must have a heart like a local directory by this time."—Tit-Bits.

Two Guesses. "Well," said the proud father as the doctor entered the room, "what is it—a boy or a girl?"

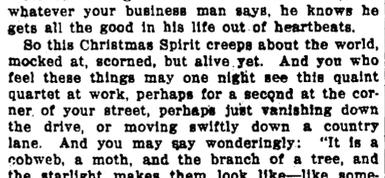
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"Nope," said the doctor. "Ah—girl, then?" said the proud father.

"Nope," said the doctor. "Ah—I know," said the proud father, sadly.—Harper's Weekly.

INFORMATION WANTED.



He—You say that all you want is a good home and a good husband. I can surely furnish you a good home. She—But can you furnish me a good husband?

NEVER TIRES Of the Food That Restored Her to Health.

"Something was making me ill and I didn't know the cause," writes a Colo. young lady: "For two years I was thin and sickly, suffering from indigestion and inflammatory rheumatism. I had tried different kinds of diet, and many of the remedies recommended, but got no better."

"Finally, Mother suggested that I try Grape-Nuts, and I began at once, eating it with a little cream or milk. A change for the better began at once. 'To-day I am well and am gaining weight and strength all the time. I've gained 10 lbs. in the last five weeks and do not suffer any more from indigestion, and the rheumatism is all gone."

"I know it is Grape-Nuts alone that I owe my restored health. I still eat the food twice a day and never tire of it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

The favour of Grape-Nuts is peculiar to itself. It is neutral, not too sweet and has an agreeable, healthful quality that never grows tiresome.

A HIDDEN DANGER

It is the danger of the kidneys to rid the blood of uric acid, an irritating poison that is constantly forming inside.

When the kidneys fail, uric acid causes rheumatic attacks, headache, dizziness, gravel, urinary troubles, weak eyes, dropsy or heart disease.

Doan's Kidney Pills help the kidneys fight off uric acid—bringing new strength to weak kidneys and relief from backache and urinary ills.

A MICHIGAN CASE. Mrs. C. W. Burger, 408 Sherman Ave., Corunna, Mich., says: "The pains through the small of my back were so severe that sometimes I could not get out of a chair. If I stopped, I would nearly topple over. I had awful dizzy spells and my house-work was a burden. Doan's Kidney Pills helped me from the first and continued use entirely cured me."

Get Doan's at Any Drug Store, 50c a Box. **DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS** FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, New York

Not to Be Caught. Farmer (on one side of the hedge to boy on the other side)—Now, then, my lad, didn't I tell you not to let me catch you here again?

Boy (preparing to run)—All right, don't make a fuss. You ain't caught me yet!—Weekly Telegraph.

Many Children Are Sickly. Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children Break up Colic in 15 hours, relieve Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the bowels, and Destroy Worms. They are so pleasant to take children like them. Used by mothers for 22 years. At all druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y. Adv.

There Were Others. "You," sighed the rejected lover, "would find your name written in imperishable characters on my heart could you but look."

"So," murmured the fair young thing who was aware of the fact that the swain had been playing Romeo at the seaside for something like 20 years. "So? Then you must have a heart like a local directory by this time."—Tit-Bits.

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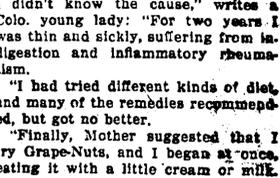
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The Baking Powder Question Solved

Solved once for all by Calumet. For daily use in millions of kitchens has proved that Calumet is highest not only in quality but in leavening power as well—unfailing in results—pure to the extreme—and wonderfully economical in use. Ask your grocer. And try Calumet next bake day.

RECEIVED HIGHEST AWARDS

World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, Ill. Paris Exposition, France, 1904. St. Louis, 1904.



You don't save money when you buy cheap or big-can baking powder. Don't be misled. Buy Calumet. It's more economical—more wholesome—gives best results. Calumet is far superior to sour milk and soda.

Got a Canadian Home in Western Canada's Free Homestead Area

THE PROVINCE OF **Manitoba** has several New Homestead Districts that afford an opportunity to secure 160 acres of excellent agricultural land FREE.

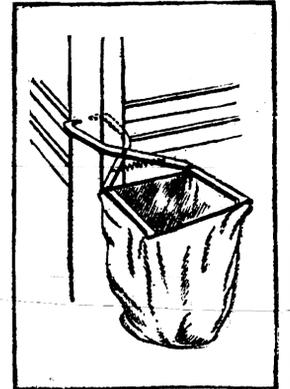
For Grain Growing and Cattle Raising this province has no superior and in the active years shows an unbroken period of over a quarter of a century. Perfect climate; good markets; railroad facilities; soil the very best; and social conditions most desirable. Vacant lands adjacent to Free Homesteads may be purchased and also in the older districts lands can be bought at reasonable prices. For further particulars write to M. V. McInnes, 178 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich. Canadian Government Agents, or Federal Superintendant of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

Gifts— A Most Useful Present For You and Yours **Waterman's (Ideal) Fountain Pen** The superior materials used, the exceptional care in manufacture, and the well-known and successful Waterman pens, make this pen the standard of the writing world everywhere. Always ready and accurate. L. L. Waterman Co., 775 Broadway, N. Y.



FARM AND GARDEN
DEVICE FOR HOLDING BAGS
Pair of Metal Bars Connected Pivotaly Form Rectangular Frame in Which Sack is Fixed.

A device for holding a bag open and at the same time holding it above the ground—on a fence post, for example, has been invented by a North Dakota man. It consists of a pair of metal bars that are pivotally connected. The short ends of the bars are bent in to form spurs, like the tongs, and



the long ends form a rectangular frame in which the mouth of the bag is fixed. A strong spring joins the long ends near the pivotal point. When the outer ends of the bars are spread apart the inner ends spread also and can then be made to embrace a post. When the device is let go and the spring contracts it grips the jaws against the post and holds the apparatus in horizontal position, with the mouth of the bag open.

FARMERS GOING BACK EAST
Many Advantages Offered Worn Out Farms by Adoption of Modern Methods of Agriculture.

A good many men at the present time are going east (in many instances these were farmer boys back east before they grew up and went west) and buying worn out, rocky homesteads that have been abandoned, hoping with the money and ideas they gained in the west to make themselves wealthy on the abandoned acres near the big eastern markets.

There should be a great opportunity for active young agriculturists with modern agricultural training in the old eastern states. Many farms there have been abandoned because of the depleted condition of the soil and the fact that competition with the fresh lands of the west was unprofitable on standard crops.

It is said that at the present time nearly 2,000,000 acres of idle farm land is lying along the boundary line between New York state and Pennsylvania. Surely, with the great markets at the very door of these lands, there are for the eastern farmer wonderful possibilities.

EASY TO MAKE HOG HANGER
One Can Raise and Handle Largest Animals by Use of Device Shown in Illustration Herewith.

The poles are 8 1/2 to 9 feet long and 3 inches in diameter. Bore a 1/2-inch hole through the large end of each pole and a 3/4-inch bolt will hold the three together making a tripod. Bore



Easily Made Hanger. A 1/2-inch hole 18 inches from top of each of the ten outside legs of the hanger. In these put 3/4-inch bolts to hook under the cords of the cross legs. One can easily handle the largest hog with this device.

Seed Corn. Next spring there is going to be a big demand for good seed corn. Now is the time to prepare for this demand. It is well to select the seed from the field. If the ear was matured before the frost the vitality is not seriously impaired. This corn should be selected now and stored in a place where it can dry out within a short time.

Selecting Seed Corn. In selecting seed corn save four or five times as much as you can possibly use, for it will be best to select very rigidly at seeding time and such corn as is not needed can be readily sold at good prices.

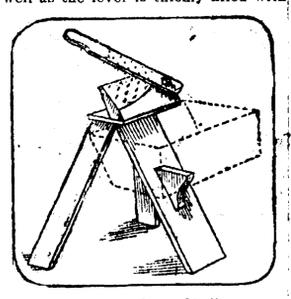
TIME FOR LIMING PASTURES
Late Fall is Best as Winter Rains Will Work it into Soil—Spread as Soon as Air-Slacked.

The latter part of the fall is the best time to lime the pasture, as the winter rains and snows will gradually work it into the soil. A medium dressing, about 40 bushels of air-slacked lime spread to the acre, is about the right quantity to use. One bushel of freshly-burnt lime, when air slacked, will make two bushels; 20 bushels of freshly-burnt lime will cost six cents per bushel at the kiln, which is \$1.20 per acre, not counting the hauling. This is an economical dressing for one acre of grass pasture. The lime should be spread as soon as it is air-slacked. The field should be run over with a sharp iron-tooth harrow, and about ten pounds of a mixture of timothy, red top and blue grass sown to the acre. In the spring sow two pounds of red clover, one pound of white clover, and one pound of alsika cloverseed to the acre. The clover and grass will make a rapid growth in the spring if the land is in good health. Lime sweetens land; kills out sorrel; rots out the vegetable matter; disintegrates the hard particles of clay and puts the ground in good condition for plant growth.

Ground limestone is now quite largely used and has some advantages over burnt lime. Being ground very fine, it may be drilled in with the seed in any quantity. Ground limestone has a very mild action on the soil, and is not as effective as burnt lime. It is now recommended for light lands and for land that is to be sown in alfalfa. Two to three tons is said to be the proper dressing for one acre. Prepared lime or agricultural lime is made by adding water to caustic lime out of contact with air. By this process 56 pounds of caustic lime becomes 74 pounds of hydrate of lime.

HOW TO MAKE CORN SHELLER
Few Scraps of Old Lumber, Usually Found on Any Farm, Can Be Made of Good Service.

Where there is but a small quantity of corn to be shelled a sheller can be made of a few scraps of wood usually found on a farm. A block of wood, having a sloping notch cut from one end is mounted on three legs as shown in the illustration from Popular Mechanics. The notched part as well as the lever is thickly filled with



spikes driven in so that their heads protrude about one-half inch. The ear of the corn is placed in the notched part and the lever pressed down. Two or three strokes of the lever will remove all the kernels from the cob. A box is provided and conveniently located on one leg to catch the shelled corn.

Buying Machinery. One thing that cuts down the profits on the farm is the expense for new machinery. Usually these machines are necessities but the first cost is always something of an item.

GARDEN and FARM NOTES

Keen tools save time, labor and do most efficient work.

The man with the silo is not worrying over winter feed.

Anything that reduces the cost of maintenance increases the profit.

As a general rule, potatoes should be planted on fresh ground each year.

A 160-acre farm with a silo will produce as much revenue as a 180-acre farm without.

Deep plowing increases the soil's water-holding power, also its plant-feeding power.

The corn that shells off while husking can be saved if a coal shovel is used in unloading.

It's a shame to let a vast amount of feed go to waste each year by not using the corn stalks.

Asparagus is a hardy plant. It does not need a winter much to keep it from being killed by freezing.

More alfalfa means more home-grown feed and smaller feed bills. It naturally leads to better profits.

Some people have gone so far as to claim that the corn stalks in the silo are worth as much as the ears in the crib.

Secure an abundance of good, clean straw now, for bedding, thus insuring the comfort of all animals during the winter months.

A few gallons of paint would not be expensive, but if it were rightly applied it would add a great deal to the value of the place. Keeping any machine well oiled and in proper repair not only increases efficiency, but decreases the amount of power required to run the machine. The garden truck, which most farmers allow to waste at this season of the year, can be turned into big profits by feeding them to the hogs, cattle and poultry.

NEWS IN BRIEF.
The East Side Improvement association, of Kalamazoo, has appointed a committee which will try to secure a Carnegie library.

Cheatham switches have been ordered for the Kalamazoo lines of the Michigan United traction system. The switches will be operated by electricity.

Mrs. C. H. Doskam and Mrs. H. H. Taylor, of Marshall, have returned with their husbands from the north woods, both women with two deer each.

Plans are being made to hold the ninth annual Michigan corn show of the State Corn Improvement association at the Kalamazoo Western normal, Jan. 10 and 11.

The Saginaw board of health endorses the proposition of Dr. Guy L. Keifer, of Detroit, recommending a health law governing the issuance of marriage licenses.

Gov. Osborn has been asked for requisition papers for the return of Dr. Robert McCullough, of Mason, to Newark, O., where he is wanted for alleged abandonment.

A co-operative store may be established in Cadillac, where groceries and a general line of foodstuffs will be sold at cost. At the head of this plan are local socialists.

According to statements made by dealers, there will be no shortage of coal in Port Huron, such as is being experienced in Detroit. Chestnut coal is quoted at \$8.25 per ton.

The next legislature will be asked to create the office of state sanitary inspector and authorize him to hire assistants. The bill will provide that the inspector be a civil engineer.

Copies of resolutions passed by the Commercial club of Bessemer, protesting against excessive tax assessments in Bessemer, have been forwarded to Gov. Osborn and Gov.-elect Ferris.

State Senator William B. Grace, of Kalamazoo, says he will introduce a bill at the next session of the legislature which will prevent the intermarriage of blacks and whites in Michigan.

James C. Chase, former postmaster at Norwood, was arraigned in U. S. district court in Grand Rapids, charged with embezzling \$860 of postoffice funds. Restitution has been made to the governor.

Two banners were received and placed in the capitol museum, in Lansing. They were presented to the Brady Guards, of Detroit, in 1837 by Stevens Thompson Mason, Michigan's first governor.

Rev. J. A. Dunkel, of Warren avenue Presbyterian church, Saginaw, is appointed chairman of the home mission committee of the Michigan Presbyterian synod, succeeding Rev. C. A. Lippincott, of Flint.

A movement is now on foot to form unions among the stationary firemen, moving picture operators and hotel and restaurant employes, of Muskegon, all of which, it is planned, will join the Muskegon Trades council.

Hunting parties returning from the northern part of Newaygo county report that there was not enough snow to follow a wounded deer after the shooting. One party reports the loss of four deer in this manner.

The recently reorganized Muskegon Chamber of Commerce has elected officers. Paul R. Beardsley being chosen president, Dr. J. F. Denstow, vice president; W. Wilfred Barous, secretary, and John H. Moore, treasurer.

Michael Byrne, of Bay City, laborer, was knocked down by an automobile and while lying unconscious was run over by a team of horses, the feet of one of the animals puncturing one of his lungs. He has little chance to recover.

A fund of nearly \$10,000 has been raised for Bronson hospital, at Kalamazoo, and a part of the money will be used in creating a free bed memorial to Fr. Joseph Kraemer, who a few weeks ago died at sea on his return trip from Palestine.

Following Sunday saloon closing in Menominee, enforced two weeks ago, and the demand of 13 Marinette ministers to close saloons in Marinette, Wis., Mayor Fisher, of Marinette, has ordered the enforcement of the curfew law and the regulation of pool rooms.

Tuberculosis has caused 1,870 deaths in Michigan in ten months. Typhoid fever 453, the lowest in several years. Diphtheria and croup 346. Scarlet fever 136. Measles 79. Whooping cough 217. Pneumonia 2,164, which is very high for the state. Diarrhoea enteritis, under two years of age, 1,177, which is low compared with other years. Cancer 1,798. Secretary Dixon says the state board of health spends annually one cent per capita, while Pennsylvania spends 4 cents per capita.

The report of the Deputy game warden at Mackinaw shows that 4,000 deer were brought by hunters from the upper peninsula across the straits. This is a decrease in the number taken in upper Michigan last year.

At a meeting in Grand Rapids of the receivers of the Pere Marquette Railroad Co., it was decided to overrule the order of the traffic department not to accept perishable freight in less than carload lots during severe weather unless shipped in refrigerator cars.



This is a Duke's Mixture Umbrella
Whether you smoke Duke's Mixture in pipe or cigarette, it is delightfully satisfying. Everywhere it is the choice of men who want real, natural tobacco.

Liggatt & Myers
Duke's Mixture

In each 5c sack there are one and a half ounces of choice Virginia and North Carolina tobacco—pure, mild, rich—best sort of granulated tobacco. Enough to make many good, satisfying cigarettes—the kind that makes rolling popular. And with each sack you get a present coupon and a book of cigarette papers free.

Get an Umbrella Free
The coupons can be exchanged for all sorts of valuable presents. The list includes not only smokers' articles—but many desirable presents for women and children—umbrellas, cameras, toilet articles, tennis rackets, catcher's gloves and masks, etc.

During December and January only we will send our illustrated catalogue of presents FREE to any address. Ask for it on a postal, today.

Coupons from Duke's Mixture may be assorted with tags from HORSE SHOE, J. T. HINSLY'S NATURAL LEAF, GRANGER TWIST, coupons from FOUR ROSES (10c tin double coupon), PICK PLUG CUT, FREDMONT CIGARETTES, CLIX CIGARETTES, and other tags of coupons issued by us.

Premium Dept.
Liggatt & Myers Tobacco Co.
St. Louis, Mo.

Countryman's Notion.
Farmer (seeing a water cart for the first time)—Dang me, Halbert, if these Lunnon chaps ain't smart! Just look what that feller's fixed up at the back of his wagon to keep boys from hangin' on be'ind!—London Sketch.

RASH ON FACE FOR 2 YEARS
Sioux Falls, S. D.—"My trouble of skin disease started merely as a rash on my face and neck, but it grew and kept getting worse until large scabs would form, fester and break. This was just on the one side of my face, but it soon scattered to the other side. I suffered a great deal, especially at night, on account of its itching and burning. I would scratch it and of course that irritated it very much. This rash was on my face for about two years, sometimes breaking out lots worse and forming larger sores. It kept me from sleeping day or night for a couple of months. My face looked disfigured and I was almost ashamed to be seen by my friends. A friend asked me to try Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. I would bathe my face with hot water and a lot of Cuticura Soap, then I would put on the Cuticura Ointment. In less than two days' time, the soreness and inflammation had almost entirely disappeared, and in four weeks' time you could not see any of the rash. Now my face is without a spot of any kind. I also use them for my scalp and hair. They cured me completely." (Signed) Miss Pansy Hutchins, Feb. 6, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

If one gave voice only to one's thoughts one wouldn't talk so much.

FOLEY KIDNEY PILLS
Are Rich in Curative Qualities FOR BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM, KIDNEYS AND BLADDER

Your Liver Is Clogged Up
That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature *Wm. Wood*

W. N. U., DETROIT, 100-1912.

You Often Want
quick relief from biliousness—from its headaches, its sour stomach, hiccoughs, flatulence, unpleasant breath and the general feeling of good-for-nothingness it causes. Thousands—through three generations and the wide world over—have found, as you will find, that

Beecham's Pills

give the necessary relief quickly, safely, gently, naturally. This harmless family remedy is justly famous for its power to put the bowels, liver, kidneys and stomach in regular active working order. In every way—in feelings, looks, actions and in powers—you will find yourself altogether better after you have used Beecham's Pills.

For Quick Relief
You ought to be sure to read the directions with every box. Sold everywhere, 10c, 25c.

US ABSORBINE, JR. LINIMENT
Corns, Bunions, Callous Bunches, Fists, Aching, Swollen Feet. It allays pain and takes out soreness and inflammation promptly. Healing and soothing—causes a better circulation of the blood through the part, assisting nature in building new, healthy tissue and eliminating the old. Alex. A. Tobinsport, Ind., writes Nov. 25, 1905: "No doubt you remember my getting two bottles of your ABSORBINE, JR., for a burn on my foot. My foot is well." Also valuable for any swelling or painful affliction, Gout, Enlarged Glands, Varicose Veins, Milk Leg, Strains, Sprains, Fungus Cuts, Bruises, Lacerations. Price \$1.00 and \$2.00 at all druggists or delivered. Book & G. Free. W. F. Young, P.O. 310, Tampa, Fla.

THOMPSON'S
LIVE WATER
REPAIRS STAMPS
"DURANCE" IS GUARANTEED

THE PINCKNEY DISPATCH

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY
ROY W. CAVERLY, PROPRIETOR.
Entered at the Postoffice at Pinckney, Michigan,
as second-class matter
Advertising rates made known on application.

LOCAL NOTES

There was a man in our town,
And he was wondrous wise;
He swore (it was his policy)
He would not advertize,
But one sad day he advertized,
And thereby hangs a tale,
The ad. was set in quite small
type
And headed "Sheriff's Sale.—Ex.

John Fitzsimmons and wife spent Saturday in Howell.

Ed Farnam and wife were Howell visitors Saturday.

Claude Miller of Dexter was in town on business last Friday.

S. E. Nelson of Chicago transacted business here the latter part of last week.

The Bell telephone gang have been working on the Gregory line for the past week.

Mr. Steveson of North Lake was in town on business one day the latter part of last week.

Frank LaRue and wife of Howell visited at the home of Mrs. Emma Moran last Thursday.

Bianche Martin spent a few days the past week at the home of Miss Florence Kice of North Hamburg.

Mrs. Sarah Youngs and son, Bert, of Detroit were guests of friends and relatives here over Sunday.

Fred Campbell and wife of Ann Arbor visited at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Campbell over Sunday.

The Chelsea meat dealers announce that their places of business will be closed on Sundays during the winter months.

It is about time to issue the annual warning against the cotton Santa Claus whiskers. Many persons who have Santa Claused at church doings and have leaned over lighted candles while wearing the cotton-wind shields are with us no more.

L. E. Smith is spending the week in Wayne.

C. M. Sigler of Ann Arbor spent last Friday here.

Mr. and Mrs. Max Ledwedge spent Sunday at A. M. Roche's.

Wm. Kennedy Jr. spent the fore part of the week in Detroit.

Miss Kathryn Lamborne of Gregory is visiting at Mrs. Jesse Henry's.

Mr. William Suydam of Detroit spent Saturday and Sunday here.

Mrs. Collins of Toledo is spending a few weeks at the home of E. E. Hoyt.

Dale Chappel of Webberville has been visiting at the home of John Dinkel.

Miss Gladys Pool spent the first of the week with her sister Mrs. A. Gilchrist.

Earl MacLacian and wife left last week for their new home at Crosswell Mich.

John Ware and wife of Spokane Washington spent Sunday at Wm. Dunbar's.

Laverne and Mary McQuillan of Chilson spent Sunday with Mrs. Gregory Devereaux.

Mr. Percy Teeple of Marquette is spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Love.

Miss Florence Reason spent a few days the past week with her sister, Mrs. J. Rane of Whitmore Lake.

The North Lake Grange will give a box social at their hall Friday evening Dec. 12. All are cordially invited.

Capitalists from Pittsburg, Pa., are securing leases on land in the vicinity of Fenton with the view of prospecting for oil.

James Morgan has over 6000 bushels of potatoes stored in various cellars in Brighton. In addition to this he has shipped seven car loads.

The Gleaners of the Pinckney Arbor will hold a meeting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Veeder Saturday evening, Dec. 14 for the purpose of electing officers. All the members are requested to be present.

It is never out of order to remind people that no law can enforce itself. The statute books of most states have in them many excellent laws that are indifferent. One common fault is that while many people are anxious to have good laws passed they take no interest in having those laws enforced, and so they remain a dead letter. Evil minded people are quite willing to have good laws passed if they have the assurance that nothing will be done to make them effective.



Christmas Suggestions From

"The Store of the Christmas Spirit"

For weeks back we have been making arrangements for supplying the people of Pinckney and vicinity with a stock of Xmas merchandise, such as was never displayed before in this town. The goods are now in stock, and we ask that you shop early; thereby getting better selections and better service. A visit to each of our departments will suggest many gifts you would not otherwise think of.

Suggestions for Sensible Gifts for Men

- Silk Neckties, (boxed) 25c to \$1.00
- Fancy Hosiery 25c to 1.00
- Christmas Belts, (boxed) 50c
- Collar Bags, (all shades) 1.00 and 1.50
- Stick Pins, (boxed) 50c to 1.00
- Cuff Link Sets, (boxed) 25c to 1.50
- Kid and Mocha Gloves 75c to 2.50
- Fancy Suspender Sets 25c to 1.00
- Mission Umbrellas 75c to 3.30
- Bath Robes, each 3.50
- House Coats, each 5.00
- Knitted Scarfs 29c to 50c
- Silk Scarfs 1.00 to 1.50
- Necktie and Stick Pin Sets 1.00
- Handkerchiefs 5c to 50c
- Initial Handkerchiefs, linen, 6 in a box 75c and 1.50
- House Slippers 75c to 2.00
- Pajamas, per suit 1.00
- Fancy Vests 1.75 to 3.50
- Necktie Holder and Rings 50c
- Dress Shirts 50c to 2.00
- Flannel Shirts 1.00 to 2.50
- Sweater Coats (wool) 1.50 to 7.00
- Fur Hats 2.50 to 6.50
- Suit Cases and Bags 1.25 to 9.00

Practical Gifts for Ladies

- Hand Bags, (Leather, Velvet and Chatelaine) 50c to \$7.50
- Silk and Knit Scarfs 25c to 2.50
- Fancy Collars 15c to 50c
- Sash Pins 25c and 50c
- Back Combs 25c to 2.00
- Handkerchiefs 5c to 1.50
- Ribbons
- Umbrellas 50c to 3.50
- Knit and Kid Goods 50c to 1.50
- Furs, (Scarfs and Muffs) All Prices
- Silk Hosiery 50c and 1.00
- Hat Pins 25c and 1.00
- Knit Underskirts 50c to 1.50
- Woolen " Patterns 1.00 to 1.50
- Duster Bags 25c and 50c
- Sweater Coats 2.00 to 3.00
- House Slippers 1.00 to 1.50
- Kimonas 1.00 to 2.50
- Dressing Sacques 50c to 1.00
- Knit Hats 1.00
- Muslin Underwear
- Fur Coats
- Pillow Tops
- Neck Novelties All Prices

Children's Gifts that will be enjoyed AND USED

- Sweater Coats
- House Slippers
- Woolen Gloves
- Caps
- Handkerchiefs
- Ribbons
- Shoes
- Fur Sets
- Knit Toques
- Boys Suits
- Fancy Ties
- Hosiery and Underwear

For the Whole Family

- Bed Blankets
- Clothing
- Suit Cases and Trunks
- Rugs
- Comfortables
- Bed Spreads
- Auto Blankets

OUR LARGE

Handkerchief Booth

Will contain our fine line of 2500 ladies, mens and childrens handkerchiefs. They are all at one place where you can nicely see all kinds from 2 for 5c to \$1.50 each Xmas boxes of nice handkerchiefs at all prices.

In Remembering.

Others, do not forget yourself. You cannot enjoy Christmas as you should unless you are properly dressed. It is a duty you owe yourself as well as your friends, to look and feel your best on Christmas Day.

New Xmas Suits and Overcoats for Men \$10. to 25.

Boy's Suits and Overcoats \$4. to 10.

Ladies Coats \$8. to 25.

Table Linens and Linen Pieces

We want to especially mention, as our stock of "Humidor Linens" is entirely new and one of the largest assortments shown anywhere

Table Linens Napkins
Tray Cloths Lunch Cloths
Individual Towels Dresser Scarfs, Etc.

Visit our store—"The Store of the Christmas Spirit"—That is the only way to realize how well we have provided for your Xmas wants

Only 11 more shopping days before Christmas. This store will hold open later in the evening than usual from now until Christmas.

W. J. DANCER & COMPANY Stockbridge, Michigan

NOW, PEOPLE OF PINCKNEY, the above list are but suggestions—and can in now way describe the large amount of beautiful gifts that are on display at our store. We are firm in the belief that nowhere will you find larger selections and at money-saving prices than at our store. We solicit a goodly share of your Christmas patronage. We will pay your fare on \$10. purchases. Give us a Christmas call.

WE SAVE YOU MONEY

On Best and Latest of Standard Makes of

Cut Glass

Water Sets, Berry Bowles, Celery and Olive Dishes, Spoon Trays, Salt and Pepper Sets, Oil Bottles, Etc.

Complete Line of Silverware

- Tea Spoons
- Desert Spoons
- Table Jugs
- Berry Soup
- Gravy Ladles
- Knives and Forks
- Butter Knives
- Sugar Shells
- Fruit, Cake Baskets
- Salt & Pepper Sets
- Toothpick Holder
- Souvenir Spoons
- Childrens Set
- Cold Meat Fork
- Cream Ladles
- Jewell Boxes
- Pickle Forks

Complete Line of

- Carving Sets \$1.00 to \$1.50
- Razors 1.00 to 2.50
- Brushes
- Pocket Knives 10c to \$1.00
- Razor Straps 25c to 1.50

We Guarantee a Saving of 25 per cent on Street and Stable Blankets

Why Go Without When You Can Buy Blankets From \$1.00 to \$7.50

Teeple Hardware Company
Pinckney

Mrs. A. M. Utley was in Detroit on business last week.

Monks Bros. are now living in the rooms formerly occupied by Dr. W. T. Wright.

W. C. Dunning transacted business in Stockbridge one day the past week.

Lucius Wilson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Wilson, west of town, has been appointed secretary of the New York City Board of Commerce at a salary of \$15,000 a year. He has certainly done some climbing in the last few years. Starting as the secretary of the Board of Commerce at Des Moines, Iowa then back to Detroit to the secretaryship of the Detroit Board of Commerce, from there to the vice presidency of the Warren Automobile Co. and now to the New York City post.

The first proof that the post-office department meant exactly what it said when it issued the order that the rural mail delivery service would be discontinued where the roads were not kept in good condition, arrived this week when Wellington H. Van Biper, carrier on Holly rural route No. 4, received orders to discontinue the delivery of mail on what is known as the town line road between Rose and Highland townships.—Holly Herald.

Rev. W. H. Ripon spent the fore part of the week in Detroit.

F. C. Montague of Gregory had corn which went 160 bu to the acre.

Miss Ella Black has been visiting at the home of Michael Fitzsimmons of Jackson.

Mildred Palmer of Hamburg was the guest of Rose Jedries over Sunday.

Fred Lake and wife spent several days the past week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Stanton of Milan.

Some person or persons have been giving exhibitions of their marksmanship by shooting out street lights.

The dispute about the Handy election seems to have blown over for the time at least. Glen Yeland who was one of the republican candidates defeated by the Handy vote recently had a letter published in the Livingston Tidings in which he stated that he had thoroughly investigated the Handy affair and as there was no evidence of any fraud having been perpetrated he had decided not to contest the election. The other candidates have made no statements to the press as yet. The grounds on which the contest was to have been made was that the ballot box was left unguarded during the noon hour on election day.

Kitsey Allison spent Sunday at the home of Dell Hall.

Howell would like to be incorporated as a city.

The Fowlerville Review has changed from a 7 to a 8 column 4 page paper, all of which is set and printed at home.

Mrs. Alden Carpenter was the guest of Mrs. Pangborn of near Gregory one day the past week.

Benjamin Singleton died at the home of his son Harry in Unadilla township Dec. 4 aged 75 years. The funeral was held from the home Friday, Rev. McTaggart of the Gregory Baptist church officiating. Interment in Williamsville cemetery. The deceased was the father of Mrs. Albert Frost.

The Pinckney Literary and Social club was organized at the home of Miss Kate Brown on the evening of Dec. 6. Rev. W. H. Ripon was appointed president and Miss M. E. Brown, secretary. The next meeting will be held Friday evening, Dec. 18 at the home of Miss Mabel Brown. All those who are desirous of joining the club are cordially invited to attend. Each member is requested to come prepared to talk five minutes on any subject they may choose. One hour will be devoted to talks and discussion followed by a social hour.

Adrian Lavey spent Saturday in Detroit.

Benjamin Eames of Benton Harbor has been visiting friends and relatives here.

Dr. A. B. Green and wife of Jackson were over Sunday visitors at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Green.

Dr. Walter Snyder and wife of Jackson spent the fore part of the week at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Green.

It is announced that within a year the Grand Trunk will be double-tracked the whole distance between Durand and Detroit.—Holly Advertiser.

Drives Off a Terror

The chief cause of death in the winter and spring months is pneumonia. Its advance agents are colds and grip. In any attack by one of these maladies no time should be lost in taking the best medicine obtainable to drive it off. Countless thousands have found this to be Dr. King's New Discovery. "My husband believed it has kept him from having pneumonia three or four times," writes Mrs. George W. Place, Rawsonville, Vt., "and for coughs, colds, and croup we have never found its equal." Guaranteed for all bronchial affections. Price 50 cts. and \$1.00 Trial bottle free at W. E. Brown's the druggist.



FOR YOUNG AND OLD

WE cannot sell you all your Christmas Gifts, but we can show you many things which many would appreciate on account of their utility and many other things which children expect Santa Claus to bring them.

Pocket Knives

Carving Knives

Table Knives

Rogers Plated Ware

Spoons

Oyster Forks

Child's Sets

Chafing Dishes

Alarm Clocks

Watches

Family Scales

Boy's Skates

Girl's Skates

High Sleds

Food Choppers

Razors

Safety Razors

Savory Roasters

Also Many Other Suitable Presents at Reasonable Prices

Give Us a Call

REMEMBER—We have The Good Stove that is necessary to cook The Good Xmas Dinner, Renown and Eclipse Ranges.

DINKEL & DUNBAR

Pinckney, Mich.

THE PEOPLE YOU KNOW

Frank and Helen Dolan have gone to Pontiac.

John Dinkel was in Detroit Saturday on business.

Rev. Fr. Coyle spent a few days the past week in Detroit.

Una Bennett of North Hamburg is clerking for Mrs. A. M. Utley.

Mrs. A. H. Flintoft and Mrs. E. E. Hoyt are taking treatment at the Sanitarium here.

Eugene Dinkel of Detroit spent the latter part of last week with friends and relatives here.

The Stockbridge Elevator Co's elevator at Anderson is now under the management of Michael Roche.

Oscar Walters is spending some time at the home of his uncle, William Walters, of Carleton, Monroe county.

The Michigan State telephone company is liable to be assessed \$25 a day for cutting out telephones paid for in advance at Pontiac.

No better place will you find to get unlimited selections of Xmas gifts without paying high city prices, than at the Dancer store in Stockbridge. They pay your fare one way on \$10 purchases from now until Christmas. Adv.

SOUTH IOSCO.

The Misses Beatrice and Kathryn Lamborne entertained their cousins, Rose and Ethel Foster of East Lansing and Gladys Roberts of this place Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Green took dinner at Mr. Crossman's near Gregory.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Roberts, Gladys and J. D. entertained the following at their home Sunday, Misses Ethel and Rose Foster of East Lansing, Elva Caskey, Kathryn and Beatrice Lamborne, Martin Anderson, Cecil Cone and Ray Hicks.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Roberts and Mrs. David Roberts spent Sunday at Willis Tupper's.

Mrs. Amy VanKeuren returned home from Jackson last week.

Miss Kathryn Lamborne is spending some time with her sisters at Pinckney.

Mrs. Elvira Roberts and Daisy, visited her Uncle, who is very sick, Wednesday.

A number from here attended the dinner at the Maccabee Hall in Plainfield Thursday.

Could Shout For Joy

"I want to thank you from the bottom of my heart," wrote C. B. Rader of Lewisburg, W. Virginia, for the wonderful double benefit I got from Electric Bitters, in curing me of both a severe case of stomach trouble and of rheumatism, from which I had been an almost helpless sufferer for ten years. It suited my case as though made just for me." For dyspepsia, indigestion jaundice, and to rid the system of kidney poisons that cause rheumatism. Electric Bitters have no equal. Try them. Every bottle is guaranteed to satisfy. Only 50c at Brown's Drug Store.

CHRISTMAS



Useful—Sensible—Beautiful

Presents for Everybody

HILL'S VARIETY STORE

Where Quality, Assortment and Economy Rule

For the last two months everything has been on the move. We have unpacked hundreds of boxes of holiday goods. The store in general has been given a thorough rearrangement, every available bit of floor and shelf space is so utilized that we are ready to display to our patrons and friends the largest and most complete assortment of practical and fancy Christmas gifts ever offered in "Old Livingston".

A Few Timely Suggestions

Chinaware

Sand Dishes
Cups and Saucers
Artistic Vases
Dinner Sets

Box Stationery & Books

Stationery a fine assortment
Books by Popular Authors
Books for Boys and Girls
Books for Children of all ages
Gift Books

Plain

Handkerchiefs

Fancy

Everything from the plain sensible sort to the white linen and delicate pieces of lace and embroidery
Colored Handkerchiefs
Fancy Lace and Embroidery

Toilet Articles

Manicure Sets
Brush and Comb sets
Shaving Mirrors
Shaving Outfits

Thousands of Yards of Ribbons

Fancy ribbons in dainty patterns and light coloring. Christmas ribbon especially, just the thing to tie up your presents all widths

Hosiery and Underwear

The enormous amount of this line that we have purchased enables us to give better value for less money. These values are being eagerly seized by the thoughtful buyer. Don't be left. Buy NOW.

Ladies' Hose 10c to 50c Men's Hose 5c to 50c

Bright--Jewelry--Artistic

Fancy Goods

Cuff Buttons 10c to 50c
Scarf Pins 10c to 50c
Beauty Pins 5c to 25c
Belt Pins 10c to 50c
Rings 25c to \$4.00

Hair Ornaments

Hat Pins
Back Combs
Side Combs
Hairnets
Braid Pins

Fancy Boxes & Booklets

Burnt Wood Boxes
Japanese Boxes
Booklets
Cretone Covered Boxes

Toys

Electric Engines
Electric Trains
Friction Toys
Steam Engines
Sleds
Mocking Horses

Dolls and Doll Cabs

Dolls
Doll Cabs
Tool Chests
Printing Presses

Christmas Candies

We have a new lot of choice candies, fresh and tasty, for the Christmas trade. Candy Boxes in abundance.

Games

Of all sorts and descriptions, puzzles, card games, blocks, and in fact everything you could think of in this line.

Christmas Decorations & Christmas Boxes

Of all sizes

Hundreds of wonderful, fascinating things to make the children's eyes grow big and round with anticipation of Santa Claus.

Aluminum and Graniteware a specialty

V. E. HILL

Howell, : Michigan

P. S. On account of our immense stock we have been compelled to transform our basement into a salesroom during the Christmas Season.

Electric Bitters

Spaced when everything else fails. In nervous prostration and female weakness they are the supreme remedy, as thousands have testified. FOR KIDNEY, LIVER AND STOMACH TROUBLE. It is the best medicine ever sold over a druggist's counter.

PATENTS

promptly obtained in all countries for the full term of years. We have a large staff of experienced Patent Attorneys and Inventors. We will prepare and prosecute your Patent application. We will also prepare and prosecute your Copyright application. We will also prepare and prosecute your Trademark application. We will also prepare and prosecute your Design application. We will also prepare and prosecute your Utility application. We will also prepare and prosecute your Plant application. We will also prepare and prosecute your Animal application. We will also prepare and prosecute your Invention application. We will also prepare and prosecute your Discovery application. We will also prepare and prosecute your Improvement application. We will also prepare and prosecute your New and Useful application. We will also prepare and prosecute your Novelty application. We will also prepare and prosecute your Originality application. We will also prepare and prosecute your Inventive application. We will also prepare and prosecute your Creative application. We will also prepare and prosecute your Artistic application. We will also prepare and prosecute your Scientific application. We will also prepare and prosecute your Technical application. We will also prepare and prosecute your Commercial application. We will also prepare and prosecute your Industrial application. We will also prepare and prosecute your Domestic application. We will also prepare and prosecute your Foreign application. We will also prepare and prosecute your International application. We will also prepare and prosecute your Universal application. We will also prepare and prosecute your Global application. We will also prepare and prosecute your World application. We will also prepare and prosecute your Earth application. We will also prepare and prosecute your Sky application. We will also prepare and prosecute your Sea application. We will also prepare and prosecute your Land application. We will also prepare and prosecute your Air application. We will also prepare and prosecute your Fire application. We will also prepare and prosecute your Water application. We will also prepare and prosecute your Earth application. We will also prepare and prosecute your Sky application. We will also prepare and prosecute your Sea application. We will also prepare and prosecute your Land application. We will also prepare and prosecute your Air application. We will also prepare and prosecute your Fire application. We will also prepare and prosecute your Water application.

D. SWIFT & CO.

PATENT ATTORNEYS
203 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

Holiday Message

WE WISH EVERYBODY

A Happy Christmas

We handle the goods to help make it so. Come and see. It is worth a long drive to look over our splendid assortment of

Popular Priced Merchandise

Suitable for Gifts

We show you a City Assortment at fair prices. Our numerous offerings are too many to specify in a small adv., but here you will find the best in

Toys, China, Post Cards, Games, Books, Candies
5c and 10c Goods and Other Departments

C. S. LINE

THE HOME GOODS BAZAAR

Opposite Court House Howell Mich.

Send home news in the form of the Dispatch, to a friend as a welcome Christmas gift. Only \$1.00 per year.

PATENTS

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IMPORTED EMPEREUR 6715

Belgian Draft Stallion, 3 years old, fine Chestnut color, wt. over 1700 lbs. Imported from Belgium in August, 1912.

Owned by W. C. DUNNING
Will make the season of 1913 at Pinckney livery barn

Empereur's entry in the National Stud Book at Brussels, Belgium, is as follows: Chestnut stallion, foaled 1909, sired by Bean Liseron (19546) he by Bean Lys (11494) out of Lice De Plutsingen (12341). Dam Doka (79643) by Lafleur (8616) out of Sarah De Wilden (56595). In competition at Charlotte he took first prize over 24 competitors in his class.

Terms - \$20. to Insure

The SABLE LORCHA

By HORACE HAZELTINE

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SYNOPSIS.

Robert Cameron, capitalist, consults Philip Clyde, newspaper publisher, regarding anonymous threatening letters he has received. The first promises a sample of the writer's power on a certain day. On that day the head is mysteriously cut from a portrait of Cameron while the latter is in the room. Clyde has a theory that the portrait was mutilated while the room was unoccupied and the head later removed by means of a string, unnoticed by Cameron. Evelyn Grayson, Cameron's niece, with whom Clyde is in love, finds the head of Cameron's portrait nailed to a tree, where it was had been used as a target. Clyde pledges Evelyn to secrecy. Clyde learns that a Chinese boy employed by Philetus Murphy, an artist living nearby, had borrowed a rifle from Cameron's lodgekeeper. Clyde makes an excuse to call on Murphy and is repulsed. He pretends to be investigating alleged infractions of the game laws.

CHAPTER V—(Continued).

At last I saw him half-way amenable to reason. Now that he was out of the shadow, I saw too, more clearly, what manner of man he was. His head, as I had already discerned it through the gloom, was abnormally large, yet not out of proportion with his herculean torso. His red hair, frowsy, unkempt, was of such abundance that, in the dark, its outline had given me a grotesquely magnified impression. His red beard, too, was thick, long, and untrimmed. What little of his face showed, was sunburned to what, in the dim light, seemed the color of ripe russet apples. His eyes were nearly indiscernible, deep set, under bushy red brows.

"If you had shown the least bit of humanity to brother men in distress," I responded, in a half-jocular vein, "I'd probably never thought of this being your place, and you being you; and the incident of the morning might have been forgotten."

I thought I heard his teeth grit together in his effort to suppress a rising rage. I certainly saw his hands clench; and then, with an assumption of indifference, he took a final puff at his cigar and tossed it, sparkling, among the weeds of his lawn.

It was evident to me, now, that in spite of the nonchalance he affected, my reference to the Chinaman's poaching, and his presence at Cragholt, had aroused his interest, and so hoping to draw him out, I continued: "Your man told the lodgekeeper that you sent him over to borrow a rifle."

"You don't mean to tell me you'd believe a Chinaman, do you?" he returned.

"It wasn't for me to believe or disbelieve. The lodgekeeper believed him."

"And so he borrowed a rifle, and then with one of Cameron's own instruments of destruction proceeded to destroy Cameron's game? Is that it? What did he shoot? A deer or one of those starved-looking white dogs that Cameron has following him about?"

Apparently Murphy knew much more of my friend than my friend knew of Murphy.

"Neither, I fancy. In fact, I'm not sure just what he did shoot in the way of game. But he seems to have indulged in a bit of target practice. He found a piece of an old portrait, tacked it to a tree, and shot holes in it. Rather silly, eh? Foolish for him to chance getting into trouble for child's play of that sort."

"How do you know that?" he growled, with an inadvertent dropping of his mask. There was no mistaking, now, that I had made captive his attention.

"I saw the target," I answered, simply.

"That's like saying, 'I caught a twelve-pound bass. Here's the hook and line to prove it.'"

"I have a scale of the bass."

"A what?"

"Something your Chinaman dropped beside the tree."

Phlegmatic though he was, something very like a start followed upon my words. Then, as if to cover the movement, he shrugged his shoulders, and chuckled ponderously.

"His visiting card, I suppose."

"Nearly as good," I supplied. "The bowl of his opium pipe."

At that moment Jerry came around the corner of the house and stopped abruptly, stupefied by surprise; for from the open mouth of the giant there issued a roar of bass laughter, and reverberated in weird discordance through the night silences.

"You bally idiot!" he cried, his guffaw ended. "I suppose no persons except Chinamen smoke opium, eh?"

And that being so, no Chinaman but my Chinaman could have made a target of a piece of an old portrait and dropped his pipe bowl at the foot of a tree! Go on with you, you make me sick! And then, seeing Jerry, who had quickly joined me: "Didn't you think, eh? Well, that's not strange. Having lost the bowl of his pipe, he's probably gone to borrow another from a laundryman friend in Cos Cob; and that, by the way, is about the nearest place for you to buy game."

The next day I spent at my office in New York, busy with the hundred details that go to the making of a

periodical which aims to focus popular sentiment to a righteous viewpoint concerning matters of national and social import. For the time being my consideration of Cameron and his strange problem was suspended. Now and then the subject recurred to me, dragged into the mental light on the train of Evelyn Grayson; but almost immediately it was buried beneath a question of editorial policy or a debate regarding a contract for white paper at an extortionate increase in price.

When, however, my business day was ended, and I had boarded the train for Greenwich, the whole involved enigma spread itself again before me, demanding attention. And in the midst of it, dominating it, stretching his great shadow over it to the farthest limit, appeared that frowsy red giant, Murphy, a mystery within a mystery; for, though he seemed to pervade it, there was no point at which I could discover him quite touching it.

In vain I tried to detect a real connection. I started with the letters. They bore no single characteristic mark of this uncouth creature. As an artist he might have devised the curious silhouette signature, but there was something about that—some cunning, inventive subtlety—which I could not reconcile with the ogre I had played upon, stung to anger and aroused to curiosity.

That he could either have conceived or executed the ruin of the portrait I did not believe possible. The conception, like the letters and the signature, bore evidence of a craftiness too fine for such as he; and to fancy him, mammoth that he was, stealing unobserved into Cameron's study, was to fancy the incredible.

And so, though the impression of intimate relationship persisted, I could find no point of contact, closer or more definite than through his servant's rifle practice, which after all might have been quite without motive.

There was little, therefore, in the line of reason, to convict Murphy of any knowledge of the matters which had so disturbed us. And yet, as I have said, I felt intuitively that he possessed an intimate acquaintance with the whole affair.

At the Greenwich station, I found my touring car waiting; my mother in the tonneau. My chauffeur touched his cap as I approached.

"You may drive, Francois," I said, and I took the place at my mother's side.

"You look tired, Philip," she announced when I had kissed her. "Was it very warm in the city?" Her eyes were ever quick to note infinitesimal changes in my appearance of well-being.

"Not uncomfortable," I answered, indulgently. "I had a very busy day, though. But I'm not the less fit because of it."

"We have had some little excitement here," she hastened, eager to give me the news. "Old Romney called you up on the telephone about noon. I happened to answer it, myself, and when I told him you were in New York, and would not be back until six, it just seemed he couldn't wait to unburden himself. 'Won't you please tell him, Mrs. Clyde,' he said, 'that Mr. Murphy's Chinaman was found at daybreak this morning, lying dead, just outside Murphy's back door.'"

"Found dead!" I cried, in amazement.

"That is what he said. Then he added that the poor fellow's head had been crushed with some heavy instrument, and that Mr. Murphy had been arrested on suspicion and was in the Cos Cob lockup."

For a full minute, I think, I sat in silent amazement. Then theories and conjectures in infinite variety gave chase, one after the other, through my excited brain. But it was more than ever difficult, I found, to reach anything like a satisfactory conclusion concerning the position the now lifeless Celestial and his accused master held in the chain of mysteries I wished so much to solve. That they were both of them more or less important links, however, I had small doubt.

"Did you know Mr. Murphy?" my mother asked. And all at once I realized that her question was a repetition. In my absorption I had not heeded the original inquiry.

"Nobody knows him," I answered, unconsciously echoing the words voiced by the man in the coat on the previous night. "Nobody knows him. But I've met him in a rather casual way."

CHAPTER VI.

Neil Gwynne's Mirror.

With the approach of the twenty-first of the month, which is to say the seventh day following Cameron's receipt of the second letter, I observed in him a growing nervous restlessness, which with praiseworthy effort he was evidently striving to overcome. Of my visit to the red giant

and the tragedy which followed it, he was, of course, informed; as he had been of the incident in the wood, including the finding of the bullet-pierced piece of canvas. Everything, save only that Evelyn was the discoverer of the portrait remnant—which I thought best under the circumstances to keep secret—was told to him in detail, and with all the circumstantiality necessary to an intelligent discussion of even the minutest point.

My description of Murphy elicited from him a recollection. He remembered having seen the man once. It was on the Fourth of July. Evelyn and Mrs. Lancaster, Cameron's housekeeper, had accompanied Cameron to what is called "The Port of Missing Men," a resort for motorists, on the summit of Titicus mountain. They had lunched there and were returning by a route which took them over a succession of execrable roads, but through some of the most glorious scenery in the whole state of Connecticut. For a while they had been following a stream, willow-girt, that went babbling down over a rocky bed which at intervals broke the waters into a series of falls and cascades. At the foot of one of these they had stopped the car and alighted for a better view, and so had come upon the unexpected.

Seated upon a great bowlder, his easel planted between the stones of the stream's shallows, was a red-headed, red-bearded Colossus, in a soiled suit of khaki and a monstrous straw hat such as is worn by harvesting farmers. Cameron told me that all three of them made bold to peep over the painter's shoulder at his work, and then, though it was of the most mediocre quality, to shower him with laudatory and congratulatory phrases.

"I can fancy how he thanked you," I broke in, smiling. "I suppose he said something very rude."

"He said nothing at all. He simply stopped painting, and turning, fixed his eyes upon me. It was as if he saw no other one of us. He seemed to be making a careful appraisal of my every feature. After a moment it grew embarrassing, and though I did not resent it—feeling rather that we, ourselves, had been in the wrong—I very speedily withdrew. To my surprise he rose from his stone seat; and, palette and brush in hand, followed us up the little acclivity to the road, watching in silence, until we got back into our car, and wheeled away."

"Did you gather from his inspection that he recognized you, or thought he recognized you?" I asked.

"I gathered only that he meant to be insufferably rude," was Cameron's answer.

"And you have never seen him since?"

"Never."

"He has evidently seen you. He spoke of the Russian wolf-hounds that go about with you."

Cameron made no response.

"Well," I added, in a tone meant to be reassuring, "I think we need have little fear of a continuance of this singular method of annoyance. Though we can't trace it directly to Murphy and his unfortunate Mongolian, I thoroughly believe that one or the other was responsible. With the Chinaman dead and Murphy in jail, the persecution will cease. The threat contained in the second letter will never be executed. See if I'm not right!"

My hope of putting Cameron at ease, however, was not rewarded. He continued to exhibit signs of an almost constant apprehension. There was, indeed, a sympathy-stirring pathos about the nervous disquiet of this man, usually so impenetrably self-contained. And at moments, in spite of me, a suspicion gripped and held that he had not been entirely frank; that somewhere in his past there was something unrevealed which might serve as a clue, if not an explanation, to the present. But these doubts of him were always transitory.

The twenty-first of September fell that year on Monday. My office demanded my presence, but I arranged affairs as well as possible by telephone and devoted the entire day to Cameron. When I told him I meant to do this he protested, pretending that he was quite without foreboding; while the unconscious tapping of his foot on the rug, even as he spoke, belied his words.

We spent the better part of the day going over the Apawamis links at Rye, lurching at the club house between rounds, for as a specific for nerves I have ever found that game of rare benefit. In the present instance it more than fulfilled my expectations. Cameron, apparently at least, forgot everything save his desire to out-drive, out-approach, and out-pout me. And when it was over, and with sharpened appetites we drove back to Cragholt for dinner, he appeared stimulated by a new-found courage.

The day had passed without un-

ward event, and I felt sure that my friend was gradually coming around to my way of thinking. Neither of us mentioned the subject, but it must have recurred to him, at intervals, as it did to me. And as the hours went by without a sign, the conviction grew that Murphy, with hands tied, was fretting over the coup he was deterred from compassing.

Mrs. Lancaster, whom I have mentioned merely as Cameron's housekeeper, but who was, in addition, a distant kinswoman and acted as a sort of duenna to Evelyn, dined with us that evening, and our little party carree seemed to me more than usually merry, owing doubtless to the relaxation of the strain which both Cameron and I had been under for the past week.

It gratified me to see my host so unfeignedly cheerful. I remember how he laughed over Mrs. Lancaster's recital of an incident of the morning.

"I had no idea," she said, "that Andrew," referring to the kennel master, "was married. He astonished me when he told me he had a wife and three children. And when I told him he did not look like a married man he seemed rather pleased than otherwise."

"It is odd," Cameron returned, "but it seems always to flatter a husband to tell him he doesn't look it." And then he laughed as though he had no care on earth.

After dinner we had the usual music, and Evelyn sang again that lyric of Baudelaire's, this time in the original French. But the melody brought back to me in vivid vision our chance meeting in the woods and all its train of circumstances.

When I had finished applauding, Cameron turned to me.

"Do you like Baudelaire?"

"I like his art," I answered, "and his frank artificiality."

"He appeals to me," Cameron confessed, "decadent though he is. I have read everything he ever wrote. I think, prose and verse. Did you ever see my copy of his 'Fleurs du Mal'?"

The casket is worthy of its contents. It is the most exquisitely bound little volume I ever saw. Come, I'll show it to you."

I excused myself to Mrs. Lancaster, and with pretended formality bent over Evelyn's hand, brushing it with my lips.

"Won't you be back?" she whispered.

"I hope so," was my answer. "But I can't promise."

"Oh, what a trial it is to have a selfish uncle!" she murmured as I went.

Cameron led me through the library, across the hall, and thence into his study, where he dove into a miniature book rack reserved for his favorites. After a moment of fruitless search he said:

"It isn't here. How stupid! I took it upstairs a week ago, I remember it is in my dressing room. Do you mind coming up?"

Did I mind coming up? How glad I was to see him interested! He was more like the old Cameron than he had been at any time in the past seven days. My golf prescription had proved even more efficacious than I had dared hope.

At the risk of being tedious I must describe Cameron's dressing room. It was not large—probably 20 feet square—with three doors; one on each of the three sides. That which admitted from the passageway faced that which opened into the bath room. On the left, the third door connected with Cameron's bedroom. On the right were two windows, giving upon an outside balcony. Between them was a fire-place.

To the left of the bath room door was the entrance to a huge closet, guarded by a heavy curtain of old rose velvet. To the right, was a stationary wash-stand, and above it a rectangular mirror, probably ten inches wide and a foot long, and very curiously framed. Across from this, against the wall which divided the room from the passageway, was an enormous chiffonier, or chest of drawers. In the room's center was a round table, on which rested a reading lamp. Between the table and the fire-place was a reclining chair. Other chairs, three or four, were variously placed.

I have given these facts because they are necessary to an intelligent understanding of what I am about to relate. That in furnishing and adorning the room was plainly utilitarian is not so material. But there is one exception to this general declaration which demands to be specified. The mirror above the wash-stand possessed a distinction quite aside from its practical utility. This was by no means the first time I had seen it. Cameron had showed it to me, with a degree of pride, early in our acquaintance, explaining that it was at once a relic and an heirloom. Originally the property of Neil Gwynne, it had descended to him through three or four generations of maternal ancestors.

The glass was framed in colored beadwork, to which were attached wax figures in high relief: at the top, a miniature portrait of Charles II. in his state robes; at the bottom, one of Nell herself, in court dress. The king appeared also on the right, in hunting costume, and on the left was another figure of his favorite in less ornamental garb. According to the legend which accompanied this interesting antique, it was Neil Gwynne's own handiwork.

It possessed for me a certain fascination due more to its history than its beauty, for it was not the most artistic of creations, and as Cameron poked about for his Baudelaire, I stood gazing at the glass and thinking of all I had ever read of the illiterate, but saucy, sprightly actress whose sole claim to fame hung on her winning the favor of that easy-going, royal hypocrite, Charles II.

"Here's the binding!" I heard Cameron say, and turned from the mirror to the table, where he had found his sought-for treasure beneath a pile of heavier, grosser works.

"You know something of book-binding," he went on, with enthusiasm. "Now examine that carefully, and tell me if you ever saw anything more exquisite. I had it done in London, last year. It's a copy of one of Le Gascon's."

At first sight it seemed all glittering gold, but on closer inspection I found that the groundwork was bright red morocco, inlaid with buff, olive, and marble leather, the spaces closely filled with very delicate and beautiful pointille traceries. It was a veritable gem in its way, and I could not blame Cameron for his raptures.

When I had applauded and praised to his content, he took the little volume from my hand and opening it, with a sort of slow reverence, observed with something like patriotism:

"I'm afraid you don't quite understand Baudelaire."

"Does anybody?" I flung back.

"He is not so obscure as his critics would have us believe," Cameron asserted. "Sit down in that lounging chair a moment, and I'll read you something." And as I obeyed, he drew up a chair for himself, speaking all the while in denunciation of Tolstol and the injustice of his criticism.

One poem after another he read, while I lay back listening. To his credit he read them well, though he paused often in mid-verse to explain what he thought I might regard as an affectation or, as Tolstol has put it, "an intentional obscurity."

There was one verse which impressed me particularly as he read it, and remained with me for a long while afterward, for, in view of everything, it seemed to have a special appropriateness. The lines to which I refer have been translated in this way:

From Heaven's high balconies
See! in their threadbare robes the dead
years cast their eyes,
And from the depths below regret's wan
smile appears.

Cameron sat with his back to the door leading to the passageway, and facing, diagonally, across the table, the Neil Gwynne mirror. My own gaze was on him as he read.

As he finished the verse, a portion of which I have quoted, he lifted his eyes, I thought to meet mine, but his look rose over my head, and clung, while his lids widened, and into every line of his face there came a rigid, startled expression, half amazement, half horror. And in that instant of tense silence the "Fleurs du Mal" slipped from his nerveless fingers, struck the table edge, and dropped with unseemly echo to the floor.

In a breath I was on my feet and staring where his vision had focussed. I hardly know what I expected to see. I am sure nothing would have surprised me. And yet I was scarcely prepared for the inexplicable ruin which my sight encountered. The glass of the Neil Gwynne mirror was in atoms.

Cameron rose, a little unsteadily I thought, and coming around the table, joined me in closer inspection of his wrecked heirloom. I can find no word adequate to the description of what we experienced. Amazement and all its synonyms are far too feeble for the task. We were certainly more than appalled. What we saw suggested to me spontaneous disintegration. If such a thing were possible, which I believe it is not, it might have explained the condition of the mirror. No other description seemed admissible; for, though the glass remained in its frame not so much as a splinter having been dropped, it was fractured into a thousand tiny pieces, resembling a crystal mosaic, incapable of any but the most minute reflections. And the change to this condition from a fair, unmarred panel had been wrought without sound and seemingly without cause.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Loss of Power

and vital force follow loss of flesh or emaciation. These come from impoverished blood.

Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery

enlivens a torpid liver—enriches the blood—stops the waste of strength and tissues and builds up healthy flesh—to the proper body weight. As an appetizing, restorative tonic, it sets to work all the processes of digestion and nutrition, rouses every organ into natural action, and brings back health and strength.

Can anything else be "just as good" to take?

Gloomy Outlook.
"It's going to be a hard winter."
"How can you tell?"
"By the size of the salary I'm getting."

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

Advice From an Acquaintance.
"Now if I can get some acquaintance to indorse my note—"
"Better try some stranger."

Liquid blue is a weak solution. Avoid it. Buy Red Cross Ball Blue, the blue that's all blue. Ask your grocer. Adv.

Exception.
"You can't put water colors in an oil painting."
"You can, sea blue, can't you?"

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

Made-to-Order Kind.
"My wife is always bringing home so much toothpowder," complained a man the other day to a friend. "It's a waste of money. As for me I just take the bathtub cleanser and scrub my teeth."

The pair were walking down Chestnut street and his companion stopped in amazement. "What! Doesn't it hurt your teeth and gums, too?" he exclaimed almost in horror.

"No," came back the surprising reply. "You see they're the kind you buy at the dentist's."

Protecting Valuable Interests.
"Why do you charge so much extra for putting in a load of coal?"
"Well," replied the dealer, "you know coal is coal, and while it costs a little more, it is better to have anybody that handles it bonded."

Helping Bob Along.
May—I've just been reading about a Boston physician who tells you what ails you by holding your hand.

Jane—I must tell that to Bob tonight. He's thinking of studying medicine.

Very Much So.
"When Mrs. Jibbetts was asked why she neglected her friends so, she gave a bald excuse."
"What was it?"
"The baby."

Hard to Go.
"This case has some ugly features about it."
"Then put a good face on it."

A small boy doesn't find it very amusing to do the things his parents are willing to let him do.

An old toper says that none are so blind as those who refuse an eye opener.

Every woman should have an aim in life, even if she can't throw a stone with any degree of accuracy.

The chap who poses as a "good fellow" is apt to get the short end of it eventually.

Model Breakfast
—has charming flavour and wholesome nourishment—

Post Toasties

and Cream.

This delightful food, made of Indian Corn, is really fascinating.

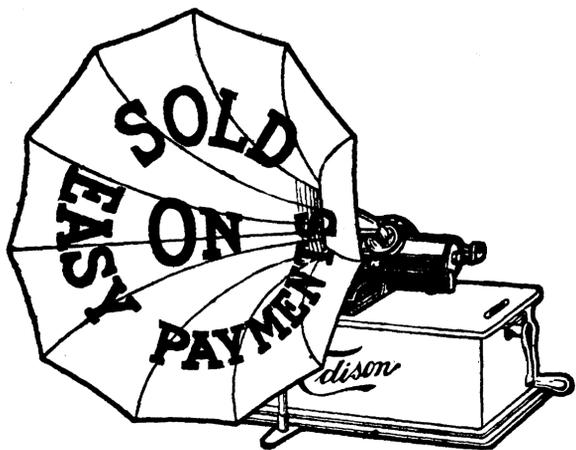
Corn, says Dr. Hutchison, a noted English authority, is one of the ideal foods.

As made into Post Toasties, it is most attractive to the palate.

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by grocers—
Packages 10 and 15 cts.

Post Toasties Co., Ltd.
Post Toasties Co., Ltd.



Why Not An EDISON For Xmas ?

NOW that the Fall work is nearly done you naturally turn your attention toward finding some means of passing the winter evenings. Had you thought of a phonograph? Why not get an EDISON.

The big reduction on records; 50c Amberol at 31c and the 30c Standard at 21c. should be inducement enough for the most conservative.

Butter Nut and Very Best Bread, Addison Cheese, Seal-shipt Oysters, Xmas Cards on Sale at

MONKS BROTHERS



CHRISTMAS TOYS

THE CENTRAL We think we have the prettiest line of TOYS to offer you that we ever saw, and we expect a visit from a real Santa Claus too. He promised to make our store his headquarters for several days before Christmas and the little folks are safe in coming to see him. Big folks are very welcome also and we have tried to find something to please them as well as the little ones.

See our handsome linen pieces. Our table cloths, napkins, dresser scarfs, table covers, towels, doilies; also hand bags, sweaters, dress goods, gloves and mittens. All the Regular line of Dry Goods and notions on hand as usual. Groceries, candies, cigars, etc. Very respectfully.

MRS. A. M. UTLEY

For Quality For Price

BOWMAN'S

Where It Pays to Pay Cash

Christmas Dry Goods

Handkerchiefs, a little different and better than the usual kind at our price. Holiday Ribbons. Our stock is largest in Howell. Fancy dry goods of every description. Come in and see.

EVERY DAY IS BARGAIN DAY

E. A. BOWMAN

HOWELL'S BUSY STORE

Too busy to tell you about the new styles in portraits, but not too busy to show them. Come and see.

Daisie B. Chapell

Photographer

Stockbridge, Michigan

FOR SERVICE—O. L. C. Boar. Ser. vice fee \$1.00. Alfred Morgan. 49c

ANDERSON.

Peter Greiner of Mt. Clemens spent several days the past week at the home of his brother G. M. Greiner.

Vincent Young and Mark McCleer of Gregory and Raymond Brogan of Marion husked corn for M. J. Roche last week.

Miss Gertrude Hoff of Anderson and John Murringham of Marion were quietly married at the Methodist parsonage at Howell last Thursday.

Malachy Roche of Fowlerville visited relatives here the first of the week.

Orla and Glenn Hinchey entertained their sister Mrs. Clarinda Fink and nephew Robert last week.

Mrs. C. A. Frost was called to Stockbridge by the death of her father Mr. Singleton last Friday.

Mrs. Glenn Gardner and children of Stockbridge visited her parents Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Sprout recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Birney entertained relatives from the west last week.

John Loughlin of Chilton was an over Sunday guest of Will Brogan.

Mrs. Will Connors and Mrs. Ovid of Gregory visited their parents Mr. and Mrs. Dan Plummer Friday.

Charles Hoff of the Sanitorium took dinner at Wm. Ledwidge's Monday.

Tom Frost and Phillip Sprout were in Detroit last week.

George Greiner is attending the Ferris Institute at Big Rapids.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Ledwidge and little daughter were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Bart Roche of Pinckney last Sunday.

Arthur Sanford who has been working for E. A. Sprout the past season returned to Detroit Monday.

Walter and Raymond Reason spent the week end with their parents here.

Mr. Shrotzberger Jr. was in Detroit over Sunday.

Famous Stage Beauties

look with horror on Skin Eruptions, blotches, Sores or Pimples. They don't have them, nor will any one, who uses Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It glorifies the face. Eczema or Salt Rheum vanish before it. It cures sore lips, chapped hands, chillsains; heals burns, cuts and bruises. Unequaled for piles. Only 25c at Brown's Drug Store.

PLAINFIELD.

Mrs. H. Reason of Lansing is visiting her mother Mrs. Charlie Harding.

Bliss Smith and family spent Sunday at Claude Stoves.

Mrs. Augusta VanSyckel will spend the winter with her daughter at Battle Creek.

Mr. and Mrs. Cobe McGee of Fowlerville attended the Maccabee Fair.

A large crowd attended the Fair at the hall last Thursday. Proceeds—\$175.00

Mrs. Margaret Watters spent Thursday at Will Watters.

Falls a Fool Plot

When a shameful plot exists between liver and bowels to cause distress by refusing to act, take Dr. King's New Life Pills, and end such abuse of your system. They gently compel right action of stomach, liver and bowels, and restore your health and all good feelings. 25c at W. E. Brown's the Druggist.

NORTH HAMBURG.

Stephen Van Horn and wife have returned from Chicago.

Frank MacKinder and wife are visiting relatives in Dexter.

Jas. Burroughs transacted business in Pinckney Saturday.

Erwin Nash is still on the sick list.

Jas. Nash was kicked by a colt Saturday evening.

Legal Advertising

STATE OF MICHIGAN, the Probate Court for the county of Livingston.

SARAH M. BURNETT, Deceased

The undersigned having been appointed, by Judge of Probate of said county, commissioners on claims in the matter of said estate, and four months from the 8th day of December, A. D. 1912 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 8th day of February, A. D. 1913, and on the 7th day of April, A. D. 1913, at ten o'clock a. m. of each day at the store of John Dammann in the village of Hamburg in said county to receive and examine such claims.

Dated: Howell, Mich., December 8th, A. D. 1912

John Dammann }
Frank DeWolfe } Commissioners on Claims 603

TRY SOLACE At Our Expense

Money Back For Any Case of

Rheumatism, Neuralgia or Headache that Solace Falls to remove

Solace Remedy is a recent medical discovery of three German Scientists that dissolves Uric Acid Crystals and purifies the blood. It is easy to take, and will not effect the weakest stomach.

It is guaranteed under the Pure Food and Drug Law to be absolutely free from opiates or harmful drugs of any description.

Solace is a pure specific in every way, and has been proven beyond question to be the easiest and quickest remedy for Uric Acid Troubles known to medical science, no matter how long standing. It reaches and removes the root of the trouble (Uric Acid) and purifies the blood.

The Solace Co. of Battle Creek are the sole U. S. Agents and have thousands of voluntary testimonials which have been received from grateful people in Michigan and returned to health.

Testimonial letters, literature and Free Box sent upon request.

B. Lee Morris, President of the First National Bank of Chicago, Texas, wrote the Solace Company as follows:

"I want you to send a box of Solace to my father in Memphis, Tenn., for which I enclose \$1. This remedy has been used by some friends of mine here and I must say its action was wonderful." (Signed) B. L. Morris

Put up in 50c, 1.00, and \$1.00 boxes.

It's mighty fine to be well and you can remain so by taking Solace. No special free meals or fasts. Solace Alone does the work. Write today for the free box, etc. Solace Remedy Co., Battle Creek, Michigan.

FOR SALE—Thoroughbred Single Comb Brown Leghorn Cockerels. N. P. Mortenson

Council Proceedings

Special Council convened Dec. 4, 1912

Council convened and was called to order by Pres. Reason

Trustees Present—Flintoff, Clinton Monks, Teeple, Dunbar, Roche.

Minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

The following bills were read and upon motion were ordered paid and orders were drawn.

Thomas Read, lumber. 15.92

Jackson Ltg. Co., Nov. lights. 49.50

E. E. Hoyt, by order from W. Moran 3.24

An application was presented by W. A. Clinton for a franchise to establish an electric lighting system within the corporate limits of Pinckney and to have the exclusive right to furnish the village with electricity for a period of 30 years under the following conditions.

1st, that the lines be built and ready for operation at the expiration of the contract now in force.

2nd, that the service be continued day and night except for the reason of some unavoidable accident.

3d, that the street lights, same as are now used, be furnished for \$3.00 per lamp per year and if any change be made such as larger lamps or longer hours the price to be in proportion.

4th, that the commercial lighting be furnished for eight cents (8c) per kilowatt and the minimum charge be fifty cents (50c) per month.

Motion made by Clinton and supported by Teeple that the application be laid on the table until the next regular meeting.

Upon motion council adjourned.

W. A. Clinton, Village Clerk

Mrs. Lewis Colby

Mrs. Lewis Colby, a well known Pinckney resident, died at her home here, last Friday morning, aged 82 years. Deceased had resided here for the past fifty years. The funeral was held Sunday at the Pinckney Congregational church, Rev. W. H. Ripon officiating. Interment in Pinckney cemetery. Those from out of town who attended the funeral were as follows: Mrs. Sarah Young and son Bert of Detroit, Benjamin Eaman of Benton Harbor and Fred Campbell and wife of Ann Arbor.

SOUTH MARION.

Aaron Younglove entertained relatives from Danville over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Bland visited relatives in West Marion Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Campbell and family spent Sunday at Pinckney and attended Mrs. Colby's funeral.

Clifford Dey is visiting friends in Handy

Notice To Taxpayers

The township tax roll is now in my possession and I am now ready to receive taxes at any time.

Louis C. Monks, Twp. Treas.

Alta Bullis entertained friends from Gregory Sunday.

Perry Towle of Pontiac spent the first of the week here.

Samuel Wheeler and son, Ray, of near Dexter were in town Tuesday.

The M. E. Chicken Pie Supper commences at 5 p. m. and lasts until all are served

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BROWN'S DRUG STORE

Wishes You

Merry Xmas

And we also wish you would call and see our line of

Fancy Crockery

Cut Glass

Stationery

Toilet Articles

before buying elsewhere

We also have a line of New and Popular

Copyright Books

That make good Christmas presents. Also gift books in fancy covers from 10c to 50c.

—A years subscription to a good—

Magazine Makes a Good Xmas Present

Let us send in your clubbing list for magazines this year. We guarantee that the subscription will be sent to publisher.

Perfumes

Call and see our line of Perfumes in fancy pkgs., 25c to \$1.25

Your Christmas Dinner Will Be Complete If Your Bread, pies and Cakes are

—Made From—

PURITY FLOUR

OUR GRAHAM MAKES NICE BROWN BREAD

Our Buckwheat Flour Makes the Good Old Fashioned Pan Cakes

The Hoyt Brothers

Pittsford, Michigan

Phonographs

Yes, we have them, in all styles and prices. They are

THE WONDERFUL COLUMBIA

in both horn and hornless types. Hear one with the new reproducer (just out) and you will be surprised. Try one in your home. Sold on easy payments

John Dinkel, Pinckney