

Pinckney Dispatch

Vol. XXXII

Pinckney, Livingston County, Michigan, Thursday, January 15, 1914

No. 3

Pickling Station

For Pinckney

The Knox-Harris Pickling Co. of Jackson will install a pickling station here in May. Bert Little of Jackson, the representative of the company, is in Pinckney this week getting acreage preparatory to the establishment of the plant. All those desiring to discuss the cucumber proposition with Mr. Little can do so by calling at the Dispatch office.

A business like this should be looked into by the Business Men's Association, but alas, where are they? The company will locate here anyway and such an industry will be a great benefit to the farmers in this vicinity. In other towns the Business Men's Association are the "Boomers" but here they seem to be asleep. Were they wide awake, Pinckney, too, might be on the gain as an enterprising village. Outside industries bring money for home products and that money is spent among home merchants. Why don't we get busy? We commenced our vacation last August and its lasted long enough. We had better get back to work and see what's doing.

The company will pay 75c per bushel for cucumbers the coming season. We wish them success in securing enough acreage to pay for having the receiving station in our vicinity.

Pupils Learn Farming

Agriculture will be taken up this month, in every rural eighth grade in the state of Michigan as the state course of study requires the teaching of this subject for at least half a year in the rural schools. Last year was the first time this subject was specifically taught and despite the fact that few teachers were qualified to handle it, the results were most encouraging. This year bulletins issued by the Department of Public Instruction and the Michigan Agricultural College are available for the teachers.

The most effective work in agriculture by untrained teachers last year was in districts where the teachers frankly admitted their lack of expert knowledge but worked with the pupils in learning from bulletins, magazines and other available material and in doing actual experimental work in testing and planting seeds, and in the use of the Babcock tester and other farm equipment. The Milk testers cost about four dollars each and may be used not only by the school but by the entire community as well.

Fur coats and Fur lined coats at low prices at Dancer's. adv.
Orel C. Kime of Brocktonbridge visited the Clark families on his way home from attending the five states convention of Gleaners at Toledo, he being the delegate to represent his society.

A Farmers' institute is scheduled for Saturday, January 17th, in the K. O. T. M. M. hall of Gregory. Mrs. Stockman of Lansing will give an address at 10:30 a. m. on "The Kitchen as a Power Plant." N. I. Moore of Plymouth will deliver three addresses, morning, afternoon and evening.

Are You One of These?

The other night I was talking to a man who says he is a "good old fashioned conservative"—whatever that means.

He doesn't "take much stock in new-fangled notions."

And among the many interesting things he told me, was the fact that he doesn't read advertising.

"Well, sir," said I, "if you wanted a collar, and didn't see any on display, what kind would you ask for?"

"Arrow," he said promptly.

"And if you wanted a suit, what kind would you ask for?"

He named some widely known brands. Like wise, on the subject of hats.

"Now," I required guilelessly, "how do you come to know those names?"

"Oh," he replied slowly, "I—er—I've heard of them."

"Where, and from whom?" I asked.

Well, he couldn't remember, and finally he "fessed up" that he must have seen them advertised.

And furthermore, he admitted that almost everything he wore was branded with the name of a well-known manufacturer. He even admitted that he never bought wearing apparel that he didn't know the name of it before he went to a store.

"Because," he said, "if I've heard of em, and never anything against 'em, they must be good." Which is a mighty fine argument for advertised goods by a man who "never reads advertising."

Are you one of those people who never reads advertising?

If you don't, look inside your collar. Look at the neckband of your shirt, and of your coat. Look inside your shoe. If you are not wearing advertised goods get some "new-fangled" notions.

For even our friend, the "good old-time conservative," admitted that he could trust advertised clothes.

Doesn't it pay to buy none but advertised goods?—Journal.

That Burglary

Burglars entered the stores of D. Smith and Murphy & Jackson at Pinckney last week, securing some \$30 in all. "The entire police force of Pinckney have been detailed on the mystery" and it is expected the perpetrators will be soon brought to light.—Stockbridge Brief-Sun. The Pinckney police had better hurry up and catch the burglars or lose the credit, for it is rumored the prosecuting attorney has become somewhat rested from his successful efforts to receive an extra \$200 from the Board of Supervisors. If this report is true he may possibly recall the fact that Pinckney is part of Livingston county and do something to earn part of that two hundred.

Notice

No trespassing allowed on our premises, know as the F. W. Wilcox farm. adv.

D. Hinchey
Guy Hinchey

The ladies of the Con'l. church will serve supper at their hall Wednesday afternoon, January 21. All are cordially invited.

Anderson

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Wilson were over Sunday visitors at the home of A. G. Wilson.

Andrew Greiner of Jackson was home the last of the week.

Wm. Caskey transacted business in Howell one day last week. Mr. Caskey has lately taken up the agency for tombstones.

Geo. Crane and Robt. Edwards attended the dancing party at Unadilla Friday night.

Sydney Sprout of Stockbridge was home a portion of last week.

The many friends of Mrs. Fred Mackinder are glad to know that she has improved in health and is able to be among us again.

Harold Reason is better at this writing.

The Misses Mary and Ethel Doyle and Helen Dunn of West Putnam and Veronica, Margaret and Lucille Brogan of S. Marion visited at Max Ledwidge's Friday and were partakers of the jolly sleighload at night to the lyceum.

Hugh Aldrich, county commissioner of schools visited this section of the county last week.

Catherine Driver visited her aunt, Miss Kate Colloton at the Pinckney Sanitarium one day last week.

A few from here went to Gregory to hear The Old Southland Sextette which was very good.

The third meeting of the Anderson Lyceum was held last Friday evening, and under the able leadership of Andrew Greiner and E. T. McClear the question, Resolved, "That the government should own and operate railroads", was discussed. Mrs. G. M. Greiner, Helen Dunn and Liam Ledwidge acted as judges and decided in favor of the negative. The following program was much enjoyed by all: Song by the club, solo by Helen Dunn and recitations by Margaret Brogan and Julia Greiner.

Ladies coats, Mens and Boys suits and overcoats—All woolen and table linens—go at slashed prices during Dancer's Big Clearance Sale. adv.

The ladies of the M. E. Aid Society will postpone their dinner which was to have been given Saturday, January 17. The future date will be given in a later issue of this paper.

President McKinley
General Garcia
Admiral Sampson
General Miles

and many other notables who figured prominently in the Spanish-American war are among the characters you will find in our new serial to begin soon—

Holton of The Navy

By LAWRENCE FERRY

To a young lieutenant is intrusted the task of locating a certain spy—a lovely Cuban girl—an ardent patriot whom Holton learns to love. Naturally matters are complicated and the result is many dramatic situations.

Don't fail to read it!
You will enjoy every installment!

Box Social

The "Este Fideles" class of the M. E. church will give a Box social at the home of E. C. Glenn, Friday evening, January 16. The following program has been prepared.

Inst. Duet.....	Laura Burgess and Madeline Moran
Recitation.....	Alta Bullis
Trio.....	Aria Gardner, Florence Byers,
Inst. Solo.....	Fern Hendee
	and Cordelia Dinkel
Recitation.....	Miss Benham
Vocal Solo.....	Beatrice Hinchley
Recitation.....	Leora McCluskey
Inst. Solo.....	Mrs. Nebitt
Song.....	Miss Whalin
Dialogue.....	Lillian and Lucy Glenn
Trio.....	Salie Harris, Henry Isham
	and Mable Brown
Recitation.....	Madeline Bowman
Music.....	Blanche Martin

Everyone invited
Loads will meet at the post office at 6.30 standard time.

WANT COLUMN

Rents, Real Estate, Found Lost, Wanted, Etc.

FOR SALE—Registered Duroc-Jersey sow with 8 pigs. Phone 30F14. Farm one mile west of Lakeland. Ray Baker, Pinckney 314*

FOR SALE—Bedstead, springs and mattress. Price is cheap. Enquire at this office. 21f

FOR SALE—Or will rent on shares to responsible party a farm of 240 acres in township of Brighton. 21f
J. W. Hilton, Brighton, Mich.

NOTICE—We will have a saw mill on the premises of Wm. Kennedy Sr. and will be prepared to do all kinds of custom work. Bring in your logs. 21f
Wm. Kennedy & Son, Pinckney

WANTED—Men to buy All Wool Made-to-Measure Suits at \$9.99. (The kind you pay \$20. for in all retail stores.) Our representative is now in your territory. Drop us a card and we will have him call. Carter Bros. Co., 422 Holdeu Ave. Detroit, Mich. 21

South Isoco

Albert Foster and wife, Frank Shafer and family of Handy spent Sunday at the home of the Watters Brothers.

Mrs. Bert Roberts returned to Stockbridge Tuesday where she is taking treatments for her throat.

Mr. Kuhn of Milford is visiting relatives here at present.

The Misses Pauline and Margaret Burley were over Sunday visitors at W. S. Caskey's.

Mrs. W. S. Caskey is on the sick list.

Mrs. Frank Watters called at the home of L. T. Lamborne last Thursday.

Mr. Kuhn and J. D. Roberts spent Thursday evening at the home of G. A. Kirkland.

Wm. Caskey and wife of Anderson spent Sunday at Bert Roberts'.

The Public installation of officers at the Plainfield Hall has been postponed from the 16th until the 22nd of January.

Mike Lavey was in Brighton last Saturday.

James Greer, a former resident of Pinckney was stricken with pneumonia, and passed away last week Tuesday at Pontiac. The body was brought here for burial. Mr. Greer had friends in this vicinity, who will be sorry to learn of his death.

INVENTORY BARGAINS

OUR STOCK MUST BE REDUCED BEFORE INVENTORY

100 yds. Embroidery, 10c values, per yard 7½c

Val. Lace and Insertions, per yd. 3c

Special Cut Prices on all \$2.50, 3.00 and 3.50 Shoes

36 inch Wool Dress Serges, per yd. 44c

Mens 4 Buckle Artics at \$2.38 and 2.75

25 lbs. H. & E. Granulated Sugar \$1.14

8 Bars Lenox Soap for 25c

MURPHY & JACKSON

Pinckney Dispatch

Entered at the Postoffice at Pinckney, Mich., as Second Class Matter

N. W. CAVERLY, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER
Subscription, \$1. Per Year in Advance

Advertising rates made known on application.
Cards of Thanks, fifty cents.
Resolutions of Condolence, one dollar.
Local Notices, in Local columns five cent per line per each insertion.
All matter intended to benefit the personal or business interest of any individual will be published at regular advertising rates.
Announcement of entertainments, etc., must be paid for at regular Local Notice rates.
Obituary and marriage notices are published free of charge.
Poetry must be paid for at the rate of five cents per line.

Local News

Albert Dinkel was in Detroit last Friday.

Mrs. Wm. Suydam of Detroit is visiting relatives here.

Ross Hinchey transacted business in Howell Friday.

Miss Kitsey Allison was a Detroit visitor last Friday.

C. E. Baughn and Will Miller were Howell visitors last Friday.

Dr. Darling of Ann Arbor was in town on business last Friday.

Joe Placeway of Howell is visiting relatives in this vicinity this week.

G. A. Sigler and wife of Ann Arbor were in town last Friday and Saturday.

Jack Quinby who was the owner of the Pinckney hotel died at his home in Detroit last Friday.

Mrs. Melvin Burgess of Hartland is a guest this week at the home of Mrs. Arvilla Placeway.

The fourth number on the Pinckney lecture course at the opera house Thursday evening, January 15.

A Russian physician says excessive talking is dangerous. It is. It has sent many a man to the hospital and unnumbered scores of others to bed with a cold supper.

G. A. Sigler has accepted a position with J. S. Wentz & Co. of Philadelphia, Exclusive Anthracite, direct from the mines with headquarters at Detroit.

The Dispatch print-shop sells calendars—just as handsome and just as artistic and cheaper than you get them from the traveling salesman. We will soon have our 1915 line of samples.

Seating conditions in the rural schools of this state could be vastly improved by correct arrangement of the seats and desks, placing the same sized desk in the same rows from front to back. This has been done in less than one-fourth of the schools of the state.

Yourself and friends are cordially invited to attend a dancing party to be given at the Pinckney opera house Friday evening January 23, under auspices of the Seniors of the P.H.S. Fisher's Orchestra of Ann Arbor will furnish music. Bill, including supper \$1.00

Expert fishermen from Minnesota commenced operations in the waters of Washtenaw county on Tuesday to rid them of carp, dog-fish and other undesirable citizens that have been interfering with the spawning of other fish. The Minnesota men were brought to this county by State Game Warden Oates and will be under the supervision of Deputy Game Warden Rohn. The fishermen have entered into a contract with the state of Michigan, under which they guarantee the work of extermination without harming other fish.

Mrs. Geo. Flintoft was a Jackson visitor last week.

Mrs. Frank Boylan of Chilson spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives here.

Mrs. John Rane and daughter of Whitmore Lake spent a portion of last week with relatives here.

The fellow who quit smoking on the first of the year should not blame his unhappiness on other people.

Mrs. Alex McIntyre returned home Saturday after spending several weeks with relatives in Pontiac.

About the best thing that can be said for cold storage eggs is that they are better than no eggs at all.

Chas. Stichel has sold his farm to E. W. Kennedy of this place who expects to take possession in the spring.

The Pinckney Literary Club met at the home of Miss Kate Brown last Tuesday afternoon. An enjoyable time was spent.

Pinckney is out with a search warrant for its business men's association which seems to have went into retirement after its banquet last summer.—South Lyon Herald.

If you have any silver half dollars about your person, take a last fond look at them for they are going out of circulation. The treasury department will not coin any more of these pieces.

In more than fifty per cent of the Michigan rural schools, children suffer from stove-heated rooms which are inadequately ventilated. Headaches, drowsiness, contagious diseases, such as colds, pneumonia and tuberculosis, result.

Orel C. Kime of Breckenridge, S. Gilchrist and wife, J. Wilcox and family, A. H. Gilchrist and family, T. J. Clark, Dr. and Mrs. Geo. Pearson, Mrs. Jennie Barton and daughter Esther ate dinner with the Clark sisters Sunday.

Robert Stackabl, aged 71 years, died at the home of his son Clarence near Chubbs Corners, Thursday, January 8th. Deceased is survived by eight sons and three daughters. The funeral services were held at the Catholic church in Brighton, Saturday morning.

According to Washington advices an order has been issued by the postoffice department for the purpose of preventing shipments of game by parcel post, in violation of the state law. Postmasters may inquire into the contents of each package and, if game that has been killed illegally is found, the package may be confiscated.

According to a law of the post-office department no weekly newspaper publisher will be allowed to send their publication to a subscriber who is more than one year in arrears for subscription. This rule is imperative and no publisher has any discretion in the matter. All who do not comply with the above requirements will have their paper discontinued.

Out of nearly \$20,000,000 spent last year in the treatment and prevention of tuberculosis in the United States, 69.8 per cent of the money was derived from public funds, either federal, state, county or municipal. These are some of the interesting figures given in the annual statistical statement of the National Association for the study and prevention of Tuberculosis, has been made public. The statement is based largely on actual reports received from anti-tuberculosis agencies throughout the country, but where reports were not available, the figures have been estimated.

ECONOMIZE

—IF—

Henry Ford

can give \$10,000,000 to his employees we can A Ford to give one week of our time to our customers who have been so loyal to us.

This will enable you to

Buy at Cost

anything in our line with the exception of tobaccos, cigars and baked goods, during the coming week, BEGINNING MONDAY, JANUARY 19th.

Butter and eggs will be accepted as cash

MONKS BROTHERS

Prompt Delivery Phone No. 38

WE SELL AT YOUR PRICE

The Pinckney Exchange Bank

Does a Conservative Banking Business. :: ::

3 per cent
paid on all Time Deposits.

Pinckney Mich.

G. W. TEEPLE Prop



Try a Liner Advertisement in the Dispatch

Farm Tools

If you are in need of anything in this line come in and look over our stock as it is complete.

Wagons and Carriages

Of all kinds and prices. We know we can please you if you give us a chance, both as to price and quality.

Good Goods

We do not, and will not, carry inferior goods of any kind. Our motto is, "The best of everything at Right Prices". Call and see us.

Teepie Hardware Company

Pinckney, Mich.

A gift to please those you would favor with a mark of your personal esteem—your portrait.

Nothing could be more appropriate, at any time.

PHOTOGRAPHIC STUDIO

Daisie B. Chapell

Stockbridge, Michigan

A Nervous Woman Finds Relief From Suffering.

Women who suffer from extreme nervousness, often endure much suffering before finding any relief. Mrs. Joseph Snyder, of Tiffin, O., had such an experience, regarding which she says:

"Six months I was bedfast with nervous prostration. I had sinking spells, a cold, clammy feeling, could not stand the slightest noise. At times I would almost fly to pieces; stomach very weak. My husband insisted on my taking Dr. Miles' Nervine, and I began to improve before I had finished the first bottle until I was entirely cured."

MRS. JOSEPH SNYDER,
262 Hudson St., Tiffin, Ohio.

Many remedies are recommended for diseases of the nervous system that fail to produce results because they do not reach the seat of the trouble. Dr. Miles' Nervine has proven its value in such cases so many times that it is unnecessary to make claims for it. You can prove its merits for yourself by getting a bottle of your druggist, who will return the price if you receive no benefit.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

After January 1st, 1914

We are going to do a

Strictly Cash Business

Everything must be paid for at the time you get it. No one will be allowed to run an account with us. We have to pay cash for every thing we buy and will ask you to do the same.

THE HOYT BROS.

Sale Bills Printed at the Dispatch Office at Right Prices.

DRS. SIGLER & SIGLER,

Physicians and Surgeons.

All calls promptly attended to day or night. Office on Main Street.

PINCKNEY, MICH.

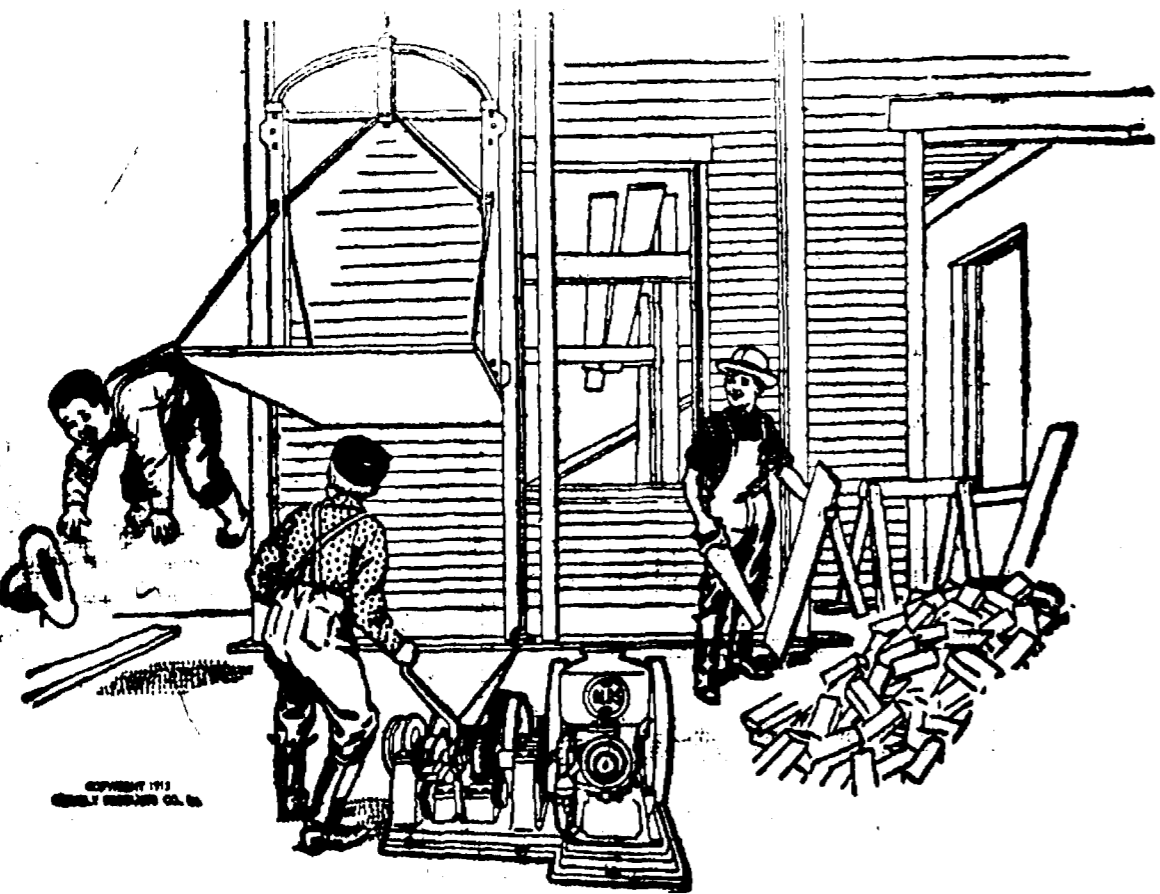
All Out Doors INVITES YOUR KODAK

At this season of the year, when your favorite rook or trysting place, has been decorated by that celebrated artist, "Jack Frost," wouldn't it look well on paper? Buy a camera or kodak and try it. The result will please you.

Cameras from \$1 to \$12 Kodaks from \$6 up MEYER'S DRUG STORE

The Nyal Store

Pinckney, Mich.
Drugs, Wall Paper, Crocker, Cigars, Candy, Magazines, School Supplies, Books



How to Raise a Boy

on the farm—and keep him there. First get him a Rumely-Olds Engine. It takes the drudgery out of farm work and puts in play—also makes his time much more productive. Besides all sorts of power hoists, we have Rumely-Olds engines any size, from 1 1/2 to 65 h. p.

Drop in soon and see our Rumely-Olds engines. Or let us know and we'll send a catalog to you.
*We're here to serve you.
Give us a chance.*

A. H. FLINTOFT, PINCKNEY MICH.

For Frost Bites and Chapped Skin

For frost bitten ears, fingers and toes; chapped hands and lips, chilblains, cold sores, red and rough skins, there is nothing to equal Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Stops the pain at once and heals quickly. In every home there should be a box handy all the time. Best remedy for all skin diseases, itching eczema, tetter, piles, etc. 25c. Recommended by C. G. Meyer.

Telescopes and the Horizon.

In answer to a question, "Can a telescope extend the horizon of the eye?" Edgar Lucien Larkin in the New York American says:

"No; the horizon is a circle on the earth's surface having the eye for its center. Where sky and earth appear to meet the contour, dust and vapor greatly hinder the seeing in all telescopes. In fact, no good view of any cosmic body can be had while it is within several degrees of the horizon. But in free space the telescope greatly extends the power of vision, but not the horizon. The telescope with sixteen inches diameter of the object glasses brings millions piled on millions of distant suns into view."

What's in a Name.

Tommy—Pop, what is the difference between a situation and a job?

Tommy's Pop—A situation, my son, is generally what a young man asks for; a job is what he gets.—Philadelphia Record.

Getting a Start.

"Why doesn't that dachshund come when I call him? The idea of barking at me!"

"He's coming as fast as he can," said the man's wife. "He's got his front legs started."—Washington Herald.

There is nothing in life so important as to think before you act.

His Queer Doctrines.

Two centuries have passed since the Scottish judge, Lord Monboddo, was born. In his "Origin and Progress of Language" he argued that human beings should be studied like other animals, but this doctrine seemed to the contemporaries of Dr. Johnson so ridiculous that the wags based many a jest upon it. His belief that men got rid of their tails by sitting upon them would now scarcely raise a smile among anthropologists. Among his more startling propositions was the earnestly maintained one that the orang outang "was a class of the human species, and that its want of speech was merely accidental."

Australian Crawfish.

The crawfish, which may be described as a fresh water lobster, usually lives a purely aquatic life and keeps to the river bed. Some of the crawfish found in Australia, however, have forsaken the water and excavate burrows in damp soil. The tunnel leading to the heart of the burrow is free from water, but water is always present in the chambers at the end where the crawfish lives. They do much damage to artificial water courses in the mining districts by ridding the banks and dams.

Loss of Sleep.

It takes fifteen days for the average human body to recover from the loss of two consecutive nights' sleep.

An Ideal Women's Laxative.

Who wants to take salts, or castor oil, when there is a thing better than Dr. King's New Life Pills for all bowel troubles. They act gently and naturally on the stomach and liver, stimulate and regulate your bowels, and tone up the entire system. Price, 25c. at Drugists. H. F. Bucken & Co. Philadelphia or St. Louis.

PECULIAR CLIENTS

Chanks With Whom Lawyers Sometimes Have to Deal.

QUEER CASES OUT OF COURT.

"Ancestor" Clients Are Quite Common, and Their Claims Are Just About as Visionary as Those of Numerous Patent Seekers Are Freakish.

"What is the most peculiar case that has ever been brought to you by a prospective client?" was the question put not long ago by the writer to one of the ablest lawyers in New York.

The lawyer said that probably the oddest client who had ever visited him was a woman about forty years old, who wanted to bring suit against one of the Sunday newspapers for not having printed an account of her latest "social function" on its society page, as she had particularly requested over the telephone.

As the second oddest client, he cited the case of another woman who had come to him in tears and sought to enlist his legal aid in making her husband stop flirting. "The woman assured me that she loved her husband and that she knew her husband loved her, but that he had a habit of winking at every good looking woman he saw," said the lawyer. "When I told her there was no legal redress for her, inasmuch as she said I was a fool if I even thought she or her husband wanted a divorce, she exclaimed that I was the poorest lawyer she had ever heard of and left my office in a rage."

The same question was put to several other lawyers and an unbelievably peculiar assortment of would be clients was revealed through their answers.

One patent lawyer cited the case of a man who asked him to represent him for two months at the patent office in Washington. "I want you to go there, stay there and represent me," he said.

"But," interposed the attorney, "what in the world do you want me to do while I am there?"

The man drew his chair close to the lawyer's and in low tones told the attorney that he had invented an "aero-plane clock," as he called it, and that he wanted him to go to the patent office and prevent any other inventor "from sneaking in a similar invention while the authorities are in a careless mood."

The man seemed to be in his normal senses despite the fact that his highly prized invention was absolutely nothing more than a small watch fastened in a leather case, the sort that may be seen in stores anywhere. When he had imparted this information the lawyer pointed out that there was nothing patentable about his "invention."

"There isn't, eh?" shouted the man. "Indeed there is! Who has ever thought before this of putting a clock in an airship?"

The attorney sought to humor him and said, "Wouldn't a watch in the aviator's pocket do as well?"

The man jumped up. "That's just the point!" he cried. "It would not do as well, because it might fall out."

"Against such logic the attorney said he found himself helpless, and he told the man he feared the case was too difficult for him to handle.

Another strange client who visited a patent lawyer wanted to secure a patent on a "dower clothespin." The latter was an ordinary wooden clothespin with a little wire point on top. On the latter fresh flowers might be stuck thereby, according to the inventor. "giving the clotheslines the appearance of flower gardens." He saw a fortune from the sale of his pins in cities.

When the lawyer assured him that, besides the fact that there was more sentimentality than practicability to his invention, a pin stuck in the end of the wood would serve just as effectively as the "invented" piece of wire, the client threatened to bring suit against him for "violation of confidence."

Another patent lawyer said that the oddest client who had ever come to him was a young woman who wanted his help in getting a patent, literally, on an "idea."

"What is your idea?" asked the lawyer curiously.

The young woman refused to tell him, saying that she hesitated to divulge the nature of her idea until it had been secured by patent. "I won't trust anybody with it, not even you," she told the lawyer.

Like the famous Anneke Jans heirs, there are numerous strange cases of so called "ancestor clients" to be had from the lawyers.

One of the oddest of these is cited by a New York lawyer of wide practice. "Not long ago," he says, "there came to my office a woman who insisted that she owned the lower part of the Hudson river, having inherited it from Henry Hudson, her ancestor," by right of discovery.

"If this seems an exaggerated case," he said, "I can cite a second one that is no less so. Last winter a woman who said she had been the first to discover the

SPECIALS

FOR

Saturday, January 17, '13

Mens Fleece Undershirts	42c
Mens Fleece Drawers	42c
Mens \$1.75 Wool Shirts	\$1 29
Mens \$1.00 Sweaters	71c
Boys 25c Undershirts	19c
Boys 25c Drawers	19c
All 25c Mittens	19c
Mens 90c Fur Mittens	75c
All 50c Golf Gloves	41c
Boys 50c Fur Mittens	40c

Groceries

25 lbs. Granulated Sugar	\$1.17	1 lb. 50c Tea	40c
10 bars Osema Soap	25c	2 cans Red Salmon	25c
1 lb. Rumford Baking Powder			20c

ALL SALES CASH

W. W. BARNARD

Legal Advertising

STATE OF MICHIGAN, the probate court for the county of Livingston.—At a session of said court, held at the Probate Office in the Village of Howell in said county on the 28th day of December A. D. 1912. Present, Hon. Eugene A. Stowe, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of

AUSTIN WALTERS, Deceased

Louise Marble having filed in said court her final account as administrator of said estate, and her petition praying for the allowance thereof.

It is ordered that the 24th day of January, A. D. 1913, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for examining and allowing said account.

It is further ordered that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the PINCKNEY DISPATCH, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county. 173

EUGENE A. STOWE

Judge of Probate.

\$100 Reward, \$100

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address: F. K. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Advertising Pays 100 Per Cent.

A Kansas man lost a five dollar bill and advertised for it. In a day or two a man appeared in his office, saying that he had seen the advertisement, and handed him the bill. In a few days the Kansas man was going through his "other" clothes and found the original bill which he thought he had lost. Notwithstanding the fact that the events in this story may sound suspicious, the lesson is obvious.—Kansas City Star.

Calm Occupation.

"I bear they are passionately in love with each other."

"It might pass for passion in Boston. They kiss each other with their eyes glasses on."—Washington Herald.

It Must Be So.

Mrs. Knosital—What do those snickers mean when they speak of the dog watch? Mr. Knosital—That's part of the crew of an ocean greyhound.—Kansas City Star.

Love, hope, fear, faith—these make humanity; these are its signs and note and character.—Robert Browning.

A Few Sufficed.

Sir James Crichton Browne was sent on a mission to Jamaica in connection with the British colonial office. While at Kingston he had an encounter with a colored but very humble official. Sir James, a strenuous sanitarian and an ardent Scot, was keenly interested in the Scottish population of the island.

"Do you have many Scotsmen in these parts?" he asked of the official. The darky thought for a moment and then answered, "Not many; just a few, but enough." Sir James collapsed.

Wonderful Cough Remedy

Dr. King's New Discovery is known everywhere as the remedy which will surely stop a cough or cold. D. P. Kawson of Eldon, Tenn., writes: "Dr. King's New Discovery is the most wonderful cough, cold and throat and lung medicine I ever sold in my store. It can't be beat. It sells like hot cakes. I have no other guarantee." This is true, because Dr. King's New Discovery will relieve the most distressing coughs and colder Lung troubles quickly helped by its use. You should keep a bottle in the house at all times. It is sold by all members of the family. Price, 50c and \$1.00. Recommended by C. G. Meyer, the druggist.

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are read by the people because it gives them news of absorbing interest. People no longer go looking about for things they want—they go to their newspaper for information as to where such things may be found. This method saves time and trouble. If you want to bring your wares to the attention of this community, our advertising columns

Should Contain Your Ad



A Modern "Flying Dutchman"



HANTOMS of the deep—strange shapes that come in the darkness on missions of terror and death—these are among the visions that haunt the brain of every old sailor man. It is when the few remaining sailing vessels come into port from their long voyages that these tales are usually forthcoming. The bark Annie M. Reid of New York is the last vessel to bring in a tale of mystery.

"We were standing by the mizzen topsail halliards when the shackle broke and the yards crashed down," said the sailor who told the story.

"We came up into the wind and hove to, and it was at that moment that we saw the strange trader—at least we thought it was a trader, probably to the Western islands, off which we were. We signaled for help, for we did not know how we were coming out of the squall. The strange steamship—a tramp we took her to be—was not more than an eighth of a mile away, but she made no reply whatever and kept right on her course. If there had been anybody alive on the tramp he certainly would have seen us, as there was no fog to interfere. There are only two things to think of, either every soul on board was dead or we had seen one of those phantom ships they tell about. It couldn't have been a warning of death, however, for we came out of it all right."

A ship that sails by in the moonlight and does not answer when spoken, nor show any light or sign of life on board, is an even stranger apparition of the deep than those many phantom vessels which have loomed upon the sight of sailor men from out the fog or darkness. The crew of the Hengist, out of Liverpool, Captain Thearston of Liverpool in command, once saw such a specter. Capt. J. C. Norton, who was first officer of the bark Hengist, when the phantom ship passed her by, tells the story of the weird vision:

"It was in the Indian ocean that we saw her—the strange ship that I have never forgotten," said Captain Norton. "We were out of Calcutta, bound for New York, and although there was a haze the moon shone and the haze was so light that we could see perfectly well across the water. The haze was just enough to make a nice, pretty silvery veil that made everything look sort of mysterious and interesting without closing us in at all."

"There were no lights on the vessel and we couldn't see a soul on board. We spoke to her, but she didn't answer. She passed right under our stern about a biscuit's toss away, and we thought she was going to foul us. She was so near that we could feel the wind of her sails as she passed, but not a sign did she make to all our signaling—just sailed away into the hazy moonlight. Next day we had a terrible gale, one of the worst that I remember while I was at sea, and everybody thought the phantom ship had come to give warning. Way we should have been favored I don't know; but, of course, there is always a reason why those ships are seen by one vessel and not by others. Sometimes they mean harm for everybody on board, and sometimes they come simply to give a friendly warning. There was one man on board who believed that our phantom ship came to warn us of the gale because her captain had been a friend of our own captain, and when his ship went down with all on board he continued to haunt the sea. Naturally, as he felt friendly, he would show himself or his ship before a storm. I can't say I believed all that myself. All that I know was that the phantom ship did come just as I've described it."

One of the most thrilling tales of the fateful appearance of phantom ships is told by a retired first mate, who in his youth sailed under Capt. John Stebbins on the steel tramp Marietta, bound from Madaira to Brazil. "Captain Stebbins was a bluff, direct, matter-of-fact person," said the mate, "and he had little tolerance for what he declared was merely superstition, so the crew were not apt to speak over loud of their supernatural experiences. That they had them, however, was sure enough, and as I was a bit more approachable than most men in my position, they were very wont to tell their stories to me. There was one fellow among them named Gould, whom I could not help watching because of the strained and almost hunted look on his face. I made friends with him on purpose to get at the reason for his queer look and one day when I caught him white and shuddering on the forward deck I got it out of him."

"It seemed that a couple of years before he had been on the bridge of a passenger vessel running between Kingston and New York when they



THERE WAS NO SIGN OF LIFE ON THE PHANTOM SHIP

had run down a ship in a fog. The ship had gone down with all on board before anything could be done to save them, and this man had seen the last of her crew leaning over the side and cursing at him horribly, just before he was sucked into the water.

"He promised to find me out and to do for me wherever I should go," said the shuddering wretch, "and he'll do it, too. I look for him every night and I know he'll get me before long."

"I warned him to keep quiet about his fears and not mention his story to Captain Stebbins nor to any of the crew, for as luck would have it, with such a captain, we had on board about as superstitious a lot as I have ever seen. Italians most of them, and so bound to tell their stories of apparitions that the captain had already caught one of them at it and had him flogged as an example to the others."

"My man didn't look any more contented as the days passed and I caught him more than once whispering with some of the Italians. I asked him what they were talking about and at first he mumbled that it was nothing, but at last he admitted that the sailors had several of them, seen strange sights during the night watch. They all decided that again and again they had seen a figure with wildly waving arms appear from the darkness. The man was always cursing horribly, but he was gone in a second and they could not tell exactly what he said."

"I tried to comfort Gould with the idea that since the man had not appeared to him there was no reason that he should regard the apparition as that of the man he had run down, but he would not let this ease his mind in the slightest. It was just the night after our conversation when he was on watch that the climax of the thing came."

"I heard a terrific scream from the bridge, and so did everybody else on board. I was the first up there, but the poor fellow, who was whiter than any human being I have ever seen, could not tell me what had happened before Captain Stebbins had run up on the bridge and was shaking him, declaring that he had a relapse of the fever, which we all knew he had suffered after coming off the voyage when he had run down a vessel."

"The fellow had been too much startled, however, this time to be managed even by Captain Stebbins. 'I did see him,' he declared, 'and he was cursing and waving his arms at me just as he did when he went down. The ship came up just like it did before out of the fog. There it was all of a sudden a great gray thing, and there was he waving his arms and screaming curses at me. And then we kept right on, running straight through the ship.'

"That was all of it, and so far as I know he never saw the apparition again and he had no more hard times than fall to the lot of most sailors. But here was the remarkable part of the thing. If he had been the only one to know that anything strange had happened, then you might think it just the figment of a brain overwrought with fever. But it wasn't only his scream that brought captain and crew running to his side. Just at the time when he saw the phantom ship and as our own vessel went through it, every man on board felt a peculiar sensation. It was something like an earthquake and something like the shock that might come from running a vessel down."

It was on board the Marietta, Norton, a freighter sailing between

New York and Liverpool, that a specter appeared with such persistency that for a long time, until the vision vanished forever, no member of the crew ever consented to make a second voyage. The Nottebohm was one of the old Liverpool packet ships, which carried steerage passengers as well as freight. During one of her previous voyages the captain and several of her crew had had a terrific struggle, in the course of which the captain had been so injured that he had died as a result of his wounds. No matter what the skeptical might say, crew after crew which shipped on the Marianne Nottebohm after this tragedy left the vessel at the end of the voyage swearing that every night a spectral figure appeared from the pilot house and wandered over the vessel, seeking everywhere apparently for something or somebody.

There was a terrific storm one night and the apparition was for once in a way pretty well forgotten in the more pressing perils of the moment. The night was very black and no one felt any too secure as they slipped on through the darkness. Suddenly they felt the ship come about so swiftly that they knew something strange must have happened.

"Unusual as it was," said Capt. F. C. Norton, who tells the story, "we could not stop to find out about it that night, for every man was too hot on his own part of the work to pay much attention to any other's."

"After everything was all over and we could take time to talk about it the next day the helmsman told us that a spectral figure he had at first thought to be the captain had stood beside him, showing him how to lay his course. It was not until the helmsman had handled a charm his daughter had given him that he discovered his visitor was a spirit. The power of the wraith was broken at that and the helmsman put about just in time to avoid an uncharted reef the spectre had evidently been guiding him onto."

"But the Swede and his Italian mate must have seen something of the vision that night, also, for in the morning they looked like dying men and they could not be persuaded to ship again for the next voyage. Afterward we heard that they had been members of the crew which attacked the former captain of the Marianne. No doubt the murdered captain came back looking for some of his old assailants and when he found them sought to drive the vessel on the reef."

Cecil Rhodes's Eggs.

Cecil Rhodes used to take a coop of hens on board to provide fresh eggs on his numerous voyages between England and South Africa. But those were three weeks' journeys, and not a mere five-day crossing of the Atlantic. Hence another prominent South African personage was asked why he did not follow Rhodes's example and provide himself with the luxury of new-laid eggs at sea. "Oh, I don't bother to take a coop of fowls on board," he replied, "but I tip the boat's crew who look after Rhodes's hens, and I get Rhodes's eggs."

Had Right to Select Place.

"Bobby, my son," exclaimed the dismayed mother as she saw all her boy's belongings stacked in a corner of the closet, "haven't I tried over and over to teach you that you should have a place for everything? Yes, mother," said the boy cheerfully, "and that is the place."

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on many farms in Western Canada in 1913, some yields being reported as high as 50 bushels per acre. As high as 100 bushels were recorded in some districts for oats.

50 bushels for barley and from 10 to 20 bus. for flax.

J. Keys arrived in the country 5 years ago from Denmark with very little means. He homesteaded, worked hard, is now the owner of 320 acres of land, in 1913 had a crop of 200 acres, which will realize him about \$4,000. His wheat weighed 68 lbs. to the bushel and averaged over 35 bushels to the acre.

Thousands of similar instances might be related of the homesteaders in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

The crop of 1913 was an abundant one everywhere in Western Canada.

Ask for descriptive literature and reduced railway rates. Apply to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or

M. V. McInnes,
178 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich.
Canadian Government Agent

ELDER'S STRICT AS TO DUTY

Observance of the Sabbath Most Rigidly Enforced in Scotland in the Sixteenth Century.

The sixteenth century practice of the elders in Scotland of going the rounds to pick up offenders against Sunday rules survived until the eighteenth century. Mr. Thoman, in his "Weavers' Craft," gives details of the "bag." "The minister himself would make the rounds to spy with his own eyes the sins of the absentees. Here one man is found romping with his bairns; another detected kissing his wife; two men were found drinking ale, and one was found with his coat off, as if he were going to work; and still another was seen eating a hearty dinner. All were pulled up before the session of the kirk and repentances enforced upon each." And now one can understand the wherefore of the drawn blind on the Sabbath, which struck James Payn as astonishing in the Edinburgh of the sixties.

Belated Privilege.

"He is opposed to woman's rights. Says they get along better with privileges."

"Yes, he's the kind of man who lets a woman stand in the street car until a block away from his destination and then acts as if he hadn't noticed her before, and insists that she accept his seat."

Balking at That.

"Come, we must call on Miss Old-girl. You must toe the mark."

"Not if it's the mistletoe."

SKIN CLEARED.

By Simple Change in Food.

It has been said by a physician that most diseases are the result of indigestion.

There's undoubtedly much truth in the statement, even to the cause of many unsightly eruptions, which many suppose can be removed by applying some remedy on the outside.

By changing her food a Kan. girl was relieved of an eczema which was a great annoyance to her. She writes: "For five months I was suffering with an eruption on my face and hands which our doctor called eczema and which caused me a great deal of inconvenience. The suffering was almost unbearable.

"The medicine I took only gave me temporary relief. One day I happened to read somewhere that eczema was caused by indigestion. Then I read that many persons had been relieved of indigestion by eating Grape-Nuts.

"I decided to try it. I liked the taste of the food and was particularly pleased to notice that my digestion was improving and that the eruption was disappearing as if by magic. I had at last found, in this great food, something that reached my trouble.

"When I find a victim of this affliction I remember my own former suffering and advise a trial of Grape-Nuts food instead of medicines."

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