

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.....	Arla 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 Whelan
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 3t1*

FOR SALE—Bedstead, springs and mattress. Price is cheap. Enquire at this office. 2tf

FOR SALE—Or will rent on shares to responsible party a farm of 240 acres in township of Brighton. 2tf
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. 2t3
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. 2t1

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

The DAUGHTER of DAVID KERR

By Harry King Tootle

Illustrations by RAY WALTERS

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SYNOPSIS.

Gloria Kerr, a motherless girl, who has spent most of her life in school, arrives at her father's home in Belmont. David Kerr is the political boss of the town, and is anxious to prevent his daughter learning of his real character. Kendall, representing the Chicago packers, is negotiating with Judge Gilbert, Kerr's chief adviser, for a valuable franchise. They fear the opposition of Joe Wright, editor of the reform paper. Kerr asks the assistance of Judge Gilbert in introducing Gloria to Belmont society, and promises to help him put through the packers' franchise and let him have all the graft. Gloria meets Joe Wright at the Gilberts. It appears they are on intimate terms, having met previously on a touring party in Europe. The Gilberts invite Gloria to stay with them pending the return of the Kerr home. Wright begins his fight against the proposed franchise in the columns of his paper, the Belmont News. Kerr, through his henchmen, exerts every influence to hamper Wright in the publication of his paper. Gloria takes up settlement work. Kerr and his lieutenants decide to buy Kerr's paper and ask the editor to meet them at Gilbert's office. Calling at Gilbert's office to solicit a donation Gloria meets Wright. He proposes and is accepted while waiting to be called into the conference. Wright refuses to sell his paper and declares he will fight to a finish. The Belmont News appears with a bitter attack on Kerr. Gloria calls Wright a coward and refuses to listen to any explanation from him. Broken-hearted, Gloria decides to plunge more deeply into settlement work. She calls on a sick girl of the underworld, named Ella. She learns for the first time that her father is the head of a notorious gang of political grafters. Sounds of a conflict are heard in the room over Ella's. Gloria finds Wright unconscious, a victim of an attempted assassination by thugs in the pay of the political ring. She hides him in Ella's room and defies the thugs. She awakes them by announcing that she is Kerr's daughter. Ella threatens to give up Wright to the thugs and is choked into unconsciousness by Gloria, who then falls unconscious on Wright's body. They are rescued by Dr. Hayes and his wife. Wright decides to sell his paper and leave Belmont.

CHAPTER XXII.—Continued.

Again his amazement equaled that the sight of her in his living room had occasioned. He permitted it to betray itself by exclaiming:

"Since I wouldn't come to see you! Surely, Miss Kerr, you didn't expect that? There was nothing whatever equivocal about my dismissal."

This was something she had not planned, a reference to the past. She wished merely to warn him and then take leave of him forever.

"I didn't come with a desire to refer to that," she answered. "You must realize that what I have to say seems to me of the utmost importance, else I—oh, you can't know the effort it has cost me to come here."

"I'm sorry if your dislike is so intense."

She shook her head, with a smile that was only a sad lighting up of her countenance, like the last flare of an expiring flame.

"Let us not speak of like or dislike. All that is past. It is true I promised myself never to see you again, but since that day in Judge Gilbert's office events have shed such a new light on Belmont and on me that I feel some explanations are due you before you go away."

Quick as a flash he saw that she had learned the truth, or at least some



The Gods Laugh and Are Our Masters Still.

part of it. With his characteristic generosity he wished to relieve her of the necessity of making explanations.

"I appreciate your coming, Miss Kerr; from the bottom of my heart I do, but if—anything you think you have to tell causes you pain, I'd rather far that what you wish to say should remain unspoken."

"That's generous of you, but I should find it harder to maintain silence—because I want to be just."

"Miss Kerr! There is no occasion for you to—"

"Please, please, don't interrupt me. It's hard enough as it is." A chair scraped across the floor and she sat down, and now he sank into it himself.

his head resting in his hands as he listened. "I have lived away from Belmont," she went on in an even, repressed monotone that cut him to the heart, "since I was a little girl, too young to understand, and I was brought up to believe that my father was—well, just the opposite of what he is. It was all a mistake, of course. It was no fault of mine, but I must suffer for it just the same. I had everything money could buy; and then you came—and I had love."

Her voice trembled for the instant. Wright could not stand it.

"Gloria!" he cried, seeking to stop her, but she went on again in the same impersonal manner.

"But no one was really kind to me. I lived in a fool's Paradise. I did not know the truth." Then vehemently, losing control of herself: "Oh, why did you ever speak to me of love! You, of all men, to make my humiliation doubly great."

"Don't speak so, I beg of you," Wright commanded. "Can you believe that I have not suffered?"

She chose to ignore his question.

"Oh, if I had never come home! If I had even not gone to Judge Gilbert's office that day! It was fate, Joe, it was fate. I can see it all now. We boast that we dominate circumstances, the gods laugh and are our masters still. Looking back the way we've come from that first night I met you here I can see that every step, relentless as death, was leading to that day when I learned the truth about my father."

"And you know?"

"Everything. That's why I'm here. It was really such a little time ago that I came back to Belmont, yet it seems ages. Oh, why didn't you go away! You must have seen how it had to end. Since I came home and first met you, I've lived and suffered and grown old. And I had dreamed such dreams! Here she paused, as if to fight back the painful memories of those rainbow dreams. Then she admitted them. "And they became rosier and rosier—because of you. Even the disappointments my father's lack of polish caused me were nothing—because of you. Then you ceased to see me, and I didn't understand."

"I wanted you so very much—then—and you did not come. I know now what it was; the election was coming on, you had begun to fight my father. You knew I didn't realize his position in Belmont. I'm sincere. I want you to know I understand how hard it was for you, my friend—because—I believe you loved me—sincerely."

"Sincerely, Gloria." His reply was almost a sob. "You know I begged you to go away. I would have followed you, and you would never have known."

"That's true, but the gods laugh and are our masters still. I felt that I owed it to my father to remain with him in Belmont. Then came the day in Judge Gilbert's office. Did ever a girl have a courtship crowded into half an hour? So short a time there was between those few words of love and the rude awakening which followed that there remains to me now not even a sweet memory of that avowal which all girls cherish so. And then—well, that's why I've come today. I couldn't let you go away without asking you to forgive me for what I said in Judge Gilbert's office."

"There's no need of speaking of forgiveness. Please do not say any more."

She was not to be deterred from her set purpose, and therefore affected not to hear, going straight on with her narrative.

"You see, I was proud of my father. All my life he'd been an ideal, not a reality, and I thought him incapable of anything else. It turned out I was wrong—what I said about you."

"No, Gloria, you just didn't understand."

"But just the same I was wrong, and wanted to tell you so before I went away. I knew I should not be here when you return, and so I came today."

"You're not going to leave Belmont!"

"Yes, I am. Do you think I could stay!" Her tone made Wright's heart sink. "No, I lack the courage, Joe, the moral courage. There's that much of the butterfly left in me. I'm not strong and brave like you are."

Gloria could not know how his strength and bravery were slipping from him little by little as they talked. Her very presence was wearing its subtle spell about him, smothering him with her wan beauty, maddening him with the thought that he was losing her. So she was going away. He wondered why, speculating on how she

had come to learn the truth. This led him to ask:

"But your father?"

Had Wright known what a vicious outbreak this would evoke, he never would have spoken.

"My father! What am I to him? I haven't seen him from that day. Since then I've been with Mrs. Hayes. When I learned at luncheon that you were going away, I had to come because I can't forgive myself for what I said in Judge Gilbert's office that came near ending so—disastrously—for you."

"Please don't think of it," he begged. "I don't connect you in any manner with the attack on me."

"But I do," she insisted, "because I know the truth." Here was the whole reason for her coming, she told herself. "Since you're in this fight to stay—even though you're fighting my own father—I want you to have all the protection that knowledge of the truth will afford. I've come to warn you."

Wright saw that he had not made her understand that he was giving up the fight.

"Put I'm going away."

"Yes, you've told me; but you're coming back again because you know your place is here. There's work to do."

He recognized instantly that it was her wish for him to remain. Her belief in him, such as it was, centered about his efforts to make Belmont a better place. Not wishing to explain what pain it would constantly give him were he to do so, he avoided the matter by referring to her own future.

"What are you going to do?"

"I'm going abroad in a few days."

"What does your father say to that?"

Gloria's lip curled with scorn at the question. Her answer came with the coldness of a woman of the world. "He can't say anything. What is he to me? I haven't even sent him word yet. He gave me everything in the world, but then at the supreme moment of my life he robbed me of it all. Would a father do that?" she asked fiercely. "What allegiance do I owe him. The claim of blood! Bah! He's always wished I'd been a boy. He didn't lie to me because he loved me. He didn't even know me. Do you think it wrenches my heart to leave him now? No; a thousand times no. We've lived too many years apart. What have we in sympathy? We'd be strangers though we lived under the same roof for years."

"But when you go abroad what are you going to do?" He could see no future for her.

"Just drift. There is so much that I want to forget."

"Much, Gloria?" he asked gently.

"Yes, much." She would not let him trap her into a damaging admission.

"Everything?"

"Everything painful."

Her attitude, he felt it was antagonistic, impatient even of his kindly questioning, stirred him to a vigorous reply. After all, she was but a child, and like a child wanted to shirk the lesson life was teaching her.

"Surely I've not been mistaken in you," he began. "It's by suffering that we learn to live. You've only come to see life as it is, that's all. Would you throw away the precious knowledge that is power for an Arcadian ignorance akin to weakness? You've just said that you've come to warn me of something. Were you true to your theory of life, you would leave me in ignorance, because the truth would give me pain. But you don't believe that."

From the depth of his world-scarred heart he pitied her. She was so young, and so rebellious. He yearned with a great longing to protect her.

"It's easy enough to talk and give advice," Gloria flung back at him. "What has suffering taught you?"

Here was a question he could answer, and answer decisively.

"It has taught me to be true to my better self." He spoke sternly. Then he regretted that he had seemed harsh with her, for it did not soften her, and she made no comment.

"Please sit down," he said. She accepted the proffered chair stiffly and waited.

Wright came as close to her as he dared. As he spoke, she abandoned the rigid attitude she had felt constrained to assume and sank back in the big chair.

"Gloria, I didn't mean to be harsh just now. God knows I would spare you all you have been through could I have done so. Blot out this terrible week. Can't we go back to that headlong courtship crowded into half an hour? Let everything be as it was. Then I begged you to go away. Now since you are going, let us go together. Listen, don't you remember?"

The sun is the flame of the desert. And you are the flame of my heart. Drearly indeed is the desert unpaired And dreary without you, my heart.

"You know it's the truth, Gloria. Let us go together."

"Don't make it so hard for me, Joe, dear," she begged. "When you kissed me I thought I knew my heart, but now nothing in the whole world will ever be the same again. You mustn't blame me. I still love you, more than ever, but in a different way. Can't you understand? You have told me I'm

more than a shallow, frivolous girl. I honor you for the offer, Joe, but I wouldn't be true to that better self you talk about if I accepted."

"I make no offer, Gloria," he pleaded. "I'm begging you to love me, to become my wife."

She trembled visibly at his words. Yet her resolution was such that she was not shaken from her purpose. She did not dare look at him, however, as she answered:

"I'm afraid the love one must beg for wouldn't be worth having, Joe. You wouldn't be happy with me. No matter where we went you couldn't forget what happened here. Then consider me—if you'd ever be absent-minded for a minute, gazing into space, I'd know you were thinking of Belmont and the opportunities you'd thrown away because of me. I couldn't stand it. I'd always feel that you were recalling the past and regretting the present. It would kill me. No, Joe, I couldn't."

Wright's proposal had been totally unexpected by Gloria. Up to the time he had begun to plead with her to go away with him, she had maintained fair control of herself. His generous offer, as she termed it, had pierced her armor of reserve and laid bare her warm, quivering heart.



"No, Joe, I Couldn't."

"Pride, Gloria, pride," the man whispered. "It's pride that's keeping you from being true to yourself and true to me."

"Don't speak to me, Joe," she sobbed; "I can't stand it."

In his heart he yearned with all the ardor of youth and love to gather her in his arms and comfort her. Yet he knew her well enough to know that it could not be. Her humiliation had rendered impregnable the barrier she had erected between them. There was naught he could do but suffer in silence while she wept.

CHAPTER XXIII

Gloria hated herself for the paroxysm of emotion to which she had given way in the presence of the man whose love she had rejected. There was no interpretation to be put upon it save that her nerves were overwrought, yet she did not know how he would construe her tears. She did not wish him to think her weak. Suddenly the girl remembered that tears were a woman's weapon. The thought so enraged her that in her anger at being so much a mere woman she forgot to weep. She had in her the spirit of her father. Drying her eyes hastily, she turned to say good-by.

Wright saw her turn and held out her hand. Could she have changed her mind? His heart prompted this thought, but one glance at her face told him she was still determined to go her own way alone.

"Good-by," she said.

"Is it to be good-by, Gloria?"

"That, and nothing more."

The man looked at her in a dazed manner. Now that the time of parting had come she had far more self-possession than he. He groped about in his mind for something to say, but words were inadequate. There is no telling how his feelings might have betrayed him had there not come a knock at the door to interrupt their parting.

At the sound Gloria exclaimed with a start, "Who's that?"

Wright walked to the door, saw who asked for entrance, and opened it wide for Patty to enter.

"Mr. Joey, there's a man says he must see you at once."

"Did you tell him I was busy, and to wait?"

"Oh, yes, just like you told me, but he said to tell you he was David Kerr!"

"My father!" Gloria took a step forward. Her exclamation told what a surprise this news was to her.

"What does this mean?" he asked.

"You know as much as I. I've told you I've not seen my father since the day in Judge Gilbert's office. He's been busy with politics, but, more than that, I've—well, I've preferred dealing with Mrs. Hayes."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Calumet the Secret of Economy

The high cost of living nowadays, and the way prices are steadily climbing skywards, is making economy in the kitchen even more important than it was in the good old days of our thrifty ancestors. But how to achieve economy? There's the rub!

In many lines, it depends almost entirely on the housewife's knowledge of foods and on her watchfulness—but fortunately, in one line, baking, economy can be made almost automatic by the use of the famous Calumet Baking Powder.

Economy in baking, as every good cook knows, depends not so much on economy in buying the materials as on the success of her bakings. Failures mean waste—bigger losses by far than the savings she makes in buying. And the fact that Calumet absolutely prevents failures and makes every baking successful has made it the favorite of every cook that seeks to be economical. In other words, Calumet is the secret of economy in baking.

It is the purest, most-tested by hundreds of leading physicians—and as for its general quality, it is enough to say that Calumet has received the highest awards at two World's Pure Food Expositions—one in Chicago, Ill., and the other in Paris, France, in March, 1912. Adv.

So There, Now!

Knowing instinctively what paragraphs will be tempted to commit when they learn that the new acquisition of the Phillies' pitching staff is an Indian who, when his parents gave him the "once over" promptly labeled him Ben Tincup and sent him out into the world, we hasten to make a clean-up and settle the matter definitely and finally by saying that it is the general conviction that he has a good handle; that he never gets full; that it will take a good batter to put a dent in him; that he is brimming over with "stuff," that he is no relative of the pitcher that went once too often to the well; he can't be rattled; he will not take water, and besides all this, we understand he is no giddy joke at that. Having disposed of which we will now proceed to the more serious work of the day.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Sometimes Luntheadness.

"It is often impossible to distinguish silence from wisdom."

"Naturally! Because it is often the same thing."—Boston Evening Transcript.

This Will Interest Mothers.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children relieve Feverishness, Headache, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and destroy worms. They break up Colds in 24 hours. They are so pleasant to take children like them. Used by mothers for 24 years. All Druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y. Adv.

Something in Common.

"Well have to take a roomer."

"I hate to have an uncongenial outsider in the house."

"He needn't be uncongenial. We'll advertise for one who plays bridge."

Putnam Fadeless Dyes do not stain the hands. Adv.

The Reason.

"Smith is tired of life's daily grind."

"What's his business?"

"Hand organ."

Rheumatism Is Torture

Many pains that pass as rheumatism are due to weak kidneys—to the failure of the kidneys to drive off uric acid thoroughly.

When you suffer aching, bad joints, backache too, dizziness and some urinary disturbances, get Doan's Kidney Pills, the remedy that is recommended by over 150,000 people in many different lands.

Doan's Kidney Pills help weak kidneys to drive out the uric acid which is the cause of backache, rheumatism and lumbago.

Here's proof.

AN INDIANA CASE

M. C. Walker, 893 Grand Ave., Connersville, Ind., says: "For ten years I had muscular rheumatism. I was laid up in bed and couldn't move a limb. Plasters and hot applications failed. The first box of Doan's Kidney Pills helped me and two more boxes permanently cured me."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Matchless

helps to women's comfort, physical well-being, and beauty—sure to promote healthy, natural action of the organs of digestion and elimination—the tonic, safe and ever reliable

BEECHAM'S PILLS

The Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c., 25c.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray Hair. 4c. and 15c. at Druggists.

PISO'S REMEDY

For Coughs and Colds

ALBERTA CROP YIELDS

At MacLeod, Alta., weather conditions were excellent all through the season. Ninety per cent. of the wheat up to Oct. 1st graded No. 1, the only No. 2 being fall wheat. The yield ranged from 20 to 40 bushels per acre, with an average of 28. Oats yielded well, and barley about 60 bushels.

Inverary is a new district in Alberta. Here wheat graded No. 2 and some of it went 50 bushels to the acre, oats going about 75 bushels.

Lethbridge correspondent says: "In the Monarch district the yield on summer fallow is averaging thirty-five bushels, a large percentage No. 1 northern."

"All spring grains are yielding better than expected in the Milk river district, south. A 300 acre field of Marquis wheat gave 41 1/2 bushels.

"Experimental farm results on grain sown on irrigated land place 'Red Five' wheat in the banner position, with a yield of 59.40 bushels per acre. Oats yielded 132 bushels to the acre.

"John Turner of Lethbridge grew barley that went 60 bushels to the acre.

"Red Five averages in weight from 60 to 68 pounds, and at Rosthern the Marquis wheat will run as high as 64 pounds to the bushel, while a sample of Marquis wheat at Arcola weighed no less than 68 pounds to the bushel. This variety is grading No. 1 hard."

Calgary, Alta., Oct. 8.—The problem of handling Alberta's big grain crop is becoming a serious one, and there is a congestion at many points in southern Alberta. One thousand cars could be used immediately. The C. P. R. prepared for a normal year, while the yield of grain was everywhere abnormal, with an increased acreage of about 23 per cent.

Moose Jaw, Sask., returns show some remarkable yields.

Bassano, Alta., Sept. 25, '13.—Individual record crops grown in Alberta include 1,300 acre field of spring wheat grown near Bassano which went thirty-five bushels to the acre and weighed sixty-six pounds to the bushel.

Noble, Alta., Oct. 1, '13.—All records for the largest shipment of grain by one farmer will be broken this year if the estimate of C. S. Noble of Noble, Alberta, proves correct. Mr. Noble has notified the Canadian Pacific Railway here that he will have 350,000 bushels of grain, chiefly barley and oats, ready for shipment very shortly.

L. Anderson Smith, writing to a friend in the Old Country, located at Killam, Alberta, says:

"Anyone taking up land will find Alberta an ideal province. The soil is a rich black loam, varying from 6 to 12 inches in depth. The land here in this district is not wholly open prairie. At intervals, sometimes closely, sometimes widely scattered, there are small plots of poplar and willows. These generally grow round some small depression in the land, and the snow drifts here in the winter and melts in the spring filling these sloughs (province "slews") with soft water. Nearly all these sloughs have old buffalo tracks to them, for it was from them that they always got their water. The poplars are very useful for building barns and hen-houses. Wild grasses are plentiful, while tame grasses, such as timothy, brome and western rye grass do remarkably well."

Serum Cuts Down Mortality.

In Paris from 1880 to 1893, before the discovery of the anti-diphtheria serum, diphtheria killed an average of 1,721 persons a year, 2,244 deaths in 1882 and 1,266 in 1890 being the maximum. After Roux discovered his serum, the average of deaths dropped to 348, with a maximum of 736 in 1901 and a minimum of 174 in 1906. Thus, thanks to serotherapy, there is now only one death instead of five, and in some years one instead of seven, or a mortality of six per 100,000 inhabitants.

In 1895, soon after the serum came into use in Paris, the mortality fell to 9.7 per 100,000, while in London it was 55.6; in Berlin, 60.1, and in St. Petersburg, 89.9.

This Doctor Freezes Warts.

Dr. Buttinger, a German physician, treats warts by spraying them for one minute with ethyl chloride. This, he says, lowers considerably the temperature of the wart, and produces a sort of congelation of the horny tissue. If the treatment be repeated every alternate day, the wart will gradually dry up, become smaller and eventually disappear. In the case of large, deeply rooted warts he recommends that they be cut before being treated.

Proper Species.

He (ferociously)—What was the little bird that told you I had been drinking?

She (coolly)—I think it was a swallow.

Their Advantage.

See where the British military aviators have now added a new step to the human race.

Yes, they are wide-awake ones.

PRETTY RIBBON CASE

DAINTY AND MOST USEFUL ACCESSORY FOR BOUDOIR.

Work of Putting It Together Will Furnish Amusement for the Spare Hours—Only Cardboard, Ribbon and Thread Required.

Every one who keeps a special roll of ribbon for her lingerie will like the little case illustrated.

Ribbon frequently disappears just when it is wanted, but if hung on the dressing table the owner will find that much time will be saved which might otherwise be spent in a fruitless search.

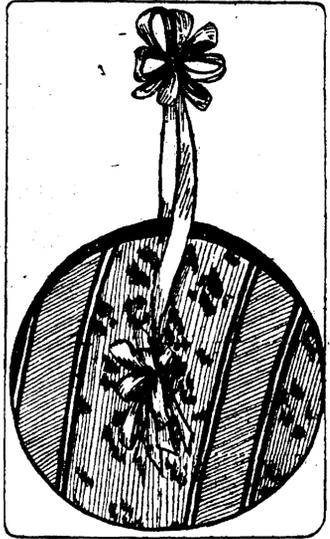
The case was made from two pieces of white cardboard. Each piece was cut three inches in diameter; an inch larger than the roll of ribbon which was to be inserted.

The cardboard was covered with a pretty flowered ribbon, which was especially suitable, as it had running through it a gold shimmering thread.

Two circular pieces of ribbon were cut out to cover each piece of cardboard, and joined together by over-sewing all round the edges.

The roll of rose-colored ribbon was then inserted between the covers, and a hole pierced through the middle of the two latter and the roll of ribbon.

A piece of ribbon was threaded through the holes and sewn securely



Complete Case.

to each cover. It was then joined at the top into a rosette.

In the center of each cover a smaller rosette with ends was sewn to give a finishing touch.

Should the worker wish to make one of these for a present the color scheme of the owner's room should be taken into consideration.

The case would look delightful covered with white linen, finished with blue or pink ribbon. The monogram of the owner should be worked in the same color.

In order that the linen covers could be removed easily when soiled, buttonholed eyelets should be worked at short distances apart round the edges. A piece of ribbon should then

SPRING SHOE STYLES READY

Buttons and a Tendency to Low Heels Promise to Be the Features of Coming Season.

Long before a woman buys her fall shoes the makers have planned the styles for the following spring—so far in advance of fashion is the wholesale trade.

Rumors are that nothing but button shoes will be worn next spring, that patent and kid leathers will be used mostly and that heels have a tendency to be very low.

This does not mean that there will be a craze for the almost heelless shoes of the summer just gone—far from it. The newest heel will be a low Louis instead of the Cuban we have known. For girls the little heel will be good always, and for outing wear, the heelless, rubber-soled low shoe will be as popular next summer as it has been.

Turned-sole shoes will be used extensively, and such tans as will be seen will be in dark shades—light tan only in outing styles.

Moreover, for dress wear, makers predict a vogue of fancy shoes; that is, black or dark tan vamps, with colored suede tops, these to match the gown or suit, if preferred.

Speaking of rubber-soled shoes, they were a boon in that they were soft and flexible, but they were heavy to the foot, and some say too heating for comfort.

There is just out on the market, and will soon be purchasable in shoe stores, a new sole leather, tanned by a special process that makes it as flexible as rubber, yet light in weight. For women with sensitive feet this will be a real boon.

LOVELY PICTURE HAT



A large black picture hat which is such a becoming shape is edged with skunk and garnished with a beautiful double paradise plume.

be run through these and tied in a wee bow.

Another holder which is very easy to make is contrived from half a yard of ribbon.

The worker should choose a wide weave of silk ribbon covered with a pretty floral design. To make the case, the ribbon should be turned up about one-third of the width, and caught at intervals of three or four inches with a neat fagoting stitch to form pockets.

The hems on either side should be finished in the same way.

The worker should next take some stiff white cardboard, and cut into four pieces in the shape of the pockets already made. These pieces of cardboard should be slightly smaller than the pockets, otherwise they will not fit in easily when wound with ribbon.

Some pretty lingerie ribbons should next be chosen, and a different color wound round each cardboard and arranged in the various pockets.

To complete this case, the worker should add a tiny pair of scissors to one end of the case. These should be attached by means of a narrow piece of ribbon. At the other end a bodkin should be fastened in the same manner, and slipped into a narrow pocket, which should be allowed for when making the ribbon pockets.

A piece of ribbon should be sewn on the back, so as to tie the case together when folded.

A case of this description would take up very little room in a drawer or box, for it has the appearance of a cardcase when folded.

Handy Place for Overshoes.

An excellent idea for teaching the children "that there is a place for everything and everything in its place," is to have a strong cretonne shoebag, with several divisions, hung on the inside of the coal room or closet door, conveniently low, so that the children, as they take off their rubbers or shoes may place them in this bag and thus save the general look of disorder usually found in the children's room.

Novelty in Combs.

A hinged comb is another odd idea just introduced. The top of most combs so far stands up in a line with the teeth and stands out from the hair. This way the top is hinged, and when the comb is placed in the hair the top bends down flat against the head. It comes in plain amber or fancy rhinestone effect.

The Knitted Hat.

Right in line with the soft crowns and the millinery that nestles about the coiffure and frames the face instead of just sitting on the head as was at one time the mode, we now have the knitted hat. Instead of making the best of a Tam-o-Shanter, whether it was becoming or not, the sporting hat of this season will be made to simulate all the fashionable millinery in the tailored styles. They are so comfortable and chic in appearance that they will be used for any knockabout wear. Many pretty ones are displayed with the misses and children's school millinery. The matron or young woman may have as rich a hat as she desires. They are made in silks and cheries, besides rattans, wools and cottons, all admitting of a touch of stylish trimming.

Girdle Tunics.

A clever way to bring into style a last year's dress is to add one of these girdle tunics. They are made of velvet, wrapped high around the figure with a bow and slash ends at the back with a full and accordion-plaited tunic attached. The tunic is made of satin in black and various colors to match a contrast to the gown, the velvet girdle as a rule is black, and lined with the satin, the color of the tunic, which shows in the way of piping and little tabs.

Women Everywhere

Praise Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Women from the Atlantic to the Pacific, from all sections of this great country, no city so large, no village so small but that some woman has written words of thanks for health restored by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. No woman who is suffering from the ills peculiar to her sex should rest until she has given this famous remedy a trial. Is it not reasonable to believe, that what it did for these women it will do for any sick woman?

Wonderful Case of Mrs. Stephenson, on the Pacific Coast.

INDEPENDENCE, OREGON.—"I was sick with what four doctors called Nervous Prostration, was treated by them for several years, would be better for a while then back in the old way again. I had palpitation of the heart very bad, fainting spells, and was so nervous that a spoon dropping to the floor would nearly kill me, could not lift the lightest weight without making me sick; in fact was about as sick and miserable as a person could be. I saw your medicines advertised and thought I would try them, and am so thankful I did for they helped me at once. I took about a dozen bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and also used the Sanative Wash. Since then I have used them whenever I felt sick. Your remedies are the only doctor I employ. You are at liberty to publish this letter."—Mrs. W. STEPHENSON, Independence, Oregon.

A Grateful Atlantic Coast Woman.

HODGDON, ME.—"I feel it a duty I owe to all suffering women to tell what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for me. One year ago I found myself a terrible sufferer. I had pains in both sides and such a soreness I could scarcely straighten up at times. My back ached, I had no appetite and was so nervous I could not sleep, then I would be so tired mornings that I could scarcely get around. It seemed almost impossible to move or do a bit of work and I thought I never would be any better until I submitted to an operation. I commenced taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and soon felt like a new woman. I had no pains, slept well, had good appetite and was fat and could do almost all my own work for a family of four. I shall always feel that I owe my good health to your medicine."—Mrs. HAYWARD SOWERS, Hodgdon, Maine.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No one sick with woman's ailments does justice to herself if she does not try this famous medicine made from roots and herbs, it has restored so many suffering women to health.

Write to LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. (CONFIDENTIAL) LYNN, MASS., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.



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. NORTHROP & LYMAN CO., Ltd., BUFFALO, N.Y.



FOR DRINK and DRUG HABITS Harmless, no Hypodermics Messy back if not satisfied Write for Booklets and Free Guarantee Card Neal Institute Co., 71 Sheldon Ave., Grand Rapids, Mich.

RAW FURS

We pay highest market prices, give you an HONEST ASSORTMENT and remit the same day goods are received. If you so request we will hold your furs separate for your approval of our valuation. Write today for Price List, shipping tags, etc.

BEHR BROTHERS Raw Fur Department, H. F. BLAKE, Mgr., 257 Grand Ave., Detroit, Mich. HIDES FELTS WOOL TALLOW

READERS

of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

The girl who marries her ideal generally lives to discover that there isn't any such thing.

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

Every once in a while you meet a man whose actions you can't fully describe without swearing.

Don't cotton too strongly to the fellow who always agrees with you. He usually wants to be paid.

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS.

If you feel "OUT OF SORTS," "RUN DOWN," "GOT THE BLUES," SUFFER FROM NERVOUS, BLADDER, NERVOUS DISEASES, CHRONIC WHEEZES, ALLEGED, BRUISES, PILES, write for my FREE book, THE MOST INSTRUCTIVE MEDICAL BOOK EVER WRITTEN. IT TELLS ALL ABOUT THESE DISEASES AND THE REMEDIAL CURSES EFFECTED BY THE NEW FRENCH REMEDY, No. 102, N.Y. THERAPION. You can decide if it's the remedy for YOUR OWN ailment. Don't send a cent. Absolutely FREE. No follow-up circulars. Dr. L. C. LANG, 340 So. Haverstock St., HARTFORD, CONN., U.S.A.

HAINES WIGS and TOUPEES

Ladies' Hair Goods. Wholesale and Retail Established in present Hair Store 1879 Wm. A. Haines, 76 Grand River Ave. West Near Bagley Av. Detroit, Mich.

WOULD YOU WORK FOR \$3 PER DAY

when you could get \$6.00! Then why let your money work for only 87% when it can earn 6% interest secured by safe first mortgages? You can start with as little as \$100. We will be pleased to send you our booklet No. 96 and a beautiful hand painted calendar free upon request.

W. N. MACQUEEN & CO. BANKERS

10 S. LA SALLE ST., CHICAGO W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 3-1914.

Froth. "Does your daughter read much?" "She reads all the popular novels, but I don't call them much."

Water in bluing is adulteration. Glass and water makes liquid blue costly. Buy Red Cross Ball Blue, makes clothes whiter than snow. Adv.

Puzzle. "If effect is like cause—" "Well?" "Why are there so many hard words over soft coal?"

The Secret of Health is Elimination of Waste

Every business man knows how difficult it is to keep the pigeon holes and drawers of his desk free from the accumulation of useless papers. Every housewife knows how difficult it is to keep her home free from the accumulation of all manner of useless things. So it is with the body. It is difficult to keep it free from the accumulation of waste matter. Unless the waste is promptly eliminated the machinery of the body soon becomes clogged. This is the beginning of most human ills.

DR. PIERCE'S GOLDEN MEDICAL DISCOVERY

(In Tablet or Liquid Form) Aids the stomach in the proper digestion of food, which is turned into health-sustaining blood and all poisonous waste matter is speedily disposed of through Nature's channels. It makes men and women clear-headed and able-bodied—enables them to keep the health and strength of youth. Now is the time for your rejuvenation. Send 50 cents for a trial box of this medicine.

Sent 31 one-cent stamps for Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Advice—1008 pages—worth 62c. Always handy in case of family illness. J. C. LITTLE & CO., NEW YORK, N. Y.

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

Right
Jobs
at
Home

We
eat
our
produce

The Pinckney Exchange Bank

Does a Conservative Banking Business. :: ::

3 per cent paid on all Time Deposits.

Pinckney Mich.

G. W. TEEPLE Prop



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.

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.

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.

M. F. SIGLER M.D. C. L. SIGLER M.D.

DRS. SIGLER & SIGLER,

Physicians and Surgeons.

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

PINCKNEY, MICH.

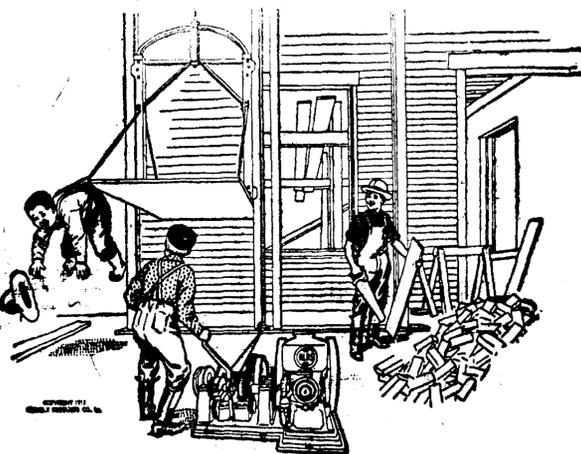
All Out Doors INVITES YOUR KODAK

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 "aeroplane 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 just as strange still. Last winter a man who said he had been buried for a century and

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 Ocema 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 everywhere. 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 it in the house at all times. It is the best remedy for all members of the family. Price, 50c and \$1.00. Recommended by C. G. Meyer, the druggist."

OUR ADVERTISING COLUMNS

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



REPORT ON STRIKE IS MADE PUBLIC

INVESTIGATORS FOR FEDERAL DEPARTMENT OF LABOR BLAME OWNERS.

WAGES LOW AND EARNINGS ARE EXCESSIVE.

Attorney for Calumet & Hecla Co. Denies the Allegations Made by the Report Against the Operators.

Washington—Report of the department of labor's investigation of the Michigan copper strike, made public here Saturday, declares that strike-breakers were imported into the copper region by misrepresentations; that some were taken to the mines at the point of pistols, that strikers were wounded by firearms in the hands of armed guards, but that no evidence was found of officers being injured by the strikers.

It was pointed out that while many of the smaller copper mining companies in the region were operating at a loss the Calumet & Hecla company, which employs more than 50 per cent of the men in the region, had "extremely large profits."

Walter B. Palmer, investigator for the department, reported that the general average of day wages paid by all the companies throughout the year was \$2.59. Prior to the present strike he found the general work day was of 10 to 11 hours and some of the miners were paid as low as \$2.35 a shift. Some other classes of labor were paid as low as \$2.

A summary of the investigation details the work of Palmer and also that of John B. Densmore, solicitor for the department, and Special Agent John A. Moffitt, who were later sent as mediators. Their investigation covered 26 phases of the strike situation, beginning with the cause, wages, hours of labor, and including the Western Federation of Miners, violence, the militia and armed guards, injunctions against picketing and ending with the earnings of the company.

Denial of statements in the report of the federal department of labor that strikebreakers were brought into the district under misrepresentations, were forced into the mines at the point of the pistol and that strikers were wounded by armed guards, was issued by Attorney A. E. Peterman for the Calumet & Hecla Mining company.

Michigan Schedule is Ready.

Ann Arbor, Mich.—Michigan's 1914 football schedule, regarded as the best the team ever had, stands ready for ratification by the athletic board. Only one change is likely to be made in the schedule as now programmed. Cornell, which is listed for Ferry field, November 14, may be played in Ithaca, if Director Bartelme's wishes can be fulfilled.

With both the Penn and Cornell games at Ferry field this year, Syracuse would form the big home game for Michigan in 1915. For this reason the change is desired.

The proposed schedule:
Oct. 3—Case at Ann Arbor.
Oct. 10—Vanderbilt at Ann Arbor.
Oct. 17—M. A. C. at Lansing.
Oct. 24—Syracuse at Syracuse.
Oct. 31—Harvard at Cambridge.
Nov. 7—Pennsylvania at Ann Arbor.
Nov. 14—Cornell at Ann Arbor.

State Fair Must Pay Burroughs.

Lansing, Mich.—Walter Burroughs, who was employed by the Michigan State Fair association to paint a flag pole at the fair grounds in Detroit last summer, and who fell and was badly injured, will receive compensation at the rate of \$10 per week during his disability as the result of a ruling by the industrial accident board.

Burroughs did not receive a stipulated sum per day, but was given \$30 for the job, and the question was raised by the fair association that it was contract work. This objection was overruled by the accident board.

Finds Crackman at Work.

Saginaw, Mich.—Saginaw's epidemic of robberies reached height when D. L. Laur arrived at his grain elevator office early Saturday to find crackman working at his safe. He frightened the man away. There was \$1,000 in the safe. Harry Buckell's fur store was entered and \$250 in skins taken. Watches valued at \$500 stolen from express wagon and consigned to J. W. Grant were returned to express office by mail bag.

SECRETARY OF STATE PAYS MICHIGAN VISIT



WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN.

Jackson, Mich.—The great democratic leader spoke at a banquet here Saturday evening in celebration of "Jackson Day." Prominent members of his party from all over the state were present. Mr. Bryan spoke before the Board of Commerce in Detroit at a luncheon at noon the same day.

LAW BARS INSTITUTE MOVIES

Prof. Taft is Compelled To Abandon His Scheme for Teaching Farming By Cinematograph.

East Lansing, Mich.—Because of the state's stringent "movie" law, which forbids the showing of motion pictures in any but licensed theatres, the state department of farmers' institutes has been compelled to abandon its plans to teach farming by means of the cinematograph. Prof. Taft had hoped to send moving picture machines with his lecturers to show Michigan farmers the newest ways of making the "old farm" pay, but his scheme was knocked into a cocked hat when he learned that, under the law, the pictures could only be shown in first-floor halls.

Prof. Taft, however, will use the educational "movies" at M. A. C. during the week of March 2 to 7, when Michigan farmers will assemble in East Lansing for a state round-up institute and farmers' week.

Policewomen for Bay City.

Bay City, Mich.—Mrs. C. J. Hand, wife of a local dentist; Miss Helen McGregor, school teacher, and Miss Mary Baker, have been named by the Juvenile Protective league as policewomen, the investigation of the local dance halls and places of amusement frequented by women and censoring of moving picture shows being among their duties. All are prominent socially. Two more will be appointed. It is expected the police department will confirm the appointments.

Dis in Witness Chair.

Saginaw.—Rudolph Hintermeister, 44, of St. Charles, dropped dead Thursday afternoon while in the witness chair in the circuit court. He had just entered the witness box and heard the first questions asked by Attorney E. A. Snow, when his head fell over. Removed from the chair he died in a few moments from apoplexy. His wife had an intuition of something wrong and asked him not to attend the case.

Eight More Michigan Banks.

Washington.—Eight more Michigan banks have applied for membership in the new federal reserve system. According to the list of formal applications made public by the treasury department they are: First National bank, Detroit; First National bank, Ann Arbor; St. John's National bank, St. Johns; Kalamazoo National bank, Kalamazoo; First National bank, Crosswell; First National bank, Bay City; Old Second National bank, Bay City; National bank, Monroe.

Gov. Ferris will be the principal speaker at the banquet to be held on January 23 by the Northeastern Michigan Development bureau at Bay City.

A new organization known as the Emmet County Historical society, has been formed, with the following officers: President, C. J. Pailthrop; secretary, R. C. Ames; treasurer, J. A. C. Rowan; chairman of historical committee, Rev. John Redpath. To be eligible for membership, a man or woman must have resided in Emmet county at least 30 years.

FIRE MARSHAL ISSUES LETTER

WINSHIP ASKS ALL CHIEFS IN STATE TO INSPECT PUBLIC BUILDINGS.

TRAGEDY AT CALUMET SERVES AS WARNING.

Disaster Shows That Actual Fire is Not Necessary to Cause Panic and Loss of Life.

Lansing, Mich.—State Fire Marshal John Winship is following the recent disaster at Calumet with a letter to all fire chiefs in the state requesting their co-operation in the work of guarding against a repetition of the disaster.

The letter in part follows: "The terrible disaster at Calumet on Christmas eve, in which many women and children lost their lives, and entire families were wiped out in a few minutes, clearly demonstrated that it is not necessary for an actual fire to occur to cause a panic with awful results. The catastrophe in the northern Michigan city has brought many complaints to this department of unsafe conditions in many public buildings in various cities and towns. In a large number of churches and in many halls and lodge rooms, located on second and third floors, sufficient exits and fire escapes are not installed to prevent a repetition of the Calumet horror in case of a fire or panic.

"I feel certain you will co-operate in bringing about better and safer conditions in your city, so that never again will the state of Michigan be visited by a like calamity, which has shocked the entire world, and I am asking you at this time to make a thorough personal inspection of all public buildings in your city."

State Banks Can't Join.

Lansing, Mich.—Attorney-General Fellows gave E. H. Doyle, state banking commissioner, an opinion that state banks cannot take advantage of the federal reserve act. The attorney general bases his opinion on the following grounds:

First—State banks can't hold stock in other corporations.

Second—State banks can't loan their credit to other banks.

Third—Permission given in the federal reserve act to state banks does not supersede the state law, which does not permit state banks to hold stock in other banks.

The attorney general cites a number of decisions to sustain his opinion, among them being the "bank guarantee decision" of the United States supreme court, which held that the control of state banks was an exercise of the police powers of the state.

Destructive Fire at Northville.

Northville, Mich.—Fire that started from a match carelessly thrown into a pool of gasoline in a garage, Friday, damaged the W. H. Cattermole building, burning up seven automobiles and damaging the stock of the Cattermole implement store and the lodge rooms of the Woodmen of the World, the Foresters and the G. A. R. The damage amounts to about \$15,000.

One of the burned automobiles belonged to Mayor Schroeder.

The burning gasoline ignited the gases in the garage and caused an explosion that scattered the flames and caused several narrow escapes.

To Investigate Storm Losses.

Port Huron, Mich.—Captain C. H. Westcott, of Detroit, supervising inspector for the government, instructed the local United States marine inspector to begin at once, and investigation into the reasons for the loss of so many boats with their crews during the storm of November 3-11.

Every detail of the equipment of each boat, including the position of each boat, including the position of saving apparatus will be taken up in an effort to ascertain if the men had a fair chance for their lives. The investigation is expected to last several weeks.

A monster G. O. P. banquet is being planned to be held Feb. 11 at St. Johns, and the principal speakers will be Joe Cannon, ex-speaker of the house of representatives, and Congressman Joseph Forney.

As a result of an inspection made of northwestern Michigan by Prof. Myron A. Cobb, of the Central Michigan Normal school, an active campaign is to be started against the apple-tree tent caterpillar, which was greatly in evidence last year.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Live Stock, Grain and General Farm Produce.

Live Stock.

DETROIT—Cattle: Market strong, best steers and heifers, \$8@8.50; steers and heifers, 1,000 to \$1,200, \$7.50@7.75; steers and heifers, 800 to 1,000, \$6.75@7; steers and heifers that are fat, 600 to 700, \$6@6.50; choice fat cows, \$5.75@6; good fat cows, \$5.25@5.75; common cows, \$4.50@5; canners, \$3@4.25; choice heavy bulls, \$6.50; fair to good bolognes, bulls, \$5.75@6.25; stock bulls, \$5@5.50; choice feeding steers, 800 to 1,000, \$6.7@7; fair feeding steers, 800 to 1,000, \$6.25@6.50; choice stockers, 500 to 700, \$6.25@6.50; fair stockers, 500 to 700, \$5.75@6; stock heifers, \$5@5.75; milkers, large, young, medium age, \$7@9; common milkers, \$4@5.5.

Veal Calves—Market heavy; best \$11.50@12; others, \$8@11.

Sheep and Lambs—Market strong; best lambs, \$8; fair to good lambs, \$7@7.75; light to common lambs, \$6.75@7.25; fair to good sheep, \$4@4.75; culls and common, \$2.75@3.50.

East Buffalo Markets.

EAST BUFFALO—Cattle: Receipts, 110 cars; all good fat grades 15@20c higher; common grades steady; prime 1,350 to 1,450-lb steers, \$8.50@8.75; best 1,200 to 1,300-lb steers, \$8@8.50; best 1,100 to 1,200-lb steers, \$7.85@8.25; coarse and plain weighty fat steers, \$7.50@7.75; fancy yearlings, baby beef, \$8.25@8.75; medium to good, \$7.50@7.72; choice handy steers, 1,000 to 1,100 lbs., \$7.50@8; fair to good do, \$7.15@7.40; extra good cows, \$6.75@7.25; best cows, \$6.50@6.75; butcher cows, \$5.25@5.75; cutters, \$4.25@4.50; trimmers, \$3.50@3.75; best heifers, \$7.50@8; medium butchers' heifers, \$6.50@7; light butcher heifers, \$6@6.40; stock heifers, \$5.25@5.50; best feeders, \$6.75@7.25; fair to good, \$6.25@6.50; stock steers, \$5.75@6.50; common light stockers, \$5.25@5.50; extra fat butcher bulls, \$7@7.25; bologna bulls, \$6@6.50; stock bulls, common to good, \$5@6; best milkers and springers, \$75@100; medium to good, \$50@70.

Hogs—Receipts, 90 cars; market active and higher; heavy and yorkers, \$8.25@8.30; pigs, \$8.25@8.40.

Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 60 cars; market 25c higher; top lambs, \$8.35@8.50; yearlings, \$4.50@7.25; wethers, \$5@5.50; ewes, \$4.50@4.75.

Calves—Receipts, 600; market strong; tops, \$12@12.50; fair to good, \$10@11; grassers, \$4@5.50.

Grains, Etc.

DETROIT—Wheat: Cash and December No. 2 red, 98 3-4c; May opened 1-4c higher at \$1.03 1-2 and advanced to \$1.03 3-4; No. 1 wheat, 98 1-4c.

Corn—Cash No. 3, 64c; No. 3 yellow, 66c; No. 4 yellow, 3 cars at 61c.

Oats—Standard, 41c; No. 3 white, 2 cars at 41 1-2c; No. 4 white, 40c.

Rye—Cash No. 2, 67c.

Beans—Moderate and prompt shipment, \$1.80; January, \$1.85.

Cloverseed—Prime spot, \$9.35; March, \$9.45; sample red, 40 bags at \$8.85; 20 at \$8.25; 9 at \$7.75; prime alsike, \$11.25; sample alsike, 8 bags at \$10.

Timothy—Prime spot, \$2.50.

Alfalfa—Prime spot, \$7.25.

Barley—Sample, 1 car at \$1.45 per cwt.

General Markets.

Butter—Receipts, 97 packages; creamery, 35c; creamery, firsts, 32c; dairy, 21c; packing, 18c per lb.

Eggs—Receipts, 428 cases; current receipts, cases included, 32 1-2c per dozen.

Apples—Steele's red, \$5.50@6; Spy, \$4.50@5; Greening \$4@4.50 bu; No. 2, \$3@3.50 per bbl.

Potatoes—Bulk, 60@62c; in sacks, 53@55c per bu. in car lots.

Onions—\$1.15 per bu; \$2.25 per 100 lb sack; Spanish, \$1.40 per crate.

Dressed Poultry—Chickens 15 1-2@16c; hens, 14@15c; ducks, 18@19c; geese, 15@16c; turkeys, 22@24c per pound.

Dressed Hogs—Light, 9c; heavy 7@8c per lb.

Sweet Potatoes—Jersey, Min dried, \$1.85@1.40 per crate.

Tomatoes—Hothouse, 20@25c per pound.

Dressed Calves—Fancy, 15@15 1-2c; common, 11@12c per lb.

Hay—Car lots, track, Detroit: No. 1 timothy, \$15@16; standard, \$14@15; No. 2 timothy, \$12@14; light mixed \$14@14.50; No. 1 mixed, \$13@13.50; No. 1 clover, \$12@13; rye straw, \$6@9; wheat and oat straw, \$7@8 each per ton.

Live Poultry—Spring chickens, 14 1-2@15c; hens, 13@14c; No. 2, hens, 9c; old roosters, 8c; ducks, 14@15c; geese, 14@15c; turkeys, 21@22 1-2c per lb.

POOR HAND AT GEOGRAPHY

Tramp's Comment Worth the Dinner It Cost New York Philosopher and Author to Hear It.

He was a poor, bedraggled, "down-and-outer," working Sixth avenue. In the course of his efforts he encountered John P. Wilson, soldier of fortune, actor, philosopher, scribbler, poet and author of the book of "America" at the New York hippodrome.

"What's the matter with you?" demanded Wilson, as he allowed himself to be "panhandled" for a dime.

"Oh, I guess I'm up against it because I never went west, where the money is," responded the unfortunate. "It's a fact, I never was 20 miles away from Fourteenth street and Broadway in my life."

"Well, you don't see any money hanging on me, and I lived 3,000 miles west of there all my days," retorted the author-actor good naturedly.

"Three thousand miles!" gasped the tramp. "Three thousand miles! Why, how are things in Australia?"

And Wilson thought it good enough to dash to the nearest cafe to tell to the loungers.

ECZEMA IN WATER BLISTERS

748 Congress St., Chicago, Ill.—"My eczema broke out like little water blisters. Each one was full of water and would itch until I would scratch it open, then the water would run out and it would get sore. I first got the eczema on the back of the hand and I scratched it so hard I made it all sore. Then I got it on my legs just above the ankle and above the knee.

"I used what they call — and it stopped the itch but it got worse. Then I used — in all I had the trouble for about two years. One day I saw the advertisement of Cuticura Soap and Ointment in the paper. I wrote for a sample of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and I tried them and then bought some more. Cuticura Soap and Ointment left my sores nice and smooth. I used them for six weeks, and am now cured; the eczema left no marks." (Signed) F. W. Horrich, Oct. 19, 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.

Ozone Chicks.

A poultryman of Waltham, Mass., is using electric ozonizers to reduce mortality in the hatching and brooding of chicks. Ordinarily 24 to 40 hours elapse from the time the first chick peeps forth from its shell until the last one appears. But the use of ozone invigorates the chicks as indicated by a recent hatching which came out in ten hours.

Bad Air.

"Don't you notice how bad the air is in this car?" asked the fussy old lady of the railroad conductor.

"Yes, I do," replied the polite official. "I guess the last time they filled the airbrakes they got a bad lot of air."

Don't buy water for bluing. Liquid blue is almost all water. Buy Red Cross Bull Blue, the blue that's all blue. Adv.

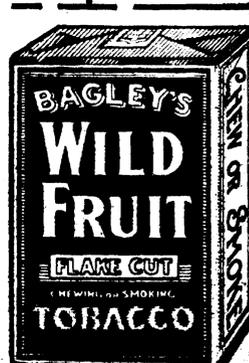
Much Better.

"Have you any family ghosts in this old house?"
"No, but we have some fine family spirits."

Coughs and Colds cannot hold out against Deane's Mentholated Cough Drops. A single dose gives relief—5c at all Druggists.

A soft hearted man always gets the worst of it when he has occasion to transact business with a hard headed one.

To Pipe Smokers



BAGLEY'S WILD FRUIT FLAKE CUT TOBACCO

We Are Independent

and have no one to please but our customers. We have been making high-grade smoking tobacco for more than half a century and "Wild Fruit" is our best effort. It is Union Made. Packed in five cent soft packages, ten cent cloth pouches, eight and sixteen ounce tins. Premium coupons on all packages. Should you fail to find the "Wild Fruit" in your dealer's stock, send us five cents in postage stamps and we will mail you an original package.

J. J. Bagley & Co., Detroit, Mich.

A Modern "Flying Dutchman"



HANTOMS of the deep—strange shapes that come in the darkness on mists 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."

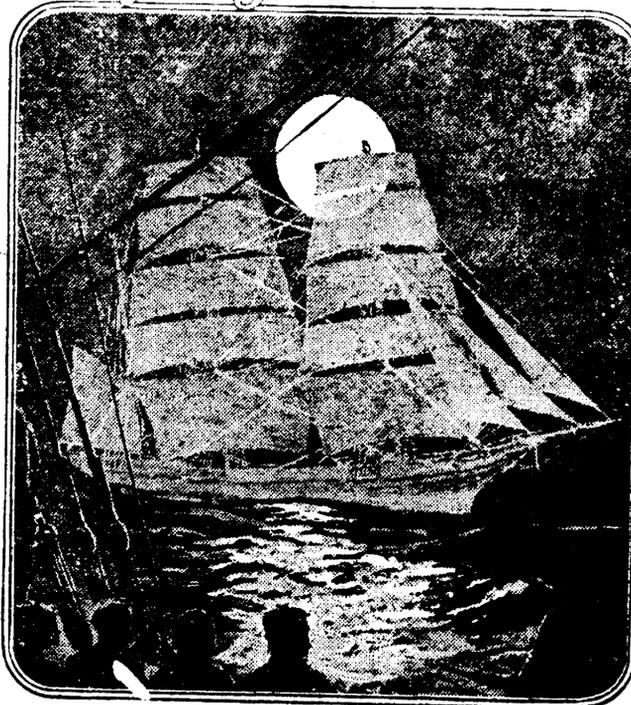
A ship that sails by in the moonlight and does not answer when spoken, nor show any light or sign of life on board, is an even stranger apparition of the deep than those many phantom vessels which have loomed upon the sight of sailor men from out the fog or darkness. The crew of the Hengist, out of Liverpool, 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 Nottebohm, 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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Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

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

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Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.

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gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty. Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.

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was the yield of WHEAT

60 ACRE FARMS
WESTERN CANADA
FREE

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."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Well-Rills," in pgs. "There's a Reason."

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

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New Meat Market and Restaurant

L. E. Powell of Ann Arbor has leased the Murphy store on Main street and will open a first class meat market and restaurant. He expects to be ready for business the latter part of next week.

Local News

Clyde W. Cooke of Perry visited at the home Frank H. Johnson the first of the week.

Mrs. C. G. Meyer has returned home from a visit with relatives in Sturgis and Three Rivers.

The Pinckney high school boys have rented the Dolan building on Main street and will use it as a gymnasium.

Miss Mary Johnson who has been working in Fowlerville for some time is now at the home of her parents at Bass Lake.

Unadilla

Milo Smith from near Stockbridge visited at A. J. Holmes one day last week.

Herma Gorton of Ypsilanti was called here by the death of his mother.

Allie Homes and family were entertained at Chas. Hartsuff's Friday p. m.

Mrs. Jas. Barton is having an attack of tonsillitis.

Vern Webb returned to Detroit last week.

Vester Bullis and family spent Saturday in Chelsea.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hopkins recently, a son.

A. C. Watson was home over Sunday.

Mrs. Francis Gorton died very suddenly while visiting friends at Concord. The remains were brought here and the funeral was held at the Waterloo M. E. church Monday at 2 o'clock. Rev. P. J. Wright of Stockbridge officiating.

The M. E. society will give an old fashioned exhibition Friday evening, January 16 at the hall. All ye people come and see the old maides of Unadilla. They range in age from 16 to 49 years; complexions from a baby pink to a sun burned brown and all are looking for a husband. Bachelors and widowers especially invited. You can't afford to miss it. Admission only 20c, children 10.

South Marion

Mrs. Hartley Bland of Hartland was the guest of relatives in this vicinity a few days last week.

Chas. Dey transacted business in Howell Saturday.

Laverne Demerest and wife entertained a company of friends Thursday evening.

Mrs. Ray Newcomb and daughter of Howell spent the last of the week at John Gardner's.

Miss Nellie Quinn and friend of Fowlerville were guests of H. Gause and wife Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernard McCluskey and Byron of North Hamburg visited at the home of C. Brogan Sunday.

Notice

All persons owing us on book account are kindly requested to call and settle same by cash or note by Jan. 20th, as we have heavy bills to meet at that date.

Murphy & Jackson

TWO OLD SAILORS.

Why One of Them Ignored Executive Officer Dewey's Commands.

In his autobiography George Dewey, the hero of Manila bay, records that Farragut's methods were always simple. There was a saying that his principal place for filing papers was his coat pocket. Generally he wrote his orders himself, perhaps with his knee or the ship's rail as a rest. The author recalls that one day when he was writing he looked up and said: "Now, how in the devil do you spell Appalachiola? Some of these educated young fellows from Annapolis must know." The author continues: "A man who had such an important command could hardly have been more democratic. One night I had given orders for a thorough cleaning of the ship the next morning. I was awake very early, for it was stiflingly hot. Five o'clock came, and I heard no sound of the holystones on the deck, so I went above to find out why my orders were not obeyed, and my frame of mind for the moment was entirely that of the disciplinarian. There was no activity at all on deck. I looked around for the officer of the deck. He was an old New England whaler, brown as a buccaneer, who had enlisted for the war from the merchant service. I recollect that he wore small gold rings in his ears, a custom with some of the old fashioned merchant sailors who had traveled the world over. I found him seated up in the hammock netting, where it was cool with Farragut at his side.

"Why aren't you cleaning ship?" I asked. "I think I am to blame," said Farragut, with his pleasant smile. "We two veterans have been swapping yarns about sailing ship days." "The old whaler did not see how he could leave Farragut when Farragut wanted to talk, and inwardly perhaps he did not fail to enjoy his position as superior to the young executive officer's reprimands."

EARLY QUAKERESSES.

Mary Fisher the First to Be Publicly Flogged in England.

No feature of the early Quaker movement was so surprising to contemporary historians as the prominent part taken by women of all classes and positions in spreading its message. "They were not a whit behind the men," remarks one seventeenth century chronicler, "in courage or in contempt to material obstacles, imitating them not out of a womanly precipitancy and boldness, but upon a determinate advice . . . changing, as it were, their sex and being transmuted from women to men."

A staid matron named Elizabeth Hooton was the first to be "convinced" by Fox's teaching and became in the year 1640 the first woman preacher among the Quakers. Ann Downer, the young daughter of a clergyman, carried the message to London, gathering round her the nucleus of that Society of City Friends which grew to be the model and rallying ground for other towns and nations. Margaret, the wife of Judge Fell, was the "nursing mother" of the infant church—the center of all its activities, the helper and the ultimate appeal in all its distresses.

Mary Fisher, a servant girl from Yorkshire, heads the long list of heroic sufferers in England who were publicly flogged for their religion. She, too, with an older woman, was the pioneer who brought the Friends' doctrine to New England in 1639 and tasted the first fruits of the persecution which was meted out to her fellow believers, even to the extremes of mutilation and death, by those who were themselves the survivors of the Mayflower.—Mabel R. Brailsford in Englishwoman.

Gotham's Potter's Field.

In New York's potter's field more than 5,000 bodies are buried in the course of a year. New York's pauper dead make it necessary that as many as eighty workmen and half a dozen keepers be maintained at potter's field all the time. The "field" is on Hart's Island, at the entrance to the sound, eighteen miles up the East river, and the gravediggers, drivers and general caretakers are prisoners from the workhouse force on Blackwell's island, with a head keeper and several assistants, not prisoners, to supervise them.

Victoria's Harmless Cosmetic. Douglas Jerrold, the English humorist, was prolific of puns in conversation and in correspondence. Professor Brander Matthews in the Century quotes one of his best.

In a letter written just after Queen Victoria had been fired at Jerrold declared that he had seen her out driving and added that "she looked very well and—as is not always the case with women—none the worse for powder."

Inside Information.

Callow Sportsman—You remember when you guided me five years ago. Jake? What caliber rifle was I using that year? Guide—I don't know, sir. The doctors ain't never dug out the bullet!—Puck.

TRUNKS OF ELEPHANTS.

They Serve Many Purposes and Take the Place of Hands.

Elephants are interesting because they have such varied feelings, such a wide range of intelligent appreciation. Doubtless this is in part due to the possession in the trunk of an organ the development of which has itself permitted development of brain power. Very great brain power could not have been developed as an accompaniment merely of hoofs; hands, however imperfect, were necessary or something else that would serve as a partial substitute for hands.

By watching a herd of elephants any one can speedily see the large range of uses to which the trunk is put and the large range of needs and emotions which it develops and satisfies. During courtship the bull and cow caress one another with their trunks. Elephants are very curious, and the trunks are used to test every object which arouses their curiosity. The cow is constantly fondling and guiding the calf with her trunk. The trunk is used to gather every species of food and to draw water. It is used to spurt dust or water over the body. It is used to test rotten and dangerous ground. It is in constant use to try the wind so as to guard against the approach of any foe.

As one watches the great beasts the trunks continually appear in the air above them, uncurling, twisting, feeling each breath of air. Now and then a great ear is flapped. Now and then the weight of the body is slightly shifted from one colossal leg to another. The huge beasts are rarely entirely motionless for any length of time. Nor are they long silent, for aside from subdued squeaks or growls and occasional shrill calls there are queer internal rumblings. Their eyes are very bad. Like the rhino, they can only see as a very nearsighted man sees. At a distance of eighty yards or so, when in my dull colored hunting clothes, I could walk slowly toward them or shift my position without fear of discovery.—Theodore Roosevelt in Scribner's Magazine.

PILGRIMS IN INDIA.

They Travel Packed in Trains Like Sardines in a Box.

Of course pilgrims in India usually travel third class, and the best of such accommodations makes no provision for comfort. Most of the carriages are divided into small cubicles, with long, narrow wooden benches running along the two sides. There is no convenience of any kind, and the travelers are packed into the compartment like so many sardines in a tin.

On festive occasions, when Hindu journey by the hundred thousand to the sacred spots, it is a sight worth traveling many miles to see a pilgrim train bound for some shrine on the Ganges. When it stops at a wayside station scores of intending passengers try to force their way into the already closely packed third class carriages by battering down the locked doors or even endeavoring to crawl through the windows over the heads and shoulders of the occupants. The police use their batons freely to drive the invaders away, but usually a few manage to evade the constables and secure a foothold on the train.

Sometimes the authorities are compelled to carry passengers in open trucks. They plant themselves in the bottom of these cars and remain there, exposed to the inclemencies of the weather, for ten, twenty, thirty, forty hours at a stretch, one treading on the toes of the other—fretful babies crying, men and women grumbling—until the end of the journey is reached.—Wide World Magazine.

Education and Suicide.

The American Practitioner declares that suicide increases with education and civilization and adds: "It has been said that the spread of the alphabet is coincident with that of self murder. The savage rarely takes his own life. In Italy, Russia and Spain, where the standard of education is low, the fewest suicides on the continent of Europe occur, while in France and Germany, where the people are more sensitive and refined and where the standard of education is higher, the percentage is much increased."

How the End Will Come.

The professor of natural phenomena had acquired a gasoline car. "The day is coming," he said to his class a few weeks later, "when the tire will sag and punctures pierce the inner tube and the casing blister—and then this old earth of ours will have a blowout that may shake the dog star from its kennel and hurl the dipper to kingdom come!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Impossible.

Exc—What ridiculous, impossible things these fashion plates are! Mrs. Exc—I know they used to be, but today many of them are engraved from photographs. Exc—Well, this one can't be. Here are two women going in opposite directions, both with brand new gowns on and neither looking back at the other.—Boston Transcript.

THEFTS IN HOTELS

Traps to Catch Guests That Have the Souvenir Fad.

DETECTIVES AND DIPLOMACY.

The Two Combine in a Very Effective Way to Foil the Efforts of Those Who Feel it a Duty to Help Themselves to Fine Linen and Silverware.

The concerted action of the house detectives of all the large hotels in America has carefully extracted the points from two erstwhile excellent stories: the first, ascribed to Adele Ritchie, who, when asked once if she had ever been in Kansas City, replied, "I can't just remember, but I will look among my towels and see," and the second the more pathetic narrative of the young man who was obliged to break off his engagement because as he left the dining room of a large hotel with his fiancée a number of forks and spoons fell from the sleeves of her gown, for the house detectives have devised a "system" whereby the man or woman who wants to take a souvenir from a big hotel finds her path beset with almost insurmountable difficulties.

The matter is carried on with the greatest artfulness. There are no "hurt feelings," no bones broken, no arrests made. The house detectives simply extract the unrightfully attached articles as painlessly as they extract the points from old stories, and in the great majority of cases the frustrated "borrower" never knows at all what happened to him.

First the detective is provided with a complete list of everything which is owned by the hotel—every particle of linen, silver, soap, etc. Then he delegates the responsibility for the care of them to various head waiters, waiters, housekeepers and chambermaids.

Then he gets a list each day of new arrivals and of those who having remained a few days are preparing to leave. From these lists of occupied rooms the detective calculates the areas where trouble might possibly brew and into these he goes with his subdivided lists and a checking up book.

The chambermaid is required to give an exact accounting of every piece of linen she has supplied to the man or woman who is about to leave. This in turn taken to the laundries, where a balance is made of those sheets, towels, etc., which have come out of each room. If there is a precise balance the matter ends there, but was to the woman who believes that the towels she placed carefully in her locked trunk will not be "missed."

Her trunks and bags on their way downstairs are simply carried to the basement floor as if by chance, and there the house detective, with the aid of a skeleton key, goes through them in search of lost hotel linen.

It is very gently removed and checked up on the housemaid's list, and the trunk is carefully repacked and relocked. Nothing is left to give warning that the search has been made, and nothing is ever by any remotest chance said to the departing guest.

She is sent cheerily on her way rejoicing and is usually perplexed out of all reason to account for the fact that the towels and pillow cases that she knows well she put into her trunk have mysteriously disappeared.

Do you suppose for a moment that this is an extreme case nor even a rare one? It happens on an average once a day in every large hotel in New York and with almost as astounding frequency in Boston, Philadelphia and Chicago.

And in the case of silverware the matter is almost as simple, though remedying these thefts requires taking into your confidence at least the man who pays the bill, for every waiter has had his eye trained to count up the silverware while he is placing the finger bowls, and if so much as one small spoon is not where it should be it is unostentatiously placed upon the bill. The hotel graciously leaves it to the discretion of the escort as to whether or not the culprit shall be told. But at least it does not permit him to be enlightened only by the belated method of a leaky sieve.

Again, the head waiter will assure you that this happens, not once or twice, but ceaselessly.

"Many a woman that thinks she's got away with it would be surprised to know that it is down in black and white on her escort's check and that both he and the hotel know just how many spoons and forks she is taking home with her," said one genial head waiter, who viewed the business with considerable indulgence. — New York Times.

Secret of Success.

Demosthenes acquired eloquence and success by talking with pebbles in his mouth, but men who succeed nowadays have to have rocks, and plenty of them, in their pockets. — New Orleans Picayune.

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