

Pinckney Dispatch.

Vol. XXXII

Pinckney, Livingston County, Michigan, Thursday, February 5, 1914

No. 6

Must Borrow Properly

Michigan banks are discovering that unless school boards make loans as prescribed by law, the districts cannot be held for the money. The statutes give to the board authority to vote any amount of money necessary for the running expenses of the school and for any school furnishings and appurtenances deemed desirable. They also provide that when the tax is voted by the board and the money is needed before the tax can be spread and collected, the board may borrow on the strength of the tax voted a sum not to exceed the total of the tax. School treasurers have no right to honor orders, even if properly signed and countersigned unless there is a sufficient amount in the particular fund upon which the order is drawn. If the fund is exhausted, money must be voted and borrowed. The tax will be spread the following October. It has been customary in many places for district officers to give banks and other parties advance time warrants or orders as security on which a loan is effected. Such warrants or orders are not binding upon the district. The only way for money to be secured on a loan is for the district board to vote the amount needed and authorize a loan on such amount.

School Notes

The work of the first semester is completed, for the most part, satisfactorily. Teachers and students are now renewing their efforts to make the new term's work more interesting and helpful than ever before.

Arla Gardner and Hollis Sigler have been absent from school on account of illness.

Ruth Potterton and Margaret Brogan were High School callers last week.

New Song-Books have been ordered for the Upper Rooms, and the students are anticipating great pleasure in an occasional song fete.

On Thursday mornings, the High School attempts to entertain the student body of the upper rooms, by a few special numbers on the opening program. Visitors are welcome.

The members of the Athletic Association are deriving great pleasure and benefit from their work in the gymnasium.

A basket ball team has been organized, and all kinds of gymnastic sports are in order.

Under the auspices of the High School Glee Club an exhibition of High School work will be held at the High School Auditorium on February 20. An entertainment largely of a patriotic nature, will be held at 2 o'clock standard time. An admission fee of ten cents will be charged to defray the expenses of the entertainment. Watch for program later.

J. Church

Graduate Optometrist, of Howell, Mich., will be in Pinckney, Thursday, Feb. 12, at the Pinckney House. Mr. Church guarantees a perfect fit. All headaches caused by eye strain immediately corrected. Consultation and examination free of charge.

Anderson

Margaret Greiner is a guest of relatives in Detroit.

Paul Brogan of Chilson spent Sunday at the home of Max Ledwidge.

Norbert Lavey of Pinckney was a visitor at the Sprout school Friday.

Mrs. Glenn Gardner and children of Stockbridge spent a few days last week at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Sprout.

Lena Coleman and friend were over Sunday visitors at the home of Art LaRowe.

Al Featham and family returned home from Detroit Monday where they spent the past week.

Agnes Brogan of Lansing was a guest of the Ledwidge families Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Albert Frost returned home Saturday from Crosswell where she spent the past two weeks caring for her daughter and little grandson.

Mrs. Wm. Ledwidge and sister Mrs. M. Lavey of Pinckney visited at the home of D. M. Monks last Thursday.

We Have Said It

The newspaper man is blamed for many things he cannot help, such as using partiality in mentioning visitors, giving news about some folks and leaving others out, etc. In this regard he has a great injustice done him. He simply prints all the news he can find. Some people inform him about such things and others do not. The newspaper man should not be expected to know the names of all your uncles, aunts and cousins even if he did see them get off or on the train. Tell us about it, it's news that makes a newspaper and everything counts in the long run.

North Hamburg

Miss Debbie Davis of Howell was brought to the Placeway cemetery, Monday, for burial.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Burroughs were Brighton visitors Thursday.

Una and Clyde Bennett transacted business in Chilson, Friday.

Announcement has been received here of the marriage of Walter Van Fleet and Gertrude Bates, both of Boonton, New Jersey, January 21, 1914.

Clyde Hinkle and family went to Brighton Sunday.

Florence Kice spent the week end with her parents here.

West Putnam

James Doyle spent the past week with relatives in Jackson and Detroit.

John Harris is on the sick list.

Mrs. Wm. Kennedy of Detroit and Mrs. L. Chalker of Fowlerville visited relatives in this vicinity the first of the week.

Mary E. Doyle is visiting relatives in Jackson.

Ladies Coats must go, therefore you'll buy them especially right at Dancer's.

Remember the charity oyster supper over Murphy and Jackson's store, Saturday evening February 7. Proceeds for Henry Cobb's benefit.

ROYAL

Baking Powder

Saves Health

and

Saves Money

and

Makes Better Food

Henry W. Smith

Henry W. Smith was born in Hampshire, England, March 16, 1832. May 16, 1864, he was united in marriage to Miss Sophia Turner at London, England. They then came to America and settled near Ann Arbor. Three children were born to this union, Mrs. Emily Bruff of Cohoctah, Mrs. Rose Bland of Putnam and Phillip Smith of Marion. In April, 1867, he bought the farm in Marion where he spent the remainder of his life. He was a kind husband, a loving father and an obliging neighbor. Besides his wife and three children he leaves six grandchildren and a host of friends.

Funeral services were held from the late home Tuesday, Rev. Miller of Plainfield officiating. Burial was made in Green cemetery near Pingree.

R. W. Lake died at his home in Chelsea, Monday night, February 2. He was a former resident here and has many friends in this vicinity who will be grieved to learn of his death.

From Missouri

Henry Dorman of Liberal Missouri is in all probability the oldest man in the state of Missouri and there are very few in the world, no doubt, who equal the great age he has attained. Saturday, January 10, 1914, was his birthday and he has documentary evidence to prove that he is 115 years old. Mr. Dorman was a Union soldier; at the opening of the civil war he enlisted in the Seventh Michigan Cavalry and served until the close of the war. Mr. Dorman and Jefferson Parker of this place enlisted at the same time, Mr. Dorman being 67 years of age at the time of enlistment and Mr. Parker being 16. "Jeff" says, he thought his old comrade dead years ago until a few weeks ago when he noticed in the Detroit Free Press a lengthy article in regard to Mr. Dorman and his age.

The Charity Banquet Saturday evening, February 7.

Alta Bullis was in Howell a couple of days last week.

WANT COLUMN

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

FOR SALE—R. C. R. I. Reds. Beds that are red, both pullets and cockerels. 413 Mrs. Ella Catrell, Pinckney.

A BARGAIN PRICE—On a registered Duroc sow with 4 pigs. 611 Ray Baker, Pinckney

WANTED—A good hustling salesman to sell household goods. Big money. 412 Address box 274, Saginaw, Michigan.

WANTED—Girl or women for cook and general housework. Bell phone 382. Mrs. R. B. McPherson Howell, Mich. 413

WANTED—Farmers to take part of carload of rock phosphate in 80 lb sacks at \$9.00 per ton. Phone 19 ring 14. 413 Wm. Schrotzberger, Pinckney

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

NOTICE—We will have a saw mill on the premises of Wm. Kennedy Sr. and will be prepared to do all kinds of custom work. Bring in your logs. 213 Wm. Kennedy & Son, Pinckney

WANTED—Men to buy All Wool Made-to-Measure Suits at \$9.00. (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 Holden Ave. Detroit, Mich.

Advertise

IF YOU
Want a Cook
Want a Clerk
Want a Partner
Want a Situation
Want a Servant Girl
Want to Sell a Piano
Want to Sell a Carriage
Want to Sell Town Property
Want to Sell Your Groceries
Want to Sell Your Hardware
Want Customers for Anything
Advertise Weekly in This Paper.
Advertising is the Way to Success
Advertising Brings Customers
Advertising Keeps Customers
Advertising Insures Success
Advertising Shows Energy
Advertising Shows Pluck
Advertising is "Biz"
Advertise or Bust
Advertise Long
Advertise Well
ADVERTISE
At Once

In This Paper

For Groceries, Dry Goods, Shoes, Rubbers and Furnishings

GO TO Murphy & Jackson

Largest Stock Lowest Prices

THIS WEEKS SPECIALS

Bargains in Ladies, Mens, Misses and Childrens Cotton and Wool Underwear

Bargains in Ladies, Mens, Boys, Youths, Misses and Childrens Shoes

OUR STOCK MUST BE REDUCED

25 lbs. H. & E. Granulated Sugar \$1.10
8 Bars Lenox Soap for 25c
Michigan Sugar, bulk, 100 lbs. for \$4.25

Co-Operative Farm Products Marketing

How It Is Done in Europe and May Be Done in America to the Profit of Both Farmer and Consumer

By MATTHEW S. DUDGEON.

THE "GOMBEEN MAN."

Dunglow, County Donegal, Ireland.—This is the old haunt—the habitat—of the "gombeen man." He is our American city "loan shark" transplanted with all his blood-sucking propensities and his starvation inducing qualities into rural Ireland. Here conditions are right for his activities. Where the need for money is greatest he prospers best. The poorer the country, the richer he grows. And poor enough this country certainly is. Wide, low-lying peat bogs stretch between great slopes of rising hillsides where the soil shows only between masses of outcropping rocks. No fields are there here large enough to offer opportunity for work with horses even if plowing and cultivating were not made impossible by the huge half-buried rocks. Every enclosure demands fertilizers as a condition precedent to production. Nature is stingy and hesitates to let go of any product of value to humans. Yet here and there is a cottage upon a barren hillside; around it we see children that are not starving nor insufficiently clothed.

"Gombeen Man" Passing.—Here was the haunt of the gombeen man. But as relative prosperity comes in he goes out. They tell us that co-operation has numbered the days of the gombeen man and that he is passing. As he formerly operated his business here he was the worst enemy to rural prosperity to be found upon the island. "The gombeen man is worse than the non-resident landlord," says Paddy Gallagher of Dunglow, which is an extreme statement when made by one whose father and family have suffered cruelly from many evictions.

Seldom was the gombeen man admittedly in the loan business. Frequently he was a trader or shop keeper. Generally he kept a public house. Often he was a dominating influence politically, and held some office. Invariably he was an economic scourge and made rural prosperity impossible. We have spoken of him in the past tense, not because he has altogether ceased to exist but because co-operation seems to be developing a plan for rural credit which will eventually put him out of business.

Patrick Gallagher's Story.—Patrick Gallagher, now the manager of the local co-operative society, probably knows as much about the trials of the poor farmer in Ireland as any one. He was born in a little one-room farm cottage and was at nine years of age forced to leave home and hire himself out as a farm laborer receiving the wage of three pounds for six months' work. From these beginnings he has risen to be a rural financier in County Donegal and has raised the condition of the poor farmers from abject poverty to comparative comfort through his co-operative enterprises. Here is what Paddy Gallagher says of the gombeen men, speaking from his personal experiences and verifying much that he says from documents and account books:

"Here is one transaction of my own with the gombeen man. On the 28th of May, 1906, my father and I bought seven stone of flour and one hundred weight of Indian meal, each. My father paid for his \$4.25. I was not in a position to pay for mine until the 11th of July, 1906, forty-four days later. The gombeen man then presented me with a bill for \$5.31. I disputed his right to charge me \$1.06 interest on \$4.25 for only forty-four days and pointed out to him that my father bought the same goods on the same date for \$4.25. The gombeen man argued that my father paid \$4.50 and that he was only charging me eighty-one cents extra, or 144 per cent interest per annum. During the twenty years my father was bringing up his family, he paid interest at this rate.

"Here is a writ that was issued against a poor farmer. The amount is \$37.78, and here is the pass book which proves that \$18.25 of that is interest. You will also note that the gombeen man charges this customer \$3.37 for seven stone of flour; on the same date the co-operative society's price was \$2.55."

So the gombeen man was robbing everybody as he tried to rob Paddy Gallagher and his friends.

An Old Man's Story.—The story that we get in Dunglow talking with the account which Sir Horace Plunkett and his colleagues in Dublin gave us of the situation. But as scientific investigators are not allowed to get as much mate-

rial from original sources as possible. So on Sunday afternoon "it is us" for a jaunting car and a ride into the country in search of fundamental facts. We hear of a patriarchal citizen five miles out who they say is as honest as the day is long. We find Donald O'Boyle (otherwise Shane O'ge) in a habitation which from outward appearances hardly merits the name of cottage. But when warm hearted Irish hospitality invites us inside we find a neat, clean, comfortable place, that is indeed home to the family which has been for generations the tenants of a line of non-evicting landlords. Shane O'ge, with his son, his daughter-in-law, and some shy, blue-eyed little grandchildren, welcomes us warmly. The mother is feeding the children mashed potatoes and milk from a bowl (about all many Irish children get to eat). To them this is much more interesting than a discussion of the gombeen man.

Yes, he and his father knew well the gombeen man. "We'd buy of the trader but we'd not know the price at all," he said. "It would do us no good. We'd have to pay in the end what he'd ask us anyway when he had the money. It was hard to get it round here—we mostly had to go over and work in the Scottish harvests to get any at all. When we had the money we would ask what we owed and the trader would tell us what it was. We never knew what the items were. We never dared to ask. He would say, 'How dare you dispute my books?' And it's more than one poor man I've seen kicked out for asking a civil question. But everybody says they charged the highest price the stuff had been from the time it was bought until we paid for it and I guess that's the truth, and of course the added interest, though I don't know how much. And so of course, we paid what they asked—and enough it was—though we never knew much about it. They let us get meal or anything else on credit without money for they knew it meant more to them in a high price besides interest. Things are different now; they're a lot better."

Co-operative Credit Conquering.—Things are different in Ireland now. The farmers themselves are driving out the gombeen man. Co-operative credit associations have changed all this. As that eminent Irishman, Sir Horace Plunkett, says in his book on Ireland in the New Century: "The exact purpose of these organizations is to create credit as a means of introducing capital into the agricultural industry. They perform the apparent miracle of giving solvency to a community composed almost entirely of insolvent individuals."

Paddy Gallagher in telling us how the association operates here at Dunglow, says: "A credit society in Dunglow was organized and established in October, 1903, by the Irish Agricultural Organization society and has been regularly audited and inspected by that body ever since. Although we had at first only £220 of working capital, we have now a reserve of £28, 16s. The members are equally responsible for the success or failure of the society. Each man has one vote no matter how much or how little his investment in the concern is. They take such keen interest in it that during its nine years working there has not been an over due loan at the end of the year. The society is undoubtedly of great assistance to the people in the district. We want the time to come when every man can walk up the street in Dunglow and say he owes nothing."

Capitalizing Character.—These co-operative banks have, as it were, capitalized character. The early organizers of co-operative credit associations held, and experience has confirmed the opinion, that in the poorest communities there is a perfectly safe basis of security in the honesty and industry of its members. This security is not valuable in the ordinary commercial sense. The ordinary banker has no intimate knowledge of the character of those who apply for a loan. Neither has he any way of testing whether or not those who borrow "for productive purposes" actually apply the loan to such purposes. The borrower must bring two sureties, who like the borrower himself, must be men of approved character and capacity. The character of these three men is the sole basis of credit.

The rules provide—and this is the characteristic feature of the system—

that a loan shall be made for a "productive purpose" only. That is, the borrowed money must be used for a purpose which, in the judgment of the committee, will enable the borrower to repay the loan out of the results of the use made of the money. The farmer buys a sow to raise pigs; he must have fertilizers; he needs some high-grade seeds; he wants to build better shelter for his cow—all these are productive purposes. In one case money to send the borrower's boy to school for eight months so as to increase his earning capacity was considered a productive purpose justifying a loan, as it proved to be when the boy himself repaid the loan. The rules of the co-operative society provide for the expulsion of a member who does not apply the money to the agreed purpose. It is said, however, to the credit of the Irish members of these societies, that there has never been the necessity of putting this rule in force in a single instance anywhere throughout the entire island. Social and moral influences seem to be quite sufficient to secure obedience to the rules and regulations of the society.

Co-operative Credit is Good.—There are other advantages. The regular bank is generally miles away. It costs money for the borrower to go and take his sureties, paying car fare, meals and maybe drinks, while the co-operative association is right at hand. The bank will loan for only 90 days, while the co-operative society will make it up to a year. And a 90-day loan gives the farmer no chance to realize on seed or fertilizer or stock bought with the money borrowed. But here in the local credit bank if a man is honest he can get the loan he needs. He must bring two sureties, but co-operation breeds and develops neighborly helpfulness and they say no honest man ever fails because he can get no sureties.

Neither the association nor its members have any considerable capital. When they organize they begin by borrowing a sum of money on the joint and several liability of the members. Deposits are received from both members and non-members. The society usually borrows at four or five per cent, and lends at five or six per cent. In some cases government funds have been loaned to them at three per cent, thus enabling them to make a very low loan to their members. The expense of administration is almost nothing.

Lesson for Rural America.—It is such societies as these that are putting the gombeen men out of business in Ireland. We have in rural America gombeen men. They are not so called, but American loan sharks and credit men are first cousins to the Irish gombeen men.

The question we Americans are trying to answer is this: Have Irish rural credit methods a lesson for the rural sections in our own land? Can our loan shark, whether in city or country, be fought and conquered by similar American co-operative societies?

There are hundreds of poor farmers who must ask credit either of merchants and dealers or must secure loans from some source. Most of them get credit of the local merchant. It is, of course, well recognized that any dealer who extends credit not only charges interest but charges a higher price than when he gets cash payment. Why cannot the American farmer get a loan at a nearby banking institution for six months or ten months or a year instead of for 90 days? Why cannot he capitalize his character as does the Irishman? In some states there are under existing laws plenty of small joint stock banks throughout the smaller towns and villages which are accessible. The directors and officers know the farmer's needs. They are so intimately acquainted with those who might become borrowers that they could do as the Irish credit banks do and arrange for capitalizing character. But they don't do it.

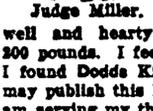
Fast Traveling 100 Years Ago.—One hundred years ago the citizens of Philadelphia, New York, Boston and intervening points were acclaiming the progress of the times, with particular reference to the speed with which President Madison's message to congress had been carried to the various states. The message was delivered on December 7, and by December 15 its contents were known to persons living as far distant as Vermont. Under the caption of "Swift Traveling" a newspaper of the time commented as follows: "The express, who brought the president's message to this city, left Washington 20 minutes after the noon hour—left Baltimore 45 minutes after 3 p. m.—arrived Philadelphia ten minutes before midnight. Thus, it will be seen, that from Washington to Philadelphia, a distance of 150 miles, he traveled at the rate of more than 12 1/2 miles an hour, which, considering the badness of the roads, is, perhaps, equal to anything ever performed in this country."

Wielders of Influence.—The hand that rocks the cradle may rule the world, but there is no ignoring the influence wielded by the foot and ankle that keep through the all in a day's work.

Badly Expressed.
"Doctor, I'm sorry to bring you away out to the suburbs."
"Don't mention it. You see, I have another patient out this way, consequently I can kill two birds with one stone."

JUDGE CURED, HEART TROUBLE.

I took about 6 boxes of Dodde Kidney Pills for Heart Trouble from which I had suffered for 5 years. I had dizzy spells, my eyes puffed, my breath was short and I had chills and back-ache. I took the pills about a year ago and have had no return of the palpitations. Am now 63 years old, able to do lots of manual labor, am well and hearty and weigh about 200 pounds. I feel very grateful that I found Dodde Kidney Pills and you may publish this letter if you wish. I am serving my third term as Probate Judge of Gray Co.



Yours truly,
PHILIP MILLER, Cimarron, Kan.
Correspond with Judge Miller about this wonderful remedy.
Dodde Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodde Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

Nut Sed.
"Why don't you advertise your business?"
"I do. I tell it to my wife."

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children Relieve Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and are a pleasant remedy for Worms. Used by Mothers for 34 years. They are so pleasant to take, children like them. *They never fail.* At all Druggists, 5c. Sample FREE. Address, A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y. Adv.

Quite Frenchy.
"Your friend is always chaffing, isn't he?"
"Yes, indeed; he is quite a chauffeur."

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets first put up 40 years ago. They regulate and invigorate, stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated tiny granules. Adv.

All the world's a stage, and some people are satisfied to be understudies all their lives.

No thoughtful person uses liquid blue. It's a pinch of blue in a large bottle of water. Ask for Red Cross Ball Blue, the blue that's all blue. Adv.

When a man is afraid to think for himself it's time the wedding bells were ringing.

They stop the tickle—Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops stop coughs by stopping the cause—5c at Drug Stores.

In England there are at least three farms devoted to the cultivation of butterflies and moths.

Sprains, Bruises, Stiff Muscles

are quickly relieved by Sloan's Liniment. Lay it on—no rubbing. Try it.

Acute Sprain and Dislocated Hip.
"I sprained my ankle and dislocated my hip by falling out of a third story window. Went on crutches for four months. Then I started to use your Liniment, according to directions. I must say it is helping me wonderfully. We will never be without Sloan's Liniment again."
—Mrs. E. K. Springer, Elizabeth, N. J.

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

Kills Pain

Splendid for Sprains.
"I fell and sprained my arm a week ago and was in terrible pain. I could not use my hand or arm until I applied your Liniment. I shall never be without a bottle of Sloan's Liniment."
—Mrs. E. K. Springer, Elizabeth, N. J.

Fine for Stiffness.
"Sloan's Liniment has done more good than anything I have ever tried for stiff joints. I got my hand hurt so badly that I had to stop work right in the busiest time of the year. I thought at first that I would have to have my hand taken off, but I got a bottle of Sloan's Liniment and cured my hand."
—Mrs. J. H. Fisher, Morris, N. J.

At all Dealers, 25c. 50c. and \$1.00

Send for Sloan's free, instructive book on horses, cattle, dogs and poultry. Address

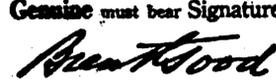


Dr. F. M. Sloan, Inc. ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

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



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.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 6-1914.

900 DROPS
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of INFANTS AND CHILDREN.
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

J. C. Hathorn

Use For Over Thirty Years

CASTORIA

Best Cough Syrup—Best Cold, Flu, Sore Throat, Hoarse Voice, Sore Eyes, Sore Gums.

Patented Eye Salve GRANULATED FISHING LIME PATENTS

Pinckney Dispatch

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

R. 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

Norbert Lavey spent Monday in Pontiac.

Bernadine Lynch spent the past week with relatives at Gregory.

Claudis Hinchey spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of R. G. Webb.

Clayton Placeway spent a few days the past week with relatives in Detroit.

Helen Sellman of Ann Arbor was an over Sunday visitor at the home of J. C. Dunn.

Mrs. James Greene of Lansing spent the past week with per parents Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Carr.

Owing to the inclemency of the weather the Charity Supper was postponed until Saturday evening February 7th.

Basket-ball game, Howell vs Pinckney at the Dolan building, Pinckney, to-night, Thursday, February 5.

Howell has landed another big industry, in the shape of the Howell Machinery Co., capitalized at \$10,000. They will manufacture a patent speed governor.

The Welcome Home club, of Stockbridge, has just elected its officers for 1914 and set the dates for its second reunion which they will hold Thursday and Friday, July 30 and 31.

Yourself and friends are cordially invited to attend a dancing party to be given at the Pinckney Opera House, Thursday evening, February 5. Lillian Given's six piece orchestra of Ann Arbor will furnish the music. Bill \$1.00. adv.

Regular Communication of Livingston Lodge, No. 76, F. & A. M., Tuesday evening February 10 Work in the E. A. degree. A good attendance is asked for as there is business of importance to be disposed of.

J. R. Martin, W. M.

Gen. Wood also views with alarm, saying that eight guns could use up in a day all ammunition turned out in the government arsenal in twenty-four hours. Cheer up, General. One spend-thrift could squander all the money that a thousand people make, too, but let us be calm.

An exchange tells of a farmer who spent \$25 advertising his public sale, which is about four times the amount usually spent. The result was that the sale brought him over \$700 more than his highest estimate, so he thinks that it was money well spent. Farmers are just beginning to learn the value of liberal advertising of public sales. A few dollars spent in advertising in the local paper will be read by ten times as many people as read the bill which cost nearly as much as the advertisement and therefore is a much better investment. We would not advise dropping the sale bills, but it should be supplemented by some vigorous newspaper advertising.

Claude Monks of Detroit was home over Sunday.

Bert Nash and wife were Detroit visitors Tuesday.

Lynn Hendee of the M. A. C. was home over Sunday.

Mrs. Ada Potterton was a Jackson visitor last Friday.

Mrs. Charles Teeple spent last Thursday in Stockbridge.

Norman Twitchell of N. Hamburg spent Sunday here.

D. D. Smith has an adv. in this issue. Be sure and read it.

John Tiplady is spending some time with friends at Leslie.

Mrs. F. G. Jackson was an over Sunday guest of relatives in Detroit.

Mrs. Jennie Barton and daughter Esther were Jackson visitors last Thursday.

Father Coyle spent last Thursday afternoon at the State Sanatorium at Howell.

Mrs. L. T. Lamborne of Iosco was an over Sunday guest of Mrs. George Mowers.

James B. Craig of Detroit was a guest at the home of G. W. Teeple, last week.

Mrs. Fred Grieves, daughter Isabelle and son Harold of Stockbridge were Sunday visitors with relatives here.

The Pinckney House was opened again Monday by Edward L. Webb of Detroit. Here's hoping that he "sticks."

Mrs. Jennie Barton and daughter Esther attended the wedding of Miss Carolyn Ayers and Clarence Camefon in Detroit Tuesday.

So many eggs are being shipped by parcel post that Uncle Sam may have to ask J. Pierpont Morgan the Second how to unscramble 'em.

Silas Swarthout has rented the John McIntyre residence on Main street and will move to town in the near future. Mr. McIntyre will move to Howell.

Mrs. E. A. Kuhn, Miss Sarah McCleer, Mrs. James Stackable and Mrs. Leo McCleer of Gregory visited Mrs. John Monks last Wednesday.

The annual Farmers' Round-up Institute of Livingston county will be held in Howell February 20-21. A good program is being prepared and will be well worth the time of everyone to attend.

Few people in Michigan seem to know just what becomes of the money received by the county from breakers of the laws who satisfy justice by a money compensation rather than serving time in jails. These fines go into the county library fund and the money is distributed to the townships and then to those school districts which have voted to establish libraries. The apportionment of this fund is made according to the number of children on the census list in the various townships and districts, the lists being furnished the county and township officers by the Superintendent of Public Instruction. After the county clerk finds out the amount per capita in the county treasury, he notifies the township clerks of the total amount of library money, the amount per capita and the amount to be drawn out by that township. The township clerk then apportions this amount to those districts which have voted to establish libraries, according to the list of pupils sent him by the Department and notifies the director of each district of the amount. In cases of fractional districts, library money like the primary is apportioned directly to the district through the township in which the schoolhouse is located.

Monks Bros.

are still on the job with a complete line of High Quality Merchandise at Right Prices

We would advise our customers to begin the day right by using Pinckney, Parsball's Thomans, or Henkel's Buckwheat Flours and Blue Ribbon, Light House, Karo, or Old Tavern Syrups, for those delightful pancakes.

Table Talk Coffee at 25c; Spring Hill 27c; Old Tavern, Empire or Old Reliable at 30c; Breakfast Delight or Berdan's Blue Label at 35c; White House or Chase & Sanborns Seal at 40c, should satisfy your desire for a fine breakfast drink.

You may select anything from our line for the remainder of the day and be assured of satisfaction.

Sealshipt Oysters, Addison Chess, Butter Krust Bread, Bermuda and Home Grown Onions, Oranges and Lemons always on hand. Red Star Oil

Remember we also have a full line of Gents Furnishings including the famous Ideal and Peninsular Work Shirts and Overalls.

We Appreciate Your Trade

Prompt Delivery - Phone No. 38

WE APPRECIATE YOUR TRADE

WE APPRECIATE YOUR TRADE

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

Woman Finally Recovers From Nervous Breakdown

Impoverished nerves destroy many people before their time. Often before a sufferer realizes what the trouble is, he is on the verge of a complete nervous breakdown. It is of the utmost importance to keep your nervous system in good condition, as the nerves are the source of all bodily power. Mrs. Rosa Bonner, 825 N. 18th St., Birmingham, Ala., says:

"I have been suffering with nervous prostration for nine or ten years. Have tried many of the best doctors in Birmingham, but they all failed to reach my case. I would feel as if I was smothering; finally I went into convulsions. My little girl saw

Dr. Miles' Nervine

advertised in the papers and I at once began to take it. I continued to take it for some time and now I am well."

If you are troubled with loss of appetite, poor digestion, weakness, inability to sleep; if you are in a general run down condition and unable to bear your part of the daily grind of life, you need something to strengthen your nerves. You may not realize what the matter with you, but that is no reason why you should delay treatment.

Dr. Miles' Nervine

has proven its value in nervous disorders for thirty years, and merits a trial, no matter how many other remedies have failed to help you.

Sold by all druggists. If first bottle fails to benefit your money is returned. 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.

Teepje 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.

Don't Forget Your
Valentines

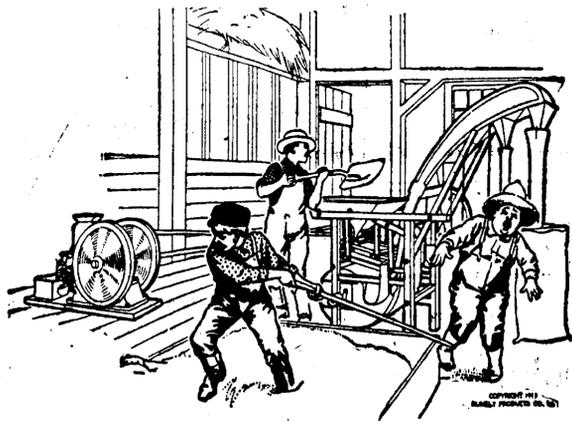
February 14

From 1c to 25c. All Kinds

MEYER'S DRUG STORE
The Nyal Store

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

Read the Advertisements.
They Save You Money



You'll Get High Grade Work

from your Grain Grader—also from the boys—if you let the Rumely-Olds gasoline engine turn the wheels. The fanning mill, the corn sheller, the feed grinder—all of these and a lot more jobs about the farm will be done quickly and cheaply with a Rumely-Olds engine.

We have them in many handy sizes, from 1½ 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.

South Marion

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Blair were over Sunday visitors of J. Buckley and family of 10940.

John Gardner and wife were in Dexter last Wednesday.

Margaret Brogan was the guest of her sister Mae of Howell Monday and Tuesday.

Guy Abbott of Hartland is home.

Mrs. Wm. Line of Howell visited at the home of Clyde Line a few days last week.

Hart Gauss and family spent Thursday evening at the home of Irving Abbott.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gardner attended the funeral of Mrs. Robert Gardner of Dexter Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chris Brogan were guests of their son Will and family of Brighton for the week end.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only Constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.—Adv.

Automobile Tax Law

Since the first of the year Secretary of State Martindale has collected \$91,061 in automobile taxes and approximately 6,000 license plates have been sent out by the department. If the new automobile law is declared unconstitutional by the supreme court about 75 per cent of this money will have to be refunded to those who have already paid.

The Warnes motor license law, which provides that owners must pay a state license fee according to the horsepower of the machines in Ohio was declared unconstitutional by Judge Kiukaid in the common pleas court at Columbus.

The court held that the motor tax is not an excise tax, as contended by the state. In a previous ruling in the case the court held that the law was unconstitutional in providing a license tax. The case was filed as a test suit on the new law.—Ex.

FEEL MISERABLE?

Out of sorts, depressed, pain in the back. Electric Bitters renews your health and strength. A guaranteed Liver and Kidney remedy. Money back if not satisfied. If completely cured Robert Madsen, of West Burlington, Iowa, who suffered from violent liver trouble for eight months. After four doctors gave him up, he took Electric Bitters and is now a well man. Get a bottle today; it will do the same for you. Keep in the house for all liver and kidney complaints. Perfectly safe and dependable. Its results will surprise you. 50c and \$1.00. Recommended by C. G. Meyer the druggist.

Howell is already discussing the advisability of pulling off a big Fourth of July celebration there.

The shadow social given at the home of Bert Van Blaricum last Wednesday evening under the auspices of St. Mary's church was well attended and a fine time is the report. Proceeds \$46.00.

Horrible Blisters of Eczema

Quickly cured by Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment. O. F. Caldwell of New Orleans, La., states: "My doctor advised me to try Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment. I used three boxes of Eczema Ointment and was cured of Dr. Hobson's Eczema Soap. Today I have not a spot anywhere on my body and can go to work as usual. It is the best remedy I have ever used for my skin. It is so soothing, healing, and it relieves the redness of all skin humors, blackheads, pimples, eczema blotches, red, uncleanly skin, and leaves your skin clean and healthy. Get a box today. Guaranteed. All druggists 50c, or by mail, \$1.00.

SPECIALS

FOR

Saturday, February 7, '14

- 1 lot of Mens 40c fine socks, bright colors..... 25c
- 1 lot of Val Insertion, regular prices 5c, 6c, 7c yd. at..... 3c
- 1 lb. of 50c Tea to close at..... 29c
- 25 lbs. granulated sugar..... \$1.10
- 1 lb. Soda..... 7c
- 1 lb. 25c Coffee..... 21c

ALL SALES CASH

W. W. BARNARD

High Grade Nursery Stock
Of All Kinds

I am representing the Wm. C. Moore & Co. of Newark, N. Y., growers of High Grade Nursery Stock, whose motto is, "A Satisfied Customer is Our Best Advertisement." All stock is fully guaranteed and positively no substitution will be made.

SPECIAL

Red, White and Blue Rambler Rose, three in group or three of any one color

For \$1.00

Special Bargains on Peaches and Apples

J. H. Fiske, PINCKNEY

Pickle Contracts

Contracts for giving pickles for the new pickle factory at Pinckney can be had at the store of Murphy & Jackson. Pickle seed furnished free.

The Knox-Harris Packing Co. Jackson, Mich. 413

The King of all Laxatives

For constipation, use Dr. King's New Life Pills. Paul Mathulka of Buffalo, N. Y., says they are the "king of all laxatives. They are a blessing to all my family and I always keep a box at home." Get a box and get well again. 25c at Mayer's Drug Store.

Miss Ruth Potterton spent Saturday in Jackson.

After Inventory

BARGAINS

Having closed our inventory we find that we are over stocked in some lines which we will make greatly reduced prices to close out.

All Base Burners and Heating Stoves at 10 per cent above cost

This is an opportunity to buy a stove for next year at a great reduction.

- 1 11-7 Plain Drill
- 1 11-7 Disc-Fertilizer Drill

CHEAP FOR CASH

Samples of Team and Single Harness now on hand. Come in and look them over.

We have a bargain table of

GRANITE WARE AT 10 CENTS

Come in and get first choice

Dinkel & Dunbar

Home Made Bread

of **Boyhood Days**

Recalls the use of

Stott's Diamond Flour



IN THE MINDS OF THOUSAND OF MEN Diamond Flour is associated with the home-made bread of boyhood days. For over twenty-five years Diamond Flour has been used exclusively in their homes for Bread and Rolls.

THE UNCHANGING QUALITY of Diamond Flour for so many years has gained the confidence of thousands of housewives. You'll be sure of baking success if you use Diamond Flour.

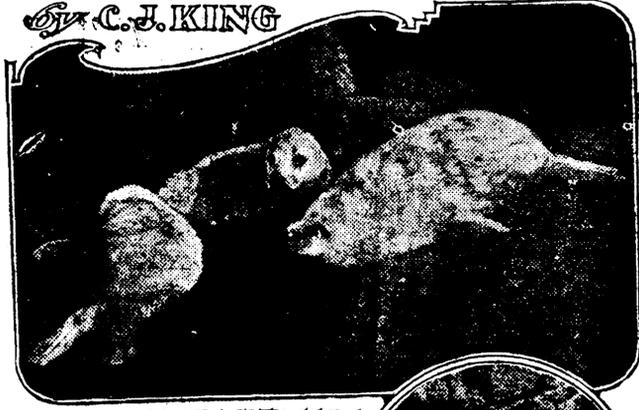


Let Your Grocer Bring You Diamond Flour Today
DAVID STOTT, Miller, Detroit, Mich.

Subscribe For The Dispatch

GREY SEALS IN THE SCILLY ISLES

By C. J. KING



YOUNG GREY SEALS



THE nursery of the gray seal is well worth seeing, but it is not exactly easy to photograph. Of course, one can see these animals, like most others, in captivity, and the way in which they are now kept in the different zoological gardens, in surroundings very like their natural haunts, lends additional interest; but, after all, it is impossible in any of these to give the feeling of unlimited space which is one of the chief characteristics of the ocean home of these amphibious beasts. Of course, the same thing applies to photographs of them; yet, for all that, there is a satisfaction in taking them at home in their wild state rather than in captivity.

I live in a district in which these animals breed, and yet, though I have tried for years to procure photographic records of the young seals in the nursery, I have only just succeeded in getting a really good series. To begin with, the haunts of the parents are always outlying and somewhat inaccessible rocks, where the ocean swell heaves itself almost ceaselessly and makes landing difficult. Then, again, the season of the year at which young seals are born is confined to a very limited period, which happens to coincide with the autumnal Equinox, and, consequently, with the equinoctial gales. This, of course, tends to make landing still more difficult, if not impossible. All this means that only once perhaps in several years do things so shape themselves that one can get a favorable opportunity of working among these marine animals. This year, however, circumstances have so arranged themselves that on the second attempt it was possible to land and photograph the young quite comfortably.

On Friday, October 4, we started for the Western Isles, and landed upon a rock which, as a rule, is selected by one or two mothers as a nursery for their young; but after a thorough search we had to give it up as hopeless, and what made matters worse was that our anchor, during our stay on shore, had become fixed in some manner among the rocks on the bottom, and had to be abandoned by cutting through the chain cable after about two hours' ineffectual attempts to release it. We then proceeded to another rock and landed. Scarcely had we done so before we heard the cry of a young seal right in our track and just above high-water mark, and I took several photographs of it. We found no more, however, on this rock, and proceeded to a third, and here we found four, all close together. The old seals had selected a most accommodating nursery, where a sloping platform of huge rock slabs shelved down at a very gradual angle towards the sea, and where the young could bask in the sun during the greater part of the day. These youngsters varied in age from what appeared to be but a few hours to about a week or eight days, and we were probably only just in time to get a shot at the biggest one, for they take to the water very soon after they are a week old. The adult seals give very little opportunity for observation, and less for photographing. They are very fond of basking in the sun on a rock out of the wind, where they will lie for hours, until their fur becomes quite dry and looks like that of a rough sheep. The rocks on which they lie and bask are such that they can float on to them at half-ebb, and immediately dive off in case they hear the least noise which differs from that made by the murmur of the sea. Sometimes a single seal will occupy such a rock, while at others several will congregate together. I have seen considerable numbers, perhaps ten or a dozen; but a boatman told me that he once saw at least fifty, which, when they were disturbed, came with a rush down over the rocks into the sea, splashing him and his mate to



A WEEK OLD BABY

keep their boat well out of the way for fear of swamping.

Their food is, no doubt, almost entirely composed of fish, which they catch with consummate skill. For years a huge seal was well known by the local fishermen from the fact that he would follow a boat and, time after time, help himself to the fish which had been hooked but had not yet reached the boat. This brute certainly had no fear of appendicitis, for he deliberately swallowed the fish with the hook and often a considerable portion of the line. A monster which can with impunity swallow fish-hooks can scarcely be troubled with an appendix!

But I think there is little doubt that the seal is fond of fowl as well as fish, for I was told only lately of an incident which certainly points in that direction. A lady was sitting upon the rocks near the sea and was interested in the movements of a seal in the water below. He kept coming to the surface in the usual fashion and looking about him, and then sinking again. This he had been doing for a considerable time when a gull came and settled on the surface close by where the seal had just gone under. Without any sign whatever from above, the bird, all in a moment, disappeared beneath the water and was not seen again. This seems to show pretty conclusively that the seal had seized the bird from below, and, if so, with what purpose except as food?

Though, as a rule, silent creatures, seals are sometimes noisy and bark like a big dog. I was once engaged in a lonely spot on wave photography, when I was much surprised to hear what sounded like a big dog barking close to me. I felt sure no dog could be there, but was puzzled to know what it could be until I saw a large seal swimming close by and barking as described. Though it was very rough and huge breakers were tearing themselves into spray and thundering on the rocks, he seemed quite undisturbed by them, and his voice every now and again sounded above all the din.

Young seals also bark, though not in the deep bass of their parents; in fact, it is sometimes a plaintive howl, almost like that of a child in distress. They are also very pugnacious, for if two young seals which have been born a few yards apart are put together they immediately begin to snap at



TRAINING FOR THE SEA

each other, hissing and snarling in a most ferocious manner. The fur of the young seal is beautifully soft and silky, shining in the sun like white satin, but it soon becomes coarse.

It would be interesting if one could watch seals in the same way that one watches and photographs birds, in a hiding tent or a shed, such as Dr. Heatherley and I used for the peregrine falcons, but I am afraid that it is impracticable. The difficulties I mentioned at starting concerning landing, equinoctial gales, etc., make it a bit too risky, to say nothing of the long, cold nights which one would have to spend without any artificial heat. In May the nights are short and the hours of sunshine long, but in October things are different, so that I fear the actual watching and photographing of the adult seal in his ocean haunts will not be accomplished just yet.

A Century Ago.

On the eve of the New Year, 100 years ago, London experienced one of the worst fogs in her history. The fog enveloped not only the city of London, but a large part of England as well. For many years afterward it was referred to as the "fatal fog." For five days London was in complete darkness. Electric lights, of course, were unknown at that time, while gas had only recently been introduced in the great British metropolis for street-lighting purposes. The primitive gaslights, however, were totally unable to penetrate the thick and heavy cloud of fog and smoke that hung like a pall over the city. Business was necessarily suspended and the people had to forego their customary occupations. Some of those who ventured from their homes became lost and in their wanderings fell into the Thames and were drowned. Many others were seriously injured by collisions in the streets.

Byron's Anti-Fat Diet.

As we all know, one man's food is another man's poison—and certainly the poet Byron's anti-fat diet would add layers of flesh to some of us.

A story is told by some one who once acted as the poet's host at dinner. The meal was served and Byron refused dish after dish, asking for biscuits and soda water. But, as the host says, "neither meat, fish nor wine would he touch, and of biscuits and soda water, which he asked for, there had been unluckily no provision."

Then Byron chose, as the least likely to make him fat, potatoes and dressed them with vinegar. And of potatoes—the present-day fat man's bugaboo—he made a good dinner.

Time's Double.

Wife—Can I disturb you a minute, dear?

Husband—Sorry, but I haven't any time.

Wife—Just a minute; the dressmaker is here with her bill.

Husband—But, my dear child, I told you I haven't any time, and time, you know, is the same as money!"—Puck.



A Pretty Suburban Home Where Vines and Flowers Add Considerably to its Charm.

RACE AROUND THE WORLD IN THE AIR

EVERY TYPE OF MOTOR-DRIVEN AIR CRAFT TO BE ELIGIBLE.

TO START FROM SAN FRANCISCO DURING BIG FAIR.

\$150,000 to Be Put Up By Exposition and An Equal Amount to Be Raised By Subscription for Prizes.

San Francisco—Under the auspices of the Panama-Pacific exposition, a great race is planned for any type of motor-driven air craft, around the world, starting from San Francisco, the Aero Club of America announced Sunday.

The exposition will put up \$150,000 for prizes and an equal fund will be raised by subscription. It is planned to start the race in May, 1915, and to allow contestants 90 days in which to cover 22,000 miles around the globe.

Government Ownership of Telegraphs

Washington—Purchase by the government of the telephone systems of the country, except the "farmer" lines, and the establishment of a federal monopoly over all telephone, telegraph and wireless communications, are recommended in a report submitted to the senate Saturday by Postmaster General Burleson. The report is in compliance with the resolution of Senator Norris requesting information, and was made on findings of a departmental committee which studied the practicability of government ownership of telegraphs.

Nineteen Lost When Boat Sinks.

London—The German bark Hera, from Pisagua, November 1, went on the rocks near Falmouth in a gale Saturday night and 19 of the crew were drowned.

The Hera missed Falmouth in the intense darkness and thick weather and hit Gull Rock. The bark sent up rockets and the Falmouth lighthouse launched a lifeboat and started, in a tremendous sea, to look for the vessel. The bark could not be located for hours.

Boys Strike Against Tipping Trust.

Chicago—Thirty boys, employees of Jacques Roussio, head of the so-called tipping trust, which rents the checking concessions in hotels and cafes, went on strike Sunday because Roussio had substituted girls for some of their number. The employment of the girls, the boys said, was in hopes of making a stronger appeal to the hearts of cafe patrons.

Merry del Val Succeeds Rampolla.

Rome—Cardinal Merry del Val assumes the position of arch-priest of St. Peter's on Monday, succeeding the late Cardinal Rampolla, and a solemn ceremonial was held. The pole, in honor of the occasion, presented through Cardinal Merry del Val, to the basilica a magnificent gold chalice and pyx incusted with precious stones.

Wilson Names Two Commissioners.

Washington—Winthrop Moore Daniels, of Princeton, N. J., and Henry Clay Hall, of Colorado Springs, Col., were Saturday nominated by President Wilson to be members of the interstate commerce commission.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Fred H. Bogle defeated William Fassbender for mayor in Marquette's first election under commission government.

The Negro Grand Masonic lodge passed resolutions denouncing the treatment they received in Kalamazoo and decided on Detroit for the meeting place next year.

Commissioner of Schools W. H. Sparling has compiled a Huron county school directory and list of qualified teachers for 1913-1914. The book is especially interesting to teachers and educators.

Rufus Barnard, aged 30 years, was killed by an angry bull Saturday night at Hickory Hill dairy farm, near Lyons. The body was found after being pawed by the angry animal nearly five hours.

Hector A. McCrimmon, of Cassville, and Edna Oakley, of Portland, won the Normal oratorical contest Wednesday night and will represent the Ypsilanti Normal college in the inter-collegiate contest at Albion, March 1.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Live Stock, Grain and General Farm Produce.

Live Stock Markets.

DETROIT—Cattle: Receipts, 657; market for canners and bulls steady; all others 10@15c lower; milch cows, \$7@10 lower; best steers and heifers, \$8; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200, \$7.25@7.50; steers and heifers, 800 to 1,000, \$6.75@7.25; steers and heifers that are fat, 500 to 700, \$5.50@6.25; choice fat cows, \$5.50; good fat cows, \$5@5.25; common cows, \$4.25@4.50; canners, \$3@4.25; choice heavy bulls, \$6.50@6.75; fair to good bolognas, bulls, \$6@6.25; stock bulls, \$5@5.75; choice feeding steers, 800 to 1,000, \$6.75@7.25; fair feeding steers, 800 to 1,000, \$6@6.50; choice stockers, 500 to 700, \$6@6.50; fair stockers, 500 to 700, \$5.50@6; stock heifers, \$5@5.75; milkers, large, young, medium age, \$7@9; common milkers, \$4@5.50. Veal calves: receipts, 202; general market 50c lower; few choice, \$11.50; bulk of good, \$10.50@11; others, \$8@10. Sheep and lambs: Receipts, 3,854; market dull and draggy; meat trade bad; all grades 10@15c lower; best lambs, \$7.75; fair to good lambs, \$7.35@7.50; light to common lambs, \$6.50@6.75; fair to good sheep, \$4.75@5; culls and common, \$3.50@4.25. Hogs: Receipts, 2,257; market 10@15c lower; light to good butchers, \$8.30@8.35; pigs, \$8.25 mixed \$8.30@8.35; heavy, \$8.35.

East Buffalo Markets.

East Buffalo—Cattle—Receipts, 135 cars; heavy grades 10c lower; handy butcher stuff sold strong to 10c higher; prime steers, \$8.65@8.90; best 1,200 to 1,300-lb. steers, \$8.25@8.65; best 1,100 to 1,200-lb. steers, \$8.15@8.25; fancy yearlings, \$8.50@8.75; medium to good, \$7.75@8.00; coarse plain weighty steers, \$7.25@7.65; choice handy steers, \$7.75@8.10; fair to good, \$7.50@7.75; extra good cows, \$6.75@7.00; best cows, \$5.75@6.25; butcher cows, \$5.25@5.50; cutters, \$4.50@4.75; trimmers, \$3.50@3.80; best heifers, \$7.50@8.00; medium heifers, \$6.75@7.25; light butcher heifers, \$6.25@6.75; stock heifers, \$5.25@5.50; best feeders, \$6.75@7.00; fair to good, \$6.25@6.50; fancy stock steers, \$6.50; best stock steers, \$5.75@6.25; common light, \$5.25@5.50; extra fat butcher bulls, \$7.00@7.25; bologna bulls, \$6.25@6.75; stock bulls, \$5.00@6.00; milkers and springers, \$4@10. Hogs: Receipts, 70 cars; market opened 10c higher; closed weak; heavy and Yorkers, \$8.90; pigs, \$8.75. Sheep and lambs: Receipts, 70 cars; market strong; top lambs, \$8.25@8.35; yearlings, \$6.50@7.00; wethers, \$6.75@6.80; ewes, \$5.25@5.50. Calves: Receipts, 700; steady; tops, \$12; fair to good, \$10@11; grassers, \$4.50@5.50.

Grains Etc.

DETROIT—Wheat—Cash No. 2 red, 99c; May opened without change at \$1.03 1-4 and advanced to \$1.03 1-2; July opened at 91 1-2c and advanced to 91 3-4c; No. 1 white 98 1-2c.

Corn—Cash No. 3, 64c; No. 3 yellow 2 cars at 66c; No. 4 yellow, 1 car at 63 1-2c, 1 at 63c; sample, 1 car at 63c. Oats—Standard, 1 car at 42c; No. 3 white, 41 1-2c; No. 4 white, 1 car at 41c.

Rye—Cash No. 2, 66c. Beans—Immediate and prompt shipment, \$1.85; February, \$1.92. Cloverseed—Prime spot, \$8.75; March, \$8.80; sample red, 36 bags at \$8.25, 50 at \$8, 30 at \$7.75; alsike, \$10.75; sample alsike, 10 bags at \$8.75, 8 at \$8.75.

Timothy—Prime spot, \$2.55. Alfalfa—Prime spot, \$7.25. Hay—Carlots, track Detroit: No. 1 timothy, \$15@15.50; standard, \$14@14.50; No. 2 timothy, \$12@13; light mixed, \$13.50@14; No. 1 mixed, \$12.50@13; No. 1 clover, \$12@13; rye straw, \$8@8.50; wheat straw, \$7@7.50; oat straw, \$7@7.50 per ton.

Flour—In one-eighth paper sacks, per 196 pounds, jobbing lots: Best patent, \$5.30; second patent, \$4.90; straight, \$4.50; spring patent, \$5.10; rye, \$4.40 per bbl.

Feed—In 100-lb sacks, jobbing lots: Bran, \$25; coarse middlings, \$27; fine middlings, \$29; cracked corn, \$29; coarse cornmeal, \$28; corn and oat chop, \$25.90 per ton.

General Markets.

DETROIT—Apples—Steale Red, \$5.50@6; Spy, \$4.50@5.50; Greening, \$4.50@5; No. 2, \$3@3.50 per bbl. Rabbits—\$2.25 per doz. Cabbage—\$2.25@2.50 per bl.

New Potatoes—Bermuda, \$2.50 per bu and \$7 per bbl.

Sweet Potatoes—Jersey kiln-dried, \$1.35@1.40 per crate.

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

Potatoes—In bulk, 60@62c per ton; in sacks, 66c per bu for butchers.

HOLTON OF THE NAVY

A STORY OF THE FREEING OF CUBA

By Lawrence Perry
Author of "Tom Marlowe," "Prince of Chastity," etc.

Illustrations by
Edward Young



SYNOPSIS.

Lieutenant Holton is detached from his command in the navy at the outset of the Spanish-American war, and assigned to important secret service duty.

CHAPTER II.

The Girl and the Waiter.

At seven o'clock, in immaculate evening attire, Holton set out from his club and sallied forth to the Willard. After studying the menu lovingly, and having devised a dinner suitable to the palate of one who had followed the lure of Epicurus in Vienna, Paris, and London, he turned from the card and lighting a cigarette and sipping a cocktail, he gazed about the room.

At one table he saw the French ambassador and a company of his Gallic friends. Near by young Pembroke, of the British embassy, was dining a girl Holton had met. To his left sat a dark-skinned, sleek-appearing man with close-cropped Vandyke beard. He had been pointed out to Holton in Paris as a man who had plans of German forts at Kiel for sale. The young officer wondered what he was doing here.

Altogether the atmosphere, Holton decided, was just as it should be, just as the capital of a country should act when the government stands on the brink of international war.

Holton had just dispatched his first oyster when his attention was attracted by a musical little laugh to a table about twenty feet away from him. A girl, slightly above the medium height, with slender resilient figure, was standing with her back to him, talking to her escort, a well-built man of fifty odd, with iron-gray hair and beard, and the dark features of the Latin.

She was a beauty. Holton, connoisseur of femininity though he was, admitted that without hesitation. Her hair was not the coal-black hair of her race, but a shining, golden deep brown, which lay upon her head in thick, waving convolutions. Her eyes were blue-gray, set off by long, dark lashes, and fine brows, which ran with delicate arches to the straight, finely modeled nose. Her lips were colored by nature, pure coral, and her teeth flashed as she spoke.

"It's absurd, father, for you to mind. I can wait here as well as anywhere else—although I shan't promise not to occupy myself by dining."

The father shrugged.

"Well," he said at length, "it is quite necessary, Renee, and I shan't be gone long, but if you mind I'll take you back to the hotel."

"Not at all, not at all," she protested. "It's so bright and interesting here, and you'll return soon, anyway. No, go on, father, and I'll eat"—she smiled radiantly—"very slowly until you return."

Her cheeks had flushed with animation, and the purity of her coloring, as well as the whiteness of her skin, convinced Holton that if her father were Spanish, or Cuban, or something Latin, the girl unquestionably was the daughter of an Anglo-Saxon mother.

With a gesture that amounted almost to carelessness, she had tossed a gold mesh hand-bag on the table, and now as she glanced over the card it was quite concealed from her view.

Holton returned to his oysters, not, however, neglecting occasional glances at the radiant creature who had been left, as he inwardly phrased it, high and dry by her father.

"I should think," he murmured, "that he'd be afraid someone would steal her. I—I, by George! I'd like to, you know."

Which thought thrilled him out of all proportion to the amount of good sense it contained. It was at about this point that Holton's gaze fell upon the waiter attending the young woman.

the lapel of his jacket, which had been held open to receive it by the other hand. Another instant and he was in front of the girl receiving her order with the utmost sang froid.

Holton wasted no time in thought. Quickly springing up he approached the young woman's table, and nodding to her as to an old acquaintance, he placed his hand lightly upon the waiter's arm.

"Wait a moment," said Holton pleasantly. The girl in the meantime had been staring at the young officer in wide-eyed wonderment.

"What—what does this mean?" she asked finally.

"Your bag," said Holton quietly, "was on this table, was it not?"

The girl leaned forward with a gasp. "Why—why, yes," she said. "Why—"

It's gone." She looked up at Holton with startled eyes. "It's gone," she repeated, her voice beginning to rise.

Holton smiled reassuringly and nodded.

"Please don't be alarmed," he said, "it is all right." He turned to the waiter. "This man evidently regarded your bag as among the debris to be cleared from the table. Rather stupid, of course, but then, if he were not stupid he wouldn't be a waiter, you know."

"What do you mean, sir!" exclaimed the man, flushing.

Holton laughed and tightened his grip on the waiter's arm.

"Come, come," he said. "Take that bag out of your coat and put it on the table or I'll make a spread-eagle of you."

"Give me my bag," said the girl, her eyes flashing.

Without a word the waiter reached his hand inside his jacket, and bringing forth the missing article, laid it on the table.

"There," he said, "I thought someone had left it and I was going to take it to the desk."

"Rats," commented Holton. "Do you wish him arrested?" he added, glancing at the girl.

The young woman thought a moment and then shook her head.

"No, thank you, I think not," she said. "I should hate to appear in proceedings, and after all, no harm has been done. It may be he was sincere in removing the bag."

Holton regarded her sharply and saw that she really believed in the



Holton Tightened His Grip on the Waiter's Arm.

man's guilt, but was averse to carrying the matter further.

"All right," he said, releasing his grip upon the waiter's arm. "Now, then, you go and attend to your duties—and be sure you don't put any poison in this young lady's food."

The waiter turned away with an evil scowl, and Holton bowed and was about to go to his table, when the girl smiled at him radiantly.

"I have not thanked you yet for your kindness," she said.

"Oh, it was nothing at all," responded Holton.

"But it was," she insisted. "That bag is very dear to me, and, besides, it contains things I should hate to lose. I am sorry that my father is not here to thank you, and yet in another way I am glad. He would scold me for being awfully careless."

She was speaking in perfect English, with just the faintest accent.

"Perhaps so," granted Holton. Then he took the bit in his teeth. "My name is Appleton," he said; "I'm a lieutenant in the army."

"And I," she said, "am Miss La Tossa. I think I—at least, I remember seeing you at one of the White House receptions."

"I remember having seen you," lied Holton, "but I was trying to recall the place. I think we were introduced. La Tossa," he mused.

"Oh, come, Mr. Appleton—"

"Appleton," corrected Holton.

"Thank you, Mr. Appleton; let us have done with beating about the bush. You have rendered me a great favor tonight, and that is quite sufficient. But you do not remember me, and so please do not try to make me think you do."

"All right," said Holton, "I won't. But—but you will not think me presuming if I said I should like to—hereafter."

"I should like to have you know me," she said simply.

The unexpected nature of this remark quite unhorsed the young officer, and for a second no words came to his tongue.

"Thank you," he said lamely. She regarded him in smiling silence.

"But I'm afraid," she said then, "that your knowledge will be limited to this evening. I wish, really wish, it would be otherwise." She sighed. "It would be so nice to be like other girls. But father and I are birds of passage, here one day, there the next. I shall be so glad to be home once more."

"Home?" Holton looked at her inquiringly.

"Yes, my home is near Santiago. We are outside Cuabitas."

"Oh! Holton flushed for some reason or other.

"Good-by, Mr. Appleton," she said. "I am grateful to you—I am thankful. You have been very good. But now you must go, really."

"May I not call?" asked Holton. "I recognize the informality of our meeting, and I do not wish you to think me forward, but I really—"

"I thank you, Mr. Appleton," she said; "but, no—these things cannot be."

There was a note of finality in her voice and a trace of pathos, both of which Holton caught.

"Of course, Miss La Tossa, I shall do as you say. But I am sorry." He paused. "And will you please remember this: If you ever need assistance in any way, and I am within reach, will you call upon me?"

"I thank you," she replied. "You are most kind. I shall remember what you have said."

Holton drew a card-case from his pocket.

"When I told you my name was Appleton," he said, "I acted upon impulse, but intended no insult. My real name and my address are contained here," and he placed a card in front of her.

The girl glanced at the bit of paste-board, and then started. She looked up at Holton with a frightened expression.

"Lieutenant Holton," she said. "Why, I thought—"

She paused.

"You thought?" prompted Holton.

"I—I thought—" She paused again, then her expression changed, and she smiled at him. "I thought you said your name was Appleton."

"As I explained, I did tell you that," said Holton. "It was an impulse and no harm was intended. Now you have my real name."

The girl shook her head slowly.

"You must not do that again."

"What—give the wrong name? I never shall," and Holton spoke fervently.

"No—the right name." She fixed him with her serious eyes. "Appleton is a very fine name," she said. "It sounds just as well as your own—Holton. Yes, I think it has a more attractive sound—a Spanish. When you say Appleton—why, then—then it is better so sometimes. Now, Mr. Appleton, again I thank you. I shall remember all you have done and all you have said. And now you must go."

The officer bowed, a trifle stiffly, for her manner had undergone something of a change. He withdrew to his own table, and went through his various courses in a perturbed manner. His mind was wholly upon that beautiful

girl and the strange nature of their interview.

While Holton was engaged in thought Miss La Tossa's waiter, as though to make up for his misconduct, proved a most excellent servitor. He seemed, in fact, to take especial pride in attending to the service with all the skill at his command, with the result that the girl, who was in large degree an epicure, rewarded him with a pleasant smile.

Her father joined her at coffee, and it was then, while waiting for an order, that this strange waiter penciled the following telegram upon a pad which he carried in his pocket:

"Holton at Willard. Scorpion evidently not going to Key West. Fatted with girl. But all working well."

This went to Key West. The waiter returned to the dining-room, and spent all his spare time standing within earshot of the table at which Miss La Tossa and her father were seated. The two were guests at the hotel.

Just before they arose the father said something which brought the waiter rigid. He listened for the reply, and then with a broad smile he hurried to the serving-table for finger bowls, as demanded by a fussy gentleman at a table in front of him.

As for Holton, he was smoking a long cigar and, gazing thoughtfully at the ceiling, trying to determine where he had seen the face of that waiter before.

When Holton entered the ballroom of the Willard the orchestra from behind its shelter of palms was sending



Trying to Determine Where He Had Seen the Face Before.

forth the stirring notes of Sousa's "Stars and Stripes," whose popularity was then at the apex, and the floor was filled with whirling couples. A few minutes later, all other thoughts flashed from his mind as the girl he had met in the restaurant passed in at the door on the arm of her father. She was smiling animatedly, and was at once surrounded by a group of young men, mainly foreigners, all clamoring for one or more dances.

"By George!" ejaculated Holton under his breath. "I'm for that young lady without any doubt at all."

Twice he started to move toward her, only to be anticipated by some equally ardent young gallant, and it was not until the music of a waltz had ceased and her partner had begun to cast his eyes about the room for the woman whose name appeared next on his card that Holton saw his opportunity. Stepping quickly across the floor, he confronted her with a bow, seeing which the partner bowed in turn and disappeared.

"Mr. Apple—Mr. Holton!" she exclaimed. "What a surprise!"

"Not an unpleasant one, I hope," smiled Holton in reply.

"Of course not," she answered, placing her card in the officer's outstretched hand.

"Thank you," Holton glanced quickly down the list of names. "I see the twelfth, thirteenth, and fourteenth dances are not taken. May I have them?"

"All?" She arched her eyebrows, but smiled, as if pleased.

"Certainly, all," said the young man emphatically, "and as many more as you can spare."

She regarded him smilingly.

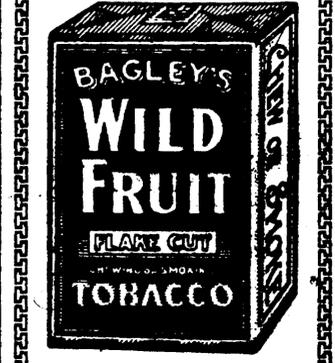
"What a queer person you are!" Holton was about to reply when a man in diplomatic British uniform approached, bowed stiffly, and bore the girl away. She looked back at Holton over her shoulder.

"Adios!" she called.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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The truth is, we never think of education in connection with babyhood, the term being in our minds inextricably confused with schoolhouses and books. When we do honestly admit the plain fact that a child is being educated in every waking hour by the condition in which he is placed and the persons who are with him, we shall be readier to see the need of a higher class of educators than servant girls.—Concerning Children.

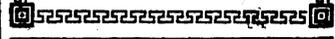
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All in the Badge.

Little Everett was a member of the Band of Mercy society, and was proud of the membership. He wore his badge, a small star, as if it were a policeman's insignia, and was often heard reproving other boys and girls for cruel treatment of dogs and cats.

One morning a woman of the neighborhood heard a commotion outside Everett's home, and, going to the window, was surprised to find Everett in the act of tormenting the cat.

"Why, Everett," she called, "what are you doing to that poor cat? I thought you belonged to the Band of Mercy society."

"I did," replied the little boy, "but I lost my star."—Lippincott's.

Bzz.

First Bee—Who is that strange-looking insect in our midst?

Second Bee—Why, don't you know? He is the latest thing in the bug line. He has taken the place of the horsefly. That's Weary Rivets, the automobile bug.—Chicago News.

Nations Without Bankruptcy Laws. China, Japan and Canada are said to be the only civilized countries having no bankruptcy laws.

The Color Line.

"What do you think of penciling one's eyebrows?"

"That's where I draw the line."

It sometimes takes a pretty wise man to fully realize what a fool he really is.

Many a chap's toes turn up while waiting for a dead man's shoes.

ANOTHER COFFEE WRECK.

What's the Use When There's an Easy Way Out?

Along with the coffee habit has grown the prevalent "American Disease"—nervous prostration.

The following letter shows the way out of the trouble:

"Five years ago I was a great coffee drinker and from its use I became so nervous I could scarcely sleep at all nights. My condition grew worse and worse until finally the physician I consulted declared my troubles were due to coffee."

"But being so wedded to the beverage I did not see how I could do without it, especially at breakfast, as that meal seemed incomplete without coffee."

"On a visit, my friends deprived me of coffee to prove that it was harmful. At the end of about eight days I was less nervous, but the craving for coffee was intense, so I went back to the old habit as soon as I got home and the old sleepless nights came near making a wreck of me."

"I heard of Postum and decided to try it. I did not like it at first, because, as I afterwards discovered, it was not made properly. I found, however, that when made after directions on the package, it was delicious."

"It had a soothing effect on my nerves, and none of the bad effects that coffee had, so I bade farewell to coffee and have used only Postum since. The most wonderful account of the benefit to be derived from Postum could not exceed my own experience."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Write for a copy of "The Road to Wellville."

Postum now comes in two forms: Regular Postum—must be well boiled.

Instant Postum—is a soluble powder. A teaspoonful dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. Green's cell both kinds.

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Grand Trunk Time Table

For the convenience of our readers

Trains East	Trains West
No. 28—8:30 a. m.	No. 27—10:28 a. m.
No. 30—4:49 p. m.	No. 29—7:12 p. m.

West Marion

Harold Maycock is on the gain. James Catrell and wife and Mrs. W. B. Miller attended the poultry show at Pontiac last Thursday.

Mrs. Fred Hoff of Unadilla took dinner at the home of W. B. Miller, Tuesday.

Local News

Blanche Martin spent Wednesday in Stockbridge.

Miss Helen Reason spent the past few days at Whitmore Lake.

Mrs. D. D. Smith spent a few days the past week with Mrs. John Rane of Whitmore Lake.

Go to Dancer's, Stockbridge, for the biggest bargains ever offered in Ladies Coats.

Mrs. John Roberts and daughter Daisy visited at the home of Wm. Bullis one day last week.

The Livingston County Association Order Eastern Star meeting will be held at Fowlerville, Tuesday, February 10. All visitors from Pinckney Chapter will be provided for with entertainment for the day and over night. W. M.

Mrs. Wm. Doyle

Mrs. Wm. Doyle died at her home south of Pinckney, Friday, January 30, at the age of 53 years. Funeral services were held from St. Mary's church, Monday morning, Rev. Fr. Coyle officiating. Obituary next week.

As Others See Us.

"Mem-sahib," asked a young East Indian girl of her English mistress "why do you wear those sad colors?" "I am in mourning, Lattoo. It is the custom of English ladies." "But black is the color of night mem-sahib, and yet you believe that when you die you go to heaven at once. Then why not be glad for your friends who die and wear colors such as we see in birds and flowers and falling water when the sun shines? Ah, well, Christians are strange people!"—From "The Indian Alps."

No Cause For Alarm.

"See here, husband, I found a lock of hair among your old papers." "Well?" "I never gave it to you." "Don't worry. I don't remember who did."—Washington Herald.

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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 14th day of January A. D. 1914. Present, Hon. Eugene A. Stowe, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of MARY L. SPROUT, deceased. Julia E. Powell having filed in said court her petition praying that a certain instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, now on file in said court be admitted to probate, and that the administration of said estate be granted to some other suitable person. It is ordered that the 14th day of February A. D. 1914, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition. It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing in the Pinckney Dispatch, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

EUGENE A. STOWE,
Judge of Probate.

MYSTERY OF SIGHT

Most Wonderful and Inexplicable of All Our Senses.

LIMITS OF THE HUMAN VISION.

There Are Colors All About Us That the Eye Cannot See, as We Cannot Distinguish Beyond the Extremes of the Spectrum Red and Violet.

No two persons see precisely alike any more than any two persons hear precisely the same. The differences in these perceptions are due to the wide disparities not only in the organs of vision and hearing, but also to the differences in mental makeup of the individuals.

There are more unsolved problems as to sight than any other sense. It is the most wonderful and at the same time the most inexplicable sense that we possess. Every school child is taught that we see because rays of light reach the retina of the eye after passing through the transparent cornea, that curved surface which is in direct contact with the external air, the aqueous or watery humor, and the crystalline and vitreous humors.

The eye is thus made up of three separate lenses, through which the light passes before reaching the retina. When observed from outside it is plain that all the images appear to be reversed in the eye. We see everything upside down, but in some way this reversal is corrected, so that things appear to us as they should, though this simple point has not yet been explained by the most advanced science.

But the eye sees not only images and light; it also distinguishes color. And here is one of the greatest problems with which the eye has to deal. The white light of a ray of sunshine is divided by a prism into all of the colors from red to violet, and it is one of the greatest triumphs of modern optics to have proved that what we call color is nothing but the speed with which some parts of the ray of sunshine strike upon the retina.

The eye can perceive waves striking it as low as red and as high as violet, but there are many rays both above and below the red and violet, the extremes of the spectrum, as they are called. The human eye cannot perceive these because the lengths of the waves or the frequency with which they strike upon the retina are too great or too small for the human organ. Yet they are most important, exercising a great influence upon human beings.

The ultra violet rays are known now by their chemical action and are termed chemical rays, while the infra red rays are heat rays and are known as such. So it is evident that there is much that the eye does not or cannot see, even with all the mechanical aids which have been provided in telescope, microscope, etc.

What really carries the message of vision to the brain center of vision, which is at the back of the head, is the optic nerve, and the fact that if you have a pain in the back of the head it is probably due to eye strain is admitted by all physicians. If you feel that strain and headache located at the occiput the first thing to do is to consult an oculist and get the glasses which will correct the error of vision.

Your eyes may be wrong in any number of ways. Either there may be a defect in some one of the lenses or the nerve may have become weakened or the muscles of accommodation by which the eye is focused may be wrong. The last is probably the commonest of troubles and may be easily corrected if promptly taken in hand by an expert.

Cross eyes are only defects of muscular control, and the latest researches point to the necessity for correcting this defect as promptly as possible. Many parents make the fatal mistake of not calling in the specialist even when they notice that an infant "crosses the eyes." But it is in the early stages that this trouble may be best corrected; otherwise the muscles become fixed in their error and the defect is permanent.

It is never too early to put glasses upon the child who requires them. It is often too late to save the child from permanent injury of the most beautiful, most expressive and most useful organ.—New York World.

A Winter Cough

A stubborn, annoying, depressing cough hangs on, racks the body, weakens the lungs, and often leads to serious results. The first dose of Dr. King's New Discovery gives relief. Henry D. Sanders, of Cavendish, Vt., was threatened consumption, after having pneumonia. He writes: "Dr. King's New Discovery ought to be in every family; it is certainly the best of all medicines for coughs, colds or lung troubles." Good for children's coughs. Money back if not satisfied. Price 50c, and \$1.00. Recommended by C. G. Meyer the druggist.

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| Smoked Ham | 20c |
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