

# Pinckney Dispatch.

Vol. XXXII

Pinckney, Livingston County, Michigan, Thursday, June 11, 1914

No. 24

## Annual Commencement

Below we publish the program for commencement week which begins Sunday evening, June 14, with the baccalaureate address by Rev. Fr. Coyle at the St. Mary's church at 7:30 o'clock.

### PROGRAM

Class Day—June 17

#### Opera House

Instrumental Duet, Laura Burgess and Madeleine Moran  
 Invocation—Rev. J. W. Mitchell  
 Salutatory—Mary M. Kennedy  
 Oration—"Mexico as a Nation"  
 George E. Root  
 Class Prophecy—Helen C. Monks  
 Oration—"The Rule of Gold"  
 J. Bernard McCluskey  
 Class Poem—Mary Agnes Conner  
 Solo—Lila E. Chubb  
 President's Address  
 Ona E. Campbell

Oration—"Progress of Science"  
 Paul B. Clark  
 Gittatory—Alta Mae Bullis  
 Class Will—Florence L. Cook  
 Valedictory—Walter J. Reason  
 Music—Male Quartette  
 Benediction—Rev. L. Ostrander

### PROGRAM

Commencement Exercises June 18  
 Opera House  
 Instrumental—Sadie Harris  
 Invocation—Rev. Fr. Coyle  
 Vocal Solo—Mrs. C. Danforth  
 Address—Prof. D. H. Roberts  
 Instrumental Solo, Blanche Martin  
 Presentation of Diplomas

Prof. J. P. Doyle  
 Chorus—P. H. S. Glee Club  
 The class of 1914 is composed of Mary M. Kennedy, Ona L. Campbell, Paul B. Clark, Florence L. Cook, Helen C. Monks, J. Bernard McCluskey, Alta Mae Bullis, Walter J. Reason, Geo. E. Root and Mary Agnes McCluskey.

Class motto—To-night We Launch, Where Shall We Anchor?  
 Class colors—Purple and Gold.  
 Class flowers—White Carnations and Ferns.

The annual promotion exercises of the Pinckney public schools will be held at the high school auditorium, Thursday, June 18 at 2:00 p. m.

### PROGRAM

Song—"June"—Primary and Intermediate Rooms  
 "A Welcome to All"  
 Helen Carpenter  
 Flag Drill—Intermediate Boys  
 Recitation—Boy Campbell  
 "Tom's School Books"  
 Mildred Vedder

Recitation—Lillian Glenn  
 "Timid Little Maidens of Japan"  
 Intermediate Girls  
 "The Honest Old Toad"  
 Harland Hoyt  
 Recitation—Ambrose Fitzsimmons  
 "Ten Little Boys"—First Grade  
 "The Bug-a-boo Man"—Gladys Vedder and Edna Darrow

Reading—Madeleine Bowman  
 "Our Work"—Intermediate Girls  
 "Poor Polly"—Bessie Swarthout  
 "Three Little Lads at School"  
 Second Grade Boys  
 "The Bird's Lullaby"—Lucy Glenn

Reading—Loora McCluskey  
 "Eight o'clock"—Gerald Reason  
 "Emblem, Bright Emblem"  
 Primary Girls  
 "Baby's 1st Word"—Lorena Lavey

Reading—Pauline Swarthout  
 "Summer Vacation"—Ora Reason  
 Flower Drill, Grammar Room Girls  
 "Vacation Speech"—D. Murphy  
 Solo—Beatrice Hinkley  
 "The Lay of the Lirer"  
 Madeleine Roche

"Origin of Yankee Doodle"  
 Intermediate Room  
 Presentation of Diplomas  
 Prof. J. P. Doyle

## Anderson

Dave Wilson of South Lyon was a Sunday guest at the home of Roy Placeway.

Frank Brennan of Detroit visited at the home of G. M. Greiner over Sunday.

Will Ledwidge and wife were called to Fowlerville Monday on account of the serious illness of their uncle, Jas. Baxter.

L. Hilderbrandt and family, Art LaRowe and family and Frank Hanes and family spent Sunday at the home of Orlo Hanes.

Veronica Brogan and Justine Ledwidge visited the formers brother at Chilson Saturday.

Elizabeth Driver of Gregory was a guest of her sister Catherine one day last week.

The C. M. Wood estate has been sold.

Mrs. Roy Placeway spent the last of the week in Howell.

Mrs. Mervin Nile and son Maynard of Jackson were over Sunday visitors at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. Lavey.

Sydney Sprout of Leslie is spending the week at the home of his parents here.

D. M. Monks and family of Pinckney, Will Ledwidge and family and M. J. Roche were entertained at the home of E. T. McClear Sunday.

Fred Wylie and family spent Sunday at J. H. Conner's of West Putnam.

Mrs. G. M. Greiner and daughter Margaret and Mrs. R. M. Ledwidge and daughter Justine visited at C. Brogan's Friday.

Mrs. Wm. Ledwidge and daughter Clare were Howell visitors Friday.

Roche McClear was in Howell Saturday.

Will Caskey spent one day last week in Stockbridge.

## Gregory

Main street in Gregory is being paved with gravel and cement. It will be as good as any road anywhere when completed.

Ladies Aid society meet at F. A. Howlett's today.

W. S. May of Stockbridge was in town last Friday.

Mrs. C. Howlett returned from Howell Sunday.

They still keep buying autos. John Moore and O. B. Arnold each have a new Ford.

Mrs. Wm. Buhl and daughter Lillian were in Jackson Saturday.

John Moore is on the sick list. Mr. Wilson of South Lyon filled the pulpit here Sunday.

Children's Day at the Baptist church, June 21st.

T. H. and F. A. Howlett were in Concord Monday on business.

## Wanted

A live dealer in R. C. H. cars at Pinckney. A good proposition for the right party. 241\*  
 J. G. Sayles, Stockbridge, Mich.

Commencement gifts in abundance at Dancer's. adv.

You will like our Cigars better



We keep good cigars and also keep them in good CONDITION. This is why OUR cigars "taste better."

Buy your cigars by the box, we give you a lower price when you do.

When anyone asks you "Where can I get a good cigar," send him to us.

We give you what you ASK for.

**C. G. MEYER**

Pinckney, Mich.

Phone 55r3

## Nyal Store of Quality

### Week End Special

Until further notice we will sell every Saturday and Sunday, a high class 5c straight cigar, 8 for 25c, made of choice tobacco, with a sprig of Havana running through it and Sumatra wrapper. Ask for Portorico Panatellas Saturday and Sunday

8 for 25c.

### For Fine Cigars

Kept fine, bring your guests to our store, where you may be sure to please the most fastidious taste, as our line embraces all the most popular brands of today, from stogies to clear Havana. 3 for 5c to 15c straight

A most complete line of cigarettes and tobaccos will be found here.

### Ask to See

The new anti-nicotine pipe, the very latest and best on the market, at a price within reach of all. No dummy looking affair, but a neat appearing genuine briar pipe with rubber bit.

Two sizes—35c and 50c.

### EXTRA SPECIAL

Factory Smokers, a high grade 5c cigar, every Saturday and Sunday

8 for 25c.

## Local News

Mrs. A. M. Utley spent last Thursday in Jackson.

Jeff. Parker and wife are visiting at the home of their son Frank at Arcada, Mich.

Send your mail orders to Dancer's, Stockbridge. Prompt service and goods sent on approval. adv.

Dr. W. T. Wright of this place was arrested by a deputy from Fowlerville on a charge of unlawfully supplying Pinckneyites with liquor. He was taken before Justice Roche of Howell Thursday afternoon and was bound over to the circuit court, bonds being fixed at \$300, which he furnished. Monday the Dr. appeared in court and plead guilty to violating the local option law and his case will be decided later.

Pay your subscription this month.

Mrs. H. W. Crofoot spent last Friday in Stockbridge.

Mrs. Alex McIntyre is visiting relatives in Pontiac this week.

Mrs. S. G. Teeple, Mrs. Will Dunning and son Myron and Miss Ruth Potterton were Detroit visitors Saturday and Sunday.

Friday afternoon and evening, June 19, there will be a Sunday school institute held at the M. E. church, to which all are cordially invited.

A quiet spring wedding took place in Howell March 28, when Mr. Will Dixon and Miss Viola Swarthout were united in the bonds of matrimony. The young couple are now taking a belated trip visiting in Detroit and other places. They have many friends who will unite with us in wishing them a happy life.

## WANT COLUMN

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

FOR SALE—No. 1 Timothy Hay 2311\*  
 G. W. Clark, Pinckney

FOR SALE—150 bu. ear corn, Osborn side delivery rake and a good 3 in. tire truck wagon. 2412\*  
 Claude Reason, Pinckney

FARM FOR SALE OR RENT—38 acres on road just north of the Kice farm on Section 7. James A. Gallagher, 1569 West Grand Blvd., Detroit, Mich. 191f

FOR SALE—Two family brick veneer flat in a fine neighborhood just off of Woodward Ave., Detroit. Pays 10 per cent. Wm. L. Wood, P. O. box No. 2, Ann Arbor, Mich. 2111\*

Pay your subscription this month.

Clayton Placeway spent a couple of days last week in Detroit.

## MURPHY & JACKSON

HEADQUARTERS FOR  
 Groceries - Dry Goods - Shoes - Furnishings  
 Largest Stock One Price To All Lowest Prices

Our Special Prices on Groceries  
 Saturdays and Wednesdays  
 Make it expensive for you to trade elsewhere

We also have many specials to offer throughout our Shoe and Dry Goods Department

**FOR CASH**

25 lbs. H. & E. Sugar

\$1.17



# FABLES IN SLANG

GEORGE  
ADE

## THE NEW FABLE OF THE LIFE OF THE PARTY.

One Night a Complimentary Dinner was given to a Captain of Industry by some Friends looking for Orders.

The Chairman of the Arrangements Committee was a popular Wine-Pusher, consequently the volunteer Search Parties were out for Three Days after, gathering up the Dead.

Along about 10:30, when every Perfect Gentleman was neatly Stewed and each Chandler was doing a sinuous Salome in time with the Hungarian Orchestra, a Man connected with the Jobbing Trade got up to say a Few Words.

He was keyed to Concert Pitch and the Audience was Piped and all the old sure-fire Bokum of a Sentimental Nature simply Killed them in their Seats.

When he Concluded, the hilarious Bun Brothers, with the mussed-up Hair and the twisted Shirt Bosoms, arose to their Feet and waved Napkins and gave the Orator what he described to his Wife at 2 A. M. as A Novation.

Another Good man was spoiled. After Herman made this goshawful Hit with the Souses he became convinced that he was an After-Dinner Wit.

Gus Thomas and Simeon Ford had nothing on him.

Whenever he found himself seated at a Table with other People and Food being served he began to suck Lozenges and classify his Anecdotes and try to appear Unconcerned.

All the time he was simply waiting for the Main Fluff to come up from behind the Chrysanthemums and say, "We have with us this evening."

Then for the quiet Introduction, leading up to the sparkling Mot and the Tremolo Stop pulled all the Way out on the Pathos and a couple of Depews to put them in a Good Humor, concluding with a Hypodermic of Hot Mush.

If the Bunch sat back and refused to Fall for the War-Time Favorites he would console himself by telling around that he was up against the Low-Brows.

He knew that he was a Dinger, because he remembered how the Magnificent Assemblage stood and cheered him for five Minutes.

Therefore his Voice sounded to him a good deal like the Boston Symphony Orchestra playing Rubinstein's Melody in F.

Whenever People sat down in front of the decorative Canape Caviar and got ready to endure the Horrors of another Hotel Gorge, they would glance across the Snowy Expanse of White, dotted with plump California Olives and cold, unfeeling Celery, and seeing Herman seated opposite, would remark, "Stung!"

He could not have been kept in his Chair with a Ton of Coal in each Tail-Pocket.

And if the Ladies were present that was where he worked in the Bird-Calls and ordered out the Twinkling Stars.

According to the Expectation Tables of the Insurance Actuaries, probably he will Stick Around for 32 years more and never find out that he is a Pest.

MORAL—Those who bemoan the Decline of Oratory should remember that Oratory never was known to Decline.

## THE NEW FABLE OF THE HONEY-MOON THAT TRIED TO COME BACK.

Once there was an undivorced Couple that would get up every G. M. and put on the five-ounce Mitts and wait for the Sound of the Gong.

Each was working for the Championship of the Flat and proved to be a Glutton for Punishment.

Every time he landed a crashing Hay-Maker on her Family History she countered with a short-arm Jolt on his Personal Appearance.

Both would retire to the Corners breathing heavily, but still full of Combat.

He loved to start out the Day by finding in the Paper what a Professor connected with the University of Chicago had said about the American Woman being a vain and shallow Parasite with a Cerebrum about the size of an English Walnut.

She would retaliate by reading aloud a Special in regard to a Husband going after Wife with A. Z. while under the Influence of J. J. J.

After which, for 15 or 20 minutes, the Dining Room would be just as peaceful and quiet as a Camorra Trial.

Sometimes he would get First Blood, but just as often she would fiddle around for an Opening and then Zowie!—right on the Conk and him Stalling to escape further punishment.

When Nightfall came they would still be edging around the Ring, wangling away, for each was too Game to be a Quitter.

Their Married Life, which started out with American Beauty Roses in every Vase and a long Piece in the Paper, now settled down to a Thirty Years War with all of the Attendant Horrors.

The only time the Dove of Peace really Lit was when they had Company.

Then they would Dear each other until the Premises became Sticky and she would even coax up a Ripple of Fake Laughter when he pulled some Wheeze that used to go Great the Year they were engaged. But the Moment the last Guest closed the Front Door the Dove of Peace would beat it and another domestic Gettysburg would drive the Servants to Cover.

After this had been going on for several Seasons he happened to get hold of a Powerful Work written by a Pop.



Put on the Five-Ounce Mitts and Wait for the Gong.

ular Novelist (Unmarried), who made a psychological Dissection of a Woman's Soul and then preached a Funeral Sermon over the Dead Love that once blossomed in the Heart of the Heroine.

After he read this Tragedy of flickered Romance he felt like a Pup.

He perceived that he had been in the Wrong.

The Novelist taught him that his Cue was to bear with the Weaker Vessel and to keep the Honeysuckle of True Affection pruned and watered by Devotion and Sacrifice.

Therefore, he made one large Vow to cut out the Rough Stuff.

Next Morning when the Queen of the Amazons put on her Paint and Feathers and began to beat the big War Drum there was Nothing Doing.

He refused to enter the blood-stained Arena and when she came after him he fell over and took the Count before a Punch had been delivered.

Before starting for the Office he Kissed her a couple of times and gave her some Massage Treatment around the Shoulder Blades and called her "Toots"—a Term of Endearment which had been rusting on the Shelf ever since they used it at Niagara Falls.

She was so dazed by this Reversal of Form that she peeked from the Front Window and watched him clear to the Corner, convinced that he was on his way to meet Another Woman.

He came home that Evening with a Jar of Canded Nuts and when Mrs. Simon Legree demanded the Name of the Hussey he simply pulled a Yearning Smile and invited her to go ahead and use him as a Punching Bag.

Next day she put a Newspaper around the Bird Cage and tied up the Geranium and took the unfinished Tattling and Blew.

When she walked in on her Own People, with the Declaration that all Bets were Off, they wanted to know how about it, and she said a Spirited Woman couldn't keep on roosting with a Geese-Pig.

MORAL—Contempt breeds Familiarity.

## IN NEED OF ITS TEACHINGS

Able Seaman Had Not Read "Little Book," But Evidently It Might Have Done Him Good.

The chaplain of one of our cruisers had a knack of presenting small Bibles, neatly tied in a parcel, to men on the upper deck. That it contained a Bible he carefully refrained from mentioning, merely saying, "Here is a little book you'll like." He gave one to Able Seaman Spikes. One day, a week later, he approached Spikes as the latter was smoking on the upper deck. "How do you like the little book, Spikes?" Spikes' mind flew to his ditty box, in which the little parcel, still intact, reposed. He slowly removed his pipe. "Very interesting, sir—very." "Glad to hear that you have started reading it," said the parson. "Started, sir? Why, I've finished it (Spikes had no idea what the book was); don't take me long to read a book, sir, especially a good book. But there, sir, it ended like all the others—got married and lived happily ever after."

### Gave Him the Idea.

The sweet young thing sat in the stern of the boat, unmindful of the agonies of the inexperienced oarsman, who tugged and blistered himself at the paddles.

"What do you suppose we'll have for supper in camp?" she mused sweetly.

"Floating island, I think," panted the young man grimly. "That same island has passed me, going up stream, three times since I've been trying to make it to the landing."

### Much Healthier.

"Did that trust magnate take hot baths for his brain?"

"No; he took an immunity bath."

The man who poses as a social lion among women may stack up like a yellow cur among real men.

You will discover that most men are all right, if you only take the trouble to ask them.

As a general rule when a man marries his stenographer he ceases to dictate to her.

### Mexico.

"These Mexicans, for all their boasted Spanish politeness, are a laugh. Why, a New York subway guard could give a Mexican cards and spades in the politeness game and beat him hands down."

The speaker was Yngve Lungstrom, the noted railway engineer of Denver. He continued:

"In a block once in the traffic of the City of Mexico my cabby shrieked at the man ahead of us:

"I had a beard like yours once, but when I found what it made me look like, Santa Maria, I cut it off."

"Yes," answered the other cabby, "and I had a face like yours once, and when I found I couldn't cut it off, by the holy St. Christopher, I raised a beard."

### Sniffers.

Miss Elsie De Wolf said, en route for a summer in Versailles and Venice:

"New York is the most democratic city in the world. In New York talent, real talent, will admit one anywhere. There is nothing snuffy about New York.

"No, we're not like the duchess, whose little daughter, Lady Ann, said: 'Mother, why do people have noses?'"

"Common people, dear Ann," the duchess answered, "have noses to smell with; but high-born people like us have noses wherewith to express contempt for common people."

### Appropriate.

First Shining Light (in the colored church)—Ah don't believe in callin' dis heah society de Ladies' Auxiliary. Dat's imitat' de white folks.

Second Shining Light—Den wot will we call it?

First Shining Light—Well, wot's de mattah wid callin' it de "Colored Supplement?"

### Ominous.

He—Do you think your father will object to our being married?

She—I'm afraid he will kick.

Ever see a neighbor who was particularly well liked? Sure!

If you are looking for trouble, call on the marriage-clerk.

### Anecdotes of Sargent.

Parisian disciples of an illustrious and rather pompous French painter are telling a neat story against him. Last autumn he was, with most of European society, in Venice. He saw a painter sketching the view of the Grand canal. Some innocent amateur, no doubt. He went up, looked at the sketch and liked it. "Not bad, sir; not bad at all," he said, and added: "You ought to exhibit in Paris. Send something to the Artistes Francaises, and mention my name. Here is my card."

The "amateur" took the card, thanked his patron, and said: "I must also introduce myself. I am an American. My name is John Singer Sargent. I have exhibited in Paris once or twice already."

### No Insult.

Some time back, when Sir Herbert Tree was taking the waters at Marienbad he was accosted by a perfect stranger.

"Begging your pardon, sir," said the latter, "but aren't you Beerbohm Tree, the actor?"

"No, certainly not," replied Sir Herbert unblushingly.

"I'm very sorry," said the other, "but I thought you were. You look so much like the pictures I have seen of him."

"I can assure you that you are mistaken," persisted Sir Herbert.

"Well, I didn't mean to insult you, sir," observed the stranger, "but I did think you looked like him."

### Fashion's Slaves.

Madge—It's a pity we couldn't see ourselves as others see us.

Marjorie—If we did, my dear, the slit skirt wouldn't be so fashionable.—Puck.

Some men imagine dignity means maintaining a constant frown, and others think it means wearing impossible whiskers.

This would be a grand old world if people could purchase experience on trial, with the privilege of returning it if not satisfactory.

It sometimes takes more than liquid glances to make a fellow solid with a girl.



"Johnny on the Spot"

When breakfast has to be prepared in a hurry—  
When something appropriate is wanted quick for afternoon lunch—  
When thoughts of a hot kitchen appall one—  
Whenever the appetite calls for something deliciously good and nourishing—

# Post Toasties

—with cream, and, say—berries or peaches!

These sweet flakes of corn— Toasted crisp— satisfy summer needs. Ready to eat from the package—no bother—no work—no fussing. A food with delightful flavour.

Grocers everywhere sell Post Toasties



## CHURCH INVADED BY SUFFRAGETTES

MILITANTS CAUSE DEMONSTRATIONS IN CATHOLIC SERVICES.

### CHANT FOR MRS. PANKHURST

Worshippers in Cathedral Are Shocked When Woman Shouts Protest Against Forcible Feeding From Pulpit.

London—Suffragettes for the first time Sunday invaded Catholic churches and created scenes by attempting to harrangue the congregations. Worship was disturbed in both Westminster cathedral and the Church of the Oratory, Brompton. Father Bernard Vaughan had just taken his place in the pulpit in Westminster cathedral, during evening service, when a woman rushed up the steps into another pulpit, and, waving her arms toward the altar, shrieked:

"In the presence of the Blessed Sacrament, I protest against the forcible feeding of women."

She was well dressed and apparently a woman of refinement. The congregation, shocked by the woman's action, rose from their seats. Murmurs of protest at the sacrilege ran through the edifice. One of the women worshippers tried to persuade the suffragette to descend from the pulpit, but she remained there, waving her arms and yelling incoherently until the vergers forcibly pulled her down the steps and led her to the doors of the cathedral. There she was turned over to the police. She declined to give her name.

A band of militant suffragettes interrupted the mid-day mass in the Church of the Oratory by chanting: "God saved Emmeline Pankhurst and all our noble prisoners; open the eyes of this church and of the priests to put an end to the torture; in the name of the Blessed Joan of Arc, hear them in their hour of need." A scene of great disorder ensued.

### FOURTEEN DROWN IN THAMES

Pleasure Steamer at London Run Down and Sunk by Liner.

London—Fourteen men were drowned in the Thames Saturday night when the pleasure steamer Oriole was run down and sunk by the Corinthian of the Allan line.

The collision occurred when the Oriole was turning into her berth at the Angerstein wharf after landing her passengers at London Bridge. The only persons on board were 17 members of the crew. Only three of these were saved. The Oriole foundered immediately after the crash and is now lying across the fairway. The Corinthian was not badly damaged.

### Committee Favors Government Ownership

Washington—Government ownership of all street railways in the capital proposed in the Crosser bill which a house committee Saturday favorably reported 9 to 8.

It was opposed by many of the leading street railway and electric power men in the east and by representatives of the American Civic federation. It is one result of the municipal ownership movement in Cleveland. Rep. Crosser was one of the late Tom Johnson's allies and came to congress on a municipal ownership platform.

### MICHIGAN NEWS IN BRIEF

W. W. Schroeder of Kankakee, Ill., has been elected president of the Students' Christian association of the state university by the combined cabinets of the Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A.

To celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of her founding, Whitehall has arranged for a homecoming celebration the week of July 28 to 31. Over 3,000 invitations have been sent out to former residents.

Gottlieb C. Leibrand, former prosecuting attorney of Gladwin county, has been appointed chief clerk of the corporation department in the secretary of state's office. The position pays \$2,000 per year.

The marriage of Miss Irene Aseneth Bucknam, daughter of Mrs. Elia Bucknam, of Grand Rapids, and Art E. Richardson, mayor of Saginaw, was celebrated at the home of the bride's uncle, C. N. Haisled, Saturday evening. Rev. Dr. N. S. Bradley, of the First Congregational church, of Saginaw, performed the ceremony.

## Michigan Brevities

Allegan—Albert Eaton of Kalamazoo was sentenced from five to fifteen years in prison at Jackson for perjury.

Lansing—Peter Johnson, who was on his way from Tacoma, Wash., to his old home at Norway, Sweden, jumped to his death through a glass window of a moving Grand Rapids train near Milletts.

St. Johns—Fire destroyed two barns and several adjacent buildings—belonging to Steve Schniber and A. T. Smith in the heart of the city. The hose trucks ran over Samuel Weatherby, breaking his leg and bruising his head badly.

Albion—George S. Biggs, seventy-seven, died at the home of his son, W. E. Biggs, here as the result of being run over by an M. U. T. car near Marshall, two weeks ago. The accident took off one of his feet and injured him internally.

Holland—Black lake and river are strewn with dead fish as a result of the operations of the carp fishermen here last spring. Thousands of game fish caught in the nets were thrown roughly into the lake and are being washed ashore dead.

Grand Rapids—The largest graduation class in the history of the local schools will receive diplomas here June 19. Central high school graduates 206 against 173 last year. Union high will graduate 72 against 70 last year.

Pontiac—While the turnkeys were transferring prisoners from the upper to the lower cell block in the county jail Charles Hart of Detroit, held for forgery, escaped out the back door. He has not been captured. This is the second escape from the jail in the past few weeks. The last man picked a lock during the night and walked off. He was never captured.

Petoskey.—The Emmet county probate court faces a problem in the disposal of James Ingold, aged eleven, and Charles Adams, ten, who were arrested and who confess to a series of small robberies and assert they had planned larger jobs. The boys were taken on a charge of stealing revolvers, cartridges and knives valued at \$100.

Newaygo—Maurice Cattanach, Ray Allison, Carl Barton and Foster Thompson, Newaygo boys ranging in age from sixteen to twenty, were sentenced to from one to fifteen years in Ionia for breaking into Pere Marquette freight cars. Conviction was due to Special Detective P. V. Hart of Detroit and means the breaking up of a gang of seven who are held responsible for a series of petty burglaries here this spring.

Ann Arbor—A class of ten nurses was graduated from the University Homeopathic Training School for nurses. Those receiving diplomas were the Misses Amelia Ditt, Bay City; Sadie Thomas, Bay City; Ida Scott, Northport; Eva McCoachie, Mason; Ruth Dibbie, Fenton; Laura Fields, Rushton; Bertha Hinderer, Chelsea; Orassa Mulliken, Peru, Ind.; Hazel Rollins, Chicago; Ruby Loedlean, Traverse City.

Battle Creek—William T. Lane tried to take his life leaping in the Battle Creek river and was rescued by rural mail carrier of Green-smith who fished him out with a pole. Lane is the Englishman who came here recently and lost his mind because his youngest child, suffering with an eye disease, could not pass Ellis island. The oldest daughter had to return to Europe with the baby. Lane was sent to the asylum at Kalamazoo, but was released a few weeks ago as cured.

Lansing.—Two brothers Albert and Arthur Letrau of Lansing, were drowned in the Cedar river when an old, leaky flat bottom boat in which they were fishing suddenly sank from under them. The men went to fish after finishing their day's work. They did not notice the leaking until the boat had partially filled. Although they were not twenty feet from shore, the men went under before aid could reach them, neither being able to swim. Both worked in local factories, were twenty-one and twenty-five years of age, respectively, and single.

Sault Ste. Marie—Three persons died by accident near here, according to news that reached this city. Charles Casamore, twenty-five years old, of the Canadian Soo, lost his life in the St. Mary's river when he was overcome while swimming. James Allwell, thirty-five, of the Canadian Soo, was killed by an Algoma Central freight train near Mile, Station. John Mollineaux, twenty-seven, disappeared Saturday night. Early Sunday morning cries for help were heard and a hat was found floating in the canal. The hat has been identified by a relative, and officials are searching the canal for the body.

### Training German Soldiers.

Targets of various kinds mounted on tracks and drawn over the field by cables on electrically-driven drums give German soldiers a very realistic dummy enemy for gun practice. The imitations of infantry and cavalry are simple silhouettes, and these are made to carry out various maneuvers, under perfect electric control. The infantry, for instance, march slowly at first, break into a run at the first fire, and drop automatically into the first trench, with only the heads visible.

### SCALY PSORIASIS ON LIMBS

Troop H, 6th U. S. Cavalry, Camp McCoy, Sparta, Wis.—"I was troubled with psoriasis for nearly two years. Portions of my arms and limbs were affected mostly with it. It appeared in scaly form, breaking out in very small dots and gradually grew larger and white scales formed when about the size of an ordinary match-head. The looks of it was horrible, which made it very unpleasant for me. It itched a little at times.

"I tried several treatments which cured me for a month, but it always broke out again. One day a friend saw the advertisement of Cuticura Soap and Ointment in the paper and I sent for a sample. They helped me, so I purchased two more boxes of Cuticura Ointment and some Cuticura Soap and they completely cured me. It took three months for Cuticura Soap and Ointment to complete my cure." (Signed) Walter Mahony, Oct. 22, 1912.

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

Certainly Not. "Are you an optimist?" "Far from it—I'm a humorist."—Judge.

### Magicians Sit Down to Dinner.

The Magicians' club, which is composed of all the most celebrated trick-makers on the English stage, recently held its first annual dinner, followed by an entertainment, at the Hotel Cecil in London. It was a marvelous evening. The dinner itself was shrouded with magic effects difficult of discernment, but one got an impression of new potatoes that turned into forks, and of waiters folding up the thick soup and putting it neatly into their breast pockets.

After dinner wonder grew. After speeches real journalists conjured with words, and then Mr. S. C. Maurice dazzled one with kaleidoscopic card-turns, a trio sang a quartette, the Zomaha told the secrets of all the watches and other concealed articles in the room, and then Mr. Houdini—Mr. Houdini took a bag and took an egg, and smiled, and the world seemed a simple understandable place. When Mr. Houdini had finished with the bag and the egg, the solid ground had faded beneath one's feet.

### Concerning Clothes.

"These new fashions," said the severe woman, "are positively burlesques." "They do seem rather in the nature of travesties on good form," replied Miss Cayenne. "But wouldn't you rather describe some of them as mere take-offs?"

Mrs. Alfred Gwynne Vanderbilt astonished the people at Newport recently by appearing with a parasol on the panels of which were painted a variety of cats.

Red Cross Ball Blue, much better, goes farther than liquid blue. Get from any grocer. Adv.

The man who gets the most of it seldom gets the best of it.

### It was her husband who finally brought home RUB-NO-MORE. Now she's enthusiastic about it. She had intended to buy RUB-NO-MORE WASHING POWDER. But overlooked it. Don't you overlook it.



RUB-NO-MORE WASHING POWDER is a sudless dirt remover for clothes. It cleans your dishes, sinks, toilets and cleans and sweetens your milk crocks. It kills germs. It does not need hot water.

RUB-NO-MORE Washing Powder RUB-NO-MORE Carbo Napha Soap

Five Cents—All Grocers

The Rub-No-More Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

### DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Next clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal, cast-iron top; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or sent express paid for \$1.00.



HAROLD SOMERS, 130 DeKalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

### DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA

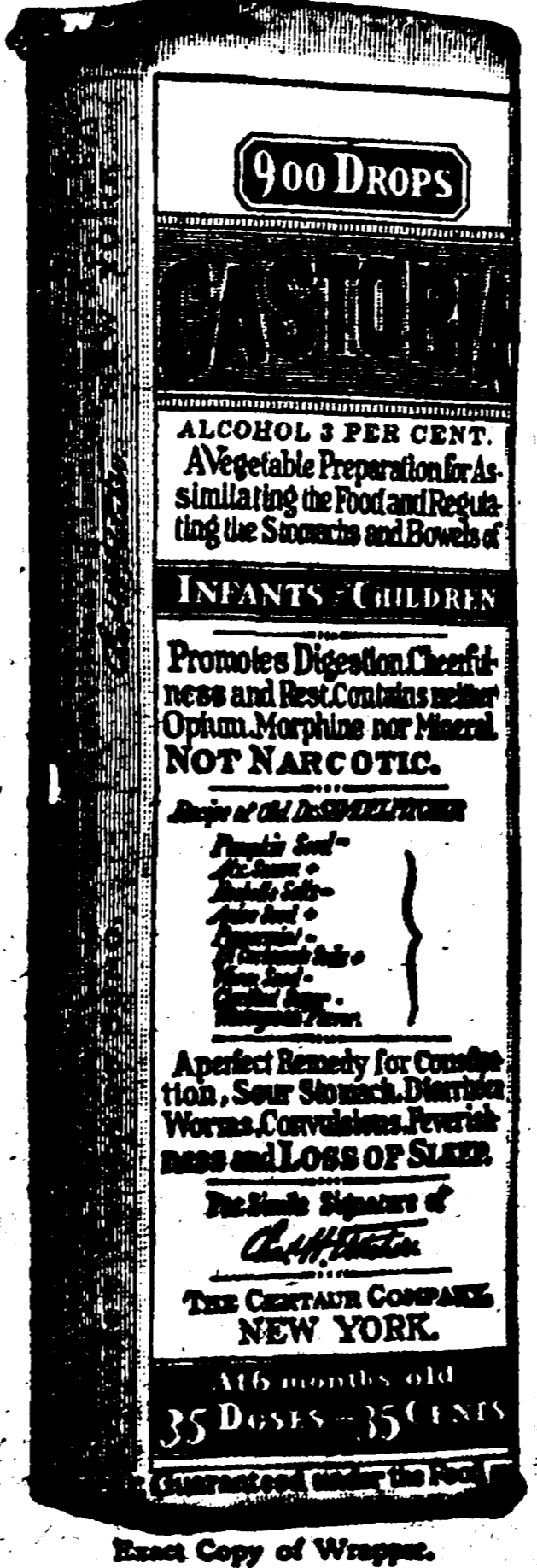
Remedy for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask Your druggist for it. Write for FREE SAMPLE. NORTHROP & LYMAN CO., Ltd., BUFFALO, N. Y.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 24-1914.

## What is Castoria.

CASTORIA is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.



### Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. Albert W. Kahl, of Buffalo, N. Y., says: "I have used Castoria in my practice for the past 28 years. I regard it as an excellent medicine for children."

Dr. Gustave A. Eisengraeber, of St. Paul, Minn., says: "I have used your Castoria repeatedly in my practice with good results, and can recommend it as an excellent, mild and harmless remedy for children."

Dr. El. J. Dennis, of St. Louis, Mo., says: "I have used and prescribed your Castoria in my sanitarium and outside practice for a number of years and find it to be an excellent remedy for children."

Dr. S. A. Buchanan, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "I have used your Castoria in the case of my own baby and find it pleasant to take, and have obtained excellent results from its use."

Dr. J. E. Simpson, of Chicago, Ill., says: "I have used your Castoria in cases of colic in children and have found it the best medicine of its kind on the market."

Dr. R. E. Eskildson, of Omaha, Neb., says: "I find your Castoria to be a standard family remedy. It is the best thing for infants and children I have ever known and I recommend it."

Dr. L. R. Robinson, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Your Castoria certainly has merit. Is not its age, its continued use by mothers through all these years, and the many attempts to imitate it, sufficient recommendation? What can a physician add? Leave it to the mothers."

Dr. Edwin F. Pardee, of New York City, says: "For several years I have recommended your Castoria and shall always continue to do so, as it has invariably produced beneficial results."

Dr. N. B. Sizer, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I object to what are called patent medicines, where maker alone knows what ingredients are put in them, but I know the formula of your Castoria and advise its use."

### GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of

*Chas. H. Fletcher*

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

**Catarrhal Fever**  
 I am a doctor often...  
 Guaranteed to cure a case.

**FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS**

**THERAPION**

...  
 ...  
 ...



**Pinckney Dispatch**

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

R. W. CAVERLY, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

Subscriptions, \$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.

**PEOPLE YOU KNOW**

Nina Wellman spent the past few days with friends in Owosso.

George Reason Jr. and family of Detroit spent a few days the past week with relatives and friends here.

Mrs. Chas. Henry of this place was one of the fortunate people to capture a \$5.00 prize in the picture-game contest recently carried on by the Detroit Tribune.

The bans of marriage of Mr. Geo. Fitzsimmons of this place and Miss Susie Reilly of Ann Arbor were published for the first time last Sunday at St. Thomas church, Ann Arbor.

Howell Commandery No. 28, Knights Templar, won the loving cup offered as a trophy by R. E. Olds of Lansing, for the Order having the largest percentage of its membership in the grand parade at the conclave at Lansing last Wednesday.

Yourself and friends are cordially invited to attend a dancing party to be held at the Pinckney opera house this Friday evening, June 12, under auspices of the Juniors of the P. H. S. Lillian Given's six-piece orchestra of Ann Arbor will furnish the music.

The first "road bee" ever held in Putnam township last Thursday and Friday, June 4 and 5 would have been a hummer had it not been for an almost steady downpour of rain Thursday. Not much work was done in the forenoon, but in spite of the weather a few gathered on the Dexter road south of town and during the day between showers, completed about 60 rods of good gravel road under the supervision of highway commissioner Jas. Smith. On account of the rain many who were prepared to go, gave it up not thinking that anyone would venture out. Friday, a goodly amount of work was done throughout the township under the direction of the men who had charge of the work in their vicinities.

The State Fire Marshall is sending out circulars warning people of the dangers of Fourth of July celebrations and urging that a safe Fourth be observed. Safety first. Don't buy the dangerous kind of fireworks. Under no circumstances allow small children to handle fireworks. Don't allow your boy to have the gas pipe cannon. Toy pistols, blank cartridges, large dynamite firecrackers or torpedo canes are dangerous and prohibited by law. Many thousand dollars worth of property is destroyed each year because of balloons, the type of balloon which requires a fire beneath to propel same is dangerous. Every parent should see to it that their children are safe on that day and have no dangerous explosives to handle.

Mrs. D. Richards is visiting relatives in Grand Rapids.

Mrs. Geo. Sigler is visiting relatives in Lansing this week.

Miss Genevieve Alley of Dexter visited friends here last Thursday.

Miss Esther Barton spent the past week with relatives in Detroit.

Harry Gartrell of Howell has an adv. in this issue. Be sure and read it.

Mrs. Wm. Blades and Mrs. Bert Hooker were Pontiac visitors last Friday.

Mrs. N. Vaughn spent a few days the past week with Hamburg relatives.

Michael Dunn of Jackson spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives here.

Miss Viola Peters of Jackson was an over Sunday guest of friends here.

Miss Helen Monks attended the opening party at Pleasant Lake last Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. McIntyre spent Sunday at the home of John Welsh of Dexter.

Clarence Stackable, wife and son Vincent of Chilson were Sunday guests at the home of Ed. Farnam.

Cleve VanBuren and wife of Gregory spent a few days the past week at the home of his sister, Mrs. Levi Miller.

Big 4th of July celebration at Howell. Watch for it, wait for it and prepare to come. Full program next week in this paper. adv

A correspondent wants to know what animal can go longest without food. We don't know, but a Bull Moose can go years without pie.

The ladies of the Cong'l. Aid society will serve supper at their hall Wednesday afternoon, June 17, from five until all are served. Everyone welcome.

The bans of marriage of Mr. Vincent Young and Miss Maude Kuhn, both of Gregory, were published for the first time last Sunday in St. Mary's church here.

Several have asked us when the season for bass opens. The season on black, silver calico, white or strawberry bass opens June 15, and it is influential to catch black bass under 10 inches at any time.

B. Lynch is making cement blocks these days preparatory to building a new blacksmith shop on the site occupied by the building which recently burned. Wm. Darrow also informs us that he expects to build in the near future.

Evidence of what appears to be a well organized campaign to delude farmers throughout the country into buying an alleged cure for hog cholera, under the impression that this has been investigated and approved by the United States Government, has reached the Department of Agriculture. Articles praising this medicine, Benetol by name, are being sent out widespread to newspapers. These articles are so worded that it appears as if the Department of Agriculture had received reports from the state of Minnesota showing that the medicine had proved most beneficial. As a matter of fact the one report received by the Department was an unofficial and unsolicited statement sent presumably from the promoters themselves. The Department attaches no importance whatsoever to this statement. It has no reason to believe in the efficiency of any proprietary cure for hog cholera and does not recommend any. Under certain conditions it urges farmers to protect their stock with anti-hog cholera serum but that is all.

**HELLO CENTRAL!**

**GIVE ME NO. 38**

This is the call used by the wise customer who wishes

Staple and Fancy Groceries  
Connor's World Best Ice Cream  
A Work Shirt A Pair of Overalls  
A Nice Dress Hat or Cap  
A New Suit of Clothes  
A Pair of Gloves  
Or Anything in the Gents  
Furnishing Line

"And Don't You Forget," that we are ever anxious and willing to fill your wants for anything in our line.

Leave Your Special Orders With

**Monks Bros.**

□ The Square Deal Grocery □

THE BEST THE BEST THE BEST

THE BEST THE BEST THE BEST

**The Pinckney Exchange Bank**

Does a Conservative Banking Business.

3 per cent paid on all Time Deposits

Pinckney - Mich.

G. W. TEEPLE Prop



Perhaps this picture may recall some pleasant occasion—a party and the becoming costume you wore.

Any event worth remembering suggests a picture. Make an appointment today.

**Daisie B. Chapell**  
Stockbridge, Michigan

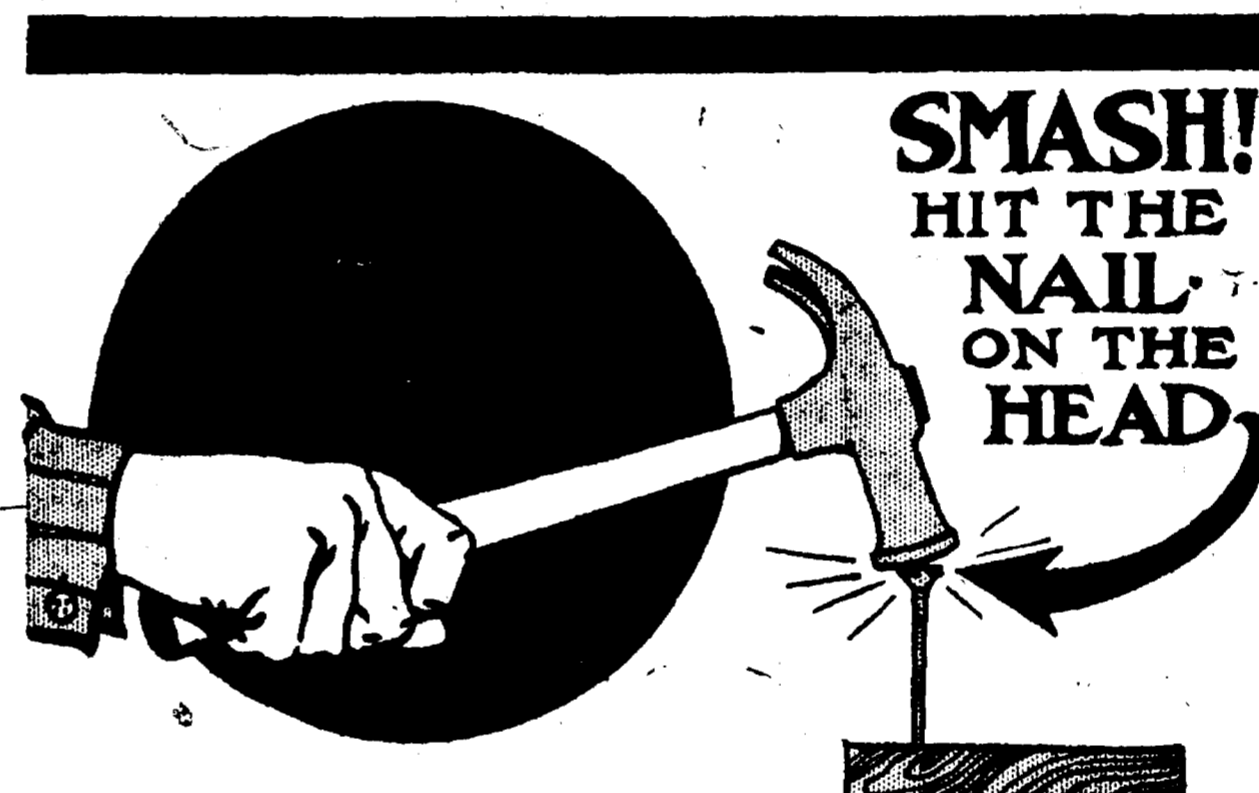
**Business Man Praises Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy**

Successful Merchant After Investigation Found a Remedy That Restored His Health.

"This is Thanksgiving day in the state of Pennsylvania, and I want to devote a part of it in writing a letter to you. On the 26th day of November, '10, I was stricken with heart trouble. My family physician called it Angina Pectoris. I had from one to five attacks in 24 hours, in the latter part of December, 1910. I wrote to the Miles Medical Co., for information concerning my case, and in reply I received a very kind and instructive letter, which I handed to my family doctor, and he told me to use your Remedies in connection with the medicine he gave me, so I did. I used five bottles of Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy and seven bottles of Dr. Miles' Nervine. I was confined to the house for about four months. The action of my heart is now, and has been normal for the last six months. I can truly recommend Dr. Miles' Nervine and Heart Remedy to do what they are intended for, and used according to directions. I thank you kindly for your advice in answer to my monthly reports. I am now sixty-seven years of age, have been in the mercantile business for thirty-five years and lived retired for the last thirteen years."

A. B. HOLLINGER,  
Lincoln, Penna.

Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy is sold and guaranteed by all druggists. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

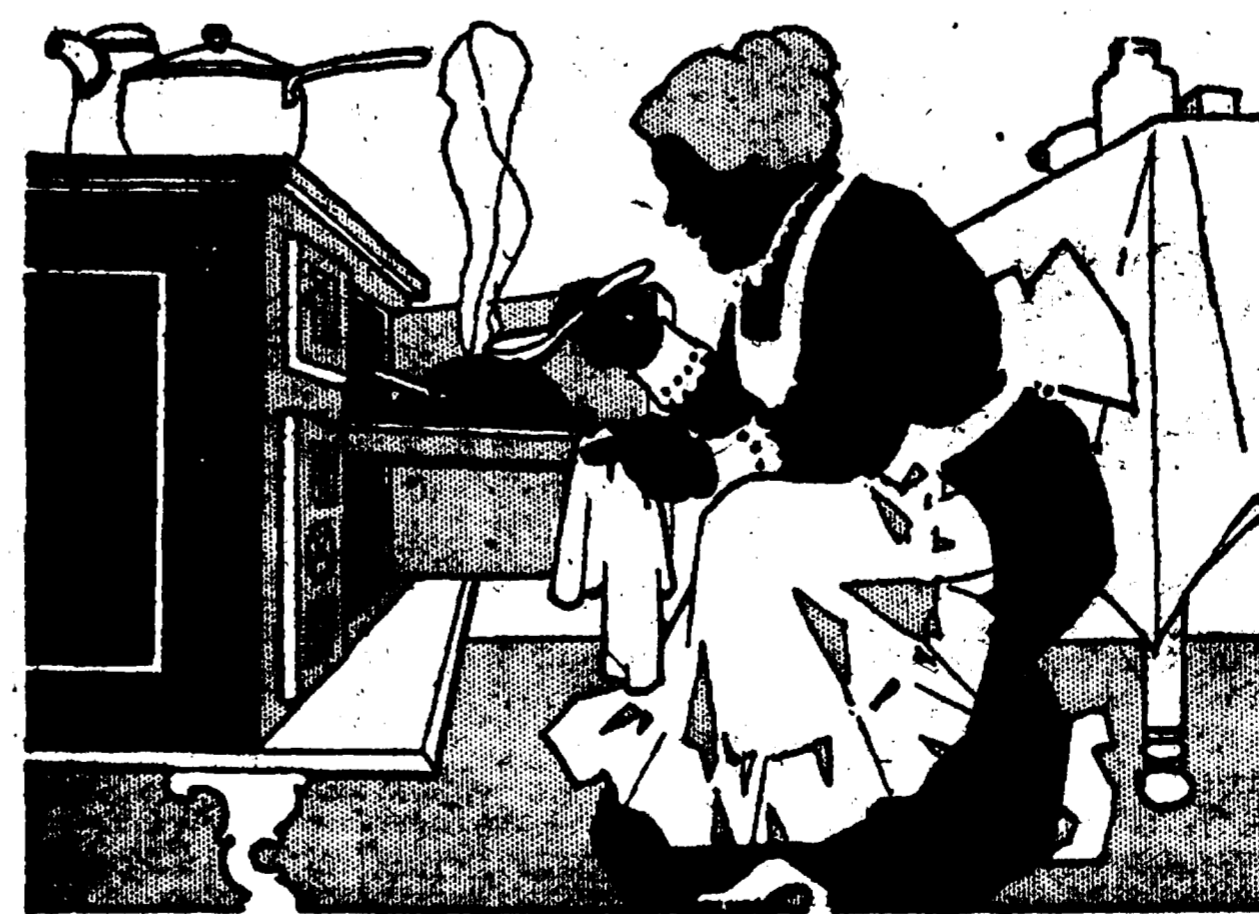


**SMASH! HIT THE NAIL ON THE HEAD**

We Hit High Prices Right On the Head **HARDWARE** Try Us— Best Goods In Everything

When you want RIGHT tools, CHEAP household utensils, GOOD paints and varnishes, nails, kitchen ware, stoves, hinges, screws, bolts, knives and a hundred other things COME HERE. You'll SAVE MONEY.

**Teeples Hardware Company**



"Ah, Fine! It's Done Just Right!"

OUR meats for roasting make FIRM FRIENDS for us. They cook just right. Their SAVORY TASTE and TENDER QUALITY make them SIMPLY DELICIOUS when they come hot from the oven to the table. Beef, lamb, pork, mutton, etc., all of the CHOICEST CUTS at LOWER PRICES than anywhere else. Let us PROVE this.

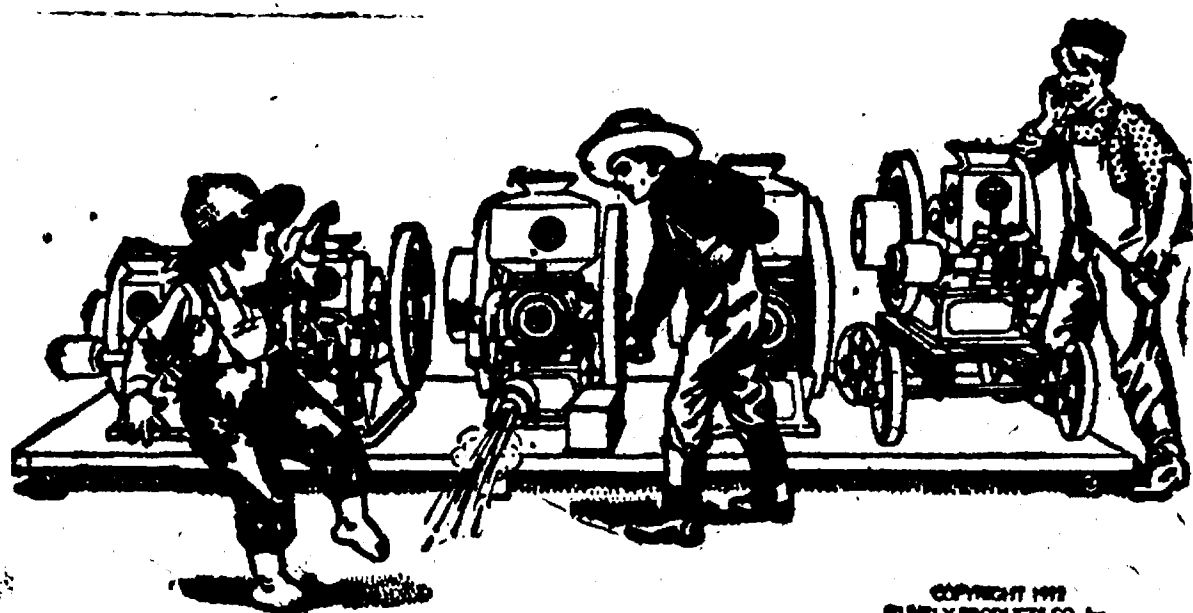
**L. E. POWELL**

M. D. 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.



OUR BIG  
**Millinery Clearance Sale**  
 All Trimmed and Untrim-  
 med Hats to go at  
**1-2 PRICE**  
 For the Balance of the Season  
**Nellie Gardner**

Next Door to Postoffice Pinckney, Mich.



**IT'S REALLY SURPRISING**  
 the way the boys will pitch in and work when they see a Rumely-Olds Engine doing all the "turning."  
 It's surprising too how little it costs to do all the different kinds of jobs around the place with a Rumely-Olds.  
 We have them in all sizes from 1 1/2 h. p. up to 65 h. p., and you can get one to just suit your needs: get one to run your feed mill, your cream separator, your hoist, to pull stumps, pump water, and be your "hired-man" that always stays by you.  
 You'll be time and money ahead and a lot better satisfied with the way the work is done. Come in and see us about it.

If you can't find time to come in and see us, let us know and we will come and see you or send you a catalog of Rumely-Olds Engines

*We're here to serve you; give us a chance.*

**A. H. FLINTOFT,**



**FROM PINS TO PANS WE HAVE THEM ALL.**

Everything in Hardware **SPECIALTIES** Household Novelties For Women  
 At This Store

Usually a hardware store is a man's store. But we especially invite the attention of the HOUSEWIFE to our stock. She'll find here what she has LONG WANTED in UTENSILS, etc. PERSONAL SERVICE and PROMPT deliveries.

**Dinkel & Dunbar**

**Sale Bills Printed at the Dispatch Office at Right Prices.**

**West Marion**

Miss Myrtie Wellman is spending a few weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Wellman.

Children's Day will be observed here next Sunday afternoon at two o'clock.

The Ladies Aid will meet this afternoon, June 11, with Mrs. George Miller. Officers will be elected.

Mrs. Will Bland visited her mother last Sunday.

Wesley Vines and wife spent Sunday with Gregory friends.

Miss Elsie Korndorfer of New Boston spent the past week with friends in this vicinity.

Mrs. Henry Smith spent last Wednesday with Mrs. Coleman.

Walter Collins has returned from the West and visited at the home of Henry Plummer the first part of last week.

**Cures Stubbors, Itchy Skin Troubles**

"I could scratch myself to pieces" is often heard from sufferers of Eczema, Tetter, Itch and similar Skin Eruptions. Don't Scratch—Stop the Itching at once with Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment. Its first application starts healing; the Red, Rough Scaly, Itching Skin is soothed by the Healing and Cooling Medicines. Mrs. C. A. Einfeldt, Rock Island, Ill., after using Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment, writes: "This is the first time in nine years I have been free from the dreadful ailment." Guaranteed. 50c. Recommended by C. G. Meyer, the druggist.

**Tragedy of Cleaning Our Shoes.**  
 In "America as I Saw It" Mrs. Alec Tweedle, writing of our home life, says:

"But home life—where is it? The poor man who pays so heavily for everything cannot even get his boots blackened at home, and he has to go into the streets to the nearest 'shine' for the purpose. At the street corners of every town are high, strange looking chairs under an awning, and there the men—aye, and women, too—sit solemnly, with a foot reposing on each leg rest placed there for the purpose, and while they read their morning papers a darky browns boots for five-pence or blacks them for twopence halfpenny. Even in hotels it is difficult to get boots cleaned, and they have to be put on dirty and worn by their owner down to the boot room, where, in the larger hotels, they are now kind enough to have a separate department for ladies. 'Tis the land of luxury, but not of comfort. Those little comforts, which to us in England are the necessities of life, are not to be found in America. Why? Because there are few people to render service."

**The Limit.**  
 Mary Jane's master is a slightly eccentric bachelor. He has one most irritating habit. Instead of telling her what he wants done by word of mouth he leaves on his desk or on the kitchen table or anywhere else where she is likely to see it a note curtly directing her to "Dust the dining room" or "Turn out my cupboard," and so on.

The other day he bought some note-paper, with the usual die sunk address imprinted upon it, from the stationer and ordered it to be sent home.

Mary Jane took it in, and the first thing that caught her eye was a note attached to the package. She read it open eyed.

"Well," she said, "he's asked me to do a few things in his blessed notes, but this is the limit. I won't stand it no longer!"

For the note read, "Die inside this package."—London Answers.

**\$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.

**Attention Farmers!**

Anyone wishing to procure Marl for soil building purposes can get the same of me at 80c per cubic yard. Why pay \$2.50 for Lime when Marl has proven equal or superior. Chemical analysis on request.

FRED TERPLE

**SPECIALS**

FOR  
**Saturday, June 13th, 1914**

Ladies Muslin Underwear at Cost	
All Best Percales, per yard	7c
All Embroideries at Cost	
All Val Lace Insertions at Cost	
10c can Heinz Pork and Beans	8c
15c can " " " "	12c
Yeast	3c
6 bars of any white soap	25c
10 bars Acme Soap	25c

ALL SALES CASH

**W. W. BARNARD**

**ONLY ONE Commencement Day**

There will be Many Birthday Anniversaries, Many Xmas's—Many other occasions for the giving of presents but only one Graduation Day in a lifetime.

**Make it a Memorable Occasion**

**Make the Gift a Valuable One**

Come in and look over the beautiful Watches, Chains, Fobs, Pins, Locketts and Chains, LaVallieres, Jewel Cases, Toilet Sets and Bracelets. The short sleeves make the bracelets more popular than ever and I have put in a large supply. In fact so large that for the balance of this month, I will make you a special price on one.

If you do not want to take it at once, have it laid aside until you do want it.

I have some diamond rings that I can make you a special price on.

Fine Engraving Quickly Done

Satisfaction Guaranteed

**W. H. GARTRELL**

"Watch Doctor"

Fine Watch Adjusting a Specialty

HOWELL, MICHIGAN

**Monarch Flour**  
 Is Monarch Because it is Monarch

Try it and see if you don't think it is Monarch of all bread flour you ever tried.

**THE HOYT BROS.**

**Coughs and Colds Weaken the System**

Continued Coughs, Colds and Bronchial troubles are depressing and weaken the system. Lost of weight and appetite generally follow. Get a 50c bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery to-day. It will stop your cough. The first dose helps. The best medicine for Stubbors Colds, Coughs, and all Throat and Lung Troubles. Mr. O. H. Brown, Muscatine, Ala., writes: "My wife was sick during the hot summer months and I honestly believe Dr. King's New Discovery saved her life." Good for children. 50c and \$1.00 Recommended by C. G. Meyer, the druggist.

**STATE OF MICHIGAN, the Probate Court for the county of Livingston, Estate of**

CAROLINE J. FOSTER, Deceased  
 The undersigned having been appointed, by the Judge of Probate of said County, Commissioner on Claims in the estate of said estate, and four months from the 14th day of May, A. D. 1914, having been a full and complete audit of said estate, and all persons holding claims against said estate in which to present their claims to me for examination and adjustment.  
 Notice is hereby given that we will meet on the 20th day of July, A. D. 1914, and on the 15th day of September, A. D. 1914, at ten o'clock a. m. of each day, at the home of E. W. Cheney in Usadilla in said County, to receive and examine such claims.  
 Dated Howell, May 14th, A. D. 1914.  
 Edwin Cheney, Commissioner



HOUSE PASSES ANTI-TRUST BILLS

THREE OF THE ADMINISTRATION MEASURES ARE APPROVED.

LARGE MAJORITIES ARE GIVEN

One Democrat Votes Against Clayton Bill and Forty-three Republicans and Sixteen Progressives Join Majority.

Washington—All three bills one the administration trust legislation program passed the house late Friday and were sent to the senate for action there.

Action on the trust bill in the house came rather unexpectedly. The three measures had been agreed to in "committee of the whole" after three weeks of speech-making.

Rep. White, of Ohio, was the only democrat to vote against the Clayton bill, and all the progressives voted for it except Rep. Chandler, of New York.

W. C. T. U. ELECT OFFICERS

Dispute in State Will Be Carried Before National Convention.

Flint, Mich.—Mrs. E. L. Caulkins, of Battle Creek, was re-elected for a ninth term as president of the state W. C. T. U. and Grand Rapids chosen as the place for next year's meeting.

Dr. Carolyn Geisel, of Battle Creek, and Mrs. Leona T. Field, of Dayton, O., who were defeated in their efforts to present written affidavits before the convention Wednesday, declared they were deserted by prominent workers, who asked them to come here and present their charges.

WILL DO BUSINESS IN STATE

Big Power Company Will Operate in Houghton and Baraga Counties.

Lansing, Mich.—The Northern Michigan Power Co., a foreign corporation incorporated in Maine, with headquarters at Portland and New York city, filed articles of incorporation with the secretary of state Friday.

The state railroad commission gave the company permission to incorporate in Michigan a year ago. At that time the company planned to purchase property along the Sturgeon river, in Houghton and Baraga counties.

TELEGRAPHIC FLASHES

By the senate committee's approval of the rivers and harbors bill, Harbor Beach and vicinity will profit to the extent of \$600,000, which will be spent in dredging and harbor-improvements.

Gov. Ferris has appointed Dr. Isaac C. Krumm, of Saginaw, as a member of the state board of registration in medicine to fill a vacancy caused by the death of Dr. Ross Nottingham.

MAYOR WILL SAIL WITH DETROIT CRUISE



JOHN PURROY MITCHELL.

Detroit.—The mayor of New York will accompany the Board of Commerce on its lake cruise to Duluth which starts from here June 18th.

STATE PRESS WOMEN MEET

Twenty-Fifth Annual Conventions Votes to Affiliate with Federation of Printers and Publishers.

Hillsdale, Mich.—Friday afternoon the Michigan Woman's Press association closed a three days' convention, the twenty-fifth annual, by voting to affiliate with the Michigan Press and Printers' Federation, providing they are allowed to retain their individual name.

Officers were elected as follows: President, Mrs. Irene Pomeroy Shields, Bay City; first vice president, Miss Edith M. Lenon, Hillsdale; second vice president, Miss Jennie Baell, Ann Arbor; recording secretary, Mrs. Alexander Stock, Hillsdale; corresponding secretary, Miss Mabel Grison, Grand Ledge; treasurer, Mrs. Esther A. Reed, Richmond; historian, Mrs. Lucy A. Leggett, Detroit.

Dr. Mary Thompson Stevens, of Detroit, and Mrs. Jenny C. Law Hardy, of Tecumseh, gave suffrage talks. The association has been on record for several years in favor of suffrage.

Mrs. Shields, of Bay City, had a paper on "Fine Printing vs. Straight Telling," "Poetry and Life" was the subject of Prof. J. E. Mack, professor of English at Hillsdale college, and Miss M. Myrtilla Davis, of the same institution, gave a reading. Editor D. W. Grandon, of Hillsdale, spoke in favor of the affiliation with the state organizations.

Northwestern Bankers Hold Meeting.

Traverse City, Mich.—At the fifth annual meeting of the Northwestern Michigan Bankers' club Thursday night, at the Park Place hotel, 100 bankers and bank officers were present. The following officers were elected: President, L. F. Titus, Traverse City; vice-president, J. F. Hofstetter, Frankfort; secretary-treasurer, E. P. Allen, Traverse City; executive committee, A. J. Maynard, Traverse City, and W. J. Gregory, Manistee.

Joseph E. Otis, vice-president of the Central Trust Co., of Illinois, Chicago, delivered the address of the evening, his subject being the new federal reserve act.

Grand Rapids Gets Next Meeting.

Allegan, Mich.—At the thirty-seventh annual meeting of the State Eclectic Medical and Surgical society of Michigan in this city and following officers were elected: A. L. Robertson, of Allegan, president; B. L. Bell, Grand Rapids, first vice-president; J. J. Brownson, Kingsley, second vice-president; Z. L. Baldwin, Kalamazoo, third vice-president; Joseph Waddington, Detroit, secretary; Frank D. Trowell, Lawrence, treasurer. The next annual meeting of the society will be held in Grand Rapids June 4 and 5, 1915.

ITEMS OF STATE INTEREST

Ira Beck, of Battle Creek, was Wednesday chosen grand marshal of the grand lodge, F. and A. M. of Michigan, at the annual communication which was held at Flint. There were seven candidates for the office.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Live Stock, Grain and General Farm Produce.

DETROIT.—Cattle: Receipts 540; market steady to 10c lower; best heavy steers, \$8.25@8.40; best handy weight butcher steers, \$8@8.75; mixed steers and heifers, \$7.50@8.25; handy light butchers, \$7.50@8; light butchers, \$6.75@7.50; best cows, \$6.25@6.75; butcher cows, \$5.50@6; common cows, \$4.50@5; canners, \$3.50@4.25; best heavy bulls, \$6.75; bologna bulls, \$6.25@6.50; stock bulls, \$5.50@6; feeders, \$7.50@8; stockers, \$7@7.50; milkers and springers, \$5@7.50. Veal calves: Receipts 485; market strong; best, \$10; others, \$7@9.50. Sheep and lambs: Receipts 863; market steady; best lambs, \$7.75@7.85; fair lambs, \$6.75@7.50; light to common lambs, \$5.50@6.50; fair to good sheep, \$5@6.50; culls and common, \$2.50@4.50. Hogs: Receipts 2,975; all grades, \$8.15@8.20.

EAST BUFFALO.—Cattle—Receipts, 3,000; heavy grades 15@25c lower; best 1,350 to 1,450-lb steers, \$8.75@9; best 1,200 to 1,300-lb steers, \$8.50@8.75; best 1,100 to 1,200-lb steers, \$8.25@8.45; coarse and plain weighty steers, \$7.75@8; fancy yearlings, baby beef, \$8.50@9; medium to good, \$8@8.25; choice handy steers, 900 to 1,000 lbs., \$8.25@8.50; fair to good 1,000 to 1,100 lbs., \$8@8.25; extra good cows, \$7.25@7.50; best cows, \$6.50@7; butcher cows, \$5.50@6; cutters, \$4.50@5; trimmers, \$4@4.25; best heifers, \$8@8.50; medium butcher heifers, \$7.60@8; stock heifers, \$6.25@6.75; best feeding steers, \$7.90@8; fair to good, \$7.50@7.65; best stock steers, \$7.50@7.75; common light stock steers, \$6.75@7; extra good bulls, \$7.50@7.75; bologna bulls, \$6.50@6.75; stock-bulls, common to good, \$5@6; milkers and springers, \$4@9.00. Hogs—Receipts, 15,000; market 10@15c lower; heavy and mixed, \$8.40; yorkers, \$8.40@8.50; pigs, \$7.90@8. Sheep and lambs: Receipts, 5,000; steady; top lambs, \$7.85@8; wethers, \$6@6.35; ewes, \$4.50@5.50. Calves steady; tops, \$10.50; fair to good, \$8.50@9.50; grassers, \$5@7.

Grains, Etc. DETROIT.—Wheat—Cash No. 2 red, 97 1-2c; July opened without change at 88c and advanced to 88 1-2c; September opened at 87 3-4c, declined to 87 1-2c and advanced to 88c; No. 1 white, 96 3-4c. Corn—Cash No. 3, 73 1-2c; No. 3 yellow, two cars at 74 1-2c; two at 75c; No. 4 yellow, 73c. Oats—Standard, 5 cars at 43c; closing at 43 1-2c; No. 3 white, 4 cars at 42 1-2c, closing at 43c; No. 4 white, 42@42 1-2c. Rye—Cash No. 2, 66c asked. Beans—Immediate and prompt shipment, \$2.05; June \$2.07; July, \$2.10. Cloverseed—Prime spot, \$7.90; October \$8.30; prime alsike, \$10. Timothy—Prime spot, \$2.35. Hay—Car lots, Detroit: No. 1 timothy, \$14@15; light mixed, \$15.50@16; No. 1 mixed \$14.50@15; No. 1 clover, \$13@13.50; heavy clover mixed, \$13@13.50; rye straw, \$8@8.50; wheat and 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, \$28; standard middlings, \$28; fine middlings, \$22; coarse middlings, \$21; cracked corn, \$32; corn and oat chop, \$28.50 per ton.

General Markets. Apples—Steele Red, \$6@6.50; Baldwin, \$5@5.50; Ben Davis, \$4@4.50 per bbl. Cabbage—New, \$2 per crate; in bulk 2 1-2c per lb. Dressed Hogs—Light, 9@10c; heavy 8@8 1-2c per lb. Sweet Potatoes—Jersey kiln-dried, \$1@1.10 per hamper. Dressed Calves—Fancy, 12@13c; common, 10@11c per lb. Tomatoes—Florida fancy, \$3.25@3.50; choice, \$3 per crate; 70@75c per basket. Potatoes—in bulk, 75@76c per bu in sacks; 80@82c per bu for carlots. Onions—Texas-Bermudas, yellow, \$2.40@2.60 per crate; Mississippi, \$2.75 per bu. Honey—Choice to fancy new white comb, 15@16c; amber, 10@11c; extracted, 6@7c per lb. Nuts—Shellbark hickory, 3c; large hickory, 1@1 1-2c; Spanish chestnuts 8@9c; walnuts and butternuts, 1@1 1-2c per lb. New Potatoes—Florida, \$5.50@5.75 per bbl and \$2 per bu; Bermuda, \$3.50 per bu and \$7 per bbl; Mississippi, Triumph, \$1.50@1.75 per bu. Live Poultry—Broilers, 20@23c per lb; spring chickens, 17c; heavy hens, 16c; medium hens, 14c; No. 2 hens, 13c; old roasters, 12c; live ducks, 17@18c; geese, 14@15c; turkeys, 12@14c per lb.



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It answers every beverage requirement—vim, vigor, refreshment, wholesomeness.

It will satisfy you.

Demanded the genuine by full name—Nicknames encourage imitation.

THE COCA-COLA CO., ATLANTA, GA.

New Perfection Oil Cook-stove

No Heat, Dirt or Trouble

Advertisement for New Perfection Oil Cook-stove, featuring an illustration of the stove and descriptive text about its benefits, including fuel economy and ease of use.

Back Talk.

Howard Elliott, president of the New Haven lines, said at a dinner in New York: "I don't encourage back talk among our employees—far from it—but I must say my sympathies are rather with one of our conductors who ventured, under great provocation, on a little back talk the other day."

Seeing is Believing.

Wright—But there is such a sameness about his writing. Penman—Oh, no, there isn't. Why, he's ambidextrous—he writes with both hands, you know.

Progress has produced new styles in both men and pianos.

It has just about gotten so that if a man is square he is regarded as old-fashioned.

Automobiles may be as expensive as wives, but one can trade his old auto in on a new one every two or three years.

A woman seldom nags her husband unless he is that kind of a husband.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

Advertisement for Carter's Little Liver Pills, including a testimonial and a list of ailments treated by the pills.

W.L. DOUGLAS SHOES

Advertisement for W.L. Douglas shoes, featuring a portrait of the founder and a list of shoe styles and prices.

GO TO WESTERN CANADA NOW

Advertisement for Western Canada, highlighting the opportunity of securing free homesteads and the low price of land in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, and Alberta.



# The Governor's Lady

A Novelization of Alice Bradley's Play  
By GERTRUDE STEVENSON  
Illustrations from Photographs of the Stage Production

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SYNOPSIS.

Daniel Slade suddenly advances from a penniless miner to a millionaire. He is ambitious to become governor of the state. His simple, home-loving wife falls to rise to the new conditions. Slade meets Katherine, daughter of Senator Strickland, and sees in her all that Mary is not. Slade decides to separate from his wife and takes rooms at his club.

CHAPTER V.

Mary Slade sat down to the breakfast table with a certain sense of bewilderment. It was the same this morning as it had been each successive morning since Dan's departure. She could not bring herself to the realization of the fact that Dan had not come home—apparently did not intend to come home.

She had waited up the night he had gone to the club, just as she had waited up every night of their married life, no matter where her husband was or how late he might be coming home. As the night hours lengthened into day she was forced to the conclusion that Dan meant to stay away for the night. That he wouldn't be home at all through the day never occurred to her. She reasoned that a night's sleep would clear his mind and that he would have recovered from his "tantrum" the next day. But Dan didn't "run in" that day nor the next. The days had become weeks, yet neither by telephone nor letter had he sent as much as a word.

Finally Mary had mustered up her courage and telephoned his club. It took courage for Mary to use the telephone on any occasion. She was afraid of the sound of her own voice the moment she began to talk into the transmitter. This time she feared Dan's displeasure and his possible harshness. Mr. Slade was out, had left no message, they did not know when he would return, was the disappointing result as she hung the receiver on the hook.

This morning, as the maid served her breakfast, she resolved to try again. The situation was getting unbearable. It was bad enough to live in the great house and be surrounded by servants with Dan there. Without him she felt like a prisoner of state and looked on the servants as so many jailers.

Leaving her breakfast practically untasted, Mary again ventured to the telephone. With faltering voice she repeated the number. "One-three-nine-four," with beating heart she inquired for "Mr. Slade," with sinking courage she received the answer that Mr. Slade had gone out, leaving no message. Again and again during the day she repeated the call, only to receive a similar reply. The possibility of her husband having left such a message to be delivered to her, whether he was there or not never occurred to the truthful, simple-minded little woman. But Slade did not want to be reached by her, and if an untruth, more or less, were necessary, the telephone boy was easily bribed.

Meanwhile Slade was eagerly looking forward to his new life. Never a man to waver, he did not once look back to the wife he had so coolly deserted. He was being dined and banqueted and feted, being everywhere hailed as the candidate for governor. He was sniffing the first breath of future glories with keenest delight. This was the sort of thing that made a man feel big! This was the sort of life to lead—with men bowing and salaaming all around him. He walked with a firmer tread. His shoulders were thrown back a bit more arrogantly. His chest was more noticeable as he walked down the street.

The innate conceit and self-esteem of the man made him overlook the fact that the party needed a rich man. He was quite satisfied that he was being wooed by Strickland and the others because of his brains, his unusual ability, his oratory and his power to lead men. He was happier than he had been for years. Every day the new life looked brighter and the old less desirable.

If he gave a thought to Mary it was a passing one. Mary was "comfortable." She had everything that money could buy. The servants would be taking good care of her, of course. Of the lump in Mary's throat as she sat at the lonely breakfast table and as she went through the still more lonesome ordeal of the formal dinner, he knew nothing. Of the woman's aching heart and her eyes bright with unshed tears as she tried to keep up before the servants and make excuses for his absence, Slade was heartily oblivious. Of perhaps it was self-esteem again, that made him unable to feel for her—the self-esteem of the successful man who had no wounds

when fighting for what he wants, and neither knows nor cares that others feel them. He had a heart, but it was unpleasantly like Pharaoh's.

But of Katherine Strickland's statuesque beauty and her cosmopolitan manner he was delightfully aware. During the weeks since he had left home Slade had been calling regularly at the Strickland home, partly to consult with the senator and partly for the purpose of posing for the bust which Katherine was modeling. As they sat hour after hour, he posing comfortably, she working deftly and talking even more cleverly, Slade and Katherine had come to a mutual understanding. The more they saw of each other the more each became convinced that their paths would inevitably converge.

Katherine talked animatedly and entertainingly of social life abroad and of the gay times in Washington, and Slade's heart warmed and his eyes flashed as he pictured himself a part of that charmed circle. With keen



"Did You Ask the Senator for the \$10,000 I Want?"

penetration he saw the longing of the girl's nature, her iron will, her determination to gain social honors at almost any cost. He flattered himself that when he said the word Katherine Strickland would be ready to cast her lot with him.

From the smoking room of Senator Strickland's big house came the strident sound of men's voices, raised in excitement, and, it would seem, acclaim. Now and again the senator's smooth, oratorical voice would sound and then Slade's slightly deprecatory, yet firm and pleased. Then would follow the patter of applause, laughter and the sudden dropping of voices that signified earnest converse.

To Katherine Strickland, sitting in the softly lighted library adjoining, every sound had its meaning. Her eyes sparkled with keen interest. In her cheeks glowed the deep rose of excitement and exultation. In that other room she knew they were making history. In that other room they were putting up a man for governor, a man she admired and who had aroused her interest as no other man had ever done.

Nothing could stand in that man's way, she thought, with a catch in her breath, nothing could stop him now that he was fairly started. How different this domineering, forceful personality from Bob Hayes, the man who had first won her girl's heart, and yet for whom she had never been willing to renounce her interest in the political and social life which obsessed her with the same compelling force as it did Slade.

With an effort she brought her mind back to the present and to Mrs. Wesley Merritt, who had dropped in on her way from a dance to pick up her husband.

"You simply weren't listening to a word I said," Mrs. Merritt complained in her affectedly affectionate way. "I was asking if you knew Mr. Slade very well."

"Yes," Katherine replied, lightly, "we know him very well."

"And does he ever mention his wife?" in Mrs. Merritt's most perfectly false manner.

"Never-ones," admitted Katherine, without even an attempt at an evasion. "And yet how often met her?" Mrs. Merritt was in her glory if she could probe.

hearth and home, domestic purity—while Slade's! They tell me he hasn't seen his wife for weeks, and it's town talk that he's living at his club. And to think he's never mentioned her to you!"

Katherine had quietly rung for a servant, and as Mrs. Merritt finished, remarked casually: "Martin, see that these letters are mailed at once."

Unabashed, Mrs. Merritt was moving eagerly about the artistic room, comfortable in all its appointments, its richness enhanced and mellowed with age, a blend of color that nothing but years can give.

Fannie Merritt was a decided blonde. Her decision had been made more than ten years before. It was a decision that, once made, must be abided by, and the woman had been living up to it ever since. Her gown was the last word of sartorial elegance and style. Daringly décolleté it clung to her long, svelte figure with loving emphasis, and trailed round her exquisitely dressed feet. Her hair did credit to the hairdresser's long and patient efforts, and long, bizarre diamond pendants flashed and sparkled from her ears. If ever a woman had become a slave to her own personal pleasure and dress, that woman was Fannie Merritt. Too self-centered and selfish ever to crave motherhood, she lavished a kind of affection on a watery-eyed little poodle, which repaid her with lap-dog gratitude.

Tonight she was restless and ill at ease. Like Katherine, her mind was full of one thought—Slade, Slade, Slade—but thoughts that took a different direction. She was sick of his name, sick of hearing of his money, sick of the talk of his power and of hearing him named as "the man of the hour." He was winning the very honors she had coveted for her husband, and taking them right out from beneath his very eyes and nose. There didn't seem to be a doubt of Slade becoming governor, the very position for which her husband had been striving for the past six terms. Slade with his millions needed the governorship no more than a pampered child needs a new toy, while to her husband success or failure this time meant either the retrieving of his fortunes or his utter ruin.

The abstraction of the two women was broken by the sudden entrance of Hayes.

"Whew!" he whistled. "They're having a time of it in there. Good evening, Mrs. Merritt, your husband is certainly making it warm for Mr. Slade."

"Indeed," laughed Mrs. Merritt, gratified for the moment. "Dear, dear!" she exclaimed as she watched Hayes gazing wistfully at Katherine and looking very handsome and manly in his well-made evening clothes. "It's quite like old times to see you together." Unhappy herself, it gave her a certain pleasure to make other people unhappy. The jealousy she had long felt for the younger and more beautiful woman found expression now in her purring tones, as, with amiable cruelty, she reminded them of their earlier intimacy. She took delight in making Bob writhe and Katherine whiten as she recalled their passionate young love when only the senator's stern interference had kept them from wedding.

"Let me see," she recollected, "when I was your confidante, you were twenty-one, Katherine, and you, Rob, were twenty-four. I can feel Rob's hand gripping mine yet: 'O, Fannie—please see her for me—the senator doesn't approve of it.' And the tears you shed on my shoulder, Katherine—why, it feels wet to think of it."

"O! Fannie!" Katherine's voice was not as firm as usual.

"I always said," the woman persisted, "Rob, she'll come home to you in the end—"

"I think I'll go back and listen to the discussion," and Bob flung disgustedly out of the room. At the door he almost collided with Merritt. Katherine had hurried out to see a reporter who wanted the wherefores and the whys of the dinner party to Slade.

"I can't possibly get away, dear," Merritt explained to his wife. "I've been buttonholed by some men from up the state. Shall you wait or go home—first?"

Mrs. Merritt refused to be dismissed in that peremptory fashion.

"I'll wait," she returned with acid sweetness. "Then if you are not ready I'll run along."

"Slade's had an ovation tonight," Merritt informed her, nodding toward the smoking-room. "The big out-of-town men are all here. Some of 'em in there yet. He's big, Fannie. He's big. We can't deny that. The brute attacks his point with all the force of a sledge hammer."

"Yes, that's what you look—panch!" his wife turned on him pettishly.

"You're snowed under," she complained, bitterly. "If you'd taken my advice you wouldn't have come to this Slade fete tonight. What's your paper for," she demanded. "If you can't attack your rival candidate in its columns? Anyone would think you wanted to make him governor—instead of yourself."

"I can't attack him publicly," Merritt retorted. "He'd put up glass factories taking our property and, with a little breeze blowing our way—"

phew! My position is very difficult. Of course, election's a long way ahead, but I'm the only stick in his puddle."

"Yes, you're a big stick!" she taunted. "Why don't you do something?"

"What can I do?" he groaned. "I've been told tonight by no less than four men that they won't support me again. And Strickland's speech introducing Slade was a masterpiece!"

"Yes—Strickland's masterpieces are concocted by his daughter, we all know that. Just as I write your stuff," she finished with hateful emphasis on the possessive.

"My dear, I wish you'd be more careful!" warned Merritt, making sure that the door leading into the smoking-room was closed.

"Your 'Message to the Farmer'—that made you famous! What did I ever get for writing it?" and with self-satisfied deliberateness she arranged herself carefully in a low-seated chair near the fireplace.

"I never denied that you had a man's brain," placatingly, drawlingly, mockingly, "darling."

"Yes—I'm the family mosquito that buzzes behind your ears. God help us if it wasn't for me. Did you ask the senator for the \$10,000 I want?" she demanded.

"He can't," Merritt was huddled in the nearest chair. The subject had been causing him appetiteless days and sleepless nights. When a woman of Fannie Merritt's persistency and tenacity wants something a man can't get then that man is very likely to be nagged into desperation.

"You look out, Wesley," she answered, alarm breaking the careful modulation of her voice. "That's the first time he ever refused us."

"He's broke—dead broke. I don't know how he can keep this up. The senator's nearly out. That's why he's sticking to Slade."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## EELS AND SNAILS AS FOOD

Three-Pronged Fork Regular Thing to Use for "Horned Things" in Proper Ceremony.

Laymen may hesitate to say how far Leviticus has been adopted into the law of Scotland. But there are some peculiarities which suggest that it has probably been adopted into Scottish practise. Take the prejudice of the Scot against eating eels, and also shellfish. There is no more obvious reason why an eel should look more like that abhorred snake to a Scotchman than to anybody else, and, taking the objection to shellfish into account, one cannot help thinking of the rule in Leviticus that " whatsoever hath fins and scales in the waters, in the seas, and in the rivers, them shall ye eat," while all that move in the waters without fins and scales shall be an abomination.

Col. Newnam Davis has described the ideal conditions of snail-eating. "At Price's," he writes, "the horned thing is eaten with proper ceremony. In a silver bowl, with a silver three-pronged fork as a means of conveying the alleged dainty to the mouth, the long, black gelatinous things are brought to the table, very hot, and swimming in a sauce in which lard and onions and garlic seem to be the principal components. Spared on the fork, the snail goes into one's mouth—and then comes one of the critical moments of life!"

## HIS NATIONALITY MADE PLAIN

Auditor's Shrewd Comment on Hearing Peculiar Statement of Celebrated Astronomer.

Sir David Gill, the Scotch astronomer, was no dry-as-dust scientist. His greatest contributions to science, perhaps, were his measurements of stellar space, and to bring home to his audiences just what progress had been made in this branch he frequently told a good story on himself.

He was speaking once on the accuracy of mechanical operations as compared with those of fifty years ago. He pointed out that half a century ago an error of a second of arc was considered a very small quantity in measuring the distance of a star, "that being equivalent to the measurement of the diameter of a three-penny piece situated a mile off; whereas we could now measure within one-hundredth of a second of arc, which was like measuring a three-penny piece at a distance of one hundred miles."

Then a voice was heard from one of Sir David's listeners. "Ye'd know he's a Scot," said the voice. "Na'an else'd bother his head about a three-penny bit a hundred miles off."

Wonderful.

Her soldier son in India had sent a cablegram, and Mrs. Blunderleigh's voice rang with pride when speaking of it to her impressed neighbors. "Yes, they be wonderful things, they telegrams," said she. "Just fancy, it's come from Indy—all they thousands of miles." "And so quick, too," put in her best friend. "Gosh! ain't the word for it," put in Mrs. Blunderleigh. "Why, when I got it the sun on the envelope wasn't dry."

But Sister Didn't Hear It. "He comes up to our house nearly every night." "What is it that is so attractive up there?" "Nothing attractive, he just comes to see my sister."

Smile on wash day. That's when you use Red Cross Ball Blue. Clothes whiter than snow. All grocers. Adv.

When it comes to falling in love a girl is equal to the occasion.

One boy in school beats a dozen in a poolroom.

## WOMAN COULD HARDLY STAND

Because of Terrible Backache. Relieved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Philadelphia, Pa.—"I suffered from displacement and inflammation, and had such pains in my sides, and terrible backache so that I could hardly stand. I took six bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and now I can do any amount of work, sleep good, eat good, and don't have a bit of trouble. I recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to every suffering woman."—Mrs. HARRY FISHER, 1642 Juniata Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Another Woman's Case. Providence, R. I.—"I cannot speak too highly of your Vegetable Compound as it has done wonders for me and I would not be without it. I had a displacement, bearing down, and backache, until I could hardly stand and was thoroughly run down when I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helped me and I am in the best of health at present. I work in a factory all day long besides doing my housework so you can see what it has done for me. I give you permission to publish my name and I speak of your Vegetable Compound to many of my friends."—Mrs. ABRIE LAWSON, 126 Lippitt St., Providence, R. I.

Danger Signals to Women are what one physician called backache, headache, nervousness, and the blues. In many cases they are symptoms of some female derangement or an inflammatory, ulcerative condition, which may be overcome by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Thousands of American women willingly testify to its virtue.

## The True Source of Beauty

is, and must be, good health. Sallow skin and face blemishes are usually caused by the presence of impurities in the blood—impurities which also cause headache, backache, languor, nervousness and depression of spirits. If, at times, when there is need you will use

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**Let Us Convince You**

Mr. and Mrs. John Reeves, Peter Reeves of Detroit, Mrs. F. Ferguson of Ecorse and Mrs. W. Seaford of Wayne were guests at the home of Will Moore last Thursday.

**South Marion**

Ray Newcomb of Howell spent Sunday at the home of J. Gardner. Mrs. Newcomb and daughter Harriet returned home with him after several days visit here with her people.

Mrs. Wm. Shehan entertained at tea, Mrs. Wm. Ledwidge and daughter Clare, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Blair visited the former's parents in Iosco Sunday.

Guy Abbott was a Lansing visitor Saturday.

Mrs. L. Gardner of Iosco spent one day last week with her father here.

Dr. Bernard Glenn of Fowlerville visited his people here recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Allison of Iosco and Mr. and Mrs. T. Snyder of Fowlerville spent a portion of last week at the home of Laverne Demerest. Lucille Demerest returned with her grandparents for a few weeks visit.

Mrs. L. G. Younglove of Detroit is visiting at the home of George Younglove.

Mrs. Laverne Demerest and C. Brogan and daughter Kit were Howell visitors one day last week.

The ice cream social held at the home of Wesley Vines last Friday evening was very well attended and all report a good time.

Miss Alice Roche was a Sunday visitor in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Glenn entertained company at dinner Sunday.

Thos. Richards spent Sunday in Howell.

A number from this way attended the Dinkel-Allison wedding at the home of the brides parents, Mr. and Mrs. Mark Allison Wednesday afternoon.

**Always Lead to Better Health**

Serious sicknesses start in disorders of the stomach, liver and kidneys. The best corrective and preventive is Dr. King's New Life Pills. They Purify the Blood—Prevent Constipation; keep Liver, Kidneys and Bowels in healthy condition—Give you better health by ridding the system of fermenting and gassy foods. Effective and mild. 25c. Recommended by C. G. Meyer, the druggist.

The following is given out by the department of agriculture at Washington, D. C. Estimates are given out by the department on the bumper wheat crop show that the total 1914 production, winter and spring wheat combined may read 880,000,000 bushels. This is a result of a combination of the largest acreage ever recorded with the promise of the largest yield per acre in years. There is not a single state in which the winter wheat prospect is unfavorable. The department of agriculture is figuring that the spring wheat crop will be about 250,000,000 bushels. The amount of spring plowing was above the average this year, despite the tardiness of spring.

**Hot Weather Tonic and Health Builder**

Are you run down—Nervous—Tired? Is everything you do an effort? You are not lazy—you are sick! Your Stomach, Liver, Kidneys, and whole system needs a Tonic. A Tonic and Health Builder to drive out the waste matter—build you up and renew your strength. Nothing better than Electric Bitters. Start to-day. Mrs. James Dudoan, Haynesville, Me., writes: "Completely cured me after several doctors gave me up." 50c. and \$1.00. Recommended by C. G. Meyer, the druggist.

Cool summer suits at Dancer's, \$10. to \$20. adv.

It is stated that the Anti-Saloon League is to establish an office in Lansing and place an attorney in charge to keep abreast of all legislative affairs and other matters coming into the state capital.

**WATCH** this space next week for some money making suggestions as to the purchase of your suit for the 4th of July.

W. J. DANCER & Co.  
Stockbridge Michigan

**'THE CENTRAL'**

Again we offer you something new in the line of dress goods; the prettiest organdies you ever saw; also new crepes and embroidery. These are just in time for the cool dresses that are absolutely necessary now. We also have a few nice new waists and they are a bargain at \$1. Call and see them.

We are offering anything we have left in the millinery line now dirt cheap, as we would rather sell out what we have on hand for a very little money than carry it over.

We have not a full assortment of shoes, but what we have is new and the latest style and if you can find your size we can suit you.

Groceries as cheap as the cheapest. For this week we offer: 5 pkgs. Premium Rolled Oats for 25c.

7 bars Lautz' Naptha Soap for 25c.

7 bars Lenox Soap for 25c.

2 large boxes Grandma's Borax Powdered Soap for 25c.

With \$2.00 worth of trade we are selling you a \$2.50 Rug for 99c. They are very nice; come and look them over.

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