

Pinckney Dispatch.

Vol. XXXII

Pinckney, Livingston County, Michigan, Thursday, July 2, 1914

No. 27

HURRICANE DOES GREAT DAMAGE

Wind Sweeps up Everything Within a Half-Mile Swath Last Saturday Evening

PINCKNEY WAS LUCKY

Hail, Seven and Eight Inches in Circumference, Left a Few Broken Windows

The tornado, which swept over this section of the county between six and seven o'clock Saturday afternoon, began its work of destruction in Eaton county near Charlotte, then moved eastward through Eaton township, part of Ingham county and continued on into Washtenaw and the southern part of Livingston county. Swooping down on Unadilla, the town was completely wiped out, the following people suffering losses.

- A. J. Gorton, mill.
- Presbyterian and M. E. churches
- Al. Pyper, house and barn.
- Peter Worden, house and barn.
- Mrs. Harris, house and barn.
- Watson Lane, house and barn.
- John Webb, house and barn.
- Otis Webb, barn destroyed and house wrecked.
- Ralph Gorton, barn.
- Wirt Barum, house and barn.
- J. Barton, garage.
- Roopke Bros., barn.
- Ed. Joslyn, barn.
- Fred Marshall, barn.
- Will Marshall, house and barn.
- Dan Denton, house and barn.
- Frank Hopkins, barn.
- Vet Bullis, barn.
- Perry Mills, barn.
- Unadilla school house.
- Presbyterian Hall.
- Frank Ashtine, barn.

The cyclone continued along Silver Lake, three miles south of Pinckney, mowing giant trees before its onslaught, like hay before the scythe of the reaper. All cottages south of the lake were torn in splinters and scattered far and wide. Sweeping steadily onward, awful in its fury, the wind next descended on the homes of William Ryan and Albert Meyers, demolishing both homes and farm buildings, throwing them into a promiscuous heap of rubbish. The roof on a house owned by Sid Tharston was lifted off and his farm buildings utterly destroyed. A barn belonging to William Clark just southeast of the Ryan and Meyers farms was torn from its foundation and crashed like an egg-shell. Swinging southeast toward Dover it struck the Wm. Eisele and Dick Sell farms, destroying the former's house and barn and the latter's barn. The Eisele family had just finished supper. Mrs. Eisele and her two little children were seriously injured that it is feared she will not recover. Mrs. Helen Watson was injured about the head but is out of danger. Wirt Barum was cut about the head. Several others received minor injuries.

At Silver Lake Mrs. John Meyers and eleven year old child were severely, but not dangerously injured about the body.

Where stood farm homes and barns, resulting from years of hard labor in which they were wrested from the soil, to-day re-

mains grim desolation and yawning catacombs of cellars. The storm was the most disastrous which ever swept across this section of the country and but a few carried any cyclone insurance. Both autos and rigs from Pinckney, Gregory, Dexter and Chelsea visited the scene of wreckage all day Sunday.

Nearly Here

At a general meeting of committees for entertainment at the "Old Boys and Girls Reunion," Monday evening, at the home of Dr. H. F. Sigler, a resolution was passed requesting the chairmen to consult with each member of his committee and make a report next Monday evening, July 6, at another general meeting of committees, of plans decided upon.

It is desirable that the program of entertainment be published in the Dispatch next week.

Five weeks will soon pass, and our visitors will be with us.

That our town should present a gala-day appearance, and that we should receive and entertain our guests in a cordial and delightful manner, is the wish of all residents of the town.

Naturally some one must take the lead, and we look to the chairmen of each committee to take that responsibility. Will you be enthusiastic in urging your people and all friends to assist in helping prepare something new and interesting in the way of entertainment?

Do not delay. Start about it as soon as you read this notice.

Local News

James Smith and F. J. Kennedy spent Sunday in Detroit.

M. J. Reason and sons spent Monday in Jackson.

H. A. Ayers and family of Detroit spent Sunday here.

Jessie Green is attending summer school in Ypsilanti, Mich.

Mrs. M. Brady and children of Howell spent Sunday with her mother Mrs. E. Moran.

Mrs. Susan Antoine attended the funeral of her mother in Defiance, Ohio, last week.

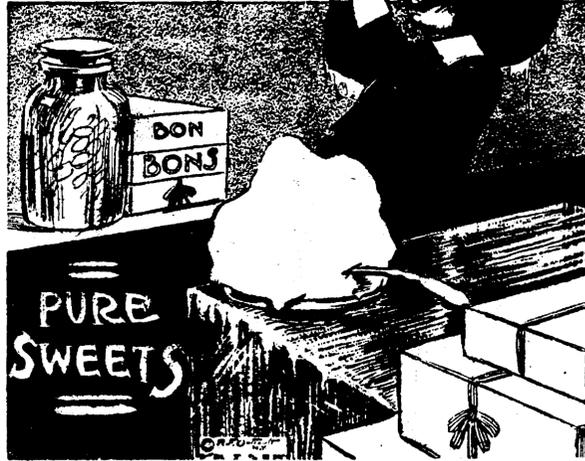
Mrs. A. Menks and daughter Helen spent Monday at the home of C. Doody of Gregory.

Florence McClear of Gregory spent a few days the past week at the home of M. Dolan.

Helen Reason and Mrs. M. J. Reason spent a few days the past week at Whitmore Lake.

The "glorious fourth" is again at hand. It is entirely fitting that our thoughts should revert to the early days of our national life. It is from the heroism and martyrdoms of those days that we as a people shall always draw our greatest inspiration. To forget them would eventually mean the loss of our heritage of liberty. On another page of this issue of the Dispatch we publish a brief sketch of what it cost some of the men who signed the Declaration of Independence. Read it to your children so that they may learn that their inheritance was not cheaply bought.

You'll always want more



Once you taste our delicious sodas and cooling drinks you will drain your glass to the last drop; often say, "another, please," and always be sure to come in again to "treat" your friends at our cooling fount.

Why?

The syrup we use is pure; our cream is Jersey rich and fresh; and our flavorings pleasing to the taste.

We give you what you ASK for.

C. G. MEYER

Pinckney, Mich.

Phone 55r3

One Cent Sale

Thursday, Friday and Saturday July 2, 3 and 4

Nyal's Yellow Liver Pills	2 for 26c
Epsom Salts	2 lbs. for 11c
Nydenta Tooth Paste	2 for 26c
Senna Leaves	2 oz. for 6c
Nylotis Face Powder	2 for 51c
Sulphur	2 for 11c
Nyal's Face Cream Peroxide	2 for 26c
Copperas	2 for 6c
Nylotis Talcum Powder	2 for 26c
Hypo.	2 for 11c
Nyal's Beef, Iron and Wine	2 for 51c
Tooth Brushes	2 for 26c

REMEMBER—These sales are good only during dates mentioned.

THE Nyal Quality Drug STORE

For CYCLONE INSURANCE see H. V. Crofoot. adv.

Mrs. F. Condon, the guest of Miss Marr, is visiting in Ann Arbor this week.

Frankie Ashley of Detroit is visiting at the home of his grandparents Mr. and Mrs. M. Dolan.

Walter Reason left Monday for Big Rapids where he will attend summer school at the Ferris Institute.

Florence Harris is spending her summer vacation at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Henry Harris.

Miss Winnifred Peters of Pettysville passed away Saturday evening. She was formerly a teacher in the schools at Howell but has been an invalid for nearly two years and confined to her home near Pettysville.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ratz of Detroit were Pinckney visitors the first of the week. They have been at Portage Lake putting their cottage in readiness for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Roger Carr are the proud parents of a little son, born Sunday June 28. With the advent of a "litter shaver" Roger will be able to do a rushing business at the barber shop.

Dr. Morley Vaughn, physician at the Jackson State Prison, is spending several days at the home of his mother, Mrs. Nettie Vaughn. When Dr. Vaughn returns to Jackson he will open an outside office in the Dwight Block. The prison authorities have given him this privilege to work up an outside practice. His salary as prison physician remains the same. Ella Mae Farley was guest of

honor at a shower given at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Farley Thursday evening, June 25. In the presence of about fifty guests she was presented with a beautiful fumed oak chair, Melvin Hart making the presentation. Ice cream and cake were served and the evening spent in playing cards and social chat.

Warning

A view of the wreckage left by the cyclone of last Saturday is a reminder that every property owner should be insured, for whether the property be located at the peak or base of a hill, and appears to be sheltered from ordinary winds, it is liable to be ruined when a cyclone begins its work of destruction. Take warning and get insurance at once from Monks Bros., agents for the Michigan State Mutual of Lapeer. adv.

Watch Our For
Murphy & Jackson's
BIG SALE
IT WILL BE A MONEY SAVER FOR CASH

Our Saturday and Wednesday Specials.

For Cash

July 4th and 8th

3 Boxes Matches 10c Best Raisins 9c
Spring Hill Coffee for 23c
25 lbs. H. & E. Sugar \$1.18

SEES GREAT BOOM

PRESIDENT PREDICTS UNPRECEDENTED BUSINESS REVIVAL IN UNITED STATES.

ANSWERS CALAMITY HOWLERS

Mr. Wilson Asserts Prosperity is Certain to Follow Completion of Administration Program by Passage of Anti-Trust Legislation.

Washington, June 26.—That the United States is about to experience the greatest revival of business in its history is the prediction of President Wilson, who says this big boom is certain to follow the passage of the anti-trust bills that will complete the administration's program.

Though the president spoke to a group of Virginia editors in the White House, he really was addressing the entire country, and was making his final reply to the opponents of trust legislation at this session of congress and to prophets of evil times.

"We know what we are doing," Mr. Wilson said. "We purpose to do it under the advice—for we have been fortunate enough to obtain the advice—of men who understand the business of the country; and we know that the effect is going to be exactly what the effect of the currency reform was, a sense of relief and security."

Boom to Follow Program.
"Because, when the program is finished, it is finished; the interrogation points are rubbed off the slate; business is given its constitution of freedom and is bidden to go forward under that constitution. And just so soon as it gets that leave and freedom there will be a boom of business in this country such as we have never witnessed in the United States."

"I, as a friend of business and a servant of the country, would not dare stop in this program and bring on another long period of agitation. Agitation longer continued would be fatal to the business of this country, and if this program is delayed there will come agitation, with every letter in the word a capital letter. The choice is a sober and sensible program now completed or months upon months of additional conjecture and danger."

Fever Lasted Long Time.
"I want to suggest this to you: Business has been in a feverish and apprehensive condition in this country for more than ten years. I will not stop to point out the time at which it began to be apprehensive, but during more than ten years business has been the object of sharp criticism in the United States."

"Business men have acted as some men do who fear they will have to undergo an operation, and who are not sure that when they get on the table the operation will not be a capital operation. As a matter of fact, as the diagnosis has progressed it has become more and more evident that no capital operation was necessary; that at the most a minor operation was necessary to remove admitted distemper and evils."

Guessing Unfair to Business.
"There is nothing more fatal to business than to be kept guessing from month to month and from year to year whether something serious is going to happen to it or not, and what in particular is going to happen to it if anything does."

"The guessing went on, the air was full of interrogation points for ten years and more. Then came an administration which for the first time had a definite program of constructive correction; not of destructive correction, but of a constructive correction of admitted evil—a clear program, disclosed so far as possible in a general program, in its particulars as well as in its general features. And the administration proceeded to carry out this program."

"First, there was the tariff and business shivered. 'We don't like to go in; the water looks cold;' but when the tariff had been passed it was found that the readjustment was possible without any serious disturbance whatever. So that men said with a sense of relief, 'Well, we are glad to get that behind us and it wasn't bad after all.'"

Benefits of Currency Reform.
"Then came the currency reform. You remember with what resistance, with what criticism, with what systematic holding back a large body of bankers in this country met the proposals of that reform, and you know how, immediately after its passage, they recognized its benefit and its beneficence, and how, ever since the passage of that reform, bankers throughout the United States have been congratulating themselves."

"Then we advanced to the trust program, and again the same dread, the same hesitation, the same urgency that the thing should be postponed. It will not be postponed, and it will not be postponed because we are the friends of business."

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Live Stock, Grain and General Farm Produce.

Live Stock.
DETROIT—Cattle: Receipts, 570; good grades strong; others steady; best heavy steers, \$8@8.50; best handy weight butchers steers, \$7.50@8; mixed steers and heifers, \$7@7.50; handy light butchers, \$8.80@7.25; light butchers, \$6@6.75; best cows, \$6@6.40; butcher cows, \$5.25@5.50; common cows, \$4.25@5; canners, \$3@4.25; best heavy bulls, \$6.25@6.75; bologna bulls, \$6@6.25; stock bulls, \$5.50@6.25; feeders, \$7@7.75; stockers, \$6@7; milkers and springers, \$40@70.

Veals—Receipts, 410; market steady best, \$10@10.50; others, \$8@9.50.
Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 780; market steady; best lambs, \$9.50; fair lambs, \$8.50@8.75; light to common lambs, \$6@8; yearlings, \$8; fair to good sheep, \$4.25@6; culls and common, \$2.50@3.50.

Hogs—Receipts, 2,819; market 5c higher; all grades, \$8.35.

EAST BUFFALO—Receipts of cattle, 4,000; good dry-fed grades 10@15c higher; grassers 10c lower; prime heavy shipping steers, \$9@9.40 fair to good, \$8.60@8.90; plain and coarse, \$8.25@8.40; choice to prime handy steers, \$8.40@8.60; fair to good \$8.10@8.25; light common, \$7.50@7.75 yearlings, \$8.25@9; prime fat heifers, \$7.85@8; light do, \$6.85@7.50; best fat cows, \$7@7.25; good butchering cows, \$6@6.75; canners and cutters, \$3.90@5.25; best feeding steers, \$7.75@8; good do, \$7.35@7.65; best stockers, \$7.40@7.60; common to good, killing bulls, \$6.25@7; stock and medium bulls, \$5.50@6.50; milkers and springers, \$35@90.

Hogs: Receipts, 16,000; market 5c higher; heavy and yorkers, \$8.60; pigs and lights, \$8.40@8.50; Canadian hogs, \$8.30@8.40.

Calves steady; tops, \$10.75; fair to good, \$8.50@9.50; grassers, \$5@7.

Grains Etc.

DETROIT—Wheat—Cash No. 2 red, 88 1-2c; July opened with a drop of 1-4c at 81 3-4c and declined to 81c; September opened at 81 1-2c and declined to 81 1-4c; No. 1 white, 88c.

Corn—Cash No. 2 car at 73c; No. 3, 72 1-2c; No. 2 yellow, 1 car at 74 1-4c No. 3 yellow, 74c; No. 4 yellow 72c.

Oats—Standard, 1 cart at 42 1-2c, 2 at 42c; No. 3 white, 41 1-2c; No. 4 white, 39 1-2c.

Rye—Cash, No. 2, 66c.

Beans—Immediate and prompt shipment, \$1.85; June, \$1.87; July, \$1.90; October, \$1.95.

Cloverseed—Prime spot, \$8.20, October and December, \$8.60; prime alsike, \$10.

Timothy—Prime spot, \$2.60.

Alfalfa—Prime spot, \$8.35.

Hay—Carlots, track Detroit; No. 1 timothy, \$16.50@17; standard, \$15.50@16; No. 2 timothy, \$15@15.50; light mixed, \$15.50@16; No. 1 mixed, \$13@13.50; 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, \$26; standard middlings, \$28; fine middlings, \$30; coarse cornmeal, \$31; cracked corn, \$32; corn and oat chop, \$28.50 per ton.

General Markets.

Cherries—Sour, \$1@1.10; sweet, \$1.25 per 16-quart case.

Apples—Steele Red, \$6@6.50; Ben Davis, \$2.50@3; russet, \$4@4.50 per bbl.

Strawberries—24-quart cases, \$2@2.50; Michigan, \$1@1.25 per 16-quart case.

Raspberries—Black, \$2.25 per 24-pint case; red, \$4@4.25 per 24-pint case.

Green Corn—60@65c per doz.

Cabbages—New, \$1.75@2 per crate.

Dressed Hogs—Light, 9@10c; heavy \$8@8 1-2c per lb.

Dressed Calves—Fancy, 12@13c; common, 10@11c per lb.

Onions—Texas Bermuda, yellow, \$2.80, white, \$2.75 per crate; Mississippi, \$2.50@3 per bu.

Honey—Choice to fancy new white comb, 15@16c; amber, 10@11c; extracted, 6@7c per lb.

Potatoes—North Carolina coblers, \$4.75@5 per bbl; Virginia Red Star, \$5.50@6.75 per bbl.

Live Poultry—Broilers, \$2@2.20c per lb; spring chickens, 15c; heavy hens, 15c; medium hens, 11c; No. 1 hens, 10@12c; old roosters, 11c; ducks, 17@18c; geese, 11@12c; turkeys, 19@20c per lb.

Cheese—Wholesale lots: Michigan sets, 14@14 1-2c; New York sets, 15 1-2@16c; brick, 12@13 1-2c; Limburger, 12@13 1-2c; imported Swiss, 22@23 1-2c; domestic Swiss, 18@19 1-2c long horns, 16c; do: set, 15c per lb.

MUST DRAW THE ATTENTION

In This Day of Expert Advertising Only Extraordinary Effects Are to Be Considered.

In order to make signs attractive nowadays they must not only be electrically illuminated, but must be spectacular or novel in construction or action. At an exhibition held recently in Chicago one of the lumber associations attracted attention to its booth by displaying an immense cypress log having a legend out in relief in its side and illuminated from within. The sign, which was suspended aloft, had been quartered, hollowed out and fastened together again so that it had the appearance of a solid piece of timber. Electric lamps fastened in the interior made the legend stand out in bold relief and caused the spectators to wonder at the ingenuity with which the light sources were hidden.—Electrical World.

ECZEMA ITCHED AND BURNED

R. F. D. No. 2, Seymour, Mo.—"My scalp broke out with fine pimples at the start. They itched and burned so much that I was compelled to scratch them and they would fester and come to a head and break out again. The trouble was attended by such burning and itching I could not sleep, also when I sweat it burned the same. My hair fell out gradually and the scalp kept rough and dry with itching and burning. After about two years the pimples broke out between my shoulders. My clothing irritated them. I was troubled with that eczema five or six years."

"I tried everything that was recommended without any benefit until I used the Cuticura Soap and Ointment according to directions, and Cuticura Soap and Ointment cured me sound and well in two weeks." (Signed) S. L. Killian, Nov. 22, 1912.

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

What Makes Flattery Welcome.
What makes a man susceptible to flattery is the fact that he welcomes anything that affords relief from the indiscriminate knocking.

Not That Kind.
"Is this institution" of an eleemosynary nature?"
"No, it 'tain't; it's a orphan asylum."

Poverty is a crime only when it provides one with prison fare.

Be happy. Use Red Cross Ball Blue; much better than liquid blue. Delights the laundress. All grocers. Adv.

The end of a busy little bee is more or less painful.

Fuel Oil Will Kill Vegetation.
Fuel oil, when it can be obtained cheaply, is highly satisfactory and economical for killing vegetation. It should be applied at the rate of from 100 to 150 gallons per acre. On a tennis court or other small area kerosene, although more expensive, may be used satisfactorily, as the total amount needed will be small. The petroleum products are particularly effective on grass and other vegetation possessing narrow leaves.

The most economical and effective way to use the oil is to make a number of comparatively light applications. One heavy application may affect the roots as well as the tops of the plants, but the several light applications kill the foliage each time and eventually the roots die.

A spraying outfit may be used to apply the oil. Petroleum products are very hard on the rubber parts of spraying outfits, but economy of application demands their use. On a small area like a tennis court, however, the oil or kerosene may be applied through a sprinkling can.

Was Taking No Chances.
The proprietor of the gent's furnishing emporium always ate in the quick lunch establishment next door, but the owner of the latter had a grievance.

"I put out many signs," complained he. "I advertise lamb stew, beef hash, roast giblets. I watch you many times. Always you take something else."

"I guess that's so."

"Why is this?"

"Well, I figure it this way," explained the haberdasher. "Whenever I hang out a sign, it's for something I want to get rid of."—Lippincott's.

Willing to Make Himself Useful.
The pessimist was weeding in his garden when a feminine neighbor looked over the fence.

"Oh, Mr. Bloom," she said, "I am going to run over to the grocery for a minute and leave the baby asleep in his cradle on the porch. If he wakes and cries, will you please rock him?"

"Certainly, Mrs. Babbie!" replied J. Fuller Bloom. "What sized rocks shall I use?"

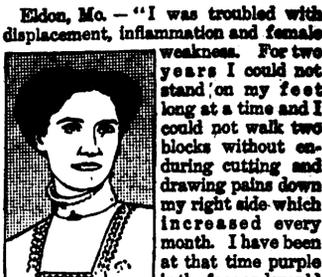
New Modern Dancing.
The leading expert and instructor in New York City, writes: "Dear Sir:—I have used ALLEN'S FOOT-PAWE, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes, for the past ten years. It is a blessing to all who are compelled to be on their feet. I dance eight or ten hours daily, and find that ALLEN'S FOOT-PAWE keeps my feet cool, takes the friction from the shoe, prevents corns and sores, aching feet. I recommend it to all my pupils." (Signed) E. FLETCHER HALLAMORE. Sample FREE. Address Allen's Ointment, Le Roy, N. Y.

Effective Damper.
"When you get tired of entertaining guests with your phonograph, how do you contrive to end the concert?"

"That's simple enough. I merely put on a classic selection, and they don't want to hear any more."

WOMEN CAN HARDLY BELIEVE

How Mrs. Hurley Was Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Eldon, Mo.—"I was troubled with displacement, inflammation and female weakness. For two years I could not stand on my feet long at a time and I could not walk two blocks without enduring cutting and drawing pains down my right side which increased every month. I have been at that time purple in the face and would walk the floor. I could not lie down or sit still sometimes for a day and a night at a time. I was nervous, and had very little appetite, no ambition, melancholy, and often felt as though I had not a friend in the world. After I had tried most every female remedy without success, my mother-in-law advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did so and gained in strength every day. I have now no trouble in any way and highly praise your medicine. It advertises itself."—Mrs. S. T. HURLEY, Eldon, Missouri.

Remember, the remedy which did this was Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. For sale everywhere.

It has helped thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, indigestion, and nervous prostration, after all other means have failed. Why don't you try it? Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

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



CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.
Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature

W. D. Wood

Years of Experience Makes Perfect CASTORIA

Mothers may try new remedies on themselves but Baby's life is too delicate, too precious to try any experiments.

Genuine CASTORIA

Always Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

BECAUSE it has been made under his personal supervision for more than 30 years to the satisfaction of millions upon millions of Mothers.

Sold only in one size bottle, never in bulk, or otherwise; to protect the babies.

The Centaur Company.

Signers of DECLARATION who later became MARTYRS



IN the eyes of American people the Declaration of Independence meant freedom! To the English it meant high treason!

When, the Fourth of July, 1776, the continental congress finally adopted the draft of the Declaration, this country as a whole became a traitor to the crown of England, but the men who later subscribed their names to that document—written proof of their defiance of England's king—became martyrs to the Declaration! In order that this country might lift from around her neck the millstone of English oppression they placed around their own necks the hangman's rope.

Nor did those men who made up the continental congress believe otherwise. When, August 2, 1776, the engrossed copy of the Declaration was about to be signed by those present, John Hancock, president of the congress, said:

"We must be unanimous; there must be no pulling different ways; we must all hang together."

"Yes," Benjamin Franklin replied, "we must, indeed, all hang together, or most assuredly we shall all hang separately!"

Hancock, as president, probably signed first, and it is said that, as he put his name to the parchment, in a large, strong hand, he rose, and exclaimed:

"There! John Bull can read my name without spectacles, and may now double his reward of £500 for my head. That is my defiance!"

And "John Bull" did read his name. In fact, he was at great pains to read all the names inscribed upon that document. Then he sent out an order for the capture of the men who had so dared defy their king.

During the hostilities which ensued there were several of the signers of the Declaration made prisoners; men who tasted to the full England's hatreds—Richard Stockton, Francis Lewis, Arthur Middleton, Lyman Hall, George Walton, Edward Rutledge, Thomas Heyward and John Hart were all among those who in the true sense of the term became martyrs to the Declaration of Independence.

Richard Stockton, one of New Jersey's signers; perhaps more than any of the others, suffered as a result of his convictions. So great, in fact, were the abuses heaped upon him that congress, hearing of them, sent word to General Howe that if the treatment accorded him were not more humane he might expect all British soldiers captured in the future to be treated in like manner.

Nearly fifty years of age when he signed the Declaration, Richard Stockton was in addition a delicate man. Toward the end of 1776 Mr. Stockton resumed his seat in congress after having completed a mission on which that body had sent him. Shortly after his return, however, he found it necessary to leave for home to find a safer place for his family than his home then afforded, as it lay in the path of the enemy, who were making a triumphal march through New Jersey.

He realized that not only the men themselves, who signed the Decla-

tion, but their families as well, had become the objects of vengeance by the British, and also that the reduced number of the American army made it impossible to hope for protection from that quarter. Thirty miles from his home, in Monmouth county, he left his family in safety. Refusing to imperil them, however, with his presence, he went to reside with a Mr. Covenhoven, a friend and patriot. But fate was against him as, through the treachery of some one, a party of British refugees was informed of his temporary residence.

Surrounding the house at night, both Stockton and Covenhoven were surprised and captured by this party. Dragged from their beds, stripped and plundered of their possessions, they were started to New York. Stockton, however, was first taken to Amboy and there thrown into the common "goal." There, destitute and exposed, he was allowed to suffer from the extreme cold and want of sufficient protection. Later, when taken to New York he was again placed in a common jail and subjected to similar treatment. So great were his sufferings that he contracted the disease which resulted in his death not long afterward.

Not only the comforts, but the bare necessities of life were refused Stockton during his imprisonment in New York. At one time he was left with absolutely no food for more than 24 hours, and then given some which was so coarse in quality, not to mention scanty in amount, that he would have been better off without it.

Fortunately, however, word of his treatment reached congress. A message was immediately sent General Howe, stating that he would either have to treat Stockton more humanely or expect retaliation.

Such ill treatment as Stockton endured in prison did not make up the whole of his sufferings at the hands of the British. While he was thus confined his property was plundered, his personal papers burned, and his fine library destroyed, as were also his horses and cattle.

When peace finally prevailed, Stockton returned home to find all in ruins, his property destroyed, his finances wiped out. So great was his poverty that he was forced to call upon friends to secure the necessities of life for himself and family. This state of affairs so depressed him that his already delicate condition was further aggravated, and in February, 1781, he died when but fifty-one years of age.

Thomas Heyward, Jr., was another of the martyrs. In 1778 he accepted a seat on the bench of the criminal and civil courts of South Carolina under the new government. This office was not without its attendant danger. The

British lay in the vicinity of Charleston, and it was in that city that the sessions were held. On one occasion Heyward presided at the trial of some persons charged with treason. They were convicted of having held correspondence with the enemy and executed in full view of the British lines.

This act, especially, led to Heyward's great disfavor in the eyes of the British. At the same time he was a judge he held a military commission and was in active service. Commanding a battalion of artillery, Heyward and Rutledge were together during the defense of Charleston. In one encounter Heyward received a gunshot wound, the scar of which he carried the remainder of his life.

Although in that engagement victory was with the Americans, Charleston was destined to fall. Then Heyward, like his two compatriots, was taken prisoner and sent to St. Augustine, where he remained a year. During his imprisonment his plantation was raided and his slaves sent to Jamaica. Some were afterward reclaimed.

Although not intentional on the part of the British, the trip from St. Augustine to Philadelphia came near being the means of Heyward's death. While on the boat he in some way lost his balance and fell overboard. Straightway vigorous efforts were made for his recovery, but the time consumed was so great that it was only by clinging to the ship's rudder that he was saved from drowning. Upon returning home he was still further afflicted, this time by the loss of his wife. So depressed was he by all his misfortunes that it was a considerable time before he regained his normal condition and was able to fully discharge his public duties.

Although never captured, John Hart of New Jersey was nevertheless made to feel the hatred England bore toward all the signers of the Declaration. "Honest John Hart," as he was called, was another one of the men who at the time they indorsed the separation of the colonies from England had nothing material to gain and much to lose. His farm, in Hunterdon county, was large, and his home was considered as a "seat of hospitality," but so situated that, in the event of hostilities, it would be open to the ravages of the enemy.

This Mr. Hart realized when he took his stand, and later even more fully appreciated. When New Jersey was invaded by the English he was one of the men particularly sought. His family, by a timely and distant retreat from their home, were saved personal violence, but he was forced to seek hiding. From one house to another he went, not daring to stay more than a single night under the same roof. While thus trying to keep beyond the clutches of the British his farm was destroyed, and his stock, which was numerous and valuable, became the enemy's spoil. The personal safety of himself and family was assured only by General Washington's successful march upon Trenton, the capture of the Hessians posted there and the induced retreat of the foe.

Everybody
Drinks
Coca-Cola
—it answers every beverage requirement—vim, vigor, refreshment, wholesomeness.
It will satisfy you.
Demand the genuine by full name—
Nicknames encourage substitution.
THE COCA-COLA COMPANY
ATLANTA, GA.
Whenever you see an Arrow think of Coca-Cola.

To Kill Dandelion Plant.
The best way to kill individual dandelion plants is to cut off their tops and put a pinch of salt (about a thimbleful) on the surface of each exposed root. As salt if generally applied ruins soil, the salt should be used sparingly and applied only to the root-tops of the dandelion. The United States department of agriculture has for some time been testing various poisons to discover the most efficient means of eradicating this troublesome weed from lawns, but, although others have been found satisfactory, the common salt is best for general use, as there is no danger accompanying its application.

Era of Submarines.
The day is approaching when sea-going submarines of high surface speed will accompany the main fleet on the high seas. Large vessels of this type, of 21 knots speed, have been designed for the United States navy. Great Britain is building, in the Nautilus, the largest submarine in existence, which is intended to be as seaworthy while on the surface as the latest type of destroyer. Its surface speed will not be less than 21 knots, and it will have a submerged speed of from 15 to 19 knots; it will carry six torpedo tubes, and the surface displacement will be about one thousand five hundred tons.

Libby's Picnic Specialties
The picnic is incomplete without Libby's good things to eat. Ready to serve—no fuss and bother. There are a number of Libby's Luncheon specialties at your grocer's. Get acquainted with them.
Veal Loaf Pickles Deviled Ham Olives
Libby, McNeill & Libby
Chicago

Save Time!
Time lost because of headaches, lassitude and depressions of biliousness, is worse than wasted. Biliousness yields quickly to the safe, certain home remedy—
BEECHAM'S PILLS
SOLD EVERYWHERE. In boxes, 10c., 25c.
KODAKS AND SUPPLIES BLACKS
Developing any size Roll Film, postpaid, 10 cents. DETROIT.
220 AGEE-51, 500 So. Cass St., Det., also write more towns. Cash Order, Am. Express, M.C.A.
W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 27-1514.

35 BUSHEL PER ACRE
was the yield of WHEAT
160 ACRES
WESTERN CANADA FREE
So many farms in Western Canada in 1913, some yields being reported as high as 80 bushels per acre. As high as 100 bushels were recorded in some districts for oats. 80 bushels for barley and from 10 to 20 bushels for flax.
I. Key arrived in the country 5 years ago from Denmark with very little means. He homesteaded, worked hard, in 1913 he owned 220 acres of land, in 1913 had a crop of 300 acres, which will realize him about \$4,000. His wheat weighed 68 lbs. to the bushel and averaged over 35 bushels to the acre.
Thousands of similar instances might be related of the homesteaders in Canada, Saskatchewan and Alberta.
The crop of 1913 was an abundant one everywhere in Western Canada.
Ask for descriptive literature and railroad railway rates. Apply to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.
W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 27-1514.
Canadian Government

Pinckney Dispatch

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

A. 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.

SEEK PEOPLE YOU KNOW

At last reports, oratory and water were still flowing at Niagara.

Mrs. C. P. Sykes is visiting relatives and friends in Detroit.

Dr. H. F. Sigler and grandson, Donald were Detroit visitors last week.

Mrs. Fred Teeple was the guest of her mother, Mrs. Emma Moran Friday.

Several from here attended the circus at Jackson Monday and all reported a good time.

Mrs. H. W. Crofoot will spend a part of the summer at Bay View as the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Dora Davis.

Miss Elizabeth Harris was a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Louis Monks last Tuesday and Wednesday.

Government report states that crops are nearly seven per cent better in Michigan than for the past ten year average.

If you have a friend you would like to send a Home Coming invitation hand in the name at this office. We will do the rest.

Ypsilanti will give a pageant Fourth of July which will trace the pioneer history of that city. About four hundred characters will take part.

The Sunday School picnic at the Glennbrook farm was postponed Saturday on account of rain. The picnic was to have been given by Mr. Glens for his class.

The plate glass windows in the Dispatch office and in Dinkel & Dunbar's store were set Friday by an expert from Detroit, who most certainly understood his business.

Thomas Burkett of near Dexter has deeded to the Ann Arbor Y. M. C. A. 15 acres of land as a site for a summer camp. It is on a secluded spot of Silver Lake, one of the beauty spots of Michigan.

The United States Express Co. will cease its existence after June 30, the Adams Co. having taken over its business. Parcel post is the cause of the inability of the U. S. company to pay out.

We especially invite our readers to peruse the ads. in this paper every week and patronize the merchants who invite you through the columns of the local paper to their store to trade. That merchant who keeps continually at the advertising game is the trade builder, he is after your business and is the booster of the whole town in general nine times out of ten. A town is known by its newspaper, with its columns full of good interesting ads and local news, it appeals right away to the stranger that the town is a good live one.

Lela Monks is visiting friends at Buffalo, N. Y.

L. E. Powell was a Detroit visitor Saturday.

Mrs. Wm. Curlett spent the past week in Lansing.

L. E. Gorham of Detroit spent Sunday here.

Ella Black spent a few days the past week at Jackson.

Laura Burgess spent the week end with Florence Burgess.

Bernard Lavey of Jackson visited relatives here the past week.

Mrs. E. Book and daughter spent Sunday at the home of A. H. Gilchrist.

O. J. Sawyer of Fowlerville was a guest of Pinckney friends a part of last week.

Miss Grace Shaw of Howell entertained her sister Miss Cynthia Shaw of Pinckney last week.

LaRue Moran of the Livingston Republican was an over Sunday guest of his mother, Mrs. Emma Moran.

Mrs. E. T. McClear and children of Detroit are visiting at the home of her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. Comiskey.

Mrs. A. F. Brady, son and daughter of Detroit, have returned home, after a two weeks visit with Mrs. Blunt.

Catherine McClusky of Pinckney receives a B. Pd. Degree from the state Norman college at Ypsilanti this year.

George Barnes, editor of the Livingston Republican at Howell will be a candidate for the nomination of state senator on the republican ticket.

Miss Marian Rounsifer has completed her work this year as teacher in the school at Eaton Rapids and has been engaged for another year.

Bernard Walker who has been foreman of the Howell Livingston Democrat for the past twenty-four years died at his home in Howell Saturday morning.

An automobile from Howell gayly decorated with the stars and stripes, passed through Pinckney Friday, posting bills and so forth advertising the Fourth of July celebration at Howell Saturday.

Rev. Father Considine of Chelsea entertained at St. Mary's Rectory last Sunday, Rev. J. V. Coyle of Pinckney, Rev. Thomas Hally, of Dexter, Rev. Thomas Carey of Detroit and Rt. Rev. M. DeBever of Dexter.

The Howell Livingston Republican published a unique full page advertisement last week of a house upon which are bills advertising home products. Indeed in every town the advertising merchant is a "booster."

Dale R. Chappel and Miss Margurite Burley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward Burley, were united in the holy bonds of wedlock at St. Agnes church Wednesday morning, Rev. Fr. Sharpe performing the ceremony in the presence of about 60 invited guests. Charles Doherr acted as best man and Miss Freede Doherr performed a like service for the bride. After a wedding breakfast at the Hotel Lookwood the happy couple motored to Jackson and from there to Niagara Falls for a wedding tour. They have a large circle of friends who will offer their hearty congratulations and they will be at home in Fowlerville after July first.—Fowlerville Review. Mr. Chapel was employed by A. H. Flintoft in the garage here last summer and has many friends here who offer congratulations.

THE HOWELL DISPATCH

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 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

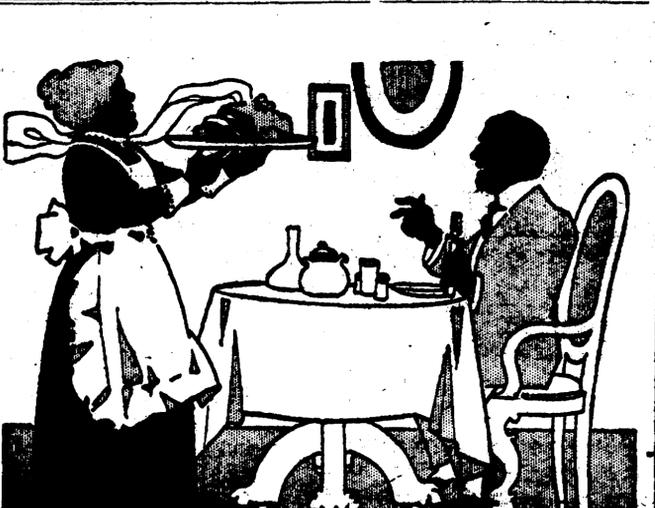


We Hit High Prices Right On the Head

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.

Teeple Hardware Company



"I'm as Hungry As a Bear!"

WHEN the "man of the house" says this you can be sure he expects something SUBSTANTIAL coming his way directly. We've had lots of our women customers tell us that our roasts, steaks, chops or whatever it might be just PLEASED THE MEN right down to the gray. And the PRICES PLEASED THEM TOO. How about pleasing YOUR husband?

L. E. POWELL

Take One Pain Pill, then—Take it Easy.

For Neuralgia, nothing is better than

Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills

Used by thousands for a generation

Those who have suffered from neuralgic pains need not be told how necessary it is to secure relief. The easiest way out of neuralgia is to use Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills. They have relieved sufferers for so many years that they have become a household necessity.

"I have taken Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills for five years and they are the only thing that does me any good. They have relieved neuralgia in my head in fifteen minutes. I have also taken them for rheumatism, headache, pains in the breast, toothache, cramps and pains in the bowels and limbs. I have found nothing so equal them and they are all that is claimed for them."

J. W. SEDGE, Blue Springs, Mo.
 At all druggists—25 cents 25 cents. Never sold in bulk.
 MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

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

DRS. SIGLER & SIGLER
 Physicians and Surgeons.

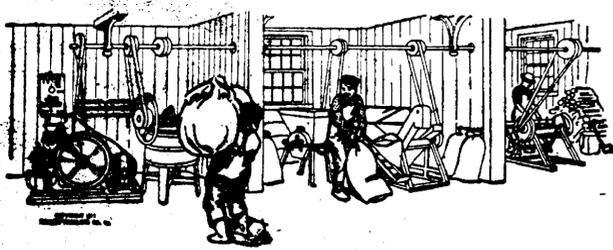
All calls promptly attended day or night. Office on Main Street.
PINCKNEY

Don't Take It For Granted

that just because you are in business, everybody is aware of the fact. Your goods may be the finest in the market but they will remain on your shelves unless the people are told about them.

ADVERTISE

If you want to move your merchandise, reach the buyers in their homes through the columns of THIS PAPER and on every dollar expended you'll reap a handsome dividend.



Work, Minus Drudgery

THAT'S what the boys like; they don't mind working where a Rumely-Olds Engine does the hard part. You have machines that require "elbow grease," why not get an engine that will run all of them, anywhere on the farm. A Rumely-Olds Engine will run a main shaft as shown here or can be unmounted and taken where you need it. It will run the Electric Light Plant; wash the clothes; grind the feed; saw the wood; separate the milk and a hundred and one other things cheaper and easier than they can be done in any other way.

If you can't find time to come in and see us, ask us to 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.

Anderson

Chas. Frost and family were Sunday guests at the home of Ernie Frost of Pinckney.

Laura Lavey of Pinckney visited at Will Ledwidge's the first of the week.

Mrs. G. Greiner spent Saturday with her son Andrew who is sick in Jackson.

Mollie Wilson is visiting friends and relatives in Lansing.

Mrs. Jas. Stackable and daughters Mary and Elizabeth dined at E. T. McCleary Sunday.

Mary Fitzsimmons is the owner of a fine new Schuman piano.

Mrs. John Sider is entertaining her sister and children from Ohio.

Chas. Bullis and wife returned Monday from a visit with Lansing relatives.

The Misses Alice and Kathleen Roche of Pinckney and Mary Graham of Ypsilanti visited friends and relatives here Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. Orla Hanes and son went to Howell Thursday to visit her parents Mr. and Mrs. L. Coleman and she returned home Saturday accompanied by her sister Mrs. Art LaRowe and daughter who have been spending a couple of weeks here.

Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Ledwidge and daughters were guests of A. M. Roche and family of Pinckney Sunday.

Bert Hoff of Lansing is making an extended visit with his mother here.

Walter Collins, Fred Evers and Percy Dailey attended the circus at Jackson Monday.

Mrs. Wm. Singleton of Ann Arbor is the guest of her daughter Mrs. A. Frost.

A few of the young people from here attended the novelty shower given at the home of L. Farley for Mr. and Mrs. E. Harris last Thursday evening.

Roche McCleary is attending the summer term of school at Ypsilanti.

Claude Whipple of Toledo is visiting at the home of Henry Whipple.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Fitzsimmons reached here Monday night from the Falls for a few days visit with his people.

Catherine Driver entertained Julia Greiner Sunday.

Mrs. R. M. Ledwidge and children visited at C. Brogan's several days last week.

\$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.

J. Church

Graduate Optometrist, of Howell, Mich., will be in Pinckney, Thursday, July 2 at the Smith Restaurant. Mr. Church guarantees a perfect fit. All headache caused by eye strain absolutely corrected. Consultation and examination free of charge.

Buckley's Arnica Salve for Cuts, Burns, Mr. E. S. Loper, Marilla, N. Y., writes: "I have never had a Cut, Burn, Wound or sore it would not heal." Get a box of Buckley's Arnica Salve today. Keep handy at all times for Burns, Scalds, Cuts, Wounds, Prevents Lockjaw. 25c. Recommended by C. G. Meyer the druggist.

Gratitude

You should see the expression of gratitude on the faces of our customers when we present them with the different items of

Raymond Mfg. Co's. Silverware

Absolutely Free.

For their coupons. If you are not already getting these coupons it is to your interest to do so, for it is an absolute case of

Something For Nothing

"IF FROM RAYMOND, IT IS GOOD"

Guaranteed for 25 years

W. W. BARNARD

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.

Clear Seeing Massenet.

Critics have not yet assigned the late M. Massenet his permanent niche in the temple of fame, but most of them agree that he was a charming, although not a great, composer. He had one quality of character, however, which is not the invariable accompaniment of genius, musical and other—he could appreciate genius in others. An anecdote taken from the Paris Figaro attests it: A critic was indulging in extravagant praise of Massenet to his face and wound up his flattery: "Wagner! What was he? His talent is most absurdly exaggerated. I have to pick and choose among a lot of rubbish in Wagner." "Is that so?" commented Massenet suavely. "I should be quite happy with what you leave."

Birds.

The first "birds" were not much like those of the present time. The pterodactyl, supposed to be the pioneer of bird life, was a great feather winged monster, with great spears on the hinges of the wings and a mouth full of sharklike teeth. The pterodactyl did not sing, and could we have seen him we would not have felt like singing ourselves. True birds, and especially the warblers, are very late in geologic time. There was no bird melody in the carboniferous jungles. The singers, in all probability, did not greatly antedate the human race.—New York American.

Where Sentiment Stops.

Mary Johnson in her book "Hagar" has Mrs. Green, one of the characters, reply to the heroine's wish that she could make money by saying: "It ain't so easy for women to make money. There's more ways they can't than they can. It's what they call 'sentiment' fights them. Sentiment don't mind their being industrious, but it draws the line at their getting money for it."

A White Hope.

"I have a mind to give you a good whipping!" exclaimed the impatient father. "Well," replied the athletic youth, "maybe you can, but if you succeed it will be some item for the sport page."—Washington Star.

Net Whisky.

Ma—You've been drinking! I smell it in your breath. Pa—Not a drop. I've been eating frogs' legs. What you smell is the hop.—Harvard Lampoon.

When Money Took Wings.

Comedian—Did the ghost walk? Soubrette—No; it was an aviation comedy, and the ghost flew after the first week.—Exchange.

It is the uplifted face that feels the shining of the sun.

To Newspaper Publishers and Printers

We manufacture the very highest grade of

- Brass Leads & Slugs
- Brass Galleys
- Metal Borders
- L. S. Metal Furniture
- Leads and Slugs
- Metal Leaders
- Spaces and Quads
- 6 to 48 point
- Type
- Brass Rule in Strips
- Brass Labor-Saving Rule
- Metal Quoins, etc.
- Brass Column Rules
- Brass Circles
- Brass Leaders
- Brass Round Corners

Old Column Rules refaced and made good as new at a small cost.

Please remember that we are not in any Trust or Combination and are sure we can make it greatly to your advantage to deal with us.

A copy of our catalogue will be cheerfully furnished on application.

We frequently have good bargains in second-hand job Presses, Paper Cutters and other printing machinery and material.

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Manufacturers of

Type and High Grade Printing Material

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GOING TO BUY A PIANO OR SEWING MACHINE

YES?

SEE L. R. WILLIAMS.

GREGORY

He saves you money on high grade pianos.

You're Bilious and Costive?

Sick Headache, Bad Breath, Sour Stomach, Furred Tongue and Indigestion, Meas Liver and Bowels clogged. Clean up to-night. Get a 25c bottle of Dr. King's New Life Pills to-day and empty the stomach and bowels of fermenting, gassy foods and waste. A full bowel movement gives a satisfied, thankful feeling—makes you feel fine. Effective, yet mild. Don't gripe. 25c. Recommended by C. G. Meyer, the druggist.

Pay your subscription this month.

FABLES IN SLANG

BY GEORGE ADE

The New Fable of Everybody's Friend and the Line-Bucker.

In a sequestered Dump lived two Urchins, Edgar and Rufus, who went to the Post with about an equal handicap.

They got away together down the broad Avenue of Hope which leads one Led over the hills and far away to the United States Senate Chamber and guides another unerringly to the Federal Pen near Leavenworth, Kansas.

When Edgar was a Tootsey he received a frequent dusting with Extreme Violet Talcum Powder and was allowed to play with a flaxen-haired Doll named Celeste.

About the same time, Rufus began to take Cold Baths and was propped up to look at Pictures of Napoleon and John L. Sullivan and Sitting Bull.

At School each was a trifle Dumb. If Edgar fell down on an Exam, his Relatives would call a Mass Meeting to express Regrets and hang Crape all over the Place.

If Rufus got balled up in his Answers, his immediate Kin would pat him on the Back and tell him he was right and the Text-Book was wrong.

Edgar would emerge from the Feathers every morning to find his Parents all lined up to wish him a new set of Police Regulations.

They held up the Rigid Forefinger and warned him that he was merely a Grain of Dust and a Weakling and a poor juvenile Mutt whose Mission in Life was to Lie Down and Behave.

Rufus would be aroused each Sunrise by a full Military Band of 60 Pieces playing "Hail to the Chief who in Triumph Advances."

Between the Buckwheats and the Sorghum, the two Family Boosters would slip him the pleasing information that never since the Morning Stars pulled their first Harmonies had there bounded into the Arena another such Prodigy of Intellectual Brilliance and Physical Valor.

Consequently when Rufus hit the Fresh Air, with the McGuffey under

All those who scratched Matches on him and used him as a Combination Hall-Tree and Hitching Post used to remark that he didn't have an Enemy in the World.

It had been dinged into him that True Politeness means to wait until everyone else has been Served and then murmur a few Thanks for the Leavings.

Besides, his Parents had convinced him that if he went Fishing he wouldn't get a Nibble, and if he climbed a Tree he would fall and break his Leg, and if he tried to manipulate more than Two Dollars at one time, he would go Blink.

Therefore, when both were in College, Rufus acted as plunging Half-Back, with Blue Smoke coming from his Nostrils, and achieved the undying Distinction of being singled out by Walter Camp.

Edgar sat up on the Bleachers with 2,800 other Mere Students and lent a quavering Tenor to a Song about Alma Mater.

Even the Undergrads could not take the Tuck out of Rufus.

He left College thoroughly convinced that the World was his Oyster and that he had an Opener in every Pocket.

He began grabbing Public Service Utilities by Strong-Arm methods, whereupon a lot of Uplifters became excited and wanted some one else to head him off.

He put things Across because when he tucked the Ball under his Arm and began to dig for the Goal of his Immediate Ambition, all the Friends of Public Weal were scared Blue and retired behind the Ropes.

Edgar took his Degree out into the Cold World and began to make apologetic Inquiries regarding Humble Employment which would involve no Responsibilities.

He became an Office Lawyer of the dull gray Variety with a special Aptitude for drawing up Leases and examining Abstracts.

He could not face a Jury or fight a Case because the fond Parents had put the Sign on him and robbed him of all his Gimp.

But a Nice Fellow? You know it.

Anyone who had a Book to sell, or a Petition to be signed, or a Note that needed endorsing came dashing right into Edgar's Office and Hailed him as the Champion Patsy of the Universe.

Not one of these ever ventured into the Lair of the Street Railway Czar, for he knew that Rufus might jump over the Mahogany Table and bite him in the Arm.

Even Edgar, when he made a Business Call on Boyhood Friend and loving Classmate, was permitted to wait in the Outer Room, resting his Hat on his knees, and mingling on terms of Equality with the modish Typist and the scornful Secretary.

And when they went away to look at some Properties, Rufus took the State-room while Edgar drew an Upper.

Any great big Brute of a Man with a Tigerish Instinct for pouncing on each Good Thing and then hanging on to it like Grim Death, never can win the Esteem of the envious but anaemic Gallery.

Everyone at the Club referred to Edgar as a Good Old Scout, but when all the Push gathered at the Round Table and some one let fall the Name of the High-Binder, they would open up on Rufus and Pan him to a Whisper.

Then Rufus would enter in his Fur Coat, upsetting Furniture and Servants as he swept through the Lounging Room.

Immediately there would be an Epidemic of Goose Pimples and a Rush to shake Hands with him.

Rufus was sinfully Rich, but nevertheless Detestable, because his Family had drilled into him the low-down Habit of getting the Jump on the Other Fellow.

Edgar may live in a Rented House, but he will always have the inward Satisfaction of knowing that he is a sweet and courteous Gentleman with Pink Underwear, and a Masonic Charm on his Watch Chain.

When Edgar answers the Call, the Preacher will speak briefly from the Text, "Blessed are the Meek."

If the Death Angel succeeds in pulling down Rufus, the same Minister will find a Suggestion for his Remarks in those inspiring Words, "I have fought the Good Fight."

MORAL: The Scrapper is seldom beloved but he gets a Run for his Ticket.

DESPERATE YOUTH SHOOTS OFFICERS

DETROIT DETECTIVES O'GRADY AND DONOVAN BADLY WOUNDED.

ATTEMPT TO ARREST ABBATOY

Young Man Accused of Burglary Puts Murderous Fight With Revolver When Officers Come After Him.

Detroit—Detective Lieutenant John Donovan and Detective Sergeant Patrick O'Grady were shot down by a suspected store robber they were trying to arrest at 11 o'clock Friday night.

Donovan was shot twice in the right breast and O'Grady once in the right breast and again in the abdomen. It is believed one bullet passed through his liver.

The man who did the shooting is Lloyd Abbatoy, 19 years old, 514 Fort street west. He admits it, and declares it was "the only thing I could do."

The officers were shot during a desperate gun battle in the dark in a boarding house at Fort street west and Vermont avenue. They had trapped Abbatoy, who is wanted as an alleged member of a gang of downtown store thieves, three of whom were arrested Friday, when over \$1,000 worth of loot was recovered.

After the shooting, six suit cases full of supposed store plunder were taken from the basement of the house and 11 persons arrested.

Detectives Donovan, O'Grady and Coats went to the house to arrest Abbatoy. Coats remained on the outside while Donovan and O'Grady entered. Abbatoy and his wife occupy light housekeeping rooms at the rear of the house.

Mrs. Abbatoy, a frail little woman, declared her husband was not in the house, as did his father, and the detectives began a search.

The house was dark, and they made their way about with a searchlight. Mrs. Abbatoy following them, nervous and shaking and declaring constantly her young husband was not at home.

Near the rear of the house the detectives ran across a clothes closet, and Donovan opened the door.

O'Grady had the flashlight, and as he threw its uncertain rays into the narrow closet, the crouching figure of young Abbatoy was revealed.

He opened fire on the two detectives and a desperate struggle ensued in which the officers each received two bullet wounds. Coats, hearing the shots, rushed in and found his wounded comrades holding their prisoner to the floor. He disarmed the boy and summoned the ambulance.

ELKS CLOSE MEETING AT PETOSKEY.

Petoskey, Mich.—Shirley Stewart, of Port Huron, vice-president of the Michigan Elks' association, was unanimously elected president Thursday morning to succeed E. L. Rose, of Petoskey. George D. Bestock, of Grand Rapids, was unanimously re-elected secretary and Charles A. Mayworm, of Ann Arbor, treasurer. The number of visitors has passed the 5,000 mark.

The convention Thursday with a night parade and carnival of fun and a grand ball at the Cushman house.

MAN IS CRUSHED TO DEATH.

Alpena, Mich.—Frank Glennie, aged 30, was crushed to death in a grinding mill at the plant of the Huron Portland Cement company. He leaves a widow and two small children.

Glennie had entered the grinder to oil it. A fellow employe, unaware of his presence, threw in the clutch to the machine, and a second later he was ground to pieces.

TELEGRAPHIC FLASHES

Copper country military organizations paid tribute to the memory of Oscar F. Hendrickson, private in Co. B, Twenty-eighth United States Infantry, who died in Vera Cruz June 3, after a brief illness. The body was first taken to the home of his parents at Calumet and then to the armory, where it lay in state.

After serving the Michigan United Traction company seven years as its superintendent in Kalamazoo, Charles H. Smith has been notified that he had been named to assume the management of the properties of the company in Saginaw and Bay City and the interurban connecting those two places. Years ago he was employed as an operator on the Michigan Central.

IN CHARGE OF RELIEF WORK AFTER SALEM FIRE



ERNEST P. BICKNELL

Salem, Mass.—Ernest P. Bicknell, national director of the Red Cross, came here Friday to take charge of the relief work following the disastrous fire of Thursday night which resulted in a property loss of ten millions and the unhousing of ten thousand people.

SEVEN PERSONS CARRIED

Transatlantic Flying Boat Stands Severe Test and Establishes Weight Carrying Record.

Hammondsport, N. Y.—Seven men flew over Lake Keuka Saturday afternoon in Rodman Wanamaker's transatlantic flying boat America.

Their weight, together with sand ballast and gasoline, totalled 1,500 pounds. The number of passengers is more than was ever carried in a flying machine in the country before and is said to be a world's record for flying boats. The weight carried was three times the weight carrying record in the United States for any kind of a flying machine.

Lieutenant John Cyril Porte, who is to pilot the machine from New Foundland to Ireland by way of the Azores, was at the wheel.

The load carried today was within 500 pounds of what the America will be required to carry in her transatlantic flight. Glenn H. Curtiss, the builder, and Lieutenant Porte were delighted with the test.

ALPENA GETS 1915 MEETING

J. H. Johnson, of Pontiac, Elected President of League of Municipalities.

Bay City, Mich.—A banquet and theatre party closed the convention of the League of Michigan Municipalities in this city Thursday night. Mayor J. H. Johnson, of Pontiac, was chosen president of the league, and the other officers are as follows: Vice-president, W. P. Collins, Alpena; secretary and treasurer, George H. Curtis, Jackson; directors, J. H. Whitney, St. Louis; C. A. Sink, Ann Arbor; L. A. Goodrich, Hillsdale; W. J. Jahnke, Saginaw; Charles Retalla, Marquette. Alpena was chosen for the 1915 convention city.

To Test Governor's Decision.

Saginaw, Mich.—The Saginaw board of supervisors at a special session, Friday morning, passed a resolution placing the sheriff of this county on a salary. Last year the supervisors passed a similar resolution and asked Governor Ferris to make it a law. On the advice of Attorney General Fellows the governor vetoed the measure. Now the matter will probably reach the courts to test its validity.

ITEMS OF STATE INTEREST

The town of Deford, with a population of 150, near Cass City, was struck by a cyclone early Wednesday and all buildings more or less damaged. The loss is estimated at \$10,000. No one was hurt.

The grist mill of George Sheeler and Frank Gallup, in Ousted, burned, causing a loss of \$4,000. Fire apparatus from Adrian was sent, but too late to save the property. The fire started in the engine room.

HEIR TO AUSTRIAN THRONE AND WIFE ARE SHOT DEAD

Archduke Francis Ferdinand Victim of Assassins at Sarajevo

STUDENT AND PRINTER ARE CAPTURED BY THE POLICE

Royal Couple Escape First Attempt On Their Lives With Bomb But Die From Revolver Wounds Shortly After.

Sarajevo, Bosnia—Archduke Francis Ferdinand, heir to the Austria-Hungarian throne and the Duchess of Hohenberg, his morganatic wife, were shot dead Sunday by a young Serbian student in the main street of the Bosnian capital, a short time after they had escaped death from a bomb hurled at the Royal automobile. They were slain while passing through the city on their annual visit to the annexed provinces of Bosnia and Herzegovina.

The archduke was struck full in the face and the duchess was shot through the abdomen and throat. They died a few minutes after reaching the palace, to which they were hurried with all speed.

Those responsible for the assassination took care that it should prove effective, as there were two assaults, the first with a bomb and the second with a revolver. The bomb was thrown at the royal automobile as it was proceeding to the town hall, where a reception was to be held. The archduke saw the deadly missile hurling through the air and warded it off with his arm. It fell outside the car and exploded, slightly wounding two aide-de-camps in a second car and half a dozen spectators.

It was on the return of the procession that the tragedy was added to the long list of those that have darkened the pages of the recent history of the Hapsburgs. As the royal automobile reached a prominent point in the route to the palace, an eighth grade student, Gavrio Princip, sprang out of the crowd and poured a deadly fusillade of bullets from an automatic pistol at the archduke and duchess.

Princip, and his fellow conspirator, a compositor from Trebinje named Gabrinovic, barely escaped lynching by the infuriated spectators. They finally were seized by the police who afforded them protection.

EXCURSION BOAT IS BURNED

Big Excursion Steamer Manistee Burns—Crew Narrowly Escape Death.

Grand Haven, Mich.—The big excursion steamer Manistee, formerly the Petoskey, caught fire at the Johnson repair dock, early Sunday morning, and her full crew of sailors escaped death by fighting their way through smoke and flames and leaping overboard. Two men were seriously burned and others sustained minor injuries.

The steamer was destroyed, with a loss estimated at between \$250,000 and \$300,000. Part of this was covered by insurance. She was owned by the Michigan Transportation Co. The Manistee was built in 1892 and christened the Petoskey. She was 843 gross tons, 202 feet long and 32-foot beam.

BIG NEGRO STILL CHAMPION

Jack Johnson Defeats Pittsburg Fighter in Paris Saturday.

Paris.—"Jack" Johnson still holds the heavyweight championship of the world.

In a hard fought battle at the Velodrome D'Hiver here Saturday night he easily defeated Frank Moran, of Pittsburg, on points in a 20-round contest. Moran was game and stubborn. He did most of the leading and made many friends.

Johnson's superior skill and his effective upper-cutting were down his opponent and won the fight which was a rather tame affair at all stages.

MICHIGAN NEWS IN BRIEF

Frank Wotkowiak, of Gaylord, a section hand on the Michigan Central was drowned in Otsage lake when the boat from which he and Chas. Nessel were fishing capsized as the occupants tried to change seats. Nessel clung to the boat until rescued.



Smearred and Disarranged.

the Arm, he wore his Chest about a foot in front of him.

He acknowledged with a Slight Nod the Salutation from some Member of the Town Board.

Edgar, staggering under a Ton of Restrictive Advice, would spot Rufus at a Distance and sneak into an Alley, because he didn't wish to get Blood all over his Clean Waist.

Whenever Edgar was forced into a Battle and came home smearred and disarranged, his Mother would go to her Room and Cry softly and Father would Paint a vivid Word-Picture of a Wretch standing on the Gallows with a Black Cap over his Head.

Then Edgar would crawl to the Hay-Mow and brood over his Moral Infirmities and try in a groping way to figure out his Relation to Things in General.

But, when Rufus appeared all dripping with Gore, his Seconds would cool him out and rub him with Witch Hazel and pin Medals on him and indicate to him on a Chart the exact latitude and longitude of the Solar Plexus.

Everyone stalked him intensely but just the same they stepped off into the Mud and gave him the entire double width of Cement Sidewalk.

Edgar, on the other hand, was one of the most popular Door-Mats that ever had "Wetness" matted up and down his Spinal Column.

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 fails 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. His description of his wife and his constant attendance on Katherine Strickland causes public comment. Editor Merritt is won over to the support of Slade because he cannot otherwise supply the money for a European trip demanded by Mrs. Merritt. Katherine agrees to marry Slade when the latter gets a divorce. Boy Hayes, in love with Katherine, has a stormy session with the latter over her conduct toward Slade.

CHAPTER VII—Continued.

She turned to him with a bitter laugh. "I'm through with you—and your insults," and she fled from the room.

Katherine did not go a moment too soon, for scarcely had the folding doors closed behind her when the door from the smoking-room swung open, and with noisy talk the few remaining members of the dinner party straggled in.

In her agitated condition, even Katherine would have found it difficult to regain her composure sufficiently to meet these men.

Ex-Governor Hibbard was in a particularly happy frame of mind. The senator's excellent viands and the senator's choice wines and the senator's Havanas had succeeded in making him feel well satisfied with the world in general and with Slade in particular. His round face was flushed and his string tie a trifle awry.

"Had a good time, senator," he said, removing his cigar, "but there were too many swallowtails here for me tonight. When I was governor of the state I never wore one. No, nor a plug hat, either."

"I never wore one, and I never will," seconded Colonel Smith, a typical long, lean, lanky westerner, with the inevitable western cut beard and hair a bit too long.

"Governor, you're right," and Strickland gave each man a resounding slap on the shoulder. "Colonel, stick to your guns. They're a nuisance. Now, boys, forget your homes and your trains. The others are all gone. Let us, the ringleaders, adjourn to the dining-room and over one of my punches—"

The governor patted his stomach tenderly. The mention of the senator's punch was all that was necessary to weaken his desire to catch a train. "Ah! Strickland's punch! I'm with you."

"Now, gentlemen," interrupted Merritt in a business-like manner, "before we split up tonight it's understood we're all Slade men?"

"All Slade men!" was the unanimous shout from the colonel, the ex-Governor Hunt, pious old Pop Hart and Ingram.

"And we're preparing to cope with Slade's domestic trouble should it come up, and it will," went on Merritt.

"The devil, Strick!" broke in the colonel. "Can't it be patched up until after election?"

"No, gentlemen." The senator was unctuous but firm. "We must take Slade as we find him or—drop him. We're in the hands of a peculiar and dominant personality. We can't make these big fellows to order."

"What I can't understand," complained Hibbard, throwing the stub of his cigar into the fireplace, "is why they can't get on together."

"Take it from me, gentlemen, it's her fault," exclaimed Merritt, "as much in favor of Slade as he had previously been opposed to him, now that Fannie was appeased with the money for her trip to Europe."

"She's preparing to desert him now," Strickland assured them. "It's irrevocable."

"Well, we can't blame him for being deserted," agreed Hibbard.

"You bet we can't! My wife deserted me," declared the colonel with an attempt at facetiousness, "and she didn't do it a day too soon, either. I've gone right ahead ever since."

"Now, then," went on the industrious Merritt, "there of us own papers. There are our points: Mrs. Slade is—"

"—a woman who has no sympathy with her husband—shuns public life—is never seen—refused even to see me. And no sympathy for him, don't forget that."

"Yep! Just like my wife," grinned the colonel.

"I don't see how the public can blame him," declared Hibbard.

"They can't," asserted Hart.

"Why, she's a semi-invalid," amended Strickland.

"My wife hasn't seen her out since she drove him out of the house five weeks ago," declared Hart.

"Good! We'll use that," exclaimed Merritt, eagerly. "A semi-invalid—when she's ready to be moved she will be taken away at her own request. I'll publish it myself. I'll start the ball a-rolling. Why, gentlemen, the world ought to pity that man."

Hayes had stood the conversation as long as he could.

"Do you realize that you're attacking this woman unjustly?" he broke in, walking into the middle of the group.

"This is not at all true."

"You keep out of this game," warned Strickland.

"Well, boys, we're all agreed," declared Merritt. "It's one for all, then—"

"And all for one," added Hibbard, excitedly.

"Hip! Hip!" began Merritt, when the door opened and the butler announced:

"Mrs. Slade."

The hurrah that had been on each man's lips died a sudden death. They looked at each other in consternation.

"Mrs. Slade!" gasped Merritt. "Whew!"

The eyes turned toward the door saw a tiny, gray-garbed woman, with great, questioning brown eyes, hesitating in bewildered fashion as she found herself confronted by a roomful of men. Her gown with its tight bodice and full skirt was dowdy and badly cut, in marked contrast to the fashionable, clinging gowns of the women who had graced the room a short time previous. Her white gloves were a fraction too short to meet her short sleeves, and left exposed thin arms and pointed elbows. But the tender face, with its sweetly expressive mouth, was unchanged. The lovely eyes were more appealing, as filled with wistful shyness, they gazed about the room.

"I'm afraid it's a little late for me to come," she managed to say, as the senator came up to her with outstretched hand.

"This is an unexpected pleasure," the senator assured her with an urbane smile. "Gentlemen, Mrs. Slade."

"Why, my dear madame," and Merritt greeted her effusively, "I'm glad

to know that the reports to the senator have been exaggerated. Your health is now—"

"Oh, I never felt better in my life, sir," Mary declared, puzzled that he should ask such a question.

Hayes hastened to the little woman's side.

"Oh, Rob," she exclaimed, relieved to see a familiar face. As she turned to Hayes, Slade appeared at the smoking-room door, and as he recognized the dowdy little figure his eyes darkened and an angry scowl appeared on his face. Strickland saw the expression and hastened to urge the man to follow him into the dining-room.

CHAPTER VIII.

As the men filed out, Mary turned to meet her husband's angry eyes.

"Well, Dan, I'm here," and she looked pleadingly up into the angry eyes.

"I've given in," she went on. "It's

been a struggle, but I'm here. Why, I've been thinking all this evening, while I was gettin' dressed, I'd give a dollar to see the look on your face when you saw me here, Dan, and know that you got your own way. Dan—I've—well—I've given in, father." And, turning to Rob with an expectant little smile, "Do I look all right, Rob?"

"I think you do," Hayes replied, gravely.

"Will you take Mrs. Slade home, Robert?" Slade broke in.

"It's very late," Hayes pleaded as he put his hand lovingly on the little woman's shoulder.

"Yes, I know it is," Mary agreed, still not realizing what a fiasco her first attempt to enter into social life was. "I've been outside for half an hour—just tryin' to make up my mind, but as long as you're here yet—why—"

"There aren't any other ladies present," Hayes tried to explain, "and I think perhaps—"

"You'd better go," Slade finished for him, but not in his conciliatory tone.

"But you don't understand," Mary objected. "He doesn't understand," she turned to Hayes in a perplexed way. "My being here tonight means I've given in," and she looked up searchingly into her husband's forbidding face. "I'm going out with you every night, all the time, whenever you want me, balls, parties, dinners, everything."

"Will you see Mrs. Slade to her carriage?" Slade turned to Bob, ignoring his wife's detaining hand.

"Yes, but," Mary began to object.

"It's necessary that I join these gentlemen," Slade informed her coldly.

"Take her at once," he commanded Hayes.

Hayes started toward the door.

"Call me when you're ready, Mrs. Slade. I'll wait in the hall," and he disappeared.

Slade thrust his hands deep into his pockets and looked at his wife in a puzzled way. She was nervously pulling off her gloves and beginning to realize that her visit was, for some unexplained reason, scarcely the success she had planned it to be.

"In God's name, what did you come here for, Mary?" Slade finally demanded.

"What did I come here for?" she repeated blankly. "What did I come here for? Why, to please you. I thought you'd be glad. I just can't stand it with you living out of the house, Dan. Lord, I haven't slept a wink since you left. Aren't you missing me?" and her voice trembled just the least bit.

"Oh, Dan. It's all over now, ain't it, our tiff?" she began eagerly, catching her arm impulsively and pressing her face against his coat-sleeve, kissing the unresponsive broadcloth again and again. "We're making up; we'll go home together. It'll all be different after this, and I'll see you at the breakfast-table mornings now," she finished joyfully.

"Dan," she began again, "I don't believe you've had a decent cup of coffee since you left home. I'd like to make you a cup now, myself," and she looked reflectively around the senator's library as if she thought there might possibly be some opportunity to brew a cup of coffee right then and there.

"Come on home, father," she urged, calling him by the name of the old, old days, when they had both dreamed of little ones in their home, and patting his arm lovingly, tenderly. "Mad at me yet?" she questioned.

Slade winced under the gentle touch of her hand on his arm, and found it necessary to turn away from the face that was so sweet and penitent.

"No," he stammered, "I'm not mad at you, only this is no place to talk about our troubles."

"Well, we'll go along home," she suggested.

"No, I can't come now. You'd better let Rob take you home," and he started for the door.

Mary started after him, clutching at his arm.

"I've got to know what the matter is now—I must—I must," she declared vehemently.

"Very well, Mary, as far as my plans go, I've arranged my life differently."

"Differently? Differently? Haven't I given in?"

"It's too late now. I'm sorry to say this, but you force me."

"Wait a minute, Dan." She drew a long breath, as if nerving herself for an ordeal. "You're going to say something dreadful. Before you begin I want to say that I'll do anything to get things back just the same as they were before—anything. There's nothing you could ask me I won't do—nothing! There! Now! Now go on," and she sank weakly into a chair.

"Look here," Slade was cruelly abrupt. "This separation is permanent. Nothing's going to change it."

"Separation?" She gave him a blank, amazed stare. "Why, Dan, who's talking about separation? We can't be separated."

"We can be—we are. When I left you that night it was for good and all, Mary. We can't get along together and I've made up my mind to it. It's settled."

"You mean to say you haven't

missed yer home? You haven't wanted me to give in? You mean what's happened is for the best?"

"Yes," he answered icily.

Mary gazed at him in bewilderment. "You're not the man I talked to five weeks ago. I don't know you. It must be the people about you—or it's—"

Like a flash the possibility of another woman came into her mind. But she dismissed it as quickly as it had come. She would not insult him—or herself—or their love by such a suggestion.

"I am another man from the one you married," Slade agreed, "but you wouldn't see it."

"Is it my fault that I married a man who's turned into somebody else?"



Slade's Eyes Darkened and an Ugly Scowl Appeared on His Face.

Mary argued, fighting, fighting for her life, her happiness—for him. "I married you, Dan. I married a poor young fellow who was hard worked and I helped him along. We started fair, Dan, but this ain't fair," lapsing more and more into poor grammar and dialect as her excitement rose. "You got beyond me, but it was because I worked and saved the pennies for you, while you went out and got helped and learned. Cooking didn't learn me. I didn't even know I was behind the times or unsatisfactory until one day you—"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

KINDLY WORD MEANS MUCH

World Would Be Happier and Better if Approbation Were More Freely Expressed.

It is often told that Eugene Field one day wandered into a basement restaurant, sat down at a table, put his chin in his hands and gazed moodily into space, relates the Youth's Companion. A waiter came up to him, and after the manner of his kind enumerated the long list of dishes that were ready to be served.

"No, no," said Field, dejectedly, "I require none of those things. All I want is some sliced oranges and a few kind words."

Whether or not the incident be true, it is suggestive. Unquestionably, deeds weigh far more than words, and yet it is almost tragic to think how much happier and better this struggling world would become if kind words were more often heard. We all, every day, come in contact with those who are in Eugene Field's state of mind. They are in our own homes; mothers and fathers and children. They are behind counters of stores; they are employees on trains; they are servants in kitchens; they are everywhere, and their name is legion. A word of appreciation would brighten the whole day and would make it easier for them to keep on trying.

AMERICAN CAVIAR POPULAR.

The use of the roe salmon and other American fish for the making of caviar is growing rapidly, and as a result what at one time was a serious waste has been turned into an excellent and valuable food. The principal difference between this caviar and the Russian caviar is that the Russian article is made principally out of sturgeon roe, while American caviar is made from salmon roe, white fish roe, and the roe of other fish that are handled on a large commercial scale as well as from sturgeon roe.

This caviar is made in the same manner as the Russian caviar. The roe is pressed through screens, which allow the eggs to pass, but hold back all the membrane and the egg sacks. These eggs are then packed in a large quantity of salt, which draws some of the water and other substances from them.

HE DIDN'T KNOW IT.

Counsel for the Defense (to client who has been doing during the verdict)—Wake up and get out. You're acquitted!

The Accused—Low whistle! Wet! Not guilty!—Sidney Ballou.

HOW TO COMBAT DISEASE

Teaching of Sanitary Ideas Among Indians Is a Problem for Government Agents.

Dr. John N. Alley, superintendent of the United States sanitarium for Indians at Fort Lapwai, Idaho, says he is convinced, after a study of the causes of death among the Nez Perces Indians for the last ten years, that 90 per cent of all the deaths are due directly or indirectly to tuberculosis. In the hundred years that have elapsed since the historic expedition of Lewis and Clarke to the Northwest, the Nez Perces tribe has diminished from 8,000 to 1,300. The present tuberculosis death rate is about 40 per thousand living or two and one-half times the rate in the United States as a whole. Doctor Alley traces the cause of the decimation to the change in the mode of living of the Indians from the open air life of the plains to the sedentary, settled life of the reservation. The latter has brought with it the danger of house infection which was automatically eliminated in the earlier days. "Ventilation," says Doctor Alley, "is completely foreign to an Indian's nature. It is with great difficulty that you can get them to pay any heed to this important part of sanitation. I have known twenty or thirty to gather in a small room where an advanced case of tuberculosis has been housed for months, and to close all the doors and windows, even plugging up the keyholes."

In a recent report of the office of Indian affairs, Commissioner Sells points out that there are approximately 25,000 Indians in the United States suffering from tuberculosis, and that the available government facilities for their care will not exceed 300 beds.

A Constant Fear.

"Didn't you say Tewkesbury enjoyed a large income?"

"No. I said he had a large income."

"What's the difference?"

"In Tewkesbury's case there is a great deal of difference. He has germophobia and is incapable of enjoying anything."

The Unpopular Sort.

"What kind of a fellow is Ponsonby?"

"Very disappointing."

"What do you mean?"

"He approaches like the bearer of glad tidings and ends by trying to borrow money."

Shepherd Dog Led Coyote Pack.

When the leader of a coyote pack was killed recently in Sligo, Colo., it was found to be a shepherd collie dog with a brass collar about its neck. This explained partly the boldness of the pack, which had often come up into the very yards of the settlers.

Suitable to the Occasion.

"What's the matter with your grammar teacher?"

"Why do you ask?"

"She seems to be in such a tense mood."

Don't avoid the man with a sunny disposition just because you hate to be cast in the shade.

Ten smiles for a nickel. Always buy Red Cross Ball-Blue; have beautiful clear white clothes. Adv.

CIDER MAKING

Can be made profitable if the right kind of machinery is used. WE MAKE THE RIGHT KIND. Send for catalogue. Established 1872.

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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., L.M., BUFFALO, N. Y.

DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere, on the floor, clean, or on the wall, kills all flies. Made of metal, can't rust or burn; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or direct express paid for U.S. MAIL. HAROLD BOKER, 120 South Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

A solid preparation of menthol, eucalypti, and other medicinal oils. For itching scalp and dandruff. Cleanses and restores color and growth to Gray or Falling Hair. Sold in 25-cent and 50-cent tins.

GOVERNMENT LUNG TONIC—Wanted for free booklet on "Interesting Paper Concerning Tuberculosis" and "How to Live." Government Paper-Tonic Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

WANT COLUMN

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

FOR SALE—Ten acres of good clover Hay on ground. Will Caskey 25tf

FOR SALE—Baby Chicks, Mottled Ancon and Barred Plymouth Rocks, 10c each. White Leghorns 8c each. 2012 J. Sider, Pinckney, R. F. D.

North Hamburg

The severe storm Saturday did much damage to fruit and growing crops in this locality.

Miss Leah Burgess of Kendallville, Ind., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Clyde Hinkle.

Mrs. Clyde Hinkle, Mrs. Orville Nash and daughter Ethel, took tea with Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Gounsefer, Wednesday.

Has Your Child Worms?

Most children do. A coated, Furred Tongue; Strong Breath; Stomach Pains, Circles under Eyes; Pale, Sallow Complexion; Nervous, Fretful; Grinding of Teeth; Tossing in Sleep; Peculiar Dreams—any one of these indicate Child has Worms. Get a box of Kickapoo Worm at once. It kills the Worms—the cause of your child's condition. Is Laxative and aids Nature to expel the Worms. Supplied in candy form. Easy for children to take. 25c. Recommended by C. G. Meyer.

South Marion

Mr. and Mrs. LaVerne Demerest were week end guests of relatives at Fowlerville.

Mrs. Wm. Blair and daughter Rebah of Losco visited Guy Blair and wife a couple of days last week.

Bernard McClusky and wife and Bryon McClusky of Hamburg spent Sunday at the home of Chris Brogan.

Norbert Lavey of Pinckney spent a part of last week with Will Shehan and family.

H. G. Gauss and family spent Sunday at Unadilla.

Otto Dinkel visited relatives at Pinckney Sunday.

Stops Neuralgia—Kill Pain

Sloan's Liment gives instant relief from Neuralgia or Sciatica. It goes straight to the painful part—Smooths the Nerves and Stops the Pain. It is also good for Rheumatism, Sore Throat, Chest Pains and Sprains. You don't need to rub—it penetrates. Mr. J. R. Swinger, Louisville, Ky., writes: "I suffered with quite a severe Neuralgic Headache four months without any relief. I used Sloan's Liment for two or three nights and I haven't suffered with my head since." Get a bottle to-day. Keep in the house all the time for pains and all hurts. 25c., 50c. and \$1.00. Recommended by C. G. Meyer, the druggist.

Monuments

If you are contemplating getting a monument, marker, or anything for the cemetery, see or write

S. S. PLATT

HOWELL, MICH.

No Agents. Save Their Commission
Bell Phone 190

All Roads Lead to Howell Next Saturday, July 4

See last week's paper for program

Farley-Harris

Tuesday morning, June 30 at eight o'clock, Miss Ella Mae Farley, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Farley of Howell and Mr. Emmet Harris, son of Mr. and Mrs. James P. Harris of Howell, were united in the holy bonds of matrimony at St. Mary's church, Howell by Rev. Fr. Thornton.

The bride was gowned in white silk poplin with a white panama hat trimmed with plumes. Her brides-maid, Miss Elizabeth Harris, sister of the groom wore a dress of white voile and a white hat. Leo Farley, brother of the bride, acted as best man. Of course the groom and best man wore conventional black.

A pretty wedding breakfast was served to the wedding party and the immediate relatives at the home of Mrs. Ella Crawford of Howell, grandmother of the bride.

Carlton Barnard, as chauffeur, carried the bride and groom safely out of rice throwing and saw them on the train enroute for Chicago, where after a short honeymoon they will be at home to their many friends near Howell.

Gregory

Mr. and Mrs. W. Marsh left Saturday for an auto trip to Chicago where they will visit their son.

Dr. and Mrs. Wright were Ypsilanti visitors Tuesday where they attended the wedding of her brother, Mr. Chapman.

Rev. Schular of St. Johns has accepted the call as pastor of the Gregory Baptist church.

W. J. Dancer, B. Ostrander and Mr. Austin of Stockbridge were Gregory visitors Tuesday and examined our street in view of building likewise for Stockbridge.

The bride and groom, Mr. and Mrs. V. Young are still away enjoying their honeymoon at this writing.

Mrs. Maude Eckman of Bellingham, Wash., is visiting her sister, Mrs. F. Rose.

Miss Lawrance of Fitchburg has a nice class here in instrumental music and is a very efficient teacher.

Wilmer Crossman and wife attended the wedding at Walter Gorton's Tuesday.

Harlow Munsell is spending his summer vacation clerking at S. A. Denton's store.

Musical Program

The following special musical service has been arranged for the South Hamburg church next Sunday:

- Chorus.....Choir
- Solo.....Miss Martin
- Prayer.....Pastor
- Solo.....Miss Florence Kice
- Anthem.....Choir
- Ladies Quartette—Mrs. Harry Brown, Mrs. Henry Kice, Miss Florence Kice and Miss Clara Carpenter.
- Solo.....Mrs. Maude Newton
- Duet.....Miss F. Kice and Mrs. H. Brown
- Solo.....Miss Louise Newton
- Mixed Quartette
- Chorus.....Choir
- Address.....Pastor

**Watch This Spaae
Next Week
For Program of
Old Boys and Girls
Home-Coming
August 5-6, 1914**

For Cyclone Insurance see Fred Howlett, Gregory, agent for the Michigan State Mutual of Lapeer. adv.

The Ladies of the Cong'l. society will have a bake day sale Friday afternoon of this week, at the Powell meat market. Come early and avoid the rush. adv.

Anyone desiring to take a journey on this division of the Grand Trunk would do well to consult the time table in this paper, as the trains have changed time.

Trapping a Coyote.

The coyote is one of the stillest and hardest of all fur bearing animals to trap. He delights in digging up traps, springing them, eating the bait and otherwise disturbing the set without getting caught. His sense of smell is very acute. The best way to trap him is to build a bonfire over the set after the traps have been properly placed. Throw into the embers some bacon rinds, chicken bones or, better yet, bones of sage hen or grouse. The coyote habitually searches about campfires for stray bits of meat and is therefore less wary. The fire obliterates the traces of the set, eliminates the tracks and smell of a human being, and the odor of the burned meat will attract him from a long distance. He is more likely to walk into the trap thus disguised with the remnants of a campfire than any other unless you have a carcass literally surrounded with traps with a severe winter on and no other carcasses within miles.—W. F. Wilcox in Farm and Fireside.

Meeting Mrs. Spider.

In "Insect Biographies With Pen and Camera" the author pictures the plight of the unlucky fly who has entered Mrs. Spider's parlor. It is struggling to escape from the unexpected net which in some mysterious manner has suddenly enveloped it when a creature of terrible aspect hastily rushes out upon it. Eight bead-like eyes glare wildly upon the terrified fly. A large, hairy and bristly finger-like palpus on each side of this appalling face waves and flourishes with angry menace in the air, apparently quivering with malignant glee. Then one of those combed and clawed feet is stretched toward the hapless prisoner, and the threads that hold the fly are suddenly tightened up as the monster pulls them together. Then the spinnerets eject a shower of silken strands over the fly, and it is spun round and round on the threads that hold it until at last it is securely enveloped, still alive, in silken bonds.

Grand Trunk Time Table

For the convenience of our readers

Trains East	Trains West
No. 46—8:32 a. m.	No. 45—10:33 a. m.
No. 43—4:59 p. m.	No. 47—7:20 p. m.

Now is the Time to Paint

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\$1.50 per gallon

Drop in my shop and see the different color schemes and get an idea how your house will look painted different ways. If you use my paint you will be satisfied. Come and let me figure with you.

I HAVE PAINTED HOUSES FOR THE FOLLOWING:

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Mrs. M. Bowers	Mrs. E. Moran	Mrs. A. Potterton
S. Grimes	F. G. Jackson	H. A. Fick
E. W. Kennedy	Irvin Kennedy	A. Vedder
J. VanHorn	J. J. McIntyre	Fred Teeple
Wm. Fisk	W. H. Harris	Marion Reason
High School Bldg.	Wm. Blades	J. A. Treadway
Wm. Dunning	B. Lavey	Jas. Roche

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Our Millinery stock is pretty low, but the stock is no lower than the price, for we prefer to sell them for less than they are worth, rather than carry them over.

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