

Pinckney Dispatch.

Vol. XXXII

Pinckney, Livingston County, Michigan, Thursday, December 31, 1914

No. 1

Anderson

Mrs. E. A. Sprout spent Monday in Stockbridge.

Chas. Frost and family spent several days last week at the home of Mr. Schackleton near Howell.

Dan Driver of Lansing visited his sister Catherine a couple of days last week.

Henry Evers and family were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. John Wylie Christmas.

Eileen McClear of Cadillac and Faye of Adrian are spending the Christmas vacation with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. T. McClear.

W. H. S. Caakey is recovering from his recent illness.

Joseph Greiner of Ontario is home for the holidays.

Catherine Driver visited at C. Brogan's the first of the week.

Art LaRowe and family and Orlo Hanes and family ate Xmas dinner at the home of F. Hanes.

Mrs. Wm. Ledwidge and daughters spent Monday in Howell.

Earl MacLaughlin and wife of Crosswell are visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Frost.

Roy Miller is testing a cow for M. J. Roche.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Wilson and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Bullis spent Christmas in Lansing at the home of Arthur Montague.

R. M. Ledwidge and wife visited at C. Brogan's Friday.

Mrs. L. E. Howlett of Howell visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Wilson Thursday.

Wm. Keelan has rented Lawrence Spears house.

Mrs. E. T. McClear and daughter Eileen visited at the home of M. Monka Monday.

Gregory

George Cone died Saturday morning after a long and lingering illness. Funeral services were held at the church Tuesday.

Mrs. Douglass and daughter of Ionia spent last week with Mrs. N. Ballis.

Mrs. E. A. Kuhn and daughter Genevieve were Jackson visitors one day last week.

They say wedding bells will be heard this week.

All members of the Howlett family from far and near met in Gregory at the home of Henry Howlett and enjoyed their Xmas dinner together.

Mrs. V. Young is on the sick list.

An oyster supper, including a special program consisting of a black face farce act by Mr. and Mrs. Vet Ballis, a song in Scotch dialect, double barrel mystery—a hindoo disappearing act by the master magician, L. N. McClear, and many other musical numbers will be given at the Gregory Maccahee hall Friday evening, January 1st, 1915. Bill including supper, 25c. Everyone invited.

Your Cold Is Dangerous. Break It Up—Now

A cold is readily catching. A run-down system is susceptible to germs. You owe it to yourself and to others of your household to fight the germs at once. Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey is fine for Colds and Coughs. It loosens the mucous, stops the cough and soothes the lungs. It's guaranteed. Only 25c. at your Druggist.

West Marion

Frank Plummer and L. Hodge spent Christmas with relatives at Pinckney.

The New Year's dinner will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Vines, January 1, 1915. Everyone invited.

P. H. Smith and family visited at the home of Geo. Baker Sunday.

The school closed here last Thursday for the holiday vacation with a Christmas tree and appropriate program.

John Chalker and family spent Christmas at the home of Henry Plummer.

Nellie and Marian Smith are visiting their aunt, Mrs. Will Bland.

The Live Wire Sunday school class gave their teacher, Ray Jewell, a pleasant surprise last Wednesday evening. They left him a bible as a token of their esteem.

The officers and teachers of the Sunday school were all re-elected for the coming year.

The Pingree Hunters gave their first oyster supper Saturday night at the home of Will Horwood.

North Hamburg

Nash brothers and Mrs. Orville Nash and daughter and Clyde Hinkle and family spent Xmas with Howell friends.

David Bennett and family of Putnam, E. W. Rounsifer and wife and C. M. Bennett ate Xmas dinner with Ralph Bennett and wife.

The Christmas Cantata at the church was highly appreciated by a full house while the tree and Santa was enjoyed by the little folks.

Annual Meeting

The annual meeting of the Livingston County Mutual Fire Insurance Company, for the election of officers and for the transaction of such other business as may legally come before it, will be held at the Court House in the village of Howell, in said county, on Tuesday the 5th day of January, A. D., 1915, at one o'clock p. m.

Dated, Howell, Mich., December 16, 1914.

W. J. Larkin, Sec'y.

Prompt Action Will Stop Your Cough

When you first catch a cold (often indicated by a sneeze or cough), break it up at once. The idea that "It does not matter" often leads to serious complications. The remedy which immediately and easily penetrates the lining of the throat is the kind demanded. Dr. King's New Discovery soothes the irritation, loosens the phlegm. You feel better at once. "It seemed to reach the very spot of my Cough" is one of many honest testimonials. 50c. at your Druggist.

Unadilla Tax Notice

I will be at the following places for the collection of taxes for Unadilla township: Bank of Gregory every Tuesday and Friday from December 15 to January 15; Plainfield, Thursday afternoon, December 17 and Thursday afternoon, January 7; Unadilla, Wednesday, December 23 and Wednesday, January 13.

F. A. Howlett, Treasurer

Mrs. Anna Wilson is spending this week with her aunts, Eleanor and Ethel Clark.



CONFIDENCE of our patrons has made our business grow. They have learned that we never use drugs that have grown weak or impure with age. Fresh, pure medicines are the kind we use. We VERIFY every prescription we fill.

We give you what you ASK for

C. G. MEYER

Pinckney, Mich.

Phone 55r3

Start the New Year Right by Having Your Feet Right

Something New!

Something Different

THE NEW WAY OF REMOVING A CORN. By softening and absorbing, but never eating. No acid of any kind. Absolutely harmless and non-poisonous.

It's the Barefoot Way

It never makes the foot sore. It completes the job.

Simeoke's Humane Corn Remedy

Sold here on a positive guarantee

Price 25 cents

THE Nival Quality Drug STORE

TO OUR PATRONS

In order that we may continue a credit business we must insist on an immediate settlement of all accounts at once.

We wish at this time to thank all who have settled their accounts and also solicit your patronage in the future.

Wishing all a prosperous year, we remain,

Yours respectfully,

MONKS BROTHERS

Phone 38

Goods Delivered

Saturday, January 2nd, 1915

Go To Murphy & Jackson's

CASH STORE

For Bargains in Shoes, Bed Blankets, House Dresses, Underwear and Tennis Flannel

OUR GROCERY SPECIALS

Table Talk Coffee	22c	25c Jar Dried Beef	22c
Best Raisins	10c	6 pkgs. Corn Flakes	25c
Prunes	10c	Silver Gloss Starch	8c
Canned Peas	8c	20c pkg. Tea	15c

Get Our Low Prices on H. & E. Sugar

CHIEF EVENTS OF YEAR JUST ENDED

Record of Twelve Months Will Be Momentous to Future Generations.

DETAILS OF WAR IN EUROPE

Clash There Has Overshadowed Other Events—Disasters Both on Land and Sea Have Been Many—Minor Incidents Placed on Record.

This has proved one of the great years of history, for it has seen the outbreak of the long-dreaded World War. School children a thousand years from now will remember 1914 as they do 1492 and 1776.

JANUARY.

Jan. 1.—John Lind arrives in Vera Cruz to observe Mexican chaos for President Wilson. Jan. 2.—Two thousand Mexican refugees from battle of Ojinaga flee into the United States.

FEBRUARY.

Feb. 4.—Castillo, Mexican bandit, wrecks passenger train in burning tunnel near Madera; 17 Americans and 69 Mexicans perish. Feb. 10.—Earthquake through New York state.

MARCH.

March 12.—Geo. Westinghouse, inventor of the airbrake, dies. March 16.—Gaston Calmette, editor of the Figaro, shot dead by Mme. Caillaux, wife of French minister of finance.

APRIL.

April 1.—House of Representatives repeals the Panama canal tolls bill. April 2.—One hundred and seventy killed when storm overtakes Newfoundland sealers on the ice.

MAY.

May 3.—Several hundred die in earthquake near Mt. Aetna, Sicily. May 11.—Half million pay tribute to Vera Cruz dead in New York. May 13.—First commercial cargo goes through Panama canal.

JUNE.

June 11.—Senate has to repeal Panama canal toll bill; 50 to 35. June 25.—H. B. Claffin Co. and allied concerns throughout the United States fail.

JULY.

July 1.—General Huerta resigns as president of Mexico to Francisco Carbajal. July 14.—General Huerta resigns and leaves Mexico City for Europe.

AUGUST.

Aug. 1.—Germany declares war on Russia; French cabinet orders general mobilization. Aug. 4.—German forces enter Luxembourg; Germany addresses ultimatum to Belgium demanding free passage for her troops.

Aug. 4.—England sends ultimatum to Berlin, demanding unqualified observance of Belgian neutrality; Germany rejects ultimatum; German troops begin attack on Liege; President Wilson issues proclamation of neutrality.

Aug. 5.—England announces existence of state of war with Germany; President Wilson tenders his good offices to the warring nations.

Aug. 6.—Austria declares war on Russia. Aug. 7.—Germans enter Liege; French invade southern Alsace.

Aug. 8.—Italy reaffirms neutrality; French occupy Muehlhausen.

Aug. 10.—France proclaims a state of war with Austria.

Aug. 13.—England declares war on Austria.

Aug. 13.—President Carbajal leaves Mexico City.

Aug. 15.—Austrians enter Serbia; Japan sends ultimatum to Germany.

Aug. 17.—British expeditionary force completes its landing in France; Belgian capital removed from Brussels; beginning of a five days' battle in Lorraine, ending in repulse of French across frontier, with heavy loss; beginning of five days' battle between Serbians and Austrians on the Jadar, ending in Austrian rout.

Aug. 20.—Germans enter Brussels; Belgian army retreats on Antwerp.

Aug. 23.—Germans begin attack on Mons; Austria announces victory over Russians at Kraank.

Aug. 24.—Germans enter Namur; British begin retreat from Mons; Zeppelin drops bombs into Antwerp.

Aug. 25.—Austria declares war on Japan; Muehlhausen evacuated by the French.

Aug. 26.—Non-partisan French cabinet organized; Germans take Longwy.

Aug. 26.—British fleet sinks five German warships off Heligoland.

Aug. 27.—Louvain burned by Germans; Japanese blockade Tsing Tao.

Aug. 28.—Germans capture LaFere; Russians defeated in three days' battle near Tannenber.

Aug. 30.—Germans occupy Amiens.

SEPTEMBER.

Sept. 1.—St. Petersburg to be known henceforth as Petrograd by Imperial decree.

Sept. 2.—Germans advance penetrates to Creil, about 30 miles from Paris and swings eastward; French center between Verdun and Reims driven back; seat of French government removed to Bordeaux.

Sept. 3.—Russians occupy Lemberg.

Sept. 5.—Battle begins south of the Marne and east of Paris in which the German right wing is pushed back, followed by a general retreat.

Sept. 7.—Maubeuge taken by the Germans.

Sept. 10.—The Kaiser protests to President Wilson against use of dum-dum bullets and civilian excesses by the allies.

Sept. 12.—German retreat halts on the Aisne.

Sept. 16.—Belgian commission protests to President Wilson against German atrocities.

Sept. 17.—Austrian armies effect junction and hold line of San River against Russians.

Sept. 20.—Germans bombard Reims and injure the famous cathedral.

Sept. 22.—German submarine sinks British cruisers Aboukir, Cressy and Hogue in the North sea; Russians capture Jaroslavl and invest Przemysl.

Sept. 26.—British troops from India land at Marseilles.

Sept. 28.—Germans begin siege of Antwerp; Russian patrols penetrate Carpathian passes into Hungary.

Sept. 29.—Germans deliver fierce attacks around Noyon; French press forward from Toul and Verdun.

Sept. 30.—German warships bombard Japanese position before Kiauchau.

OCTOBER.

Oct. 1.—Heavy fighting near Arras begins.

Oct. 2.—End of week's battle at Augustowo in which the Germans are defeated and forced out of Russian territory.

Oct. 3-5.—Russians occupy towns in Hungary.

Oct. 6.—German attacks of Lassigny repulsed; Belgian government removed from Antwerp to Ostend.

Oct. 7.—Bombardment of Antwerp begins; British submarine sinks German destroyer; Japanese seize Caroline islands.

Oct. 8.—Zeppelins bombard Antwerp.

Oct. 9.—Antwerp occupied by the Germans.

Oct. 10.—French win cavalry engagement around Hazebrouck.

Oct. 11.—German advance in Poland approaches the Vistula and threatens Warsaw; Austrian counter-offensive in Galicia.

Oct. 12.—A Boer commander in the Cape province mutinies and martial law is declared throughout the South African Union.

Oct. 13.—Belgian government transferred from Ostend to Havre.

Oct. 14.—Allies occupy Ypres; battle begins on the Vistula.

Nov. 6.—Tsing Tao surrenders to the Japanese.

Nov. 7.—German light cruiser Geler interned in Honolulu; Austrians report advance in Serbia; Russians reach Pleschen in Silesia and enter East Prussia.

Nov. 8.—Carranza flees from Mexico City.

Nov. 10.—The Emden defeated and forced ashore at North Keeling island in Bay of Bengal, by Australian cruiser Sydney.

Nov. 11.—Germans capture Dixmude; German submarine sinks British gunboat Niger off Deal.

Nov. 12.—Russians occupy Johannsburg in East Prussia; Russians defeated at Vitolavsk.

Nov. 13.—Fighting renewed at Nieupoort.

Nov. 15.—Russians defeated at Lipno and Kutno; battle in Flanders attains climax with charge of the Prussian Guard against Ypres; battle in Flanders attains climax with charge of the Prussian Guard against Ypres.

Nov. 16.—The Sheikh-ul-Islam at Constantinople proclaims a Holy War against the allies; British house of commons votes a war loan of 225,000 pounds.

Nov. 17.—Berlin announces Austrian victory over Serbians at Valjevo.

Nov. 18.—French capture Tracy-le-Val; Naval battle in Black sea, in which Turks and Russians both claim victory.

Nov. 19.—House of commons votes a new army of 1,000,000 men; more than 1,000,000 men already under arms, exclusive of territorials; Germans pierce Russian center south of Lodz.

Nov. 22.—Russians surround two German corps south of Lodz.

Nov. 26.—British battleship Bulwark destroyed by explosion in the Medway river; Germans break through Russian circle near Lodz.

Nov. 28.—American army evacuates Vera Cruz.

Nov. 29.—Russians fall in assault on Darkehmen in East Prussia.

Nov. 30.—Artillery fighting renewed along the Yser.

DECEMBER.

Dec. 1.—German Reichstag votes new credit of five billion marks; Russians occupy Plotzk on the Vistula; King George visits the army in Flanders; French capture Chateau de Vermelles.

Dec. 2.—Austrians take Belgrade by storm; Germany claims 80,000 Russian prisoners since November 11; General De Wet captured.

Dec. 3.—London war office announces landing of Australians and New Zealanders in Egypt; Italian premier in parliament finds no reasons for a change of policy; Serbians turn on Austrians in three days' battle which ends in a notable Servian victory.

Dec. 6.—Germans occupy Lodz.

Dec. 7.—French attack to the north of Nancy repulsed.

Dec. 8.—The German squadron under Rear Admiral Von Spee is attacked in the South Atlantic off the Falkland Islands by a British fleet under Admiral Sturdee, and the cruisers Scharnhorst, Gneisenau, Leipzig and Nuernberg are sunk; British occupy Bassorah, in Asia Minor.

Dec. 10.—Unofficial reports speak of a German submarine attack on Dover.

Dec. 11.—Russians claim to have beaten back three German attacks on Warsaw.

Dec. 12.—Berlin announces the Russians lost 150,000 men at Lodz; French state left bank of the Yser is free of Germans; Colonel Goethals asks two destroyers to protect the neutrality of the Canal Zone.

Dec. 13.—French bombard Metz forts.

Dec. 14.—The Serbians, having cut an Austrian Army to pieces, reoccupy Belgrade.

Dec. 14.—British announce the submarine B-11 dived under five rows of mines and sank the Turkish battleship Mesoudieh.

Dec. 15.—Three thousand U. S. troops ordered to Mexican border at Waco, where wander bullets killed and wounded fifty-two persons on the American side. General attack by the allies in Flanders and France.

Dec. 16.—Seven German cruisers shell Hartlepool, Scarborough and Whitby in England; at least ninety-five killed and one hundred wounded.

Master of Memory.

It was Whistler's habit to memorize an effect in nature, and Mr. T. R. Way, in his recent "Memories," gives an example of his cleverness at it.

I shall never forget a lesson he gave me one evening. We had left the studio when it was quite dusk and were walking along the road by the gardens of the Chelsea hospital, when he pointed to a group of buildings in the distance, an old public house at the corner of the road, with windows and shops showing golden lights through the gathering mists of twilight.

"Look!" he said. As he did not seem to have anything to sketch or make notes on, I took out notebook and offered it to him.

"No, no; be quiet!" he said; and after a long pause he turned and walked back a few yards; then, with his back to the scene, he said:

"Now, see if I have learned it," and then he gave a description of the scene, perfect in every detail of arrangement and color, as he might have repeated a poem he had learned by heart.

Then we went on, and soon there came another picture that appealed to me even more than the former. I tried to call his attention to it, but he would not look at it.

"No, no," he said; "one thing at a time."

In a few days I was at the studio again, and there on the easel was the picture—"Youth's Companion."

Chauvinism.

A chauvinist is one who is absurdly jealous of his country's honor or puffed up with an exaggerated sense of national glory. The words "chauvinist" and "chauvinism" are taken from the name of Nicolas Chauvin, a soldier of Napoleon, who was so notorious for his exaggerated and demonstrative devotion to the imperial cause that he was caricatured on the stage, and his name came to stand for all people who work mischief by their unreasoning, irascible and vainglorious patriotism.

NOVEMBER.

Nov. 1.—A squadron of five German cruisers, including the Gneisenau and Scharnhorst, defeated a British squadron off Coronel, on the coast of Chile; Turks bombard Sebastopol.

Nov. 2.—German squadron makes a raid to British coast near Yarmouth.

Nov. 3.—Republican landfalls in United States elections.

Nov. 4.—German cruiser York strikes mine in Jade Bay and sinks; heavy fighting around Ypres.

Nov. 5.—England and France declare war on Turkey; Dardanelles forts bombarded; Russians reoccupy Jaroslavl.

DAINTY BOUDOIR WEAR

NEGLIGEEES ARE ALMOST BEWITCHINGLY BEAUTIFUL.

Illustration Shows One of the Prettiest of the Modes—Great Variety of Colors May Be Selected for Its Creation.

"Good enough to eat," has long qualified as a verbal seal of approval on those things that particularly call forth one's admiration, and in connection with the new negligees the term certainly seems suitable.

Just the mere term "negligee" does not seem half expressive enough for the delicious clouds of lace and billows of chiffon that make up new and bewitching room gowns! For instance, the dainty one here shown. We can almost offer a guaranty that anyone



The Eye is Pleased by the New Negligees.

can look pretty in it and the quaintly pretty boudoir cap.

A white crepe de chine petticoat slip is the foundation, writes Lillian E. Young in the Washington Star. It may have an embroidered border or be finished with flounce of lace or self-material. The top is plain with the petticoat gathered to it at an empire waist line.

A simple kimono-sleeved bodice makes the top of the coat to which the full skirt is gathered with a wide beading and a high-waisted encircling line of roses. The front edges slope downward and away from the waist, and are cut in large scallops bound with taffeta. The neck of the bodice and the sleeves are edged with white fur.

Use azure blue, shell pink, maize yellow, orchid or white chiffon for this model, with little pink roses at the waist and white rabbit or marabou about the neck and sleeves. Keep the under slip white.

The cap is a new one. It consists of two ruffles of net or chiffon caught through the center to the head size with a band of ribbon and trimmed at either side with tiny roses. These ruffles, of course, encircle a plain, close-fitting cap crown.

Such a design should make a special appeal to you happy ones who wear a solitaire on the fourth finger of your left hand.

TO PLEASE THE SMALL GIRL

Designers Have Created for Her Some of the Most Adorable Hats and Bonnets.

The small girl's hat of this present year might have been painted by Sir Joshua Reynolds or Greuze. Velvets and furs, plumes and flowers—all lay their tribute at the shrine of this young person of from four to eight.

Plumes are particularly in evidence this year, and there are most adorable bonnets of silk and velvet and fur, with a scoop brim that is underneath all soft shirred silk of either white or some delicate color and is on top one or two long plumes brought softly about to streamers of ribbon in the back. Here, for the heroine of four, is one with a crown of brocaded velvet—a rather large, puffy crown—and a softly bent brim, followed picturesque by two light-blue ostrich feathers with uncurled flanges. To paint the Lily, there is a rosebud or two tucked in between the feathers. Peacock velvet makes two of the

very prettiest hats noted for her "going on six." Both of these are the dear little mushroom shapes which we know, and both are combined with other materials in a way to make every mother's heart melt. In the first one there is a band of moleskin brought about the crown and punctuated with rosebuds that fall carelessly and at irregular intervals over the brim. Another sets twixt a frill, gold net on the upper side and black on the lower, a garland of silken fruit.

A change from the mushroom is offered by this little imported, whose straight brim and gathered crown are of white silk with a Polret-like floral pattern of red and green. A return to the mushroom is, however, very grateful when we behold the next hat of brocaded velvet in that soft shade of blue that Watteau loved so well. This is encircled about the crown with a curling ostrich plume of white, accentuated by the little black tails of the ermine which are artfully placed against this snowy background.

TURBANS REMAIN IN FAVOR

Innumerable Smart Models to Select From, and Almost Equal Variety of Materials.

Turbans continue, if anything, more popular than ever. Russian effect., Scotch effects, various notched and cornered styles and very long, severe, boat-shaped models are smart. Large saffers are worn for knockabout, and huge, flaring Gainsboroughs are among the dressy models.

Fur-cloth is much used in the making of smart turbans, combined with dull, soft tinsel, panne velvet and satin, also frequently combined with felt. Tinsel ornaments and tinsel braids are used to bind brims and edge novel fancies. Bandings of various widths, edgings, cockades, bows, huge loops, tassels and rabbits' ears of fur are all used as trimmings.

Frequently a single flower is used in combination with fur. Metal roses are favored for this purpose. Some of the newest flowers have fur petals or fur centers. All sorts of tall trim fancies of peacock, ostrich, coque and burnt novelties are used for trimming small turbans. Beaded and spangled birds and ornaments continue to be popular.

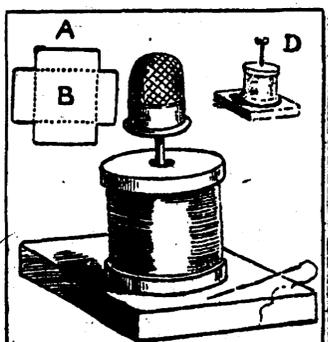
KEEP SMALL ARTICLES-HANDY

With This In Sewing Room, the Cotton and Thimble Need Never Be Misplaced.

Our sketch shows a handy little article that will prove very useful and that can be made in a few moments. The base is composed of a small square piece of wood, and the sketch clearly indicates the shape and size of it in proportion to the reel of cotton. This piece of wood is smoothly covered with thin silk, the material being turned-over at the edges and fastened on underneath with a strong adhesive.

Diagram A illustrates the shape in which the silk should be cut out and the space B enclosed in the dotted lines should correspond in size with the surface of the wood.

The reel of cotton is fastened in its place in the center, with a long thin brass-headed nail, and on this nail the reel will revolve freely while the cotton is being drawn off. Diagram D illustrates the holder in this stage,



and upon the top of the nail a thimble can be placed in the manner shown in the larger sketch and a needle may be run through the silk covering the surface of the wood. This is also indicated in the illustration.

A little holder of this nature, when not required for home use, would make a salable novelty to prepare for a bazaar.

Sashes and Belts.

Sashes and belts vary enormously, and are decidedly quaint. Some of the waistless gowns are rendered all the more waistless by extra drapery, which seems added on purpose to enlarge the figure. One of these shows a pretty draped wide saak of black faille introduced into the side seam of a stone-colored velvet suit braided with black, the saak tying in the center of the front. Another shows in the form of a gathered waistcoat between the fronts of a long coat, emerges at the side and immediately hangs down loose, not attempting to tie at all.

Dark Hollow

By Anna Katharine Green

Illustrations by C. D. Rhodes

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SYNOPSIS.

A curious crowd of neighbors invade the mysterious home of Judge Ostrander, county judge and eccentric recluse, following a veiled woman who has gained entrance through the gates of the high double barriers surrounding the place. The woman has disappeared but the judge is found in a cataleptic state. Bela, his servant, appears in a dying condition and prevents entrance to a secret door. Bela dies. The judge awakes. Miss Weeks explains to him what has occurred during his seizure.

CHAPTER II—Continued.

"Let me hear her description, your honor."

The judge, who had withdrawn into the shadow, considered for a moment, then said:

"I cannot describe her features, for she was heavily veiled; neither can I describe her figure except to say that she is tall and slender. But her dress I remember. She wore purple; not an old woman's purple, but a soft shade which did not take from her youth. The child did not seem to belong to her, though she held her tightly by the hand. In age it appeared to be about six—or that was the impression I received before—"

The sergeant, who had been watching the speaker very closely, leaned forward with a hasty, inquiring glance expressive of something like consternation. Was the judge falling again into unconsciousness?

No; for the eyes which had gone blank had turned his way again, and only a disconnected expression which fell from the judge's lips showed that his mind had been wandering.

"It's not the same but another one; that's all."

Inconsequent words, but the sergeant meant to remember them, for with their utterance a change passed over the judge, and his manner, which had been constrained and hurried during his attempted description, became at once more natural and therefore more courteous.

"Do you think you can find her with such insufficient data? A woman dressed in purple, leading a little child?"

"Judge, I not only feel sure that I can find her, but I think she is found already. Do you remember the old tavern on the Rushville road? I believe they call it an inn now, or some such fancy name."

The judge sat quiet, but the sergeant, who dared not peer too closely, noticed a sudden contraction in the fingers of the hand with which his host fingered a paper cutter lying on the table between them.

"The one where—"

"I respect your hesitation, judge. Yes, the one run by the man you sentenced—"

A gesture had stopped him. He waited respectfully for the judge's next words.

They came quickly and with stern and solemn emphasis.

"For a hideous and wholly unprovoked crime. Why do you mention it—and his tavern?"

"Because of something I have lately heard in its connection. You know that the old house has been all made over since that time and run as a place of resort for automobilists in search of light refreshments. The proprietor's name is Yardley. We have nothing against him; the place is highly respectable. But it harbors a boarder, a permanent one, I believe, who has occasioned no little comment. No one has ever seen her face; unless it is the landlord's wife. She has all her meals served in her room, and when she goes out she wears the purple dress and purple veil you've been talking about. Perhaps she's your visitor of today. Hadn't I better find out?"

"Has she a child? Is she a mother?"

"I haven't heard of any child, but Mrs. Yardley has seven."

The judge's hand withdrew from the table and for an instant the room was so quiet that you could hear some far-off clock ticking out the minutes. Then Judge Ostrander rose and in a peremptory tone said:

"Tomorrow. After you hear from me again. Make no move tonight. Let me feel that all your energies are devoted to securing my privacy."

The sergeant, who had sprung to his feet at the same instant as the judge, cast a last look about him, curiously burning in his heart and a sort of desperate desire to get all he could out of his present opportunity. For he felt absolutely sure that he would never be allowed to enter this room again.

But the arrangement of light was

such as to hold in shadow all but the central portion of the room. With a sigh the sergeant dropped his eyes from the walls he could barely distinguish and, following Judge Ostrander's lead, passed with him under the torn folds of the curtain and through the narrow vestibule whose door was made of iron, into the room where, in a stronger blaze of light than they had left, lay the body of the dead negro awaiting the last rites.

Would the judge pass this body, or turn away from it toward a door leading front? The sergeant had come in at the rear, but he greatly desired to go out front, as this would give him so much additional knowledge of the house. Unexpectedly to himself the judge's intentions were in the direction of his own wishes. He was led front; and, entering an old-fashioned hall dimly lighted, passed a staircase and two closed doors, both of which gave him the impression of having been shut upon a past it had pleased no one to revive in many years.

Beyond them was the great front door of colonial style and workmanship, a fine specimen once, but greatly disfigured now by the bolts and bars which had been added to it in satisfaction of the judge's ideas of security.

Many years had passed since Judge Ostrander had played the host; but he had not lost a sense of its obligations. It was for him to shoot the bolts and lift the bars; but he went about it so clumsily and with such evident aversion to the task that the sergeant instinctively sprang to help him.

"I shall miss Bela at every turn," remarked the judge, turning with a sad smile as he finally pulled the door open. This is an unaccustomed effort for me. Excuse my awkwardness."

Something in his attitude, something in the way he lifted his hand to push back a fallen lock from his forehead, impressed itself upon the sergeant's mind so vividly that he always remembered the judge as he appeared to him at that minute. Certainly there were but few men like him in the country, and none in his own town. Of a commanding personality by reason of his height, his features were of a cast to express his mental attributes and enforce attention, and the incongruity between his dominating figure and the apprehensions which he displayed in these multiplied and extraordinary arrangements for personal security was forcible enough to arouse any man's interest.

The sergeant was so occupied by the mystery of the man and the mystery of the house that they had passed the first gate (which the judge had unlocked without much difficulty) before he realized that there still remained something of interest for him to see and to talk about later.

The two dark openings on either side, raised questions which the most unimaginative mind would feel glad to hear explained. Ere the second gate swung open and he found himself again in the street he had built up more than one theory in explanation of this freak of parallel fences with the strip of gloom between.

He would have felt the suggestion of the spot still more deeply had it been given him to see the anxious and hesitating figure which, immediately upon his departure entered this dark maze, and with feeling hands and cautious step wound its way from corner to corner—now stopping abruptly to listen, now shrinking from some imaginary presence—a shadow among shadows—till it stood again between the gates from which it had started.

CHAPTER III.

Across the Bridge.

It was ten o'clock, not later, when the judge re-entered his front door. He was alone—absolutely alone, as he had never been since that night of long ago, when with the inner fence completed and the gates all locked, he turned to the great negro at his side and quietly said:

"We are alone with the world, Bela. Are you satisfied to share this solitude with me?" And Bela had replied: "Night and day, your honor. And when you are not here—when you are at court, to bear it alone."

And now this faithful friend was dead, and it was he who must bear it alone—alone! How could he face it! He sought for no answer, nor did he allow himself to dwell for one minute on the thought. There was something else he must do first—do this very night, if possible.

Taking down his hat from the rack, he turned and went out again, this

time carefully locking the door behind him. But he stopped to listen before lifting his hand to the second one.

A sound of steady breathing, accompanied by a few impatient movements, came from the other side. A man was posted there within a foot of the gate. Noiselessly the judge recoiled and made his way around to the other set of gates. Here all was quiet enough, and, sliding quickly out, he cast a hasty glance up and down the lane, and, seeing nothing more alarming than the back of a second officer lounging at the corner, pulled the gate quietly to and locked it.

He was well down the road toward the ravine before the officer turned.

The time has now come for giving you a clearer idea of this especial neighborhood. Judge Ostrander's house, situated at the juncture of an unimportant road with the main highway, had in its rear three small houses, two of them let and one still unrented. Farther on, but on the opposite side of the way, stood a very old dwelling, in which there lived and presumably worked a solitary woman, the sole and final survivor of a large family. Beyond was the ravine, cutting across the road and terminating it. This ravine merits some description.

It was a picturesque addition to the town through which it cut at the point of greatest activity. With the various bridges connecting the residence portion with the lower business streets we have nothing to do. But there was a nearer one, of which the demands of this story necessitate a clear presentation.

This bridge was called Long, and spanned the ravine and its shallow stream of water not a quarter of a mile below the short road or lane we have just seen Judge Ostrander enter. Between it and this lane, a narrow path ran amid the trees and bushes bordering the ravine. This path was seldom used, but when it was it acted as a short cut to a certain part of the town mostly given over to factories. Indeed the road of which this bridge formed a part was called Factory on this account. Starting from the main highway a half-mile or so below Ostrander lane, it ran diagonally back to the bridge, where it received a turn



Cast a Hasty Glance Up and Down the Lane.

which sent it south and east again toward the lower town. A high bluff rose at this point, which made the farther side of the ravine much more imposing than the one on the near side, where the slope was gradual.

This path, and even the bridge itself, were almost wholly unlighted. They were seldom used at night—seldom used at any time. But it was by this route the judge elected to go into town; not for the pleasure of the walk, as was very apparent from the extreme depression of his manner, but from some inward necessity which drove him on, against his wishes, possibly against his secret misgivings.

He had met no one in his short walk down the lane, but for all that he paused before entering the path just mentioned, to glance back and see if he were being watched or followed. When satisfied that he was not he looked up from the solitary waste where he stood, to the cheerless heavens and sighed; then forward into the mass of impenetrable shadow that he must yet traverse and shuddered as many another had shuddered ere beginning this walk. For it was near the end of this path, in full sight of the bridge he must cross, that his friend, Algernon Etheridge, had been set upon and murdered so many years before; and the shadow of this ancient crime will linger over the spot.

Determined not to stop or to cast one faltering look to right or left, he hurried on with his eyes fixed upon

the ground and every nerve braced to resist the influence of the place and its undying memories. But with the striking of his foot against the boards of the bridge nature was too much for him, and his resolve vanished. Instead of hastening on he stopped, and, having stopped, paused long enough to take in all the features of the scene and any changes which time might have wrought. He even forced his shrinking eyes to turn and gaze upon the exact spot where his beloved Algernon had been found, with his sightless eyes turned to the sky.

This latter place, singular in that it lay open to the opposite bank without the mask of bush or tree to hide it, was in immediate proximity to the end of the bridge he had attempted to cross. It bore the name of Dark Hollow, and hollow and dark it looked in the universal gloom. But the power of its associations was upon him, and before he knew it he was retracing his steps as though drawn by a magnetism he could not resist, till he stood within this hollow and possibly on the very foot of ground from the mere memory of which he had recoiled for years.

A moment of contemplation—a sigh, such as only escapes the burning heart in moments of extreme grief or desolation—and he tore his eyes from the ground to raise them slowly but with deep meaning, to something which rose from the brow of the hill in stark and curious outline not explainable in itself, but clear enough to one who had seen its shape by daylight. Judge Ostrander had thus seen it many times in the past, and knew just where to look for the one remaining chimney and solitary gable of a house struck many years before by lightning and left a grinning shell to mock the eye of all who walked this path or crossed this bridge.

Black amid blackness, with just the contrast of its straight lines to the curve of natural objects about it, it commanded the bluff, summoning up memories of an evil race cut short in a moment by an outraged Providence, and Judge Ostrander, marking it, found himself muttering aloud as he dragged himself slowly away: "Why should Time, so destructive elsewhere, leave one stone upon another of this accursed ruin?"

When he had reached the middle of the bridge he stopped short to look back at Dark Hollow and utter in a smothered groan, which would not be repressed, a name which by all the rights of the spot should have been Algernon's, but was not.

The utterance of this name seemed to startle him, for, with a shuddering look around, he hastily traversed the rest of the bridge and took the turn about the hill to where Factory road branched off toward the town. Here he stopped again and for the first time revealed the true nature of his destination. For when he moved on again it was to take the road along the bluff, and not the one leading directly into town.

This meant a speedy passing by the lightning-struck house. He knew, of course, and evidently shrank from the ordeal, for once up the hill and on the level stretch above, he resolutely forbore to cast a glance at its dilapidated fence and decayed gate posts. Had he not done this—had his eyes followed the long line of the path leading from these toppling posts to the face of the ruin, he would have been witness to a strange sight. For gleaming through the demolished heart of it—between the chimney on the one side and the broken line of the gable on the other—could be seen the half-circle of the moon suddenly released from the clouds which had hitherto enshrouded it. A weird sight, to be seen only when all conditions favored. It was to be seen here tonight; but the judge's eye was bent another way, and he passed on, unnoting.

The ground was high along this bluff; almost fifty feet above the level of the city upon which he had just turned his back. Of stony formation and much exposed to the elements, it had been considered an undesirable site by builders, and not a house was to be seen between the broken shell of the one he had just left, and the long, low, brilliantly illuminated structure ahead, for which he was evidently making.

The pant of a dozen motors, the shouting of various farewells and then the sudden rushing forth of a long line of automobiles proclaimed that the fête of the day was about over and that peace and order would soon prevail again in Claymore Inn.

Without waiting for the final one to pass, the judge alid around to the rear and peered in at the kitchen door.

Three women were at work in this busiest of scenes, and the three women's heads came simultaneously together. There was reason for their whispers. His figure, his head, his face were all unusual, and at that moment highly expressive, and coming as he did out of the darkness, his presence had an uncanny effect upon their simple minds. They had been laughing before; they ceased to laugh now. Why?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

TO TILL UNOCCUPIED CANADIAN LANDS

THE CANADIAN GOVERNMENT ASKING FOR INCREASED ACREAGE IN GRAIN, TO MEET EUROPEAN DEMAND.

There are a number of holders of land in Western Canada, living in the United States, to whom the Canadian Government will shortly make an appeal to place the unoccupied areas they are holding under cultivation. The lands are highly productive, but in a state of idleness they are not giving any revenue beyond the unearned increment and are not of the benefit to Canada that these lands could easily be made. It is pointed out that the demand for grains for years to come will cause good prices for all that can be produced. Not only will the price of grains be affected, but also will that of cattle, hogs and horses, in fact everything that can be grown on the farms. When placed under proper cultivation, not the kind that is often resorted to, which lessens yield and land values, many farms will pay for themselves in two or three years. Careful and intensive work is required, and if this is given in the way it is given to the high-priced lands of older settled countries, surprising results will follow.

There are those who are paying rent, who should not be doing so. They would do better to purchase lands in Western Canada at the present low price at which they are being offered by land companies or private individuals. These have been held for the high prices that many would have realized, but for the war and the financial stringency. Now is the time to buy; or if it is preferred advantage might be taken of the offer of 160 acres of land free that is made by the Dominion Government. The man who owns his farm has a life of independence. Then again there are those who are renting who might wish to continue as renters. They have some means as well as sufficient outfit to begin in a new country where all the advantages are favorable. Many of the owners of unoccupied lands would be willing to lease them on reasonable terms. Then again, attention is drawn to the fact that Western Canada numbers amongst its most successful farmers, artisans, business men, lawyers, doctors and many other professions. Farming today is a profession. It is no longer accompanied by the drudgery that we were acquainted with a generation ago. The fact that a man is not following a farming life today, does not preclude him from going on a Western Canada farm tomorrow, and making a success of it. If he is not in possession of Western Canada land that he can convert into a farm he should secure some, make it a farm by equipping it and working it himself. The man who has been holding his Western Canada land waiting for the profit he naturally expected has been justified in doing so. Its agricultural possibilities are certain and sure. If he has not realized immediately by making a sale, he should not worry. But to let it lie idle is not good business. By getting it placed under cultivation a greater profit will come to him. Have it cultivated by working it himself, or get some good representative to do it. Set about getting a purchaser, a renter or some one to operate on shares.

The department of the Dominion Government having charge of the Immigration, through Mr. W. D. Scott, Superintendent at Ottawa, Canada, is directing the attention of non-resident owners of Western Canada lands to the fact that money will be made out of farming these lands. The agents of the Department, located at different points in the States, are rendering assistance to this end.—Advertisement.

Wasted Time.

Little Bobbie's father was a doctor and Bobbie liked nothing better than to take his father's case in one hand, his overcoat in the other, and go down the street for a block or two to some imaginary patient. One winter's day, when he started out he forgot to close the door.

"Bobby," called mother's voice sweetly, "please close the door." But Bobby was in a hurry and went on.

"Robert," came father's stern voice, "close that door."

Bobby returned and closed the door. Some time later he came in quietly, put up the case and overcoat and started upstairs.

"Bobby," said the mother, ingratiatingly, "how's your patient?"

"Dead," was the laconic answer. "Gone dead while I was shutting that old door."

Usually the so-called dignity a man attempts to stand on is nothing but a bluff.

Pinckney Dispatch

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

R. W. CAVERLY, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

Subscription, \$1. Per Year in Advance

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

PEOPLE YOU KNOW

Furs at 25 per cent discount at Dancer's now. Adv.

Chas. Manska and wife spent the past week with relatives at Armada.

John Lynch of Ann Arbor spent Saturday with friends and relatives here.

Mr. Jas. Green and wife of Lansing spent the week end with relatives here.

Mrs. R. Kisby of Hamburg spent Christmas with Pinckney relatives.

Guy Teepie and family of Jackson spent the week end with friends and relatives here.

Mrs. Edward Vail of Homer is spending a few days at the home of her sister, Jessie Green.

Claud Buxton of Ypsilanti spent last Wednesday at the home of his sister, Mrs. Arthur Vedder.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Harris of Cripple Creek, Col., are spending the holidays at the home of Jas. Harris.

Miss Laura Lavey of Whiting, Ind., is spending her holiday vacation at the home of her parents here.

Claude Danforth and wife of Flint spent the week end at the home of her mother, Mrs. M. Moran.

Paul Curlett of Crosswell spent the week end as the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Will Curlett.

Ernest and Francis Carr and families of Detroit spent the week end at the home of W. A. and Roger Carr.

It will not be possible any more to keep secret the price paid for real estate by writing in the deed: "The sum of \$1 and other valuable considerations." for under the new national deficiency tax law assessing land transfers, a levy of \$1 is to be paid on each \$1,000 of the actual price, and a stamp for that sum must be affixed to the deed before it is recorded. The person giving the deed must cancel it by writing across it his initials and the date, under a penalty of six months imprisonment.

News as defined in the great daily is the unusual event, the startling occurrence, the description of affairs that interest a great many people and of which they might never learn except through the columns of that paper. But news as defined in the village weekly is for the most part the ordinary event that everybody in town knows as well as the editor. His subscribers like to read about themselves and their neighbors. The editor's success depends upon writing what the people already know better than they can tell themselves.—E.

Geo. Sigler spent the first of the week in Detroit.

E. J. Briggs and family of Howell spent last Friday with relatives here.

Dr. Martin Clinton of Detroit spent a few days last week with his parents here.

Miss Mable Brown of Ann Arbor spent Christmas with her mother here.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Merrill of Webster spent Christmas with her mother, Mrs. N. Vaughn.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Knapp of Detroit are spending the holidays at the home of Geo. Teepie.

John Rane and family of Whitmore Lake were Christmas guests at the home of Floyd Reason.

Mrs. Agnes Harris and son Harry are spending a few days with relatives in Grand Rapids.

Miss Bernice Boylan of Chilson is spending a few days at the home of Mrs. Arvilla Placeway.

Matt Brady and family of Howell spent a few days last week with Pinckney friends and relatives.

Harry Warner and wife of Jackson spent Christmas at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Teepie.

Casimer and Louis Clinton of Detroit are spending a few days at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Clinton.

Rex Bead of New York City and Fred Bead of Detroit were Christmas guests at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Read.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. VanKeuren of Lansing are spending their holiday vacation at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Teepie.

Wm. H. Mullholland and wife of Ypsilanti and Miss Myrtle Mullholland of Ann Arbor spent Christmas at the home of J. R. Martin.

The Putnam and Hamburg farmers club will meet at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Mort Twitchel, Saturday January 2, for dinner. As this will be the election of officers for the coming year, a full attendance is hoped for. Waiters, Mrs. K. Kice, Mrs. S. E. VanHorn and Mrs. W. Heudee.

Mr. and Mrs. Mervin Nile and little son Maynard of Jackson, John White and family of Howell, George Leavey of Stockbridge and Howard Murray of Pontiac were the guests at the home of Pat Leavey where they enjoyed a bountiful dinner and entertained Santa Claus at the Christmas tree they prepared for Maynard. All exchanged many pretty gifts.

Day before yesterday a perfectly nice lady called us up and with tears in her voice reproved us for not mentioning that she had had a friend visiting her last week. We told her that she had not let us know anything about it and that therefore, we did not know that she had a visitor. Then she said, "Well, you should have known. I thought you were running a newspaper." Wouldn't that rattle your slats? Some people think that an editor ought to be a cross between Argus and Ann Eva Fay. They seem to think that our five senses are augmented by a sixth that lets us know everything that happens, even if we see, hear, feel, taste or smell it not. Dear lady, editors are only human or at least, almost human. If you have a friend visiting you, if you are going away, or have returned from a visit out of town, if Johnnie falls and breaks his arm, if your husband chaps his toe instead of a stick of wood, if anything happens that makes you glad, or sad, happy or mad, call us up. Tell us about it. That's the way to get it in the paper.

John Dinkel transacted business in Howell last Friday.

Geo. Reason spent last Friday and Saturday in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Dolan were Pontiac visitors last Friday.

Will Hoff of Detroit spent the week end with relatives here.

A good coal stove to trade for wood. Inquire of C. Sykes.

N. P. Mortenson was in Pontiac on business a part of last week.

Roy Moran of the U. of M. is home for the holiday vacation.

Miss Fannie Swarhout of Flint is home for the holiday vacation.

Mrs. Alice Hoff is spending a few days with Lansing relatives.

Dr. W. T. Wright spent the week end with relatives in Ann Arbor.

S. H. Carr is making preparations for harvesting next years supply of ice.

Alex McIntyre and wife and Mrs. E. Fox and daughter spent Xmas in Pontiac.

Dr. Morley Vaughn of Jackson spent a few days the past week with relatives here.

Prof. Joseph Doyle and wife are the guests of friends and relatives in Ypsilanti this week.

Miss Josephine Culhane of Ypsilanti is the guest of her parents here for the holidays.

Norbert Lavey of Pontiac was the guest of his parents here the latter part of last week.

Prof. F. W. Stephens and family of Detroit spent the past week with his sister, Mrs. F. G. Jackson.

Howard Murray of Pontiac is spending a few days with Norman and Frank White of Howell.

C. H. Lambertson and wife of Kersey, Mich., were guests of his brother Grover, and wife over Christmas.

Mrs. T. J. Gaul and son of Alpena are guests at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Johnson.

Mike Fitzsimmons and family of Jackson spent the week end at the home of her mother, Mrs. Margaret Black.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Chandler and daughter of Kalamazoo spent the past week at the home of John Jeffreys.

Discreet middle aged citizens still contend that the best way to enjoy sleigh riding is from a comfortable window seat in a steam heated residence.

E. G. Lambertson and family of Amy, Mich., spent Christmas and a few days following at the home of his parents, G. P. Lambertson and wife.

F. W. Comiskey and wife of Erie, Pa., have moved to Detroit where they will make their future home. Mr. Comiskey has resigned his position as division manager for the Scotten Dillon Co. of north western Pa. and accepted a position with the Gardner Broom Co. of Amsterdam, N. Y. Mr. Comiskey will travel Michigan and Indiana.

The war tax will effect chewing gum to the amount of 4c for each dollar's worth. All perfumery will come under the tax. All kinds of tobacco however prepared or manufactured, at 8c per pound and all tobacco dealers whose receipts are not over \$200, a war tax of \$4.80. Bankers for each \$1,000 of capital stock employed \$1.00. All theaters, museums, concert halls etc., not over 250 seating capacity \$25; not over 500 capacity \$50, and not to exceed 800 a war tax of \$100. All bowling alleys and pool and billiard halls will have to pay \$5.00 per table. Playing cards at 2c per pack. All mixed flour at 4c per barrel.—E.

See Dancer's sale adv. Ella Dolan spent the week end with Detroit relatives.

Boys suits and overcoats 1-5 off at Dancer's. (Blues excepted) Ad.

J. J. Donohue and family of Gregory spent Xmas at the home of C. Lynch.

Mrs. Louise Wilcox and children are spending the week with relatives in St. Johns.

Henry Bellany of Jonesville spent a few days the past week at the home of Carl Meyer.

The automobile has it on the horse in one respect. It doesn't shed its hair in the spring.

Rev. and Mrs. Stephens and Miss Dunbar of Stockbridge spent Xmas at the home of F. G. Jackson.

All dress goods at 1/4 off at Dancer's. (50c qualities are alone excepted and are 44c.) Send for samples. Adv.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Bowers of Kansas City, Mo., spent Xmas with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Bowers.

John Jeffreys of this place has been drawn as a juror from Putnam for the coming January term of the Livingston County Circuit Court.

The regular meeting of the O. E. S. occurs Friday evening, January 1st, 1915. Come early as there is work of importance to be transacted.

How's This?
 We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
 F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O.
 We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.
 National Bank of Commerce, Toledo, O.
 Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. adv.
 Take Hall's family Pills for constipation.

Putnam Tax Notice
 The tax roll for Putnam township is now in my hands for collection. I will be at the town hall in Pinckney, the 18th, 24th, and 31st of December and the 8th and 9th of January for that purpose. No taxes received after banking hours.
 Irvin Kennedy, Treasurer

Keep It Handy For Rheumatism
 No use to squirm and wince and try to wear out your Rheumatism. It will wear you out instead. Apply some Sloan's Liniment. Need not rub it in—just let it penetrate all through the affected parts, relieve the soreness and draw the pain. You get ease at once and feel so much better you want to go right out and tell other sufferers about Sloan's. Get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for 25 cents of any druggist and have it in the house—against Colds, sore and Swollen Joints, Lumbago, Sciatica and like ailments. Your money back if not satisfied, but it does give almost instant relief. Buy a bottle to-day.

Keep Warm and Comfortable
 Home should be the most jolly and cozy spot in all the world, especially for the Little Folks. The floors should be warm where children can play and grow sturdy. To make your home that kind of a home, its genial atmosphere loved today and never to be forgotten is guaranteed if you have a

Great Bell Furnace, or an American Ideal Boiler
 Mid-winter installation made quickly without tearing up and no disturbance to your family.
 28 Great Bell Furnaces installed in Pinckney and vicinity in less than one year.
 Sold by L. E. RICHARDS



The personal thought—the spirit of the giving, determines the value of the gift. What, then, could be more fitting than your portrait for the Christmas remembrance—to carry your simple message of friendship? A dozen portraits solve at once, a dozen perplexing gift problems. Come early.

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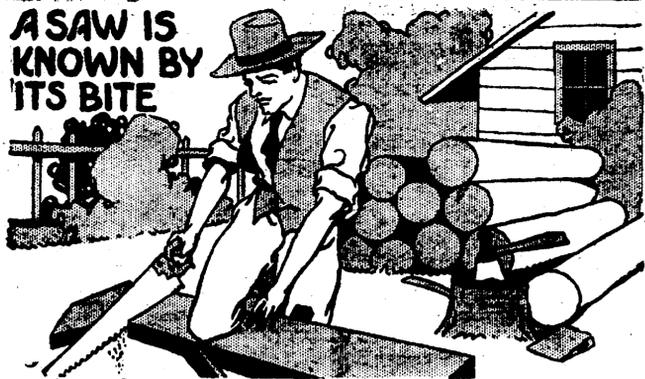
Saturday, JANUARY 2nd, 1915

Best 12c Bleached Cotton	9½c
Heavy Brown Cotton	6½c
Yeast Cakes	3c
Best Crackers	6½c
Best 20c Pineapple, 16c 7 lbs. Oats	25c
7 bars Flake White Soap	25c
8 bars Lenox Soap	25c

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The Best Cooks Use **MONARCH**

and **PURITY FLOUR**

That is all **THE HOYT BROS.**

JAPAN'S FAT WRESTLERS.

Outside of the Arena Eating is Their Most Important Task.

The most envied men in Japan are the wrestlers, who are fat and bulky. The first requisite of a Japanese wrestler is that he be fat. Their stomachs are their proudest possessions. The fatter the man the more money they will bet on him, even though a bedsiat can throw him clear out of the ring. As a fat wrestler walks down the street a crowd gathers around him, hoping that he will turn into some restaurant. If he does they gather in the doorway to watch him eat. They would rather hear a Japanese wrestler eat that go to a three ring. A wrestler never disappoints them—he plows through astounding quantities of food, turning everything under except a few radish skins and turnip tops. It's unbelievable how much noise they make when eating, by smacking their lips, sucking up their tea with the open exhaust and picking their teeth with the cutout on.

The champion eaters of them all—the wrestlers—have long hair, but instead of letting it hang down on their shoulders, as one would naturally expect, they do it up in knots until they look like a gigantic kewpie. Whenever you see a man in Japan going around with a large sized walnut on his head, you may know that he follows the ancient and honorable profession of wrestling. Their wrestling consists of the men standing upright in the ring, making a rush at each other and trying to push each other out. Every time two wrestlers come together they give a prodigious grunt. When one of them finally succeeds in pushing the other out the crowd bursts forth into mighty applause, while the victor modestly pats his stomach to show where the praise is due.—Homer Croy in Leslie's.

COLOSSAL CANOPUS.

If It Were Our Sun It Would Take Over Eight Hours to Rise.

Of all the twenty first magnitude stars the inherent glory of Rigel and Canopus is the greatest. Only two are farther than they, while the other sixteen are very much nearer.

Estimates give the light of Rigel as equal to that of 22,000 suns and that of Canopus as 55,000.

Assuming that their general surface brilliancy is the same as that of the sun and recalling that Rigel has at least 22,000 and Canopus 55,000 times the light of the sun, the square root of these figures gives us Rigel's diameter as 150 and Canopus' 235 times that of the sun.

Whereas the sun's diameter, as seen in the sky, measures one-half a degree, Canopus, at the same distance, would measure 117½ degrees of the 180 that reach from horizon to horizon, and its disk would cover 55,225 times the sky area occupied by the sun. Canopus would be nearly eight hours in rising.

With such a globe brought so near, all life on the earth would instantly perish, seas would be converted into steam, and the very mountains would melt with fervent heat and flow like molten iron. Beside such facts our corner of the universe seems diminutive dull and insignificant.

These two marvelous orbs have been found among a group of twenty to which they belong. Out of the million million stars known to exist only twenty, for aught we know, might yield similar specimens. Nothing proves that such worlds are rare.—Scientific American.

The Critic Scored.

"I have just sold that picture for \$2,000!" said the jubilant artist.

"I congratulate you on your ability," replied the critic.

"Thank you. It makes a difference, doesn't it?"

"Makes a difference? I don't understand you."

"I mean that it makes a difference when a man succeeds. Up to this time you have never uttered a word of praise or encouragement to me. Two or three times you have made slighting references to my ability as a painter. Now that I have sold a picture for a good price you begin to see that I have artistic talent."

"Oh, I'm not congratulating you on your artistic talent, but on your ability as a salesman."—Chicago News.

Sir Galahad.

The most conspicuous of the Knights of the Round Table was Sir Galahad, the son of Lancelot and Elaine. The familiar words, "There Galahad sat, with many face, yet maiden meekness in his face," sufficiently indicate the qualities for which the knight was famous—to wit, his hearted courage combined with humility and meekness of spirit, the strength of the oak with the soft beauty of the lily.

Well Spoken.

Mother—You know what a party is, don't you, dear? Doris (aged four)—Yes, mamma. A party is where you go and stay a little while and pass your saucer back for some more and stay another little while and then go home.—Boston Transcript.

Pay your subscription this month

BOUNTIES FOR SOLDIERS.

Prices England Had to Pay in the Past For Army Recruits.

At one time the system of offering huge money bounties was quite a feature of army recruiting in Great Britain. Prior to the peninsular war, however, the amount of the bounty had been reduced considerably, but the wastage in human material caused by that war raised the bounty again, and from £13 to £18 was a common price right up to "Waterloo year," when it dropped to 7 guineas.

The stress of the Crimean campaign also caused the war office authorities to open wide their purses, and so we find that in 1855 the price of a cavalryman was £10, while an infantryman received £2 less. All manner of ruses were tried to tempt men to remain in the service, and they were even offered money for every spent shell (sixpence for a large one and fourpence for a small one) that they brought to the commanding officer of artillery.

Even in recent years war has forced us to offer ample money prizes to keep military units up to strength, certain reservists receiving £20 each for re-joining the colors in 1898, while soon after the South African war the short service men were tempted to remain serving by the offer of from £10 to £15 each.—Dundee Advertiser.

Pulling Out Posts.

The trick of lifting oneself by one's boot straps may appear somewhat difficult, but a machine has been built which does that. It is intended to pull out piles which have been driven in so firmly by a pile driver that they cannot be pulled up by ordinary means. The machine is clamped to the top of the pile, which it grips firmly and automatically. Steam is supplied through a hose. The steam lifts a heavy weight in the machine and lets it drop suddenly. By an arrangement of levers the force of the blow, instead of being downward on the top of the pile, is upward.

The main difficulty in pulling up a pile is to get it started, but a quick series of these blows soon starts the pile. The machine keeps knocking it up until it moves easily, when no more progress can be made, and the pile must be lifted out with ropes.—Saturday Evening Post.

No Need to Climb.

It was a very wet night, and the last omnibus was full inside when the conductor asked, "Will any gentleman ride upon the top to oblige a lady?"

There was no response, so the inquiry was repeated. But again there was no reply.

At last one of the male passengers remarked, "Are you sure she is a lady and not a poor woman?"

"Oh, yes, she is a lady," said the conductor without hesitation.

"A well dressed lady?" again asked the passenger.

"Yes, a thorough, well dressed, fashionable lady," said the conductor.

"Then I should think she can afford to take a cab home," said the passenger.—London Mail.

First Thanksgiving.

The first Thanksgiving was conducted by an English minister named Wolfall in 1578, on the shores of New foundland. The first celebration in the present territory of the United States was held in the Popham colony at Sagadahoc, on the coast of Maine, in 1607. The first regular appointment of a Thanksgiving day, was by Governor Bradford, the first governor of Massachusetts Bay.

Peter the Great's "Window."

The city of St. Petersburg (renamed Petrograd by the czars) was founded by Peter the Great in the year 1703. He called it the "window through which he could look out upon Europe."

The Brigand.

Pullman Porter—Boss, yo' sho' am dusty. Passenger (resignedly)—Well, you may brush off about a nickel's worth, Judge.

More than we use is more than we need and only a burden to the bearer.—Seneca.

J. Church

Graduate Optometrist, of Howell, Mich., will be in Pinckney, Saturday, Jan. 9th, at the Smith Restaurant. Mr. Church guarantees a perfect fit. All headache caused by eye strain absolutely corrected. Consultation and examination free of charge. adv.

A Test for Liver Complaint

Mentally Unhappy—Physically Dull, The Liver, sluggish and inactive, first shows itself in a mental state—unhappy and critical. Never is there joy in living as when the Stomach and Liver are doing their work. Keep your Liver active and healthy by using Dr. King's New Life Pills; they empty the Bowels freely, tone up your Stomach, cure Constipation and purify the Blood. 25c. at Druggists. Bucklen's Arnica Salve excellent for Piles.

Heart Disease Almost Fatal to Young Girl

"My daughter, when thirteen years old, was stricken with heart trouble. She was so bad we had to place her



bed near a window so she could get her breath. Our doctor said, 'Poor child, she is likely to fall dead any time.' A friend told me Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy had cured her father, so I tried it, and she began to improve. She took a great many bottles, but she is up and to-day, a fat, rosy

checked girl. No one can imagine the confidence I have in Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy." A. R. CARON, Worth, Mo.

The unbounded confidence Mr. Canon has in Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy is shared by thousands of others who know its value from experience. Many heart disorders yield to treatment, if the treatment is right. If you are bothered with short breath, fainting spells, swelling of feet or ankles, pains about the heart and shoulder blades, palpitation, weak and hungry spells, you should begin using Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy at once. Profit by the experience of others while you may.

Dr. Miles' Heart Remedy is sold and guaranteed by all druggists.

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

The Pinckney Exchange Bank

Does a Conservative Banking Business. :: ::

3 per cent paid on all Time Deposits

Pinckney - Mich.

G. W. TEEPLE Prop

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

Legal Advertising

STATE OF MICHIGAN, the Probate Court for the County of Livingston.

At a session of said court held at the Probate Office in the Village of Howell in said County, on the 17th day of December A. D. 1914.

Present, Hon. Eugene A. Stowe, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of

ROBERT EDWARDS, Deceased

Wm. Edwards having filed in said court his petition praying that the administration of said estate be granted to Archibald J. Gillies or to some other suitable person.

It is Ordered, That the 18th day of January A. D. 1915, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, of said Probate Office, he and is hereby appointed to hear said petition.

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

EUGENE A. STOWE, Judge of Probate.

Everybody who reads magazines, buys newspapers, but everybody who reads newspapers doesn't buy magazines. **Catch the Drift?** Here's the medium to reach the people of this community.

WELCOMING THE NEW YEAR IN DUE AND PROPER FORM



THE seeing of "the Old Year out and New Year in" throughout the world is generally accompanied by much merriment and sometimes with much noise. But whereas in some countries the "wild" night has disappeared and has been replaced by celebrations more in keeping with the passing of a year of past opportunities, and the making of new resolutions for the coming year, on this continent, at least, the night has been given up to revelry strongly condemned by right thinking people.

At one time New Year's eve in Berlin was a time that might have gladdened the heart of the most exuberant undergraduate, being from dusk to dawn a succession of practical jokes and good-natured "ragging." But nowadays the town shows a more sedate temper, and if in a very German way a beer or a wine "journey" (to give the German expression) often reminds one in the small hours of what used to be seen at the same time of the year in the ancient world, the days seem to have passed by when it was unsafe for a cabman to show himself in the city before dawn, for fear of having some joker ride away on his unharnessed "Polly."

In those times the silk hat was more worn than today, and still more often was crushed in or thrown across the street by some of the more rhapsodic. It is said that one could then buy a cheap edition of the silk hat that had a gloss that would last through the evening, and at a price that made its disappearance quite sufferable.

Today such practical jokes have dropped into the background. Berlin and the rest of the empire indulge in a celebration of the New Year that has something of the French revelion, something of the Scottish festivity, and also some reminders of April Fools' day and Gunpowder Plot day in England, and the Chinese New Year's "Feast of Lanterns."

New Year's day in Germany is the day for sending the jokes and would-be jokes that are generally held over until April 1 in France and England—cigars that might seem to be burning, references to such rarities as the peacock's eggs, and all the "sells" that can be thought of. Then, as the English of the North may eat toffee and "parkin" on the eve of the 5th of November, the Germans have a special fare of pancakes and jam, with punch.

The rattle reminds one of the Orient. It is the article of the day, or rather of the night. Even the biggest stores in the capital head their weekly catalogue with a list of the styles of rattles that they have to sell, and no self-respecting Berliner is without one when he sallies forth late in evening to make a round of the town before saluting the emperor with the guard in front of the palace in the Lustgarten at nine o'clock.

The occasion also offers another example of the extraordinary powers of endurance in the matter of entertainment that the Berliner possesses. Although business begins at eight, and in some offices even as early as half-past seven, there are as many in the cafes between two and three in the morning as one would see, for example, between one and two in Paris—a much more leisured city.

And on New Year's eve the company does not go home to bed with the milk, as in the French capital, but sees it out until it is a question of whether luncheon shall come before or after the sleep.

Supper in the better-known restaurants in the center of Berlin and in Charlottenburg's fine avenue of Kurfürstendamm is much on the lines of the Paris revelion. There is no mention of the traditional "Boudin avec purée de pommes," but in return the pancakes and sirup get their place, and there is always some punch in the making.

New Year's eve is marked at the Court of Vienna by a ceremony somewhat reminiscent of "Hamlet" without the chief character. The diplomatic body is invited to the Hofburg to wish the emperor the compliments of the season, but his imperial majesty never attends to receive them. Since the days of Maria Theresa it has been the custom for the grand master of the court to deputize for his sovereign on this occasion, and no member of the imperial family is ever present.

This ceremony, which is commonly known as "the homage to Gessler's hat," is so strongly resented by some diplomats that they purposely absent themselves from Vienna at this time of the year in order to evade it.

At Queen's college, Oxford, besides



"HULLO! WORLD, 1915, PLEASE!"

the picturesque procession of the boar's head at Christmas, a quaint but less known custom for New Year's day has been retained. After dinner on this anniversary the bursar presents to each guest a needle threaded with silk of a color suitable to his faculty, and prays for his prosperity in the words, "Take this and be thrifty." This word "thrifty" has no connection with the philosophy of the late Samuel Smiles, but is, according to Doctor Magrath, the retired provost, the old English for prosperous. To "grow thrifty" in the sense of to thrive was used in America within living memory. The ceremony is a practical Norman-French pun (aiguille et fil) upon the name of Eglesfield, the chaplain to Queen Philippe, who was the real founder of the college.

A picturesque ceremony marks New Year's eve at the court of Dresden. A reception is held in the evening—generally one of the most thronged of the year—during which the king instead of receiving the guests in his ordinary manner, plays cards with his suite.

Those invited file past a group of card-tables, all the players at which are intent upon the game, except the king, whose aide-de-camp stands behind his chair and whispers the card for him to throw, so his majesty can devote his attention to acknowledging the greetings of his courtiers. The king plays a card, then bows as a curtseying lady catches his eyes, then another card, another bow, and so on, until the long procession has passed.

The little Scotch fishing village of Burghead, on the Moray Firth, keeps up a strange survival of pagan ritual, the burning of the "Clavie." This is a sort of rude spoked wheel or tub made from half a herring-cask and half a tar-barrel, knocked together without the use of a hammer, for which a smooth stone is substituted. The blacksmith supplies a long nail.

This contrivance is borne flaming on the shoulders of a succession of bearers to the town boundaries, and then to the "Doorie," a sort of stone altar, on a small hill. The "Clavie" is then smashed and the crowd scrambles for the pieces. The custom defies explanation and is immemorial.

The great Scottish festival of Hogmanay is celebrated in "the wee, sma' hours ayont the twal" with unusual zest among the Caledonians.

In every corner of our far-flung empire, wherever the Scot has carried his accent and his Robert Burns, the festival of the Celtic race will find its earnest, if decadent, expression in good wishes and good resolutions for the new-born year.

If you have taken part in the festival in Scotland itself you will be able to conjure up what the Saturnalia was in the classic days. The modern Italian carnival bears little resemblance to that great festival in which the worker in the field expressed his whole-hearted delight that one year of toil had ended, and that a new, and perhaps a better, year had dawned.

Hogmanay is the Saturnalia of Scotland, and if the Boeothalian ele-

ment—at all events in the far North—is a trifle strong, it cannot be doubted that enmities are ended and friendships strengthened in the general rejoicings.

So then, every Scot, wherever and whatever his lot—Scots Wha Hae and Scots Wha Hinna—will raise the glass to the New Year, and his heart will turn to the Mecca of his hopes, the home of his poet and prophet, Robert Burns.

Writing to an English friend from Scotland in 1802, Henry Bickersteth says: On December 31 almost everybody has a party, either to dine or sup, the company almost entirely consisting of young people. They wait together till midnight strikes, at which time every one begins to move, and they all fall to work—at what? Why, kissing! Each male is successively locked in a pure Platonic embrace with each female. This matter is not at all confined to those, but wherever man meets woman it is the privilege of this hour.

New Year's gifts have taken many different forms at different periods from the eggs exchanged by the Persians and the sacred branches of mistletoe of the Druids down to the fat capon which the tenants in many English counties were expected to present to their landlords.

In the sixteenth century, gloves were often given on New Year's day, and there is record of a certain Mrs. Croaker, in whose favor Sir Thomas More had decided a case, sending the chancellor a pair of gloves with 40 gold angels therein.

"Mistress," wrote More, returning the money. "Since it were against manners to refuse a New Year's gift, I am content to take your gloves, but, as for the lining, I utterly refuse it."

What precisely is "Hogmanay"? Etymologically, it has been derived from the French "au-gui-menes," "come on to the mistletoe." The Norman French "a-gui-l'an-neuf," also an association of the New Year and mistletoe, seems likelier.

Can anyone tell us precisely, what was the origin of the custom in some parts of England, of the going to the parents' bedroom on New Year's morning with new snow (if it can be had), and the song,

New Year's day in the morning
The cocks begin to crow
Open the doors and let me in
And I'll give you some New Year's snow.

The Zulu Trick.
The English soldiers who had served in South Africa quickly taught the allies in France how to sleep comfortably on the ground.

To sleep on the ground in the ordinary way, without the aid of this South African trick, which the English learned from the Zulus, is so painful as to be almost impossible. Sleep, instead of resting, fatigues.

The Zulu trick is to dig a little hole to hold the hip bone. The soldier can then rest on back or side with equal comfort. He rises from his slumber on the hard ground as refreshed as if he had slept on a feather bed.

GIVE A COFFEE PARTY

CHANGE FROM THE "TEA" THAT IS SO POPULAR.

Hostess Can Provide Delightful Entertainment at Comparatively Small Cost in a Fashion That is Somewhat Unusual.

Why don't you give a coffee? Have you ever heard of one? It is like a tea, excepting that coffee instead of tea is the chosen beverage, and instead of sandwiches and cakes of the usual sort all the food seems to have come straight from a German coffee shop.

This rather unusual form of entertainment is given in the morning. Cards are sent out with the words "Coffee," and "From 11 to 1" written on them. Or, if the "Coffee" is to be very small, the invitations may be given by telephone. For one of the charms of the "Coffee" is that it is informal.

In the dining-room the table is spread with a lace or embroidered luncheon cloth—something rather elaborate can be used—and in the center, instead of flowers, is a big silver tray heaped with fruits made of marzipan. Half a dozen German cakes are placed on the table. There are small German almond cakes on a plate covered with a lace dolly. There is a cake board on which is a big coffee ring, with a wide-bladed silver knife beside it. There is a cheese cake cut into narrow, wedge-shaped pieces. And there are other German sweets of the sort that can be bought at a first-class German delicatessen or bakery or made at home according to recipes in a German cookery book.

At each end of the table is an urn or a percolating coffee pot over an alcohol flame, for coffee is the only beverage served. It is served in large cups, breakfast size, and with it are passed cream and sugar.

German Doughnuts.—Here is a recipe for one German delicacy that may be served with the coffee. Scald a pint of milk, and while it is scalding hot pour over it a pint of flour. Beat until smooth and then add half a teaspoonful of salt, and cool. Add the beaten yolks of four eggs, a tablespoonful of melted butter, a half cupful of sugar, a cupful of flour, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, a teaspoonful of almond or other flavoring and the beaten whites of four eggs. Add more flour if necessary to make a soft dough. Roll out and cut and fry gold brown. Drain on thick paper and roll in sugar.

German Apple Cake.—For German apple cake, sift a pint of flour with one and a half teaspoonfuls of baking powder and half a teaspoonful of salt. Add two tablespoonfuls of butter, rubbing it in thoroughly, and then add a beaten egg and milk enough to make a thick batter. Spread the batter in a buttered tin to the thickness of an inch. Over the top spread quarters or eighths of peeled and cored apples and sprinkle with sugar and cinnamon. Bake in a hot oven.

Ginger Snaps.

Ginger snaps made from self-raising flour are very little trouble to prepare, and the cost is small. Heat a cupful of molasses, and when it reaches the boiling point pour over one-third of a cupful of shortening. Add a tablespoonful of ginger sifted with three heaping cupfuls of flour.

Put away to get thoroughly cold, then roll out very thin and bake in a quick oven.

Pepper Relish.

Twelve green peppers, 12 red peppers, 12 onions. Remove the seeds from peppers. Chop, cover with boiling water for five minutes and drain. Heat three pints vinegar, two cupfuls sugar, two tablespoonfuls salt and pour over above. Cook slowly one hour, then bottle.

When Warming Over Meat.

The best way to warm up a roast of meat is to wrap it in thickly greased paper, and keep it covered while in the oven. By having it covered the steam will prevent the meat from becoming hard and dry, and it will become heated through in less time.

To Keep Silver Bright.

Place in a cardboard box a layer of ordinary flour, then lay the forks and spoons upon it, and cover thickly with flour. They will remain quite bright for any length of time.

Celery Stuffing.

One quart bread crumbs, half a head of celery, two eggs, two tablespoonfuls butter, one tablespoonful salt, one-half teaspoonful white pepper, one-quarter teaspoonful paprika, and a grating of nutmeg. Rub the butter into the bread crumbs, then add the eggs well beaten, the seasoning and the celery chopped fine.

For Your Pickles.

Pickles may be kept from becoming moldy by laying a bag of mustard in the top of the pickle-jar.

BILIOUS, HEADACHY, SICK "CASCARETS"

Gently cleanse your liver and sluggish bowels while you sleep.

Get a 10-cent box.

Sick headache, biliousness, dizziness, coated tongue, foul taste and foul breath—always trace them to torpid liver; delayed, fermenting food in the bowels or sour, gassy stomach.

Poisonous matter clogged in the intestines, instead of being cast out of the system is re-absorbed into the blood. When this poison reaches the delicate brain tissue it causes congestion and that dull, throbbing, sickening headache.

Cascarets immediately cleanse the stomach, remove the sour, undigested food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret to-night will surely straighten you out by morning. They work while you sleep—a 10-cent box from your druggist means your head clear, stomach sweet and your liver and bowels regular for months. Adv.

MAGISTRATE COULDN'T SEE IT

Mike's Splendid Excuse Failed to Touch Hard-Hearted Occupant of the Bench.

It was not the first time, by a long way, that Mike Mulhogan had stood in that particular police court as the chief actor in the play—call it tragedy or comedy, as you think fit.

But it was not, merely custom that had robbed the court of its terrors on this occasion. The reason for his happy smile lay in the fact that he had a real downright, cast-iron defense.

He was charged with having been found on the occupied premises to which he had no moral or legal right of entrance. Yet, when the charge was read out, he smiled even more happily, if that be possible, than ever.

"Not guilty, your worship!" he exclaimed, with conviction.

"But," answered the magistrate, "there seems to be no doubt that you were found on these premises. What is your defense?"

Mike leaned on the dock rail and addressed the magistrate confidentially.

"It's like this, your worship," he said amiably. "It was two o'clock of a fine autumn morning, clear moon, not a cop in sight, and the dining room window wide open—and a mighty fine dining room it was, too! Why, your worship, supposin' you had been passing there, blow me if you wouldn't have got inside yourself!"

A little later poor Mike's smile had vanished.

GRANDMA USED SAGE TEA TO DARKEN HER GRAY HAIR

She Made Up a Mixture of Sage Tea and Sulphur to Bring Back Color, Gloss, Thickness.

Almost everyone knows that Sage Tea and Sulphur, properly compounded, brings back the natural color and lustre to the hair when faded, streaked or gray; also ends dandruff, itching scalp and stops falling hair. Years ago the only way to get this mixture was to make it at home, which is messy and troublesome. Nowadays, by asking at any store for "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy," you will get a large bottle of the famous old recipe for about 50 cents.

Don't stay gray! Try it! No one can possibly tell that you darkened your hair, as it does it so naturally and evenly. You dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time, by morning the gray hair disappears, and after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully dark, thick and glossy.—Adv.

Favorite Fiction.

"I never use but seven tons of coal a winter in my furnace."

"Since I have been with these people they have raised my salary four times."

"I go to bed at ten o'clock just as regular as clockwork."

"I always wash them out myself because the washerwoman loses so many."

"I'll pay that bill next month, sure."

Another Slander.

Teacher—In French money is feminine. Can anyone tell me why?

Pupil—Yes, ma'am! Because it talks.

A good many promising young men have gone to seed from too much vacation.

Some men seem to have an idea that God gave them hands and feet to be either knockers or kickers.

SYRUP OF FIGS FOR A CHILD'S BOWELS

It is cruel to force nauseating, harsh physic into a sick child.

Look back at your childhood days. Remember the "dose" mother insisted on — castor oil, calomel, cathartics. How you hated them, how you fought against taking them.

With our children it's different. Mothers who cling to the old form of physic simply don't realize what they do. The children's revolt is well-founded. Their tender little "insides" are injured by them.

If your child's stomach, liver and bowels need cleansing, give only delicious "California Syrup of Figs." Its action is positive, but gentle. Millions of mothers keep this harmless "fruit laxative" handy; they know children love to take it; that it never fails to clean the liver and bowels and sweeten the stomach, and that a teaspoonful given today saves a sick child tomorrow.

Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has full directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly on each bottle. Adv.

SHE KICKED THE WRONG SHIN

Captain's Wife Finally Understood Why Her Warnings Had Not Reached Her Husband.

Summer had come, and the sea captain's wife was accompanying her husband across the ocean. And it chanced also that the owner's sister was making the trip. She was a strong-minded woman, and the wife of the captain, knowing the argumentative nature of her husband, saw serious trouble ahead.

Wherefore, she warned him that, when at meals, if she thought he was approaching dangerous ground, she would give him a polite reminder by kicking him on the shins.

But, alas, her reminders passed unheeded, though her kicks grew harder and harder. And one day she kicked more vigorously than ever.

A shadow of pain passed across the face of the mate, who sat opposite her.

"Oh, Mr. Boddy," she said, "I'm so sorry, but was that your shin?"

"Yes, Mrs. Brown," replied the mate meekly; "it's been my shin all the voyage, ma'am!"

WANTED

Butternut and Black Walnut Meats. Write, stating price per pound, number of pounds you can furnish. Address P. O. Box 898, Omaha, Neb. Adv.

Slangy, But Sincere.

"That's my beau."
"I suppose he considers you the apple of his eye?"
"Well, something like that. He says I'm a pippin."

A Natural Question.

"How beautifully they dance together!"
"Yes, I wonder whose husband her partner is?"—Detroit Free Press.

Always use Red Cross Ball Blue. Delights the laundress. At all good grocers. Adv.

When an unpopular man is stuck on himself he probably loves himself for the enemies he has made.

Don't look for trouble unless you know just what to do with it when you find it.

Real Relief

from suffering means true happiness. The trouble, due to indigestion and biliousness, is removed quickly, certainly and safely by

BEECHAM'S PILLS

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

WHY NOT TRY POPHAM'S ASTHMA MEDICINE

Gives Prompt and Positive Relief in Every Case. Sold by Druggists. Price 15c. Trial Package by Mail 50c.

WILLIAMS BROS. CO., Pres., Cleveland, O.

BRITISH SHIPS AND SEAPLANES ATTACK ENEMY

Naval Base At Cuxhaven Is Scene Of Battle In Air And Under Water

LITTLE DAMAGE REPORTED BY EITHER PARTY TO FIGHT

Effort of English Fleet to Dig Out German Ships Brings About Novel Battle of Modern War Craft.

London—Assisted by light cruisers, destroyers and submarines, seven British naval airmen, piloting seaplanes, made a daring attack Christmas day on the German naval base at Cuxhaven, at the mouth of the Elbe. Six of the airmen returned safely, but the seventh, Commander Hewlett, it is feared, has been lost, as his machine was found off Helgoland wrecked.

What damage was done by the bombs thrown by the attacking party could not be ascertained, but the German report of the affairs says that the raid was fruitless.

The enterprise of the British navy in thus attempting to "dig out" the German fleet, brought about a battle between the most modern of war machines. The British squadron, including the light cruisers Arethusa and Undaunted, which have been engaged in previous exploits on the German coast, was attacked by Zeppelins, seaplanes and submarines.

Zeppelins Put To Flight.

By rapid maneuvering, the ships were able to avoid the submarines, while the Zeppelins found the fire of the cruisers too dangerous for them to keep up the fight. The German seaplanes dropped bombs, which, according to the British account, fell harmlessly into the sea. The Germans, however, claim to have hit two destroyers and their convoy, the latter being set afire.

The British ships remained in the vicinity for three hours without being attacked by any surface warships, and picked up three of the seven pilots and their planes. Three others were picked up by submarines, but their machines were sunk. Commander Hewlett, it is thought, was drowned.

Delivered in Daylight.

The official press bureau gave out the following statement Sunday regarding the British raid on the German coast:

"On Friday, December 25, the German warships lying off Schilling roads, off Cuxhaven, were attacked by seven naval seaplanes piloted by Flight Commanders Oliver, Hewlett, Boss and Kilner, Flight Lieutenants Miley and Edwards, and sub-Lieut. Blackburn.

"The attack was delivered in daylight, starting from a point in the vicinity of Helgoland. The seaplanes were escorted by a light cruiser and destroyer force, together with submarines. As these ships were seen by the Germans from Helgoland, two Zeppelins and three or four hostile seaplanes and several hostile submarines attacked them.

"It was necessary for the British ships to remain in the neighborhood to pick up the returning airmen, and a novel combat ensued between the most modern cruisers and the enemy's air craft and submarines. By swift maneuvering, the enemy's submarines were avoided and the two Zeppelins were easily put to flight by the guns of the Undaunted and Arethusa.

"The enemy's seaplanes succeeded in dropping their bombs near our ships, but without hitting any of them. The British ships remained for three hours off the enemy's coast without being molested by any surface vessel and safely re-embarked three out of the seven airmen with their machines."

BRIEF NEWS OF WAR

All the government buildings in the Albanian seaport were taken over by the Italians without slightest incident. Perfect order, the advices say, has been re-established.

Paris.—A proclamation signed by General Mirachmann, the German commander at Grivegnée, Belgium, and Burgomaster Rodéiga, has been posted in that town ordering all civilians in that locality to show deference to German officers by raising their hats or making military salute in case they are in doubt.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Live Stock, Grain and General Farm Produce.

Live Stock.

DETROIT—Cattle: Receipts, 510; market steady; best heavy steers, \$8 @8.75; best handy weight butcher steers, \$7@7.50; mixed steers and heifers, \$6.75@7.25; handy light butchers, \$6.50@7; light butchers, \$5.50@6.25; best cows, \$5.75@6; butcher cows, \$5@5.50; common cows, \$4.25@4.75; canners, \$3@4; best heavy bulls, \$6@6.50; bologna bulls, \$5.50@6; stock bulls, \$4.50@5.

Veal Calves: Receipts, 219; market strong; best, \$8.50@9.50; others, \$6@8.00.

Sheep and lambs: Receipts, 3,403; market steady; handy weight sheep, \$4.25@4.50; best lambs, \$7.50@7.75; fair lambs, \$6.50@7; light to common lambs, \$5.50@6; fair to good sheep, \$4 @4.25; culls and common, \$2@3.

Hogs: Receipts, 8,439; market steady; all grades, \$6.85.

EAST BUFFALO—Receipts of cattle, 1,625; market generally steady; choice to prime shipping steers, \$8.75 @9; fair to good, \$8.25@8.60; plain, \$7.50@8; choice to heavy butcher steers, \$8.25@8.50; fair to good, \$7.75 @8; best handy steers, \$8@8.40; common to good, \$7@7.50; yearlings, \$8 @9; prime heavy heifers, \$7.75@8; best handy heifers, \$7.25@7.50; common to good, \$6@7; best fat cows, \$6.50@7; good butchering cows, \$5.75 @6.25; medium to good, \$4.75@5.50; cutters, \$4@4.25; canners, \$3.50@3.80; best heavy bulls, \$6.75@7; good butcher bulls, \$3.25@6.75; sausage bulls, \$5.50@6; light bulls, \$4.75@5.5.

Hogs: Receipts, 25,000; market 30 @40c lower; heavy and mixed, \$7; yorkers, \$7@7.15; pigs, \$7@7.50.

Sheep: Receipts, 15,000; market 25 @40c lower; lambs in free area sold at \$8.25@8.35; quarantine division, \$7.50@7.75; yearlings, \$6@7; wethers, \$5.50@5.75; mixed sheep, \$5.25@5.50; ewes, \$4.50@5.25; culls, \$3.50@4.25.

Calves: Receipts, 600; market 50c lower; good to choice, \$8.50@10; fair to good, \$8@8.50; culls and common, \$6@7.50; grassers, \$4@4.50.

Grains, Etc.

DETROIT—Wheat, cash No. 2 red, \$1.25 3-4; December opened without change at \$1.25 1-4 and declined to \$1.25 3-4; May opened at \$1.31 1-4, advanced to \$1.31 1-2 and declined to \$1.30 1-2; No. 1 white, \$1.22 3-4c.

Corn—Cash No. 3, 68c; No. 3 yellow, 1 car at 67 1-2c, 2c at 68c; No. 5 yellow, 1 car at 66 1-2c; No. 6 yellow, 1 car at 65c; sample, 1 car at 64c.

Oats—Standard, 1 car at 52 1-2c; No. 8 white, 52c; No. 4 white, 50 1-2@ 51c.

Rye—Cash No. 2, \$1.10. Beans—Immediate and prompt shipment, \$2.50; January, \$2.55; May, \$2.70.

Cloverseed—Prime spot, \$9.50; March, \$9.70; sample red, 40 bags at \$8.75, 10 at \$9, 60 at \$8; prime alsike, \$9.30; sample alsike, 22 bags at \$8.25, 15 at \$7.75.

Timothy—Prime spot, \$3.35. Hay—No. 1 timothy, \$16@16.50; standard timothy, \$15@15.50; No. 2 timothy, \$15@15.50; No. 1 mixed, \$13 @13.50; No. 2 mixed, \$10@12; No. 1 clover, \$13@13.50; No. 2 clover, \$10 @12; rye straw, \$7.50@8; wheat and oat straw, \$7@7.50 per ton.

Flour—In one-eighth paper sacks, per 196 lbs, jobbing lots: Best patent, \$8.20; second patent, \$5.80; straight, \$5.25; spring patent, \$6.50; rye flour, \$5.80 per bbl.

Feed—In 100-lb sacks, jobbing lots: Bran, \$25; standard middlings, \$25; fine middlings, \$32; coarse cornmeal, \$28; cracked corn, \$29; corn and oat chop, \$25 per ton.

General Markets.

Apples—Baldwin, \$2.50@2.75; Greenings, \$2.75@3; Spy, \$3; Steele Red, \$3.50; Ben Davis, \$1.50@2 per bbl; western apples, \$1.50@1.70 per box; No. 2, 40@50c per bu.

Rabbits—\$2@2.25 per doz.

Cabbage—\$1.25 per bbl.

Tomatoes—Hothouse, 25c per lb.

Dressed Hogs—Light, 8 1-2@9c; heavy, 7@8c per lb.

Dressed Calves—Fancy, 11@11 1-2c; common, 8@9c per lb.

Onions—\$1.25 per 100 lbs in bulk and \$1.50 per 100 lbs in sacks.

Sweet Potatoes—Jersey kiln-dried, \$1.60@1.65; hampers, \$1.50.

Honey—Choice to fancy new white comb, 15@16c; amber, 10@11c; extracted, 8@9c per lb.

Potatoes—Carlots, 25@38c per bu in bulk, and 40c per bu in sacks; from store, 40@45c per bu.

Dressed Poultry—Chickens, 12@ 14c; hens, 12@13c; ducks, 15@16c; geese, 14@15c; turkeys, 18@22c per pound.

Live Poultry—Spring chickens, 12@ 13 1-2c; heavy hens, 11@12c; No. 1 hens, 8c; old roosters, 9@10c; ducks, 14 1-2@15c; geese, 12@13c; turkeys, 18@19 1-2c per lb.

SHE HAD TROUBLE ENOUGH

Jessie's Particular Reasons for Not Joining in Singing "I Want to Be an Angel."

In Sunday school one afternoon, the superintendent announced the hymn, "I Want to Be an Angel," and when the others began to sing, it was noticed that little Jessie was conspicuously silent.

"What is the matter, my dear?" kindly asked the teacher. "Why don't you sing, 'I Want to Be an Angel?'"

"Because, Miss Mary," was the rather startling rejoinder of the child, "I don't want to be one."

"Don't want to be one!" exclaimed the horrified teacher. "Why do you say that?"

"Because," calmly answered Jessie, "they have to play on the harp, and I have had trouble enough taking my piano lessons."

CLEAR YOUR SKIN

By Daily Use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

You may rely on these fragrant supercreamy emollients to care for your skin, scalp, hair and hands. Nothing better to clear the skin of pimples, blotches, redness and roughness, the scalp of dandruff and itching and the hands of chapping and soreness.

Sample each free by mail with 32-p. Skin Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. Y, Boston. Sold everywhere. Adv.

Help for the Blind.

The Journal of the American Medical Association is authority for the averment that the blind people in the United States number 300,000, and that it costs about \$15,000,000 to support them. It is estimated that 75 per cent of this blindness is due to two causes, namely, sore eyes at birth and neglected eyes during early school life. The first cause can be removed in the simplest manner. All that is necessary is for the doctor or midwife to drop into the eyes of the newly born babe a few drops of a two per cent solution of nitrate of silver. This will kill the germs that produce the disease which almost fills so many blind asylums.

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletch* in Use For Over 30 Years.

Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

His Method Exactly.

The teacher in an East side school was reproaching Tommy, who had "licked" Helme in satisfaction for a grievance, says the New York Evening Post. Tommy's penitence was at a low ebb and teacher's golden rule admonishing fell on unresponsive ears. But at last she struck a responsive note.

"The right way to treat your enemy, Tommy," she said, "is to heap coals of fire on his head."

"Yes, ma'am, that's jes what I done," said Tommy, brightening. "I give him 'ell!"

Time for Arbitration.

"Nigger," warned one, "don't mess wid me, 'cause when you do you sure is firin' wid d' hearse."

"Don't pestigate wid me, nigger," replied the other, shaking his fist, "don't fo'ce me t' press dis upon yo', 'cause if I does I'll hit yo' so had I'll separate yo' ideas from yo' habits; I'll jess knock you tum amazin' grace to a flon-in' opportunity."

"If you mess wid me, nigger," continued the other, "I'll jess make one pass and dere'll be a man pattin' yo' in de face wid a spade tomorrow mornin'."—National Monthly.

No Chance.

"Since the war began the women have been taking the places of the men on the Paris street cars."

"Well, they'd do it here, but the men are too ill-mannered to get up."

A Wooden Joke.

"They're not on speaking terms?"

"No; he asked her what to use for his hair and she told him furniture polish."

Most particular women use Red Cross Ball Blue. American made. Sure to please. At all good grocers. Adv.

The Official Publication.

Knicker—What happens when you have a fight with your wife? Bocker—I have to get a white or yellow or pink checkbook to prove I didn't start the war.

You might as well smile. You will have to bear it anyhow.

TAKE SALTS TO FLUSH KIDNEYS IF BACK HURTS

Says Too Much Meat Forms Uric Acid Which Clogs the Kidneys and Irritates the Bladder.

Most folks forget that the kidneys, like the bowels, get sluggish and clogged and need a flushing occasionally, else we have backache and dull misery in the kidney region, severe headaches, rheumatic twinges, torpid liver, acid stomach, sleeplessness and all sorts of bladder disorders.

You simply must keep your kidneys active and clean, and the moment you feel an ache or pain in the kidney region, get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any good drug store here, take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and is harmless to flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to normal activity. It also neutralizes the acids in the urine so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is harmless; inexpensive; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which everybody should take now and then to keep their kidneys clean, thus avoiding serious complications.

A well-known local druggist says he sells lots of Jad Salts to folks who believe in overcoming kidney trouble while it is only trouble.—Adv.

Quite Sensible.

The scarcity of servant girls led to a certain wealthy American lady engaging a farmer's daughter from a rural district of Ireland. Her want of familiarity with town ways and language led to many amusing scenes. One day a lady called at the residence and rang the bell. Kathleen, the servant, answered the call.

"Can Mrs. — be seen?" asked the visitor.

"Can she be seen?" sniggered Kathleen. "Shure, an Oi think she can; she's six feet high, and four feet wide! Can she be seen?—Sorra a bit of anything ilse can ye see whin she's about."

Their Good Luck.

The English sergeant's patience had almost gone when, surveying the company he was instructing, he asked:

"Can you chaps sing?"

There was a unanimous reply in the affirmative.

"Can you sing 'We've Got a Navy'?" he asked.

"Yes, they could all sing that. 'Well,' said the sergeant, with a world of sarcasm in his tone, 'it's a dashed good thing for the country that you can!'—London Chronicle.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. No Smarting—Just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by mail free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Her Age.

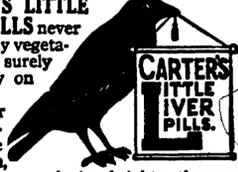
Judge—What is your age, madam? Witness—Twenty-seven and some months.

Judge—I want your exact age, please. How many months? Witness—One hundred and twenty!

Now comes complaint from New York of less frequent visits from the stork.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature



DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA

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

WORMS.

"Wormy," that's what's the matter of 'em. Stomach and intestinal worms. Nearly as bad as diphtheria. Cyst you too much to feed 'em. Look 'em—see 'em. Don't physic 'em to death. Spoon's Cast will remove the worms, improve the appetite, and keep 'em off all kinds, and don't hurt 'em. Write for details and full directions with each bottle, and get 'em at all druggists.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 1-1915.

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W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 1-1915.



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All Mens and Boys

Suits

[Blues excepted] and Cloth

Overcoats

Now

1-5 OFF

\$8.50 ones now \$6.80

10.	"	"	8.
15.	"	"	12.
20.	"	"	16.

All Ladies and Childrens

COATS

Plushes excepted which are 1-5 off

Now

1-3 OFF

The best values in the state and mammoth stocks to choose from

\$7.50 ones now \$5.

10.	"	"	6.67
15.	"	"	10.
20.	"	"	13.34



See the large circulars for particulars regarding reduction on other goods. All must go during this 29th Annual Clearance Sale. Furs, Dress Goods, Fur Coats, Underwear, Mackinaws, Trousers

Sale Starts Saturday January 2

W. J. DANCER & CO., Stockbridge

Sale Starts Saturday January 2

Recognized Their Old Friend.
The late Sir John Steell, who was sculptor to Queen Victoria, was modeling a bust of Miss Nightingale when an officer of one of the highland regiments which had suffered so cruelly in the Crimea heard that the bust had just been completed and was in Sir John's studio. Many of the men in his company had passed through the hospital at Scutari, and he obtained permission from the sculptor to bring some of them to see it. Accordingly a squad of men one day marched into the studio and stood in line. They had no idea why they had been mustered in so strange a place. Without a word of warning the bust was uncovered, and then, as by one impulse, the men broke rank and with cries of "Miss Nightingale, Miss Nightingale!" surrounded the model and, with hats off, cheered the figure of their devoted nurse until the roof rang. So spontaneous and hearty and so inspiring was the whole scene that in after days Sir John Steell declared it to be the greatest compliment of his life.

Sacrificed to the Nile.
The ancient Egyptians, if they did not worship the river Nile, held it in great veneration and even dread. The Nile had its appointed priests, festivals and sacrifices, and if its rising was delayed for a single day a beautiful young girl was thrown into its waters and drowned in order to appease the god's anger and secure his favors.

Arabic Alphabet.
The Arabic alphabet has twenty-nine letters, each of which is written differently, according as it stands alone or in combination with other letters, at the beginning, middle or end of a word. To learn the alphabet, therefore, means to memorize 4x29=116 different signs.

Truth and Love.
When I remember how earnestly men have striven to think their way into the secrets of the universe and how certainly they have failed I see clearly that only he who lives into truth finds it and that love alone is immortal.—Hamilton Wright Mabie.

Queer English.
Here is an example of the quaint misuse of words, the confusion of pronouns being not many years ago, whatever may be the case now, quite common among the country people of Hampshire, England: "If her won't go along o' we us won't go along o' she."

Naming It.
"What kept you so long?"
"I was showing that pretty girl how to reach her destination."
"I call that miss-directed energy."
—Baltimore American.

Two Things He Hadn't Done.
Howell—You are getting absentminded. Powell—Well, I never yet have blackened my teeth and put tooth powder on my shoes.—New York Press.

Pay your subscription this month

Pigheaded?
It is an interesting fact that the two studies of arithmetic and geography seem to be diametrically opposed to each other in the affections of school children. Pupils who are particularly proficient in one are apt to be backward in the other. A story is told of a little boy who was slow in arithmetic and whose apparent stupidity in this field was a great source of grief to his father, who had been a mathematician. One day when the father and son were walking out they passed a place where a "learned pig" was on exhibition, and the father took the boy to see this porcine prodigy.
"Just look at that," said the father. "Why, there's a pig that can count and add up numbers! Don't you wish you were as smart as he?"
"Ha," answered the boy, "just let me ask him a few questions in geography."

Two Rules of Life.
Here is a man whose guiding principle is hate. He is forever trying to punish somebody for some real or fancied grievance. He will spend money and thought and time to bring confusion upon some one whom he chooses to regard as an enemy, money and thought and time which he might employ in advancing his own fortunes or in nobler effort. When he succeeds in his end he seems to take a brief satisfaction in his work, but he does not impress us as a happy man. He soon forgets all about the punished enemy and casts about for a new one to punish. When he fails in his end and his enemy escapes or punishes him he is very much cast down.

One advantage of taking the diametrically opposite passion to the one this man has selected as your guiding principle of life is that even when you lose you win.—Columbus Journal.

Sitting Cross Legged.
The next time you ride in a street car notice the number of people who sit cross legged. It has been estimated that four-fifths of them do. Probably you do. A prominent London physician has investigated the habit, and his advice is "don't sit cross legged." He states that the prime objection to the habit is that the return flow of blood is stopped at the knee, the result being that the veins in the leg swell up. As all of the weight is thrown to one side of the body, the under leg is likely to go to sleep. The body should be equally balanced. Much crossing of the legs is also dangerous in that it is likely to cause lopsidedness. The limbs should be allowed to rest easily, so that the flow of blood is natural and the body equally balanced.—American Boy.

Struggle to Hide the Truth.
"What makes you insist on always dancing with that girl? You know you dance badly."
"That's true," replied the determined youth. "I think a lot of that girl. If I dance with her instead of letting her sit down and watch me at a distance maybe I can keep her from seeing what a fearful dancer I really am."
—Washington Star.

Great Generals, but Bad Shots.
Curiously enough, although good shooting on the part of the rank and file is all important for success in warfare, two of the greatest generals in history were notably bad shots. The only time Napoleon went out game shooting he killed one of the dogs, and Wellington's record on a similar occasion proved even worse.
Lady Shelley records in her diary on Sept. 8, 1819, when the duke was staying at her place in Sussex, that she accompanied the guns in the afternoon. "The hero of Waterloo was a very wild shot. After wounding a retriever and later on peppering a keeper's gaiters he sprinkled the bare arms of an old woman who chanced to be washing clothes at her cottage window. 'My good woman,' I said, 'this ought to be the proudest moment of your life. You have had the distinction of being shot by the Duke of Wellington.' * * * Her face was wreathed in smiles as the contrite duke slipped a gold coin into her hand."—Pall Mall Gazette.

Easily Settled.
"Coming over on an ocean liner from England a few years ago," said a New Yorker, "an argument had arisen among us as to which was the more simple of the two currency systems, dollars and cents, or pounds, shillings and pence. At last, the captain arriving, we decided to refer the matter to him and surrender our judgment to his arbitration.
The captain, an Englishman of the very stolid sort, after a period of reflection replied very slowly and with all the gravity of a judge:
"Pounds, shillings and pence is the simpler system, for don't you know that when you are told the price of a thing in dollars and cents you always have to convert it into pounds, shillings and pence."
There was a little objection to this theory, but in general it was perfectly satisfactory so long as the voyage lasted.

Submarine Cables.
The first cable successfully laid extended from Valentia island, off the coast of Ireland, to Heart's Content, Newfoundland, about 2,900 miles. The cable was landed on the American side on Aug. 5, 1858, but was not ready for use till Aug. 10. About 700 short messages were sent through it, but it entirely failed within a month. The fact was demonstrated, however, that direct communication under the ocean was possible, although few persons at that time believed that a submarine telegraph could be used for business purposes. Cyrus W. Field, to whose enterprise was due the laying of the first cable, thought differently. Not discouraged by this and other failures, he continued the work he had planned, interested London capitalists in it, and in 1866 succeeded in establishing submarine communication, which has never been interrupted.

WANT COLUMN

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

- A lady with a little girl wants a position as housekeeper. 3211* Mrs. Lilly Ashman, Howell, Mich.
- FOR SERVICE—Poland China Boar. Service fee \$1. No credit. 1133* Frank Mackinder, Pinckney
- FOR SALE—4 Sows with pigs. 112 C. E. Baughn, Pinckney
- FOR SALE—Good Portland Cutter. 524t G. W. Teeple, Pinckney
- FOR SERVICE—Registered O.I.C. bear. \$1. at time of service. 4933 David VanHorn
- FOR SERVICE—Poland China Boar. 4813 J. R. Martin
- FOR SERVICE—Thoroughbred Poland China Boar. Service fee \$1. 4914* Ed. Spear, Pinckney

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Physicians and Surgeons

All calls promptly attended to day or night. Office on Main St. PINCKNEY MICHIGAN



SMASH! HIT THE NAIL ON THE HEAD

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, hinges and a hundred other things COME HERE. You'll SAVE MONEY.

Teeple Hardware Company

Sale Bills PRINTED

If you intend to have a sale get our prices

We are fitted for turning out work of this kind in double-quick time.

Great Trunk Line Table

For the convenience of our readers.

Trains East	Trains West
No. 45—7:44 a. m.	No. 47—10:34 a. m.
No. 46—4:44 p. m.	No. 47—7:27 p. m.