

Pinckney Dispatch

Vol. XXXIII

Pinckney, Livingston County, Michigan, Thursday, February 11, 1915

No. 7

A Brave Act

It is a well known fact here doubtless, that Clayton Placeway formerly of this place is now a member of the police force in Detroit. It seems his beat covers the Serbian district and on Sunday he was notified that an assassin was besieging a dwelling to prevent help being summoned. The murderer was a boarder in said dwelling and maddened by rage, had killed a fellow boarder, whom he believed had robbed him of his money, a sum amounting to \$2.00.

Patrolman Clayton Placeway, approached Kosulic, the murderer, then maddened with murder and hate, he was halted by the gun leveled at him but the patrolman was not daunted. "Look behind you, quick," he suddenly called, and Kosulic, fearing a flank attack, turned. A second later he was unarmed and helpless in the grip of Placeway. By his rapid thinking, he not only captured the murderer, but saved his own life.

Round-Up Farmer's Institute

The Livingston County Round-Up Farmer's Institute will be held at the Court House, Howell, Mich., Friday and Saturday, February 19 and 20, 1915. Every effort has been made to pull off a No. one institute. A number of State Speakers will be in attendance and talent of a high character. Every program will be a good one, and the topics are so arranged that one program will be as good as any other, and you will want to attend them all. You will miss something if you do not. The Ladies section will be of more than usual interest, having exceptional talent provided. Be on time. Each session will commence at the appointed hour on standard time. A special invitation is extended to the young people. We will interest you. Boys come out and help organize a Boy's County Corn Growing Club. Everybody come and make this your institute.

H. G. Aldrich, Secy.

Rochester Church Rebuilt

Rochester, Mich., Feb. 1.

The Congregational church in this village was rededicated Sunday by Dr. Sutherland, of Lansing state superintendent. The building was erected over 60 years ago and has been in constant use ever since. Lately over \$10,000 has been spent on improvements, the whole inside having been done over. About \$1,600 was raised at the services on Sunday, February 1, so that the church is practically out of debt.—Detroit News.

The Rochester church above mentioned is where Rev. A. G. Gates accomplished his last work. It was through his untiring efforts that the plans were made and the money raised for the rebuilding of the church, of which he was Pastor at the time of his sudden death April 30th, 1914.

Card of Thanks

We wish to express our heartfelt thanks to the friends who kindly assisted us during our sad bereavement and also Rev. Osterlander for his comforting words. Mr. and Mrs. Will Dixon,

Council Proceedings

Regular, Feb. 1, 1915.

Council convened and called to order by President Reason. Trustees present: Farnam, Lavey, Swarthout, Smith and Read. Absent: McIntyre. Minutes of last meeting read and approved.

The following bills were read, approved and orders drawn to pay same.

Clinton Light & Power Company
January lights.....\$63.25
John Dinkle, 2 trips with snow plow.....\$5.00

The following appointments were made by Pres. Reason and approved by the council:

Board of Registration—Marion Reason, Will Dunbar and Ross Read.

Board of Election—W. A. Carr P. H. Swarthout, Alex. McIntyre and Will Dunbar.

Board of Commissioners—Ed. Farnam and Dave Smith.

Gate Keepers—Mike Lavey and Hugh Clark.

Upon motion council adjourned. W. J. Dunbar, Clerk.

Pinckney Boy Honored

At the annual meeting of the American-Irish Historical Society held at the Waldorf-Astoria, New York City, Col. Eugene L. Markey of Battle Creek, Michigan, was unanimously elected vice president of the Society for the State of Michigan, a position formerly held by Edwin C. Wood, of Flint, Michigan, whose term of office expired.

Col. Markey is well-known over the entire west and his election for this important office will undoubtedly mean increased activity for the society especially in Michigan.—Battle Creek Daily Journal.

Col. Markey's many Pinckney friends extend congratulations.

Gregory

V. Mapes of Detroit spent the first of the week at the home of Elmer Book.

The Ladies Aid society will meet with Mrs. Geo. Arnold for dinner Thursday.

Paul Kuhn has been on the sick list.

A number of teachers from this vicinity attended the institute at Howell Monday and Tuesday.

Archie and Vancie Arnold have been visiting relatives in Perry and Williamston the past week.

The proceeds from the carpet rag social last Friday evening were \$15. All report a good time even though a stormy night.

Elmer Chipman sold over 600 bu. of beans last week at a good big price.

Church Dinner

The ladies of the Cong'l. church will serve dinner in their hall, Wednesday, February 17.

MENU

Roast Beef and Brown Gravy
Baked Beans Mashed Potatoes
Biscuits and Butter
Salad Pickles Jelly
Pie Doughnuts

Tea and Coffee
Everyone is cordially invited to come. Dinner 25c.

Mrs. Will Snyder of Detroit is visiting relatives here.

Be sure to have our Antiseptic Supplies for the sick room

Pure, fresh Drugs.



Bad BLOOD POISONING is a danger to be feared; it causes DEATH quickly and surely. The safe thing to do when any wound is made is to come to us for antiseptic bandages and supplies. Many a life has been lost by using "just anything" in dressing wounds.

You can rely upon anything you get at our drug store.

We give you what you ASK for

C. G. MEYER
Pinckney, Mich.

Phone 55r3

CARRINGTON'S

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CARRINGTON'S

Saturday Bargains

—For Cash Only—

WE HERE MENTION BUT A FEW OF OUR GROCERY SPECIALS

3 pkgs. Maple Flakes.....	25c	1 lb. Calumet Baking Powder.....	19c
1-25c pkg. Rolled Oats.....	21c	5 pkgs. Corn Flakes.....	25c
3 quarts Cranberries.....	22c	Best Prunes.....	12c
4 lbs. best Crackers.....	25c	Halibut, per lb.....	21c
30c Karez Coffee.....	24c	25c Garden City Coffee.....	19c
\$1.00 Mens Caps.....	75c	\$1.00 Mittens.....	75c

Sugar is Booming—Get our prices and save money.

Now that Spring is beginning to dawn upon us, we find that we still have a few pieces in

Heavy Mackinaws, Rubbers, Etc. Which We are Going TO SELL CHEAP

Come in and we'll convince you that there is truth in what we say here.

MONKS BROTHERS

—GO TO—

Murphy & Jackson's

The Store That Leads in Low Prices For Cash

Saturday, February 13, 1915

All Odds and Ends in Shoes at Cost

All Mens Cotton and Wool Sweaters at Cost

All \$1.25 Bed Blankets 83c

Our Grocery Specials Save You Money For Cash

Saturday, Feb. 13—Get our prices on sugar and flour by the cwt. or barrel

WALSH WILL HELD VALID BY JURY

BITTERLY CONTESTED CASE IS FINISHED AT PORT HURON.

DETROIT HEIRS ARE LOSERS

Charges That Aged Capitalist Was Unduly Influenced By Port Huron Relatives Not Successful.

Port Huron.—The jury in the Robert Walsh will contest which retired at 5:15 Friday afternoon, brought in a verdict shortly before 9 o'clock Friday night sustaining the will.

This means that the Port Huron heirs, who were named as the largest beneficiaries, will receive the bulk of the estate. It is probable, however, that the case will be appealed.

The contest over the will of the late Robert Walsh was begun in the circuit court before Judge E. F. Law, on December 7. Fifty witnesses have been called to the stand and the case will go into the records as one of the most bitterly contested in the history of the St. Clair county circuit court.

Robert Walsh was the largest property owner in Port Huron and his brother, Patrick Walsh, of Detroit, now dead, also owned a great deal of business property here, which is now held by his estate. When Robert Walsh died in February, 1914, he left an estate which was thought to have been worth close to a million, but which was appraised at about \$600,000. Robert Walsh left a will in 1898 in which he bequeathed the bulk of his estate to the Port Huron heirs, who are the children of his other brother, Thomas Walsh, also dead, and who resided in Port Huron.

The total amount bequeathed to the Detroit heirs totals about \$16,000. They brought suit to have the will set aside, alleging that undue influence was used on the part of the Port Huron heirs, and that Robert Walsh was suffering from senile dementia at the time the will was drawn and consequently he was not competent to draw a will and properly dispose of his property.

It developed during the trial that the first Walsh will had been drawn by the late O'Brien J. Atkinson and that in 1898 Mr. Walsh had John L. Black, now mayor of Port Huron, draw a second will which was copied from the Atkinson will with some minor changes. Two copies of this will were made, but only one was found and this is the one which was offered for probate and on which the contest was based. There was no evidence to show that the other copy had been destroyed by Mr. Walsh.

It was the contention of the Detroit heirs that they had been discriminated against and testimony introduced indicated that there was bitter feeling between the Port Huron and the Detroit heirs.

Two Boys Killed By Explosion.

Marlette.—While the household was still in mourning for the death of the father of Mrs. James Iles, who was buried last Sunday, the two Iles children, aged five and seven, respectively, were instantly killed by an explosion of gasoline at 4 p. m. Friday afternoon in a shed at their home, 11 miles southeast of Marlette. The boys are supposed to have been playing with matches. They were alone at the time and after the explosion of the gasoline tank were so badly burned that it was impossible to tell what had caused the accident.

Body of Teacher Found in Cistern.

Albion.—The body of Dr. Frederick Coe Demorest, professor of philosophy and ancient languages in Albion college, was found in the cistern of his home about 7:30 o'clock Thursday evening. Dr. Demorest had been complaining of mental trouble for some time, and during the interim between semesters took treatment at the Battle Creek sanitarium. He has been unable to meet classes at all this week and has been confined to his home.

NEWS TOLD IN BRIEF.

Fire which destroyed the Woods livery barn on South Henry street early Tuesday morning killed five horses and destroyed all of the contents of the building. Sherman Williams, a butcher, who was sleeping in the barn, was awakened by the smoke and, finding himself locked in, jumped through a window and ran five blocks through the snow barefooted to the nearest livery house to give an alarm. The loss is about \$5,000, with small insurance.

DISTINGUISHED GERMAN DIPLOMAT VISITS STATE



DR. BERNARD DERNBURG.

Detroit.—As the representative of the German Red Cross Dr. Dernburg visited Detroit Friday and Saturday. His appeal was for help for the sufferers from the war. He urged German-Americans to show a true American spirit and maintain to the letter the neutrality so strongly advocated by President Wilson.

WOULD MAKE WHISKY PURE

Commissioner Helme Has Two Measures to Put Up to Legislature Relating to Beverages.

Lansing.—State Dairy and Food Commissioner Helme is preparing two bills which will have to do with pure drinks in the state, both "hard" and "soft."

One of the bills is aimed at impure whisky and the state commissioner says his bill will provide that hereafter those using the liquid refreshment known as whisky will secure the right article if the legislature passes the bill.

"My bill will provide that whisky be pure. That is, distilled from mash and aged at least four years before being placed on the market," said the food commissioner Friday. "Whisky sold now is for the most part compound, made from a mixture of alcohol, prune juice and water. It takes about 120 minutes to make 10-year-old whisky under the compound system."

"The other bill I have in course of preparation is to insure the soft drink places a pure article. It will include a certain standard for all soft drinks, that shall contain a certain amount of pure syrup and nothing but sugar for sweetening."

ORGANIZE FOR WAR RELIEF

Prominent Business Men Form Society to Systematize Work.

New York.—For the purpose of systematizing and centralizing the work in this country of relief for sufferers from the war in Europe, a committee of prominent business men and representatives of various war relief societies has been formed here, it was announced Tuesday night, under the name of the War Relief Clearing House for France and her allies.

The movement, it is stated, is to be nation-wide in its scope, and it is expected committees will be formed in other cities. A statement relative to the projected work of the organization said:

"The function of the clearing house is to systematize the collection and shipment of contributions and the dissemination of information concerning the supplies most needed and where they are needed."

Officers named include Joseph H. Choate, honorary president; A. Barton Hepburn, president; Robert Bacon, William F. McCombs and Frank H. Mason, honorary vice-presidents.

ITEMS OF STATE INTEREST

The first annual banquet of the members of the Barry county Y. M. C. A. will be held in Hastings Thursday, February 25.

East Lansing's fire headquarters has been moved to the high school building and students will hereafter man the apparatus when a fire alarm comes in.

BRITISH LINER FLYS U. S. FLAG

LUSITANIA REPORTED TO HAVE HOISTED AMERICAN EMBLEM IN IRISH SEA.

NO LAW AGAINST PRACTICE

Protest By This Government Unlikely As the Use of Neutral Flags to Escape Capture Violates None of Our Laws.

London.—It is claimed that it was at the command of the British admiralty that the Cunard liner Lusitania hauled down her British ensign and hoisted the Stars and Stripes in the Irish sea Saturday, according to developments Sunday.

This information is contained in the following dispatch issued late Sunday night by the press association under a Birmingham date.

"Passengers from the Lusitania who arrived here Sunday state that when off the coast of Ireland the Lusitania received a wireless message from the admiralty that it was to hoist the American flag. It did so and sailed under that flag to Liverpool."

This announcement followed a statement by the foreign office justifying British merchantmen in using a foreign flag as a ruse to escape capture by a belligerent and declaring it is no violation of international law to resort to such a ruse.

No Protest is Likely.

Washington.—It is very much doubted if the state department will take any action in the Lusitania matter beyond an inquiry as to the truth published reports and possibly a request for information as to what connection, if any, the British government had with the matter, or possible similar uses of the American flag in the future.

It was made clear that the United States had no municipal law on the subject and there is no international law affording the basis for action in the present circumstance. Officials point out that this government will have no basis for protest to anybody unless congress sees fit to pass a law prescribing a penalty for ships touching at American ports using the American flag without proper authority.

It is said that there is a general disposition to excuse the flying of a neutral flag by a merchantman for the purpose of avoiding capture of destruction at the hands of the enemy. Such use of a neutral flag does not, of course, entitle the vessel to any protection from the government the flag of which is so used and the vessel is likely to suffer more severely if her deception is discovered by the enemy.

Will Not Seize Grain.

Berlin, by wireless to Sayville, L. I.—Positive assurance that grain imported from American will not be used for the German army or the German administration, were given by Vice-Chancellor Clemens Delbruech, in a statement Sunday to the correspondent of the Associated Press.

He declared the regulations under which imported grain was subject to sale only to municipalities of the grain monopoly organization had been revoked by the bundesrath, and announced the willingness of the government to entrust the sale of such grain to American organizations for the duration of the war. By this step, he said, the absolutely non-contraband character of such grain shipments would be established.

TELEGRAPHIC FLASHES

Little Rock, Ark.—Gov. G. W. Hays Saturday signed the statewide prohibition bill. The measure was amended and passed by the senate yesterday and passed today by the house prohibits the granting of further saloon licenses for 1915, but does not disturb those already granted.

Washington.—Postmaster General Burleson Saturday awarded an eight million dollar contract to the Middle West Supply Co., of Columbus, Ohio, which will furnish nine million stamped envelopes to the government during the next four years. The Mercantile corporation with a plant at Dayton, Ohio, the present contractor, was the unsuccessful bidder at nearly \$2,000,000 more than the Columbus company's bid.

Fayetteville, W. Va.—Twenty dead, and four still missing, is the result of a gas explosion Saturday in a mine of the New River Coal Co., at Carthage, near here. One hundred and thirty-eight miners were attending to the explosion.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Live Stock, Grain and General Farm Products.

Live Stock.

DETROIT.—Cattle: Receipts, 1,093; market bulls and cow grades, steady; all others 10c to 15c higher than last week. Best heavy steers, \$7.50@8; best handy weight butcher steers, \$7@7.75; mixed steers and heifers, \$6.50@6.75; light butchers, \$5.50@6; best cows, \$5.50@6.25; butcher cows, \$6@6.50; common cows, \$4.50@4.75; canners, \$3@4.25; best heavy bulls, \$6@6.75; bologna bulls, \$5.50@5.75; stock bulls, \$4@5.25.

Veal calves—Receipts, 375; market, steady; best, \$10@11; others, \$7@8.50. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 3,360; lambs 25c higher than last week; sheep steady. Best lambs, \$8.50; fair lambs, \$7.55@8.25; light to common lambs, \$6.50@7.50; heavy, \$7@7.25; fair to good sheep, \$4.75@5.50; culls and common, \$3@4.

Hogs—Receipts, 7,583; heavy grades \$1; mixed and light, \$7.10.

EAST BUFFALO—Receipts of cattle, 150 cars; market 15@25c higher; choice to prime steers, \$8.75@9.10; fair to good, \$8@8.25; choice to prime handy steers, \$8@8.25; fair to good, \$7@7.75; light common, \$6@6.25; best fat cows, \$6.50@7; good butchering cows, \$5.50@6.25; medium cows, \$4.50@5.25; cutters, \$4.25@4.75; canners, \$3.50@4; best bulls, \$7@7.75; good killing bulls, \$6@6.50; light bulls, \$4.75@5.25.

Hogs: Receipts, 200 cars; market 10@15c lower; heavy, \$7.10@7.20; mixed, \$7.25@7.35; yorkers and pigs, \$7.50@7.60.

Sheep: Receipts, 100 cars; market slow; top lambs, \$8.75@9; yearlings, \$6.50@7.75; wethers, \$6.60@6.75; ewes \$6@6.25.

Calves steady; tops, \$12.25; fair to good, \$10@11; grassers, \$4@6.

Grain, Etc.

DETROIT.—Wheat: Cash No. 2 red, \$1.59; May opened with a drop of 2c at \$1.65, declined to \$1.62, advanced to \$1.66 and closed at \$1.62; July opened 1 1/4c off at \$1.43 1/2, declined to \$1.41, advanced to \$1.44 and closed at \$1.41; No. 1 white, \$1.56.

Corn—Cash No. 3, 78c; No. 3 yellow, 78c.

Oats—Standard, 3 cars at 62c; No. 3 white, 61 1/2c; No. 4 white, 60 1/2c.

Rye—Cash No. 2, \$1.28.

Beans—Immediate and prompt shipment, \$3.15; February, \$3.20; May, \$3.40.

Cloverseed—Prime spot, \$9.25; March, \$9.30; sample red, 20 bags at \$8.75, 30 at \$8.25; prime alsike, \$9.30; sample alsike, 13 bags at \$7.50.

Timothy—Prime spot, \$3.35.

Hay—No. 1 timothy, \$16@16.50; standard timothy, \$15@15.50; No. 2 timothy, \$14@14.50; No. 1 mixed, \$13@13.50; No. 2 mixed, \$10@12; light mixed, \$15@15.50; 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 \$7.90; second patent, \$7.50; straight, \$7.40; spring patent, \$8.10; rye flour, \$7.20 per bbl.

Feed—in 100-lb sacks, jobbing lots: Bran, \$28; standard middlings, \$28; fine middlings, \$32; coarse cornmeal, \$30; cracked corn, \$32; corn and oat chop, \$32 per ton.

General Markets.

Apples—Baldwins, \$2.25@2.50; Spies \$2.75@3; greenings, \$2.75@3; russets \$1.50@1.75; Steels' red, \$3.50@3.75 per bbl; box apples, \$1.25@1.75 per box.

Beans—Lima, 7 1/2@8c per lb.

Butter—Official prices: Creamery extras, \$1 1/2c; firsts, \$3 1/2c; packing stock, 19c; dairy, 21c per lb.

Cauliflower—\$2.50 per crate, \$2@2.25 per doz.

Cabbages—\$1.75 per bbl.

Cheese—Wholesale prices: Michigan fats, 14@15c. New York fats, 16 1/2@17 1/2c; brick, 14@14 1/2c; Limburger, 16@17c; domestic Swiss, 19@21c; imported Swiss, 25@29; long horns, 15 1/2@16c; daisies, 15 1/2c@16c per lb.

Celery—Michigan, large, 20@25c; small, 10@15c per doz.; California, \$4.25@4.40 per crate.

Cranberries—Howes, \$5.50@5.75; late reds, \$4.25@4.50 per bbl.

Dressed hogs—Light, 7 1/2@8c; heavy 6@7c per lb.

Eggs—Official prices: Fresh firsts, cases included, 29c; current receipts, 27c per doz. Storage eggs—April contract, \$1 1/2 doz. Receipts Wednesday, 71c cases.

Pop corn—1 1/2@1 3/4c per lb in the ear.

Tallow—No. 1, 5 1/2c; No. 2, 4 1/2c per pound.

Wheat—Boney white, new, 14@15c; amber 11@12c; uncleaned, 10@11c per bushel.

Lard—California, \$5.50@5.75 per cwt.

IS CHILD CROSS, FEVERISH, SICK

Look, Mother! If tongue is coated, give "California Syrup of Figs."

Children love this "fruit laxative," and nothing else cleanses the tender stomach, liver and bowels so nicely. A child simply will not stop playing to empty the bowels, and the result is they become tightly clogged with waste, liver gets sluggish, stomach sour, then your little one becomes cross, half-sick, feverish, don't eat, sleep or act naturally, breath is bad, system full of cold, has sore throat, stomach-ache or diarrhoea. Listen, Mother! See if tongue is coated, then give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food passes out of the system, and you have a well child again. Millions of mothers give "California Syrup of Figs" because it is perfectly harmless; children love it, and it never fails to act on the stomach, liver and bowels.

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 printed on the bottle. Adv.

Breaking a Sequence.

"We are all vexed with Julia." "For what reason?" "Well, Alice married a man named Jones—and I married a man named Brown—and Julia has gone and married a Mr. von Booster, when she promised to marry a man named Smith."

WHEN KIDNEYS ACT BAD TAKE GLASS OF SALTS

Eat Less Meat If Kidneys Hurt or You Have Backache or Bladder Misery—Meat Forms Uric Acid.

No man or woman who eats meat regularly can make a mistake by flushing the kidneys occasionally, says a well-known authority. Meat forms uric acid which clogs the kidney pores so they sluggishly filter or strain only part of the waste and poisons from the blood, then you get sick. Nearly all rheumatism, headaches, liver trouble, nervousness, constipation, dizziness, sleeplessness, bladder disorders come from sluggish kidneys.

The moment you feel a dull ache in the kidneys or your back hurts, or if the urine is cloudy, offensive, full of sediment, irregular of passage or attended by a sensation of scalding, get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any reliable pharmacy and take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salts is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia and has been used for generations to flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to activity, also to neutralize the acids in urine so it no longer causes irritation, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts is inexpensive and cannot injure; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which all regular meat eaters should take now and then to keep the kidneys clean and the blood pure, thereby avoiding serious kidney complications.—Adv.

Farmer Cornness's Idea.

"What do you want with all those hammocks and phonograph records and fancy groceries?" asked the storekeeper. "Going to have summer boarders?"

"No," said Farmer Cornness. "I wouldn't waste all them on summer boarders. I'm goin' to try to make the place attractive enough to persuade a few farm hands to linger around an' help me out with the wheat crop."

From the Battlefield.

During the recent fighting along the banks of the Aisne a man was badly wounded. The ambulance corps tenderly placed him on a stretcher.

"Take him to the hospital," said the man in charge.

"Slowly the wounded man opened his eyes and whispered faintly: "What's the matter with the canteen?"—London Tit-Bits.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.

For Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, cures and soothes the Bowels and are a constant remedy for Worms. Used by Mothers for 70 years. They are so pleasant to take, children like them. They are just at all Druggists, the Sample Free. Address: A. R. Gray, Le Roy, N. Y.

The Essential Thing.

"What must I do, doctor, to attain a ripe old age?" "Live."—Boston Evening Transcript.

All He Had.

"They say that money is tight." "It must be. All I've got is a little loose change."

Most Men are the Slaves of their own Ambitions.

Every man is an idiot before he awakes.

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 castle barriers surrounding the place. The woman has disappeared, but the judge is found in a cataleptic state. The judge awakes. Miss Weeks explains to him what has occurred during his seizure. He secretly discovers the whereabouts of the veiled woman. She proves to be the widow of a man tried before the judge and electrocuted for murder years before. Her daughter is engaged to the judge's son, from whom he is estranged, but the marriage is between the lovers. She plans to clear her husband's memory and asks the judge's aid. Alone in her room Deborah Scoville reads the newspaper clippings telling the story of the murder of Algonson Kithridge by John Scoville in Dark Hollow, twelve years before. The judge and Mrs. Scoville meet at Spencer's Folly and she shows him how, on the day of the murder, she saw the shadow of a man, whittling a stick and wearing a long peaked cap. The judge engages her and her daughter Reuther to live with him in his mysterious home. Deborah and her lawyer, Blank, go to the police station and see the stick used to murder Kithridge. She discovers a broken knife-blade point embedded in it. Deborah and Reuther go to live with the judge.

CHAPTER VIII—Continued.

Already had she stepped several times to her daughter's room and looked in, only to meet Reuther's unquiet eye turned toward hers in silent inquiry. Was her own uneasiness infectious? Was the child determined to share her vigil? She would wait a little longer this time and see.

Their rooms were over the parlor, and thus as far removed as possible from the judge's den. In her own, which was front, she felt at perfect ease, and it was without any fear of disturbing either him or Reuther that she finally raised her window and allowed the cool wind to soothe her heated cheeks. The moon emerged from scurrying clouds as she quietly watched the scene.

Perched, as she was, in a window overlooking the lane, she had but to lift her eyes from the double fence (that symbol of sad seclusion) to light on the trees rising above that unspeakable ravine, black with memories she felt strangely like forgetting tonight. Beyond how it stood out on the bluff! It had never seemed to stand out more threateningly! The bifurcated mass of dismal ruin from which men had turned their eyes these many years now! But the moon loved it; caressed it; dallied with it, fighting up its toppling chimney and empty, staring gable.

Spencer's Folly! Well, it had been that, and Spencer's den of dissipation, too! There were great tales—but it was not of these she was thinking, but of the night of storm—(of the greatest storm of which any record remained in Shelby) when the wind tore down branches and toppled down chimneys; when cattle were smitten in the field and men on the highway; and the bluff towering overhead, fared into flame, and the house which was its glory was smitten apart by the descending bolt as by a Titan sword, and blazed like a beacon to the sky.

This was long before she herself had come to Shelby; but she had heard told the story so often that it was quite vivid to her. The family had been gone for months, and so no pity mingled with the excitement. Not till the following day did the awful nature of the event break in its full horror upon the town. Among the ruins, in a closet which the flames had spared, they found hunched up in one corner the body of a man, in whose seared throat a wound appeared which had not been made by lightning or fire. Spencer! Spencer himself, returned, they knew not how, to die of this self-inflicted wound, in the dark corner of his grand but neglected dwelling.

But as she continued to survey it the clouds came trooping up once more, and the vision was wiped out, and with it all memories save those of a nearer trouble—a more pressing necessity.

Withdrawing from the window, she crept again to Reuther's room and peered carefully in. Innocence was asleep at last. Lighting a candle and shielding it with her hand, she gazed long and earnestly at Reuther's sweet face. Yes, she was right. Sorrow was deeply etching the fountain of her darling's youth. If Reuther was to be saved hope must come soon. With a sob and a prayer the mother left the room, and looking herself later her own, and down at last to find the new perpetuity, the mysterious silence which had come into her life.

It had followed in natural sequence from a proposal made by the judge that some attention should be given

his long-neglected rooms. He had said on rising from the breakfast table—(the words are more or less important):

"I am really sorry to trouble you, Mrs. Scoville; but if you have time this morning, will you clean up my study before I leave? The carriage is ordered for half-past nine."

The task was one she had long desired to perform. Giving Reuther the rest of the work to do, she presently appeared before him with pail and broom and a pile of fresh linen. Nothing more commonplace could be imagined, but to her, if not to him, there underlay this special act of ordinary housewifery a possible enlightenment on a subject which had held the whole community in a state of curiosity for years. She was going to enter the room which had been barred from public sight by poor Bela's dying body.

The great room before her presented a bare floor, whereas on her first visit it had been very decently, if not carefully, covered by a huge carpet rug. The judge's chair, which had once looked immovable, had been dragged forward into such a position that he could keep his own eye on the bedroom door. Manifestly she was not to be allowed to pursue her duties unwatched. Certainly she had to take more than one look at the every-day implements she carried to retain that balance of judgment which should prevent her from becoming the dupe of her own expectations.

"I do not expect you to clean up here as thoroughly as you have your own rooms upstairs," he remarked, as she passed him. "And, Mrs. Scoville," he called out as she slipped through the doorway, "leave the door open and keep away as much as possible from the side of the room where I have nailed up the curtain. I had rather not have that touched."

Not touch the curtain! Why, that was the one thing in the room she wanted to touch; for in it she not only saw the carpet which had been taken up from the floor, but a possible screen behind which anything might lurk—even his redoubtable secret.

"There is no window," she observed, looking back at the judge.

"No," was his short reply.

Slowly she set down her pail. One thing was settled. It was Bela's cot she saw before her—a cot without any sheets. These had been left behind in the dead negro's room, and the judge had been sleeping just as she had feared, wrapped in a rug and with uncovered pillow. This pillow was his own; it had not been brought down with the bed. She hastily slipped a cover on it, and without calling any further attention to her act, began to make up the bed.

Conscious that the papers he made a feint of reading were but a cover for his watchfulness, she moved about in a matter-of-fact way and did not spare him the clouds of dust which presently rose before her broom. But the judge was impervious to discomfort. He coughed and shook his head, but did not budge an inch. Before she had begun to put things in order the clock struck the half-hour.

"Oh!" she protested, with a pleading glance his way, "I'm not half done."

"There's another day to follow," he remarked, rising and taking a key from his pocket.

The act expressed his wishes; and he was proceeding to carry out her things when a quick, sliding noise from the wall she was passing drew her attention and caused her to spring forward in an involuntary effort to catch a picture which had slipped its cord and was falling to the floor.

A shout from the judge of "Stand aside, let me come!" reached her too late. She had grasped and lifted the picture and seen—

But first let me explain. This picture was not like the others hanging about it. It was a veiled one. From some motive of precaution or characteristic desire for concealment on the part of the judge, it had been closely wrapped about in heavy brown paper before being hung, and in the encounter which ensued between the falling picture and the spot of an image standing on the table underneath, this paper had received a slit through which Deborah had been given a glimpse of the canvas beneath.

The shock of what she saw would have inspired a less courageous woman.

It was a highly finished portrait of Oliver in his youth, with a broad band

of black painted directly across the eyes.

In recalling this startling moment Deborah wondered as much at her own aplomb as at that of Judge Ostrander. Not only had she succeeded in suppressing all recognition of what had thus been discovered to her, but had carried her powers of self-repression so far as to offer, and with good grace, too, to assist him in rehanging the picture. This perfection of acting had its full reward. With equal composure he excused her from the task, and, adding some expression of regret at his well-known carelessness in not looking better after his effects, bowed her from the room with only a slight increase of his usual courteous reserve.

But later, when thought came and with it certain recollections, what significance the incident acquired in her mind, and what a long line of terrors it brought in its train!

It was no casual act, this defacing of a son's well-loved features. It had a meaning—a dark and desperate meaning. It had played its heavy part in his long torment—a galling reminder of—what?

It was to answer this question—to face this new view of Oliver and the bearing it had on the relations she had hoped to establish between him and Reuther, that she had waited for the house to be silent and her child asleep.

Unhappy mother, just as she saw something like a prospect of releasing her long-dead husband from the odium of an unjust sentence, to be shaken by this new doubt as to the story and character of the man for whose union with her beloved child she was so anxiously struggling!

There was a room on this upper floor into which neither she nor Reuther had even stepped. She had once looked in, but that was all. Tonight—because she could not sleep; because she must not think—she was resolved to enter it. Oliver's room!



It Was a Highly Finished Portrait of Oliver in His Youth.

left as he had left it years before! What might it not tell of a past concerning which she longed to be reassured?

The father had laid no restrictions upon her, in giving her this floor for her use. Rights which he ignored she could afford to appropriate. Dressing sufficiently for warmth, she lit a candle, put out the light in her own room and started down the hall to this long-closed room.

A smother of dust—an odor of decay—a lack of all order in the room's arrangements and furnishings—even a general disarray, hallowed, if not affected, by time—for all this she was prepared. But not for the wild confusion—the inconceivable litter and all the other signs she saw about her of a boy's mad packing and reckless departure.

There was an inner door, and this some impulse drove her to open. A small closet stood revealed, empty but for one article. When she saw this article she gave a great gasp; then she uttered a low paw! and with a shrug of the shoulders drew back and flung to the door. But she opened it again. She had to. One cannot live in hideous doubt, without an effort to slay it. She must look at that small, black article again; look at it with candle in hand; see for herself that her tears were without foundation; that a shadow had made the outline on the wall which—

She returned to the closet and slowly, reluctantly reopened the door. Before her on the wall hung a cap—and it was no shadow which gave it that look like her husband's! The broad peak was there. She had not been mistaken; it was the duplicate of the one she had placed up in the attic of the

Claymore Inn when that inn was simply a tavern.

Then she found herself looking into a drawer half drawn out and filled with all sorts of heterogeneous articles—sealing wax, a roll of pins, a penholder, a knife—a knife! Why should she recoil again at that? Nothing could be more ordinary than to find a knife in the desk drawer of a young man! The fact was not worth a thought; yet before she knew it her fingers were creeping towards this knife, had picked it up from among the other scattered articles, had closed upon it, let it drop again, only to seize hold of it yet more determinedly and carry it straight to the light.

The knife was lying open on her palm, and from one of the blades the end had been nipped, just enough of it to match—

Was she mad! She thought so for a moment; then she laid down the knife close against the cap and contemplated them both for more minutes than she ever reckoned.

The candle fluttering low in its socket roused her at last from her abstraction. Catching up the two articles which had so enthralled her, she restored the one to the closet, the other to the drawer, and, with swift but silent step, regained her own room, where she buried her head in her pillow, weeping and praying until the morning light, breaking in upon her grief, awoke her to the obligations of her position and the necessity of silence concerning all the experiences of this night.

CHAPTER IX.

Unwelcome Truths.

Silence. Yes, silence was the one and only refuge remaining to Deborah. Yet, after a few days, the constant self-restraint which it entailed ate like a canker into her peace and undermined a strength which she had always considered inexhaustible. Reuther began to notice her pallor, and the judge to look grave. She was forced to complain of a cold (and in this she was truthful enough) to account for her alternations of feverish impulse and deadly lassitude. The trouble she had suppressed was having its quiet revenge.

Was there no medium course? Could she not learn where Oliver had been on the night of that old-time murder? Miss Weeks was a near neighbor and saw everything. Miss Weeks never forgot; to Miss Weeks she would go.

She had passed the first gate and was on the point of opening the second one, when she saw on the walk before her a small slip of brown paper. Lifting it, she perceived upon it an almost illegible scrawl which she made out to read thus:

For Mrs. Scoville:
Do not go wandering all over the town for clues. Look closer to home.

And below:

You remember the old saying about jumping from the frying pan into the fire. Let your daughter be warned. It is better to be singed than consumed.

Because Deborah's mind was quick it all flashed upon her, bowing her in spirit to the ground. Reuther had been singed by the knowledge of her father's ignominy, she would be consumed if inquiry were carried further and this ignominy transferred to the proper culprit. Oliver alone could be meant. The doubts she had tried to suppress from her own mind were shared by others—others!

In five minutes she was crossing the road, her face composed, her manner genial, her tongue ready for any encounter. The truth must be hers at all hazards. If it could be found here, then here would she seek it. Her long struggle with fate had brought to the fore every latent power she possessed.

Miss Weeks was ready with her greeting. A dog from the big house across the way would have been welcomed there. The eager little seamstress had never forgotten her hour in the library with the half-unconscious judge.

"Mrs. Scoville!" she exclaimed, futtering and leading the way into the best room: "how very kind you are to give me this chance for making my apologies. You know we have met before."

"Have we?" Mrs. Scoville did not remember, but she smiled her best smile. "I am glad to have you acknowledge an old acquaintance. It makes me feel less lonely in my new life."

"Mrs. Scoville, I am only too happy." It was bravely said, for the little woman was in a state of marked embarrassment. Could it be that the visitor had not recognized her as the person who had accosted her on that memorable morning she first entered Judge Ostrander's forbidden gates?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Trust in Providence.

When we meet one of these big, blazing motor headlights while riding in the modest electric belonging to our wife's relations, we just go ahead, trusting that Providence that watches over children and drunkards will take care of us too.

CANADA ONE OF THE WORLD PROVIDERS

Although Canada's real start in national development as pointed out by the Buffalo Commercial, came slowly and late, as compared with that of the United States, it is now well under way, and very soon there will be a marvelous expansion in agriculture, mining and manufacturing.

The paper above mentioned says that "heretofore the development of Canada, like that of the United States, has been Westward, but unlike this country, the Dominion has a great territory to the North, which has been regarded as all but uninhabitable, but in which recent research has proven there are possibilities for development almost inconceivable." After making complimentary reference to the resources of the country tributary to the Hudson Bay, which will be opened up when the railroad now under construction is completed, the Commercial further says "there are those living today who will see our neighbor on the north a great and powerful nation, and a not insignificant industrial and commercial rival of the United States. The war may retard, but it cannot destroy, Canada's future. And in this expansion no one will more heartily rejoice than the people of the United States, because the prosperity of the Dominion is bound to increase our own."

Herein is the spirit that dominates the Dominion Government when it extends an invitation to Americans to assist in developing the resources that Canada possesses, whether they be mineral, forest, industrial, commercial or agriculture. Both countries will benefit, and the United States will be a gainer by having as a neighbor a country whose resources are as great and varied as are those of Canada.

In comparing the United States along with other nations of the world in producing and importing foodstuffs, the Agricultural Outlook published by the United States department of agriculture says:

The United States in recent years has been as large an importer of foodstuffs as exporter; therefore she cannot be classed as a surplus producer of foodstuffs. This is contrary to popular impression. It is true that she is an exporter of certain articles, but she is an equally large importer of other articles. In this classification tea and coffee are included with foodstuffs. In edible grains the production is 23 per cent more than the amount retained; the production of meats is six per cent more—that is, exports of meat equal six per cent of that retained in the United States for consumption; the production of dairy products is 20 per cent more than consumed; the production of poultry is just about equal to consumption; of vegetables, one per cent less.

An investigation into the production, imports and exports of food products of various countries indicates that England produces about 53 per cent of her food requirements, and imports (net) about 47 per cent; Belgium produces 57 per cent, and imports 43 per cent; Germany produces 88 per cent, and imports 12 per cent; France produces 92 per cent, and imports eight per cent; Austria-Hungary produces 98 per cent, and imports two per cent; Russia produces 110 per cent of her requirements, and exports an equivalent of about 10 per cent; Canada produces 23 per cent more than she consumes; Argentina produces 48 per cent more than she consumes; the United States produces practically no more than she consumes (i. e., exports and imports of foodstuffs almost balance).

With this information before the reader, it is not a difficult matter to direct attention to the fact that Canada stands in a pre-eminent position in the matter of grain and cattle production, and with a large territory yet unoccupied she will always maintain it.—Advertisement.

Outside the Pen.

Ebenerer Holcombe had a 1,200-pound hog, which he had exhibited in a cage at the fair for three years, charging ten cents admission.

One day a traveling man who was passing through the town in which Mr. Holcombe lived called at the home and asked if he might see the hog, of which he had heard so much. Ebenerer proudly led the way to the hog-house, but at the door he turned.

"Cost you ten cents," he drawled. "The visitor took a dime from his pocket, passed it to the farmer and turned back.

"Why, you ain't seen the prize hog?" called Ebenerer.

"Yes, I have," retorted the traveling man. "I've seen him," and continued his walk back to the country store.—Harper's Magazine.

A man with a grievance comes minutes on appointment to see it.

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.



Mrs. E. E. Hoyt spent last Thursday in Jackson.

Richard Clinton is in Detroit this week on business.

Walter Reason of the U. of M. was home over Sunday.

Miss Blanche Martin was the guest of Iva Chappell Sunday.

Rev. Ostrander is spending the week at the home of H. E. Kice.

W. W. Barnard spent last Thursday and Friday in Chicago.

Miss Mildred Hall spent last Wednesday and Thursday in Howell.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Green of Howell were guests of Pinckney relatives last Wednesday.

The skunk loves to be petted, says a naturalist. Couldn't think of it; our slogan is safety first.

Mrs. Harry Warner of Jackson spent one day last week at the home of her father, Stephen Teeple.

Miss Edna Tiplady was a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Tiplady of Lansing, last week.

Mrs. Ruby Kisby of Hamburg was a guest at the home of her mother, Mrs. Nettie Vaughn, on Thursday.

Stacey and Stanley Hall spent a portion of last week with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Placeway of Howell.

A Washtenaw county farmer claims that on 20 acres he got over 530 bushels of beans for which he received \$1,300.

From the "once over" given the exchanges which are weekly visitors at this office, it appears that auto agents everywhere are advertising the merits of their especial cars each, as the best on the market. Pinckney agents better get busy.

George Reade, living near Gregory, has been notified that a claim of his, pertaining to the title of a British baron has been officially recognized, although it is improbable that it will be possible to obtain possession of the estate that went with the title. The original estate was an extensive and very valuable one.

\$25.00 reward is offered for information leading to the arrest and conviction of "Roy West" a fraudulent subscription agent working the middle West and working his way through college. He gives a receipt for the amount paid him but the magazines never appear. We wonder if this is the fellow who "worked" Stockbridge last summer.—Stockbridge Brief Sun.—This "gay" probably performed a few "stunts" in this section also. Moral: Give your subscription to your local agent and know where your money goes.

John Jeffreys spent the week end in Detroit.

Fr. Coyle spent the first of the week in Detroit.

Mrs. R. Darwin is visiting relatives in Lansing.

Dou McCorney of Gregory transacted business here Thursday.

Geo. Sigler was confined to his home by sickness the past week. Madeline Moran, Alger Hall and Madge Cook spent Tuesday in Howell.

George Burchiel of Walkerville Ontario, is visiting at the home of Ross Read.

M. Dolan and daughter Helen, are spending a few weeks with Mrs. Chapman at Pontiac.

Mrs. R. Merrills of Hamburg is spending the week with her mother, Mrs. N. Vaughn.

They must use a photographer to keep that White House baby amused, from the flood of pictures that are being printed in the dailies.

Remember the Valentine social Friday evening, February 12, at the Pinckney opera house, given under the auspices of the ladies of the M. E. church. All are welcome. Admission, 10c and 15c.

February 16th, is the date of the next entertainment on the Lecture Course. Byron Piatt, a "Prophet of the New Idea," is said to be one of the most able speakers on the platform today. Do not forget the date.

A large number of people have in some manner acquired the mistaken idea that it is a prevention against fire to wrap any kind of so-called asbestos paper around furnace pipes. This is not only a waste of time but makes fires more probable as asbestos paper unless of the best quality when exposed to extreme heat crumples up and itself may carry fire.

As we do not expect to see all of our customers before we leave, we take this occasion to thank one and all for their hearty support and also for the good will extended towards us since we have been here. Will say that we have enjoyed serving the people in this place. We ask as a last favor that you give our successor as good support as you gave us and better if possible. With the best wishes for all we are, Yours truly, The Hoyt Brothers

From different parts of the country come stories of a swindle successfully worked on farmers who thought they were going to get cheap groceries. Two smooth strangers went through the communities taking orders for a house in Chicago, pretending to sell a standard brand of sugar and flour so cheaply that every farmer visited took from \$10 to \$60 worth, and other things. Because of the low prices the flour and sugar had to be "paid in advance." It is alleged that in one community the swindlers picked up some \$3,000 and no groceries delivered.

A. K. Carlington, former station agent of the Ann Arbor railroad at Whitmore Lake and who has been in the county jail for a month awaiting trial on the charge of having embezzled \$400 from his employers, was discharged in circuit court, Monday morning. Auditor Goldbaum, of the Ann Arbor railroad company, was present, and stated that the complainant was anxious to secure the release of Carlington who would immediately be given employment by the company. Of the sum which he is alleged to have embezzled Carlington has made restitution of about one-half, his aged mother who lives in Gregory, having come to his rescue.—Chelsea Standard.

F. G. Jackson transacted business in Detroit Monday.

Mrs. M. E. Wilkinson of Durand is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Roger Carr.

A number from here attended the county convention of the O. E. S. at Howell Tuesday.

A number from this vicinity attended the teachers' institute at Howell Monday and Tuesday.

Bert Munsell has moved his household goods into the hotel until he can find a suitable house.

Mrs. Guy Teeple and children of Jackson spent a few days last week with Pinckney friends and relatives.

Miss Gladys Burchiel of Walkerville, Canada, is spending several days at the home of her cousin, Mrs. Ross Reed.

An auto bill which will be presented to the legislature calls for a tax of 25 cents per horse power and an additional tax of 25 cents per 100 pounds weight of the machine.

Mrs. Wheeler Martin of this village received a letter recently from an old school-mate, Helen Merritt by name, whom she has not seen nor heard from directly since she left her home in the East, fifty years ago to move to Michigan, at that time the new West. It seems that Mrs. Merritt has passed through Pinckney several times when on visits to her children in this state, but did not know until this late date that it was the home of her girlhood chum.

Explosive Coughs Fairly Rack You to Pieces

Foley's Honey and Tar is Just Like Oil on Troubled Waters for those Violent Racking Coughs.

They rasp and strain your throat, tear at your chest and lungs, congest the blood in your neck and head, almost strangle you, leave you weak and fairly exhausted. Often they are a symptom of such grave diseases as bronchitis, pleurisy, pneumonia—even tuberculosis.



"Oh, for a bottle of FOLEY'S HONEY and TAR to stop this awful coughing."

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR COMPOUND spreads a healing, soothing coating as it glides down the raw inflamed throat. It loosens the cough, brings the phlegm up easily. Takes away that tight feeling across the chest, and eases stuffy, wheezy breathing and hoarseness. A dealer in Toledo, Ohio, (name furnished) who has sold FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR for years, writes: "One of my customers came into store to use long distance telephone. He was coughing so violently that he could not talk. I sat him down and gave him a bottle of FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR, and in 10 minutes he had recovered. He had been unable to work for three months, due to this cough. He says FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR relieved him entirely of this trouble."

S. MARTIN, Bassett, Neb., writes: "I had a severe cough and cold and was almost past going. I got a bottle of FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR and used it recently, when having violent coughing spells, and am glad to say it cured my cough entirely and my cold soon disappeared."

Contains no opiates. Absolutely a pure medicine. Refuse substitutes.

*** EVERY USER IS A FRIEND.

For Sale by C. G. Meyer

Mrs. Dora Davis spent Tuesday in Howell.

The COLUMBIAN DRAMATIC CLUB

of St. Mary's Catholic Church

Will Present the Play

"The Private Secretary"

A Three Act Farcial Comedy

At the Pinckney Opera House

Monday Evening, Feb. 15

CAST OF CHARACTERS:

- | | |
|--|---------------------|
| Mr. Marsland | L. G. DEVEREAUX |
| Harry Marsland, his nephew | A. CLINTON |
| Mr. Cattermote | J. P. DOYLE |
| Douglas Cattermote, his nephew | L. MONKS |
| Rev. Robt. Spaulding | L. TIPLADY |
| Mr. Sydney Gibson, Tailor of Bond Street | J. TIPLADY |
| John, a Servant | Knox, a Writ Server |
| Edith Marsland, daughter to Mr. Marsland | L. MCCLUSKEY |
| Eva Webster, a friend and companion to Edith | H. REASON |
| Mrs. Stead, Douglas's Landlady | F. REASON |
| Miss Ashford, Mr. Marsland's Housekeeper | J. DEVEREAUX |

SYNOPSIS:

The scene of the first act is laid in rooms of Douglas Cattermote in Mrs. Stead's rooming house in London. Douglas and his chum Harry Marsland have run up a few bills, amounts for £300 is past due. To avoid being served with a writ, until after the meet at Uncle Marsland's, they leave Mr. Spaulding whom Mr. Marsland has engaged as a private secretary, in Douglas's rooms, while Douglas goes out to take his place. Mr. Cattermote, the gruff old uncle returns from India, takes Spaulding for his nephew and is disgusted; goes to visit his old friend Mr. Marsland. Gibson, a tailor, one of the creditors comes to serve the writ and follows the fugitives.

Acts II and III—Home of Mr. Marsland, Master of the Featherstone Hounds. Gibson appears and demands payment. Consents to wait if allowed to remain as a guest for the meet. Miss Ashford a spiritualistic devotee, gets Douglas to promise to procure a medium for her. Spaulding appears and has the hiding time of his life. Douglas and Harry fearing discovery, try to get him out the way. Miss Ashford takes him for the promised medium and hides him. Old Cattermote still taking him for his nephew hides him. Douglas makes love to Edith Marsland. Harry makes love to Eva Webster. Gibson takes Spaulding for a burglar and plans to win favor by capturing him, and exposes all. Mr. Marsland approves of the love matches and Cattermote approves of his nephew after all, and Spaulding the real private secretary finds a friend in Miss Ashford.

Tickets on Sale at Meyer's Drug Store

Dance Following the Play

The Pinckney Exchange Bank

Does a Conservative Banking Business.

3 per cent paid on all Time Deposits

Pinckney Mich.

G. W. TEEPLE Prop

Finds Cure for Epilepsy After Years of Suffering

"My daughter was afflicted with epileptic fits for three years, the attacks coming every few weeks. We employed several doctors but they did her no good. About a year ago we heard of Dr. Miles' Nervine, and it certainly has proved a blessing to our little girl. She is now apparently cured and is enjoying the best of health. It is over a year since she has had a fit. We cannot speak too highly of Dr. Miles' Nervine."

MRS. FRANK ANDERSON, Conroy, Minn.

Thousands of children in the United States who are suffering from attacks of epilepsy are a burden and sorrow to their parents, who would give anything to restore health to the sufferers.

Dr. Miles' Nervine

is one of the best remedies known for this affliction. It has proven beneficial in thousands of cases and those who have used it have the greatest faith in it. It is not a "cure-all," but a reliable remedy for nervous diseases. You need not hesitate to give it a trial.

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

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.



Your Portrait

A Gift That Money Can't Buy

To friends and kinsfolk, your portrait will carry a message of thoughtfulness that is next to a personal visit.

Daisie B. Chapell

Stockbridge, Michigan

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 130

SPECIALS

FOR

Saturday, February 13th, 1915

Heavy Brown Cotton, per yard	64c
Heavy Bleached Cotton, per yard	9c
9-4 Bleached Sheeting, per yard	24c
42 inch Pillow Tubing, per yard	16c

Grocery Specials

7 bars Flake White Soap	25c
6 pkg. Corn Flakes	25c
1 lb. Soda	5c

Call and get prices on Sugar

ALL SALES CASH

W. W. BARNARD

WHEN YOU
COME TO
TOWN



Best Place
In Town For
Hardware

FOR THE
FARM

You Can't
Beat Our
Low Prices

Mr. Farmer, in JUSTICE to YOURSELF, plan to buy your tools, nails, farming implements, household utensils, knives, etc., here. You'll get the VERY BEST at CHEAPEST PRICES. Our store is a MONEY SAVER. We send by PARCEL POST.

Teeple Hardware Company

GREETINGS

As I have taken possession of the mill here, I am ready to meet all the old customers and also any new ones. Come in and get acquainted.

CHARLES M. HUDSON

(Successor to Hoyt Bros.)

Special Prices

- ON -

SAWS

In order to reduce our stock on saws we quote the following prices:

Cross-cut saws, less handles, 5, 5½ and 6 ft., 30c ft.

One man saws, 4 ft. \$1.33. One man saws, 4½ ft. \$1.43

CORDWOOD SAWS

28 in., 1 3-8 Arbor \$5.25. 30 in., 1 3-8 Arbor \$5.90

Terms--Cash

Dinkel & Dunbar

Pinckney, Mich.

Unadilla

A. C. Watson spent over Sunday here.

Ada Gorton visited Vera Hartsuff Saturday and Sunday.

Wirt Barnum, wife and son Frank visited relatives in White Oak last week.

Inez Hadley is assisting Mrs. Wirt Barnum with her work.

Mrs. Barney Roepecke entertained the Priscilla club Saturday afternoon.

L. Chamberlain and wife of Webster spent Sunday at John Webb's.

Chas. Hartsuff transacted business in Ann Arbor Saturday.

The Band will give a Valentine social at the hall Friday evening.

The Misses Ula Hopkins and Jessie Aseltine spent Sunday with Marion and Maggie Holmes.

Mrs. A. C. Watson was on the sick list last week.

Uncle Perry Mills is quite poorly at this writing.

A sleighload from here attended the Aid society at Jno. Rockwell's last Thursday.

Mrs. A. C. Watson and Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Collins of Stockbridge were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Marshall Wednesday of last week.

Max Roepecke visited here over Sunday.

The M.P.C. meet with Mrs. Clara Roepecke Saturday.

Mrs. John Carr is on the sick list.

The Presby. L. A. S. will hold a social at the home of Barney Roepecke, February 19. Everybody invited.

Austin Gorton and George Richmond and families spent a pleasant evening with L. E. Hadley and family recently.

George Marshall was in Howell Friday.

Lou Clark had a horse break its leg on the ice last Wednesday.

Will Pyper and wife entertained company Friday.

L. K. Hadley and wife visited in Putnam recently.

Miss Belle Coates was a Howell visitor Monday and Tuesday.

Wirt Barnum and wife entertained L. E. Hadley and wife, S. Hadley and wife and O. Marshall and wife for dinner last Wednesday.

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.

Notice

Having sold out our business here we ask those who have flour n storage here to come and get same or have new slips given. Also those who owe us, please call and settle.

The Hoyt Bros.

Colds Are Often Most Serious Step Possible Complication

The disregard of a cold has often brought many a regret. The fact of sneezing, coughing, or a fever should be warning enough that your system needs immediate attention. Certainly Loss of Sleep is most serious. It is a warning given by nature. It is man's duty to himself to assist by doing his part. Dr. King's New Discovery is based on a scientific analysis of Colds. 50c at your Druggist. Buy a bottle today.

Suey Windmill

A windmill is employed in England to light a church and parsonage and pump the organ.

West Marion

Rev. Cheney of Millville assisted Rev. Miller with quarterly meeting services at this place last Saturday and Sunday.

Marvin Bruff is helping Phil Smith with his wood cutting.

Lewis Hodge visited his sister of Howell over Sunday.

On account of the rainy night of last Friday, the social at D. J. Hath's was held the following Tuesday night.

The Green school was closed three days by the illness of the teacher, Mary Greiner.

The Ladies Aid will meet with Mrs. C. B. King February 18. Everybody invited.

It Really Does Believe Rheumatism

Everybody who is afflicted with Rheumatism in any form should by all means keep a bottle of Sloan's Liniment on hand. The minute you feel pain or soreness in a joint or muscle, bathe it with Sloan's Liniment. Do not rub it. Sloan's penetrates almost immediately right to the seat of pain relieving the hot, tender, swollen feeling and making the part easy and comfortable. Get a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for 25 cents at 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.

Beer A Good Food!

What is in it? The average glass of beer has, alcohol 4.46 per cent; Extract 4.61; Albuminoids .47; free-acids .26. As food is a substance which when taken into the system builds up tissue or supplies energy and without injury to any part of the body. Then how can it be reckoned as food at all? The late Dr. Andrew Clark physician to Queen Victoria says: "Alcohol is a poison; so is strychnine, arsenic, and opium. Health is always in some way injured by it." Dr. Helmholz, Germany's greatest physicist declared that the smallest quantity of alcohol sufficed to dispell from his mind every idea of creative order. When he was trying to give form and being to some dimly seen conception. In drinking beer for food one would have to drink 108 glasses to get 4 oz. of Proteids (costing \$5.40) and 52 glasses to get 2 oz. of fats costing \$2.60. Cheap living! adv.

Stop That Cough—Now

When you catch Cold, or begin to Cough, the first thing to do is to take Dr. Bell's Pine-Tar-Honey. It penetrates the linings of the Throat and Lungs and gets to the Germ of the Disease, giving quick relief and natural healing. "Our whole family depend on Pine-Tar-Honey for Coughs and Colds," writes Mr. E. Williams, Hamilton, Ohio. It always helps. 25c at your Druggist. adv.

Looking on the Bright Side.

Somebody passed a counterfeit dollar on old Uncle Mose, which nearly broke his heart. Weeks later he related his troubles to his employer. "Ah done gib up lookin' fer de man whut gimme it," he said. "Ah reckon it ain't no use tryin' fer to find him." "Well, it looks pretty good for a counterfeit," remarked the other. "Why don't you try to get rid of it?" "Yes, sah; yes, sah. Sho' does look thataway. Some days Ah think mase' it's good. Guess Ah'll jes' wait for one of 'em good days an' jes' pass it erlong"—Argonaut.

Language Mixed.

"That," said the physician, as he examined the lump on the man's neck, "is the remains of an old boil that started to come and then became encysted there." "Well," said the unlettered patient, "it sure has encysted on stayin' there."—Chicago Post.

Unique Epitaph.

Among the relics in the ancient Germantown Mennonite church, in Germantown avenue, above Herman street, Philadelphia, is a tombstone on which this sentence is inscribed: "By George, It's Cold!"

The Liver Registers The Body

Someone has said that people with Chronic Liver Complaint should be shut up away from humanity, for they are pessimists and see through a "glass darkly." Why? Because mental states depend upon physical states. Bilelessness, Headaches, Dizziness and Constipation disappear after using Dr. King's New Life Pills. 25c at your Druggist. adv.

Local 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 6th day of February, A. D. 1915. Present: Hon. Eugene A. Stowe, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of

GEORGE HICKS, Deceased

G. W. Tropic having filed in said court his petition praying that a certain instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, now on file in said court be admitted to probate, and that the administration of said estate be granted to himself or to some other suitable person.

It is ordered that the 6th day of March, A. D. 1915, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

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

EUGENE A. STOWE,

Judge of Probate.

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 January, A. D. 1915.

Present: Hon. EUGENE A. STOWE, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of

MARY L. SPROUT, Deceased

F. A. Barton having filed in said court his final account as administrator of said estate, and his petition praying for the allowance thereof.

It is ordered, That the 20th day of February, A. D. 1915, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for examining and allowing said account.

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

EUGENE A. STOWE

Judge of Probate.

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 1st day of February, A. D. 1915. Present: Hon. Eugene A. Stowe Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of

SAMPSON CARPENTER, Deceased

Charles B. Dean having filed in said court his final account as administrator of said estate, and his petition praying for the allowance thereof.

It is ordered that the 26th day of February, A. D. 1915 at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for examining and allowing said account.

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

EUGENE A. STOWE

Judge of Probate.

We're Shouting

about the excellent quality of our printing. We don't care what the job may be, we are equipped to turn it out to your satisfaction. If we can't, we'll tell you so frankly.

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Dr. Sigler & Sigler

Physicians and Surgeons

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

PINCKNEY MICHIGAN

Grand Trunk Time Table

For the convenience of our readers

Trains East	Trains West
No. 46—8:30 a. m.	No. 47—9:22 a. m.
No. 48—4:45 p. m.	No. 47—7:27 p. m.

THIS WOMAN'S SICKNESS

Quickly Yielded To Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Bridgeton, N.J.—"I want to thank you thousand times for the wonderful good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I suffered very much from a female trouble. I had bearing down pains, was irregular and at times could hardly walk across the room. I was unable to do my housework or attend to my baby I was so weak. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did me a world of good, and now I am strong and healthy, can do my work and tend my baby. I advise all suffering women to take it and get well as I did."—Mrs. FANNIE COOPER, R.F.D., Bridgeton, N.J.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotic or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record of being the most successful remedy for female ills we know of, and thousands of voluntary testimonials on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., seem to prove this fact.

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has restored the health of thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, tumors, irregularities, etc.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

A True Tonic

is one that assists Nature. Regular and natural action of the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels will keep you well and fit, and this action is promoted 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 \$1.00. Trial Package by Mail 50c.

WILLIAMS MFG. CO., Props., Cleveland, O.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and \$1.00 at Druggists.

CANCER

Tumors, Lupus cured without knife or pain. All roots eradicated. Cures with DR. WILLIAMS' WIGGANS. 2000 University Ave., S. E., Wash., D. C.

Marked Down.

Charles broke the spell as in a dejected tone of voice he said: "Miss Fraser, I love you, but dare not dream of calling you mine. Yesterday I was worth \$25,000, but today, by the turn of fortune's wheel, I have but a few paltry hundreds to call my own. I would not ask you to accept me in my reduced state. Farewell forever."

As Charles was about to stride mournfully away she caught him and eagerly cried: "Good gracious! Reduced from \$25,000 to \$100! What a bargain! Of course, I'll take you! You might have known I couldn't resist."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Not a Real Article.

The last minstrel stopped at a back door and said to the housewife who greeted him: "Give me something to eat, fair dame, and I will tickle your ears with a merry tale of romance."

"But why not tell me the tale first?" the dame suggested.

"No, I must have the food and drink before I talk."

Thereupon the dame slammed the door with the tart reply: "You're not a merry minstrel; you're an after-dinner speaker."

Even a straggle may be able to select a good brand of complexion powder.

Sore Eyes

Granulated Eyelids, eyes inflamed by exposure to sun, dust and wind quickly relieved by the use of Dr. Williams' Ointment. At your Druggist's 50c per Eye. Sore Eye Ointment, Dr. Williams' Ointment, Dr. Williams' Ointment, Dr. Williams' Ointment.

LINCOLN'S THREE DREAMS OF ASSASSINATION



ABRAHAM LINCOLN FIVE DAYS BEFORE HE WAS ASSASSINATED

An incident extraordinary in its curious significance occurred in the White House on April 14, 1865—just 50 years ago. On that day President Lincoln told his personal bodyguard, William H. Crook, that he had dreamed of his impending assassination during three successive nights—those of April 11, April 12 and April 13.

In recalling the occurrence Colonel Crook said he had never forgotten the shock which these words caused.

"After the first shock caused by Mr. Lincoln's words," said Colonel Crook, "my natural impulse was to make light of the affair. I was then a young man, strong, accustomed to deal with practical matters and not inclined to place much importance on the intangible and mysterious. But now, 50 years afterward, I am willing to admit that Mr. Lincoln's remark made me very uneasy. For one thing, the whole country was strained, anxious, distraught, notwithstanding the belief that hostilities soon were to end with a complete victory for the Union.

"Much had been said and suggested about the possibility of the president's assassination. As his personal bodyguard this possibility was always in my mind; and every moment when on duty I was constantly on the lookout for some sudden attack. It was my business to see that Mr. Lincoln did not expose himself needlessly; and especially to see that no stranger approached him with hands covered or concealed in any way.

"When Mr. Lincoln told me that for the third successive time he had dreamed of being assassinated I said that in my judgment further and unusual measures should be undertaken without an hour's delay for his protection. He looked at me in silence for a moment, a kindly smile in his great, tired eyes, and then slowly shook his head.

"No," he said. "If anybody is wicked enough to want to kill me we can do nothing to prevent it."

"Possibly that is true, Mr. President," I made bold to answer with all respect, "still the very knowledge of the fact makes me all the more anxious."

"Well, Crook, what do you want to do?" he said, tolerantly, so as not to hurt my feelings.

"The first thing I want you to do, Mr. President, is to cancel your engagement for this evening—to stay away from Ford's theater."

"I can't do that very well," he replied.

"Finally I urged him to let me stay on duty and accompany him to the theater, but he would not hear of this either.

"No, Crook," he said kindly but firmly. "You have had a hard day's work already and must go home to sleep and rest. I cannot afford to have you get all tired out and exhausted."

"Good-by, Crook." And he went into his own room, leaving me standing there in the corridor.

"As the door closed after him his final words repeated themselves to me, seeming to echo over and over again. What he had said was, 'Good-by, Crook.' It was the first time he had ever used the words. Invariably when we parted for the night, he to seek rest in his own room, leaving me to pace up and down that corridor outside the president's apartment on the second floor of the White House, he had said 'Good night, Crook.' But now, for the first time, he had said 'Good-by.'

"As I turned to leave for my own little home, there to get what sleep I could, I wondered if Mr. Lincoln's final words meant anything. By the time I had walked through the White House grounds I tried to put them away as being of no importance whatever. I tried to pull myself together, remembering that for a long time there had been widespread fears lest some murderer should succeed in getting near Mr. Lincoln. Of course, his knowledge of such fears and possibly this knowledge had in some way recurred to him while asleep and had caused the thrice repeated dream.

"It was not long after I had left the White House for my own home on that fourteenth of April, 1865, when Mr. Lincoln started for Ford's theater. Within a few hours the world knew of the awful deed accomplished there. But the world did not know until afterward, in fact, the world at large may not know today, just how Wilkes Booth was enabled to rush into the box where sat the president and shoot him to death, although the incident is mentioned in a volume of recollections which I have prepared with a colleague.

"The president's box, occupied by Mr. Lincoln's party that evening, was not on a level with the stage. It was what would now be termed a box in the second tier and on a level with the dress circle of the theater, just above the orchestra seats.

"When Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln and their party sat down in their box that fateful night the guard who was acting as my substitute took his position at the rear of the box, close to an entrance leading into the box from the dress circle of the theater. He was fully armed. His orders were to stand there and to permit no unauthorized person to pass into the box. His orders were to stand there and protect the president at all hazards.

"The house was practically in darkness save the stage whereon the play was being enacted. The bodyguard knew why he was stationed just outside of the president's box. He knew of the fears that some assassin would make an attempt on Lincoln's life at the first opportunity. He knew how long and how carefully that protection had been practiced in every possible way. He knew how much it meant to the nation, not only to the future of the nation, but to the safety of the president. He was on the post of duty the whole

of the night, and he knew that the guard could not see the stage nor could he see the actors, although he could hear their voices.

"As the moments sped by he became more and more interested in the play as it unfolded itself beyond his sight and, incredible as it may seem to those of the present generation, his curiosity overcame his sense of responsibility. Feeling himself to be unwatched, unnoticed in the theater, this man deliberately deserted his post of duty, quietly walked down the dimly lighted side aisle of the theater and took a seat in the very last row in the dress circle.

"It was then, while President Lincoln was thus left absolutely unprotected through this guard's amazing recklessness, that Booth rushed through the entrance to the box to murder in cold blood one of the greatest and noblest men God ever



COL. W. H. CROOK BODYGUARD TO LINCOLN

placed on earth. When the substitute guard realized afterward his own part in the tragedy he was so overwhelmed by remorse that he died of its effects."

He who has revealed this chapter of history connected with Lincoln's assassination is now a man of seventy-six, who has occupied a responsible position in the White House during all the administrations that have come and gone since he first was called there to serve Lincoln nearly half a century ago. He had spent nearly all his boyhood and youth in a small village in Maryland and after serving two years in the Union army had obtained an appointment to the Washington police force, with which he was connected when called upon to act as Lincoln's bodyguard.

It was on Thursday, January 5, 1865, that young Crook was in his home, near First and M streets, N. W., off duty and resting, when a fellow member of the police force called and asked to see him. Crook went to the door and was told to report personally to President Lincoln at the White House, and to be there at precisely eight o'clock that same evening.

"Of course I was surprised," said Colonel Crook, in speaking of the occurrence.

"Shortly before eight o'clock that evening I walked from my home to the White House, went directly upstairs to the president's office and told the doorkeeper just outside that I had been ordered to report to the president personally. He at once threw open the door and I walked in. It was then exactly eight o'clock, and there for the first time I saw Abraham Lincoln. He sat in a revolving chair on the farther side of the room before an old-fashioned desk, over which he was bending while examining some papers.

"He looked up as I entered and said: 'Mr. President, my name is W. H. Crook. I have been ordered to report to you for duty as your personal bodyguard.'

"All right, Crook," the president responded, and turned to his papers again. I at once left the office and went downstairs and sought Thomas H. Fendall, who told me to stand near the president as soon as he should appear for the regular Thursday evening levee or public reception, which soon was to commence. The president and his party appeared at precisely nine o'clock, coming from the living room of the president's household to the main floor of the White House by a private stairway of the west wing, and of the great building. From that night until the night he was shot I was my usual privilege to look after the life and safety of Abraham Lincoln."

"CASCARETS" FOR SLUGGISH BOWELS

No sick headache, sour stomach, biliousness or constipation by morning.

Get a 10-cent box now. Turn the rascals out—the headache, biliousness, indigestion, the sick stomach and foul gases—fast out to-night and keep them out Cascarets.

Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never know the misery caused by a lax liver, clogged bowels or an upset stomach.

Don't put in another day of distress. Let Cascarets cleanse your stomach; remove the sour, fermenting food; take the excess bile from your liver and carry out all the constipated waste matter and poison in the bowels. Then you will feel great.

A Cascaret to-night straightens you out by morning. They work while you sleep. A 10-cent box from any drug store means a clear head, sweet stomach and clean, healthy liver and bowel action for months. Children love Cascarets because they never gripe or sicken. Adv.

They'd Like to Run. Bill—I see new shackles for convicts permit a man to walk, as usual, but lock should be bend his knees far enough to try to run. Jill—That must be hard on the poor fellows when the dinner bell rings.

A RICH MAN'S ROMANCE.

Would you believe it, the ordinary Potato has made Henry Schroeder, a poor emigrant boy, the Rich Potato King of the Red River Valley and wound around him a romance which every ambitious farmer boy will want to read in Salszer's Seed Catalog.

Among Mr. Schroeder's strong statements are: "In years of Potato plenty, plant plenty Potatoes!" Or, in other words, when Potatoes are plenty and cheap in Fall and Winter, plant plenty Potatoes the following Spring, and look for 70, 80, 90c Potatoes in Summer and Fall. Good common sense advises that. Worth following every time!



Ten bushels enough seed to plant an acre of Schroeder's Famous Ohio—that great Potato—good in early Summer, good in Winter, good in Fall, good all the year around—the 10 bushels blue seed stock cost but \$15.00. Order now of us. Headquarters for Alfalfa.

For 10c in Postage

We gladly mail our Catalog and sample package of Ten Famous Farm Seeds, including Spelts, "The Cereal Wonder"; Rejuvenated White Bonanza Oats, "The Prize Winner"; Billion Dollar Grass; Teosinte, the Silo Filler, etc., etc.

Or Send 12c

And we will mail you our big Catalog and six generous packages of Early Cabbage, Carrot, Cucumber, Lettuce, Radish, Onion—gripping jobs and lots of juicy delicious Vegetables during the early Spring and Summer.

Or send to John A. Salszer Seed Co., Box 702, La Grange, Wis., twenty cents and receive our above catalog. Most and their big catalog.

Net Agila

"Why don't you do the modern dances?"

"Oh, I know all the holds, but I can't slip into them quick enough.—Yale Record.

SOFT WHITE HANDS

Under Most Conditions if You Use Cuticura. Trial Free.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. Nothing better or more effective at any price than these fragrant, superlative Cuticura. A one-night treatment will soothe them in the sorest form of redness, chapped and sore hands.

Sample each free by mail with Post. Address postpaid, Cuticura, Dept. XV, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Avoid Thought.

Yeast—This paper says that 50,000 combinations are possible with a few combinations of yeast.

Calcutta—Just imagine an all these things on your front door when you get home late at night!

Always use Red-Cross Ball-Bear. Delicate for children. An all good product. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

A real beauty in a package. The only one of its kind.



...cigarettes are the mildest and most pleasing form of tobacco. The out of four smokers prefer WYETH'S to any other 15¢ cigarette.

"Distinctly Individual"

20 for 15¢

WYETH'S SAGE AND SULPHUR HAIR REMEDY

A Puzzler.

The type of youth who indulges in loud clothes and a hat forced back over his ears dropped into the dental chair.

"I'm afraid to give him gas," said the dentist to his assistant.

"Why?"

"How can I tell when he's conscious?"—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

SAGE TEA DARKENS GRAY HAIR TO ANY SHADE. TRY IT!

Keep Your Locks Youthful, Dark, Glossy and Thick With Garden Sage and Sulphur.

When you darken your hair with Sage Tea and Sulphur, no one can tell, because it's done so naturally, so evenly. Preparing this mixture, though, at home is messy and troublesome. For 50 cents you can buy at any drug store the ready-to-use tonic called "Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur Hair Remedy." You just dampen a sponge or soft brush with it and draw this through your hair, taking one small strand at a time. By morning all gray hair disappears, and, after another application or two, your hair becomes beautifully darkened, glossy and luxuriant. You will also discover dandruff is gone and hair has stopped falling.

Gray, faded hair, though no disgrace, is a sign of old age, and as we all desire a youthful and attractive appearance, get busy at once with Wyeth's Sage and Sulphur and look years younger. Adv.

Sees Money in Breeding Elk.

A rancher has applied for rental of 320 acres of the Pike national forest, Colorado, to be used in connection with private land for raising elk as a commercial venture.

Proof.

Hokus—What makes you think he is a vegetarian?

Pokus—I have smoked his cigars.—Judge.

The General Says:

Why accept a doubtful guarantee on roofing when you can get one signed by the largest manufacturer of roofing and building papers in the world, with a saving in cost in the long run?

Certain-teed Roofing

Guaranteed in writing 5 years for 1 cent, 10 years for 2 cents, and 15 years for 3 cents. The responsibility of our life-time guarantee is ours, and we stand by it.

Certain-teed Roofing Co. Company

World's largest manufacturer of roofing and building papers

New York City Boston Chicago Philadelphia Pittsburgh Atlanta Cleveland Detroit St. Louis Cincinnati Kansas City Minneapolis St. Paul San Francisco London Sydney

LINESTONE

For Domestic Farm Use

Best quality of limestone for domestic farm use. It is the only limestone that is so pure and so free from impurities as to be suitable for use in the manufacture of Portland cement.

It is the only limestone that is so pure and so free from impurities as to be suitable for use in the manufacture of Portland cement.

The HOME BEAUTIFUL

Flowers and Shrubbery

Their Care and Cultivation



Among the Sweet Peas.

STARTING THE FLOWERS

By JOSEPHINE DE MARR.

If your sweet peas begin to deteriorate, watch closely to see that no seeds mature; that the soil is stirred and a good mulch applied; that they get a good soaking at the roots once or twice a week during dry weather.

Use whale oil soap and kerosene emulsion for the San Jose scale on tree and shrub. This emulsion may be well diluted and used on soft wooded plants to rid them of plant lice, mealy bug, etc.

In a shady corner of the garden prepare a bed of light, rich, sandy soil, and put a frame about it. Cover it with a glass frame heavily white-washed. Water and firm the soil and then plant cuttings in it. Cuttings of geraniums, roses, etc., may vary from an inch to eight, but in all cases remove two-thirds of the leafage and bury the cutting, allowing one or two eyes above the soil.

If you want to grow geraniums, snip out the tips of the branches and train the plant to throw out shoots near the ground. No shoot should be allowed to grow longer than three inches. This snipping process will insure lots of blooms later on.

Prepare a good supply of liquid manure to offset the debilitating effect of summer upon the flowers. Have a spigot placed two or three inches above the bottom of the barrel. Fill with straw well above this spigot, and then a foot or two of fresh manure. Fill the barrel with water and in a few days the manure water will be ready to draw off and apply.

Turn the potted plants that have been plunged in the border to prevent their roots striking through into the soil. Cut off all the buds just as soon as they appear, and give the plants enough water so that they will not suffer. Turn the calla lily pot on its side in a shady place and give it a good rest.

While most people preach the desirability of young plants for winter blooming, you will find that the geraniums and kindred plants will give more bloom and be more satisfactory as winter bloomers in their second year than in their first, if properly raised. Cut the year-old plants back severely, pinch out all the shoots before they get three inches long; repot and shift as necessary, but do not stimulate with liquid manure.

A neighbor has a hedge of perennial sweet peas screening the barnyard from the horse yard, and it is most satisfactory. Although its flowers are not so light and graceful as the annual sweet pea, they have a charm all their own, and through heat and cold, frost and drought, need little care or coaxing to do their best.

If you want to cover a fence or trellis with a quick growth of vines, get stems of the Virginia creeper, about six to eight feet in length, make a trench along the fence, and bury the vines five or six inches deep. At every joint will grow a shoot. Give a good soil and by drawing off well-rotted manure in spring and fall. This will be ready at the end and should be removed from the ground at once and the plants may be planted up in...

July 20 and, if given good soil, water and liquid manure, they will bloom before frost. If you come across the wild cucumber this month be sure to carry home with you some of its seeds. Plant them where you want them to grow and then forget them. They will appear next spring, as the seeds are very slow to grow.

WHERE EASTER LILIES GROW

By A. D. DART.

Lying somewhat south of the gulf stream, and six hundred miles or so off the Atlantic coast from Charleston, S. C., is a group of several hundred islands known as the Bermudas.

Storms seem to have been responsible for our early knowledge of these beautiful islands, which unlike most sections of the habitable globe, have never known a war.

Mark Twain once wrote of the place, "It is heaven, but hell to get there."

For many years England used the islands for a convict colony, but as the misuse of such a beautiful spot became apparent, the idea was abandoned, and as many of the convicts who chose to remain were granted pardons, and portions of land allotted to each one with which to make a fresh start, many of their descendants still own and cultivate extensive lily and onion farms.

Today one can ride for miles along the country roads between fields of pure white flowers, growing in such profusion (especially during April when the blossoms are at their best) that the ground is not visible—just masses of white and green.

There are over two hundred farms, some of which are 30 to 40 acres, devoted exclusively to lily growing.

Both tourists and natives grow very tired of the heavy perfume of the flowers, which is often noticeable a mile away.

The fragrance of a bunch of lilies, delicately scenting a room or church, is very different from the overpowering perfume exhaled from a large lily farm. There can be too much of a good thing, for the odor of the onion, still raised there to some extent, often brings a welcome change.

The natives are quite resigned to the heavy perfume, knowing that, acre for acre, growing the lily is three or four times as profitable as raising onions, potatoes or fruit.

It is believed that lily bulbs were first brought to this country from Japan, by a man named Harris, to which country they had been brought from their ancient native home, China. The Bermuda lily is known as *Lilium harrisi*.

The original lily is probably the oldest of all known flowers, and also is the only flowering plant that has no poor kin.

For lasting labels on plants exposed to the weather, cut strips of zinc, expose them to the weather for a few days and then write the names of plants on them.

Give the lawn a dressing of fertilizer in midwinter. If you have no old fertilizer, well rotted manure, get the commercial fertilizer as they are not expensive, and be thrifty with them.

inequality of existence.

"We rest," said the distinguished lawyer for the defense.

"An' such is life," added Raggy Rufus, recounting the circumstances to Plodding Pete; "we rest, and get the dog set on us. He rests—and gits paid fur doin' it!"

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 *Chas. H. Fletcher* In Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Economy of Language.

Passenger (entering car)—Fine morning, conductor.

Conductor—Fare.

Yet there may be nothing particularly wrong with the man who has a poor opinion of himself.

For the treatment of colds, sore throat, etc., Dean's Mentholated Cough Drops give sure relief—5c at all good druggists.

These self-made men insist on talking shop.

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

The man who does things can afford to let his wife do all the talking.

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 distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. **SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.** Genuine must bear Signature



Dean Wood

DR. J. D. KELLÖGG'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.

CLOVER ON EARTH

Wisconsin grown seed recognized the world over as the best, most vigorous. BIG SEED CATALOG FREE. John A. Salzer Seed Co., Box 702, La Crosse, Wis.

WANTED to hear from owner of good farm for sale. Send description and price. Northwestern Business Agency, Dept. A, Minneapolis, Minn.

HORSES FOR EUROPE

Europe is buying thousands of horses from the United States for the war. The army agents refuse all horses that are not in good condition and free from contagious and infectious diseases. When the buyers come you must be ready to sell. Keep YOUR horses in suitable condition, prevent and cure Distemper, Pink Eye, Spizootic, Catarrhal and Shipping Fever by using the largest selling veterinary remedy.



SPOHN'S DISTEMPER COMPOUND. Absolutely safe for all ages. One bottle cures a case. 50 cents and \$1 the bottle, \$5 and \$10 the dozen. Write for free booklet, "Distemper, Causes and Cure." SPOHN MEDICAL COMPANY, Chemists and Bacteriologists, GOSHEN, INDIANA

FINANCIAL GENIUS IN BAD "SIZED UP" THE STATESMAN

New York Peddler Would Seem to Be Destined for a Career in Wall Street.

Senator Took It as Compliment That He Was Touched for More Than Colleague.

Two men who sold Christmas toys in New street stood at the rear of the stock exchange. One of them was devoting painful attention to the financial page of a morning newspaper.

"What are you looking for, Yustin?" asked his companion.

"For a stock that sells for 50," Yustin replied.

"Why do you want that?"

"I sold a loafer of a broker, one of my mechanical dogs on Thursday and he gave me a plugged half dollar. I know the feller. Now I will smartly buy a stock for 50 from him and give him back his bad money."

"But suppose, Yustin, he gives you a bum stock? You know them brokers."

"Then we will be quits. 'Cause I sold him a bum dog."

Yustin is a man of promise. He should stay in New street and establish there a class to teach his particular brand of high finance.—New York Evening Post.

An Unpleasant Subject.

"You say there are no mosquitoes in summertime in your village?"

"None to speak of," replied the suburbanite coldly.

And he obstinately declined to continue the conversation.

Up to Date.

Tom—And do you really love her?

Bill—Love her? I love every hair on her dressing table!

A woman's work is never finished— if she is trying to reform some man.

Senators Shively and Kern of Indiana recently met a constituent from Elmwood. He saw Kern first. "I've read about you and followed you ever since you have been in public life," said the Elmwood man. "I've taken my political pabulum from you all these years. I've voted for you every time I had the chance. Will you lend me a dollar?"

He got it. The next day, according to the Philadelphia Inquirer's Washington correspondent, Kern came on the scene just as Shively was leaving the Elmwood man. "Who is that?" inquired Kern.

"Oh, a constituent of mine from Elmwood. He's been a follower of mine throughout my political career and he voted for me whenever he had the chance."

"How much did he borrow?" was Kern's cruel query.

"Fifty cents," replied Shively, with a slight upward turn of the eyebrows. "Well," drawled Kern, "that fellow is smarter than I thought he was. He can tell the difference between a dollar senator and a fifty-cent one."

Forest Fires Destroy Millions.

Forest fires in the United States have caused an average annual loss of 70 human lives and the destruction of \$25,000,000 worth of timber.

The Right Place.

"I can't find any bank willing to finance my aerial scheme."

"Why not try a bank of clouds?"

Simple Living Economy

Isn't scrimping one's food, or subsisting on an unpalatable diet, but it's cutting out indigestible, surplus quantities and planning meals to balance up essential food values.

The ordinary diet is generally deficient in some of these values, such as the mineral elements, the lack of which is often responsible for anemia, listlessness, nervous breakdown, and general inefficiency.

A daily ration of

Grape-Nuts

FOOD

has been a boon to thousands. Made of prime, hard wheat and malted barley, it contains all the nutriment—including the vital mineral elements, phosphate of potash, etc., which Nature has bountifully stored in these rich food grains.

Grape-Nuts is long-baked, very easy to digest, and comes ready to eat from the package. A crisp, appetizing food that combines good, simple living and true economy.

"There's a Reason"

Grocers sell Grape-Nuts.

