

# Pinckney Dispatch

Vol. XXXIII

Pinckney, Livingston County, Michigan, Wednesday, May 26, 1915

No. 22

## Eighth Grade Tuition

Statistics compiled in the Department of Public Instruction show that school districts are this year paying the tuition of more than ten thousand eighth grade graduates to high schools. This tuition amounts to \$235,747. Thousands of boys and girls in rural schools of the state will this month receive eighth grade diplomas from the Superintendent of Public Instruction as the result of having passed the eighth grade examination. Perhaps no recent law has more directly benefited the boys and girls of rural communities than the one which requires districts to pay the tuition of those holding eighth grade diplomas to any high school in the state, providing however that the amount shall not exceed twenty dollars unless the people at the annual meeting vote to pay more. The high school is to be selected by the pupil. Written application for this tuition must be made to the board by the parent or guardian on or before the fourth Monday in June. A child for whom tuition must be paid is one who is a resident of the district on the fourth Monday of June and who is either the holder of a county eighth grade diploma or of a written statement from the superintendent of a graded district that he has passed the eighth grade in that district or that he has passed a grade above the eighth grade. The Superintendent of Public Instruction is very anxious that no boy or girl who is qualified to have his tuition paid shall be deprived of the privilege because of failure to make proper application.

## Obituary

Margaret Kuhn was born Aug. 20, 1834 in Livingston county, N. Y., and came with her parents to the township of Iococo in 1837, where she lived until her death, Wednesday, May 12.

At the age of 84 she was united in marriage to David Roberts, also of Iococo. To this union were born four children, Bert and Joseph of Iococo and John and Mrs. Homer Wasson of Unadilla all of whom with the husband and eight grand-children are left to mourn the loss of a kind and loving wife, mother and grand-mother. In her young womanhood, she and her brother Simon lived on the farm now owned by George Harford where they took and cared for a little motherless girl and gave her the love and care of a father and mother until she married Milo M. Abbott in 1871. She too survives to mourn their loss.

Mrs. Roberts gave her heart to God in her young girlhood and has always lived a consistent christian life, dying in the triumph of living faith. She was a great sufferer of cancer of the liver, but bore her suffering with much patience, being cared for by the loving hands of husband and children.

Funeral services were conducted by her pastor, Rev. Camburn, and interment in the Wright cemetery.

Chicago Sunday Herald on sale every Saturday. Let me have your name as a regular subscriber. C. G. Meyer. adv.

## Local News

Mrs. G. A. Sigler is visiting relatives in Lansing this week.

Dancer's suits for boys at \$3. to \$8. are great values. adv.

W. H. Docking has most of the lumber drawn for his new barn.

Frank Isham of Flint spent Saturday at the home of Jeff. Parker.

Maurice Darrow and wife of Flint spent Sunday with relatives here.

J. T. Esman of Detroit was the guest of H. A. Fick and family several days last week.

The Misses Dolores Richardson and Madeline Bowman spent Sunday with Miss Hazel Fisk.

Miss Ruth Lewick of North Lake and R. Sotds of Ann Arbor spent Sunday at the home of Fred Bowman.

The regular meeting of the O. E. S. will be held Friday evening, May 28. Com. No. 7 serves refreshments.

How does this listen to you? "Build your garage first; if you have money left then build a home."—Oxford Leader.

Mrs. Roy Schoenhals died at her home in Howell, Sunday, May 23. She was formerly Miss Fannie Rollison of near Brighton and was well known here.

Byron Kelsey, well known throughout this section, is dangerously ill at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sanford Reason, near Anderson, as the result of a stroke of paralysis, which he suffered one day the past week.

Jay Elliott of Petoskey, who has been working for the past month for Roger Carr in the barber shop, has rented the S. H. Carr house on West Main street. Mrs. Elliott is expected to be here soon from Petoskey. The hand of welcome is extended to Mr. and Mrs. Elliott by the people of Pinckney.

A Sioux City Journal was received last week at this office containing a history of the "Rotary Club" of Iowa, of which Ed. T. Kearney, formerly of this place, is treasurer. It also shows a picture of Mr. Kearney's beautiful new home which he recently purchased for \$3,000. The Rotary Club was organized in 1912 with about 25 Charter members to promote the recognition of all legitimate vocations as affording an opportunity to serve society, and to cultivate friendship among business men for their general good.

As a result of injuries received on the evening of Friday, May 14, Clarence Carr, only son of Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Carr, died at their home here Monday morning, May 24th, aged 8 years. He lived only one short week from the time he was burned by the explosion of powder, which accident was related in these columns last week. All was done for the little boy that human hands could do. During the past week he has been a patient sufferer. Sympathy is extended by the entire community to the bereaved family in this hour of their deep grief when a young life which was immeasurably dear to them has been taken from their midst into the arms of an all wise Father. The funeral was held this Wednesday afternoon at the M. E. church, Rev. A. T. Camburn, officiating.

See, but this is good



Our sodas and ice creams are delicious, because we use pure syrups, rich cream and the highest grade FLAVORINGS.

Once you taste our delicious, cooling drinks and ices you will always come again and again to OUR cooling fount.

We give you what you ASK for

**C. G. MEYER**

Pinckney, Mich.

Phone 55r3

## Sanitary Service

Is the keyword at this fountain

With all that is being said relative to disease germs, it may be well for you to know that unless the glassware and silver of a fountain are washed thoroughly in water at 180 degrees temperature in conjunction with a pure soap, several million germs will be lurking on the glassware and in the spoons ready to be taken into your system which is sometimes disastrous.

You should come to this fountain where you will be sure of getting sanitary service, and pure wholesome drinks of all kinds.

Specials Every Saturday

**THE Nyal Quality Drug**

James Green and wife of Lansing were Sunday visitors here.

Geo. Green and family of Howell spent Sunday at the home of C. J. Teeple.

Mrs. Andrew Richmond of Stockbridge visited Mrs. H. A. Fick Saturday.

Mrs. Jas. Wilcox and Miss Eleanor Clark visited relatives in Pontiac Saturday.

The Glee Club of the Pinckney high school will give a dancing party at the opera house here, this week Friday evening, May 28th. Good music and a good time is promised. Everyone invited.

Edward Read and family of Detroit, Geo. Read and wife of Ann Arbor, Albert Read and family and Jacob Read and wife of Rush-ton, Richard Read and wife and Jay Read and wife of South Lyon were Sunday guests at the home of T. Read.

H. H. Swarthout is on the sick list.

F. G. Jackson is attending a Masonic convention in Bay City this week.

The Misses Sadie Harris and Blanche Martin attended the May Festival at Ann Arbor last week.

Gov. Ferris has issued a proclamation designating Sunday, May 30th, as Decoration and Memorial Day.

Bert Harris who has been conducting a pool room at the hotel for the past several months has discontinued the business.

The Putnam and Hamburg Farmers Club will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Alvah Parks on Saturday, May 29, for supper. Program as follows: Recitation, Marie Baker; Talk, Myron Hendrick; Solo, Wm. Nash; Recitation, Marian Hendrick. Waiters, Mrs. Wm. Blades, Mrs. Orla Tyler and Mrs. Wm. Nash.

## BETTER POSTAL SAVINGS SERVICE

Every person in the United States ten years old or more may open an account in a postal savings bank after June 1st, according to an instructive leaflet on the Postal Savings System just issued by Postmaster General Burleson. Postal savings receipts have broken all records the past year. During the eight months prior to April 1st there was a net gain in deposits of \$19,000,000 against a gain of \$8,000,000 for the same months the year before.

While the savings at the local postoffice have not increased during the past year, the new changes that have been made in the system are such that nearly everyone can take advantage of placing their money in Uncle Sam's safe keeping should they care to do so.

Pay your subscription this month.

GO TO

## Murphy & Jackson's Saturday, May 29th, 1915

Our Prices Lead For Cash

Green Label Coffee, per pound	22c
Spring Hill Coffee, per pound	23c
8 bars Lenox Soap	25c
Pinckney Flour	95c
25 lbs. H. & E. Sugar	\$1.59
8 cans Pet Milk	25c

Trade at Our Store For Cash and Save \$



# Memorial Day Lessons

**T**HE survivors from a great tragedy are always looked upon with interest, especially when years have passed since the event. This disposition of the public will explain a part of the attention which will be given to the Grand Army on Memorial day. The men who will ride or march on that day are survivors of a war which to the younger generations has become almost ancient history. They are all old men, though many of them will not admit it.

There is this strange thing about the celebration of the day. The Civil war became, before it ended, an anti-slavery war, but the men who were prominent in the anti-slavery movement will not appear in the processions. They are gone. One can almost count upon his fingers those who remain. But the men who fought the battles that were brought on by their agitations still live, by hundreds of thousands.

The explanation is a simple one. The anti-slavery agitators were mature men—some of them old men. The Civil war was fought, largely, by young men and youth. More than 800,000 enlisted at seventeen or below that age; more than 2,000,000 were not more than twenty-one. Only 618,511 were twenty-two and above, and only 46,026 of these were twenty-five or above.

And so it happens that among the marchers will be seen many who, nearly fifty years after the close of the war, will not appear to be old. So, also, it happens that the pension rolls contain the names of more than 400,000 veterans of the Civil war, who are still living.

If one cares to compare these selected men with those who were rejected as physically unfit or defective, he will be interested in noticing the Grand Army button on the lapels of the coats of gray-headed men, as he passes them in the street. The little bronze button, or the smaller red, white and blue button of the Loyal Legion, appear very frequently, and that in spite of the fact that hundreds of thousands of the men selected as fit were killed in battle or died of wounds during the war, and many others have since died from disease contracted during the contest.

The youthfulness of those who made up the army of those days suggests a thought not often made prominent in discussions of the pension question. While a pension is not designed to recompense pecuniary losses incurred by the pensioner in his service, it is well to remember that the boy or young man, from sixteen to eighteen, who left school for three years in the formative period of his life, was never able to make up what he lost in education, and that those who were above eighteen, many of whom were just taking the first steps in promising careers, by giving up their opportunities lost their chances in life. The generation closed up, and when they returned at the close of the war they were obliged to take a place in the world, if they got into it at all.

Decorations of the graves of the fallen heroes of the civil strife and of their wives who have subsequently joined the ranks of the departed in the latest war that has ever been waged, in testimony of the country's appreciation for the valor of the slain

and appreciation of the vast bestowment that the blood of the fallen contributed to the nation and to the world. Freedom unfurled her banner once more, and this time it was over the gory fields of fratricidal warfare; this time it was not to the trumpeting of a declaration of independence, but to the sonorous sound of the proclamation of freedom for the servile classes of the population. The South was freed from its trammels and blossomed out as the section of the country most American and endowed with the greatest wealth of unrealized resources. The country blossomed out in the new power and influence of a union indissoluble, of a house no longer divided against itself. The world paid tribute to the heroes of battlefields as sacred as any of those which, in Holy Writ, set forth the epochs in the progress of mankind in the theocracies of the past. Freedom had given it a new content and civilization had bestowed upon it a new dignity, and life, and valor were given fresh glory in the tremendous struggle which is commemorated on Decoration day—the day of solemn hush, yet of glorious recollection, the day when the tears of sad recollection are shot through with the rainbows of a perennial rejoicing.

The commission of liberty cannot be laid aside, even if the nation that has set up the standard of freedom for mankind could discharge its obligations to the world otherwise. Wherever there are oppressed there is felt the magnet of the influence of American freedom; and so from the serf-affected land of Russia, from the life-burdened lands of Europe, come the slaves of oppression and of harsh discrimination, the subjects of the curse of inequality, that they may join in the song of those redeemed from such conditions or those whose birthright it is to enjoy life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness. No wonder that the country is virtually at pause as the observation of the sacred day of reverence for the nation's slain uplifts to the view of mankind the dignity and power of ideals that are woven into the life and character of a free people. No wonder that from the highest to the lowliest the officers of state and the citizens pay tribute to the men who remade the nation. Animosity, resentment, schism are all in the past and a united people rejoices in the outcome of a fiercely dividing struggle.

To the world of today, this great tragedy of half a century ago is but tradition and not a living memory, but the passing years can never efface that record from the very souls of those who went through that fiery furnace in the great struggle for the nation's life with its frightful toll of precious young lives sacrificed to the Moloch of one of the world's greatest wars. Costly indeed was the price with which the dawning peace was bought: Fourteen thousand men killed and wounded at Shiloh; 15,000 went down at Chickasaw; 11,000 at Antietam, and 11,000 more at Fredericksburg; 17,000 killed or crippled at Chancellorsville; 21,000 lives sacrificed on the field at Gettysburg; 16,000 at Chickasaw; 11,000 at Spottsylvania, while 17,000 fell in the Battle of the Wilderness.

In these four years of blood and carnage, 91,000 men perished by the bullet, 124,000 by disease, and 25,000 died from other causes—a total of

304,000 dead—one man for every nine who wore the blue.

From the lips of thoughtless youth we sometimes hear the flippant charge that the "old soldiers are still fighting the old battle of the Civil war," little realizing what they mean to the scarred survivors of those epoch-making days.

Who that "marched with Sherman to the sea" can ever forget?

Who that came back from the slippery slopes of Gettysburg can ever forget the bloody tragedy which for three long days turned its peaceful quiet into a seething hell of shot and shell?

Who that witnessed the destruction by the Confederate army itself, of its last hope and stronghold, the city of Richmond, in that memorable April of '65, will ever forget the indescribable scene of horror, with the roar of an immense conflagration sounding in their ears, while the explosion of the gunboats shook the doomed city to its very foundation? Thirty city blocks swept out of existence by the spreading flames, 1,000 houses destroyed, while hundreds of hospitals and almshouse inmates were said to have been blown into eternity.

Such is war! God forbid that our land shall ever know another, but let us forevermore remain one people, loyal to one flag, and united in one earnest effort to make this nation the grandest ever risen on the tides of time.

Memories like these are ineffaceable, and who has a better right to live again—"fight" if you will—the battles of that fast-receding period, than the proud heroes of that day? But the honored ranks of that once powerful army are rapidly thinning. Day by day in ever increasing numbers slowly winds the funeral cortege through the streets of Washington to that vast, silent encampment on the wooded heights of Arlington, that consecrated spot whose silence is only intensified by the dropping of an acorn or the whir of a wild bird's wing.

Not many are the years before other hands must deck our soldiers' graves with the flowers of spring, but when the last soldier of that great war shall have followed comrade and commander to that land which knows no bugle call to arms, may these lowly graves be still the shrine whereon an unforgetting people shall lay their tribute of bloom and blossom, and be forever guarded by that emblem of the world's best hopes, and the heritage of a people yet to be—that splendid, costly flag for whose

Every stripe of crimson hue,  
And every star on field of blue,  
Ten thousand of our brave and true  
Have laid them down and died.

### New Electric Bell.

An original electric bell combination is in use at Paris which is designed to get rid of all trouble caused by the question of batteries, for these are now lodged within the apparatus itself. The usual box bell shape is retained, but the arrangement of the parts is different in this case. All the magnet parts are now lodged under the gong itself, while the box being now left free, serves to contain a set of three, dry battery cells which will last for several years. In this way there are no connections to be made between the battery and bell, and the wires and push-buttons are the only pieces which need to be attended to.—Scientific American.

## RHUBARB AT ITS BEST

RECIPES THAT HAVE BEEN TRIED AND FOUND WORTHY.

Plant Just Now is at Its Best and Should Have a Place on Every Table—Dumplings That Appeal to the Children.

Rhubarb is at its best just now, as well as cheap, so it is a good time to serve it often at the table. But in order to have it appreciated it should be prepared in a variety of ways.

Very delicious preserves can be made with rhubarb either alone or combined with another fruit.

**Rhubarb and Fig Jam.**—To five pounds of rhubarb cut short lengths allow one pound of cooking figs, the grated rind and juice of one lemon, and four pounds of sugar. This should stand over night, and in the morning be cooked very slowly for an hour. Then put into glasses and seal.

**Rhubarb Jam.**—To each pound of rhubarb allow one pound of sugar and one lemon. Peel the yellow rind thin and slice the pulp. Put away over night with the cut rhubarb as before described, and boil for three-quarters of an hour slowly. Pour into jars and seal.

**Rhubarb and Orange Jam.**—Put three pounds of oranges into a preserving kettle with plenty of cold water and simmer for three hours. Drain and cut up the oranges, rejecting the seeds. Put six pounds of granulated sugar into the kettle with just a little water and stir frequently until it boils. Then put in the oranges with three pounds of rhubarb cut into short lengths. Stir again until the mixture boils and then let the whole simmer for another twenty minutes.

**Rhubarb Dumplings.**—Children will enjoy these for lunch or supper, even though they do not like rhubarb. The rhubarb is stewed in half its weight of sugar and a little water. While it is cooking mix a biscuit batter, using a pint of flour, one-half teaspoonful salt, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder and a cupful of milk. Drop this in the rhubarb by spoonfuls and cook for from eight to ten minutes. A pinch of ground ginger or a few raisins can be added if the flavor is liked.

**Rhubarb Jelly.**—This makes a nice Sunday dessert, because it can be prepared the day before. Soak one-half box of gelatin in half a cupful of cold water for an hour. Cook two pounds of rhubarb in a very little water and when reduced to a pulp sweeten to taste. Set aside and cook one cupful of sugar with one of water for twenty minutes. Stir the soaked gelatin into the boiling sirup and stir until dissolved. Remove from the fire, add the rhubarb and set away in a mold to cool.

**Rhubarb sponge** is made as for jelly, but when it begins to thicken the beaten whites of three eggs are whipped in until the jelly is quite stiff. Serve with whipped cream or a thin custard made from the yolks of the eggs.

**Rhubarb Compote.**—A compote is very little more trouble than stewing, but infinitely more attractive when served. Boil one cupful of sugar with a wineglassful of water for five minutes. Then drop in short lengths of rhubarb, a few at a time, so they retain their shape. Take them out with a skimmer as they become tender and lay in a dish. Pour the sirup over and serve when cold.

### Sour Cream Cookies.

One egg beaten light, one heaping cupful sugar, one-half teaspoonful soda in one cupful sour cream, one-half cupful butter, and flavoring, and pastry flour to roll. Cream butter and sugar, add egg and the cream and whatever flavoring you prefer, then flour enough so you can roll. Moisten top of cookies with little milk and beaten yolk of egg. This makes them look nice, but may be omitted.

### Chateaubriand Steak.

Take a nice tenderloin steak with a damp cloth, put on a buttered broiler and broil over a fire until done, but not dried. Transfer to a hot platter, butter thickly and cover with broiled mushrooms, laid close together.

### Butter Gravy.

One tablespoonful of butter, one heaping tablespoonful of flour, shake or two of pepper, little salt. Work butter into flour and gradually stir in hot water until mixture is correct thickness.

### Baked Apples With Oatmeal.

Pare and core as many apples as required and fill the core space with left-over oatmeal mush. Place apples in baking dish, sprinkle with sugar, pour a little water into the bottom of the pan and bake in a moderate oven until apples are tender. Serve warm with cream for breakfast or luncheon.

### Puffins.

Cherries sufficient long and is kind, else it wouldn't stand for so much excitement.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

## REMARKABLE CASE of Mrs. HAM

Declares Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Saved Her Life and Sanity.

Shamrock, Mo.—"I feel it my duty to tell the public the condition of my health before using your medicine. I had falling, inflammation and congestion, female weakness, pains in both sides, backaches and bearing down pains, was short of memory, nervous, impatient, passed sleepless nights, and had neither strength nor energy. There was always a fear and dread in my mind, I had cold, nervous, weak spells, hot flashes over my body. I had a place in my right side that was so sore that I could hardly bear the weight of my clothes. I tried medicines and doctors, but they did me little good, and I never expected to get out again. I got Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier, and I certainly would have been in grave or in an asylum if your medicines had not saved me. But now I can work all day, sleep well at night, eat anything I want, have no hot flashes or weak, nervous spells. All pains, aches, fears and dreads are gone, my house, children and husband are no longer neglected, as I am almost entirely free of the bad symptoms I had before taking your remedies, and all is pleasure and happiness in my home."—Mrs. JAMES HAM, R. F. D. 1, Box 22, Shamrock, Missouri.



If you want special advice write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., (confidential) Lynn, Mass.

## Eczema QUICK RELIEF

Quick relief and permanent healing of the most obstinate cases of eczema. Itch, burning, oozing, cracked, scaly skin, or any kind of skin trouble may be had by the use of Allen's Foot-Ease. It is a powerful, yet safe, and sure remedy for all skin troubles. It is sold in every drug store, or by mail, for 25 cents a box. Allen's Foot-Ease is the only remedy for a 1 cent stamp. BOSTON LABORATORIES, Boston, Wisconsin.

### Joy in Industry.

The very exercise of industry immediately in itself is delightful and hath an innate satisfaction which tempereth all annoyance, and even ingratiate the pains going with it—Isaac Barrow.

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE for the TROOP Over 100,000 packages of Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to shake into your shoes, are being used by the German and Allied troops at the front because it relieves the feet, gives instant relief to Corns and Bunions, hot, swollen, itching, tender feet, and makes walking easy. Sold everywhere, etc. Try it TODAY. Don't accept any substitute. Adv.

### Narrow and Gabby.

"Is Tawkins liberal in his opinions?"  
"No, but he's lavish of them."

## Put On

Educators and let your feet "grow as they should," free from corns, bunions, ingrowing nails, calluses, falling arch, etc. Narrow, pointed, heel-binding shoes will never give you that freedom.

For men, women, children, \$1.35 to \$2.50. Be sure they're labeled EDUCATOR on sole. If not you haven't the genuine, satisfactorily light Educator, made only by

**RICE & HUTCHINS, Inc.**  
15 High St. Boston, Mass.

# EDUCATOR SHOE

Men's Straight Last Educator

Remember we can supply you at wholesale prices. Write to

**R. & H. Chicago, Ill.**



**Pinckney Dispatch**

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

**H. W. CAVERLY, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER**

Subscriptions, \$1. Per Year in Advance

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



Duane Lavey was in Howell last Saturday.

Herman Vedder was a Howell visitor Friday evening.

Columbia records and needles on sale at Meyer's Drug Store.

Miss Gladys Smith visited Florence and Beulah Burgess Saturday.

Norman Jedels and Raymond Litchfield of Dexter spent Sunday with friends here.

Walter Dinkel of Detroit is visiting at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. V. G. Dinkel.

Mrs. Ida Clemo and son Fletcher of Ann Arbor spent Sunday at the home of the Haze sisters.

Mrs. C. J. Teeple, Mrs. M. Lavey and Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Roche motored to Howell one day last week.

Mrs. Margaret Black and daughter Ella and John Martin and family were Jackson visitors Saturday.

Mrs. A. H. Gilchrist and son spent a portion of last week at the home of Elmer Book of near Gregory.

Dr. H. F. Sigler, Mrs. Claude Sigler and Mrs. Carl Meyer were Ann Arbor visitors Monday afternoon.

M. Dolan, Helen and Frank Dolan and Mr. Nowlin spent Sunday at the home of N. McClear of Gregory.

We have the largest and best line of blue serge suits ever displayed. All pure wool at \$10. to \$25. W. J. Dancer & Co. adv.

LaVerne Demerest and family of South Marion and P. H. Gabel and wife of Ypsilanti were Sunday guests at the home of W. H. Docking.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Chandler of Kalamazoo are the proud parents of twin boys, 7 lbs. each, born Friday, May 21. Mrs. Chandler was formerly Miss Mae Jeffreys of his place.

Detroit has adopted Eastern standard time, and Pontiac and several other contiguous villages have fallen in line. Eastern time is one hour faster than central and 32 minutes faster than sun time. Bear this in mind when you visit the city. The three times will certainly be some confusing.

A bill was introduced in the legislature to regulate the manufacture, sale or other disposal of fly poisons and poisonous fly papers. There are an amazingly large number of deaths every year of children from one to six or seven years as a direct result of fly poisons. If any of our readers are using any of the various liquid fly poisons, we beg you to keep them where you are sure the children cannot get them.

Ross Read transacted business in Detroit Monday.

Mrs. John Jeffreys is spending the week in Kalamazoo.

Mrs. M. Lavey and son Lorenzo spent Saturday in Anderson.

Miss Genevieve Alley of Dexter spent Sunday with Norma Curlett.

Chas. Hudson is treating his flouring mill to a new coat of paint.

A. H. Flintoft and Norbert Lavey were Detroit visitors Saturday.

A few more rubber wash cloths left. Better hurry and get yours. Meyer. adv.

Mrs. T. J. Poole spent part of last week at the home of A. H. Gilchrist.

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Swarhout and Mrs. Floris Moran spent Sunday in Howell.

E. J. Berry and wife of Stockbridge spent Sunday at the home of Alfred Monks.

C. V. VanWinkle and wife were guests of relatives in Lansing a portion of last week.

M. Nowlin of Akron, O., spent a few days the past week at the home of M. Dolan.

Leo and Norbert Lavey, Wm. Jeffreys and Francis Harris were Chelsea visitors Sunday.

The Chipman Bros. of Gregory were visitors the first of the week at the home of H. A. Fick.

Miss Marian Woodbury of Haverhill, Mass., is spending a few weeks with Miss Mae Teeple.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hewitt of Ann Arbor spent last Friday at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Culhane.

The rat bounty of five cents a head will be paid at the offices of the several county clerks throughout the state. Officials at the state capitol do not desire any heads to be sent to them.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. White entertained the following guests at dinner Sunday: H. G. Gauss and wife, Met Gallup and wife, V. G. Dinkel and wife, Cline Galloway and family, Mrs. Nora Galloway and Claud White and family.

Mr. J. Stanger, piano tuner of Ann Arbor, will be in Pinckney the last of this month to tune pianos. Parties in the country should club together. When there are four pianos in a neighborhood he will drive out. Orders can be left at the Dispatch office. adv.

"Farm products cost more than they used to." "Yess," replied the farmer. "When a farmer is supposed to know the botanical name of what he's raisin' an' the entomological name of the insect that eats it, an' the pharmaceutical name of the chemical that will kill it, somebody's got to pay."

Saturday, May 22, was John Teeple's 69th birthday and to celebrate the occasion Mr. Teeple was invited to spend the evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Smith at Lakeland, where a well appointed six o'clock dinner was served. Mr. Teeple's sister, Mrs. Sarah Doty of Canada, was also there. The evening was a pleasant one and will long be remembered by those present.

Augustus C. Carton, Secretary of the Public Domain commission has prepared a document for distribution among the potato raisers of Michigan that every man who raises potatoes ought to be interested in. It has to do with the matter of drying potatoes, and the manufacture of potato flour. The book is full of important matter concerning this great article of food and may be secured by any one who will drop a card asking for one to The Public Domain Commission, Lansing, Mich.

**GLASGOW BROTHERS**  
 NOTED FOR SELLING GOOD GOODS CHEAP  
 JACKSON, MICHIGAN

Do you realize the values we are offering in our great purchase of the entire stock of

**Ready-to-Wear Garments**  
 From the  
**Prince Wolf & Co.**

Bought for less than 50c on the dollar. We believe it is the biggest single purchase of Cloaks and Suits ever bought by one house in Jackson.

You can buy these Coats and Suits from the finest silk to the all-wool plaids and checks. The assortment is very large and the sizes run from 14 years to 47 bust, and for color you can find any of the popular shades shown this season. The styles are the best. Only the styles that have proven popular sellers are continued in lot.

- |   |                |  |                |
|---|----------------|--|----------------|
| <b>\$5.00</b> A rack of fine wool Coats in checks, plaids, mixtures; just the coat for boating, golf, auto riding. Many of these coats were made to retail at \$15.00. Choice | <b>\$5.00</b>  | <b>\$15.00</b> Fine Silk Coats   | <b>\$15.00</b> |
| <b>\$7.50</b> Rack of better Golf Coats, coverts, poplins.  | <b>\$7.50</b>  | <b>\$5.00</b> Choice of all fine fall & winter suits   | <b>\$5.00</b>  |
| <b>\$10.00</b> Fine Coverts, Poplins, Gabardine Coats, cloaks worth up to \$20.00. Choice   | <b>\$10.00</b> | <b>\$10.00</b> All Suits made to retail up to \$20.00. Choice  | <b>\$10.00</b> |
| <b>\$12.50</b> Coats made to retail at \$22.50 and \$25.00, silk lined, all fine Coats. Choice  | <b>\$12.50</b> | <b>\$15.00</b> Choice of the best Wool Suit in our house. Suits made to retail up to \$35.00. Choice | <b>\$15.00</b> |
|   |                | <b>\$19.50</b> Choice of any Silk Suit in our house  | <b>\$19.50</b> |

**All Goods at Cost**

- |                              |        |
|------------------------------|--------|
| 1 pound Soda                 | 5c     |
| Yeast Cake                   | 3c     |
| 30c Coffee                   | 22c    |
| 2 pounds Starch              | 8c     |
| All Ground Spices, per pound | 25c    |
| All Canned Goods at Cost     |        |
| Best Red Salmon              | 15c    |
| Medium Red Salmon            | 13c    |
| 3 cans Pink Salmon           | 25c    |
| \$1.00 Corsets               | 75c    |
| \$1.50 Corsets               | \$1.20 |
| All Percales, per yard       | 9 1/4c |

**W. W. BARNARD**

**I**f you have to buy any new **FARM TOOLS** this spring call and see us

- Oliver and Gale Plows
- Harrows and Corn Planters
- Repairs for same
- Superior Drills in all sizes

**Dinkel & Dunbar**

General Hardware and Furniture  
 At Prices That are Right  
 Pinckney, Mich.

**The Pinckney Exchange Bank**

Does a Conservative Banking Business.

3 per cent paid on all Time Deposits

Pinckney - Mich.

G. W. TEEPLE Prop



Strengthen old friendships with a new portrait--the gift that exacts nothing in return, yet has a value that can only be estimated in kindly thoughtfulness.

**Daisie B. Chapell**  
 Stockbridge, Michigan

# Nibble at This!



Good store cheese, tasty and healthful, is carried by us for your table.

Sample it, then order some.

A little thing like this may make you a regular customer.

We guarantee satisfaction.

## FOR SATURDAY

We will sell 25 lbs. H. & E. Sugar, \$1.52; only 25 lbs. to a customer. We will also duplicate any offer of our competitors. Yours for a square deal.

# MONKS BROS.

### ANTIQUITY OF SEAL RINGS.

They Are Mentioned in the Bible and Their Origin is Unknown.

The origin of seals is lost in the shades of antiquity. In Assyrian and Babylonian ruins seals are still found, and it is certain that their use passed from those countries to Greece and Rome, to all European countries and from England to America. Originally they were set in rings.

The earliest references to them in Biblical history is found in Genesis xxxviii, where it is recorded that, pending certain negotiations between Judah and Tamar, the widow of his son, Tamar demanded a pledge and Judah gave her his signet and other belongings. And when Ahab, king of Israel, tried to buy Naboth's vineyard and couldn't his wife Jezebel wrote letters in Ahab's name and sealed them with his seal.

In the book of Esther, chapter viii, it is written that King Ahasuerus said to Esther and Mordecai, "Write ye also for the Jews, as it liketh you, in the king's name and seal it with the king's ring, for the writing which is written in the king's name and sealed with his ring may no man reverse." Seals doubtless were used long before the stirring events described in the quoted chapter of Genesis, but no one took the trouble to write about them. From the time of Jeremiah to William the Conqueror the pen was practically unknown to king, noble or peasant, so the seal was absolutely necessary.—Kansas City Star.

#### Comparisons.

Big Man—You're a little scoundrel, sir! Little Man—Why brag of your size, sir?—Philadelphia Ledger.

**The Bee's Stinging Apparatus.**  
A bee's sting, unlike that of a wasp, is always left in the wound, so the first thing to do is to remove it. Do not take it between finger and thumb, for that will cause it to open and release more of its poison. The right method is to push it out by rubbing up against it with the back of the thumb nail. To remove the pain there are many remedies, most of them homely. Here are a few: A slice of onion, ordinary laundry blue, sal volatile, honey, earth moistened with saliva. One or another of these remedies is always at hand.—Exchange.

**Losses No Time in Futile Argument.**  
"It is a waste of time to argue with fools," stated the positive man. "I consider any man a fool who is so blind and bigoted that he is unable to see a thing as I see it. Accordingly I simply state my proposition and walk away when he begins to argue."—Kansas City Star.

**Another Way.**  
"People kick and also make a great many bad jokes about hash," said the landlady to the cook.  
"Yes."  
"So don't work the scraps into hash. Make 'em into salad."—Kansas City Journal.

**The Moment Answers Necessity.**  
Let not future things disturb thee, for thou wilt come to them if it shall be necessary, having with thee the same reason which thou now usset for present things.—Marcus Aurelius.

The blue of the heavens is larger than the cloud.

## IT'S HOE TIME GET BUSY



Spades  
Rakes  
Hoes

FOR THE GARDEN

Weeders  
Sprinklers  
Seeds, Etc.

Garden time's HERE. See us for all kinds of tools. We carry a BIG NEW STOCK of GARDEN IMPLEMENTS at LOWEST PRICES in town. We also carry everything in TOOLS and HARDWARE. Satisfaction or money back.

## Teepie Hardware Company

### Unadilla

Rev. Horace Parmler and wife of Leoni visited friends here over Sunday.

Henry Heying and family of Stockbridge spent Sunday at the home of Ralph Gorton.

W. T. Barnum is on the sick list.

Arthur Munger and family spent Sunday at Wirt Barnum's.

Isaac Williams and wife visited in Jackson Friday.

Howard Force of Stockbridge visited Geo. Gorton over Sunday.

Mrs. Olin Marshall, we are glad to report, is recovering from her recent illness.

Elmer Reason and family of Stockbridge spent Friday at the home of A. J. Holmes and enjoyed a few hours fishing at Bruin Lake.

About 150 relatives and friends met at the Gleaner hall last Saturday evening in honor of the 15th wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Cranna. A fine supper was prepared after which the company presented the couple with a handsome library table.

Fred Durkee and wife of Waterloo visited the May families here over Sunday.

Wm. May and wife of Stockbridge attended the anniversary party at the hall Saturday evening.

Mrs. Ruth Chapman of Gregory is visiting with friends here.

Mrs. Ella Criswell spent the week end with relatives here.

### Man Takes His Own Medicine Is an Optimist

He has absolute faith in his medicine—he knows when he takes it for certain ailments he gets relief. People who take Dr. King's New Discovery for an irritating cold are optimists—they know this cough remedy will penetrate the linings of the throat, kill the germs, and open the way for Nature to act. You can't destroy a cold by superficial treatment—you must go to the cause of the trouble. Be an optimist. Get a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery today. adv.

### West Marion

Walter Miller and wife were Sunday callers at the home of W. B. Miller.

Miss Alice White is on the sick list.

P. Smith and family spent Sunday at the home of Levi Fewlass of Iosco.

John Gardner and wife spent Sunday at the home of Henry Plummer.

Jas. Catrell and wife were Sunday callers at W. B. Miller's.

Mildred Hath visited at the home of Will Harwood Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hanson were Sunday visitors at the home of their son.

### Pretty Thin.

"My dear," said a thin little Brighton man to his wife, "this paper says that there is a woman down in Devonshire who goes out and chops wood with her husband."

"Well, what of it? I think she could easily do it if he is as thin as you are. I have often thought of using you to peel potatoes with."

The thin man laid down his paper with a sigh that sounded like the squeak of a penny whistle.—London Answers.

### Card of Thanks

We wish in this way to thank the friends and neighbors for their sympathy, help and the many kind deeds shown in the sickness and death of our dear wife and mother.

David Roberts  
Bert Roberts and family  
John Roberts and family  
Joe Roberts and family  
Houser Wason and family

Pay your subscription this month.

### BASEBALL OR FOOTBALL

Which of the Two Games Calls For the Greater Courage?

A group of former varsity football players were arguing the interesting point as to which requires more nerve on the part of participants—football or baseball. One would think there would not be a dissenting voice to the opinion that the gridiron sport requires far more nerve. Yet there were several who strenuously debated this contention, holding that the mental strain was greater upon the man who plays baseball.

"I played varsity baseball and varsity football," said one man of the group, "and I want to tell you that the only time I ever felt inward tremors was when I stood at the plate facing a pitcher who had a fast ball. There is something about the situation—or always was to me—which made me feel my helplessness, made me feel at the mercy of the pitcher, or rather at the mercy of his possible bad aim. In football you were fighting against one man and he had nothing to throw at you."

"I felt the same way," chimed in a former varsity guard. "When I came from prep school I had a reputation as a pitcher, but I never tried for the team because I hadn't the nerve to face the shoots of varsity twirlers." The curious thing is that this man in his day was one of the most daring and resourceful football players in the game.—Philadelphia Ledger.

### Dog or Ox.

W. B. Wright says: "A dog drinking is the emblem of alertness. Watch him. If a leaf rustles he sees it and starts. Sights and sounds which elude your powers of observation arrest his. The most conspicuous distinction between the dog and the ox at water is this: The ox never heeds his master until his thirst is quenched; the dog never heeds his thirst till his master is obeyed. I have seen a hound panting with heat, his black lips bared, his tongue cracked, dart toward the cool spring. But his master's whistle arrests him at the brink, and he darts back without a drop. I have watched drovers call, pound, goad oxen at the ford, but the beasts would not budge until their thirst was slaked. Both types you may have seen among the recruits enlisted in the army of the Lord."—Christian Herald.

### Jewsharp Artists.

Ability in performing on the jewsharp (which, by the way, has nothing to do with the Hebrews) was once the medium of bringing luck to a German soldier. One of Frederick the Great's warriors so charmed the king with his performance on two jewsharps that he gave him his discharge and a large money present and enabled him to amass a fortune playing at concerts.

The greatest performer on the jewsharp was a German, Charles Hulenstein, whose exhibitions in London in 1838 were very popular, but also, unfortunately, fatal to his teeth.—London Mel.

### Panama Hats.

Three to six months, working four or five hours each day, are required in Ecuador to complete the best "Panama" hats, but children will make two of the cheapest grade hats from undressed straw in a day. Qualifications such as patience, good eyesight and the skill acquired by years of experience are necessary to produce the very best grade of hats.

### Two Methods.

"I buy my wife everything she wants. How about you?"  
"I keep mine wanting a few things just to be sure that her interest in me is maintained."—Kansas City Journal.

### Big Circus coming this way soon

The Barnum and Bailey Greatest Show on Earth will exhibit at Jackson, Thursday, June 3rd, and this good news is being heralded everywhere by the many agents of this, the biggest and foremost amusement institution in the world. The Barnum and Bailey Circus has always been the largest that travels and this season the management has found it necessary to add more cars to their trains in order to provide for the great equipment. It requires 55 double length railroad cars to transport the big show, 1250 people are employed, there are 700 horses, 40 elephants and a menagerie of 110 cages, 490 world famed artists take part in the greatest circus program this world has ever known.

A fitting introduction to the wonderful performance this year, is the presentation of the new, magnificent spectacular pageant, "Lallah Rookh" in which nearly 1,000 characters take part.

In the circus proper, which is presented in 3 rings, four stages, the hippodrome and in the dome of the largest tent ever erected, 480 performers from every nation in the world take part and present a vast array of foreign features entirely new to America. A wonderful trained animal exhibition is given by the Marvellous War Elephants, Pallenberg's Wonder Bears, Madam Bradna's Angel Horses, Thalera's Dogs, Ponies and Monkeys, and the Barnum and Bailey Statue Horses.

Every one is advised to get an early start in order to be there in time for the parade which starts promptly at 10 a. m., and which is said to eclipse anything of its kind ever before attempted in the history of circus business.

### Cut This Out— It Is Worth Money

Cut out this advertisement, enclose 5 cents to Foley & Co., 2385 Sherman Ave., Chicago, Ill., writing your name and address clearly. You will receive in return a trial package containing:

(1) Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, the standard family remedy for coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough, tightness and soreness in chest, grippe and bronchial coughs.

(2) Foley Kidney Pills, for over-worked and disordered kidneys and bladder ailments, pain in sides and back due to Kidney Trouble, sore muscles, stiff joints, backache and rheumatism.

(3) Foley Cathartic Tablets, a wholesome and thoroughly cleansing cathartic. Especially comforting to stout persons, and a purgative needed by everybody with sluggish bowels and torpid liver. You can try these three family remedies for only 5c.

For Sale by C. G. Meyer

### Local Advertising

#### STATE OF MICHIGAN

In the Circuit Court for the county of Livingston in Chancery

Mabel C. Sprague, Complainant, vs. Lee C. Sprague, Defendant.

In this case, it appearing from affidavit on file that the defendant, Lee C. Sprague, is not a resident of this state but resides at Hatton in the state of Arkansas.

On motion of Arthur E. Cole, complainant's solicitor, it is ordered that the said defendant Lee C. Sprague cause his appearance to be entered herein, within four months from the date of this order, and in case of his appearance that he cause his answer to the complainant's bill of complaint to be filed, and a copy thereof to be served on said complainant's solicitor, within fifteen days after service on him of a copy of said bill, and notice of this order and that in default thereof, said bill be taken as confessed by the said non-resident defendant.

And it is further ordered that within twenty days the said complainant cause a notice of this order to be published in the Pinckney Dispatch, a newspaper printed, published and circulating in said county and that such publication be continued therein once in each week for six weeks in succession or that cause a copy of this order to be personally served on said non-resident defendant, at least twenty days before the time above prescribed for his appearance.

J. B. Munsell, Jr., Circuit Court Commissioner.

Arthur E. Cole, Complainant's Solicitor.

### Guard Your Children Against Bowel Trouble

Many children at an early age become constipated, and frequently serious consequences result. Not being able to regulate his own condition, a child's bowels should be constantly watched, and a gentle laxative given when necessary. Dr. Miles' Laxative Tablets are especially well adapted to women and children. The Sisters of Christian Charity, at Charles St., Luzerne, Pa., who attend many cases of sickness say of them:

"Some time ago we began using Dr. Miles' Laxative Tablets and had that we like them very much. Their action is excellent and of an grateful character having been made constipated with them. We have had good results in every case and the children are very much pleased."

The form and flavor of any medicine is very important, so matter who is to take it. The taste and appearance are especially important when children are concerned. All parents know how hard it is to give the average child "medicine," even though the taste is partially disguised. In using Dr. Miles' Laxative Tablets, however, this difficulty is overcome. The shape of the tablets, their appearance and candy-like taste at once appeal to any child, with the result that they are taken without objection.

The rich chocolate flavor and absence of other taste, make Dr. Miles' Laxative Tablets the ideal remedy for children.

If the first box fails to benefit, the price is returned. Ask your druggist. A box of 25 doses costs only 25 cents. Never sold in bulk. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.



You May Talk to One Man  
But an advertisement in this paper talks to the whole community.  
Catch the Idea?

# ROOSEVELT WINS GREAT LIBEL SUIT

JURY AT SYRACUSE FINDS FOR DEFENDANT AND AGAINST WILLIAM BARNES, JR.

\$50,000 AMOUNT ASKED FOR

Ex-President Highly Pleased With Victory Poses For Picture With Members of Jury After Decision.

Syracuse, N. Y.—The jury in the trial of William Barnes, Jr.'s suit for libel against Theodore Roosevelt Saturday returned a verdict in favor of the defendant after considering for more than eleven hours the question of placing all the costs of the action upon the plaintiff.

It is the belief of the jury everything Col. Roosevelt charged is true and therefore the plaintiff, not having been libeled, is entitled to no damages.

Barnes had asked \$50,000 damages because Roosevelt accused him of being in a crooked alliance with Boss Murphy of Tammany Hall.

The foreman of the jury, Warren W. Summers, announced that the verdict was for the defendant and then the jury was polled.

Ten jurors answered "for the defendant," then the clerk hesitated, called the name of Edward Burns and waited.

Burns, a big rosy cheeked Republican, stood up in his seat and in a deep voice, said: "For the defendant."

Juror No. 12 gave the same answer. Before the jury came in the spectators in the crowded court-room were warned that any demonstration would be met with severe punishment.

Except for the voice of the clerk and jurors, the room was absolutely quiet until the name of Burns was called. When he announced that he, too, favored a verdict for the former president, the court-room buzzed like a dynamo with voices.

Several persons in the court-room stood up and waved their hands, but there was no outburst of applause.

After the announcement of the verdict attorneys for Mr. Barnes objected to its receipt.

The objection was overruled, the jury was thanked by Justice Andrews for its services and it then filed out into the jury room. Col. Roosevelt broke off shaking hands with his counsel and several newspaper men whom he has known for several years and hurried to the jury room. There he thanked the jury and shook hands with each member and said:

"In my whole life I shall work in the interest of the public and none of you gentlemen shall ever have the chance to say that I have done otherwise."

The colonel was then photographed with the jury. After the picture had been taken the colonel turned to the jury and continued:

"I am more moved by this verdict than it is possible for me to express. None of you, I assure you, will ever have cause to regret your action. I am especially gratified that such a verdict came from a jury composed of men of every political faith."

## Governor Vetoes Nank Bill.

Lansing—Governor Ferris early Friday vetoed the Nank primary bill which was the bone of contention between him and the legislature Thursday.

He was at his office at 7 o'clock, half an hour later had finished the veto message and it was ready for the public at 9 while the governor was at his hotel packing up for the week-end trip home.

Governor Ferris insists that the bill is a step backward, not forward, and that the legislature of 1913, which abolished the enrollment and the separate ballot, was right.

## Kalamazoo Paper Is Sold.

Kalamazoo—The sale of the Kalamazoo Telegraph-Press to Senator William Alden Smith and Arthur H. Vandenberg, of Grand Rapids, and Lindsay S. McRae, of Detroit, is announced here.

The Telegraph-Press is Kalamazoo's only evening daily. It was founded in 1894 and is one of the oldest dailies in the state. It was formerly owned by E. M. Dingley, who sold several years ago to William Thomson, of Battle Creek.

## NEWS BRIEFS.

Three miles of gill nets set in Canadian waters by fishermen of Port Huron have been seized by a Canadian game warden and are to be burned.

# HIS COUNTRY LATEST TO ENTER GREAT WORLD WAR



KING VICTOR EMMANUEL II.

Rome—The Italian senate Friday endorsed the action of the chamber of deputies in granting the government extraordinary powers, which is equivalent to a declaration of war on the part of Italy. She will join the allies against Germany and Austria. Preparations for active participation have been going on for some time.

# MRS. STEELE FOUND GUILTY

Jury Requires But One Ballot to Convict Muskegon Woman of Terrible Murder.

Muskegon—"Guilty of first degree murder."

The words of Henry Wolf, foreman of the jury, sounded as a death knell in the deserted circuit court room to the hopes of Mrs. Albert Steele, to whom the verdict means life imprisonment, for the strangling of her stepdaughter.

It took the jurors in the most sensational murder case ever tried in this court 17 minutes to agree. Sent to deliberate a half hour before their supper was to have been served them, they took but one ballot. The crowd, which a few moments before had packed every available inch of space in the court room, had hurriedly left for supper.

Taken back to the jail, Mrs. Steele, slayer of her stepdaughter, Evalina Mary, collapsed. Dr. J. M. Cooper, county physician, was hastily summoned. Captain and Mrs. Philip Lawton, of the Salvation Army, were the only ones to comfort her.

A mob rapidly gathered, striving to get a glimpse of the convicted woman. Officers barred all visitors from the jail.

Prosecuting Attorney Harris E. Galph concluded the arguments shortly after 5 o'clock. He gave a stirring review of the testimony, with here and there a pointed remark regarding the claims of the accused being insane when the crime was committed.

On the question of whether or not Mrs. Steele realized what she was doing when she strangled her stepdaughter, prosecution and defense battled all day in arguments before the jury.

"You must be convinced that she was sane when she committed the act; you must be convinced it was a premeditated act, that she was capable of conceiving a plan of murder and executing it to its fatal conclusion, before you can bring in a verdict of guilty on this charge," Attorney R. R. Gale, of the defense, declared.

"Lack of motive is not essential, in sustaining a charge of murder," Assistant Prosecuting Attorney Christian A. Broetke asserted. His telling argument was that Mrs. Steele, who now professed entire ignorance of what transpired on the day of the murder, remembers washing at the Charles Shrebe home on the afternoon of the same day, and that she remembered to exhume the body which she had buried in the morning.

## BRIEFS FROM THE WIRE

London—Shares of the Holland-America Steamship line, representing about one-quarter of the entire capital, which shareholders were in the hands of German steamship companies, have been transferred to Dutch subjects, according to a dispatch from The Hague to Reuters' Telegram company.

# ITALY DECLARES WAR ON AUSTRIA

PEOPLE ARE ENTHUSIASTIC AS MEN JOIN THE COLORS.

760,000 NOW UNDER ARMS

Ambassador At Vienna Presents Official Notice and Leaves At Once For Home—First Skirmish On Frontier.

Rome—Italy declared war against Austria Sunday afternoon. The state of war began officially May 24.

The Duca D'Avarna, the Italian ambassador at Vienna, was instructed to present the declaration to Baron Burian, the Austrian premier, and leave at once for home.

When the public became aware of the fact that hesitation was at an end and the Italian government definitely committed to make war for the redemption of the territory inhabited by Italians under the Austrian yoke, the enthusiasm of the people knew no bounds. All parties, even the Socialists, are now united in praise for the stand of the cabinet.

While the general mobilization order issued Friday will bring about 3,000,000 men to the colors within a month, it is known that Italy will start the war with about 760,000 first line troops. At the outbreak of the European war the Italian army consisted of 300,000 men, the classes with the colors being those of 1891, 1892 and 1893. After the war started two more classes, including about 220,000 men joined the colors. Various other changes recently made under orders from General Zupelli, the minister of war, brought the strength up to 760,000.

It is likely that the army will be under the direct command of General Caneva, who led the Italian forces in the conquest of Tripoli, or General Count Cadorna, the chief of the general staff.

In case the military operations call for a division of the forces into two units each of these officers will have command of an army. Both of them are said to be soldiers of great ability and full confidence is felt that they will lead the troops of Italy to victory.

General Caneva is the only living "Generale dell'esercito," a title which is granted only in time of actual war. He won the honor by his Tripoli campaign.

The first armed clash of importance was reported Sunday from Brescia. Austrian troops crossed the frontier through the Montozzo pass, about four miles north of the Tonale pass, on the western border of Tyrol. The patrol was met by a troop of Alpine chasseurs and forced to retreat after a stiff fight.

The Austrians are feverishly strengthening the defenses of the Trentino.

# MCADOO HAS NEW DAUGHTER

President Wilson is Grandfather for Second Time When Infant Arrives.

Washington—President Wilson now enjoys the distinction of being twice a grandfather. A daughter was born at 9:15 o'clock Friday evening to Mrs. William G. McAdoo, wife of the secretary of the treasury, who was Miss Eleanor Randolph Wilson.

The McAdoo baby will be named Ellen Wilson, after her grandmother who died in the White House more than a year ago. The president's first grandchild was a boy, born in the White House to Mrs. Frances Bowes Sayre, the president's youngest daughter.

## TELEGRAPHIC FLASHES

Gov. Ferris has made a personal appeal to Gov. Slater of Georgia to commute the death sentence for Leo M. Frank, convicted murderer, whose case has attracted national attention.

The Sours bill has been signed by the governor and will become a law August 18. After that time township boards will have authority to refuse any or all applications for liquor licenses.

Sarnia, Ont.—The Longhead Machine Shop Co. of this city has received a \$100,000 government contract for the manufacture of shrapnel shells, which makes a total of \$150,000 worth of shrapnel shells purchased from this concern. Approximately \$300,000 worth of war contracts have been placed here in the last five months.

# MARKET QUOTATIONS

Detroit Stockyards Quarantined. Hoof and Mouth Disease.

## Live Stock.

DETROIT.—Cattle: Market steady; best heavy steers, \$3@3.50; best handy weight butcher steers, \$7.40@7.75; mixed steers and heifers, \$7.25@7.60; handy light butchers, \$6.75@7.25; light butchers, \$6.50@7; best cows, \$6.25@6.50; butcher cows, \$5@6; common cows, \$4.25@4.50; canners, \$3@4; best heavy bulls, \$6.25@6.75; bologna bulls, \$5.50@6. Veal calves: best, \$8@8.50; others, \$6@7. Sheep and lambs: Market steady; best lambs \$10.25; fair lambs, \$8@9.50; common lambs, \$6@7.50; fair to good sheep, \$6.50@9.50; culls and common, \$4@4.50. Hogs: Market 10c lower; few lights at \$7.50; bulk, \$7.55; few choice \$7.80.

EAST BUFFALO—Receipts of cattle, 3,500; heavy grades 10@15c lower; light butcher grades steady; prime shipping steers, \$8@8.80; fair to good, \$8@8.25; plain and coarse, \$7.25@7.65; choice to prime handy steers, \$8@8.40; fair to good, \$7.25@7.60; prime fat heifers, \$7.50@8; good butchers' heifers, \$7.50@7.75; light do, \$6.25@7; best fat cows, \$7@7.75; good butchering cows, \$6.25@6.50; cutters, \$4.50@5; canners, \$3@4; best bulls, \$6.50@7; best butchering bulls, \$6.50@6.75; good killing bulls, \$5.50@6.25, light bulls, \$5.50@6.

Hogs: Receipts; heavy, \$8.10@8.20; mixed and yorkers, \$8.20@8.25; pigs, \$7.90@8.10.

Sheep: Receipts, 9,000; lambs 15c lower; sheep to strong; top lambs, \$10.50@10.70; ewes, \$7@8.

Calves: Receipts, 1,300; market 25c higher; tops, \$9.25@9.50; fair to good, \$8@8.75; grassers, \$4@6.

## Grains, Etc.

DETROIT.—Wheat—Cash No. 2 red, \$1.52; July opened with a decline of 1-2c at \$1.25 1-2, and declined to \$1.24 1-2; September opened at \$1.23 1-2 and declined to \$1.21 1-2; No. 1 white, \$1.48.

Corn—Cash No. 3, 75 1-2c; No. 3 yellow, 1 car at 76c; No. 4 yellow, 75c.

Oats—Standard, 54 1-2@55c; No. 3 white, 54 1-2c; No. 4 white, 53c.

Rye—Cash No. 2, \$1.17.

Beans—Immediate and prompt shipment, \$3.05; June, \$3.10.

Cloverseed—Prime spot, \$7.85; October, \$8.30; prime alsike, \$8.

Timothy—Prime spot, \$8.

Hay—No. 1 timothy, \$18@18.50; standard timothy, \$17@17.50; No. 2 timothy, \$16@16.50; light mixed, \$17@17.50; No. 1 mixed, \$16@16.50; No. 1 clover, \$14@14.50; No. 2 clover, \$12@13; rye straw, \$8@8.50; 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, \$7.70; straight, \$7.50; spring patent, \$6.10; rye flour, \$6.70 per bbl.

Feed—In 100-lb sacks, jobbing lots: Bran, \$28; standard middlings, \$30; fine middlings, \$33; coarse middlings, \$32; cracked corn, \$33; corn and oat chop, \$30.

## General Markets.

Strawberries—24-quart cases, \$3@3.25.

Apples—Baldwin, \$2.75@4; Steele Red, \$4@4.50; Ben Davis, \$2@2.50 per bbl; western apples, \$1.75@2 per box. New Cabbage—\$3.25@3.50 per crate, Bermuda Potatoes—\$6.25@6.50 per bu.

Dressed Calves—Common, 10@11c per lb; fancy, 11 1-2@12c.

Tomatoes—Florida, \$4@4.25 per crate and 90c per basket.

Southern Potatoes—Florida, \$6 per bbl and \$2.15 per bu.

Maple Sugar—New, 14@15c per lb; syrup, \$1@1.10 per gal.

Potatoes—Carlots, \$5@5.8c per bu in sacks; from stores, 45c per bu.

Onions—Texas Bermudas, \$1.35 for yellow and \$1.50 for white per crate.

Honey—Choice to fancy new white comb, 14@15c; amber, 9@11c; extracted, \$@9c per lb.

Live Poultry—Broilers 1 to 1 1-2 lbs, 22@25c; hens, 16 1-2@17c; No. 2 hens, 13@14c; ducks, 15@16c; geese, 10@11c; turkeys, 18@19c per lb.

Cheese—Wholesale lots: Michigan flats, 14@14 1-2c; New York flats, new 17c; brick, 14 1-2@15c; limburger, 16 1-2@17c; imported Swiss, 28@30c; domestic Swiss, 19@20c; long horns, 17c; dairies, 16@16 1-2c.

Hides—No. 1 cured, 15c; No. 1 green 18c; No. 1 cured bulls, 12c; No. 1 green bulls, 16c; No. 1 cured veal kip, 14c; No. 1 green veal kip, 13c; No. 1 cured mutton, 12c; No. 1 green mutton, 16c; No. 1 cured calf, 15c; No. 1 green calf, 11c; No. 1 mutton, \$1.25; No. 1 mutton, \$1.50; No. 2 hides and No. 2 kip and calf 1 1-2c lower than the above; sheepskins, as to amount of wool, \$2@2.50.

# WESTERN CANADA SEEDING FINISHED

Wheat and Other Grains Have Had an Excellent Start.

The seeding of spring wheat was pretty general this spring about the 1st of April or about as early as in Illinois and Iowa. Oats and barley followed. Information is to hand that on the 1st of May all seeding was practically finished. Farmers will now be busy at their breaking, and the land for summer fallow will be entered upon. Some who did not get their land prepared last fall, will be later than the others, but as the spring in Western Canada has been very open they will be only a few days later. At the time of writing rain would be welcome, but at seeding time, the ground contained a splendid lot of moisture and the lack of rain at the present time will not be serious. The number of farmers who have gone into the raising of cattle has been considerably increased, and the preparation for extensive cultivated grass pastures is in evidence everywhere. The cultivation of fodder corn is being largely entered upon in Manitoba there being upwards of 25,000 acres in corn. In Saskatchewan there will be a large increase in the area planted, and in Alberta many of the more progressive farmers are taking hold of it. The yield varies according to the cultivation it receives, and runs from five to nine tons per acre. In some portions of Manitoba where it has been poor for some years, success has been achieved in ripening and it is expected that a variety will soon be developed that will provide seed for the entire West, that will at an early date give to Western Canada a fame for the growing of a marketable corn equal to that it has now for the growth of smaller cereals.

A trip through Western Canada reveals field after field of alfalfa, the growth of which in any portion of the country is now absolutely assured. When these facts are made known to the farmers of the corn and alfalfa growing states, where their value as wealth makers is so well known, there will be no hesitancy in taking advantage of the splendid gift of 160 acres of land made by the Government of the Dominion of Canada, where equal opportunities are offered. Besides these free grant lands, there are the lands of some of the railway companies and large land companies, that may be had at low prices and on reasonable terms. During the month of February a large number of inquiries were received, asking for farm lands.

An encouraging feature of the farm land situation in Canada is the large percentage of sales made to settlers in the country who desire to increase their holdings or to others who will take up farming in place of different occupations previously followed.—Advertisement.

## Awakening.

Rankin—Beanbrough used to call his wife his little turtledove. Phyle—That was before they were married. Now he has found out he can't feed her on birdseed.

# The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

are responsible — they not only give relief — they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Sick Headache, Salow Skin, SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

Beantwood

# ABSORBINE

will reduce inflamed, swollen Joints, Sprains, Bruises, Soft Bunches, Head, Boils, Pock Eruptions, Itch, Scabies, etc. or any unhealthy sore quickly as it is a positive antiseptic and germicide. It is used to cure not blister under bandage or remove the hair, and you can wash the face. \$1.00 per bottle delivered. Stock 1/2 lb. box.

ABSORBINE, J. B. Williams' Discovery for Swollen Joints, Sprains, Bruises, Soft Bunches, Head, Boils, Pock Eruptions, Itch, Scabies, etc. or any unhealthy sore quickly as it is a positive antiseptic and germicide. It is used to cure not blister under bandage or remove the hair, and you can wash the face. \$1.00 per bottle delivered. Stock 1/2 lb. box.

# DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA

Remedy for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask Your Druggist for It. Sold for Cash Everywhere. 2-11-1914.

# The Czar's Spy

The Mystery of a Silent Love

By Chevalier WILLIAM LE QUEUX Author of "The Closed Book," etc.

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SYNOPSIS.

The yacht Lola narrowly escapes wreck in Leghorn harbor. Gordon Gregg, locum tenens for the British consul, is called upon by Hornby, the Lola's owner, and goes aboard with him and his friend, Peyton Chater. Aboard the yacht he accidentally sees a room full of arms and ammunition and a torn photograph of a young girl. That night the consul's safe is robbed and the Lola puts suddenly to sea. The police find that Hornby is a fraud and the Lola's name a false one. Gregg visits Capt. Jack Durnford of the marines aboard his vessel, and is surprised to learn that Durnford knows, but will not reveal, the mystery of the Lola. "It concerns a woman."

CHAPTER III—Continued.

He thanked me profusely when I consented to go with him. "Ah, signor padrone!" he said gratefully, "she will be so delighted. It is so very good of you."

We hailed a hansom and drove across Westminster bridge to the address he gave—a gloomy back street off the York road, one of those narrow, grimy thoroughfares into which the sun never shines.

A low-looking, evil-faced fellow opened the door to us and growled acquaintance with Olinto, who, striking a match, ascended the worn, carpetless stairs before me, apologizing for passing before me, and saying in Italian: "We live at the top, signore, because it is cheaper and the air is better."

"Quite right," I said. "Quite right. Go on." And I thought I heard my cab driving away.

It was a gloomy, forbidding, unlighted place into which I would certainly have hesitated to enter had not my companion been my trusted servant, but contrary to my expectations, the sitting-room we entered on the top floor was quite comfortably furnished, clean and respectable, even though traces of poverty were apparent. A cheap lamp was burning upon the table, but the apartment was unoccupied.

Olinto, in surprise, passed into the adjoining room, returning a moment later, exclaiming: "Armida must have gone out to get something. Or perhaps she is with the people, a compositor and his wife, who live on the floor below. They are very good to her. I'll go and find her. Accommodate yourself with a chair, signore." And he drew the best chair forward for me, and dusted it with his handkerchief.

I allowed him to go and fetch her, rather surprised that she should be well enough to get about after all he had told me concerning her illness. Yet consolation does not keep people in bed until their final stages.

Olinto returned in a few moments, saying that his wife had evidently gone to do some shopping in the Lower-Marsh.

"I hope you are not pressed for time, signore?" he said apologetically. "But, of course, the poor girl does not know the surprise awaiting her. She will surely not be long."

"Then I'll wait," I said, and flung myself back into the chair he had brought forward for me.

"I have nothing to offer you, signor padrone," he said, with a laugh. "I did not expect a visitor, you know."

"No, no, Olinto. I've only just had dinner. But tell me how you have fared since you left me."

"Ah!" he laughed bitterly. "I had many ups and downs before I found myself here in London. The sea did not suit me—neither did the work. I managed to work my way from Genoa to London. My first place was scullion in a restaurant in Tottenham Court road. Afterwards I went to the Milano, and I hope to get into one of the big hotels very soon—or perhaps the grill-room at the Carlton."

"I'll see what I can do for you," I said. "I know several hotel managers who might have a vacancy."

"Ah, signore!" he cried, filled with gratification. "If you only would! A word from you would secure me a good position. I can work, that you know—and I do work. I will work—for her sake."

"Yes," he said in a hoarse voice, his manner suddenly changing. "You have tonight shown me, signore, that you are my friend, and I will, in return, show you that I am yours." And suddenly grasping both my hands, he pulled me from the chair in which I was sitting, at the same time saying in a low intense whisper: "Do you always carry a revolver here in England, as you do in Italy?"

"Yes," I answered in surprise at his action and his question. "Why?"

"I don't understand," I said, feeling my hand in my back pocket to make sure it was there.

"Forget what I have said—all that I have told you tonight, sir," he said. "I have not explained the whole truth. You are in peril—in deadly peril!"

"How?" I exclaimed breathlessly, surprised at his extraordinary change of manner and his evident apprehension lest something should befall me.

"Wait, and you shall see," he whispered. "But first tell me, signore, that you will forgive me for the part I have played in this dastardly affair. I, like yourself, fell innocently into the hands of your enemies."

"My enemies! Who are they?"

"They are unknown, and for the present must remain so. But if you doubt your peril, watch—" and taking the rusty fire-tongs from the grate he carefully placed them on end in front of the deep old armchair in which I had sat, and then allowed them to fall against the edge of the seat, springing quickly back as he did so.

In an instant a bright blue flash shot through the place, and the irons fell aside, fused and twisted out of all recognition.

I stood aghast, utterly unable for the moment to sufficiently realize how narrowly I had escaped death.

"Look! See here, behind!" cried the Italian, directing my attention to the back legs of the chair, where, on bending with the lamp, I saw, to my surprise, that two wires were connected, and ran along the floor and out of the window, while concealed beneath the ragged carpet, in front of the chair, was a thin plate of steel, whereon my feet had rested.

Those who had so ingeniously enticed me to that gloomy house of death had connected up the overhead electric light main with that innocent looking chair, and from some unseen point had been able to switch on a current of sufficient voltage to kill fifty men.

I stood stock-still, not daring to move lest I might come into contact with some hidden wire, the slightest touch of which must bring instant death upon me.

"Your enemies prepared this terrible trap for you," declared the man who was once my trusted servant. "When I entered into the affair I was not aware that it was to be fatal. They gave me no inkling of their dastardly intention. But there is no time to admit of explanations now, signore," he added breathlessly, in a low desperate voice. "Say that you will not prejudice me," he pleaded earnestly.

"I will not prejudice you until I've heard your explanation," I said. "I certainly owe my life to you tonight."

"Then quick! Fly from this house this instant. If you are stopped, then use your revolver. Don't hesitate. In a moment they will be here upon you."

"But who are they, Olinto? You must tell me," I cried in desperation.

"Die! Go! Go!" he cried, pushing me violently towards the door. "Fly, or we shall both die—both of us! Run downstairs. I must make feint of dashing after you."

I turned, and seeing his desperate eagerness, precipitately fled, while he ran down behind me, uttering fierce imprecations in Italian, as though I had escaped him.

A man in the narrow dark passage attempted to trip me up as I ran, but I fired point blank at him, and gaining the door unlocked it, and an instant later found myself out in the street.

It was the narrowest escape from death that I had ever had in all my life—surely the strangest and most remarkable adventure. What, I wondered, did it mean?

Next morning I searched up and down Oxford street for the Restaurant Milano, but could not find it. I asked shopkeepers, postmen and policemen; I examined the London directory at the bar of the Oxford Music hall, and made every inquiry possible. But all was to no purpose. No one knew of such a place. There were restaurants in plenty in Oxford street, from the Frascati down to the humble coffee-shop, but nobody had ever heard of the "Milano."

I drove over to Lambeth and wandered through the maze of mean streets off the York road, yet for the life of me I could not decide into which house I had been taken. There were a dozen which seemed to me that they might be the identical house from which I had so narrowly escaped with my life.

Gradually it became impressed upon me that my ex-servant had somehow gained knowledge that I was in Lon-

don, that he had watched my exit from the club, and that all his pitiful story regarding Armida was false. He was the envoy of my unknown enemies, who had so ingeniously and so relentlessly plotted my destruction. My unknown enemies had secured the services of Olinto in their dastardly plot to kill me. With what motive?

That day I did my business in the city with a distrust of everyone, not knowing whether I was not followed or whether those who sought my life were not plotting some other equally ingenious move whereby I might go innocently to my death. I endeavored to discover Olinto by every possible means during those stifling days that followed. The heat of London was, to me, more oppressive than the fiery sunshine of the old-world Tuscany, and everyone who could be out of town had left for the country or the sea.

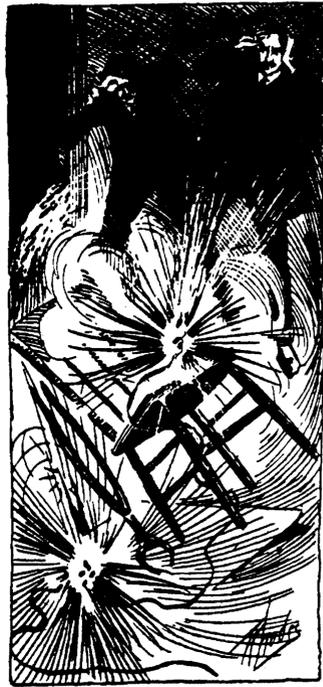
Defeated in every inquiry, and my business at last concluded in London, I went up to Dumfries on a duty visit which I paid annually to my uncle, Sir George Little. Each time I returned from abroad I was always a welcome guest at Greenlaw, and this occasion proved no exception, for the country houses of Dumfries are always gay in August in prospect of the shooting.

"Some new people have taken Ran-noch castle. Rather nice they seem," remarked my aunt as we were sitting together at luncheon the day after my arrival. "Their name is Lethcourt, and they've asked me to drive you over there to tennis this afternoon."

"I'm not much of a player, you know, aunt. In Italy we don't believe in athletics. But if it's out of politeness, of course, I'll go."

"Very well," she said. "Then I'll order the victoria for three."

"There are several nice girls there, Gordon," remarked my uncle mis-



In an Instant a Bright Blue Flash Shot Through the Place.

chievously. "You have a good time, so don't think you are going to be bored."

"No fear of that," was my answer. And at three o'clock Sir George, his wife, and myself set out for that fine old historic castle that stands high on the Bognie. When we drove into the grounds we found a gay party in summer toilettes assembled on the ancient bowling green, now transformed into a modern tennis lawn.

Mrs. Lethcourt and her husband, a tall, thin, gray-headed man, both came forward to greet us. They were a merry crowd. The Lethcourts were entertaining a large house party, and their hospitality was on a scale quite in keeping with the fine old place they rented.

Tea was served on the lawn by the footmen, and, tired of the game, I found myself with Muriel Lethcourt, a bright, dark-eyed girl with tightly-bound hair, and wearing a cotton blouse and flannel tennis skirt.

"I know Italy slightly," she said. "I was in Florence and Naples with mother last season."

And then we began to discuss pictures and sculptures and the sights of Italy generally. I discerned from her remarks that she had traveled widely; indeed, she told me that both her father and mother were never happier

than when moving from place to place in search of variety and distraction. We had entered the huge paneled hall of the castle, and had passed up the quaint old stone staircase to the long banquetting hall with its paneled oak ceiling. It was pleasant lounging there in the cool old room after the hot sunshine outside, and as I gazed around the place I noted how much more luxurious and tasteful it now was to what it had been in the days when I had visited its owner several years before.

"We are awfully glad to be up here," my pretty companion was saying. "We had such a busy season in London." And then she went on to describe the court ball, and two or three of the most notable functions about which I had read in my English paper beside the Mediterranean.

She attracted me on account of her bright vivacity, quick wit and keen sense of humor, her gossip interested me, and as the golden sunset flooded the handsome old room I sat listening to her, inwardly admiring her innate grace and handsome countenance.

I had no idea who or what her father was—whether a wealthy manufacturer, like so many who take expensive shoots and give big entertainments in order to edge their way into society by its back door, or whether he was a gentleman of means and of good family. I rather guessed the latter, from his gentlemanly bearing and polished manner. His appearance, tall and erect, was that of a retired officer, and his clean-cut face was one of marked distinction.

I was telling my pretty companion something of my own life, how, because I loved Italy so well, I lived in Tuscany in preference to living in England, and how each year I came home for a month or two to visit my relations and to keep in touch with things.

Suddenly she said: "I was once in Leghorn for a few hours. We were yachting in the Mediterranean. I love the sea—and yachting is such awfully good fun, if you only get decent weather."

The mention of yachting brought back to my mind the visit of the Lola and its mysterious sequel.

"Your father has a yacht, then?" I remarked, with as little concern as I could.

"Yes. The Iris. My uncle is cruising on her up the Norwegian Fjords. For us it is a change to be here, because we are so often afloat."

"So you must have made many long voyages, and seen many odd corners of the world, Miss Lethcourt?" I remarked, my interest in her increasing, for she seemed so extremely intelligent and well informed.

"Oh, yes. We've been to Mexico, and to Panama, besides Morocco, Egypt and the west coast of Africa."

"And you've actually landed at Leghorn?" I remarked.

"Yes, but we didn't stay there more than an hour—to send a telegram, I think it was. Father said there was nothing to see there. He and I went ashore, and I must say I was rather disappointed."

"You are quite right. The town itself is ugly and uninteresting. But the outskirts—San Jacopo, Ardenza and Antignano are all delightful. It was unfortunate that you did not see them. Was it long ago when you put in there?"

"Not very long. I really don't recollect the exact date," was her reply. "We were on our way home from Alexandria."

"Have you ever, in any of the ports you've been, seen a yacht called the Lola?" I asked eagerly, for it occurred to me that perhaps she might be able to give me information.

"The Lola!" she gasped, and instantly her face changed. A flush overspread her cheeks, succeeded next moment by a deathlike pallor. "The Lola!" she repeated in a strange, hoarse voice, at the same time endeavoring strenuously not to exhibit any apprehension. "No. I have never heard of any such a vessel. Is she a steam yacht? Who's her owner?"

I regarded her in amazement and suspicion, for I saw that mention of the name had aroused within her some serious misgiving. That look in her dark eyes as they fixed themselves upon me was one of distinct and unspeakable terror.

What could she possibly know concerning the mysterious craft?

"I don't know the owner's name," I said, still affecting not to have noticed her alarm and apprehension. "The vessel ran aground at the Meloria, a dangerous shoal outside Leghorn, and through the stupidity of her captain was very nearly lost."

"Yes!" she gasped, in a half-whisper, bending to me eagerly, unable to sufficiently conceal the terrible anxiety consuming her. "And you—did you go aboard her?"

"Yes," was the only word I uttered.

A silence fell between us, and as my eyes fixed themselves upon her, I saw that from her handsome mobile countenance all the light and life had suddenly gone out, and I knew that she was in secret possession of the key to that remarkable enigma that so puzzled me.

Of a sudden the door opened, and a voice cried gayly:

"Why, I've been looking everywhere for you, Muriel. Why are you hidden here? Aren't you coming?"

We both turned, and as she did so a low cry of blank dismay involuntarily escaped her.

Next instant I sprang to my feet. The reason of her cry was apparent, for there, in the full light of the golden



I Regarded Her in Astonishment and Suspicion.

sunset streaming through the long open windows, stood a broad-shouldered, fair-bearded man in tennis flannels and a Panama hat—the fugitive I knew as Philip Hornby!

I faced him, speechless.

CHAPTER IV.

In Which the Mystery Increases.

Neither of us spoke. Hornby started quickly as soon as his eyes fell upon me, and his face became blanched to the lips, while Muriel Lethcourt, quick to notice the sudden change in him, rose and introduced us in as calm a voice as she could command.

"I don't think you are acquainted," she said to me with a smile. "This is Mr. Martin Woodroffe—Mr. Gordon Gregg."

We bowed, exchanging greetings as strangers, while, carefully watching, I saw how greatly the minds of both were relieved. They shot meaning glances at each other, and then, as he chatted with the daughter of the house, he cast a quick, covert glance at me, and then darted a meaning look at her—a look of renewed confidence, as though he felt that he had successfully averted any suspicions I might have held.

We talked of the prospects of the grouse and the salmon, and from his remarks he seemed to be as keen at sport as he had once made out himself to be at yachting. While I was carefully watching the rapid working of his mind, Lethcourt himself entered and joined us.

Host and guest were evidently on the most intimate terms. Lethcourt addressed him as "Martin," and while they were talking Muriel suggested that we should stroll down to the tennis courts again, an invitation which, much as I regretted leaving the two men, I was bound to accept. Among the party strolling and lounging there prior to departure were quite a number of people I knew, people who had shooting boxes in the vicinity and were my uncle's friends. In Scotland there is always a hearty hospitality among the sporting folk, and the laws of caste are far less rigorous than they are in England.

I was standing chatting with two ladies who were about to take leave of their hostess, when Lethcourt returned, but alone. Hornby had not accompanied him. Was it because he feared to again meet me?

In order to ascertain something regarding the man who had so mysteriously fled from Leghorn, I managed by the exercise of a little diplomacy to sit on the lawn with a young married woman named Tennant, wife of a cavalry captain, who was one of the house party. After a little time I succeeded in turning the conversation to her fellow guests, and more particularly to the man I knew as Hornby.

"Oh! Mr. Woodroffe is most amusing," declared the bright little woman. "He's always playing some practical joke or other. After dinner he is usually the life and soul of our party." "Yes," I said, "I like what little I have seen of him. He's a very good fellow, I should say. I've heard that he's engaged to Muriel," I remarked. "Is that true?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

**Anderson**

Mrs. E. A. Sprout visited her daughter, Mrs. Glenn Gardner of Stockbridge Saturday.

The Misses Rose and Mae Morris, Catherine Driver and Muriel McClear were guests of Julia Greiner Sunday.

Carl Bowen and wife spent Friday in Stockbridge.

Mary Greiner was a week end visitor of Detroit relatives.

Mrs. Floyd Randall of Lansing and brother Egb. Hoff of Detroit spent a few days last week at the home of Alice Hoff.

Dr. Brogan of Stockbridge called on relatives here Thursday.

Claudius Hinchey of Howell visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Hinchey over Sunday.

Floyd Boise and wife are settling their new home here.

Mrs. Wm. Ledwidge and daughter Germaine and granddaughter Justine made a trip to Kalamazoo Saturday to visit Clare Ledwidge, returning home Monday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Hockey are entertaining their daughter of Mt. Clemens this week.

A. G. Wilson and wife were Sunday callers at the home of G. M. Greiner.

Mrs. E. T. McClear and children were in Stockbridge Monday.

Will Roche spent the first of the week in Jackson.

R. M. Ledwidge has purchased his fathers residence. The latter will move into part of T. P. McClear's house.

Chris Fitzsimmons entertained M. J. Roche Sunday.

D. M. Monks and wife of W. Putnam were callers here Sunday.

**Some Forms of Rheumatism Curable**  
Rheumatism is a disease characterized by pains in the joints and in the muscles. The most common forms are: Acute and chronic rheumatism, rheumatic headaches, sciatic rheumatism and lumbago. All of these types can be helped absolutely by applying some good liniment that penetrates. An application of Sloan's Liniment two or three times a day to the affected part will give instant relief. Sloan's Liniment is good for pain, and especially rheumatic pain, because it penetrates to the seat of the trouble, soothes the afflicted part and draws the pain. "Sloan's Liniment is all medicine." Get a 25c bottle now. Keep it handy in case of emergency. adv.

**North Hamburg**

Ed. Mercer of Ohio is visiting his parents at Petytsville.

E. W. Rounsifer and wife took dinner with her parents Sunday.

Clyde M. Bennett visited Fred Teeple one day last week.

Nash Bros., Mrs. O. M. Nash and daughter and Mrs. Clyde Hinkle were Howell visitors Wednesday.

H. Gartrell and family of Howell were Sunday guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. Gartrell.

**Whole Family Dependent**

Mr. E. Williams, Hamilton, O., writes: "Our whole family depend on Pine Tar Honey." Maybe someone in your family has a severe cold—perhaps it is the baby. The original Dr. Bell's Pine Tar Honey is an ever ready household remedy—it gives immediate relief. Pine Tar Honey penetrates the linings of the throat and lungs, destroys the germs, and allows nature to act. At your druggist, 25c. adv.

**Pains and Aches  
Caused by Kidneys**

Many women attribute ailments and suffering to some disease peculiar to their sex, when often the pain and misery is caused by weak or deranged kidneys. Household office work or factory work may start the trouble, and dizzy spells, puffiness under eyes, sore muscles, stiff joints, discolored or scanty urine, sleep disturbing bladder ailments, rheumatism or diabetes may result. When the kidneys are strong and healthy they filter out from the blood the poisonous waste matter. When they are sluggish or overworked they need a medicine to clean them out and invigorate action. Foley Kidney Pills are prepared expressly for the purpose of dissolving all poisonous substances and uric acid that lodge in the joints and muscles and to cleanse and strengthen stopped-up, inactive kidneys. Thousands of men and women in all parts of the county testify to the wonderfully satisfactory results they have had from taking Foley Kidney Pills.

For Sale by C. G. Meyer

**Around the States**

The Florida legislature has passed a stringent regulation measure, prohibiting the sale of any liquor in other than sealed packages in a licensed bar room, thus cutting off beer on draught and all broken packages. It also prohibits the sale of beer or other liquor in clubs and hotels except under the same regulations as those governing saloons.

Danville, Ill., was voted dry by the city council on May 1, for the first time in the history of the city. The council had been called in special meeting to act on the renewal of licenses of 73 saloons which expired the midnight previous. The action of the council means that Danville will be without saloons for at least a year, until another expression of the people is had. At the recent township election, the wets were victorious by more than 1,500 majority.

In the recent elections in South Dakota the greatest dry victory in 20 years was won. The temperance forces swept the state, holding all of the more than 400 towns and cities heretofore dry, except two, and swinging at least 17 wet cities into the dry list. The result of the election insures victory for statewide prohibition next year. M. E. S.

**White Man With Black Liver**

The liver is a blood purifier. It was thought at one time it was the seat of the passions. The trouble with most people is that their liver becomes black because of impurities in the blood due to bad physical states, causing biliousness, headache, dizziness and constipation. Dr. King's New Life Pills will clean up the liver and give you new life. 25c at your druggist. adv.

**When Poland Drank Hard.**

Poland was a great country for hard drinking in the old days. Its last king, Stanislaus II., was solemnly warned by the grand hetman, Branicki, that he must never expect to become popular unless he got drunk at least twice a week. Pan Kemarzewski, who could empty a bucketful of champagne at a draft without noticeable consequences, once in company with Pan Soszajkowski, high chamberlain of Volhynia, disposed of a whole butt of old Hungarian wine at a single sitting. One held his beaker under the bung hole until it was full and then drank while the other filled his beaker, and so, turn and turn about, they achieved the feat—London Chronicle.

**No Cuss Words at Home.**

The late Tom Reed used to tell a story of how Blaine was once defended by an old farmer from the accusation of being profane at times.

"It's distressin'," said the farmer, "how they do lie about public men. They're circlatin' a story now that Blaine swears. I know 'tain't so. My gal goes to the same school with Blaine's gal, and she's often gone home with her and eaten many a meal of victual at Blaine's house, and she tells me that she never heard Blaine speak a cuss word. Now it stands to reason that a man that kin keep from swearin' in his own house and at his own wife kin keep from swearin' anywhere."—Los Angeles Times.

**They Do Their Share.**

Milton complained of his wife that she did not talk to him enough. Three hundred years have wrought a change. When Matthew Arnold visited this country a woman with more zeal than discretion asked him:

"Mr. Arnold, will you tell me what is the most novel impression you have received in the United States?"

"Certainly, madam," he replied, with perfect English suavity. "The women do all the talking."—Youth's Companion.

**\$100 Reward, \$100**

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address: F. K. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

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Brown Checks Gray Plaids Blue Serges

WE PAY YOUR FARE ON A \$15. PURCHASE

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**Trying For the Cheerful.**  
A Boston doctor says that one should always be cheerful at the breakfast table. But what is a chap going to do when some selfish, self centered member of the family hustles down early to cop the morning newspaper and then hangs onto it like grim death throughout the course of the meal?—Philadelphia Inquirer.

**How He Did It.**  
"I have seven wives," explained the unspeakable Turk to the interviewer. "Great Caesar! How do you manage to pay your dressmaker's bills?" "I married dressmakers, son of an inn-keeper!"—Boston American.

**Too Horrible to Contemplate.**  
"No, Mr. Upp," Phyllis said, with a sigh, "I cannot marry you. I confess that I have much more than a friendly feeling for you, but suppose we were to marry and you should die and leave me in straitened circumstances and I should take in boarders and they should make a pun of my name as landlady, calling me Phyllis Upp?"—London Stray Stories.

**At 3 A. M.**  
Dad—I'm gonna paint the baby with phosphorescent paint.  
Ma—Goodness! Why?  
Dad—So I can find her in the dark without stubbing my toes.—Philadelphia Ledger.

**Pickle Contract**

Contracts for raising Pickles for the Pickle factory at Pinckney can be secured of N. P. Mortenson. Seed furnished free. The Knox-Harris Packing Co. Jackson, Mich.

**Grand Trunk Time Table**

For the convenience of our readers  
Trains East Trains West  
No. 46—8:34 a. m. No. 47— 9:52 a. m.  
No. 48—4:44 p. m. No. 47—7:27 p. m.

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F. M. Kein, Springville, Indiana

**FOR SALE**—Carman Seed Potatoes, hand sorted, pure bred, and disease free.  
George Hockey, MacLachlan farm. 131f Anderson, Mich.

**FOR SALE**—Duroc Jersey Brood Sows. 2214f  
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Henry Kelting, Martinton, Illinois

25 lb. Bronze Toms \$7; 20 lb. \$6; White Holland Toms \$5; hens \$4. Eight varieties geese; seven of ducks; all leading varieties of chickens. Stock and eggs for sale. State wants in first letter. 1210f  
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Bernard McCluskey, Brookview Farm

**FOR SALE**—S.C. White Leghorn eggs for hatching from heaving laying strain two year old hens. \$3. per hundred. 1810f  
E. B. Daniels, Gregory, Mich.

**FARM HANDS FREE**—Free of Charge to farmers, help paying own train fares. We supply Single farm hands, Dairy hands and Married Couple thoroughly experienced. Laborers and Tradesmen. Phone Main 5074 191f  
Diamond Farm Hand Agency  
32 So. Canal st. 2nd floor Chicago, Ill.

**FOR SALE**—Good 5 Octave organ cheap. Inquire at this office.

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Woodward's Patridge Rocks will please you. Winners of five silver cups this season. Stock of eggs. Mating list free. 1210f H. J. Woodward, Newton, N. J.

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