

Pinckney Dispatch

Vol. XXXIII

Pinckney, Livingston County, Michigan, Wednesday, June 2, 1915

No. 23

Anderson

Jas. Marble and wife were Sunday callers at the home of T. P. McClear.

Mrs. R. M. Ledwidge and daughters spent several days last week at C. Brogan's of S. Marion and enjoyed an auto trip to Chilesan and Brighton Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Fitzsimmons returned to their home in Jackson Monday night after spending a few days with the former's mother here.

Mrs. Phillip Sprout's little sister of Stockbridge visited here the first of the week.

Will Roche was a guest at the home of Will Shehan of Marion Sunday.

Garner Carpenter and family of Pinckney spent Sunday at the home of F. Hall.

The young people here hung a May basket for the Hanes' girls Friday night.

Muriel McClear entertained a company of girls Sunday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bullis, a daughter, one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Clinton and Mrs. Jas. Roche and daughters of Pinckney were Sunday visitors of T. P. McClear and family.

Ray Reason of Detroit was home Decoration Day.

Mrs. Sanford Reason's sister, formerly of Milwaukee, but who has been ill in Cleveland for some time, reached here last week, accompanied by her nephew Harold Reason who has been caring for her.

Art LaRowe, wife and daughter of Gregory visited at the home of Orlo Hanes Saturday.

A. G. Wilson and wife attended the picnic dinner, given by the teacher, Miss Lucy Cook, and pupils of the Lakin school, one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hanes and daughter Eliza were Gregory visitors Sunday.

Jack Hayes spent the first of the week at Willie Murphy's.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. John Wylie, a boy, 25th, a 10 lb. boy.

When Mrs. Will Ledwidge awoke at mid-night last Friday night she discovered the woodshed and back porch of the house in a mass of flames. She quickly awoke the occupants of the house and ran for the neighbors and by strenuous efforts the house was saved. The woodshed where the fire originated, filled with wood, hard coal and numerous articles, was burned to the ground. The origin of the fire is unknown.

Board of Review

Notice is hereby given that the Board of Review of the township of Putnam will meet at the town hall in the village of Pinckney on June 8, 9, 14 and 15, 1915, for the purpose of reviewing the assessment roll of said township. The complaint of all persons considering themselves aggrieved will be heard on these dates.

W. C. Miller, Sup'r.

Cultivator Teeth

If its cultivator teeth you want, see R. E. Barren, Howell. He carries the largest stock in Livingston county.
R. E. Barren, Howell, Mich.

Gregory

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Dale Chappel last Thursday, a daughter.

Mrs. Edwin McCorney of Jackson is spending a few days with relatives here.

Chas. Burden sold a Dodge car to M. Allison recently.

Haskell Worden and family of Jackson are visiting here.

School will close Friday and in the afternoon the Pingree boys will play base ball with the Gregory team.

Mrs. N. H. Bowen returned to her home in Detroit Saturday after spending a week with friends in this vicinity.

Miss Mollie Chipman attended the district meeting of the M. P. conference held last week at Gull Lake.

Liquor Men Have Confidence in Temperance Women

In the Southland a plucky little woman actively made war on the saloons in her town. A saloon-keeper openly threatened to ruin her family financially. Nothing was too mean for him to say or do. One day there was a shooting scrape in his saloon. Standing by a pool of blood, the saloon-keeper with scared white face said, "Send for Mrs. Smith." He did not ask for the services of timid Deacon Praywell, who was afraid to open his mouth on the liquor question, nor did he desire the presence of Minister Softly, who was lukewarm on the subject, but he wanted the brave little woman who had fought his business year in and year out. Mrs. Smith came. She took the injured man's head in her lap, and there, with kegs and bottles all around her, and with blood smearing her dress, she lifted her voice in prayer.
M. E. S.

Attention! Pickle Growers

Cucumbers if planted too early in late seasons will be destroyed by the striped bugs unless kept sprayed. Planting about June 10 usually gives best results. One Pinckney grower last year realized \$160. from one-acre he planted on the 12th. Owing to the lateness of the season we would advise our patrons not to plant earlier than June 5th.

Knox-Harris Packing Co.,
Pinckney, Mich.

J. Church

Graduate Optometrist, of Howell, Mich., will be in Pinckney, Saturday, June 5, at the Smith Restaurant. Mr. Church guarantees a perfect fit. All headache caused by eye strain absolutely corrected. Consultation and examination free of charge. adv.

Save \$26.50

I guarantee the Diabolo Cream Separator to be more durable, to skim as close and to run as easy as any \$29. to \$75. separator on the market. 30 days free trial. \$48.50 for a 60 lb. machine. adv.
R. E. Barren, Howell, Mich.

Claude Reason has purchased the Homer Reason residence on West Main street and expects to move there this week.

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

West Putnam

Mrs. Volmer of Wauseon, Ohio, is visiting her son, Casper Volmer.

Miss Myrta VanBlaricum is visiting relatives in Fenton this week.

Glenn Gardner of Stockbridge visited at H. B. Gardner's Sunday.

Andrew Murphy and family and Michael Murphy and wife of Jackson visited at the home of Mrs. Wm. Murphy a couple of days last week.

Harry Morgan and family and Catherine and Clara Morgan of Detroit called at Mrs. Maria Harris' Sunday.

Lucile Fisk visited Gladys VanBlaricum Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Martha Murphy of Detroit spent last week at the home of her mother, Mrs. Wm. Murphy.

Corinne Backus of Stockbridge visited her grandparents, Mr. and

Mrs. H. B. Gardner Saturday and Sunday.

Thos. Jewel and wife of Jackson were week end guests at the home of Mrs. Maria Cooper.

Gerald Kennedy visited his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Kennedy, a couple of days last week.

Frank Battle and family of Anderson were Sunday guests at the home of J. H. Connor.

Notice

A meeting of the Pinckney Business Men's Association will be held in the rooms over Murphy & Jackson's store this Friday evening, June 4th. Business of importance to be transacted.
By Order of Sec'y.

Miss Bessie Johnson of Detroit spent the week end at the home of W. J. Dunbar.

Local News

Miss Lela Monks of Lansing was home over Sunday.

Mrs. Chas. Hudson of Adrian spent Sunday and Monday here.

Ross Read, H. W. Crofoot, W. C. Miller and Roger Carr were Lansing visitors last Thursday.

The Cong'l. church of this village, which has been undergoing extensive repairs, will be opened again for services next Sunday, June 6th. Rev. M. G. Cowley of Flint will preach here both morning and evening and at North Hamburg in the afternoon.

About fifty of the friends and neighbors surprised Mr. and Mrs. George Hockey Monday evening. Mr. and Mrs. Hockey have but recently moved onto the place known as the Beebe farm, now owned by Dr. MacLaughlin of Detroit. A very pleasant time was enjoyed by everyone present.

GO TO

Murphy & Jackson's Saturday, June 5th, 1915

Our Prices Lead For Cash

Green Label Coffee, per pound	22c
Table Talk Coffee, per pound	22c
8 bars Lenox Soap	25c
Pinckney Flour	95c
25 lbs. H. & E. Sugar	\$1.50
8 cans Pet Milk	25c

Trade at Our Store For Cash and Save \$

EXCELLENT FARMING CONDITIONS IN CANADA

Letters from Settlers Indicating Growing Prosperity.

The present year will add another proof that farming in Western Canada, when carried on with the same energy and system devoted to other lines of business, will bring about results fully as satisfactory.

Mixed farming as a tocsin has been sounded for a number of years, and today it is being adopted pretty generally throughout the Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. There are those who have made no greater success of it than they did when they pursued grain growing alone, but where one has failed to accomplish what he had hoped to do, dozens have scored success.

From Sedgewick, Alberta, we hear of E. L. Deputy, for past twelve years manager for Frye & Sons, packers, Seattle, who during 1914 were the largest buyers of hogs on Alberta markets. He is taking up active work on his 1,200-acre farm near Sedgewick. Although he was one of the highest paid salaried officials on the Pacific Coast, his frequent visits and personal knowledge of farming conditions in Western Canada convinced him there are greater opportunities in farming Alberta land than in commercial life, with greater assurance of ultimate independence and prospects of home-making under the most desirable conditions.

Thomas McKay, a farmer near Hardisty, Alberta, has this to say about the country:

"I came to Hardisty from Osage City, Kansas, nine years ago and took up a homestead here. This is a good district for the farmer who wishes to raise grain exclusively, and as a mixed farming country it cannot be beaten anywhere in the world to my knowledge."

"I had ten cattle, which ranged outside all last winter, and this spring they were fat enough for the market, this without being fed but one night during the entire winter; they were fine fat cattle and looked beautiful. I raised some winter wheat here which weighed sixty-seven and a half pounds to the bushel, government weight, and which I shipped to Calgary. The miller who bought it said that it was the best wheat that had ever gone into Calgary. Wheat in this district yields as high as forty bushels to the acre, oats average sixty bushels. Alfalfa does well here."

"All in all I think the farmers are very well satisfied with the country, and the farmer who farms his land intelligently is sure to make a success. The climate here is the best I have ever lived in, the summers are delightful and the winters are mild. There has never been a blizzard during the nine years I have lived here nor any cyclones or wind storms."

A settler in the neighborhood of Gleichen, Alberta, spent \$2,000 in improving his quarter section, has 125 acres ready for crop, keeps 70 head of stock, believes in mixed farming, keeps two hired men, one year, the other in summer only. He milks 12 to 18 cows, and receives an average monthly cream cheque of \$110. Last June he sold \$1,200 worth of hogs and in November two more carloads, besides supplying his own requirements, and is not only making money but building up a good home amid desirable surroundings. This is an example of the possibilities open to the industrious in the Gleichen district.

It is stated in the last three months \$38,000,000 of American capital has been invested in Canada, showing that United States financial men are satisfied of the solidity of Canadian institutions. Western Canada has been a heavy borrower and Western Canada's great resource is agriculture. U. S. financiers must be convinced that agriculture in Western Canada is sure and profitable or they would not be ready to invest so many millions in the country.—Advertisement.

Between Neighbors.
Flathrush—I see it stated that a hen has been known to lay 363 eggs in a year.

Bensonhurst.—But to do that she had to attend to her business and let the neighbor's garden seeds alone.

You Set Paw Knew.
Little Lemuel—What's a martyr, paw?

Paw.—A martyr, son, is what your mother is married to.

Considerate.
Parson (making a pastoral call)—Why doesn't your husband come to church, Mrs. Gooding?
"Oh, he talks so in his sleep."—*Shreveport Magazine.*

Man who think themselves aggressive are usually classed as knackers for a reason.

GERMAN REPLY TO AMERICAN NOTE ON LUSITANIA

Full Text of Imperial Government's Communication to United States

CLAIM MADE THAT LINER WAS FIGHTING VESSEL

Final Decision On Wilson's Demands is Withheld Until Consideration is Given to Alleged Facts Regarding Status of Sunken Ship.

Berlin, May 31—The following is the text of the German note, sent in reply to the United States protest against the sinking of the Lusitania and attacks on American steamers:

"The undersigned has the honor to submit to Ambassador Gerard the following answer to the communication of May 15 regarding the injury to American interests through German submarine warfare:

"The imperial government has subjected the communication of the American government to a thorough investigation. It entertains also a keen wish to co-operate in a frank and friendly way in clearing up a possible misunderstanding which may have arisen in the relations between the two governments through the events mentioned by the American government.

"Regarding, firstly, the cases of the American steamers Cushing and Gulfight. The American embassy has already been informed that the German government has no intention of submitting neutral ships in the war zone, which are guilty of no hostile acts, to attacks by a submarine or submarines or aviators. On the contrary, the German forces have repeatedly been instructed most specifically to avoid attacks on such ships.

"If neutral ships in recent months have suffered through the German submarine warfare owing to mistakes in identification, it is a question only of quite isolated and exceptional cases which can be attributed to the British government's abuse of flags, together with the suspicious or culpable behavior of the masters of the ships.

Has Expressed Regret.

"The German government, in all cases where it has been shown by its investigations that a neutral ship, not itself at fault, was damaged by German submarine or aviators, has expressed regret over the unfortunate accident, and, if justified by conditions, has offered indemnification.

"The cases of the Cushing and the Gulfight will be treated on the same principles. An investigation of both cases is in progress, the result of which will presently be communicated to the embassy. The investigation can, if necessary, be supplemented by an international call on the international commission of inquiry as provided by Article III. of The Hague agreement of October 18, 1907.

"When sinking the British steamer Falaba, the commander of the German submarine had the intention of allowing the passengers a full opportunity for escape. Only when they did not obey the order to heave-to, but fled and summoned help by rocket signals, did the German commander order the crew and passengers by signals and megaphone to leave the ship within 10 minutes. We actually allowed them 23 minutes' time, and fired the torpedo only when suspicious craft were hastening to the assistance of the Falaba.

"Regarding the loss of life by the sinking of the British passenger steamer Lusitania, the German government has already expressed to the neutral governments concerned its keen regret that citizens of their states lost their lives.

Escaped U. S. Attention.

"On this occasion, the imperial government, however, cannot escape the impression that certain important facts having a direct bearing on the sinking of the Lusitania may have escaped the attention of the American government.

"In the interest of a clear and complete understanding, which is the aim of both governments, the imperial government considers it first necessary to convince itself that the information accessible to both governments about the facts of the case is complete and in accord.

"The government of the United States proceeds on the assumption that the Lusitania could be regarded as an ordinary unarmed merchant-

man. The imperial government allows itself in this connection to point out that the Lusitania was one of the largest and fastest British merchant ships, built with government funds as an auxiliary cruiser and carried expressly as such in the 'navy list' issued by the British admiralty.

"It is further known to the imperial government, from trustworthy reports from its agents and neutral passengers, that, for a considerable time, practically all the more valuable British merchantmen have been equipped with cannon and ammunition and other weapons, and manned with persons who have been specially trained in serving guns. The Lusitania, too, according to information received here, had cannon aboard, which were mounted and concealed below decks.

Rammed Submarines.

"The imperial government, further, has the honor to direct the particular attention of the American government to the fact that the British admiralty, in a confidential instruction issued in February, 1915, recommended its merchant shipping not only to seek protection under neutral flags and distinguishing marks, but also, while thus disguised, to attack German submarines by ramming. As a special incitation to merchantmen to destroy submarines, the British government also offered high prizes and has already paid such rewards.

"The imperial government, in view of the facts indubitably known to it, is unable to regard British merchantmen in the zone of naval operations specified by the admiralty staff of the German navy as 'undefended.' German commanders consequently are no longer able to observe the customary regulations of the prize law, which they before always followed.

"Finally the imperial government must point out particularly that the Lusitania on its last trip, as on earlier occasions, carried Canadian troops and war material, including no less than 5,400 cases of ammunition intended for the destruction of the brave German soldiers who are fulfilling their duty with self-sacrifice and devotion in the fatherland's service.

"The German government believes that it was acting in justified self-defense in seeking with all the means of warfare at its disposition to protect the lives of its soldiers by destroying ammunition intended for the enemy.

Company Aware.

"The British shipping company must have been aware of the danger to which the passenger aboard the Lusitania were exposed under these conditions. The company in embarking them, notwithstanding this attempted deliberately to use the lives of American citizens as protection for the ammunition aboard, and acted against the clear provisions of the American law, which expressly prohibits the forwarding of passengers on ships carrying ammunition and provides a penalty therefor. The company, therefore, is wantonly guilty of the death of so many passengers.

"There can be no doubt, according to the definite report of the submarine's commander, which is further confirmed by all other information, that the quick sinking of the Lusitania is primarily attributable to the explosion of the ammunition shipment caused by a torpedo. The Lusitania's passengers would otherwise, in all human probability, have been saved.

"The imperial government considers the above-mentioned facts important enough to recommend them to the attentive examination of the American government.

"The imperial government, while withholding its final decision on the demands advanced in connection with the sinking of the Lusitania, until receipt of an answer from the American government, feels impelled, in conclusion, to recall here and now that it took cognizance with satisfaction of the mediatory proposals submitted by the United States government to Berlin and London as a basis for a modus vivendi for conducting the maritime warfare between Germany and Great Britain. The imperial government by its readiness to enter on a discussion of these proposals then demonstrated its good intentions in ample fashion. The realization of these proposals was defeated, as is known, by the declinatory attitude of the British government.

"The undersigned takes occasion, etc.

(Signed) "JAGOW."

Washington—In line with his announced determination to develop the submarine arm of the navy and eliminate its present faults, Secretary Daniels Friday designated Captain A. W. Grant, one of the highest ranking officers of his grade, to command the Atlantic submarine flotilla and exercise general supervision over that branch of the service.

Captain Grant, who now commands the battleship Texas, will assume his new duties next month.

ENCAMPMENT OF STATE MILITIA

COLONEL PHILLIPS ANNOUNCES SCHEDULE OF THE MICHIGAN NATIONAL GUARD.

INSTRUCTION FOR COOKS

Sparta, Wisconsin, and Camp At Grayling Will Be Visited By Various Departments For Summer Practice.

Lansing.—The encampment schedule for the Michigan National Guard has been announced by Col. M. J. Phillips, acting adjutant-general. The two batteries of field artillery will go to Sparta, Wis., July 18 for 10 days; the cavalry, infantry and the signal corps to Grayling Aug. 12 for 10 days; the field hospital and two ambulance companies to Sparta Aug. 12 for 10 days, and the Calumet engineers to Washington barracks, near Washington, Aug. 3 to 14.

The medical officers of the M. N. G. will be sent to Sparta July 5 to 10 for a school of instruction; the officers and non-commissioned officers of the artillery to Sparta June 1 to 15, for school of instruction; and the cavalry officers to Fort Sheridan June 6 to 13, for a school of instruction, while the school of instruction for the signal corps officers will be held at Fort Leavenworth, Kas., June 5 to 15.

In addition to the schools of instruction, the enlisted cooks of the M. N. G. have not been overlooked. In fact, the national government is now offering the various state guards a special inducement in the way of cooking instructions, and a three months course of instruction is given any enlisted cook who desires to become more proficient in the art. A few of the M. N. G. enlisted cooks have already taken advantage of this opportunity and several more are expected to.

The only requirements are that cooks must agree to stay in the M. N. G. service for at least three years and the government will pay transportation and board while attending the school.

DE PALMA WINS GREAT RACE

Indianapolis Gasoline Classic Sets New Record for Automobile Speed.

Indianapolis, Ind.—Ralph De Palma Monday drove his Mercedes car 500 miles faster than any vehicle of human construction ever had traveled the same distance before, and by so doing won the fifth Indianapolis motor speedway derby, the gasoline classic of the age.

He had to do it too, for Darius Rosta, at the wheel of a Peugeot, pressed him hard from first to last and at the finish was less than four minutes behind the winner. De Palma's time was 5 hours 33 minutes 55.50 seconds, and average speed of 89.84 miles an hour for the whole distance. Rosta finished in 5 hours 37 minutes 34.95 seconds. The best previous record was 6 hours 3 minutes 45.9 seconds made by Rene Thomas in 1914.

TO HOLD CAMP AT LUDINGTON

Secretary Garrison Wins His Point and Students Will Be Trained.

Washington—Secretary of War Garrison has won his point after all and there will be a student camp at Ludington, Mich., in spite of the earlier decision by Comptroller of the Currency Downey that such a camp could not be held.

Students will be received at the Ludington camp and put through six weeks training this summer. The war department will certify graduates to the president and their names will be eligible to commissions in the volunteer army in the event of war and the call for a volunteer army.

D. U. R. Appraisal Ready Soon.

Lansing, Mich.—Mortimer E. Cooley, of the University of Michigan, has notified the state railway commission, that the appraisal of the entire property of the Detroit United Railway will be filed with the commission between June 19 and 25. If the appraisal is approved, it will be made public July 1, according to Commissioner Cunningham.

While the figures represent the appraised value of the entire property, they are so prepared that the valuation of the one-half share can easily be ascertained from that of the other half share.

Are Your Kidneys Weak?

Do you know that deaths from kidney troubles are 100,000 a year in the U. S. alone? That deaths have increased 75% in 20 years? If you are run down, losing weight, nervous, "blue" and rheumatic, if you have backache, dizzy spells and urinary disorders, act quickly. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. No other medicine is so widely used, none so highly recommended.

A Michigan Case



"Every Place Tells a Story" G. W. Singer, Whitney St., Grand Ledge, Mich., says: "I was in great pain with kidney complaint and doctor's prescriptions failed to help me. My limbs were stiff and the pains in my back were so severe that I couldn't stoop or lift. Dull headaches were almost constant and I had sharp pains across my shoulders. Doan's Kidney Pills drove away these ailments and improved my condition in every way. I have had no serious trouble since."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
POSTER-MELBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.



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

Not a Monopoly.
"A soft, low voice is an excellent thing in a woman."
"And a speak-easy is often very popular with a man."

Red Cross Ball Blue, made in America, therefore the best, delights the housewife. All good grocers. Adv.
All the Same.
"And did they make you feel at home where you visited?" asked the boarding-house lady.
"Oh, yes," replied the thin boarder; "we had prunes for breakfast every morning."

Mean Thing.
Patience—I don't think Will is at all observing.
Patrice—You don't?
"No, I don't."
"Well, I do. Why, he said the other night you had twice as much color on one cheek as on the other."

Genuine Heroism.
The characteristic of genuine heroism is its persistency. All men have wandering impulses, fits and starts of generosity. But when you have resolved to be great, abide by yourself, and do not weakly try to reconcile yourself with the world. The heroic cannot be the common, nor the common the heroic. If you would serve your brother, because it is fit for you to serve him, do not take back your words when you find that prudent people do not commend you. Be true to your own act, and congratulate yourself if you have done something strange and extraordinary, and broken the monotony of a decorous age. It was a high counsel that I once heard given to a young person: "Always do what you are afraid to do."—Emerson.

CLEAN-HEADED.
Head Bookkeeper Must Be Reliable.

The chief bookkeeper in a large business house in one of our great Western cities speaks of the harm coffee and tea did for him:
"My wife and I drank our first cup of Postum a little over two years ago, and we have used it ever since, to the entire exclusion of tea and coffee. It happened in this way:

"I had an attack of pneumonia, which left me with dyspepsia, or neuralgia of the stomach. My 'cup of cheer' had always been coffee or tea, but I became convinced, after a time, that they aggravated my stomach trouble. I happened to mention the matter to my grocer one day and he suggested that I give Postum a trial.
"Next day it came, and we liked it so much that we will never change back; for I am a well man today and have used no medicine.

"My work as chief bookkeeper in our Co's branch house here is of a very confining nature. During my coffee drinking days I was subject to nervousness and the 'blues' in addition to my sick spells. These have left me since I began using Postum and I can conscientiously recommend it to those whose work confines them to long hours of severe mental exertion."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville" in page.
Postum comes in two forms: Postum cereal—the original form—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c packages.
Instant Postum—a soluble powder—dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.
Both kinds are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup.
"There's a Reason" for Postum.
—sent by Cassius.

The CZAR'S SPY

The Mystery of a Silent Love

By Chevalier WILLIAM LE QUEUX

AUTHOR OF "THE CLOSED BOOK," ETC.

ILLUSTRATIONS BY C. D. RHODES

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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 dines aboard with him and his friend, Hylton 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 maces aboard his vessel, and is surprised to learn that Durnford knows, but will not reveal, the mystery of the *Lola*. "It concerns a woman." In London Gregg is trapped nearly to his death by a former servant, Olinto, who repeats in time to save him, but not to give a reason for his treachery. Visiting in Dumfries Gregg meets Muriel Leithcourt, who is strangely affected at the mention of the *Lola*. Hornby appears. Muriel introduces Hornby as Martin Woodroffe, her father's friend.

CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

"Of course. They've been engaged nearly a year, but he's been abroad until quite lately. He is rather close about his own affairs, and never talks about his travels and adventures, although one day Mr. Leithcourt declared that his hairbreadth escapes would make a most exciting book if ever written."

"Leithcourt and he are evidently most intimate friends."

"Oh, quite inseparable!" she laughed. "And the other man who is always with them is that short, stout, red-faced old fellow standing over there with the lady in pale blue, Sir Ughtred Gardner. Mr. Woodroffe has nicknamed him 'Sir Putrid.' And we both laughed. 'Of course, don't say I said so,' she whispered. 'They don't call him that to his face, but it's so easy to make a mistake in his name when he's not within hearing. We women don't care for him, so the nickname just fits.'"

And she gossiped on, telling me much that I desired to know regarding the new tenant of Rannoch and his friends, and more especially of that man who had first introduced himself to me in the consulate at Leghorn.

Half an hour later my uncle's carriage was announced, and I left with the distinct impression that there was some deep mystery surrounding the Leithcourts. Whatever the reason, I had become filled with grave apprehensions. The mystery grew deeper day by day, and was inexplicable.

During the week that followed I sought to learn all I could regarding the new people at the castle.

"They are taken up everywhere," declared my aunt when I questioned her. "Of course, we knew very little of them, except that they had a shoot up near Fort William two years ago, and that they have a town house in Green street. They are evidently rather smart folks. Don't you think so?"

"Judging from their house party, yes," I responded. "They are about as gay a crowd as one could find north of Carlisle just at present."

"Exactly. There are some well-known people among them, too," said my aunt. "I've asked them over tomorrow afternoon, and they've accepted."

"Excellent!" I exclaimed, for I wanted an opportunity for another chat with the dark-eyed girl who was engaged to the man whose alias was Hornby. I particularly desired to ascertain the reason of her fear when I had mentioned the *Lola*, and whether she possessed any knowledge of Hylton Chater.

The opportunity came to me in due course, for next afternoon the Rannoch party drove over in two large brakes, and with other people from the neighborhood and a band from Dumfries, my aunt's grounds presented a gay and animated scene.

As I expected, Woodroffe did not accompany the party. Mrs. Leithcourt, a slightly fussy little woman, apologized for his absence, explaining that he had been recalled to London suddenly a few days before, but was returning to Rannoch again at the end of the week.

"We couldn't afford to lose him," she declared to my aunt. "He is so awfully humorous—his droll sayings and antics keep us in a perfect roar each night at dinner. He's such a perfect gem."

I turned away and strolled with Muriel, spending an excuse to show her my uncle's beautiful grounds, not a whit less picturesque than those of the castle, and perhaps rather better kept.

"I only heard yesterday of your engagement, Miss Leithcourt," I remarked presently when we were alone.

"Allow me to offer my best congratulations. When you introduced me to Mr. Woodroffe the other day I had no idea that he was to be your husband."

She glanced at me quickly, and I saw in her dark eyes a look of suspicion. Then she flushed slightly, and laughing uneasily said, in a blank, hard voice:

"It's very good of you, Mr. Gregg, to wish me all sorts of such pleasant things."

"And when is the happy event to take place?"

"The date is not exactly fixed—early next year, I believe," and I thought she sighed.

"And you will probably spend a good deal of time yachting?" I suggested, my eyes fixed upon her in order to watch the result of my pointed remark. But she controlled herself perfectly.

"Mr. Woodroffe has gone up to town, your mother says."

"Yes. He received a wire, and had to leave immediately. It was an awful bore, for we had arranged to go for a picnic to Dundrennath abbey yesterday."

"But he'll be back here again, won't he?"

"I really don't know. It seems quite uncertain. I had a letter this morning which said he might have to go over to Hamburg on business, instead of coming up to us again."

There was disappointment in her voice, and yet at the same time I could not fail to recognize how the man to whom she was engaged had fled from Scotland because of my presence.

As we passed along those graveled walks it somehow became vividly impressed upon me that her marriage was being forced upon her by her parents. Her manner was that of one who was concealing some strange and terrible secret which she feared might be revealed. There was a distant look of unutterable terror in those dark eyes as though she existed in some constant and ever-present dread. Of



The Picture Was That of a Young Girl.

course she told me nothing of her own feelings or affections, yet I recognized in both her words and her bearing a curious apathy—a want of the real enthusiasm of affection. Woodroffe, much her senior, was her father's friend, and it therefore seemed to me more than likely that Leithcourt was pressing a matrimonial alliance upon his daughter for some ulterior motive. She was perplexed; she longed to confide and seek advice of someone, yet by reason of some hidden and untoward circumstance her lips were sealed.

I tried to question her further regarding Woodroffe, of what profession he followed and of his past, but she evidently suspected me, for I had unfortunately mentioned the *Lola*.

Martin Woodroffe did not rejoin the house party at Rannoch. Although I remained the guest of my uncle much longer than I intended, indeed right through the shooting season, in order to watch the Leithcourts, yet as far as we could judge they were extremely well-to-do people and very hospitable. We exchanged a good many visits and

dinners, and while my uncle several times invited Leithcourt and his friends to his shoot with all fresco luncheon, which the ladies joined, the tenant of Rannoch always invited us back in return.

Thus I gained many opportunities of talking with Muriel, and of watching her closely. I had the reputation of being a confirmed bachelor, and an account of that it seemed that she was in no way averse to my companionship. She could handle a rook rifle as well as any woman, and was really a very fair shot. We often found ourselves alone tramping across the wide open moorland, or along those delightful gleams of the Nithsdale, glorious in the autumn tints of their luxurious foliage.

Her father, on the other hand, seemed to view me with considerable suspicion, and I could easily discern that I was only asked to Rannoch because it was impossible to invite my uncle without including myself.

His pronounced antipathy towards me caused me to watch him surreptitiously, and more closely than perhaps I should otherwise have done. He was a man of gloomy mood, and often he would leave his guests and take walks alone, musing and brooding. On several occasions I followed him in secret, and found to my surprise that although he made long detours in various directions, yet he always arrived at the same spot at the same hour—five o'clock.

The place where he halted was on the edge of a dark wood on the brow of a hill about three miles from Rannoch. Leithcourt never went there direct, but always so timed his walks that he arrived just at five, and remained there smoking cigarettes until half-past, as though awaiting the arrival of some person he expected.

In my youth I had sat many a quiet hour there in the darkening gloom and knew the wood well, and was able to watch the tenant of Rannoch from points where he least suspected the presence of another. Once, when I was alone with Muriel, I mentioned her father's capacity for walking alone, whereupon she said:

"Oh, yes, he was always fond of walking. He used to take me with him when we first came here, but he always went so far that I refused to go any more."

She never once mentioned Woodroffe. I allowed her plenty of opportunity for doing so, chaffing her about her forthcoming marriage in order that she might again refer to him. But never did his name pass her lips. I understood that he had gone abroad—that was all.

Often when alone I reflected upon my curious adventure on that night when I met Olinto, and of my narrow escape from the hands of my unknown enemies. I wondered if that ingenious and dastardly attempt upon my life had really any connection with that strange incident at Leghorn. As day succeeded day, my mind became filled by increasing suspicion. Mystery surrounded me on every hand. Indeed, by one curious fact alone it was increased a hundredfold.

Late one afternoon, when I had been out shooting all day with the Rannoch party, I drove back to the castle in the Perth cart with three other men, and found the ladies assembled in the great hall with tea ready. A welcome log fire was blazing in the huge old grate, for in October it is chilly and damp in Scotland and a fire is pleasant at evening.

Muriel was seated upon the high padded fender—like those one has at clubs—which always formed a cosy spot for the ladies, especially after dinner. When I entered, she rose quickly and handed me my cup, exclaiming as she looked at me:

"Oh, Mr. Gregg! What a state you are in!"

"Yes, I was after snipe, and slipped into a bog," I laughed. "But it was early this morning, and the mud has dried."

"Come with me, and I'll get you a brush," she urged. And I followed her through the long corridors and upstairs to a small sitting-room which was her own little sanctum, where she worked and read—a cosy little place with two queer old windows in the colossal wall, and a floor of polished oak, and great black beams above. As my eyes wandered around the room they suddenly fell upon an object which caused me to start with profound wonder—a cabinet photograph in a frame of crimson leather.

The picture was that of a young girl—a duplicate of the portrait I had found torn across and stung aside on board the *Lola*!

The merry eyes laughed out at me as I stood staring at it in sheer bewilderment.

"What a pretty girl!" I exclaimed quickly, concealing my surprise. "Who is she?"

My companion was silent a moment, her dark eyes meeting mine with a strange look of inquiry.

"Yes," she laughed, "everyone admires her. She was a schoolfellow of mine—Elma Heath."

"Heath!" I asked. "Where was she at school with you?"

"At Chichester."

"Long ago?"

"A little over two years ago." "She's very beautiful!" I declared, taking up the photograph and discovering that it bore the name of the same well-known photographer in New Bond street as that I had found on the carpet of the *Lola* in the Mediterranean.

"Yes. She's really prettier than her photograph. It hardly does her justice."

"And where is she now?"

"Why are you so very inquisitive, Mr. Gregg?" laughed the handsome girl. "Have you actually fallen in love with her from her picture?"

"I'm hardly given to that kind of thing, Miss Leithcourt," I answered with mock severity. "I don't think even my worst enemy could call me a flirt, could she?"

"No. I will give you your due," she declared. "You never do flirt. That is why I like you."

"Thanks for your candor, Miss Leithcourt," I said.

"Only," she added, "you seem smitten with Elma's charms."

"I think she's extremely pretty," I remarked, with the photograph still in my hand. "Do you ever see her now?"

"Never," she replied. "Since the day I left school we have never met. She was several years younger than myself, and I heard that a week after I left Chichester her people came and took her away. Where she is now I have no idea. Her people lived somewhere in Durham. Her father was a doctor."

"Then you have heard absolutely nothing as to her present position or whereabouts—whether she is married, for instance?"

"Ah!" she cried mischievously. "You betray yourself by your own words."



I Listened, Trying to Distinguish the Words Uttered.

You have fallen in love with her, I really believe, Mr. Gregg. If she knew, she'd be most gratified—or at least, she ought to be."

At which I smiled, preferring that she should adopt that theory in preference to any other.

She spoke frankly, as a pure honest girl would speak. She was not jealous, but she nevertheless resented—as women do resent such things—that I should fall in love with a friend's photograph.

There was a mystery surrounding that torn picture; of that I was absolutely certain. The remembrance of that memorable evening when I had dined on board the *Lola* arose vividly before me. Why had the girl's portrait been so ruthlessly destroyed? Hour by hour the mystery surrounding the Leithcourts became more inscrutable, more intensely absorbing. I had searched a copy of the London directory at the Station hotel at Carlisle, and found that no house in Green street was registered as occupied by the tenant of Rannoch; and, further, when I came to examine the list of guests at the castle, I found that they were really persons unknown in society. Leithcourt seemed to possess a long pocket and smiled upon those parasites, officers of doubtful commission and younger sprigs of the pseudo-aristocracy who surrounded him, while his wife, keen-eyed and of superb bearing, was punctilious concerning all points of etiquette, and at the same time indefatigable that her mixed set of guests should enjoy a really good time.

Next day I shot with the Carmichaels of Crossburn, and about four o'clock, after a good day, took leave of the party in the Black Glen, and started off alone to walk home, a distance of about six miles. It was already growing dark, and would be quite dark, I knew, before I reached my uncle's house. My most direct way was to follow the river for about two miles and then strike straight across the large dense woods, and afterwards

over a wide moor full of tree-stumps, bogs and pitfalls for the stowaway.

My gun over my shoulder, I had walked on for about three-quarters of an hour, and had nearly traversed the wood, at that hour so dark that I had considerable difficulty in finding my way, when—of a sudden—I fancied I distinguished voices.

I halted. Yes. Men were talking in low tones of confidence, and in that calm stillness of evening they appeared nearer to me than they actually were.

I listened, trying to distinguish the words uttered, but could make out nothing. They were moving slowly together, in close vicinity to myself, for their feet stirred the dry leaves, and I could hear the boughs cracking as they forced their way through them.

Of a sudden, while standing there not daring to breathe lest I should betray my presence, a strange sound fell upon my eager ears.

Next moment I realized that I was at that place where Leithcourt so persistently kept his disappointed trust, having approached it from within the wood.

The sound alarmed me, and yet it was neither an explosion of fire arms nor a startling cry for help.

One word reached me in the darkness—one single word of bitter and withering reproach.

Headless of the risk I ran and the peril to which I exposed myself, I dashed forward with a resolve to penetrate the mystery, until I came to the gap in the rough stone wall where Leithcourt's habit was to halt each day at sundown.

There, in the falling darkness, the sight that met my eyes at the spot held me rigid, appalled, stupefied.

In that instant I realized the truth—a truth that was surely the strangest ever revealed to any man.

CHAPTER V.

Contains Certain Confidences.

As I dashed forward to the gap in the boundary wall of the wood, I nearly stumbled over a form lying across the narrow path.

So dark was it beneath the trees that at first I could not plainly make out what it was until I bent and my hands touched the garments of a woman. Her hat had fallen off, for I felt it beneath my feet, while the cloak was a thick woolen one.

Was she dead? I wondered? That cry—that single word of reproach—sounded in my ears, and it seemed plain that she had been struck down ruthlessly after an exchange of angry words.

I felt in my pocket for my vestas, but unfortunately my box was empty. Yet just at that moment my strained ears caught a sound—the sound of someone moving stealthily among the fallen leaves. Seizing my gun, I demanded who was there.

There was, however, no response. The instant I spoke the movement ceased.

It seemed evident that a tragedy had occurred, and that the victim at my feet was a woman. But who?

Of a sudden, while I stood hesitating, blaming myself for being without matches, I heard the movement repeated. Someone was quickly receding—escaping from the spot. I sprang through the gap, straining my eyes into the gloom, and as I did so could just distinguish a dark figure receding quickly beneath the wall of the wood.

In an instant I dashed after it. Down the steep hill to the Scarwater I followed the fugitive, crossing the old footbridge near Penpont, and then up a wild winding glen towards the Cairnmore of Deugh. For a couple of miles or more I was close behind, until, at a turn in the dark wooded glen where it branched in two directions, I lost all trace of the person who flew from me. Whoever it was they had very cleverly gone into hiding in the undergrowth of one or other of the two glens—which, I could not decide.

I stood out of breath, the perspiration pouring from me, undecided how to act.

Was it Leithcourt himself whom I had surprised?

That idea somehow became impressed upon me, and I suddenly resolved to go boldly across to Rannoch and ascertain for myself. Therefore, with the excuse that I was belated on my walk home, I turned back down the glen, and half an hour afterward entered the great well-lighted hall of the castle where the guests, ready dressed, were assembling prior to dinner.

I was welcomed warmly, and just then Leithcourt himself joined his guests, ready dressed in his dinner jacket, having just descended from his room.

"Hullo, Gregg!" he exclaimed heartily, holding out his hand. "Had a long day of it, evidently. Good sport with Carmichael—eh?"

"Very fair," I said. "I remained longer with him than I ought to have done, and have got belated on my way home, so looked in for a refresher."

"Quite right," he laughed heartily. "You're always welcome; you know. I'd have been annoyed if I knew you had passed without coming in."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Pinckney Dispatch

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

R. W. CAVERLY, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

Subscription, \$1. Per Year in Advance

Advertising rates made known on application.

Cards of Thanks, fifty cents.

Resolutions of Condolence, one dollar.

Local Notices, in Local columns, five cent per line per each insertion.

All matter intended to benefit the personal or business interest of any individual will be published at regular advertising rates.

Announcement of entertainments, etc., must be paid for at regular Local Notice rates.

Obituary and marriage notices are published free of charge.

Poetry must be paid for at the rate of five cents per line.

PEOPLE YOU KNOW

Roy Moran of the U. of M. visited his parents here over Sunday.

Mrs. Julia Sigler of Detroit visited relatives here Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Blanche Martin was a dinner guest at the home of Miss Iva Chappel Monday.

Six wagon loads of gypsies were the leading attraction in Pinckney last Friday afternoon.

The little village of Hamburg now boasts of a fine new band. Hamburg has always been a hustling burg.

Don Fiedler and family and Mrs. Sarah Burchiel of Toledo were over Sunday guests at the home of Ross Read.

Matt Brady and family of Howell and Fred Teeple and family spent Monday at the home of Mrs. Emma Moran.

Miss Lucille McQuillan of near Chilson has been spending several days at the home of her sister, Mrs. L. G. Devereaux.

Jas. Tiplady and family, Miss Rose Lavey and Ed. Farnam and wife spent Sunday at the home of Will Tiplady in Webster.

The ladies of the Cong'l. society will have baked goods on sale Saturday, June 5th at the Murphy building. Will each member of the society please contribute. ad.

The bans of marriage of Miss Norma Culver of Howell and R. D. Roche also of that place were announced for the first time Sunday, May 30th at St. Joseph's church, Howell.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Griffin and Mrs. Edward Griffin were dinner guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. K. Elliott last Friday on their way from Berkey, Ohio to Detroit by auto.

The township of Howell voted last Tuesday, 111 to 31, to bond for the sum of \$7,500 to build five miles of trunk line highway, extending from the city of Howell to the Handy line.

A recent letter from Norman Reason of Detroit, states that after June 1st they will want their address changed on the Dispatch to 849 Beecher St., Walnut Hills, Cincinnati, Ohio, as they cannot get along without the news from Pinckney.

About twenty of the pupils in the grammar department of the Pinckney high school helped Miss Madeline Roche celebrate her 13th birthday in a very joyous manner at her home near Pinckney last Thursday evening, May 27th. A delicious buffet luncheon was served the young guests, games were played and a general good time was enjoyed. A beautiful hamper was left as a token of best wishes from her school friends.

Thos. Moran of Detroit was home over Sunday.

Mrs. A. K. Pierce of South Lyon spent Saturday here.

Mrs. H. W. Crofoot visited in Stockbridge one day last week.

Chas Brown is building a new barn on his farm east of Pinckney.

Mrs. Arvilla Placeway is spending the week with relatives in Chilson.

No, Jimmie, the bounty on rats will not be paid until after Aug. 1, 1915.

Miss Norma Carlett spent Sunday and Monday with friends in Dexter.

LaRue Moran and Miss Nida Lasher of Howell were Pinckney visitors Sunday.

John Vaughn and wife of Detroit visited friends and relatives in this vicinity Sunday.

Roger Carr and family visited relatives in Oak Grove and Durand Sunday and Monday.

Frank Bowers of Detroit spent Sunday and Monday at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Bowers.

Over at Oxford, the Leader says the speed ordinance of that village was intended for Fords as well as autos.

Last Wednesday evening several auto loads from Pinckney attended the O. E. S. county association at Howell.

Mrs. Roy Merrill and daughter Marjorie of Webster were week end guests at the home of her mother, Mrs. Nettie Vaughn.

Harry Morgan and wife and the Misses Catherine and Clara Morgan of Detroit were over Sunday guests at the home of Jas. M. Harris.

Reuben Wright and family, Mrs. Mark Wilson and Earl Tupper of Flint were over Sunday guests at the home of W. E. Tupper.

It looks as if our hustling sister village, South Lyon was going to have a system of water works. They are going to get plans, estimates and blue prints for it very soon.

The new fish law which was passed by the state legislature this year will go into effect Aug. 23, 1915, according to a statement just issued by the state game warden. Until that date fishermen will be guided by the old law.

Flintoft & Read have made the following auto sales during the past week: New Fords to Geo. Clark, Larry Spears, Irvin Hart, Thos. Smith and Harwood Bros. New Overlands to E. A. Kuhn, Homer Gortou, Ernest Elsasser and Geo. Francisco.

Reader, when you are preparing to do some shopping, just pick up the Dispatch, glance at the advertising columns and see who wants the trade. We guarantee they will save you money. The man who advertises certainly has inducements to offer you or he wouldn't ask you to call and see before buying.

About thirty guests gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Stackable near Pinckney on Sunday, May 30th and tendered them a happy surprise party in honor of their 20th wedding anniversary. A bounteous dinner was served at noon. The day was spent very pleasantly, the guests departing for their homes with great reluctance. The following people were present: J. E. McCluskey and family; A. M. Roche and family; Albert Smith and family of Howell; Gregory McCluskey of Detroit; Mrs. Kate Folts and son of Whitmore Lake; Postmaster Stackable and family and Miss Elizabeth Driver of Gregory.

GLASGOW BROTHERS
NOTED FOR SELLING GOOD GOODS CHEAP
JACKSON, MICHIGAN

Big Rug Sale

We are going to have one of the largest rug sales we have ever had at this time of the year.

We have ten patterns in Smith Axminster (9x12) in floral and small patterns that we will close out at cost. Regular price was \$25.00. **Sale Price \$17.**

- | | | | |
|---|----------------------------|--|----------------------------|
| Three patterns (11.3x12) Axminster, regular price was \$32.00 | Sale price, \$22.50 | (9x12) Tapestry Rugs—sold for \$18.00 | Sale price, \$12.00 |
| (8.3x10.6) Axminster. Regular price was \$22.50 | Sale price, \$15.00 | (9x12) Tapestry Rug—sold for \$16.00 | Sale price, \$10.00 |
| (6x9) Axminster. Regular price was \$15.00 | Sale price, \$9.00 | (8.3x10.6) Tapestry Rug—sold for \$16.00 | Sale price, \$10.00 |

Come early and get your rug while they last, for every one ought to have a rug at these prices

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 | 9½c |

W. W. BARNARD

Try a Liner Adv. in the Dispatch

If 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.

Willing to Admit It.
"Young man, is there any insanity in your family?" "Why—er—yes, I'm crazy about your daughter."—Pack.

Just Turned It.
He—How old are you? She—I've just turned twenty-three. He—Oh, I see thirty-two.—Boston Transcript.

Worth While.
One advantage in being good is found in the fact that you avoid crowds.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Monster Pumps.
The great pumps made to pump out Lake Harlem, in Holland, pumped 400,000 tons daily for eleven years.

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

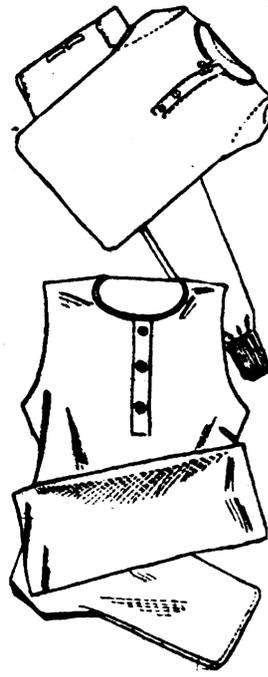
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Get Next to a Good Thing!

With the season's change you need different underwear. We can supply you with the proper weight and texture, combining high grade quality and moderate price.

Everything in men's furnishings. We're abreast of the times in style. Our stock is kept up to date.

Best values in town.



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.

HEAVY ARTILLERY.

There's a Vast Difference Between a Howitzer and a Big Gun.

Not every civilian can tell offhand the difference between a gun and a howitzer. According to the Army and Navy Journal, the howitzer, in proportion to its weight, throws a shell very much heavier than that which a gun throws, but gives it much less muzzle velocity and has a correspondingly shorter range.

Take, for example, a modern gun that weighs forty tons, gives a muzzle velocity of 3,000 feet a second and has a range of anything up to fifteen miles. A howitzer of the same caliber would weigh only 6.5 tons and would give a muzzle velocity of only 1,100 feet a second.

The gun can be mounted only on board ship or in permanent fortifications, but the howitzer can be taken into the field. It has a special transporting wagon, from which it can be readily shifted to its firing carriage. The foreign 6.3 inch howitzer is capable of being fired up to 65 degrees of elevation and at 45 degrees has a range of 10,900 yards, its maximum. The shell weighs 760 pounds and carries as a burster 114 pounds of high explosive. It is said that the shell contains no shrapnel, but that assertion is open to doubt.

Progression.

"When I was poor and got sick I sent for a doctor."

"Well?"

"Now that I'm rich I get ill and send for a physician."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Do it at once, and it is a matter of only a few minutes; put it off a month, and you have spent a month in doing it.

Travel in 1780.

In these days of rapid transit a paragraph from a Yorkshire paper of 1780 is interesting. It is an account of a London merchant's journey from London to Dublin and back. Leaving London on Monday evening, the traveler reached Liverpool on Wednesday morning in time to catch the packet for Dublin, which city he reached on Thursday. During that day he transacted his business in the capital and next morning sailed for Liverpool, arriving there on Saturday. Monday saw him back in London, and his journey was complete, having taken only eight days! "And," concludes the writer, "there is every reason to believe that it will be possible to beat even this performance in the near future."—London Opinion.

Applause in Ancient Rome.

The first nighters in the theaters of ancient Rome were much more punctilious in the matter of applause than modern audiences are. When the Roman theatergoers were fairly well satisfied with a play they applauded by snapping with the thumb and middle finger. If they wanted the actors to understand that they were really satisfied with the performance they clapped loudly by beating the left fingers on the right hand. A more hearty token of approval was given by striking the flat palms of the hands against each other.

The Greatest River.

The Amazon is the world's greatest river. The Nile, Mississippi and Ganges are mighty streams, but in length probably and in breadth, depth, volume of water and reach of clear sailing the South American river leads them all.—New York American.

THE PENALTY OF CARELESSNESS

By S. W. English, Fire Prevention Expert.

Every time you hear the cry of "Fire!" you can be almost absolutely safe in thinking that someone has been careless. Fires don't happen. They are the inevitable result of combinations of preventable things. When analyzed to the last equation it will be found that carelessness is the root whence spring nearly all fires.

What a penalty industry pays to carelessness! Fire is the great destroyer. The wealth of a generation can be wiped out in but a brief hour.

Why not fight fires before they start? Why not so conduct your habits and so keep your premises that when the fire demon wants to offer your savings as a sacrifice he will pass you by, just as those of Egypt of old were passed over when the sign they had been told to place over their doors, were seen?

Too often when those who are responsible from fire cry out they are the victims of bad luck, they are but paying the natural penalty for their own carelessness.

If you want to keep down your fire insurance rates, wage eternal warfare against those things that ever breed fires.

AN AGRICULTURAL COUNCIL

By T. N. Carver, Professor of Economics, Harvard University.

Every city has its chamber of commerce or its Board of Trade. The purpose of such an organization is to study economic and business opportunities of the city and promote enterprises which will help to build the city. Does any one know of a good and sufficient reason why every rural neighborhood ought not have a similar organization?

In Germany they already have such organizations. They are generally called the "landwirtschaftsrath" or agricultural council. Some students of the problem of rural organization are strongly of the opinion that such an agricultural council is necessary before much can be done for the bettering of rural credit or the marketing of farm produce. There is no object, for example, in having more capital in a farming neighborhood unless the farmers know without any guess-work just how to use that capital so as to increase the production and the profit of their farms. If all the leading farmers of a neighborhood would lay their heads together and talk over the situation and study the opportunities for new investment, they would be less likely to make mistakes than if they work secretly, as separate individuals.

CIVILIZATION'S GREATEST TRAGEDY.

Extract from article by W. D. Lewis, president Texas Farmers' Union, opposing woman's suffrage:

"We are willing to join in every effort to elevate woman but will assist in none to drag her down. The descent of womanhood is the most awful tragedy in civilization. As she sinks she may, like the setting sun, tint the horizon with the rays of her departing glory. She may tenderly kiss the mountain tops of her achievement farewell; she may, like the sinking sun, allure the populace with her beauty as she disappears for the night but when she steps downward, the earth is as certain to tremble and plunge into darkness as death is to follow life.

Not Caused by the Hat.

"How do you like my hat?" she asked.

"Why, to tell the truth," replied her dearest friend frankly, "I don't like the effect very well. It seems to me it gives you a rather cross look."

"Oh, that isn't the hat," she responded cheerfully.

"No?"

"Oh, not at all. That comes entirely from the fact that I have just seen my husband and he had just seen the bill."—Chicago Post.

Dense.

Rankin—It takes a long time to get anything through Beanbrough's skull, doesn't it? Phyllis—I should say it does. That man will be dead and buried before he ever finds out he is sick.—Youngstown Telegram.

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.

Livingston County Sunday School Association

Held at Baptist Church, Gregory, Thursday and Friday June 10 and 11

The 23rd annual convention of the Livingston Co. Sunday school association will be held at the Baptist church, Gregory, Thursday and Friday, June 10-11, 1916.

PROGRAM

Thursday, June 10
 Afternoon Session
 Musical Director, Mrs. Buhl
 1:30 Devotions... Rev. J. Euler
 2:15 Music in the Sunday School
 J. B. Fuller
 Discussion, led by E. Curtis
 3:15 The Hustler, Rev. Camburn
 3:45 Question Box
 Evening Session
 7:30 Song Service
 Devotions... Rev. Beacock
 8:00 Address... Rev. Kilpatrick
 Friday, June 11
 Morning Session
 Song Service
 9:00 Devotions... Rev. Miller
 9:30 Appointment of Committees
 9:40 Report of County Officers
 10:00 Relation of Men to the Sunday School... Rev. Brooke
 10:45 What Our School Needs—General Discussion
 Afternoon Session
 1:30 Song Service
 Devotions... Rev. Winters
 2:00 Report of Nominating Committee
 2:15 Report of Committee on Resolutions
 2:30 How to Hold Men in Sunday School... Rev. Littlejohn
 3:00 Question Box

Every school in the county is entitled to five delegates and every officer and teacher should be present if possible.

South Isco

Joe Roberts and wife spent Sunday at the home of J. Barber.

L. T. Lamborne and family now ride in a new Ford auto.

Bert Roberts and wife and Mrs. Truman Wainright were Detroit visitors over Sunday.

L. T. Lamborne and daughters were Stockbridge visitors Friday.

John Roberts and wife spent Saturday in Lansing.

The Watters Bros. and families entertained relatives from Jackson over Sunday.

Card of Thanks

We wish herewith to express our heartfelt thanks to all those who so kindly and willingly gave us their services in the hours of our deep grief. We wish to thank also the minister for his comforting words, the donors of the beautiful flowers, the choir for their singing and the people who so thoughtfully loaned us the use of their autos.

S. H. Carr and Family

12-30 Fir Silo

\$200. Cash; \$215. Time

I sell the Michigan Silo, 12-30 1 piece Fir, \$200. cash, \$215. time. A 2 piece Fir at much less price. See me at once, as these above prices will not last long. adv. B. E. Barron, Howell, Mich.

Mrs. Edward Hoops and son of Wayne spent the past week at the home of her sister, Mrs. J. P. Doyle.

Special communication Livingston Lodge, No. 76, F. & A. M., Tuesday evening, June 8. Work in F. C. degree. Lodge will call at 8:00 p. m. sharp.

His Back Hurt When He Stood

"Last year I was bothered with a terrible backache," writes J. W. Etris, of Etris, Ga. "Every time I'd lean or stoop over or to one side, I'd have a painful catch in my back just over my kidneys. I tried medicines with no good results. I bought a bottle of Foley Kidney Pills, and just the one box entirely relieved my backache. It has been some time since I took them, so I think I am well."

Weakened, overworked, stopped-up kidneys cause stiff joints, sore muscles, rheumatism, sleep disturbing bladder ailments, biliousness and various other ills. Foley Kidney Pills are a scientific medicine, compounded to clear the kidneys and restore them to healthy action by dissolving and driving out of the system the waste products and poisons that cause kidney trouble and bladder ailments. You will like their tonic and restorative action, ready effect and quick good results.

For Sale by C. G. Meyer



You May Talk to One Man

But an advertisement in this paper talks to the whole community.

Catch the Idea?

Legal Advertising

STATE OF MICHIGAN
 In the Circuit Court for the county of Livingston
 In Chancery

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

Suit pending in the Circuit Court for the County of Livingston in Chancery at Howell on the fifth day of April, 1915. A. D.

In this cause, 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.

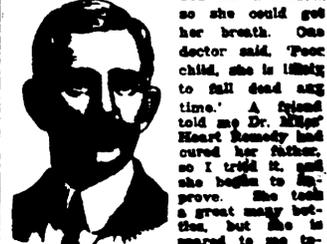
On motion of Arthur E. Cole, complainant's solicitor, it is ordered that the said defendant Lee C. Sprague cause his appearance to be entered herein, within four months from the date of this order, and in case of his appearance that he cause his answer to the complainant's bill of complaint to be filed, 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. Missett, Jr., Circuit Court Commissioner
 Arthur E. Cole, Complainant's Solicitor.

Heart Disease Almost Fatal to Young Girl

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



bed near a window so she could get her breath. Our doctor said, 'Poor child, she is likely to fall dead any time.' A friend told me Dr. Miller's Heart Remedy had cured her father, so I tried it, and she began to improve. She took a great many bottles, but she is now as well as I can say, a fat, rosy checked girl. No one can imagine the confidence I have in Dr. Miller's Heart Remedy." A. E. CARROLL, Worth, Mo.

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

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

SMILES MEDICINE CO. NEW YORK, N. Y.



QUICKEST MENDED IS SOONEST ENDED

We Cut To Suit Any Window

WINDOW GLASS

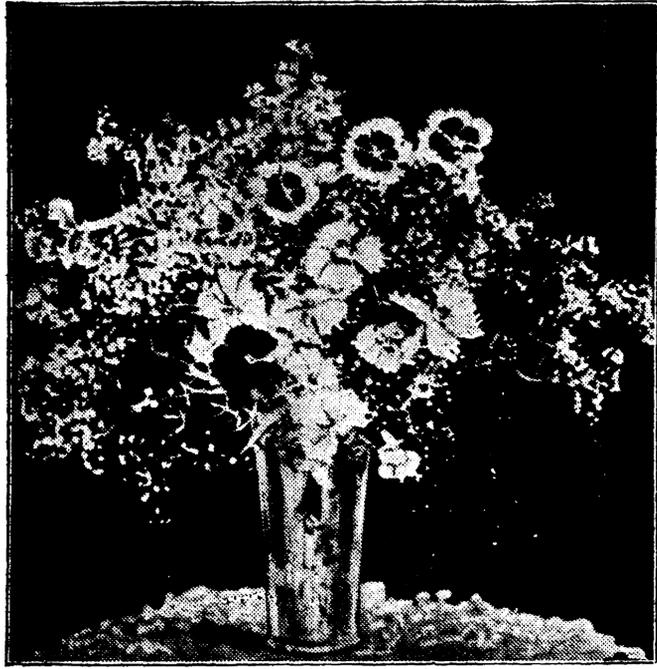
Glazing Done at Our Store

We will repair your broken window panes more QUICKLY and CHEAPLY than anybody else. If you want to put the glass in yourself we will CUT TO MEASURE and supply putty and tacks. REMEMBER US when your glass is broken.

Teepie Hardware Company

HOME BEAUTIFUL

Flowers and Shrubbery
Their Care and Cultivation



Baby Wreath and Pinka.

PLANTS FOR SHADY WINDOWS

By EBEN REXFORD.

It often happens that the woman who loves plants has no sunny windows in which to grow them, and, under the impression that they cannot be successfully grown without sunshine, she does not attempt their cultivation, thus depriving herself of a great deal of pleasure, especially in the winter.

There is no good reason why the lover of plants should be without their company in the winter, provided, of course, that the temperature of the rooms can be regulated to keep out the frost, and some of the plants that can be grown in the windows that are without sunshine are among our most desirable ones for house culture.

First on the list I would place the Boston fern. Nearly everyone is familiar with this plant. It requires only the ordinary attention.

Give it a soil of garden loam, with enough coarse, sharp sand worked into it to make it friable, a liberal, but not an excessive amount of water and a temperature varying several degrees above the frost point, and anyone may be reasonably sure of success with it.

It does not do very well, however, in steam-heated, gas-lighted rooms. No plants will flourish under such conditions, though many will live on indefinitely under them.

The Aspidistra is about the only plant I would dare to recommend to those living in rooms heated and lighted as mentioned above.

This plant has an almost iron constitution, which enables it to withstand influences that would soon kill most plants.

It seems to care nothing for the sunshine, and therefore is excellently adapted to cultivation in sunless rooms.

If not subject to the debilitating effect of steam heat, it will make a most luxuriant growth, and its rich, dark leaves will afford a vast amount of pleasure.

While it is able to withstand unfavorable conditions better than other plants, it is always grateful for good care, and the plants that are cared for well are always the ones that give the best satisfaction, keep in mind.

English ivy is an old favorite. Twined up about a window, it is a beautiful sight to see. I know of no vine having more attractive foliage.

Its dark, rich leaves have just the thick, leathery texture a plant should have to resist the effect of dry air and dust. Dust need never be allowed to accumulate on it, however.

Dust the vine every day. You need not be afraid of injuring the foliage. Some of the finest specimens of it I have ever seen have never had a glimpse of sunshine. Give it a soil of garden loam.

Have its pot well drained; water moderately. Be on the lookout for scale. If any are found—generally along the stalks, but sometimes on the leaves—wash the entire plant with soapy water, taking care to rub the infested stalks well.

In order to make it easy to take the plant down for cleaning, I would advise putting small screw-hooks in the window frame to furnish support for it, rather than fastening them securely to the woodwork. Simply slip the vine over the hook and it will need no other support. When it is necessary to take the plant down for any purpose, all one has to do is lift it out of

the hooks that hold it—and there you are.

The Whitman fern is a fitting companion for the Boston fern, of which it is a sport. This variety has much shorter fronds than the Boston fern. They are much wider, however, and their leaflets are subdivided in such a manner that each becomes a miniature frond. The effect is light and feathery and exceedingly graceful.

This is a most excellent plant for a place at the sill, while the Boston variety is more effective if given a bracket half way up the window, from which point of vantage its long fronds can droop in such manner as to display their charms most effectively.

All plant lovers have a desire to grow some member of the Adiantum branch of the fern family in the living room. Few have succeeded in doing this, however, because of the delicacy of the ordinary varieties. But we have one now that will adapt itself ordinarily to the cultivation which prevails in the usual home.

This is Crowcanum. I have given it a year's trial and it has proved satisfactory—as satisfactory as the old Boston fern. It is stronger, sturdier in habit than any other Adiantum I have ever seen and its foliage is thicker and firmer.

It grows to a height of about eighteen inches and has a corresponding spread of branches. Its foliage has all the grace that characterizes this division of the great fern family, and a well-grown specimen is a thing to be proud of.

Give it a soil of loam, turfy matter or leaf mold and sand, equal parts. Let its drainage be good; water well and cover with something when you dust the room.

All the plants mentioned above are non-flowering. Or, more strictly speaking, they are grown for their foliage only. Whatever flowers they have are so insignificant as to be unnoticeable.

But there are flowering plants quite well adapted to culture in sunless windows.

One of these is Primula obconica. Another is Primula Forbesii. Primula obconica has much longer flowers than the other variety and is therefore more showy, but Primula Forbesii is a most charming little thing that will win its way to the heart of every person who loves flowers.

Its flowers are small, but there are a great many of them. This is the plant sold so extensively at holiday time under the name of baby primrose.

Give it, and obconica as well, a light, spongy soil and a good deal of water. Having a multitude of fine roots, they extract the moisture from the soil very rapidly and the amount that would be sufficient for ordinary plants would be entirely inadequate to supply their needs.

They will bloom constantly and with wonderful profusion during the entire winter. Young seedling plants can be procured of all florists in the fall.

The Arctostaphylos and Jerusalem-cherry, sold so extensively during the holidays, can be made to furnish just the touch of brightness needed to relieve the green of ferns and Asparagus plumosus, another most excellent plant for the window that is without sunshine.

The berries of these two plants will supply a touch of color almost as vivid as that of a geranium, and as they last for weeks it is money well invested to buy one of each for the manner in which they light up the place.

JUST WHAT IS BAD AIR?

Experts Prove That Overheated Rooms Without Proper Ventilation Produce Serious Physiological Defects.

Air is bad when it is overheated, when it contains an excess of moisture, and when it is chemically contaminated. This is the conclusion of the New York state commission on ventilation as summarized by Prof. C. E. A. Winslow, chairman.

The first indictment against bad air shows that an increase in temperature beyond the normal seventy degrees produces serious derangement of the vaso-motor mechanism of the body, resulting in a rise of temperature, increased pulse, and a lowered blood pressure, with a corresponding decrease in efficiency, both physical and mental. In addition to this, overheating conduces to an undesirable congestion of the mucous membranes of the nose, thus possibly paving the way for colds, sore throats, and attacks of various germ diseases.

The work of the commission also proves that chemical accumulations in the air as a result of stagnation bring about a decreased appetite for food, which in turn must have an unfavorable effect on the entire body. In the commission's experiments, the people living in fresh air ate 4 1/2 to 13 per cent more than those living in stagnant air.

"These experiments," says Professor Winslow, "indicate that fresh air is needed at all times and in all places. While we have changed our ideas as to what causes bad air, ventilation is just as essential to remove heat produced by human bodies as it was once thought to be to remove the carbon dioxide produced by human lungs, and it is now proved also to be essential for carrying away chemical products which exert a measurable effect upon the appetite for food. People who live and work in overheated and unventilated rooms are reducing their vitality and rendering themselves an easy prey to all sorts of diseases, such as tuberculosis, pneumonia, grippe, etc."

Well, Who Was It?

Flatbush—Saw you kissing your wife as you left the house this morning.

Bensonhurst—Was her hair in curl papers?

"No."

"Oh, then it wasn't my wife."

One Lack.

"What a breezy sort of a fellow your friend is."

"Not breezy enough, though, to raise the wind."

Putting it to Use.

Jones—What's the Oh Joy silver mine stock selling for now?

Broker—Wall paper.

With some men life is but a hog path leading to the cemetery.

But the phonograph isn't to blame if it has a bad record.

Fitting Kind.

"What instruments have that convict prison band?"
"I suppose mostly bass violins and cell-ohs."

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE for the TROOPS 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, aching, tender feet, and makes walking easy. Sold everywhere, 5c. Try it TODAY. Don't accept any substitute. Adv.

The Deaf and Dumb Spy.

As the British forces under General Kitchener neared Khartoum, a dervish spy was discovered in camp and taken to headquarters for examination. But neither bribes nor threats could elicit one word from the prisoner; he affected to be both deaf and dumb. Scarcely had he been put in a tent under guard, when another spy was led in who proved equally obdurate, so he was put with the first one.

Half an hour later, when the camp was settling down to rest, there was a fresh stir and hubbub and a third spy was brought in, who also would reveal nothing, and was finally placed in the tent with his fellows.

Soon the guards outside heard a murmur of voices from within. The dumb spies had found their tongues, but it was impossible to overhear their talk distinctly or to understand it. An hour or more passed.

Then the door of the tent was thrown open, and the third spy appeared and asked to be taken to headquarters. There he threw off his disguise and revealed—General Kitchener! He had discovered all he wanted to know.

Rubber.

"You like to look after the passing girls so," grumbled his wife, "that it's a pity nature didn't give you eyes in the back of your head."

"Oh, I don't know," responded the hardened wretch. "A flexible neck answers all purposes." — Louisville Courier-Journal.

Looks Hurried.

"Do you call this picture a work of art?"

"Why, certainly. People have stood before this picture for hours at a time."

"You don't tell me! I don't suppose the artist stood before it that long while he was painting it."

Hard to Keep 'Em Out.

"Got any egg plants in your garden?"

"Not now, but four of my neighbor's were in yesterday for an hour or two."

Reasonable Excuse.

Woman—Why are you a tramp?
Wanderer—It's so homelike, mum, not paying for what you eat.

Home Life in New York.

Knicker—I heard you moved.

Bocker—We fell back to a trench on the next block.

It is more satisfactory not to play the game at all than it is to be a "dub" performer.

MEANS MUCH TO NAVAL MEN

Ability to Communicate Through Water One of Most Recent Important Discoveries.

Several American battleships and submarines are now equipped with R. A. Fessenden's submarine wireless apparatus. This sends messages more than thirty miles under water, and the inventor expects that with experience it will be possible so to improve the apparatus as to make it send and receive for several hundreds of miles.

The apparatus starts a metal plate vibrating so rapidly that it sends waves of sound through the water. Sound travels through water times as rapidly as through air.

In an article in the American Magazine, Cleveland Moffett quotes Professor Fessenden as saying:

"You see the importance of these oscillators in naval warfare, for a battleship equipped with such instruments can talk to its own submarines while they are miles away and submerged and can actually direct their movements against an enemy's vessels."

SEDIMENT CARRIED TO SEA

Figures Show an Almost Incredible Amount Transported by China's Mighty River.

Some estimates of the discharge of the Yangtze-kiang river and of the amount of sediment it carries have recently been published by Prof. Konrad Kellhack of the Berlin School of Mines, who visited the river in September, 1918, when the stage of water was unusually high. From measurements of depth made at Wusung, Nanking, and Hankow, and estimates of width and velocity, this authority concludes that the discharge below Hankow (685 miles from the mouth), amounts in time of flood to 3,500,000 cubic feet per second. The annual mean is estimated at 1,750,000 cubic feet per second. Filtration measurements made at the mouth, near Wusung, taken in conjunction with the above figures for discharge indicate an annual transport of sediment at the average rate of 37,500 pounds per second, or a total of 584,000,000 tons per annum.

Developments Due.

"Well! Well!" said the skeptical person. "You say this candidate was elected to office without having made a single promise to his campaign workers?"

"None publicly," replied the practical politician, "but we have yet to hear from the dictagraph records."

Emotional Vegetation.

"Here is a scientist who says that vegetables have emotions."
"If that's the case, those garden seeds I planted last year ought to have been ashamed of themselves."

A woman's efforts to do better usually are confined to urging her husband to behave himself.

Madam, Allow Me
To Introduce the

New
Post Toasties

You may have eaten "corn flakes" but you have never tasted any that equal the New Post Toasties.

These new flakes, madam, are crisp and flakey, and have a substance and toastie flavour, a snap and zest that make them distinctive.

Dainty to be sure in their sweetness, the New Post Toasties have a body and firmness that don't mush down when cream or milk is added; and a true ripe-corn flavour that makes one feel that here, at last, is something really new and good to eat.

New Post Toasties—selected Indian corn, prepared for the table as it was never prepared before.

Your grocer has them now.

Buy and Try and Smile Awhile



Kick Off
those narrow pointed shoes that bend the foot-bones and build corns, bunions, ingrown nails, falling arches, callouses, etc.
Put on Educators. They let the bones grow right. They cannot cause corns, etc.
For Men, Women, Children, \$1.35 to \$5.50; but unless EDUCATOR is branded on the sole, you haven't genuine orthopaedically correct Educators. There is only one Educator—the one made by
RICE & HUTCHINS, Inc.
15 High St. Boston, Mass.

EDUCATOR SHOE
Child's Educator Play Shoe

Dealers:—We can supply you at wholesale from stock on our floor. R & H Chicago Co., Chicago, Ill.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS
DEPENDABLE RECIPES
for Toilet Preparations, Cleaning Compositions, I furnish information on nearly any subject. 12 recipes for 25 cents in coin.
MONEY BACK IF NOT SATISFIED
P. O. Box 621 DETROIT, MICH.

YOU CAN MAKE FROM \$10 TO \$25 A DAY
Selling the most wonderful fire extinguisher—price \$3.00—that was ever put on the market. Everyone is a prospect. Sells on sight; big profits. Exclusive selling contract covering one or more counties is yours if you can qualify. Address Department C. R., Southern Distributors, Inc., Insurance Exchange, Chicago.

Agents—Can You Deliver and Collect for a household out on sight? If you can't collect, we'll pay you \$10.00. J. J. Smith, 221 W. Wabash, Chicago, Ill.

GET THE LATEST, Ritz Temperance drink. Taste like wine. Contains no alcohol. Agents wanted. Ritz Spec. Co., Milwaukee, Wis.

Paxtine
A Soluble Antiseptic Powder to be dissolved in water as needed
For Douches
In the local treatment of woman's ill, such as leucorrhoea and inflammation, hot douches of Paxtine are very efficacious. No woman who has ever used medicated douches will fail to appreciate the clean and healthy condition Paxtine produces and the prompt relief from soreness and discomfort which follows its use. This is because Paxtine possesses superior cleansing, disinfecting and healing properties.
For ten years the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. has recommended Paxtine in their private correspondence with women, which proves its superiority. Women who have been relieved say it is "worth its weight in gold." At druggists.
Enc. large box or by mail. Sample free. The Paxton Toilet Co., Boston, Mass.

Good Nights
we enjoyed by those in good health. The perfect digestion, clear system, and pure blood upon which sound health depends, will be given you by
BEECHAM'S PILLS

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA
Remedy for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask Your Druggist for it. Made by KELLOGG, KELLOGG & LYMAN CO., 141, N. WASHINGTON ST., BOSTON, MASS.

Eczema QUICK RELIEF
W. H. L. DETROIT, MO. 25-1000.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Detroit Stockyards Quarantined. Hoof and Mouth Disease.

Live Stock.

DETOIT—Cattle: Receipts, 836; dry-fed butcher grades 10@15c higher cows, bulls and grassers steady; best heavy steers, \$8@8.50; best handy weight butcher steers, \$7.40@7.75; mixed steers and heifers, \$7.35@7.50; handy light butchers, \$6.75@7.35; light butchers, \$6@7; best cows, \$6.25@6.50; butchers cows, \$5@6; common cows, \$4.25@4.50; canners, \$3.50@4; best heavy bulls, \$6.25@6.75; bologna bulls, \$5.50@6.
Veal calves—Receipts, 390; market 50c higher and strong; best, \$9@10; others, \$7@8.75.
Sheep and lambs: Receipts, 751; sheep 50c@1 lower; lambs steady; best lambs, \$10.25; fair lambs, \$9@9.50; light to common lambs, \$8@7; fair to good sheep, \$6@6.50; culls and common, \$4@5.
Hogs—Receipts, 4,124; all grades, \$7.65.

EAST BUFFALO—Receipts of cattle, 3,875; quality considered, the market was about 10 lower; choice to prime steers, \$8.75@9; fair to good, \$8.25@8.50; plain and coarse, \$7.60@7.85; choice prime handy steers, \$8@8.50; fair to good, \$7.50@7.75; light common, \$6.50@7; yearlings, \$8.50@8.75; prime fat heifers, \$7.50@8; good butchering heifers, \$7.50@7.75; light do, \$6.50@7; best fat cows, \$6.50@7; good butchering cows, \$6.25@6.50; cutters, \$4.50@5; canners, \$3@4; fancy bulls, \$6.75@7; best butchering bulls, \$6.50@6.75; good killing bulls, \$5.50@6.25; light bulls, \$5@6.
Hogs: Receipts, 16,000; market 10@15c lower; heavy, \$7.75@7.85; mixed and yorkers, \$7.80@7.85; pigs, \$7.65@7.75.
Sheep: Receipts, 6,440; best dry-fed lambs steady, grassy kind slow; sheep 25@50c lower; top lambs, \$10.75@11; yearlings, \$8.50@9.25; wethers, \$8.25@8.50; ewes, \$6@7.
Calves: Receipts, 1,000; market strong; tops, \$9@9.50; fair to good, \$8@8.75; grassers, \$4@6.

Grains Etc.
DETOIT—Wheat—Cash No. 2 red, \$1.49; July opened without change at \$1.28, declined to \$1.26 1/2, advanced to \$1.27 and closed at \$1.28; September opened at \$1.24 1/2, declined to \$1.23, advanced to \$1.23 1/2 and declined to \$1.22 1/4; No. 1 white, \$1.45.
Corn—Cash No. 2, 78c; No. 3 yellow, 77c; No. 4 yellow, 75 1/2c.
Oats—Standard, 55 1/2@56c; No. 3 white, 55@55 1/2c; No. 4 white, 54c.
Rye—Cash No. 2, \$1.17.
Beans—Immediate and prompt shipment, \$3.05; June, \$3.10; July, \$3.15.
Cloverseed—Prime spot, \$7.85; October, \$8.30; prime alsike, \$8.
Timothy—Prime spot, \$3.
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 clever, \$14@14.50; No. 2 clover, \$13@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, \$8.10; rye flour, \$6.70 per bbl.
Feed—In 100-lb sacks, jobbing lots: Bran, \$25; standard middlings, \$29; fine middlings, \$25; coarse cornmeal, \$32; cracked corn, \$33; corn and oat chop, \$30.

Soft-Hearted Parent.
"I don't spank my children. I consider that cruel and inhuman."
"But how do you manage them?"
"When they disobey me I shut them up in a dark room for a day or two and feed them on bread and water."

Wash day is smile day if you use Red Cross Ball Blue, American made, therefore the best made. Adv.

Alphabetical.
Willis—Won't you dine with me?
Gillis—Thank you, I just dined. I was home and had my regular meal of apples, apricots, and asparagus.
Willis—Isn't that a rather odd combination?
Gillis—Well, you see, my wife went to a domestic science school and had to leave after the first week—Life.

A Cheerful Disposition.
"There's nothing like a nice, comfortable home," said the earnest citizen.
"Oh, I don't know," replied Mr. Growcher; "as soon as you get a place so that it attracts attention for comfort the agent is liable to look it over and raise the rent."

What He Understood.
The prim young woman from New England who was devoting herself to the education of the negro in a southern school told one of her small scholars to bring a bucket of water from the spring.
"I ain't gwine fetch no water," he whined, rebelliously.
"Oh, Eph!" she protested, "you mustn't say that. Don't you remember how I have taught you: First person, singular, I am not going; second person, you are not going; third person, he is not going. Plural: First person, we are not going; second person, you are not going; third person, they are not going. Now, Eph, do you understand it perfectly?"
"Yas'm, I und'stands—ain't nobody gwine."—Collier's.

Cured by a Bullet.
Private Redmond of the First Colorado volunteers, once on duty at Manila, was the star stutterer of the English army corps. Nothing in the way of treatment did him any good, and he realized sadly that he could never be even a noncommissioned officer, because he could not give the simplest words of command without stuttering. He was a brave and efficient soldier, and always first in the firing line.
At the battle of Marquis Redmond was shot in the mouth. The Mauser bullet passed downward and came out at the nape of the neck.
He was taken to the hospital, where he recovered rapidly, and all that could be seen of his wound was a little scar about his upper lip where the bullet entered. But the remarkable thing about the affair was when he left the hospital he was cured of his habit of stuttering. How it happened neither he nor the doctors can explain, but he was so joyous over the fact that he blessed the bullet that brought him relief.

See Battle of Whales.
Capt. J. P. Taylor, Doctor Bjorkman and H. W. Cousins are authority for the truthfulness of a whale story the like of which has never before been listened to in Long Branch. While fishing a mile from shore their attention was attracted to a titanic commotion in the water a mile seaward. With marine glasses the fishermen saw they witnessed for more than hour a battle to the death between two California gray whales and a thrasher whale. The thrasher was victorious, they say.—Long Beach Dispatch to Los Angeles Times.

DON'T MIND PIMPLES
Cuticura Soap and Ointment Will Banish Them. Trial Free.

These fragrant supercreamy emollients do so much to cleanse, purify and beautify the skin, scalp, hair and hands that you cannot afford to be without them. Besides they meet every want in toilet preparations and are most economical.
Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XV, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Cause of the Delay.
Conductor—I've just married. I intended to marry several weeks ago, but a hundred dollars stood in my way.
Friend—How did you get around it?
Conductor—I didn't try to. I knocked it down.—Judge.

In One Way an Artist.
"They say he's quite an artist."
"Well, yes, if you mean he draws on his imagination."—Buffalo Express.

Conversational Bridge.
Patience—Can she play bridge?
Patrice—She can play bridge in three languages.

Untidy women are always asking for a pin to fasten something on with.
All great things grow noiselessly.

A man is mighty fearless and plain spoken when he is talking to his woman folk.

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"Yas'm, I und'stands—ain't nobody gwine."—Collier's.

Cured by a Bullet.
Private Redmond of the First Colorado volunteers, once on duty at Manila, was the star stutterer of the English army corps. Nothing in the way of treatment did him any good, and he realized sadly that he could never be even a noncommissioned officer, because he could not give the simplest words of command without stuttering. He was a brave and efficient soldier, and always first in the firing line.
At the battle of Marquis Redmond was shot in the mouth. The Mauser bullet passed downward and came out at the nape of the neck.
He was taken to the hospital, where he recovered rapidly, and all that could be seen of his wound was a little scar about his upper lip where the bullet entered. But the remarkable thing about the affair was when he left the hospital he was cured of his habit of stuttering. How it happened neither he nor the doctors can explain, but he was so joyous over the fact that he blessed the bullet that brought him relief.

In One Way an Artist.
"They say he's quite an artist."
"Well, yes, if you mean he draws on his imagination."—Buffalo Express.

Conversational Bridge.
Patience—Can she play bridge?
Patrice—She can play bridge in three languages.

Untidy women are always asking for a pin to fasten something on with.
All great things grow noiselessly.

MRS. LYON'S AGES AND PAINS

Have All Gone Since Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Terre Hill, Pa.—"Kindly permit me to give you my testimonial in favor of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. When I first began taking it I was suffering from female troubles for some time and had almost all kinds of aches—pains in lower part of back and in sides, and pressing down pains. I could not sleep and had no appetite. Since I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound the aches and pains are all gone and I feel like a new woman. I cannot praise your medicine too highly."—Mrs. AUGUSTUS LYON, Terre Hill, Pa.

It is true that nature and a woman's work has produced the grandest remedy for woman's ills that the world has ever known. From the roots and herbs of the field, Lydia E. Pinkham, forty years ago, gave to womankind a remedy for their peculiar ills which has proved more efficacious than any other combination of drugs ever compounded, and today Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is recognized from coast to coast as the standard remedy for woman's ills.

In the Pinkham Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., are files containing hundreds of thousands of letters from women seeking health—many of them openly state over their own signatures that they have regained their health by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; and in some cases that it has saved them from surgical operations.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right.
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS
gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.
Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine must bear Signature
W. Wood

900 DROPS
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of INFANTS AND CHILDREN.
Promotes Digestion, Churns the Lungs and Best of All Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Meconium.
NOT NARCOTIC.
A Perfect Remedy for Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Loss of Sleep, and all the ailments of Infants and Children.
Beware of cheap imitations.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.

Children Cry For Fletcher's CASTORIA

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

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS
Bears the Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
In Use For Over 30 Years
The Kind You Have Always Bought
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HORSES FOR EUROPE
Daisy Fly Killer

HORSES FOR EUROPE
Daisy Fly Killer

Daisy Fly Killer
Daisy Fly Killer

BATTLE OF THE TIRES

Agricultural and Commercial Press Service.
It is interesting to watch the forces of civilization battling for supremacy. The struggle now going on between the rubber and the iron tire promises to be the liveliest contest of the Twentieth Century.

The struggle is a silent one and there are no war correspondents to write vivid descriptions of the conflict but the results are more far-reaching to present and future generations than the war of Europe.

The rubber tire has been maneuvering for point of attack for several years and has captured a few important positions in traffic, but it has now pitched a decisive battle with its iron competitor by hurling a million "jitneys" at the street railways and the battle is raging from ocean to ocean. Upon the result of the struggle depends the future of the rubber tire. If it is compelled to retreat, its doom is sealed, but if it wins the battle it will revolutionize the transportation methods of this nation.

If the rubber tire conquers the street traffic its next struggle is with the railroads of the country, and then the greatest battle between economic forces ever fought out on the face of this earth is on, for iron is the undisputed master in transportation, and is fortified behind billions of dollars, and millions of men.

Stephenson applied the steel tire to an iron rail in 1814, but it was 1869 before the golden spike was driven at Promontory Point, which bound the country together with bands of steel. It took the iron tire fifty-five years to creep from ocean to ocean, but the rubber tire while warm from the creative mind of the inventive genius sped across the continent like an arrow shot from the bow of Ulysses. The roadbed was already prepared and therein lies the power of the rubber tire over that of iron, for government builds and maintains the public highway.

But iron is a stubborn metal and it has mastered every wheel that turns; has fought battles with every element above and beneath the earth and has never tasted the wormwood of defeat, and when rubber hurls its full force against this monarch of the Mineral Kingdom, it may rebound to the fact stunned beyond recovery. The rubber tire first made its appearance on the bicycle, but it proved itself a servant and was dismissed in incompetency. It has always been too much inclined to revel in luxury to be taken seriously as a utility machine and its reputation is not one to inspire confidence in heavy traffic performance.

But to those who care to wait into dreamland, it is enchanting to note that there will be a marvelous difference between a rubber and an iron age. The rubber tire will scatter the cities throughout the valleys for with transportation at every man's door, why a city? It will traverse the continent with a net work of Macadam highways as beautiful as the boulevard built by Napoleon. It will paralyze the law making bodies of this nation for how could the legislatures run without the railroads to operate on?

\$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, setting 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.

Bolting, Pulleys, Shafting and Hangers

Compare my prices with Detroit, Chicago or any other dealer in Livingston county. My stock is complete and I guarantee to save you money. adv.
W. A. Barron, Howell, Mich.

But Maxwell and family are moving from the hotel to the B. French house near the mill pond. Maxwell & family are moving from the hotel to the B. French house near the mill pond. Maxwell & family are moving from the hotel to the B. French house near the mill pond.

RUTHERFORD - VAUGHN

On Tuesday, June 1st, occurred the marriage of Dr. Morley Sigler Vaughn to Miss Bernice Madaline Rutherford at Jackson. They will be at home to their many friends after July 1st at 104 Everhard St., Jackson. Dr. Vaughn is the son of Mrs. Nettie Vaughn of this place and is well known here. His friends extend congratulations.

BAY OF SAN FRANCISCO.

What It Once Was and What It May Become in the Future.

Few people in viewing the bay of San Francisco think of it as other than a magnificent landlocked harbor about which has grown the commercial metropolis of the Pacific coast of the United States.

Yet this harbor did not always exist, according to a report on the geology of the region published by the United States geological survey, for at one time through the depression now occupied by the bay ran a great river that drained the Sacramento and San Joaquin valleys.

This river probably flowed between the Tiburon peninsula and Angel island and then through the gorge of the Golden Gate, where at present the greatest depth of water is over 400 feet. After the river valley was formed the coast slowly sank, and the ocean entered through the Golden Gate, flooded the valley and formed the present bay.

Thus the valley occupied by the bay is really not so very different from Santa Clara and Santa Rosa valleys, and should the Pacific coast sink a few hundred feet lower those fertile valleys would form great additions to the present bay.

FEDERAL INDUSTRIAL COMMISSION

By Peter Radford.

The recent investigation of the United States Commission of Industrial Relations brought together the extremes of society and has given the public an opportunity to view the representatives of distinct classes, side by side, and to study their views in parallel columns.

Capital and labor have always been glaring at each other over gulfs of misunderstanding and if the Federal Industrial Commission attempts to bridge the chasm, it will render the public a distinct service.

The farmer has been sitting on the fence watching capital and labor fight for many years and incidentally furnishing the sinews of war and it is quite gratifying to find them talking with, instead of about, each other. When honest men smile and look into each other's souls, it always makes the world better and far more satisfactory to the farmer, who in the end, bears the burden of conflict, than resolutions, speeches or pamphlets containing charges and counter-charges.

The love for justice makes the whole world kin. Understanding is an arbiter far more powerful than the mandates of government, for there is no authority quite so commanding as an honest conscience; there is no decree quite so binding as that of the Supreme Court of Common Sense and no sheriff can keep the peace quite so perfect as Understanding.

We suppose the time will never come when capital and labor will not be occasionally blinded by the lightning flashes of avarice or frightened by the thunder peals of discontent. But Understanding is a Prince of Peace that ever holds out the olive branch to men who want to do right. A man's income is always a sacred thing for in it are the hope, ambition and opportunity of himself, and family, but there is nothing in a human heart quite so divine as Justice and Understanding is its handmaiden.

The Earliest Artillery.

We think the eighteen inch Artillery as distinctly modern. Yet the first cannon ever taken into the field were of that caliber. A crude mortar was fired at the battle of Crecy, fought in 1346. The early cannon balls were chiseled from stone, and the projectiles, which fit the ancient mortar, is made of solid granite. Two powerful men could scarcely lift it. These ancient projectiles remained in use for a surprisingly long time, for it is recorded that in 1597 a British man of war engaged against the Turks had her muzzles served by a 700 pound stone shot from a Turkish battery.—American Boy.

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PROGRAM

Wednesday, July 21

Afternoon

Concert—Tchaikowsky Quartet

Evening

Concert—Tchaikowsky Quartet

Thursday, July 22

Afternoon

Concert—Ye Old Folks Choir Concert Company

Evening

Concert—Ye Old Folks Choir Concert Company

Friday, July 23

Afternoon

Prelude—Charles R. Taggart. Lecture—Chancellor Bradford

Evening

Entertainment—Charles R. Taggart

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FOR SERVICE—Registered P. C. boar Jumbo Prince, sired by Great Jumbo a 1000 lb. hog and his dam, Baby Elephant an 800 lb. sow. Terms \$1.00 at time of service. 1914* Frank Mackinder, Pinckney.

FOR SALE—High grade eggs for hatching. Barred Rocks, Rhode Island Reds 15 eggs \$1.25; 100 eggs \$4. 1311* F. M. Kein, Springville, Indiana

FOR SALE—Seed potatoes, late Petoskey's, largest potatoes grown in this vicinity; practically free from scab and blight. 231* N. P. Mortenson, Pinckney

FOR SALE—Duroc Jersey Brood Sows. 2214* J. J. Donohue, Gregory

FOR SALE—Single Comb Rhode Island Reds. Eggs, \$1. per 15. Parcel Post prepaid 1st and 2nd zone, \$5. per 100. Guarantee 80 per cent hatch. 13110 Henry Ketting, Martinton, Illinois

25 lb. Bronze Toms \$7; 20 lb. \$6; White Holland Toms \$6; hens \$4. Eight varieties geese; 8000 of ducks; all leading varieties of chickens. Stock and eggs for sale. State wants in first letter. 12110* G. B. Damann, Northfield, Minn.

FOR SERVICE—Registered Brown Swiss Bull. Service fee must be cash at time of service. 2114* Frank Eiselo, Pinckney

FOR SALE—25 good head of farm horses and mares, also some high class road horses. Have a 7 year old pacing Gelding that has stepped a full mile in 15. 111* Eugene Hunter, Pinckney

PASTURE TO LET—Have about 40 acres of good pasture with running water and well fenced, would pasture about 10 head of young cattle. 121* Bernard McCluskey, Brookview Farm

FOR SALE—S.C. White Leghorn eggs for hatching from heavy laying strain two year old hens. \$3. per hundred. 18110* 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 1914* Diamond Farm Hand Agency 32 So. Canal st. 2nd floor Chicago, Ill.

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

FOR SALE—Poland China Sow with 8 pigs. M. T. Graves, Pinckney, on the farm known as the Silas Barton farm.

Woodward's Patridge Rocks will please you. Winners of five silver cups this season. Stock or eggs. Mating list free. 12110* H. J. Woodward, Newton, N. J.

FOR SALE—I make a specialty of White Wyandottes, good winter layers. Eggs from prize winning stock, \$1.50 for 15. Parcel Post delivered. 12110* A. Schlosser, Spring Green, Wisconsin

FOR SALE—White Oak wood, fence posts and 1 inch and 2 inch lumber. 2114* Harold Swarthout, Pinckney

FOR SALE—The Barney Lynch property on Howell street. Inquire of T. J. Egan, Dexter, Mich. 2116*

FOR SALE—Hatching eggs from trap nested 200 egg layers. Rocks, Reds, Wyandottes, Leghorns, 25 for \$1. Post paid 100 for \$4. Farmers over five baby chicks 12c each. 3 mo. old pullets, Java delivery 30c each. Order yours now 121* Talking Poultry Yard, Hainesport, N. J.

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PINCKNEY MICHIGAN

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.

FOR SALE—New milch Durham cow, 5 years old. 2313* Thos. Clark, Pinckney

FOR SALE—Five passenger Overland touring car in first class condition. Cheap for cash. Inquire at this office. 141*

FOR SALE—Cots for kindling. 201* Chas. M. Hudson, Pinckney

South Georgia Farms on salt water for sale, any size, low priced, land productive, good local markets. Address 12110* Charlton Wright, Sterling, Ga.

FOR SALE—Brick store building in the village of Pinckney, bringing in a good rent which pays a good interest on the amount invested. Inquire at this office. 12110

FOR SALE—2,000 acres improved farm and pasture land. Tracts 160-1,200 acres; 10-15 miles from Gothenburg and Brady on Union Pacific R. R., Lincoln Co., Neb. \$10. to \$15. acre. No sand or stone. Several houses and lots in Gothenburg, (1,730 pop.) nearest city for sale in west. Few farms and town properties in Colorado, trade or sale, terms to suit. Fare refunded to buyers. For particulars write C. F. Peckham, Gothenburg, Neb. 32*

WHY RENT?

217 acres of good soil with clay subsoil 125 acres under plow; mostly level; good neighbors; 50 acres of wood land; 32 acres natural pasture; will pasture 20 cows and 100 sheep; first class hay land; enough fruit for home use; house 3-story, 10 rooms, fair condition; paint and paper inside fine; barn 30x50, full basement, will tie 30 cows; granary 16x24; 2-story tool house, 16x24; log house 12x16, and many other small buildings. This farm is 5 miles from good railroad town and 3 miles from inland town with store, churches, etc., school 2 1/2 miles. This farm is a first-class dairy farm. Its income last year was \$2,500. Owing to the ill health of owner it must be sold and if taken advantage of will accept first payment of \$1,000 with monthly payments of \$100 for the balance in 20 years at 6 per cent. Do not forget this is a rare opportunity. Price \$65 per acre. Good for circulation. Michigan Farm Land Real Estate Co. 14110* Gregory, Michigan