

# Pinckney Dispatch

Vol. XXXIII

Pinckney, Livingston County, Michigan, Wednesday, June 9, 1915

No. 24

## Keeping Up Advertising

Publicity has recently been given to the success of a St. Louis roofing concern, which in the hard times of last fall organized a \$200,000 advertising campaign. As a result their business is 70 per cent better than it had been the year before.

In a small way this can be duplicated in the experience of a great many retail business enterprises. It used to be the case, that when there was business depression, advertising fell off, and newspapers ran fewer pages or filled up more space with plate matter.

Observation of our exchanges is to the effect that they have run just as much advertising as ever through the slow business of our last year. This is because enterprising firms have realized that advertising is the mainspring of their business.

When a manufacturing firm finds business flat, it does not turn off its salesmen. On the contrary it is apt to hire more salesmen, so as to cover the territory more thoroughly. Newspaper advertising is the retail merchant's salesman, and it should be kept working all the time.—Lansing Press.

## Around the World

Swift county, Minnesota, has voted itself dry by three to one. That's "going some"; Swift county is rightly named.

Under Russia's new prohibition decree a permit is necessary to the sale of anything containing alcohol, even varnish.

Switzerland is under a regime of total prohibition, says an exchange, as far as spirits is concerned, both as to manufacture and sale.

The French Prohibition party is gaining strength daily and the majority of the newspapers now contain anti-alcohol editorials.

## 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, 11 and 15, 1915, for the purpose of reviewing the assessment roll of said township. The names of all persons considered themselves aggrieved will be heard on these dates.

W. C. Miller, Sup'r.

## Village Board of Review

Notice is hereby given that the Board of Review of the Village of Pinckney, will be in session at the Town Hall in said Village, on Monday and Tuesday, June 14-15, 1915, for the purpose of reviewing the assessment roll of said Village for the year 1915, and for the adjustment of all grievances that may be presented to said Board.

Dated, June 5, 1915.

W. A. Carr, Village Assessor.

## A MEDICINE CHEST FOR 25c.

In this chest you have an excellent remedy for Toothache, Bruises, Sprains, Stiff Neck, Backache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism and for most emergencies. One 25c. bottle of Sloan's Liniment does it all—this because these ailments are symptoms, not diseases, and are caused by congestion and inflammation. If you doubt, ask those who use Sloan's Liniment, or better still, buy a 25c. bottle and prove it. All Druggists.

## Local News

Ed. Farnam and wife spent Saturday in Detroit.

J. J. Teeple was a Jackson visitor last Thursday.

Mrs. H. F. Sigler spent one day last week in Gregory.

Mrs. Jennie Barton was a Jackson visitor last Saturday.

Amos Clinton transacted business in Detroit yesterday.

Orla Tyler and wife spent Sunday with relatives in Chelsea.

George Greiner was a Sunday visitor at the home of Raymond Leavey.

R. K. Elliott made a business trip to Swanton, Ohio, the first of the week.

Silas Swarthout and wife visited relatives in Flint Saturday and Sunday.

Claude Reason and family were Ann Arbor visitors a couple of days last week.

Several from here attended the Sunday School Institute at Ann Arbor last week.

Mrs. Alice Hoff and daughter Elva spent Sunday with Clyne Galloway and family.

Roy Merrill and family of Webster spent Sunday at the home of Mrs. Nettie Vaughn.

Mrs. C. L. Sigler, Mrs. H. F. Sigler and Mrs. Willis Clark were Jackson visitors Monday.

George Clark and family and Miss Chapel were Sunday callers at the home of Pat Leavey.

Gladys Carr spent last Wednesday and Thursday with relatives at Ann Arbor and Lakeland.

Mrs. Sarah Brown and Miss Kate Brown visited relatives in Chelsea a portion of last week.

L. G. Devereaux and family were Sunday guests at the home of Chester Woodworth of Howell.

Flintoft & Read sold a new Overland touring car to A. N. Hodgeman of Dexter one day last week.

Mrs. James Green of Lansing spent several days last week at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Carr.

Miss Mae Teeple and Miss Marion Woodbury were guests last week at the home of Mrs. Chas. VanKeuren of Lansing.

Exchange.

## The "Boosters"

The Pinckney Business Men's Association resurrected itself last Friday evening at a meeting held in the rooms over Murphy & Jackson's store and organized a "Booster" Club.

It was decided to issue large circulars "boosting" for each merchant in Pinckney. If each individual would aid in boosting the home town by shopping in Pinckney, the money thus placed with home people would in time yield generous profits to all, as every cent spent in Pinckney helps Pinckney people in general, not the merchants in particular. It's not alone your town, but you who can boost for Pinckney and make it the most progressive town of its size in Michigan. From now on make it your business to put Pinckney on the map, so that your children and your children's children may be glad to call it "home."

Monday evening a meeting of the "Booster" Club was held. At this meeting, Marion Reason was appointed to interview, personally, the Towar's Creamery Co. of Detroit, in regard to locating a creamery here. Farmers are now put to the inconvenience of drawing their milk to Howell and elsewhere. If a milk station was located in Pinckney, it would be of lasting benefit not only to the farmers, but to the community in general.

Let each and every citizen keep boosting for the home town, and the time wont be very long when Pinckney will begin to improve, as have other towns under the genial "boosting" atmosphere.

## YOUR COUGH CAN BE STOPPED

Using care to avoid draughts, exposure, sudden changes, and taking a treatment of Dr. King's New Discovery, will positively relieve, and in time will surely rid you, of your Cough. The first dose soothes the irritation, checks your Cough, which stops in a short time. Dr. King's New Discovery has been used successfully for 45 years and is guaranteed to cure you. Money back if it fails. Get a bottle from your Druggist; it costs only a little and will help you so much.

## Starting Something.

"Say, c'yer see me fets and me strong right arm? Well, I'd just as leave start something as not."

"All right. What will you charge an hour for cranking automobiles?"—Exchange.

## Worms Cause Many Children's Ills.

Worms, by thousands, rob the child of nourishment, stunt its growth, and cause Constipation, Indigestion, Nervousness, Irregular Appetite, Fever and sometimes Spasms. Kickapoo Worm Killer gives relief from all these. One-fourth to one of these pleasant candy lozenges, taken as directed, kill and remove the Worms, regulate your Child's bowels and restore its health and vitality. Get an original 25c. box from your Druggist. Don't endanger your child's health and future when so sure and simple a remedy can be had.

## 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.

## Defined.

"Harold says he worships me."  
"A more ideal remark."—Baltimore American.

## Century.

Some men want to make hay in February and cut ice in August.—Cuba World-News.

## GIFTS For GRADUATES

Appropriate gifts for all graduates will be found at this store such as

- |                                      |              |            |
|--------------------------------------|--------------|------------|
| Books                                | Perfumes     | Stationery |
| Toilet Sets                          | Hand Mirrors |            |
| Manicure Sets                        | Kodak Albums |            |
| Parsian Ivory Novelties of All Kinds |              |            |
| Kodaks                               | Pennants     |            |

Any one of the above articles will serve as a memento, for years to come, of one of the happiest events of their life

We give you what you ASK for

C. G. MEYER

Pinckney, Mich.

Phone 55r3

## They Go Together.

"Henry," said the young wife, who had taken up physical culture, "how do you think I am built?"

"My dear," replied her husband fondly, "you are built very much like a watch."

"Thank you Henry. And, Henry?"

"Well."

"If—if I am built like a watch, don't you think I should have few jewels?"

And then Henry frowned and said the man who compliments a woman is an idiot.

## CONSTIPATION CAUSES MOST ILLS

Accumulated waste in your thirty feet of bowels causes absorption of poisons, tends to produce fevers, upsets digestion. You belch gas, feel stuffy, irritable, almost cranky. It isn't you—it's your condition. Eliminate this poisonous waste by taking one or two Dr. King's New Life Pills tonight. Enjoy a full, free bowel movement in the morning—you feel so grateful. Get an original bottle, containing 36 pills, from your Druggist to-day for 25c.

## North Hamburg

Marlin Hinkle is on the sick list.

Jas. Burroughs and wife were Brighton visitors Saturday.

Geo. Burgess and wife who have visited their daughter, Mrs. Hinkle, returned to their home at Kendallville, Ind., Tuesday.

Erwin and Orville Nash and family were Howell visitors Saturday.

Mrs. J. D. Marsh and daughter and Miss Hazel Daniels of Detroit, Mrs. Ralph Teachout and son of Unadilla and L. Williams of Gregory were guests at the home of Ralph Bennett one day last week.

Bert Nash & Sons lost a valuable colt one day last week.

Pay your subscription this month.

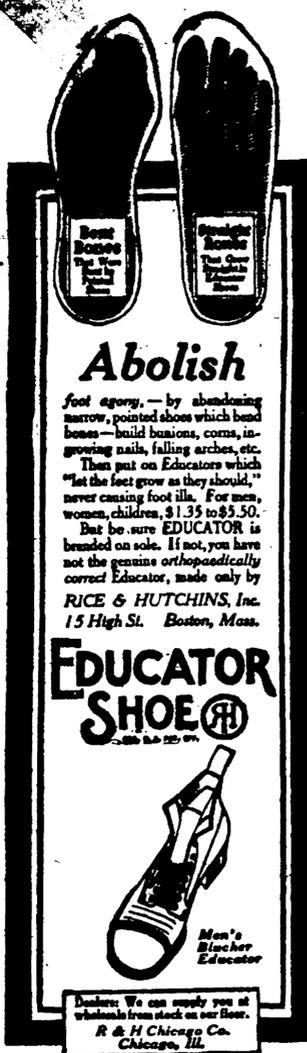
Do Not Fail to Attend

## Murphy & Jackson's SPECIAL SALE Saturday, June 12th, 1915 ON BERDAN'S COFFEES

To increase the already large demand for these brands we will make the following prices for Saturday only:

Green Label, regular 25c value, sale price	21c
Spring Hill	23c
Empire	26c
Red Label	26c
Blue Label	30c
Chef Brand	34c

Get our prices on sugar and flour by the cwt. weight



**Abolish**  
foot agony.—by abandoning narrow, pointed shoes which bend toes—bend fingers, corns, ingrowing nails, falling arches, etc. Then put on Educators which "let the feet grow as they should," never causing foot ill. For men, women, children, \$1.35 to \$5.50. But be sure EDUCATOR is branded on sole. If not, you have not the genuine orthopedically correct Educator, made only by RICE & HUTCHINS, Inc. 15 High St. Boston, Mass.

**EDUCATOR SHOE**  
Men's Educator Educator

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

**The Sincere.**  
A government official at a luncheon in Washington said recently: "We are continually turning down requests for consulships. Our consular service, you know, has been taken altogether out of politics. "You cannot talk now as Consul Smith talked in the past. "So you got the consulship, eh?" a traveler said to Smith. "Yes," Smith answered, lighting a cigar. "Is it hard work?" asked the traveler. "Not after you get it," Smith replied."

**The Unfair Sex.**  
Mrs. DePlayne—My husband's eyesight was very poor when we were married. Mrs. Dimples—Yes, it must have been.

**Stirring Up Discontent.**  
"There's no telling what this country will be in the future. Why, just look at it now!" "That's what all the Republicans are saying and I fear they mean to reflect on the Democratic administration."

**YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU**  
Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. No Stinging—Just Eye Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye by M.D. Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

**Too Bad Murder's Forbidden.**  
"How much are those mouse-colored shoes?" "Seven dollars." "Why are they so high?" "European war." "I thought the Suedes were neutral."—Judge.

Smile, smile, beautiful clear white clothes. Red Cross Ball Blue, American made, therefore best. All grocers. Adv.

**The Reason.**  
"There is something melancholy to me in these incubator arrangements." "Naturally. They're brooders."

**Not Necessarily an Objection.**  
"Would you marry a man for his money?" "Possibly not. But I wouldn't hold his money against him, however."

**VEGETABLES TOO OLD**

**FAULT WITH MOST OF THEM MARKED IN THIS COUNTRY.**

**Within the Power of Housewives to Bring About Proper Conditions—Frequently Cooks Will Boil Them Too Long.**

Nine-tenths of the vegetables sold in the markets are too old; they are past the period of best flavor. This is especially true of peas and beans, both string and lima. Many a traveler returning from France and Italy has complained that the peas and beans in those countries are so superior to ours. As a matter of fact, we can and do grow vegetables equally good, but we pick them too late and cook them too long.

A majority of farmers are more concerned about the size of their vegetables than about their flavor, and where a farmer or a merchant who knows tries to market his produce at the perfect stage he is apt to be criticized by the ignorant for selling small vegetables.

Several years ago a farm was started on the farm-to-family-hamper idea. The owners of this farm knew how things should be grown, and when they should be harvested. Their stock was of the best, and every vegetable was picked at the proper stage. Their hampers were a delight to connoisseurs; the vegetables were young, fresh and of a perfect flavor. But from a number of persons who never had tasted really young vegetables came back complaints.

"The skins of the potatoes are so thin they are hard to peel." "The peas and beans are not as large as we can get in the market," etc.

This was before the vegetables had been tasted; afterward there were no complaints. The point is obvious; but it serves to show the difficulties in the way of procuring vegetables at their best. We never will get them until housewives learn to demand them—to refuse the large, mealy peas and beans and accept only the young and succulent.

In preparing vegetables, the average cook boils them too long. As a matter of fact, many vegetables are better steamed than boiled, as steaming preserves better their flavor; but the difference is hardly worth the extra trouble entailed. But the extra trouble due to watching the boiling vegetables and taking them out when they are cooked to perfection is well worth while.

A majority of cooks let their vegetables boil from ten to twenty minutes longer than is necessary, while they prepare or serve other dishes. Such cooks should be taught that the flavor of boiled vegetables is destroyed by overcooking, just as surely as is the flavor of meat or other dishes. In brief, the cooking of vegetables is as much an art as any other culinary branch. They cannot, as many appear to believe, be treated as carelessly as a pot of plain boiling water.

**Cream Sponge Cake.**  
This is a delicious cream sponge cake: Put two eggs and two-thirds cup of sugar into a mixing bowl and beat with the egg beater until very light; add five tablespoonfuls of boiling water and beat again; mix one cupful of sifted flour with two level teaspoonfuls of baking powder and a pinch of salt; stir this into the eggs quickly, add one teaspoonful of lemon, mix well and turn into well-greased jelly cake pans and bake about twelve minutes in a quick oven. Whip one cup of thick cream until stiff, adding powdered sugar until moderately sweetened, then flavor with vanilla, put a little between the layers; put the remainder of the cream in a pastry bag and force through the tube into fancy designs.

**Steamed Prunes.**  
Take required amount of prunes. Wash thoroughly and sterilize them by pouring boiling water over them and let stand for two or three minutes. Drain, cover with cold water and set aside to soak for 24 hours, at which time they will be perfectly tender. No sugar is required. They are ready to use in any recipe calling for steamed prunes. Any kind of dried fruit may be prepared the same way, and is more palatable this way. Cooking develops a disagreeable acid in dried fruits that sugar cannot cover.

**Steamed Carrots and Peas.**  
Peel some new carrots or scrape lightly, cut in small pieces, boil in salted water until tender, drain. Brown one tablespoonful of flour in two tablespoonfuls of butter, add half cupful of the water in which carrots were cooked, two tablespoonfuls of vinegar and a little sugar. Let all boil, then add the carrots and one cupful cream and steamed carrots, chopped parsley and a pinch of pepper. Simmer ten minutes and serve hot.

**The End and Aim.**

"The British must have been very much surprised when the Germans first let loose those poisonous gas bombs at them." "Surprised? Why, it fairly took their breath away!"

A woman never falls in love with her hero, nor a man with his ideal.

**Officer, he's Out Again.**

She—Why do you call me your honey? He—Because you are dearly beloved.

If a man's father's sword happened to be a musket it is unlikely that you will see it hanging on the walls of his library.

**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.

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment. Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*.

**Don't Persecute Your Bowels**

Cut out cathartics and purgatives. They are brutal, harsh, unnecessary. Try **CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS**. Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowels. Cure Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache and Irritability, as millions know. **SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.** Genuine must bear Signature *Brentwood*

**COULDN'T BE WELL ARRANGED**

**Ether Would Very Willingly Have Obligated Employer, but, Under the Circumstances You Know.**

A southern family employed a very skillful cook called Esther. She had been with them about ten days, when she announced that she would have to leave, as she was about to be married.

The mistress received the news with consternation. "You've been with me only a few days, Esther," she said, "and you remember you told me you would stay." "I know it, ma'am, an' I's awful sorry," said Esther mournfully, "but I don't see how I kin help it. The gentleman wants de weddin' to be on Tuesday, ma'am."

"Don't you think you could get him to put it off, Esther?" asked the mistress, "just a little longer—until I could get another cook?" "Deed, ma'am, I'd like to oblige you," said Esther, earnestly, "but, to tell you de truf, I ain't well enuff acquainted with de gentleman to ax him to do dat, ma'am."

If what a man desires is to hug a woman he doesn't make dancing an accessory to the offense.

Some sentences of a grammatical judge are anything but proper.

The glazier must have his glass before he can begin his day's work.

**SELDOM SEE**

a big knee like this, but your horse may have a bunch or bruise on his Ankle, Hock, Stifle, Knee or Throat. **ABSORBINE** will clean it off without laying the horse up. No blister, no hair gone. Concentrated—only a few drops required at an application. \$2 per bottle delivered. Describe your case for special instructions and Book 3 K free. **ABSORBINE**, W.L., manufacturer, 1000 Main St., New York, N.Y. Sole agents: *W. F. Young, P. O. F., 318 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.*

**PATENTS**

She Was Willing. He walked timidly in and looked around in a hesitating manner. His wife—a large, portly woman—towered over him. A lady from the desk came forward. The man spoke: "This, I presume, madam, is suffrage headquarters?" "It is."

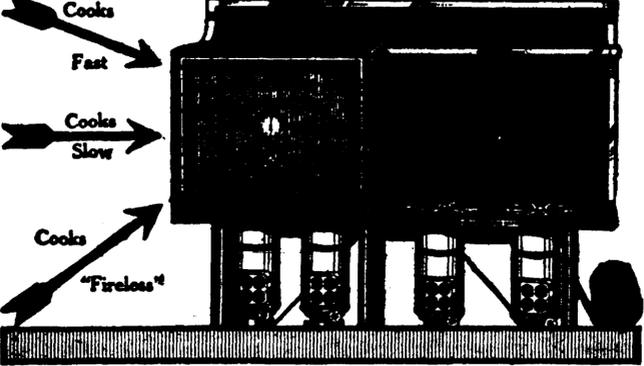
"I came in to offer my services as a speaker for your cause. Are you looking for talent?" "Yes, sir; we are. Every little helps. Thank you. So you are friends of the cause?"

"The man's wife now spoke. "Not exactly," she whispered. "I'm an anti—even if he isn't. But I approve, ma'am; I approve. If my dear little hubby here wants to speak in favor of suffrage, and you are willing, so much the better. As you say, every little helps—the anti's."—Life.

Approaching a Reform. "Has Crimson Gulch adopted prohibition?" "No," replied Broncho Bob. "But it's on the way. So's to bring it around gradual, the judge has made a rule that any man who draws a gun on another will have to quit drinking. You'd be surprised to see how nice and orderly the old place is gettin' to be."

A row of columns is a colonnade, but a row of lemons isn't lemonade.

Whisky has caused many a man to go to work—in order to get the price.



**An Oil Burning Range with a "Three-in-One" Oven**

You have a splendid range and a fireless cooker combined in this **NEW PERFECTION** with the insulated oven. It bakes or roasts either fast or slow, or you can seal the oven and turn out the flame and cook by the easy, economical "fireless" method. The insulation that makes this wonderful convenience possible saves so much money in fuel bills that a **NEW PERFECTION** soon earns its moderate price. It burns clean, convenient, economical oil—which also means no more carrying of coal or wood or cleaning out ashes. **Price Low**—The price of this **NEW PERFECTION** with the Insulated

Oven is extremely reasonable. It costs little more than a good fireless cooker, less than the average coal range, while giving you the service of both. You can see it at your dealer's in two sizes. Ask him for the latest **NEW PERFECTION Wickless Flame OIL COOK STOVE** with the **Fireless Cooker Oven**. Look for the triangle trademark. **For Best Results Use PERFECTION OIL** 72-page cook book free. Just send 10 cents in stamps to cover mailing and get this fine cook book which contains over 300 recipes compiled on purpose for **NEW PERFECTION** users. Address **THE STANDARD OIL COMPANY (AN INDIANA CORPORATION) Chicago, Ill.**

**160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE**

**WAITING FOR YOU**

Yes, waiting for every farmer or farmer's son—any industrious American who is anxious to establish for himself a happy home and prosperity. Canada's hearty invitation this year is more attractive than ever. Wheat is higher but her farm land just as cheap and in the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta **100 Acre Homesteads are Actually Free to Settlers and Other Land at From \$15 to \$20 per Acre**

The people of European countries as well as the American continent must be led—thus an even greater demand for Canadian Wheat will keep up the price. Any farmer who can buy land at \$15.00 to \$20.00 per acre—get a dollar for wheat and raise 20 to 45 bushels to the acre is bound to make money—that's what you can expect in Western Canada. Wonderful yields also of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed Farming is fully as profitable as industry or grain raising. The excellent grasses, full of nutrition, are the only food required either for beef or dairy purposes. Good schools, markets convenient, climate excellent.

Apply early to get your land in Canada. There is no competition and no easy way to get it. Write for prospectus and application to the nearest railway office or Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

**H. V. SHAW**  
170 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich.  
Canadian Government Agent.

**The Direct Relation**

**Between What We Eat and What We Are Is Well Established**

This is both reasonable and scientific, for activity uses up tissue cells of body and brain which must be replaced daily from proper food.

A careful eater—one who selects food for its nutritional value—is usually strong in body and keen in mind.

Thousands of people, with an eye to nutritional values in food, are using

**Grape-Nuts**

This delicious food, made of whole wheat and barley, contains all the nutrition of the grain, including those priceless mineral elements which are vitally necessary for rebuilding the tissue cells of body, brain and nerves.

**"There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts**  
—sold by Grocers everywhere.

# WOMAN COULD HARDLY STAND

## Because of Terrible Backache. Relieved by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Philadelphia, Pa.—"I suffered from displacement and inflammation, and had such pains in my sides, and terrible backache so that I could hardly stand. I took six bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and now I can do any amount of work, sleep good, eat good, and don't have a bit of trouble. I recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to every suffering woman."—Mrs. HARRY FISHER, 1625 Doughton St., Nicetown, Pa.

**Another Woman's Case.**  
Providence, R. I.—"I cannot speak too highly of your Vegetable Compound as it has done wonders for me and I would not be without it. I had a displacement, bearing down, and backache, until I could hardly stand and was thoroughly run down when I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It helped me and I am in the best of health at present. I work in a factory all day long besides doing my housework so you can see what it has done for me. I give you permission to publish my name and I speak of your Vegetable Compound to many of my friends."—Mrs. ANNE LAWSON, 126 Lippitt St., Providence, R. I.

**Danger Signals to Women**  
are what one physician called backache, headache, nervousness, and the blues. In many cases they are symptoms of some female derangement or an inflammatory, ulcerative condition, which may be overcome by taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Thousands of American women willingly testify to its virtues.

# Your System Demands

an occasional corrective to insure good health and strength. Success is almost impossible for the weak and ailing. Enjoyment is not for the sick. Impaired health and serious sicknesses usually begin in deranged conditions of the stomach, liver, kidneys or bowels.

# Beecham's Pills

are recognized all over the world to be the best corrective of troubles of the digestive organs. They tone the stomach, stimulate the liver, regulate the bowels. They cleanse the system, purify the blood and act in the best and safest way

# For Health and Strength

Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 25c, 50c.

# DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA

Relieves the most prompt relief of Asthma, Hay Fever, Ask Your Doctor for it. Write for FREE SAMPLE.

# DABY FLY KILLER

kills all flies, mosquitoes, and other insects. It is a powerful disinfectant and kills all germs. It is a powerful disinfectant and kills all germs. It is a powerful disinfectant and kills all germs.

# Eczema QUICK RELIEF

Quick relief and permanent cure of the most distressing skin disease. It is a powerful disinfectant and kills all germs. It is a powerful disinfectant and kills all germs.

# THE POWERS OF YOUTH

Give you the power of youth. It is a powerful disinfectant and kills all germs. It is a powerful disinfectant and kills all germs.

Agents and Anti-Owners E. J. ...  
Manufactured by ...  
Readers of this paper desiring to buy ...

# CARE IN SELECTING MUTTON

Healthful Meat May Be Good or Bad. According to Condition—Much Fat Good.

Mutton is generally considered the most healthful meat, and is eaten by many, to the exclusion of any variety. Consequently great care should be exercised in the selection, and a little time should be given to the study of quality.

In buying mutton (or lamb) care should be taken to see that the fat is clear, hard and white, as mutton with soft or yellow fat indicates too long a stay in cold storage. It might appear that a great quantity of fat on mutton signifies waste; but the lean part is much juicier and more tender when this is the case, so the wise housewife makes purchases with this in view.

The leg has the least fat in proportion to weight. Next comes the shoulder. The color of lean mutton is a deep red.

Lamb is good to eat when one year old and is much more digestible than other immature meat, such as veal or young pork. The wise housewife knows the value of nutrition, so she will hesitate about buying lamb merely because it is in market, as it is generally expensive.

The meat of spring lamb should be a clear pink, with plenty of pure white fat.

# VINEGAR KILLS THE GERMS

Best of Reasons Why the Condiment Should Always Be Used Liberally on Salads.

Dra. Loir and Legagneux of Paris have been testing vinegar as a destroyer of the germs of typhoid fever. That they are killed by a mixture of wine and water in equal parts has long been known. These investigators prove now that twenty germs of vinegar to a liter of water kill the typhoid bacillus in an hour and five minutes.

"From this," writes the Paris correspondent of the Lancet, "a practical inference may be drawn concerning salads. After washing the salad as usual, detaching each leaf, it should be put into water acidulated with ten grams of vinegar to the liter and remain immersed in this liquid for about an hour and a quarter. All vegetables ordinarily eaten uncooked may be subjected without any inconvenience to the same process."

A liter is equivalent to about a quart and ten grams are equivalent to about a third of an ounce. So, if lettuce or other greens for salad be placed in water to which about one-third of an ounce of vinegar has been added and be left for about an hour and a quarter, all danger of typhoid fever will be removed.

# Fig Pudding.

Chop one-half pound of suet and work with the hands until creamy, then add one-half pound of figs finely chopped. Soak 3/4 cupful of stale bread crumbs in one-half cupful of milk half an hour. Add two eggs well beaten, one cupful sugar and three-fourths teaspoonful of soda. Combine mixtures, turn into a buttered mold and steam three hours. Serve with yellow sauce made by beating two eggs until very light, add gradually one cupful sugar and continue beating; then flavor with one teaspoonful of brandy and one-half teaspoonful of vanilla.

# Cold Bean Croquettes.

Here is a nice way of using cold beans in croquettes: I get them ready at night, so it takes just a moment to cook them for breakfast. Mash two cupfuls baked beans, yolks of one or two eggs, one tablespoonful melted butter, pinch of salt. Form into cones. Roll in cracker crumbs. I do not coat with egg, as they are rather moist, and I find the cracker crumbs stick on all right—Exchange.

# Maple Cream Puffs.

Stir half a cupful of butter into one cupful of boiling water; when melted add one cupful of flour, stir until the mixture leaves the sides of the pan, cool, add three unbeaten eggs one at a time, beat thoroughly, drop from a spoon on buttered pans and bake about twenty-five minutes.

Beat half a pint of heavy cream until solid and fold in three tablespoonfuls of grated maple sugar. Make an incision in each puff, fill with the cream and garnish the tops with maple icing.

# Sugar With New Patching.

New potatoes are very much improved and have a delicious taste if boiled with a lump or two of sugar along with the salt. Two lumps of sugar to a pound of potatoes give excellent results, rendering them firmer and more appetizing.

# Cover the Bread.

Newly-baked bread should be lightly covered with a clean cloth while it is cooling. If it is not done when it is taken from the oven it is apt to be stale.

A woman considers a mustache a considerable achievement if her son wears it.

Beautiful, clear white clothes delights the laundress who uses Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers. Adv.

One of the Neutrals.  
Belle—How is she on the war?  
Beulah—Oh, neutral, of course. You see, she has to be, for she gets her hats from Paris, her hair dye from Germany and her accent from London.

# HANDS LIKE VELVET

Kept So by Daily Use of Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

On retiring soak hands in hot Cuticura soapsuds, dry and-rub the Ointment into the hands some minutes. Wear bandage or old gloves during night. This is a "one night treatment for red, rough, chapped and sore hands." It works wonders.

Sample each free by mail with 23-p. Skin Book. Address Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

# Her Kindly Wish.

"Does your wife show any interest in the war?"  
"Yes, indeed. She talks about it."  
"What does she say?"  
"Why, she says that she wishes I could go."—Tit-Bits.

# Unlucky Henry.

A New Englander was complaining to a friend of the hard luck encountered by his son Henry.

"Now, take the last case," he said. "Just as soon as he went to Boston to work, Henry fell in love with a girl. She lived in one of the suburbs, and as soon as Henry made up his mind he liked her, he up and bought a fifty-trip ticket to her place and—"

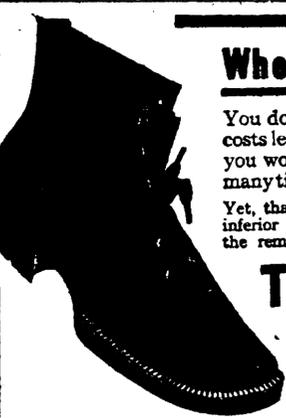
"And—"

"Got turned down at the second call! The ticket was left on his hands! If that ain't hard luck, what is?"

# Send Troops 42,000 Razors.

Referring to his previous appeal made at the request of the war office for spare razors for the use of our soldiers at the front, W. H. Ellis, the master cutter, writing from Cutlers' hall, Sheffield, thanks the public for the generous response made, forty-two thousand razors having been sent in, which, repaired and set by a staff engaged for that purpose, have been forwarded to the front. But further supplies are urgently needed, and Mr. Ellis begs everyone who possesses even one or two disused razors to send them in as soon as possible.—London Globe.

When it comes to calling men from their beds, the fire bell puts it all over the church bell.



# When You Go To Chicago

You do not buy a ticket half way because it costs less, and then walk the remainder. What you would save in mileage would be lost many times in time, comfort and convenience.

Yet, that is what the man does when he buys inferior footwear—he rides half way and limps the remainder.

# The Rouge Rex Shoe

is the limited flyer which takes you to your destination with all the comfort, safety and service that modern shoemaking makes possible, and this is what you bargain for when you buy footwear. Rouge Rex Shoes are made to stand the hard knocks of the man who works.

No. 494 is made from tan veal stock, with a half double sole, and full bellows tongue and plain toe. Insoles, counters and heels are solid leather of the kind that give satisfaction.

Write for descriptive Rouge book and nearest dealer's name

**HIRTH-KRAUSE COMPANY**  
Hides to Shoe Tanners and Shoe Manufacturers  
GRAND RAPIDS MICHIGAN

# GOT CHANGE SHE WANTED

Woman Proved Herself a Strategist in Dealing With Man at the Ticket Window.

"Here," she said, rushing back to the ticket window, "this dollar you gave me in change is counterfeit."

"Pardon me, but I didn't give you a dollar in change."

"Yes, you did. I bought a ticket here not two minutes ago and you changed a five-dollar bill for me. It was all the money I had, so I couldn't have got this bad dollar anywhere else."

"You should have examined your change when it was handed to you. I can't make any correction now."

"I shan't budge from this window till you give me a good dollar for the bad one you tried to foist upon me."

"Let me see it."

"There."

"Why, this is a perfectly good bill. Here is another. I'm not afraid of it."

"No, I won't take this bill. It's torn. Give me a new one."

"I'm sorry, but if you don't want that bill I'll have to give you your change in nickels."

"Thank you," she said, after counting the pieces in coin. "I wanted a dollar's worth of nickels, but I knew you wouldn't have that many if I asked for them in the first place."—Chicago Herald.

Work is hard enough without riding to it on a bicycle.

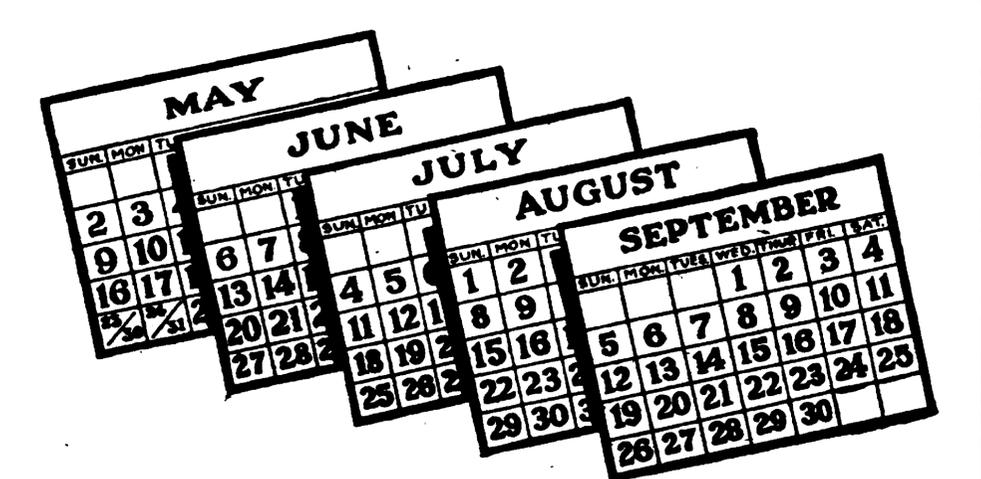
# The Embusques.

The French papers have been busy of late with the case of the "em-busque," which is the name given to the man who chooses a safe job in the army. An incident seen last night on the fringe of Soho suggests that it is also applied to those who do not choose the army at all. A couple of French soldiers over here on leave (they were in joyous mood), coming down a side street, passed the kitchens of a well-known French restaurant. They were attracted by the sight of the cooks in the kitchens and studied them attentively through the grating. Then they began to taunt them with shouts of "Embusque!" The harmless necessary French cooks below, startled in this rough way in their "ambush," were furious. There was an angry clattering of pots and pans and an elaborate slanging match between the cooks and the soldiers. The language was rich and varied, and in the storm the sharp word "em-busque" sounded like a bitter refrain.—Manchester Guardian.

# Some Wind.

Two old Scotchmen were one day disputing as to who remembered the windier day.  
"I mind it bein' sic a win!" said one, "that it took the craws three 'oors to fly hame frae the dominie's field, an' that's nae mair than a mile."  
"Hoot mon!" the other replied, "I've seen it that windy that the craws had to walk hame!"

All the average man lacks is persistence, ability and nerve



# With Summer's Coming

Lighter, wholesome food should replace the more hearty, heat-producing winter diet. A summer food should be tasty, nourishing and easy to serve.

# New Post Toasties

have all the delicious flavour of sun-ripened corn, enhanced by a new method of cooking, seasoning and toasting. They are distinctively different from any other "corn flakes"—have a fresh, appetizing taste; and a body that stays crisp and firm even after cream is added.

FRESH-SEALED in the big, wax-wrapped cartons, New Post Toasties reach your table delicious and satisfying as when they leave the ovens.

There's no fuss or bother over a hot stove with Toasties. They're ready to eat from the package with good milk, cream or fresh berries—a happy solution of the never-ending problem, what to serve.

**New Post Toasties—the Superior Corn Flakes**  
Your Grocer has them now.

**Pinckney Dispatch**

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

R. W. CAVERLY, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

Subscriptions, \$1. Per Year in Advance

Advertising rates made known on application.

Cards of Thanks, fifty cents.  
Resolutions of Condolence, one dollar.  
Local Notices, in Local columns, five cent per line per each insertion.

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

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

Obituary and marriage notices are published free of charge.

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



Geo. Reason and wife spent last Thursday in Jackson.

Mrs. M. Black spent the past week in Detroit.

New summer suits for boys, \$3. to \$8., at Dancer's. adv.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Tom Bell Wednesday, June 2, a son.

Norma Curlett and Allie Hoff spent Saturday in Howell.

P. H. Swarthout and family spent last Thursday in Jackson.

Miss Jessie Green was an over Sunday guest of Jackson relatives.

Soap Sale—3 large cakes for 10c while they last, at Meyer's Drug Store. adv.

Mrs. Ross Read and children spent the past week with Toledo relatives.

Mrs. Alex McIntyre and Mrs. Eugene McIntyre were Howell visitors Saturday.

Mrs. Arthur Vedder and son and Mrs. Gregory Devereaux and son spent Friday with Mrs. B. M. Hicks.

Miss Mae Teeple left Tuesday for an extended motor trip through the White Mountains, New Hampshire.

Rev. Miller of Plainfield gave a very interesting and profitable sermon at the M. E. church here Sunday.

Dr. Morley Vaughn and wife of Jackson were week end guests at the home of his mother, Mrs. Nettie Vaughn.

The ladies of the Cong'l. church will serve supper at their hall Wednesday evening, June 16th, from five o'clock until all are served. Everyone welcome.

The lower house of the Minnesota Legislature has passed a bill making a property owner liable for the expenses of the fire department, when a fire is due to violation of city ordinance or state laws. This is in line with the growing tendency to enact laws enforcing responsibility for preventable fires.

Most people get peeved with the home newspaper and say very uncomplimentary things about the carelessness of the editor and all concerned if any error like a mistake in date or the spelling of a name, but just look at what the legislature did when 131 members of that body and almost an equal number of clerks and secretaries allowed a bill to pass both houses and become a law that said that "the Auditor of the Treasury" shall disburse the money to the county fairs, when there is no such official in the state. The attorney general and other leading lawyers say that the mistake had killed the bill.

Frank Dolan is visiting relatives in Gregory.

Ladies Palm Beach Coats and Suits at Dancer's. adv.

Floris Moran of Grand Rapids was a Sunday visitor here.

Dr. Will Monks of Howell spent Sunday with his mother here.

Lila Chubb of near Howell was a guest of friends here Sunday.

Send to W. J. Dancer & Co. for samples of thin dress goods. adv.

Miss Nora Welsh of Dexter is visiting at the home of Clyde McIntyre.

Mrs. A. H. Gilchrist and son are the guests of relatives in Lansing.

Will Dunning has a new tile silo completed on his farm south of town.

A large number from here attended the Barnum & Baily circus at Jackson, last Thursday.

Marion Reason and family and Florence and Helen Reason spent last Saturday in Lansing.

The Misses Madeleine Moran and Helen Dunn were week end guests of Jackson relatives.

J. A. Staley and wife of Oak Grove and H. R. Geer and family of Freesoil visited friends here Saturday.

The best bargain you ever had offered on soap—3 cakes for 10c—while they last, at Meyer's Drug Store. adv.

Mrs. Wm. Bagley of Schonish, Wash., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Jas. Fitch and other relatives in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Bennett of Lansing and Miss Ethel Johnson of Howell were recent guests at the home of Bert Hicks.

Mrs. Albert Bauer of Brighton underwent an operation at the Sanitarium here Saturday and at this writing is getting along nicely.

Last Thursday Edwin Brown of the Hick's school completed his fifth consecutive school year of perfect attendance being neither absent nor tardy during that time.

The ladies of the M. E. church will hold a bake sale in the forenoon and sell ice cream in the afternoon at their rooms under the opera house on Saturday, June 12th.

Independence Day will be celebrated at Howell, Saturday, July 3rd. It will be a hummer. Prepare now, you can't afford to miss it. Watch this paper for full detailed announcement. adv.

Rev. M. G. Powley of Flint, who was unable to be here last Sunday as announced, will preach in the Cong'l. church here next Sunday morning and at North Hamburg in the afternoon. Union services in the Cong'l. church in the evening. Epworth League in M. E. church at the usual hour.

Breathes there a man with soul so dead who never to himself hath said, "That editor has quite a head. I'm glad I take his paper. He's got a raft of grit and sand, prints the news of all the land, he boosts the town to beat the band and that's the proper caper. He soaks the grafters in the neck, he saves the Ship of State from wreck, he's Johnnie on the spot, by heck, when things are in a jumble. He writes the ads that bring the dough, he chases all our gloom and woe, he tells us all we want to know—and yet he is quite humble. He never gets a bit stuck up, he's worked since Hector was a pup to earn his daily bite and sup and have a little over. I know I owe him many plunks, so let us shame the other skunks and furnish him with kale in chunks wherewith to live in clover."

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

**Do You Know That Fully 95 Per Cent. of the Customers That Are Wanting a Ladies' or Misses' Suit or Coat and Look at Our Big Assortment Buy. Why?**

Because we are selling extra good Coats and Suits for one-half price. Having bought the entire stock of ready-to-wear garments from Pince-Wolf & Co. and added to that our entire stock we are offering the best values ever offered in Jackson at this season of the year.

**If You Look You Will Buy, They are So Good and So Cheap**

- Choice of Silk Suits, choice of all the best Wool Suits that we bought and from our stock, only... **\$15.00**
- Choice of a very large line of Silk Coats in colors & black... **\$15.00**
- Very large line of Fine Suits for misses and women, only... **\$10.00**
- \$10.00—Best Coats you ever saw for the money... **\$10.00**
- \$7.50—Large line of Coats, all colors and black, made to retail up to \$15.00, choice for... **\$7.50**
- \$5.00—There are Coats in this lot made to retail for \$10., \$12.50 and \$15. You can have choice for... **\$5.00**

**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

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

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

**Dinkel & Dunbar**

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

**Fine Mouthful of Teeth.**  
The great armadillo has ninety-two teeth—more than any other animal possesses.  
**Vanilla Beans.**  
The French colonies produce fully one-half of all the vanilla beans raised in the world.  
Pay your subscription this month. Subscribe for the Pinckney Dispatch.

**The Pinckney Exchange Bank**

Does a Conservative Banking Business. :: ::

**3 per cent** paid on all Time Deposits

Pinckney Mich.

G. W. TEEPLE Prop



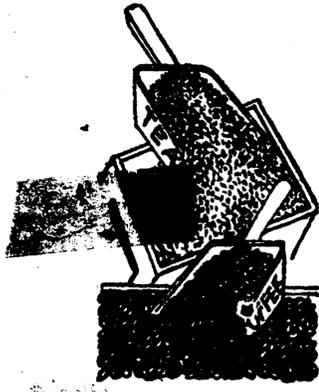
The most important event of your school life—graduation—is surely worth a portrait.

To exchange with class-mates—to keep the memory of school days.

**Daisie B. Chapell**  
Stockbridge, Michigan

**Read the Advertisements**  
**They will save you money**

# A Safe Drink!



Are you satisfied with the coffee and tea that you are getting?

If not we should like to have you try ours. Our experience has taught us a lot about what are really good coffee and tea.

Benefit by it.

## Our Gold Medal Coffee

at 30c per pound and our

## Rose Bud Tea

at 50c per pound are unrivalled.

We also have several other popular brands

# MONKS BROS.

### One Thing He Couldn't Do.

Milking a cow is not an easy task for an unpracticed hand. Leslie Stephen, the famous English literary light, was once on a long tramp in Switzerland, accompanied by his friend, Dr. Morgan. They missed their way and found themselves, parched and hungry, far from any dwelling place. At length they came across a cow, from whom they determined to extract some nourishment, but after trying their best for an hour, each holding on to her horns in turn, they had to abandon all hopes of milk. This, remarks Dr. Morgan, is "one of the very few occasions on which" I ever saw Stephen fairly thwarted."—London Spectator.

### Burdette and Riley.

Here is a gentle little story which Strickland Gillilan told. It concerns the late Robert J. Burdette and James Whitcomb Riley and happened during Burdette's last summer on earth.

Somebody said to Riley: "There's one thing about Bob Burdette that particularly impresses me. When he says, 'God bless you,' he means it."

"Yes," replied Riley, "and God does it when Bob asks it."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### A Big Difference.

"I notice a great change in your little boy."

"As to how?"

"He used to dawdle and lag when you sent him in the morning to the store. Now he's off like the wind."

"He's a boy scout now, with a message to Rain-in-the-Face, the grocer."—Louisville Courier Journal.

### Rough on Rosebery.

Lord Rosebery has all his life been a wonderful orator, and he has probably made as many speeches as any politician living. He has told an amusing story against himself about a certain proofreader who, after he had read the proof of a particularly long speech of his lordship's, wrote at the end of it the words, "Thank heaven!"

The proof was duly returned to the printer, who set up these words in type. The next day the speech was published in the newspaper with the following startling ending: "At the conclusion of his speech Lord Rosebery left for the south. Thank heaven!"—London Tit-Bits.

### Artists in Mother-of-pearl.

The incrustations of precious woods with mother-of-pearl is in Hanol, French Tonquin, an important industry, an entire street, known as the "street of the inlayers," being devoted to it. Landscapes gleaming in the sun, sheaves of many colored flowers, the most delicate arabesques and many other beautiful things are evolved by the deft and pliant fingers of the artists, and marvelous cabinets and other articles are fashioned and put together without the aid of nails by dovetailing and lacquer paste.

### In Demand.

"See that man?" said one of the two people who were talking about success in life.

"Yes."

"He has left behind lots of people who struggled to overtake him."

"Who is he?"

"Conductor of an omnibus."—Wisconsin State Journal.

## WATERED SECURITIES

By Peter Radford.

Much has been said and more written about the evils of watered stock in big business concerns and the farmers of this nation believe that every dollar written into the life of any business organization, should be able to say "I know that my Redeemer liveth," but farming is the biggest business on earth, and there is more water in its financial transaction than that of any other industry. There is as much water in a farmer's note drawing eight or ten per cent interest when other lines of industry secure money for four or five per cent per annum, as there is in a business paying a reasonable compensation upon the face value of securities representing an investment of only fifty cents on the dollar. The only difference is, the water is in the interest rate in one instance and in the securities in the other.

The promoter oftentimes takes chances and his success is contingent upon the development of the property involved but the usurer, as a rule, takes no chances and his success cripples the property involved. There may be industries that cry louder but none that suffer more severely from financial immorality in both law and custom than that of agriculture.

The farmers of America today are paying \$200,000,000 per annum in usury on real estate and chattel loans, and this interest capitalized at five per cent, represents \$4,000,000,000 of fictitious values which the farmer is paying interest on. This sum of money is almost equal to the annual value of crops produced in the United States.

The earning power of the farmer's note based upon his interest rate very nearly divides like the earth's surface—three-fourths water and one-fourth land. The largest body of water that floats upon the financial hemisphere now rests upon the farms and its waves are dashing and its billows are rolling against seven million homes threatening ruin and disaster to the prosperity of the nation. Will our public servants who understand how to drain the liquid off industrial properties turn the faucet and let the water off the farms?

## IMPOSSIBLE PROBLEMS.

Squaring the Circle, Perpetual Motion and Defying Gravitation.

The circle has never been exactly squared. They have been trying during 6,000 years and have not yet found the length of the side of a square equal in area to any given circle. The reason of this is because the area of a circle has never been found, and this because the ratio of the diameter to the circumference is yet unknown.

The first eleven figures of the ratio, 3.1415926535, are a mere beginning. They have been computed out to 635 figures without the decimal coming to an end—that is, the figures representing the length of the circumference and of the diameter are known to be incommensurable, or impossible to express by two whole numbers.

The enormous labor of carrying out this dividing of 635 integers could have as well been saved, because the higher mathematics has proved that the ratio cannot be expressed in a finite number of terms. Hence the work of attempting to square the circle is wasted. Likewise the useless labors of perpetual motion seekers, searchers after the square root of one-half and overthrowers of the law of gravitation.—Edgar Lucien Larkin in New York American.

### Dared Them to Shoot Him.

In 1864 Colonel Daniels of the Seventh Rhode Island became unpopular with some of his command, and a rumor spread that he would be shot at the next engagement. He heard of it. It was customary when guns had been loaded for some time to have them discharged into some convenient bank, and Colonel Daniels took advantage of this. Marching his regiment out with loaded rifles, he faced them toward a suitable elevation, and, taking position on the top of it and in front of them as at dress parade, he gave the commands "Ready!" "Aim!" "Fire!" and the pieces were discharged.

Needless to say, any man could have shot him with little danger of discovery, and, needless to say also, none of them did. There were no more threats of that kind in his regiment.—"Recollections of a Varied Career."

### His Collection.

Wife—John, the bill collector's at the door. Hubby—Tell him to take that pile on my desk.—Penn State Froth.

## Woman Finally Released From Nervous Breakdown.

Impoverished nerves destroy many people before their time. Often before a sufferer realizes what the trouble is, he is on the verge of a complete nervous breakdown. It is of the utmost importance to keep your nervous system in good condition, as the nerves are the source of all bodily power. Mrs. Rosa Bonner, 825 N. 18th St., Birmingham, Ala., says:

"I have been suffering with nervous prostration for nine or ten years. Have tried many of the best doctors in Birmingham, but they all failed to reach my case. I would feel as if I was smothering. Finally, I went into convulsions. My little girl saw

### Dr. Miles' Nervine

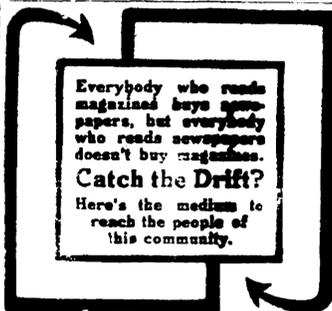
advertised in the papers and I at once began to take it. I continued to take it for some time and now I am well."

If you are troubled with loss of appetite, poor digestion, weakness, inability to sleep, if you are in a general run down condition and unable to bear your part of the daily grind of life, you need something to strengthen your nerves. You may not realize what is the matter with you, but that is no reason why you should delay treatment.

### Dr. Miles' Nervine

has proven its value in nervous disorders for thirty years, and merits a trial, no matter how many other remedies have failed to help you.

Sold by all druggists. If first bottle fails to benefit your money is returned. MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.



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

# CURLETT'S SMOOTHING OIL

## FOR MAN OR BEAST

For the removal of strains, sprains, bruises, puffs, swellings and bunches, except bony ones, without blistering, and for healing sores, leaving no scars, and the hair that grows in is the natural color, and it is a hair grower, and for healing sores under the collar, on top of the neck and under the saddle while working the horse every day—except on swerver or hitcher on which the sores will get no larger while working if CURLETT'S SMOOTHING OIL is put on night and morning, but lay the horse idle a few days and they are healed. For removing bunches under the collar, on top of the neck and under the saddle while working the horse every day, does not make any difference whether they are on swerver or hitcher in these cases. Will cure a cocked ankle, and use your horse by rubbing around ankle every day, and will also cure knee sprung by rubbing on big muscles on back part of leg both above and below knee. Will remove a

bunch "as hard as a stone" if you can move it—not bony. Cures sweeney in one or two weeks, and work the horse every day, and for the curing of speed cracks in two or three days, scratches three or four days to a week, grease heel from one to three months, according to the person who is taking care of the horse—care is one half the cure—and all the care is to apply CURLETT'S SMOOTHING OIL once a day and avoid using soap and water as much as possible, same as you would for speed cracks and scratches. You will be surprised how quick it will cure pimples and itchiness of the skin; piles, external rub on, and internal inject in at bedtime with a small syringe. Will remove bunions and the pain or burning of feet, if not encased in too tight or short a shoe, and painful and rheumatic swellings. One of the best remedies for chilblains. Use CURLETT'S SMOOTHING OIL anywhere you would use a liniment or ointment.

## CURLETT'S HEAVE REMEDY

A Relief, Benefit, Help and Cure for Coughs, Colds, Distemper, Short or Thick Wind, Heaves and Bellus Heaves in the Early Stages and warranted to relieve in advanced stages, if not producing a cure.

This is very strongly recommended for producing a fine, smooth skin and freeing the blood from gross humors. A horse is better able to work by each dose and will increase in flesh, muscle, life and vim.

It costs \$2.00 to \$6.00 to cure a case of Heaves, and it may cost \$8.00 to cure some old Heaver.

You can cure a Heaver in winter cheaper than in summer as the winter air acts as a bracing tonic and more easily when working as the horse gets fresh air and exercise.

## CURLETT'S THRUSH REMEDY

Grows out and thickens any part of Hoof or Frog that you put it on, no good for corns.

Cures Thrush one to three applications, grows out a new frog one to three applications, make the frog healthy, grows itself. Grows together and out Sand Crack, Quarter Crack, Cracked Heels. Thickens a Shell Hoof and grows out the Shell of a hoof like the hoof on a big heavy horse or flat foot horse; one application generally cures Nail Pricks, Pusey Foot, Corking above hoof and Ringworm or Ring-Around. Hoof Corking requires several applications same as hoof cracks and the thickening and growing out shell of hoof.

### CURLETT'S PINWORM REMEDY

A Compound, Three Doses effectually removes these Troublesome Parasites from Man or Beast.



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.

## Teple Hardware Company

Sold by Leading Dealers in Horse Remedies

—MANUFACTURED ONLY BY—

# WILL CURLETT, PINCKNEY, MICH

## WILLING TO PAY FOR GULFILIGHT

GERMAN GOVERNMENT ADMITS ERROR IN SINKING OF AMERICAN VESSEL.

### DID NOT SEE FLAG IN TIME

Regret Expressed in Formal Note Asks That Claim For Indemnity Be Made On Behalf of Owners.

Washington—Ambassador Gerard cabled the state department Friday a note from the German government agreeing to pay an indemnity for the damage done by a German submarine to the American steamer Gulflight, torpedoed off the Scilly islands.

The note was brief and stated that ship had been torpedoed by mistake, in the belief that, being accompanied by British patrol boats, she was a belligerent vessel, and adding that the commander did not see the American flag until after the torpedo was fired. The communication agreed to the principle of indemnity, asking the American government to present on behalf of the owners the usual claim. In the note was also an expression of regret at the occurrence.

## U. C. T. HOLD MEET AT LANSING

Traverse City Beats Detroit in Contest for Next Convention.

Lansing—Passing the railroad rate question and all other matters of state or national importance up to the executive committee, the convention of the United Commercial Travelers, at its sessions here Friday confined itself to routine business.

F. C. Richter, of Traverse City, the present secretary, was not a candidate for re-election, and S. Heuman, of Jackson, was chosen unanimously. No opposition to C. C. Starkweather, of Detroit, for grand sentinel, appeared. Detroit and Traverse City contested for the next annual convention, and the up-state city won.

## Organizations Chose Commissioners.

Lansing—Four members of the Michigan agricultural fair commission, created by the 1915 legislature, have already been selected by the organizations they represent and their names certified to Governor Ferris. They are:

Rogert D. Graham, Grand Rapids, state board of agriculture; J. W. Dickinson, Pontiac, Michigan State Agricultural society; Grant Slocum, Detroit, Gleaners; Joseph H. Brewer, Grand Rapids, Western Michigan State Fair association.

Two more, representing the Michigan State Grange and the Michigan State Association of Farmers' Clubs, are yet to be chosen.

## Steel Corporation Wins Case.

Trenton, N. J.—The governments' motion asking for an injunction and dissolution of the United States Steel Corporation was denied in an opinion in the United States court Thursday afternoon.

The principal points in the decision are:

It refuses to issue any injunction. It holds the foreign trade of the steel corporation is not a violation of the Sherman law.

It holds certain price fixing agreements which follow the Gary dinners, which stopped before the bill was filed, to have been unlawful.

## Theatre Fire Kills One.

Calumet—Bernard Ohman, 17, was burned to death, and Alphonse Ruttenberg was badly burned while trying to save Ohman from a fire in the film room of the Savoy motion picture theatre at Hancock Thursday night.

Adolph Boemer, a fireman, also was injured.

Panic was averted by theatre employees. Ohman is believed to have caused the fire by placing a roll of film against a live electric wire.

## NEWS BRIEFS.

Louis Schremcke, a well-to-do farmer of Swan Creek township, Saginaw county, was accidentally drowned in Swan Creek river, which crosses his farm. It is believed he fell from a bridge which he had said was in need of repair, while on his way to neighboring farm for seed.

Oliver, 36 years old, a farmer three miles from Cheesman, was killed Saturday when a boulder he was burying in a field split and half of it fell on him. His son, 34 years old, found his body. His widow and three children were present.

## GERMAN COMMANDER WHO RECAPTURED PRZEMYSL



GENERAL VON MACKENSEN.

London—The fall of the fortified city of Przemysl, formerly taken by the Russians from the Austrians, and now retaken by the Teuton allies, is admitted by Petrograd. Gen. Mackensen lead the forces in the remarkable drive to recover this important point in the Carpathians.

## REDFORD IS FIRE SWEEP

Thieves Attempt to Loot Homes As People Fight Flames in Business Section.

Detroit—Destruction of Redford, a village in northwestern Wayne county, was threatened at 11 o'clock Thursday night by a fire which caused a loss of more than \$40,000 before it was under control of firemen rushed from Detroit.

Looting the scores of homes was prevented only by the deputizing of 60 citizens. They patrolled the street all night searching for thieves who had entered two residences. A large part of the business section of Redford has been wiped out.

Deputy sheriffs and Detroit police believe the fire may have been caused by tramps camping in the yards of the Amos Otis Lumber Co., where flames were discovered by Mrs. F. C. Warner, wife of the pastor of the First Methodist church. Others think the fire may have been started by thieves who attempted to loot the village.

The flames were fanned by a stiff wind which swept them from the lumber yard to the business block on the north side of Grand River avenue. Appeals for apparatus were made to Detroit and Farmington as soon as it was apparent the efforts of the bucket brigade were futile.

At 12:30 Engine Co. No. 35, Mt. Vernon and Beaubien street, arrived. The fire was soon under control, despite the fact that water had to be pumped from River Rouge, more than a quarter of a mile distant.

## ITEMS OF STATE INTEREST

The Flint council has passed an ordinance giving the police department power to create safety zones on the streets in the business section similar to the Detroit plan. The speed limit for automobiles and other motor vehicles is fixed at 15 miles an hour.

While Walter Witeck, 6 years old, was playing with some other boys about a moving wagon loaded with crushed stone in Buena Vista township, Saginaw county, he fell and one of the wheels passed over his body. He was terribly crushed and was dead when picked up.

The Evening Herald, of Fresno, California, announces the purchase of the paper by George A. Osborn and Chase S. Osborn, Jr., sons of former Governor Osborn, of Michigan. The former will be manager and the latter editor. They will change the paper's political affiliation from Democrat to Independent Republican.

The University of Michigan aero club's new hydroplane was wrecked near Barton dam Friday afternoon, in a trial flight, and the pilot, F. Earl Lundy, senior engineer from Hancock, was in grave danger of losing his life when the machine turned turtle on the surface of the pond.

## GREAT DEMAND FOR U. S. WHITE BOOK

ALL DIPLOMATIC CORRESPONDENCE WITH BELLIGERENT NATIONS GIVEN.

### RELATES TO NEUTRAL RIGHTS

Telegrams and Letters With Reference to Restraints On Commerce Are Eagerly Sought by Many Americans.

Washington—Many requests have been received by the state department for what has come to be known popularly as the "white book" of the United States.

It is the first volume of a series of papers and notes comprising the diplomatic correspondence of the state department with belligerent governments relating to neutral rights and commerce. In it is printed the text of all the telegrams which have passed between the United States and foreign governments since the outbreak of the war and general correspondence with reference to restraints on commerce, including the important notes which have been exchanged between the United States and the Allies and Germany.

As the correspondence develops, additional volumes will be issued or the present number revised.

## TO SECURE MEXICAN PEACE

Villa-Zapata Faction Make Unofficial Move for Reconciliation.

Washington—Informal efforts—as yet without official sanction—are being made by Mexicans identified with the Villa-Zapata movement in Mexico to bring about a reconciliation with the Carranza factions with the view of establishing a government that could claim recognition at the hands of the United States.

Eliseo Arredondo, Washington representative of General Carranza, Sunday received a message from a Carranza consul on the border saying he had been approached by a Villa official, speaking presumably with authority, to learn what could be done to initiate peace negotiations. The message was forwarded without comment by Mr. Arredondo, to General Carranza at Vera Cruz.

## Valuable Drugs Are Stolen.

Chicago—A band of expert safe blowers believed to be in the employ of dealers engaged in illegal traffic in narcotics for drug fiends, climbed on the fire escapes to the fifth floor of the branch plan of Parke, Davis & Co., manufacturing chemists, 162 North Franklin street, early Saturday, blew a safe and escaped with loot valued at \$10,000, practically all of which consisted of various opiates.

Government agents who have joined in the search for the yeggmen, declare the drugs stolen are worth their weight in gold.

## Loss Passports by Criticisms.

Berlin—The United States embassy Sunday ordered revoked the passports of Leon Raines and Rare Recknagel, American citizens living at Dresden, who have been criticizing the action of their government in the present crisis, and who are said to have declared they were ashamed of their citizenship. The two men are charged with having violently attacked the policies of the present administration.

## Women Given Vote in Denmark.

Copenhagen—The Danish parliament Saturday, on the anniversary of the signing of the first constitution by Frederick VII in 1849, unanimously passed the new constitution which confers the suffrage on women and abolishes the special electoral privileges heretofore exercised by the wealthier classes. The king signed the constitution Saturday afternoon.

## TELEGRAPHIC FLASHES

Geneva, Switzerland, via Paris—News dispatches received here declare that two Italian torpedo boats early Wednesday morning entered the Gulf of Trieste, sank two merchant vessels, and damaged an Austrian auxiliary cruiser.

Atlanta, Ga.—Some idea of the tremendous drain upon this country for horses to be used in the European war may be gathered from the announcement that from the port of New Orleans alone 9,000 horses and mules have been shipped to Europe since last December, the first to be used by the allies in fighting.

## Seen and Heard in Michigan

Lansing.—The state tax commission is preparing to reassess the counties of Muskegon, Sanilac, Huron, Tuscola, Alpena, Macomb, Monroe and Emmet.

Traverse City.—June 22 has been set as the day for the thirty-fourth annual picnic of the Old Settlers' association at Old Mission.

Port Huron.—Leading Methodists here are already planning for the sixtieth annual meeting of the Detroit conference of the M. E. church, to be held September 14-20.

Albion.—Mrs. N. W. Warner of Albion awoke in the middle of the night and asked her husband for a glass of water. When he returned with it she was dying of heart disease and passed away before help could be summoned.

Grand Rapids.—Mike Moszyk, found guilty in superior court on a charge of assault with intent to rob, was sentenced by Judge Dunham to Ionia for a term of eight months to fifteen years.

Lansing.—Governor Ferris expressed his displeasure over the refusal of the cities to put into practice the new law providing that city firemen be given one day off in four and a 20-day furlough annually. There is no provision for a penalty attached to the bill.

Eaton Rapids.—Farmers in this section report that rye has suffered considerable damage by the hard frosts during the past few weeks. The general farm and garden crops are backward as a result of the unseasonable weather.

Lansing.—During May, eight persons lost their lives and six others were seriously burned, according to the report of State Fire Marshal John Winship. A majority of the accidents resulted from the careless use of kerosene, gasoline, dynamite and other explosives. Three hotels and two theaters were destroyed last month.

Lansing.—Tax Commissioners Thomas Kearney and George B. Horton, who recently resigned in order to be reappointed at a salary of \$1,000 greater than they had been receiving, and then were denied the raise by a ruling of the attorney general, will appeal their matter to the state supreme court.

Lansing.—State Oil Inspector Barron of Howell in his annual report shows \$29,265.25 turned into the general fund of the state treasury after all expenses were paid. During the last year, the department inspected 31,527,676 gallons of illuminating oil, of which 15,246 gallons were rejected as being unfit. The total fees collected amounted to \$63,543.70.

East Lansing.—As a result of the preliminary survey which is being conducted by O. E. Robey, recently appointed household engineer of the Michigan agricultural college, it has been found that 89 per cent of the samples of water taken from the wells on farms in Saginaw county are contaminated either with sewage or surface water.

Calumet.—Bernard Ohman, seventeen years old, was the only victim of a fire in the Savoy moving-picture theater. Ohman, while working in the operating room, placed roll of film against live wire and excited young man threw blazing roll in film room. Alphonse Ruttenberg, manager, badly burned in attempt to save Ohman and was himself saved by member of audience. Audience of two hundred fled out orderly.

Saginaw.—Delegates to the annual convention of the Walther league of Michigan Lutheran churches joined with delegates to the Michigan district of the Missouri synod in services. League officers elected for the following year were: President, Prof. O. N. Hensel, Saginaw; secretary, Miss Olga Reidel, Saginaw; treasurer, R. Fielder, Saginaw; Miss Marie Clark was named delegate to the national convention which meets in Los Angeles, Cal.

Lansing.—An autoist giving the name of Ray Cole, Ann Arbor business man, came to Lansing to see the U. S. M. A. C. ball game. He drove over from the Washtenaw metropolis with a party of relatives in a six-cylinder touring car, but missed the first four innings of the ball game and left \$12.25 for the city's exchequer all because he insisted in driving up the main street of the city at a speed that Motorist Police Officer Whitney swore was 50 miles an hour.

Grand Rapids.—A stormy sequel to the seizure of a child a year ago was enacted here when Mrs. Homer S. Terry entered the office of Attorney G. A. Hemple and proceeded to attack him with the books in his library. Mrs. Terry and her husband have been separated. About a year ago the father asked their little daughter and took her to Philadelphia. Hemple was the attorney for Terry in the legal fight. Mrs. Terry never forgave Hemple, and the game in the office was the result. Hemple declares he will not prosecute.

## THE GROWTH OF WESTERN CANADA

Increase in Railway Mileage, School Attendance and Population.

Some idea of the extent of railway construction in Western Canada can be derived from the fact that the railway mileage in the Province of Alberta has been doubled in three years. The present mileage is 4,097. In all of the settled districts there is ample railway privileges. The rates are governed by a Dominion Railway Commission, and in the exercise of their powers they not only control the rates, giving fair equality to both railway and shipper, but form a court to hear complaints of any who may desire to lodge the same.

In the matter of education no better instance of the advancement that is taking place can be given than that found in the information to hand that attendance at the University of Alberta has increased 1,000 per cent in five years, and is now thoroughly representative of all settled portions of the Province. The students in attendance are from sixty-one distinct districts.

Then as to the prosperity which follows residence in Western Canada, J. E. Edward of Blackie, Alta., gives splendid testimony. He writes, "In the spring of 1907 I first came to this locality from the State of Iowa, Cass County, and located on a quarter section of land near Blackie. Since coming here I have been engaged in mixed farming, which I have found to be more profitable than where I formerly lived. On coming here my worldly holdings were small besides having a family to care for. I now own three quarter sections, sixty head of cattle, twenty head of horses and forty head of hogs, without encumbrance."

"During the seven years I have not had a crop fail. My best crop of oats averaged ninety bushels per acre, with a general yield of thirty-five bushels and upward. My best wheat crop averaged forty-three bushels per acre. When I have had smaller yields per acre I have found that it has been due to improper cultivation. The winters here, although at times the weather is cold, I find as a whole are very agreeable. The summers are warm, but not sultry. The summer nights are cool and one is always assured of a good night's rest. My health has been much better, as I do not suffer from catarrh since coming here. I have no land for sale, and am not wishing to make any change, but would be pleased to answer any enquiries concerning this locality."—Advertisement.

## Celluloid Watch Crystals.

At the outbreak of the war American watchmakers were much concerned regarding the watch crystal situation; the German source of supply being shut off, and previous attempts to make them in this country having failed.

Watch crystals of glass are now being made here successfully, and an American inventor has helped the matter along by devising a celluloid watch crystal, which has the beveled edge and general appearance of a glass crystal and possesses the additional advantage of being unbreakable.

## Wicked.

"I stole three bases today, pop," said the young hopeful pitcher. "Willie," interrupted the manager, before the boy's father could express his appreciation of the feat, "you can put them right back where you got them. I'll not have it said that my boy of mine is a thief." And she doesn't understand to this day what made the male members of the family laugh.

## Economical.

"You always seem to have money, Jack. How do you manage it?" "Well," said Jack, jingling the loose coins in his pocket, "I live at home with the old man f. o. b." "What do you mean by f. o. b.?" "Doesn't that stand for free on board?"

## Getting Even.

"I suppose you'll soon be closing your theater for the summer." "Not on your life," said the manager. "I'm going to turn it into a moving picture house and try to get back some of the money I lost last winter."

## By-Products of War.

"I understand the Russians have an inexhaustible supply of men." "But the Germans have an inexhaustible supply of cannon." "Then what's the result?" "Germans soldier, I guess." "Water never misses anything in coming into the spring."

# The CZAR'S SPY

## The Mystery of a Silent Love

### 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, Hyton Chater. Aboard the yacht he accidentally sees a room full of arms and ammunition and a torn photograph of a young girl. That night the consul's safe is robbed and the *Lola* puts suddenly to sea. The police find that Hornby is a fraud and the *Lola's* name a false one. Gregg visits Capt. Jack Durnford of the marines aboard his vessel, and is surprised to learn that Durnford knows a man who 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 repents in time to save him, but not to give a reason for his treachery. Waiting 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. Gregg finds that she is engaged to Woodroffe. Leithcourt's actions and connection with Woodroffe are mysterious. Gregg sees a copy of the torn photograph on the *Lola* and finds that the young girl is Muriel's friend. Woodroffe disappears. Gregg discovers the body of a murdered woman in Rannoch wood.

#### CHAPTER V—Continued.

And Muriel, a pretty figure in a low-cut gown of turquoise chiffon, standing behind her father, smiled secretly at me. I smiled at her in return, but it was a strange smile, I fear, for with the knowledge of that awful mystery within me—the mystery of the woman lying unconscious or perhaps dead, up in the wood—held me stupefied.

I had suspected Leithcourt because of his constant trysts at that spot, but I had at least proved that my suspicions were entirely without foundation. He could not have gone home and dressed in the time, for I had taken the nearest route to the castle while the fugitive would be compelled to make a wide detour.

I only remained a few minutes, then went forth into the darkness again, utterly undecided how to act. My first impulse was to return to the woman's aid, for she might not be dead after all.

And yet when I recollected that hoarse cry that rang out in the darkness, I knew too well that she had been struck fatally. It was this latter conviction that prevented me from turning back to the wood. You will perhaps blame me, but the fact is I feared that if I went there suspicion might fall upon me, now that the real culprit had so ingeniously escaped.

Whether or not I acted rightly in remaining away from the place, I leave it to you to judge in the light of the amazing truth which afterwards transpired.

I decided to walk straight back to my uncle's, and dinner was over before I had had my tub and dressed. Next day the body would surely be found; then the whole countryside would be filled with horror and surprise. Was it possible that Leithcourt, that calm, well-groomed, distinguished looking man, held any knowledge of the ghastly truth? In this manner as he stood in the hall, chatting gayly with me, I saw the face of a man with a serious expression, I became firmly convinced that although the tragedy appeared very closely, and that it occurred at the spot which he had one day visited for some mysterious purpose, yet up to the present he was in ignorance of what had transpired.

But who was the woman? Was she young or old?

A thousand times I regretted bitterly that I had no matches with me so that I might examine her features. Was the victim that sweet-faced young girl whose photograph had been so ruthlessly cast from its frame and destroyed? The theory was a weird one, but was it the truth? I retired to my room that night full of fevered apprehension. Had I acted rightly in not returning to that lonely spot on the brow of the hill? Had I done as a man should do in keeping the tragic secret to myself?

At six I shaved, descended, and sat out with the dog for a short walk; but on returning I heard of nothing unusual, and was compelled to remain inactive until near midday.

I was crossing the stable yard where I had gone to order the carriage for my aunt, when an English groom, suddenly emerging from the harness room, touched his cap, saying:

"Have you heard, sir, of the arrival of your friend?"

"Of what?" I asked quickly.

"Well, sir, there comes to have been a murder last night up in Rannoch wood," said the groom quickly. "Muriel Leithcourt has just been brought down that way, and they say she is dead."

court's under gamekeeper as he was going home at five this morning came upon a dead body."

"Call Holden. I'd like to know all he's heard," I said. And presently, when the gardener emerged from the greenhouse, I sought of him all the particulars he had gathered.

"I don't know very much, sir," was the man's reply. "I went into the inn for a glass of beer at eleven, as I always do, and heard them talking about it. A young man was murdered last night up in Rannoch wood."

"The body was that of a man?" I asked, trying to conceal my utter bewilderment.

"Yes—about thirty, they say. The police have taken him to the mortuary at Dumfries, and the detectives are up there now looking at the spot, they say."

A man! And yet the body I found was that of a woman—that I could swear.

After lunch I took the dogcart and drove alone into Dumfries.

The police constable on duty at the town mortuary took me up a narrow alley, unlocked a door, and I found myself in the cold, gloomy chamber of death. From a small dingy window above the light fell upon an object lying upon a large slab of gray stone and covered with a soiled sheet.

The policeman lifted the end of the sheet, revealing to me a white, hard-set face, with closed eyes and dropped jaw. I started back as my eyes fell upon the dead countenance. I was entirely unprepared for such a revelation. The truth staggered me.

The victim was the man who had acted as my friend—the Italian waiter, Olinto.

I advanced and peered into the thin inanimate features, scarce able to realize the actual fact. But my eyes had not deceived me. Though death distorts the facial expression of every man, I had no difficulty in identifying him.

"You recognise him, sir?" remarked the officer. "Who is he? Our people are very anxious to know, for up to the present moment they haven't succeeded in establishing his identity."

"I will see your inspector," I answered with as much calmness as I could muster. "Where has the poor fellow been wounded?"

"Through the heart," responded the constable, as turning the sheet farther down he showed me the small knife wound which had penetrated the victim's jacket and vest full in the chest.

"This is the weapon," he added, taking from a shelf close by a long, thin poniard with an ivory handle, which he handed to me.

In an instant I recognized what it was, and how deadly. It was an old Florentine misericordia, with a hilt of yellow ivory, the most deadly and fatal of all the daggers of the middle ages. It was still blood-stained, but as I took the deadly thing in my hand I saw that its blade was beautifully damascened, a most elegant specimen of a medieval arm. Yet surely none but an Italian would use such a weapon, or would aim so truly as to penetrate the heart. And yet the person struck down was a woman and not a man!

I looked again for the last time upon the dead face of the man who had served me so well, and yet who had enticed me so nearly to my death. In the latter incident there was a deep mystery. He had relented at the last moment, just in time to save me from my secret enemies.

Could it be that my enemies were his? Had he fallen a victim by the same hand that had attempted so ingeniously to kill me?

Why had Leithcourt gone so regularly up to Rannoch wood? Was it in order to meet the man who was to be entrapped and killed? What was Olinto Santini doing so far from London, if he had not come expressly to meet someone in secret?

With my own hand I re-covered the face with the sheet. I accompanied the constable to the inspector's office some distance across the town.

Having been introduced to the big, fair-haired man in a rough tweed suit, who was apparently directing the inquiries into the affair, he took me eagerly into a small back room and began to question me. I was, however, wary not to commit myself to anything further than the identification of the body.

"The fact is," I said confidentially, "you must call me from the mortuary of the inspector."

"Because if it were known that I have identified him all chance of getting at the truth will at once vanish," I answered. "I have come here to tell you in strictest confidence who the poor fellow really is."

"Then you know something of the affair?" he said, with a strong Highland accent.

"I know nothing," I declared. "Nothing except his name."

"H'm. And you say he's a foreigner—an Italian—eh?"

"He was in my service in Leghorn for several years, and on leaving me he came to London and obtained an engagement as waiter in a restaurant. His father lived in Leghorn; he was doorkeeper at the prefecture."

"But why was he here in Scotland?"

"How can I tell?"

"You know something of the affair. I mean that you suspect somebody, or you would have no objection to giving evidence at the inquiry."

"I have no suspicions. To me the affair is just as much of an enigma as to you," I hastened at once to explain. "My only fear is that if the assassin knew that I had identified him he would take care not to betray himself."

"You therefore think he will betray himself?"

"I hope so."

"By the fact that the man was attacked with an Italian stiletto, it would seem that his assailant was a fellow-countryman," suggested the detective.

"The evidence certainly points to that," I replied.

"Someone who waited for him on the edge of that wood and stepped out and killed him—that's evident," he said, "and my belief is that it was an Italian. There were two foreigners who slept at a common lodging house two nights ago and went on tramp towards Glasgow. We have telegraphed after them and hope we shall find them. Scotsmen or Englishmen never use a knife of that pattern."

"I know not whom to suspect," I declared. "It is a mystery why the man who was once my faithful servant



Revealing to Me a White, Hard, Set Face With Closed Eyes and Dropped Jaw.

should be enticed to that wood and stabbed to the heart."

"There is no one in the vicinity who knew him?"

"Not to my knowledge."

"We might obtain his address in London through his father in Leghorn," suggested the officer.

"I will write today if you so desire," I said readily. "Indeed, I will get my friend the British consul to go round and see the old man and telegraph the address if he obtains it."

"Capital!" he declared. "If you will do us this favor we shall be greatly indebted to you. It is fortunate that we have established the victim's identity—otherwise we might be entirely in the dark. A murdered foreigner is always more or less of a mystery."

Therefore, then, and before I took a sheet of paper and wrote to my old friend Hutchinson at Leghorn, asking him to make immediate inquiry of Olinto's father as to his son's address in London.

We sat for a long time discussing the strange affair. In order to betray no confidence in getting away, I offered the big constable a cigar from my case and we smoked together. The inquiry would be held on the morrow, he told me, but as far as the public was concerned the body would remain as "an unknown person unknown."

"I don't know whether not to come to my own home, or send anyone," I said, "but I shall do so, and I will see you here in a few days. It will be safer."

"Really, Mr. Gregg, I can't quite make you out, I confess. You seem to be apprehensive of your own safety. Why?"

"One never knows whom one offends when living in Italy," I laughed, as lightly as I could, endeavoring to allay his suspicion. "He may have fallen beneath the assassin's knife by giving a small and possibly innocent offense to somebody. Italian methods are not English, you know."

"By Jove, sir, and I'm jolly glad they're not!" he said. "I shouldn't think a police officer's life is a very safe one among all those secret murder societies I've read about."

"Ah! what you read about them is often very much exaggerated," I assured him. "It is the vendetta which is such a stain upon the character of the modern Italian; and depend upon it, this affair in Rannoch wood is the outcome of some revenge or other—probably over a love affair."

"But you will assist us, sir?" he urged. "You know the Italian language, which will be of great advantage; besides, the victim was your servant."

"Be discreet," I said. "And in return I will do my very utmost to assist you in hunting down the assassin."

And thus we made our attempt. Half an hour after I was driving in the dogcart through the pouring rain up the hill out of gray old Dumfries to my uncle's house.

As I descended from the cart and gave it over to a groom, old Davis, the butler, came forward, saying in a low voice:

"There's Miss Leithcourt waiting to see you, Mr. Gordon. She's in the morning room, and been there an hour. She asked me not to tell anyone else she's here, sir."

I walked across the big hall and along the corridor to the room the old man had indicated.

And as I opened the door and Muriel Leithcourt in plain black rose to meet me, I plainly saw from her white, haggard countenance that something had happened—that she had been forced by circumstances to come to me in strictest confidence.

Was she, I wondered, about to reveal to me the truth?

#### CHAPTER VI.

The Gathering of the Clouds.

"Mr. Gregg," exclaimed the girl with agitation, as she put forth her black-gloved hand, "I—I suppose you know—you've heard all about the discovery today at the wood? I need not tell you anything about it."

"Yes, Miss Leithcourt, I only wish you would tell me about it," I said gravely, inviting her to a chair and seating myself. "Who is the man?"

"Ah! that we don't know," she replied, pale-faced and anxious. "I wanted to see you alone—that's the reason I am here. They must not know at home that I've been over here."

"Why, is there any service I can render you?"

"Yes. A very great one," she responded with quick eagerness, "I—well—the fact is, I have summoned courage to come to you and beg of you to help me. I am in great distress—and I have not a single friend whom I can trust—in whom I can confide."

Her lips moved nervously, but no sound came from them, so agitated was she, so eager to tell me something; and yet at the same time reluctant to take me into her confidence.

"It concerns the terrible discovery made up in Rannoch wood," she said in a hoarse, nervous voice at last. "That unknown man was murdered—stabbed to the heart. I have suspicions."

"Of the murdered man's identity?"

"No. Of the assassin. I want you to help me, if you will."

"Most certainly," I responded. "But if you believe you know the assassin you probably know something of the victim?"

"Only that he looked like a foreigner."

"Then you have seen him?" I exclaimed, much surprised.

My remark caused her to hold her breath for an instant. Then she answered, rather lamely, it seemed to me:

"From his features and complexion I guessed him to be an Italian. I saw him after the keepers had found him."

"Besides," she went on, "the stiletto was evidently an Italian one, which would almost make it appear that a foreigner was the assassin."

"Is that your own suspicion?"

"No."

"Why?"

She hesitated a moment, then in a low, eager voice she said:

"Because I have already seen that knife in another person's possession."

"Then what is your theory regarding the affair?" I inquired.

"And what's that?" I asked quickly. "Why, about three yards from the pool of blood where the unfortunate foreigner was found is another small pool of blood where the grass and ferns around are all crushed down as though there had been a struggle there."

"There may have been a struggle at that spot, and the man may have staggered some distance before he fell dead."

"Not if he had been struck in the heart, as they say. He would fall, would he not?" she suggested. "No. The police seem very dense, and this plain fact has not yet occurred to them. Their theory is the same as what you suggest, but my own is something quite different, Mr. Gregg. I believe that a second person also fell a victim," she added in a low, distinct tone.

I gazed at her open-mouthed. Did she, I wondered, know the actual truth? Was she aware that the woman who had fallen there had disappeared? "A second person!" I echoed, as though in surprise. "Then do you believe that a double murder was committed?"

"I draw my conclusion from the fact that the young man, on being struck in the heart, could not have gone such a distance as that which separates the one mark from the other."

"But he might have been slightly wounded—on the hand, or in the face—at first, and then at the spot where he was found struck fatally," I suggested.

She shook her head dubiously, but made no reply to my argument. Her confidence in her own surmises made it quite apparent that by some unknown means she was aware of the second victim. Indeed, a few moments later she said to me:

"It is for this reason, Mr. Gregg, that I have sought you in confidence. Nobody must know that I have come here to you, or they would suspect; and if suspicion fell upon me it would bring upon me a fate worse than death. Remember, therefore, that my future is entirely in your hands."

"I don't quite understand," I said, rising and standing before her in the fading twilight, while the rain drove upon the old diamond window panes. "But I can only assure you that whatever confidence you repose in me, I shall never abuse, Miss Leithcourt."

"I know, I know!" she said quickly. "I trust you in this matter implicitly. I have come to you for many reasons, chief of them being that if a second victim has fallen beneath the hand of the assassin, it is, I know, a woman."

"A woman! Whom?"

"At present I cannot tell you. I must first establish the facts. If this woman were really stricken down, then her body lies concealed somewhere in the vicinity. We must find it and bring home the crime to the guilty one."

"But if we succeed in finding it, could we place our hand upon the assassin?" I asked, looking straight at her.

"If we find it, the crime would then tell its own tale—it would convict the person in whose hand I have seen that fatal weapon," was her clear, bold answer.

"Then you wish me to assist you in this search, Miss Leithcourt? My search may bring suspicion upon me. It will be difficult to examine the whole wood without arousing the curiosity of somebody—the keeper or the police."

"I have already thought of that," she said. "I will pretend tomorrow to lose this watch bracelet in the wood," and she held up her slim wrist to show me the little enameled watch set in her bracelet. "Then you and I will search for it diligently, and the police will never suspect the real reason of our investigation. Tomorrow I shall write to you telling you about my loss, and you will come over to Rannoch and offer to help me."

I was silent for a moment.

"Is Mr. Woodroffe back at the castle? I heard he was to return today."

"No. I had a letter from him from Bordeaux a week ago. He is still on the continent. I believe, indeed, he has gone to Russia, where he sometimes has business."

"I asked you the question, Miss Muriel, because I thought if Mr. Woodroffe were here he might object to our searching in company," I explained, smiling.

Her cheeks flushed slightly, as though confused at my reference to her engagement, and she said mischievously:

"I don't see why he should object in the least. If you are good enough to assist me to search for my bracelet, he surely ought to be much obliged to you."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Depends on the Man.

Any woman can love any man she likes if she pursues him vigorously enough or chases him—either does. There are two ways for a woman to get what she wants. Either chase it for all she is worth, or run from it in the same manner. It depends on the man. —"The Day," by Dick Ingersoll.



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## TAINTED POLITICS

By Peter Radford.

This country is suffering more from tainted politics than from any other malady at the present time. There is scarcely a campaign speech made, a platform demand written or a measure enacted into law that does not carry the taint of personal gain of some politician or political faction thereof.

There is more "blue sky" in campaign promises of many politicians running for office than was ever contained in the prospectuses of the oldest promoters of chimerical business schemes. There are more secret combinations formed by politicians in the name of "My Country" than were ever formed under any and all other aliases. There are more political rebates hidden in the phrase "Be it enacted" than were ever concealed under any and all other disguises.

The inordinate thirst for political power and unrestrained passion for mastery has caused more distress in this nation than the greed for gold, and it ought to be regulated by law. No business combination ever pursued their competitors as relentlessly or visited more heartless cruelty upon their customers than a political party that seeks to make junk of an industry, or cripple a business for party success, through tariff measures, political supervision and oftentimes destructive legislation. Many political platforms are as alluring to the voter as the story of the rainbow with its pot of gold and their consumption about as far-fetched. Self-gain is the first law in politics. There are many men in office today who, if they could not shake plums off the tree of American liberty or cut a melon taken from Uncle Sam's commissary, would have less desire to serve the public.

The country is surfeiting with patriots, who will bare their breast to bullets in defense of their country, but there are few men in public life who will bare their breast to voters or run the gauntlet of party disfavor in defense of agriculture or industry. No representative of the people, who will permit personal prejudice to de throne justice, party success to disfranchise reason or the rancor of a political campaign to influence judgment can render capable service.

The preservation of our prosperity depends upon wisdom, courage and honesty in government, and the American voter should seek these attributes as implicitly as the Wise Men followed the Star of Bethlehem and they will often be found to rest over the stable; the plow or the staff of the Shepherd. The surest cure for tainted politics and machine rule is fresh air and sunshine and these important elements are most abundant upon the farm, and when farmers, bankers and merchants are elected to membership in legislative bodies, much of the trouble in government will disappear.

Identified.

In many parts of England and especially in the villages of the Black country it is quite a common thing for a man to be known so exclusively by a nickname that his real name is forgotten. A gentleman had occasion once to ask a potter for the whereabouts of a certain John Williams.

"John Williams?" repeated the man thoughtfully, knitting his brows. "I have heard tell of it. John Williams—it is familiar. I say, sir," he explained, as if seized by a sudden inspiration. "Go he be married?"

"That's so," was the reply. "And hex three of a family?"

"I believe so."

"Well, Mr. I'm John Williams."

Out of Line.

An enlisted man at the post at Fort Leavenworth was ordered to the range for the first time for target drill. Out of twenty-one chances the newcomer made never a hit.

"Oh, you dnb!" exclaimed an officer standing near. "You've missed the target every time! What's the matter?"

"Well, sir," answered the recruit nonchalantly, "the only reason I can think of at present is that the person who set up my target hasn't placed it in a straight line from here."

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The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and restoring 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. E. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.



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