

Pinckney Dispatch

Vol. XXXIII

Pinckney, Livingston County, Michigan, Wednesday, June 23, 1915

No. 26

Summer Chautauqua

It will be but a short time now before July will be with us and let each and every one remember that on July 21, 22 and 23, the Pinckney Bay View Reading Circle have arranged for a summer Chautauqua. While towns around us have been putting on a summer course year after year in addition to the established annual winter courses, this is Pinckney's maiden effort in the Chautauqua field. The entertainments have been planned with the best interests of the town at heart, the proceeds therefrom to be donated toward a public library, so let every person buy a season ticket, because in the end, not only will one have the pleasure of attending the concerts, but the nucleus of a public library will result.

A short synopsis of each days entertainment follows. A careful perusal of same will make every one feel that it is something they cannot afford to miss. On Wednesday, July 21 will occur the concert of the Tscharkowsky Quartet, which is a remarkable group of artists, who have heard, studied and played the greatest music under the most able of the world's conductors. Thursday, July 22, there will come to us, Ye Old Folk's Choir Concert Company. They have attained the highest art of proficiency in their profession. Rarely will anyone have the chance of listening to a concert which will prove any more pleasing. The last day, Friday, July 23, Charles R. Taggart, entertainer, in connection with Chancellor Bradford, lecturer, will follow up in splendid style the work of the other two concert companies. Charles Taggart will change your sadness to smiles and your worries into wonderment by mimicry. The same day you can hear one of the greatest lecturers on the lecture platform today. The words of Chancellor H. Bradford will long be remembered as those of an earnest speaker and a deep thinker on the problems which are confronting our nation today.

From the foregoing, readers will see that although nothing concerning the summer Chautauqua has been spoken of in several weeks, that it is no myth, but will be here in full force on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday, July 21, 22 and 23. Tickets are now on sale and may be obtained at Meyer's drug store for \$1.00 for the course of six entertainments, the same company giving a different entertainment both afternoon and evening.

\$100 Rewards, \$100

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

During the coming season use Pasovax to seal all jars. G. G. Meyer. adv.

Chubb-Swarthout

Pinckney may be an awful small town and well able to keep tab on all her inhabitants but when it comes to carrying out things in secret, perhaps few citizens have ever more skillfully performed that stunt than did Fred Swarthout last Saturday. Fred works in the Pinckney Exchange Bank and went up town as usual last Saturday morning in preparation for the day's business. Later on he sneaked down to the Potterton house, which he has rented for some time past in anticipation of Mrs. Swarthout elect, donned his gala attire and boldly jumped into a waiting auto which whisked him out of town at break neck speed to meet the waiting bride, Miss Lila Chubb, from near Howell. The couple completed their romance at the home of the bride's uncle in Ohio. All this happened in Pinckney in broad day light with the town marshal's residence right next door to the future home of the bride and groom. No wedding could possibly occur without decorations, so kind friends very prettily decorated both porch and interior of their home to be, in the most excellent manner possible. The groom is the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Silas Swarthout of this place and the bride is the eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Chubb of near Howell. Both young people are well known and very popular. Their many friends join with the Dispatch in offering congratulations.

A Free Scholarship

Any young man or woman who is a bona fide patron of this paper may secure free instruction in Music or Elocution.

The Ithaca Conservatory of Music, with the desire to stimulate the study of these arts, offers two Scholarships to applicants from the State of Michigan, valued at \$100 each and good for the term of seventeen weeks beginning September 16, 1915, in any of the following departments: Voice, Violin, Piano, and Elocution. These scholarships are awarded upon competition which is open to anyone desiring a musical or literary education.

Anyone wishing to enter the competition or desiring information should write to Mr. Geo. C. Williams, General Manager of the Ithaca Conservatory of Music, Ithaca, N. Y., before September 1, 1915.

MOST CHILDREN HAVE WORMS

And neither Parent or Child know it, yet it explains why your child is nervous, pale, feverish, backward. Often children have thousands of Worms. Think of how dangerous this is to your child. Don't take any risk. Get an original 25c. box of Kickapoo Worm Killer, a candy lozenge. Kickapoo Worm Killer will positively kill and remove the Worms. Relieves Constipation, regulates Stomach and Bowels. Your child will grow and learn so much better. Get a box today.

Card of Thanks

We wish in this way to thank all those who responded to assist us in any way during the burning of our barn last Wednesday night.

M. A. Davis

Anderson

C. Hockey of Pontiac visited under the parental roof Sunday.

C. Brogan and family of South Marion and Paul of Chilson spent Sunday at the home of Max Ledwidge.

Miss Lucia Hinchey is entertaining her nephew, C. Wood of Lansing.

E. T. McClear and family motored to Adrian Thursday to attend the graduating exercises at St. Joseph's Academy, their daughter Faye being one of the graduates.

Mrs. Albert Frost is under the Dr.'s care.

Mary Greiner who has been quite ill with tonsillitis is some better.

Fred Wylie and family and F. Battle and family were Sunday visitors at the home of J. H. Connor of West Putnam.

Chas. Frost and family and Harry Frost spent Sunday at the home of Albert Frost.

Max Ledwidge accompanied Rev. Fr. Coyle to Adrian Thursday.

Sydney Sprout of Leslie was home over Sunday.

Orlo Hanes and family and Will Caskey and wife visited at Thos. Coleman's near Howell Sunday.

Germaine Ledwidge who is a guest of Rose O'Sullivan of Chicago spent Saturday in Whiting, Ind., where she acted as bridesmaid at the wedding of her cousin Laura Lavey.

Carl Bowen rides a new bicycle.

Mrs. Phillip Sprout entertained her niece of Stockbridge several days last week.

T. P. McClear of Detroit was an over Sunday visitor here.

Mrs. R. M. Ledwidge visited at the home of her uncle, John Ledwidge, of Dexter Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Boies spent Sunday at the home of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Noah of North Lake.

Roy Wilkinson visited his brother of Ann Arbor over Sunday.

Something Doing

Twelve more counties in Minnesota had local option elections last week, Monday, and all but two went dry.

Col. L. M. Maus, of the medical corps of the United States army, says that probably fifty per cent of army officers are now total abstainers, and forty-five per cent are very moderate drinkers. Fifteen years ago total abstainers among army officers were very few.

There is nothing more absurd than the belief that the closing of the saloon will cause working men to loose their jobs. There are few things more important to our social advancement than the loosening of the grip of the liquor interests upon the labor movement. The saloon represents economic loss.—Theodore Roosevelt, in a letter to Mr. Charles Stebbins.

Former President Taft was a speaker at the dinner of the National Association of Manufacturers in New York the other day. This dinner was dry for the first time in the history of the organization. M. E. S.

Commencement Week

The reception tendered the Seniors of the Pinckney high school by the Juniors last Friday evening at the pleasant home of Miss Laura Burgess, a Junior, was the first of its kind given here in a number of years, and was very much enjoyed by all present. The house was prettily decorated in blue and gold. Each guest was presented with a rose as a souvenir of an evening very enjoyably spent. Light refreshments, consisting of brick ice cream and assorted cakes, were served by the Junior boys and girls. An interesting program was carried out, composed of both vocal and instrumental music and toasts by various members of the classes. Miss Florence Byers, president of the Junior class, addressed the welcome to the Seniors. A very pleasing toast was also given by Supt. J. P. Doyle. Altogether the affair was much enjoyed and will long be remembered by the class of 1915.

Sunday evening the Baccalaureate address was delivered by Rev. Fr. Coyle in a very able and fitting manner, the class, faculty and board of education attending in a body.

Commencement exercises will be held Thursday evening June 24, at the opera house.

THIRTY-SIX FOR 25 CENTS

Dr. King's New Life Pills are now supplied in well-corked glass bottles, containing 36 sugar coated white pills, for 25c. One pill with a glass of water before retiring is an average dose. Easy and pleasant to take. Effective and positive in results. Cheap and economical to use. Get a bottle today, take a dose to-night—your Constipation will be relieved in the morning. 36 for 25c., at all Druggists.

Mrs. Woodworth and daughter, Mrs. Frank Worden and daughters, Louis and Mrs. Carl Bollinger and niece of Gregory visited at the home of Mrs. Jennie Barton Tuesday.

Gregory

Miss Frances Farnham who has been teaching in Estcokey the past year is now visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. Isaac Williams.

Four auto loads from here attended the Class Day exercises at Stockbridge last Wednesday evening.

Mrs. Jas. Blackley of Mason returned home Monday after spending a few days at the home of her daughters, Mrs. Arnold's.

An ice cream social will be held Friday night at the home of John Marlatt, given by Mrs. Buhl's S. S. class.

Mrs. Minnie Arnold started Tuesday for Salt St. Marie to attend the state W. C. T. U. convention to represent Livingston Co.

Mrs. A. Mitchell died at her home Monday morning June 21. Previous to this date, on March 25, Wanda, their only daughter was taken from them. Mr. Mitchell, son and relatives have the sympathy of the entire community. Funeral services will be held Thursday at 1:30 o'clock at Green Corners church.

Mrs. F. C. Montague was an Ann Arbor visitor last week.

Before doing your Saturday shopping look for special sales at S. A. Denton's store.

An Effective Cough Treatment.

One-fourth to one teaspoonful of Dr. King's New Discovery, taken as needed, will soothe and check Coughs, Colds and the more dangerous Bronchial and Lung Ailments. You can't afford to take the risk of serious illness, when so cheap and simple a remedy as Dr. King's New Discovery is obtainable. Go to your Druggist today, get a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery, start the treatment at once. You will be gratified for the relief and cure obtained.

Miss Mary Courtney of Cassville is the guest of her cousin, Mrs. L. G. Devereaux.

Make This Drug Store Your Drug Store

You Will Eventually, Why Not Now?

Did you ever stop to realize that this drug store belongs to you as much as it belongs to me.

Do you know that I carry over 6,000 kinds of medicinal preparations in anticipation of your future aches and ills.

Does it mean anything to you to have a first class, up-to-the minute drug store in your community, one where you can get what you want when you want it.

In order to carry the drugs for your future wants it is necessary for me to carry other lines, from which to derive a living and profit.

You will find a complete line of stationery, perfumes, soaps, toilet articles of all kinds, wall paper, kodaks and supplies and candy.

SPECIALS

3 large 5c cakes soap 10c.

10c Bottle Peroxide FREE with 25c Jar Peroxide Cream.

All Wall Paper at 1/4 off.

We give you what you ASK for

C. G. MEYER

Pinckney, Mich.

Phone 6022

G. A. R. ELECT YPSILANTI COMMANDER

HENRY C. RANKIN WINS CLOSE CONTEST TO HEAD VETERANS OF STATE.

NEXT MEETING AT BAY CITY

Annual Encampment at Kalamazoo Close Friday With Selection of Officers For the Coming Year.

Kalamazoo—With the election of officers Friday afternoon the annual encampment of the Michigan G. A. R. and of the Spanish-American war veterans came to a close.

Henry C. Rankin, a well known Ypsilanti educator, was elected department commander over Lester B. Place, of Three Rivers, by 17 votes.

Other officers elected are: Senior vice-commander, Eli Strong, Kalamazoo; junior vice-commander, Thomas Davey, Post 17, Detroit; chaplain, Rev. Samuel Heisinger, Adrian; medical director, Dr. Robert L. E. Barron, Pontiac, the only man re-elected.

Reappointed as assistant adjutant-general, Henry Spaulding, Hartford, headquarters at Lansing; reappointed, patriotic instructor, M. C. Barney, Flint.

Board of administration, E. F. Lamb, Detroit; George Rabb, Flint; H. A. Chapin, Paw Paw; W. A. Morgan, Pontiac; W. O. Lee, Port Huron.

Bay City was voted the next encampment. There was no contest.

BECKER LOSES ONCE MORE

Former Police Lieutenant Has Little Chance of Escaping Chair.

Albany, N. Y.—The court of appeals Friday denied the application of counsel for Charles Becker, the former New York police lieutenant, for reargument on its decision affirming sentence of death.

Becker, convicted of inspiring the murder of Herman Rosenthal, a New York gambler, now is in the Sing Sing death house, sentenced to die in the electric chair during the week beginning July 13.

Unless Governor Whitman pardons him or the United States supreme court interferes, he must die. Little hope is expressed by either Becker or his friends that the federal court will act favorably. Neither do they believe that the governor, who prosecuted the former police, will be inclined to grant him clemency.

NEEDS A LARGER HOSPITAL

On Account of New Law Admitting Children State University Must Have Enlarged Facilities.

Ann Arbor—Because of the new law providing for the admittance of children patients, on order of probate courts of the state, U. of M. officials believe a new hospital will have to be erected as soon as possible in order to relieve the already crowded condition of university hospital.

Medical director Dr. Reuben Peterson estimates the cost to erect a hospital suitable to the needs will reach \$500,000.

For years University hospital has been in need of more room and better facilities. There now is hardly time when it is not necessary to place patients in corridors and in other places, where it was never intended that cots for the sick should be placed.

THAW WINS FIGHT FOR TRIAL

Jury Will Pass On Sanity of Slayer of Stanford White.

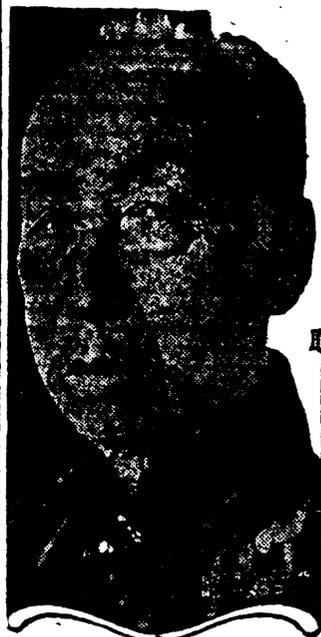
Albany, N. Y.—The court of appeals Friday upheld the order of Supreme Court Justice Peter A. Hendrick, directing a jury trial to test the sanity of Harry K. Thaw.

The court of appeals was unanimous in its decision, which held that Justice Hendrick did not attempt to evade any responsibility in directing a jury trial, but merely wished to obtain the advice of a jury.

The decision holds that Thaw has no mandatory right to a jury trial, but that it was in the discretion of the trial judge to decide whether such a request should be granted.

A commission for Lieut. Col. Berney, of the Thirty-first infantry, of Detroit, as adjutant-general of the Michigan National Guard, has been ordered by Gov. Ferris, on recommendation of the state military board.

CHINESE MILLIONAIRE VISITS IN MICHIGAN



CHENG HSUN CHANG.

Detroit—Accompanied by his party of Chinese business men Cheng Hsun Chang, the "Rockefeller of China," visited this city on Friday and was conducted through the principal industries. The party are making a tour of the country under the auspices of the National Board of Commerce.

EXTENSION PLANS OF M. A. C.

Increased Force and Wider Field of Endeavor Made Possible By Greater Appropriation.

Lansing—Professor R. A. Baldwin, head of the extension department of the Michigan Agricultural college, announced the plan of extension work Saturday which the college will carry out during the coming year among Michigan farmers.

County agent work will be extended to at least 10 additional counties and special attention will be paid to the county work in the upper peninsula. C. A. Ballard, a graduate of the Michigan Agricultural college of the class of 1911, has been appointed county agent in Dickinson county. Two additional extension workers will be added to the home economic extension service, Miss Anna Cowles, of Lansing, getting one of the positions.

A specialist in entomology will be added to the service to help in the control of insects and pests which cause the farmers of the state large losses. Ivan Maystead, who was graduated from the M. A. C. this spring, will take charge of the newly-created farm corps extension department.

Another new position to be added will be a livestock specialist who will co-operate with the United States bureau of animal industry.

As a result of the success of the experiment of keeping a household engineer in the field, O. E. Roby has been engaged to continue the work for another year. This service consists in helping farmers in bettering their water and sewage systems. C. A. Tyler has been reappointed to continue the forestry extension work.

The increase in extension work was made possible by the recently passed Smith-Lever bill which gives the college \$28,000, to which the state must add \$18,000, making a total of \$46,000.

NEWS BRIEFS.

A large farm bequeathed to the city of Jackson by the late Ella W. Sharp will be turned into a park and playground by the city commission.

Dr. Ward E. Giltner, of East Lansing, has been appointed by Governor Ferris as a member of the state veterinary board, to succeed O. J. Howard, resigned.

Among the 164 cadets graduated at the United States military academy at West Point Saturday were the following from Michigan: Herman Beukema, Muskegon; Reinhold Uelberg, Mt. Clemens; John N. Robinson, Pentwater.

James C. Clark, alias Mack, alias McGuire—bandit, soldier of fortune, veteran of the Spanish-American war, student, hotel robber, safe-cracker, companion of prominent men, student of philosophy—pleaded guilty in federal court in Detroit Saturday afternoon to forging stolen money orders, advised Judge Tuttle to give him the maximum sentence, argued the psychology of crime with the bench for 15 minutes, and accepted with a smile a five-year term in Leavenworth penitentiary. Judge and court officials sat amazed.

KILLED ON WAY TO BIRTHDAY PARTY

THREE MEMBERS OF STEWART FAMILY MEET DEATH ON R. R. CROSSING.

MOTHER, SON AND GRANDSON

Sad Tragedy Takes Place of Festivities When Carriage Is Struck By Michigan Central Flyer Near Eaton Rapids.

Eaton Rapids—A merry birthday party was transformed into a tragedy at noon Sunday, when three persons, representing three generations of a single family were killed and mangled under the wheels of the Grand Rapids section of the Wolverine Michigan Central flyer, at a crossing near this city.

Mrs. Betsey Stewart, 78 years old; her son, Amos Stewart, 38 years old, and her grandson, Donald Stewart, 12 years old, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Stewart, were the victims.

The little party was riding in the Stewart family carriage to the home of John Stewart, to celebrate his birthday anniversary. When they reached the Michigan Central crossing, two miles from this place, Amos Stewart, who was driving, failed to hear the warning signal of the approaching flyer, and drove his horses to the center of the tracks. An instant later the locomotive struck the carriage and ground it into fragments.

Mrs. Stewart, who was in the rear seat, was hurled more than 300 feet and was instantly killed. Her body was mangled almost beyond recognition. The other two members of the group also met death instantly. One of the horses was killed and the other injured.

SEVEN DROWNED AT RESORT

Under-Current at Atlantic City Carries Bathers Out to Sea.

Atlantic City—The worst surf disaster in years occurred here Sunday, when seven bathers were drowned and hundreds of others were rescued, in a powerful under-current, sweeping in from a storm center several miles off coast, which carried its victims far beyond the reach of human aid.

Seven of those who lost their lives were well known in Philadelphia. Several of them were prominent in professions and business, and one, a girl student at Beechwood college, Jenkintown, was one of the most popular of the younger set of Philadelphians.

The hospitals, hotels and private homes were filled with scores who were saved, but were exhausted in their battles for life.

No Religion in Korean Schools.

Washington—All religious education will be barred within 10 years from schools in Korea, giving "a general education," by an order promulgated by General Terauchi, Japanese territorial governor of Korea, the text of which was made public here Friday by the Japanese embassy.

The order prohibits the teaching of any religion, no exception being made in favor of Shintoism, the Japanese national religion, but allows a period of 10 years for the schools to conform to the new conditions. It will seriously affect a large number of American and other christian missionary schools which have been established in Korea.

Warden's Wife is Murdered.

Joliet, Ill.—Mrs. Edmund M. Allen, wife of the warden of the Northern Illinois penitentiary, was found Sunday morning burned to death in her bed, in the warden's family apartments in the penitentiary.

Unusual mystery attaches to the tragedy and it is said formal charges of murder will be placed against one of the convicts at once. It is believed Mrs. Allen was attacked and that wood alcohol was then scattered over the body and the bedding and set on fire.

TELEGRAPHIC FLASHES

Berlin, via London—The federal council has declared void all contracts of sale affecting the 1915 harvest of rye, wheat, barley and oats and also crude sugar so far as the contracts call for fulfillment after August 31. The order indicates that these commodities are to remain under the control of the empire until the end of the war.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Detroit Stockyards Quarantined. Hoof and Mouth Disease.

Live Stock.

DETROIT—Cattle: Market steady; best dry-fed steers, \$3.25@3.50; best handy weight butcher steers, \$7.75@8; mixed steers and heifers, \$7.50@7.75; handy light butchers, grassers, \$7@7.25; light butchers, grassers, \$6.50@7; best cows, \$5.50@6; butcher cows, \$5@5.50; common cows, \$4@5; canners, \$2.75@4; best heavy bulls, \$5.75@6; bologna bulls, \$5.25@5.50. Receipts of cattle, 511.

Veal calves—Receipts, 449; market steady; few choice, early, \$10; best, \$9.50; others, \$7@9.

Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 570; market steady; best lambs, \$8.50@9; fair lambs, \$6.50@7; light to common lambs, \$5.50@6; spring lambs, \$9.50@11.75; fair to good sheep, \$4@4.50; culls and common, \$2.54@3.

Hogs—Receipts, 4,521; market steady to 5c higher, \$7.55@7.60; bulk at \$7.60.

EAST BUFFALO—Cattle: Receipts,

4,750; prime dry-fed grades steady; grassy kind, 25c lower; choice to prime steers, \$8.75@9.25; fair to good, \$8.40@8.65; plain and coarse, \$7.75@8.25; choice to prime handy steers, \$8.25@8.75; fair to good, \$7.75@8; light common, \$6.50@7; yearlings, \$8.50@9; prime fat heifers, \$8@8.25; good butchering heifers, \$7.50@7.75; light butchering heifers, \$6.50@7; best fat cows, \$6.50@7.25; good butchering cows, \$6@6.50; cutters, \$4.50@5; canners, \$3.50@4; fancy bulls, \$6.75@7; best butchering bulls, \$6.50@6.75; good killing bulls, \$6@6.50; light bulls, \$5.25@5.75.

Hogs: Receipts, 16,000; market 10@15c lower; heavy, \$8; mixed and yorkers, \$8@8.05; pigs, \$8@8.05; roughs, \$6.60.

Sheep: Receipts, 1,600; market active; spring lambs, \$12@12.50; yearlings, \$10@10.50; wethers, \$6.50@6.85; ewes, \$4.50@5.75.

Calves: Receipts, 1,600; steady top calves, \$9.50@10; fair to good, \$9@9.50; grassers, \$4@6.

Grains, Etc.

DETROIT—Wheat—Cash No. 2 red, \$1.17; July opened with an advance of 1-2c at \$1.03 1-2, advanced to \$1.06 and closed at \$1.04; September opened at \$1.02, advanced to \$1.04 and closed at \$1.03 1-2; No. 1 white, \$1.14.

Corn—Cash No. 3, 76 1-2; No. 3 yellow, 77 1-2c; No. 4 yellow, 76c.

Oats—Standard, 50 1-2@51c; No. 3 white, 50@50 1-2c; No. 4 white, 49@49 1-2c.

Rye—Cash No. 2, \$1.12; August 93c. Beans—Immediate and prompt shipment, \$3.05; July, \$3.10.

Cloversed—Prime spot, \$7.85; October, \$8.25; prime stalks, \$7.85.

Timothy—Prime spot, \$3.

Hay—No. 1 timothy, \$18.50@19; standard timothy, \$17.50@18; No. 2 timothy, \$16.50@17; light mixed, \$17.50@18; No. 1 mixed, \$16@16.50; No. 1 clover, \$14@14.50; No. 2 clover, \$12@13; rye straw, \$8@8.50; wheat and oat straw, \$7@7.50 per ton.

Flour—In one-eighth paper sacks, per 194 lbs, jobbing lots: Best patent, \$7; second patent, \$6.90; straight, \$6.30; spring patent, \$7.10; rye flour, \$6.50 per bbl.

Feed—In 100lb. sacks, jobbing lots; Bran, \$25; standard middlings, \$29; fine middlings, \$32; coarse cornmeal, \$32; cracked corn, \$33; corn and oat chop, \$30 per ton.

General Markets.

Apples—Ben Davis, \$3.75@4 per bbl; western apples, \$2@2.25 per box. Cherries—Sour, \$2@2.25 per 24-qt case; sweet, \$3.50@3.75 per 24-qt case.

Peaches—Southern, \$1.50@1.75 per four-basket crate; Oklahoma, \$1.25 per four-basket flat.

Strawberries—Michigan, \$1.50@2 per 16-quart case; southern, \$4@4.25 per bu and \$3@3.25 per 24-quart case. New Cabbage—\$1.50 per crate.

Celery—Florida, \$3@3.25 per crate. Green Corn—\$5.50 per bbl and 60c per doz.

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

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

Old Potatoes—Carrots, 35c per bu in sacks; from store, 33@40c per bu. Onions—Texas Bermudas, \$1.35 for yellow and \$1.25 for white per crate. Tomatoes—Mississippi, \$1.75 per 4-basket crate; hot-house, 13 1-2@15c per lb.

Honey—Choice to fancy new white comb, 14@15c; amber, 9@9c; extract, 5@6c per lb.

Cheese—Wholesale lots: Michigan flats, 14c; New Yorks flats, 15c; brick, 14 3-4@15c; Limburger, 13 1-2@14 1-2c; imported Swiss, 31c; domestic Swiss, 19@21c; long horns, 16c; dairies, 15 1-2c per lb.

WOLVERINE News Brevities

L'Anse—William Mantilla, ten years old, was instantly killed when struck by lightning.

Port Huron—James Catkins, proprietor of the Wasona cigar factory, died suddenly while at work.

Sturgis—W. A. Cavendar, forty years old, planer in Aulsbrook & Jones Furniture factory, was killed by a board which hit him in the abdomen.

Hillsdale—William A. Ambler of Cleveland, O., was re-elected chairman of the board of trustees of Hillsdale college.

Battle Creek—Michigan people who spend their winters in St. Petersburg, Fla., will meet here in a reunion in September. Three thousand are expected.

Hillsdale—The woman commissioners of Hillsdale college re-elected the entire board of officers and two new members to serve until 1920, Elizabeth Yost and Louise Stock Cook.

Jackson—Mrs. Blanch Hastings narrowly escaped suffocation when her home in the village of Addison burned. It is believed the fire was started by lightning.

Alma—Clare Henry, fourteen, son of a local Grayman, and Edward McClain, fourteen, son of a farmer south of Alma, were nearly drowned in Pine river when their canoe overturned. Jake Barney of this city rescued them.

Grand Rapids—Philip Dines of Solon Center and Mary M. Rising of Edgerton obtained a marriage license here. The groom is seventy-two years old and the bride two years his senior. Both have been married before.

Grand Rapids—Rev. J. J. Hartley was arrested at Walker station by Grand Rapids detectives, charged with forgery. Hartley, a former Battle Creek minister, is accused by City Treasurer James S. Hawkins of having passed a worthless check for \$15.

Lansing—Steps are being discussed by Republican state leaders tending to avoid any split in the party ranks in the 1916 primary fight. A pre-primary convention is suggested as a means of unifying the several state factions.

East Lansing—Louis Wells of Townley was elected president of the 1916 senior class of the Michigan Agricultural college. Ruth Hurd of Lansing was the choice for vice-president and Katherine McDonald, also of Lansing, was made secretary. Henry Earl Morton of Muskegon Heights is treasurer.

Grand Rapids—The following officers were elected by the twenty-second annual Horsehoers' convention: President, Harry T. Baldwin, Grand Rapids; vice-president, E. H. Maynard, Bay City; secretary-treasurer, Claude Osborn, Grand Rapids.

Ypsilanti—Ypsilanti high school class day exercises were held here at the high school. This year's class numbers 66, which is the largest that ever graduated from this school. It will be the last class to graduate from the old high school building, as the new one will be completed before next year.

Monroe—Tony Cossie, thirteen-year-old son of Andrew Cossie of this city, was instantly killed by a Michigan Central freight. His body was discovered by a train crew. It is thought 40 cars passed over his chest. It is claimed he was one of a number of boys who attempted to "litch" on the train.

Sault Ste. Marie—Darrell, three-year-old son of former Fire Chief Henry O'Jibway of this city, was saved from drowning in St. Mary's river by his collie, Chum. The dog leaped in after him, but because of the steepness of the banks, was not able to drag him out. Frantic barking of the dog brought two men to the rescue.

Standish—In the organization of a county Federation of Gleaners here, Albert Christie of Sterling was elected chief gleaner; vice-chief, Arthur McClellan of Standish; lecturer, Mrs. Florence Perle, Standish; second treasurer, Jesse Hamlin, Standish. The next meeting will be held at Standish August 17.

Pontiac—Miss Jessie Winters of Detroit, aged fifty years, for fourteen years a patient at the state hospital here, threw herself in front of a freight train near the hospital and was ground to pieces. A brakeman saw her approach the rails, and when within a car length of the train lay down on the track.

Monroe—At the commission meeting Mayor Eugene Betz, on behalf of the city of Monroe, formally accepted the old banner of the Seventh Michigan volunteer infantry. The flag will be repaired, placed in a glass cabinet together with the roster of the regiment and other relics and kept in the commission chamber. The clerk and a committee of three are to be the custodians. The flag was presented to the veterans by ladies of Monroe in 1863, was carried through 30 battles and at one time rescued by Col. George W. Lapointe of Wilcox, Wis., who was at the twenty-ninth reunion here.

The CZAR'S SPY

The Mystery of a Silent Love
 By Chevalier WILLIAM LE QUEUX
 AUTHOR OF "THE CLOSED BOOK," ETC.
 ILLUSTRATIONS BY C. D. RHODES

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SYNOPSIS.

Gordon Gregg is called upon in Leghorn by Hornby, the yacht Lola's owner, and dining aboard with him and his friend, Elyton Chester, accidentally sees a torn photograph of a young girl. That night the consul's safe is robbed. 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. Durnford knows, but will not reveal, the mystery of the Lola. It concerns a woman. In London Gregg is trapped nearly to his death by a former servant, Olinto. Waiting in Dumfries Gregg meets Muriel Leithcourt. Hornby appears and Muriel introduces him as Martin Woodroffe, her father's friend. Gregg finds that she is engaged to Woodroffe. 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. The body disappears and in its place is found the body of Olinto. Gregg talks to the police but conceals his own knowledge of the woman. Muriel calls secretly on Gregg and tells him that she is certain that a woman as well as a man has been murdered. They search Rannoch wood together, and find the body of the woman. Gregg recognizes her as Armida, Olinto's wife. Gregg tells the police, but when they go to the wood the body has disappeared.

CHAPTER VII—Continued.

That night, after calling upon the detective, Mackenzie, I took the sleeping car express to Euston. The restaurant which Hutcheson had indicated was, I found, situated about halfway up Westbourne Grove, nearly opposite Whiteley's. It was soon after nine o'clock when I entered the long shop with its rows of marble-topped tables and greasy lounges of red plush. An unhealthy-looking lad was sweeping out the place with wet sawdust, and a big, dark-bearded, snabby-faced man in shirt sleeves stood behind the small counter polishing some forks.

"I wish to see Signor Ferrari," I said, addressing him.

"There is no Ferrari, he is dead," responded the man in broken English. "My name is Odinson. I bought the place from madame."

"I have come to inquire after a waiter you have in your service, an Italian named Santini. He was my servant for some years, and I naturally take an interest in him."

"Santini?" he repeated. "Oh, you mean Olinto? He is not here yet. He comes at ten o'clock."

This reply surprised me. I had expected the restaurant keeper to express regret at his disappearance, yet he spoke as though he had been at work as usual on the previous day.

"You find Olinto a good servant, I suppose?" I said, for want of something else to say.

"Excellent. The Italians are the best waiters in the world. I am Russian, but I dare not employ a Russian waiter. These English would not come to my shop if I did."

"How long has Olinto been with you?" I inquired.

"About a year—perhaps a little more. I trust him implicitly, and I leave him in charge when I go away for holidays. He does not get along very well with the cook—who is Milanese. These Italians from different provinces always quarrel," he added, laughing. "If you live in Italy you know that, no doubt."

I laughed in chorus and then, glancing at my watch, said: "I'll wait for him, if he will be here at ten. I'd much like to see him again."

The Russian was by no means non-plused, but merely remarked: "He is late sometimes, but not often. He lives on the other side of London—over at Camberwell."

Suddenly a side door opened and the cook put his head in to speak with his master in French. He was a typical Italian, about forty, with dark mustaches turned upwards, and an easy-going, careless manner. Seeing me, however, and believing me to be a customer, he turned and closed the door quickly. In that instant I noticed the high broadness of his shoulders, and his back struck me as strangely similar to that of the man in brown whom we had seen disappearing in Rannoch wood.

The suspicion held me breathless.

Presently Odinson went outside, carrying with him two boards upon which the menu of the "Eightpenny Luncheon! This Day!" was proceeded to scribble characters, and was expected to affix them to the shop front.

This was my opportunity, and quick as thought I moved towards where the unhealthy youth was at work, and whispered:

"I'll give you half-a-crown if you'll answer my questions truthfully. Now, tell me, was the cook, the man I've just seen, here yesterday?"

"Eh! No, sir."

"Was he here the day before?"

"No, sir. He's been away ill for four days."

"And your master?"

I had no time to put any further question, for the Russian re-entered at that moment, and the youth bustled himself rubbing the front of the counter in pretense that I had not spoken to him. Indeed, I had some difficulty in slipping the promised coin into his hand at a moment when his master was not looking.

While I stood there a rather thin, respectably dressed man entered and seated himself upon one of the plush lounges at the farther end, removed his bowler hat and ordered from the proprietor a chop and a pot of tea. Then, taking a newspaper from his pocket, he settled himself to read, apparently oblivious to his surroundings.

And yet as I watched I saw that over the top of his paper he was carefully taking in the general appearance of the place, and his eyes were keenly following the Russian's movements. So deep was his interest in the place, and so keen those dark eyes of his, that the truth suddenly dawned upon me. Mackenzie had telegraphed to Scotland Yard and the customer sitting there was a detective who had come to investigate. I had advanced to the counter to chat again with the proprietor when a quick step behind me caused me to turn.

Before me stood the slim figure of a man in a straw hat and rather seedy black jacket.

"Dio Signor Padrone!" he cried.

I staggered as though I had received a blow.

Olinto Santini in the flesh, smiling and well, stood there before me!

CHAPTER VIII.

Life's Counter-Claim.

No word of mine can express my absolute and abject amazement when I faced the man, whom I had seen lying cold and dead upon that gray stone slab in the mortuary of Dumfries.

My eye caught the customer who, on the entry of Olinto, had dropped his paper and sat staring at him in wonderment. The detective had evidently been furnished with a photograph of the dead man, and now, like myself, discovered him alive and living.

"Signor Padrone!" cried the man whose appearance was so absolutely bewildering. "How did you find me here? I admit that I deceived you when I told you I worked at the Milano," he went on rapidly in Italian. "But it was under compulsion—my actions that night were not my own—but those of others."

"Yes, I understand," I said. "But come out into the street. I don't wish to speak before these people. Your padrone knows Italian, no doubt." And turning with a smile to the Pole, I apologized for taking away his servant for a few minutes.

And when we were outside, Olinto walking by my side in wonderment, I asked suddenly:

"Tell me. Have you ever been in Scotland—at Dumfries?"

"Never, signor, in my life. Why?"

"Answer me another question," I said quickly. "You married Armida at the Italian consulate. Where is she now—where is she this morning?"

He turned pale, and I saw a complete change in his countenance.

"Ah, signore!" he responded. "I only wish I could tell."

"I cast no reflection whatever upon you, Olinto; I have merely inquired after your wife, and you do not give me a direct reply."

We had walked to the Royal Oak, and stood talking on the curb outside.

"I give you no reply, because I can't," he said in Italian. "Armida—my poor Armida—has left home."

"Why did you tell me such a tale of distress regarding her?"

"As I have already explained, signore, I was not then master of my own actions. I was ruled by others. But I saved your life at risk of my own. Some day, when it is safe, I will reveal to you everything."

"Let us allow the past to remain," I said. "Where is your wife now?"

He hesitated a moment, looking straight into my face.

"The truth is, Signor Commendatore, that my wife has mysteriously disappeared. Last Saturday at eleven o'clock she was talking over the garden wall with a neighbor, and was then dressed to go out. She appar-

ly went out, but from that moment no one has seen or heard of her."

It was on the tip of my tongue to tell him the ghastly truth, yet so strange was the circumstance that his own double, even to the mole upon his face, should be lying dead and buried in Scotland that I hesitated to relate what I knew.

"She spoke English, I suppose?"

"She could make herself understood very well," he said with a sigh, and I saw a heavy, thoughtful look upon his brow. That he was really devoted to her, I knew. With the Italian of whatever station in life, love is all-consuming—it is either perfect love or genuine hatred. The Tuscan character is one of two extremes.

I glanced across the road, and saw that the detective who had ordered his chop and coffee had stopped to light his pipe and was watching us.

"But why haven't you told the police?"

"I prefer to make inquiries for myself."

"And in what have your inquiries resulted?"

"Nothing—absolutely nothing," he said gravely.

"You do not suspect any plot? I recollect that night in Lambeth you told me you had enemies?"

"Ah! so I have, signore—and so have you!" he exclaimed hoarsely.

"Yes, my poor Armida may have been entrapped by them."

"And if entrapped, what then?"

"They would kill her with as little compunction as they would a fly," he said. "Ah! you do not know the callousness of those people. I only hope and pray that she may have escaped and is in hiding somewhere, and will arrive unexpectedly and give me a startling surprise. She delights in startling me," he added with a laugh.

"Then you think she must have been called away from home by some urgent message?" I suggested.

"By the manner in which she left things, it seemed as though she went away hurriedly. There were five sov-



Olinto Santini in the flesh, smiling and well, stood there before me.

ereigns in a drawer that we had saved for the rent, and she took them with her."

I paused, hesitating whether to tell him the terrible truth. I recollected that the body had disappeared, therefore what proof had I of my allegation that she had been murdered?

"Tell me, Olinto," I said as we moved forward again in the direction of Paddington station, "have you any knowledge of a man named Leithcourt?"

He started suddenly and looked at me.

"I have heard of him," he answered very lamely.

"And of his daughter—Muriel?"

"And also of her. But I am not acquainted with them—nor, to tell the truth, do I wish to be."

"Why?"

"Because they are enemies of mine—bitter enemies."

His declaration was strange, for it threw some light upon the tragedy in Rannoch wood.

"And of your wife, also?"

"I do not know that," he responded.

"My enemies are my wife's also, I suppose."

"You have not told me the secret of that dastardly attempt upon me when we last met," I said in a low voice.

"Why not tell me the truth? I surely ought to know who my enemies really are, so as to be warned against any future plot."

"You shall know some day, signore. I dare not tell you now."

"You said that before," I exclaimed with dissatisfaction. "If you are

faithful to me, you ought at least to tell me the reason they wished to kill me in secret."

"Because they fear you," was his answer.

"Why should they fear me?"

But he shrugged his shoulders, and made a gesture with his hands indicative of utter ignorance.

"I ask you one question. Answer yes or no. Is the man Leithcourt my enemy?"

The young Italian paused, and then answered:

"He is not your friend. I am quite well aware of that. I have known him several years. When we first met he was poor."

"Suddenly became rich—ah?"

"Bought a fine house in the country; lives mostly at the Carlton when he and his wife and daughter are in London—although I believe they now have a house somewhere in the West end—and he often makes long cruises in his steam yacht."

"And how did he make his money?"

Again Olinto elevated his shoulders without replying.

He walked with me as far as the end of Blahop's road, endeavoring with all the Italian's exquisite diplomacy to obtain from me what I knew concerning the Leithcourts. But I told him nothing, nor did I reveal that I had only that morning returned from Scotland. Then at last we parted, and he retraced his steps to the little restaurant in Westbourne Grove, while I entered a hansom and drove to the well-known photographer's in New Bond street, whose name had been upon the torn photograph of the young girl in the white pique blouse and her hair fastened with a bow of ribbon, the picture that I had found on board the Lola on that memorable night in the Mediterranean, and a duplicate of which I had seen in Muriel's cozy little room up at Rannoch.

I recollected that she had told me the name of the original was Elma Heath, and that she had been a school-fellow of hers at Chichester. Therefore I inquired of the photographer's lady clerk whether she could supply me with a print of the negative.

For a considerable time she searched in her books for the name, and at last discovered it. Then she said:

"I regret, sir, that we can't give you a print, for the customer purchased the negative at the time."

"Ah, I'm very sorry for that," I said.

"To what address did you send it?"

"The customer who ordered it was apparently a foreigner," she said, at the same time turning round the ledger so that I could read, and I saw that the entry was: "Heath—Miss Elma—three dozen cabinets and negative. Address: Baron Xavier Oberg, Voenseenaki Prospect 48, St. Petersburg, Russia."

Who was this Baron Oberg? The name was German undoubtedly, yet he lived in the Russian capital. From London to St. Petersburg is a far cry, yet I resolved if it were necessary I would travel there and investigate.

At the German embassy, in the Carlton House Terrace, I found my friend, Captain Nieberding, the second secretary, of whom I inquired whether the name of Baron Oberg was known, but having referred to a number of German books in his excellency's library, he returned and told me that the name did not appear in the lists of the German nobility.

"He may be Russian—Polish, most probably," added the captain. His opinion was that it was not a German name, for there was a little place called Oberg, he said, on the railway between Lodz and Lowicz.

Next day I ran down to Chichester, and after some difficulty found the Cheverton College for Ladies, a big old-fashioned house about half a mile out of the town of the Drayton road. The seminary was evidently a first-class one, for when I entered I noticed how well everything was kept.

To the principal, an elderly lady of somewhat severe aspect, I said:

"I regret, madam, to trouble you, but I am in search of information you can supply. It is with regard to a certain Elma Heath whom you had as pupil here, and who left, I believe, about two years ago. Her parents lived in Durham. There has been some little friction in the family, and I am making inquiries on behalf of another branch of it—an aunt who desires to ascertain the girl's whereabouts."

"Ah, I regret, sir, that I cannot tell you that. The baron, her uncle, came here one day and took her away suddenly—abroad, I think."

"Had she no school friends to whom she would probably write?"

"There was a girl named Leithcourt—Muriel Leithcourt—who was her friend, but who has also left."

"And no one else?" I asked. "Girls often write to each other after leaving school, until they get married, and then the correspondence usually ceases."

The principal was silent and reflective.

"Well," she said at last, "there was another pupil who was also on friendly terms with Elma—a girl named Lydia Moreton. She may have written to her. If you really desire to know,

sir, I dare say I could find her address. She left us about nine months after Elma."

"I should esteem it a great favor if you would give me that young lady's address," I said, whereupon she unlocked a drawer in her writing-table and took therefrom a thick, leather-bound book which she consulted for a few minutes, at last exclaiming:

"Yes, here it is—Lydia Moreton, daughter of Sir Hamilton Moreton, K. C. M. G., Whiston Grange, Doncaster."

And with that I took my leave, thanking her, and returned to London.

Could Lydia Moreton furnish any information? If so, I might find this girl whose photograph had aroused the irate jealousy of the mysterious unknown.

The ten o'clock Edinburgh express from King's Cross next morning took me up to Doncaster, and hiring a musty old fly at the station, I drove three miles out of the town on the Rotherham road, finding Whiston Grange to be a fine old Elizabethan mansion in the center of a great park, with tall old twisted chimneys, and beautifully kept gardens.

When I descended at the door and rang, the footman was not aware whether Miss Lydia was in. He looked at me somewhat suspiciously. I thought, until I gave him my card and impressed upon him meaningly that I had come from London purposely to see his young mistress upon a very important matter.

"Tell her," I said, "that I wish to see her regarding her friend, Miss Elma Heath."

"Miss Elma Heath," repeated the man. "Very well, sir. Will you walk this way?"

I followed him across the big old oak-paneled hall, filled with trophies of the chase and arms of the civil wars, into a small paneled room on the left, the deep-set window with its diamond panes giving out upon the old bowling-green and the flower garden beyond.

Presently the door opened, and a tall, dark-haired girl in white entered with an inquiring expression upon her face as she halted and bowed to me.

"Miss Lydia Moreton, I believe?" I commenced, and as she replied in the affirmative, I went on: "I have first to apologize for coming to you, but Miss Sotheby, the principal of the school at Chichester, referred me to you for information as to the present whereabouts of Miss Elma Heath, who, I believe, was one of your most intimate friends at school." And I added a lie, saying: "I am trying, on behalf of an aunt of hers, to discover her."

"Well," responded the girl, "I have only one or two letters. She's in her uncle's hands, I believe, and he won't let her write, poor girl. She dreaded leaving us."

"Why?"

"Ah! she would never say. She had some deep-rooted terror of her uncle, Baron Oberg, who lived in St. Petersburg, and who came over at long intervals to see her. But possibly you know the whole story?"

"I know nothing," I cried eagerly. "You will be furthering her interests, as well as doing me a great personal favor, if you will tell me what you know."

"It is very little," she answered, leaning back against the edge of the table and regarding me seriously.

"Poor Elma! Her people treated her very badly indeed. They sent her no money, and allowed her no holidays, and yet she was the sweetest-tempered and most patient girl in the whole school."

"Well—and the story regarding her?"

"It was supposed that her people at Durham did not exist," she explained. "Elma had evidently lived a greater part of her life abroad, for she could speak French and Italian better than the professor himself, and therefore always won the prizes. The class revolted, and then she did not compete any more. Yet she never told us of where she had lived when a child. She came from Durham, she said—that was all."

"You had a letter from her after the baron came and took her away?"

"Three or four, I think. They were all from places abroad. One was from Vienna, one was from Milan, and one from some place with an unpronounceable name in Hungary. The last—"

"Yes, the last!" I gasped eagerly, interrupting her.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Strength of Fly.

An Englishman has made many experiments with various insects, such as caterpillars, bees, butterflies and flies, which show how extraordinarily strong these insects are.

A bluebottle fly weighing 1-32 of an ounce was hitched by a thread to a tiny wagon and drew a total weight of a little over six ounces, or practically 170 times its own weight. A caterpillar harnessed in a similar manner pulled 25 times its own weight.

A strong man with a "pull" measurement of large size can at times move but ten times his own weight.

Pinckney Dispatch

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

R. W. CAVERLY, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

Subscription, \$1. Per Year in Advance

Advertising rates made known on application.

Cards of Thanks, fifty cents.
Resolutions of Condolence, one dollar.
Local Notices, in Local columns, five cents 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.



Ambrose Murphy spent Sunday with Hollis Shehan.

Mary Brogan of Howell visited friends here Sunday.

Born to Geo. Leoffler and wife a daughter on June 16.

Ed. Farnam and wife were Detroit visitors Friday and Saturday.

R. E. Barron of Howell has installed a Sharp's Milker for Taft VanSoyckle.

Mrs. W. S. Kennedy of Detroit spent the past week at the home of Patrick Kennedy.

Benlah Morton and friend of Bay City spent the past week at the home of Dell Hall.

Parowax at 15c per lb. is a mighty cheap way to preserve many dollars worth of fruit. C. G. Meyer. adv.

Mrs. J. M. O'Connor returned to her home the first of the week after spending the winter with her daughter in Hancock.

Rev. L. W. Ostrander of Flint will preach at the Cong'l. church here Sunday morning, June 27, and at North Hamburg in the afternoon.

The W. C. T. U. will meet next Friday afternoon with Mrs. E. W. Kennedy. A picnic supper will be held to which all the ladies are cordially invited.

Mr. and Mrs. Myron Lightfall and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Bernhagen and Hugh Mickerson and family, all of Detroit spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Orla Tyler.

Mr. and Mrs. R. K. Elliot will entertain this week at their pleasant home near Pinckney, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Treadway, Mrs. C. S. Elliot, Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Cook and daughter and Mrs. Emma Lathrop all of Berkey, Ohio, and Mrs. M. H. Collins of Toledo, Ohio. The trip to Michigan will be made in two touring cars.

If you have any articles about your premises you want to dispose of put a want ad in the Dispatch. Good second-hand furniture, farm tools, and other equipment are always salable and it costs but a few cents to let people know what you have to offer. Every week someone reports a ready sale of some article advertised in our classified department.

Friends here have received announcement of the marriage of Miss Laura Lavey, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Lavey, of this place to Mr. Robert Gradwell of Elmira, New York. The marriage took place at Paulist Church, Chicago, Illinois on June 19. The happy couple will make their future home in Whiting, Indiana, where Miss Lavey has been teaching for the past several years. Their many friends extend congratulations.

LaRue Moran was a Howell caller Sunday.

Florence Hicks of Parma is visiting relatives here.

Regular meeting of the O. E. S. Friday evening, June 25.

Sheriff Wimbles of Howell was a Pinckney visitor Saturday.

W. H. Hoff was a Sunday guest of friends and relatives here.

Wm. Brogan of Howell called on Pinckney friends Saturday.

W. C. Hendee and family visited friends and relatives in Lansing Sunday.

The Lewis Bros. are the owners of a new Ford touring car purchased last week.

Rev. J. W. Mitchell and wife of Imlay City visited friends here a few days last week.

Mac Martin and family spent Sunday in Pinckney, at the home of Mrs. E. W. Martin.

Charles Hunt of Detroit visited at the home of E. H. Byer the latter part of last week.

See program for the Howell Independence Day Celebration, Saturday, July 3d, in this issue.

Mrs. Wm. Haslam and children of Peterboro, Ont., are visiting at the home of Wm. Kennedy Sr.

Marr and Rebecca Condon of Hancock are visiting at the home of their grand-mother, Mrs. J. M. O'Connor.

John Lynch of the U. of M., formerly of this place, has received a position in Traverse City to work during his vacation.

Mrs. Claud Danforth returned to Flint Monday having spent several days with her mother and other relatives here.

Ella McClusky of Cedar Springs is spending a few weeks at the home of her parents, Mrs. and Mrs. J. E. McClusky.

Mrs. J. A. Cadwell of Chelsea and Harry and Allen Cadwell of Stillwater, Minn., are spending some time at Portage Lake.

Rev. F. W. Sass, State S. S. Missionary for the Cong'l. society, occupied the pulpit in the Cong'l. church of this place Sunday morning, giving a very profitable discourse.

A recent letter from E. L. Markey states that he has organized a company at Chicago dealing in elevator equipment and that his address will be changed from 54 Chestnut St., Battle Creek, to 1615 Ridge Ave., Evanston, Ill.

Word comes to the Republican office that school district No. 2 Hamburg with Miss Ella Murphy of Pinckney as teacher had no tardy marks during the last school year and the reason given was that Miss Murphy was a good teacher. There must be some good pupils in the district also.—Livingston Republican.

If you have not received your eighth grade diplomas or your standings on the examination notify the Commissioner. If your diploma is received in a soiled condition, send for a duplicate. Teachers and parents are urged to come to the office and look over the papers and consult the commissioner upon the examination work. Hugh G. Aldrich, Com.

The editor of an Illinois exchange is a public benefactor and when he dies the people of his county ought to erect a monument to the honor of his memory. He has discovered a new way to get rid of mosquitos. He tells you simply to rub alum on your face and hands. When the mosquito takes a bite it puckers his gazoopie so it can't sting. Then it sits down in a damp place, tries to dig the pucker loose, catches its death of cold and dies of pneumonia.

GLASGOW BROS.
Noted For Selling Good Goods Cheap

JACKSON, MICHIGAN

There's ..Stirring News..

of war's alarms, of sports' surprises, of changing seasons, of finance, of corps, of politics, of a thousand things—some good, some bad, some of particular interest—but always good and always of vital interest is the ever fresh news that

New victories have been won in the Glasgow Bros. Store Campaign for better clothing.

There are better suits this year than any year, and prices are no higher.

- There is better wool in the fabric,
- There is better wear in the wool.
- There is better work in the tailoring.
- There is better fit, there is better value.

We are now ready with the best Suits to be found at

\$15 \$20 \$25

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

NEURALGIA PAINS STOPPED
You don't need to suffer those agonizing nerve pains in the face, head, arm, shoulders, chest and back. Just apply a few drops of soothing Sloan's Liniment; lie quietly a few minutes. You will get such relief and comfort! Life and the world will look brighter. Get a bottle today. 3 ounces for 25c, at all Druggists. Penetrates without rubbing.

No Trespassing

No trespassing allowed on our premises for fishing and hunting, and anyone found in the act will be prosecuted.
Guy Hinchey Dede Hinchey

Chelsea Checkerists Win

A four man team from the Chelsea Checker club won from Pinckney team in that village last Wednesday evening, 75 to 53 points. The Chelsea team were royally treated while in Pinckney and were entertained at supper at a tea given by the ladies of the Cong'l. church.—Chelsea Tribune.

Attar of Roses.
Over 3,000 pounds of rose petals are used in the manufacture of one pound of attar of roses perfume.

The Pinckney Exchange Bank

Does a Conservative Banking Business.

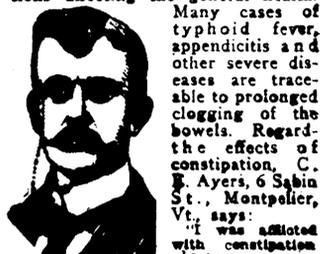
3 per cent paid on all Time Deposits

Pinckney Mich.

G. W. TEEPLE Prop

Constipation, if Neglected, Causes Serious Illness

Constipation, if neglected, leads to almost innumerable complications affecting the general health.



Many cases of typhoid fever, appendicitis and other severe diseases are traceable to prolonged clogging of the bowels. Regarding the effects of constipation, C. F. Ayers, 6 Sabin St., Montpelier, Vt., says: "I was afflicted with constipation and biliousness for years, and at times became so bad I would become unconscious. I have been found in that condition many times. Physicians did not seem to be able to do me any good. I would become weak and for days at a time could do no work. Not long ago I got a box of Dr. Miles' Laxative Tablets, and after using them found I had never tried anything that acted in such a mild and effective manner. I believe I have at last found the remedy that suits my case."

Thousands of people are sufferers from habitual constipation and while possibly realizing something of the danger of this condition, yet neglect too long to employ proper curative measures until serious illness often results. The advice of all physicians is, "keep your bowels clean," and it's good advice.

Dr. Miles' Laxative Tablets are sold by all druggists, at 25 cents a box containing 25 doses. If not found satisfactory, your money is returned.
MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.

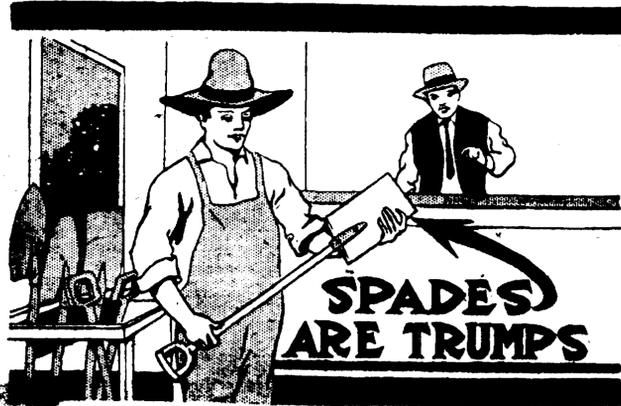


The most important event of your school life—graduation—is surely worth a portrait.

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

Daisie B. Chapell
Stockbridge, Michigan

The Advertised Article
Is one in which the merchant himself has implicit faith—else he would not advertise it. You are safe in purchasing the merchandise whose ads appear in this paper because their goods are up-to-date and never surpassed.



Everything For Farm And Garden **IMPLEMENTS** Spring Stock Is Big

Hundreds of SATISFIED persons in this community have bought garden and farm implements, such as hoes, rakes, spades, scythes, etc., from us. WHY NOT YOU? This is the time.

Teeple Hardware Company

REVIEWED HIS WHOLE LIFE CASH REGISTER WAS BROKEN

Drowning Man Even Remembered Where He Had Put His Rescuer's Promissory Note.

The undertow had been playing rather roughly with Dubbleigh, and when they got him ashore it was considered desirable to roll him over a barrel a half dozen or more times in order to send him into liquidation. It was with a sigh of relief that the life savers observed his return to consciousness and assured safety.

"By George, boys," said he, as he opened his eyes and realized the significance of what had happened, "that was a terrible experience! I don't want to go through that again."

"I should say not," said Billdad, who had been instrumental in pulling him out. You had a narrow escape."

"I guess I did," said Dubbleigh. "And, say, Bill, do you know that statement is a fact that the drowning man lives over again the whole story of his past life? By Jove! It was mighty interesting—right, from my boyhood up, every incident in my life passed in review before my consciousness. I was even back in school again, and then in college, and all those years after graduation, from my beginnings as a bank messenger up to this morning when I jumped into the surf."

"It's a wonder you didn't die of mortification."

"Yes," said Dubbleigh; "but I'm glad I didn't, for among other things that came along was a vision of where I put that lost promissory note of yours for \$80—the one you wouldn't pay because I couldn't produce the document."

"Gee! I'm almost sorry I pulled you ashore."—Judge's Library.

Conductor Refused to Run Car Farther Because He Couldn't Ring Up Fares.

Wind, snow and falling temperature were doing their worst to make the lives of homegoing city folk miserable when the conductor on an uptown car joined forces with nature and announced that everybody would have to take the car ahead or the car behind because the car wasn't going any farther. Protests rather more numerous and violent than common greeted that announcement.

"Can't be helped," said the conductor stolidly. "This car is all out of fix. It ain't fit to travel."

So, according to their custom when ordered to do a thing, the crowd did it; but one of the number continued to ponder on the disability of the abandoned car. No fuse had blown out and it had run with only the ordinary noise and friction. What then ailed it? Presently he said to the new conductor:

"What was the matter with that car we were hustled out of back there? What was broken about it?"

"The cash register," said the man. "They couldn't ring up any more fares."

Tossing the Caber.

One of the strangest and most ancient games of Bonny Scotland is throwing the caber, than which there is probably no more severe test of muscle and skill, says Popular Mechanics. The game has been played by the hardy Scots since the earliest times and is still one of the feature events on the programs of all athletic contests. The caber is a long section of tree trunk, tapered so that it is noticeably smaller at one end than at the other. The man who essays to test his strength by tossing it raises the pole to a vertical position in his hands, smaller end down, and then throws it into the air and away from him. He must make the large end of the pole hit the ground and the pole hit such a way that the small end will describe a half circle. The prize goes to the man whose caber, having been thrown in the manner described, lands on the ground with its smaller end farthest away from the throwing point.

Savage Club's Founder.

Sir John Hare, in a diverting speech at the Savage club, told this reminiscence:

"Of Andrew Halliday, the founder of this club, perhaps I may be forgiven if I tell you a little anecdote, which may or may not be known to you. Andrew Halliday was an author, not a very distinguished author, but an extremely nice, charming fellow. At dinner one night at the club a stranger was present, and Harry Leigh asked who was the gentleman at the head of the table. "That is Colonel Duff." "Oh!" "Yes, that is Halliday's brother." "I thought his name was Halliday?" "He took the name of Halliday as a nom de plume." "Oh! I see—positive Duff, comparative Duffer, superlative Halliday."—London Evening Standard.

Which Was the Worse?

"When I returned from our card party last night my wife just looked at me. Not a word was spoken."

"My wife looked at me, too, and I don't believe that a word was spoken."—Houston Post.

Pay your subscription this month.

FREE PORTS BUILDERS OF COMMERCE

CONGRESS SHOULD GIVE THEM PREFERENCE IN APPROPRIATIONS.

By Peter Radford.

This nation is now entering upon an era of marine development. The wreckage of European commerce has drifted to our shores and the world war is making unprecedented demands for the products of farm and factory. In transportation facilities on land we lead the world but our port facilities are inadequate, and our flag is seldom seen in foreign ports. If our government would only divert the energy we have displayed in conquering the railroads to mastering the commerce of the sea, a foreign bottom would be unknown on the ocean's highways.

This article will be confined to a discussion of our ports for the products of the farm must pass over our wharfs before reaching the water. We have in this nation 51 ports, of which 41 are on the Atlantic and 10 are on the Pacific Coast. The Sixty-second Congress appropriated over \$51,000,000 for improving our Rivers and Harbors and private enterprise levies a toll of approximately \$50,000,000 annually in wharfage and charges for which no tangible service is rendered. The latter item should be lifted off the backs of the farmer of this nation and this can be done by Congress directing its appropriations to ports that are free where vessels can tie up to a wharf and discharge her cargo free of any fee or charge.

A free port is progress. It takes out the unnecessary link in the chain of transactions in commerce which has for centuries laid a heavy hand upon commerce. No movement is so heavily laden with results or will more widely and equally distribute its benefits as that of a free port and none can be more easily and effectively secured.

THE VITAL PROBLEM OF AGRICULTURE

By Peter Radford.

There is no escaping the market problem and the highest development of agriculture will not be attained until it is solved, for a market is as necessary for the producer as land on which to grow his crop.

Governmental and educational institutions have spent \$180,000,000 in the United States during the past ten years for improving soil production and improving seeds and plants, but very little attention and less money has been given to the marketing side of agriculture.

The problem is a monumental one and one which will never be solved until it gets within the grasp of a gigantic organization where master minds can concentrate the combined experience and wisdom of the age upon it. It is a problem which the farmers, merchants, bankers, editors and statesmen must unite in solving.

The Farmers' Union stands for all there is in farming from the most scientific methods of seed selection to the most systematic and profitable plans of marketing, but does not believe in promoting one to the neglect of the other. We consider the work of farm demonstrators valuable and we ask that governmental and commercial agencies seeking to help us, continue to give us their assistance and advice, but we believe that their influence should be extended to the marketing side of our farm problems also.

We cannot hope to develop manufacturing by over-production of the factory; we cannot build up mercantile enterprises by the merchants loading their shelves with surplus goods and no more can we develop agriculture by glutting the market with a surplus of products.

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.

All Aboard For the Big 4th of July Celebration, Howell Saturday, July 3rd

\$1200 Will Be Spent and We Guarantee 100 Cents Worth of Fun For Every Dollar

Condensed Program

- 9:30 a. m. Men's and Boy's Races and Field Contests. \$50. in prizes
- 11:00 a. m. Balloon Ascension with Parachute
Intermission for Lunch
- 12:30 p. m. Leo E. Norris in his 100 foot high dive
- 1:00 p. m. Grand Automobile and Pony Parade, 150 vehicles in line, liberal cash prizes to best trimmed rigs.
- 2:00 p. m. The Aerial Patts in their daring mid-air performance
- 2:30 p. m. Speech—Congressman Patrick H. Kelley, preceded by introduction by Mayor S. S. Platt.
- 3:00 p. m. Red Hot Ball Game at Athletic Field, 25c admission
- 4:30 p. m. Daylight Fireworks
- 5:00 p. m. Balloon Ascension by Prof. E. E. Everts
Intermission for Lunch
- 6:30 p. m. Prof. Norris in his daring high dive act
- 7:00 p. m. Aerial Patts in contortions and special feature acts
- 7:30 p. m. Band Concert
- 8:00 p. m. \$250 Display of Fireworks ending with the Grand Finale, "Niagara Falls"

Dance at Auditorium, Afternoon and Evening

Two Bands will furnish continuous music throughout the day. The Merry-go-round and Ferris Wheel will furnish continuous fun. Numerous other attractions. The streets will belong to you that day. The business section will be closed to traffic and will be filled with concessions, tent shows, refreshment and novelty stands for your entertainment and convenience. All events, except ball game, will be pulled off in the business district of the city. Detailed programs and all information may be had from the Howell Patrols of Boy Scouts, who will be on duty that day as guides for visitors. All railroads will provide extra equipment. Come and be one of us for a day.

Yours to serve,

CITIZENS OF HOWELL, MICH.

Don't Take It For Granted

that just because you are in business, everybody is aware of the fact. Your goods may be the finest in the market but they will remain on your shelves unless the people are told about them.

ADVERTISE

if you want to move your merchandise. Reach the buyers in their homes through the columns of THIS PAPER and on every dollar expended you'll reap a handsome dividend.

If you have to buy any new FARM TOOLS this spring call and see us

Oliver and Gale Plows

Harrows and Corn Planters

Repairs for same

Superior Drills in all sizes

Dinkel & Dunbar

General Hardware and Furniture

At Prices That are Right

Pinckney, Mich.

OUR LIFE.

Our life is like the life of a tree—again and again stripped of every sign of life that it has put forth and yet which still has gathered all those apparent failures into the success of one long, continuous growth.—Phillips Brooks.

We're Shouting

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

Let Us Convince You

Summer Luncheons

in a jiffy
 Let Libby's splendid chefs relieve you of hot-weather cooking. Stock the pantry shelf with

Libby's Sliced Dried Beef

and the other good summer meats — including Libby's Vienna Sausage—you'll find them fresh and appetizing.

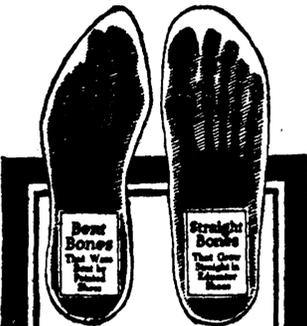
Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago



Some observe Mother's day once a year, others all the time.

Always proud to show white clothes. Red Cross Ball Blue does make them white. All grocers. Adv.

Coquettes are like weather vanes—only fixed when they become rusty.



Corns

bunions, falling arches, ingrowing nails, callouses—all come from bones bent by wearing narrow, pointed shoes.

Wear Educator and Nature will relieve or free your feet from these ills.

For the whole family, \$1.35 to \$5.50. But be sure EDUCATOR is branded on sole—unless so marked they're not the genuine orthopedically correct Educator, made only by

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

EDUCATOR SHOE



Boys' Blucher Oxford Educator

Delivered to you supply you at wholesale from stock on our floor.
R & H Chicago Co.
 Chicago, Ill.

Fine for Love-Making.

"The planet Jupiter has five moons." "How romantic the nights must be there!"—Kansas City Journal.

Loving a woman is not the important thing. Getting along with her after marriage is the important thing.

Housework Is a Burden

It's hard enough to keep house if in perfect health, but a woman who is weak, tired and suffering from an aching back has a heavy burden.

Any woman in this condition has good cause to suspect kidney trouble, especially if the kidney action seems disordered.

Doan's Kidney Pills have cured thousands of suffering women. It's the best recommended special kidney remedy.

A Michigan Case

Miss Lester Brown, 122 Avenue A, Flint, Mich., says: "For weeks the pain in my back was so bad I couldn't walk and I was bent almost double. My limbs ached, too, and my feet and ankles were terribly swollen. The doctor's medicine failed to help me and when I heard of Doan's Kidney Pills I used them. They restored me to good health and I owe my life to them."

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

SOME OF THE OLD "TIPPLES"

Early Housekeepers Had Many Recipes That Have Been Handed Down to Posterity.

Whether there will be a revival during the next few years of the domestic art of making wine is a matter of pure conjecture, but it is interesting to recall that formerly many common things that grow around us were utilized by thrifty housewives in the preparation of "tipples" that were more or less mild or more or less potent. Generally the wine-making possibilities of these things are little thought of now, and in most homes, even in country homes, wine-making processes have been forgotten.

Reference has recently been made to the making of dandelion wine, a sweet and potent wine prepared with the aid of the golden flowers of the dandelion. Elderberry wine and elderflower wine were made in most of the rural homes in the Potomac country a generation or so ago. Blackberries were gathered industriously by the children for conversion into jam and wine or cordial, and raspberries were especially sought after that wine could be made from them. It is probable that in the minds of elderly persons today there is preserved a better memory of raspberry vinegar than of raspberry wine, for it was popularly believed that raspberry vinegar was superior to that made from apples.

In cherry time the fruit was treasured because it could be preserved or converted into a familiar tippie called "cherry bounce," a drink which at certain stages of its "aging" or development was exhilarating and intoxicating.

The flavor of gooseberry wine was known and esteemed by most of the grandmothers and grandfathers of present Washingtonians.

On all the old farms there was a little distillery, though on some farms it was not so little, just as there was an icehouse and a smokehouse, where the peaches and apples and grapes could be distilled into fruit brandy.

Cider-making was a ceremony, and in the late fall when frost had pinched and somewhat shriveled the persimmons a strange potato called persimmon beer was made.

Parsnip wine was made by British housewives before emigration to America set in, and the art of making this wine was brought over by the early immigrants. There was also in colonial times in America a drink which was called peppermint wine, or peppermint liqueur.

Uses of Pineapple Juice.

The juice left from canned pineapple is fine for use during the canning season to impart flavor to tasteless fruits, as the pear. A pint of juice added to the water in which pears are cooking gives it an excellent flavor. For canning the pineapple is often put up in grated form, or after being run through a chopper. Although it may be served in various forms, the fruit is so excellent that the simplest form is as good as any. Sprinkle a little sugar over the slices about an hour before wanted and set in the refrigerator. If the fruit is quite ripe when served very little extra sugar is needed, but, like all other tropical fruits when sent North, it has to be gathered in a green state and is seldom found quite ripened from the field.

No fruit lends itself with greater readiness than the pineapple to coaxing art of the canneries and the preserving factories.

Dumplings That Never Fail.

Two cupfuls of flour, two heaping teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one-half teaspoonful of salt and one cupful of sweet milk. Stir and drop in small spoonfuls into plenty of water, in which meat is boiling. Boil with cover off for fifteen minutes, then put cover on and boil ten minutes longer. These are very fine with either beef or chicken.

Hot-Water Platter.

Those who have to solve the problem of cold dining rooms, especially at breakfast time, will find greater comfort in the use of the hot-water platter. Boiling water is turned into the tank under the platter and the top screwed on. Then the nickel cover is placed over the food, which keeps hot and in perfect order for at least thirty minutes. The original outfit seems a little large, as the medium-sized outfit costs about nine dollars, but with careful use it will repay one in the comfort of hot meals.

Excellent Dust Cloth.

Split and sew together the upper halves of fine cotton hose. Place these dust cloths in an airtight pail with a few drops of kerosene sprinkled on them and leave to stand 24 hours. This makes an inexpensive dustless duster.

When Making Starch.

It is a good plan, when making starch, to shave off some fine pieces of soap and add them to the starch. This gives a beautiful glossy finish to collars and cuffs, and will prevent the irons sticking.

By ordering spring lamb in a poor restaurant you realize how tough it is to die young.

AT THE FIRST SIGNS

Of Falling Hair Get Cuticura. It Works Wonders. Trial Free.

Touch spots of dandruff and itching with Cuticura Ointment, and follow next morning with a hot shampoo of Cuticura Soap. This at once arrests falling hair and promotes hair growth. You may rely on these supercreamy emollients for all skin troubles. Sample each free by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

its Lack.

"Has your son's college a good curriculum?"
 "No; they don't play none of them Greek games."

its Handicap.

"First the Russians took Przemysl from the Austro-German forces, and now the latter are attacking it in turn."

"Well, that is one place where I don't see how anybody can make a pronounced success."

Two Kinds of Water.

It was a training school for navy recruits and the young ensign had been detailed to teach the "rookies" the rudiments of learning.

"Name the various bodies of water," wrote he on the blackboard, "and state how many there are."

It was a simple question to big John Henry.

"Two kinds of water," wrote he, "carm and rouf."

Fitness for Reward.

A Sunday school teacher had been telling her class of little boys about crowns of glory and heavenly rewards for good people.

"Now, tell me," she said, at the close of the lesson, "who will get the biggest crown?"

There was silence for a minute or two, then a bright little chap piped out:

"Him wot's got t' biggest 'ead."—Tit-Bits.

SAW NO REASON FOR SPEED

Some Food for Thought in Epigram Made by Moroccan Statesman About the Lusitania.

The sinking of the Lusitania recalls an epigram about this ship which the sultan of Morocco's grand vizier made to Jules Huret.

The grand vizier, a very old man, received M. Huret, who is a French journalist, in Fez. M. Huret described the wonders of modern science and invention to his host. He told him about the Lusitania, then just completed, which could do her 27 knots an hour. "Think of it!" said M. Huret, enthusiastically. "Think of it! A great ship that goes 27 knots an hour!"

But the vizier yawned and said: "Why do you Christians always want to go so fast, when all roads alike lead to the grave?"

Strange Death Message.

It may have been a strange and tragic coincidence. Some will believe there was more in it than that. The husband of a Paris woman violinist, himself a musician, left for the front shortly after mobilization. His name was Remy. At parting he told his wife: "If I go under I will try to let you know directly before the official news reaches you." She scarcely played any music during his absence. But the other day she took up her violin, feeling impelled to play one piece which he liked above all. She opened the case, and two strings of the violin suddenly snapped, the D and the E. "Re" and "Mi," she at once thought. It was the warning he had said he would give her. The next day a telegram informed her that her husband, Sergeant Remy, had been killed in action.

The Truth Comes Out.

The Lawyer—But how did you manage to rob that big corporation so systematically without being discovered?

The Former Employee—Oh, the big corporation was too busy working the same kind of a game on the public to notice me.

The Lord always seems to pay more attention to the hustler's prayers for success.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature

Wentwood

Exploration.

"What are your plans for the summer?"
 "Further exploration, I suppose," answered Mr. Muvings. "I'm going to keep on looking for some place that carries out the impressions I get from the pictures of the summer resort post cards."

Aggrieved.

"Did you say that my production is a thoughtful, educational and moral entertainment which couldn't offend the most refined sensibilities?" asked the manager.

"Yes," replied the playgoer. "Isn't it true?"

"Maybe it is. But I don't see why you should want to knock business by talking about it."

Murmur of a Misanthrope.

"Can't you get the telephone to answer?"

"No," replied Mr. Growcher. "The operator is one woman I'd like to meet. She doesn't show the slightest disposition to talk back."

The Modern Brand.

Omar—That new barber is an up-to-date artist, all right.

Henry—How do you know?

Omar—He gave a friend of mine a cubist haircut the other day.

If a man tells a story pretty well his friends say: "That fellow is good enough to be in vaudeville."

Any Time Is A Good Time For New Post Toasties

Crisp, delicious and better than ever before—they have a body and form that keeps them crisp and firm—they don't mush down in cream as the ordinary corn flakes do.

These Superior Corn Flakes are not only a delightful breakfast food—they make an appetizing lunch at any hour of the day.

And how the kiddies do enjoy them! After playtime—for lunch or supper—the crinkly brown flakes just hit the spot.

Post Toasties are made of the choicest Indian corn; steam cooked, daintily seasoned, rolled and toasted to a delicate golden-brown.

They reach you ready to serve—mighty good with cream or any kind of fruit.

Ask your Grocer for **New Post Toasties** —the Superior Corn Flakes



Canada is Calling You to her Rich Wheat Lands

She extends to Americans a hearty invitation to settle on her FREE Homestead lands of 160 acres each or secure some of the low priced lands in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

This year wheat is higher but Canadian land just as cheap, so the opportunity is more attractive than ever. Canada wants you to help to feed the world by filling some of her soil—land similar to that which during many years has averaged 20 to 45 bushels of wheat to the acre. Think what you can make with wheat around \$1 a bushel and land so easy to get. Wonderful yields also of Oats, Barley and Flax. Mixed farming is fully as profitable an industry as grain growing.

The Government this year is asking farmers to put increased acreage into grain. Military service is not compulsory in Canada. There is no conscription and no war tax on lands. The climate is healthful and agreeable, railway facilities excellent, good schools and churches convenient. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Superintendent Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to

M. V. MacINNES
176 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Canadian Government Agent.

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA

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

DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies. Fast, clean, or ammonia, convenient, cheap. Lasts all season. Made of meat, can't spill or up over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or send express paid for. G. H. BOWERS, 126 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Rather a Facer.
William's uncle was a very tall, fine-looking man, while his father was very small. William admired his uncle, and wished to grow up like him. One day he said to his mother:
"Mamma, how did uncle grow so big and tall?"
His mother said: "Well, when uncle was a small boy he was always a very good boy, and tried to do what was right at all times; so God let him grow up big and tall."
William thought this over seriously for a few minutes, then said: "Mamma, what kind of a boy was papa?"

Same Thing.
Hearing a noise at the kitchen entrance, the man of the house slipped quietly to the rear door and suddenly opened it. The grocer's delivery boy was there with a basket containing a dozen eggs, a pound of butter and some Roquefort cheese.
"Oh, it's you, is it, Billy," said the man. "My wife is always afraid when she hears a noise here, especially after it begins to grow dark. She thinks it's a robber."
"Well, she needn't change her mind on my account," gloomily responded the grocer's boy, handing over the goods and presenting the bill, which called for \$1.87.—Pittsburgh Chronicle Telegraph.

A man seldom knows what he doesn't want until after he acquires it.

ABSORBINE STOPS LAMENESS

from a Bone Spavin, Ring Bone Splint, Curb, Side Bone, or similar trouble and gets horse going sound. Does not blister or remove the hair and horse can be worked. Page 17 in pamphlet with each bottle tells how. Horse Book 9 K free.

ABSORBINE, JR., antiseptic liniment for mankling. Reduces Painful Swellings, Enlarged Glands, Gout, Wens, Bruises, Varicose Veins, Varicocities, heals Old Sores, Allays Pain. Will tell you more if you write. \$1 and \$2 a bottle at dealers or delivered. Book "Evidence" free. Manufactured only by W. F. YOUNG, P. O. F., 219 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

PATENTS

Will the suffragette have to acquire the big black cigar habit before she can make good as a political boss?
Sometimes.
"Do you believe it pays to get next to the poll?"
"It did me when I went out prospecting and struck pay dirt."
Worse Things to Talk About.
"Human pride takes curious forms."
"For instance?"
"I know a man who never tires of bragging about his patent garbage can, for which he paid \$6.50."

Maw Was a False Prophet.
"Now, Tommy," said his ma, "if you eat any of that cake in the pantry it will make you sick."
"Say ma," remarked Tommy an hour later, "you was dead wrong about that cake. It didn't make me sick at all."
Habit.
The doctor stood at the bedside of the sick purchasing agent and said: "Yes, I'm pretty sure I can cure you."
"What will you charge?"
"Probably in the neighborhood of one hundred dollars."
The buyer rolled over with a groan and faintly replied: "You'll have to shade that price considerably. I have a much better bid than that from the undertaker."—Joseph Feeney, New York.

MILK FOR THE BABY

MUST BE THE BEST AND CLEANEST THAT CAN BE HAD.

Is Really the Most Important Thing to Which Mothers Can Give Attention—Cleanliness the One Absolute Consideration!

When the baby is for any reason deprived of his natural food, that is, his mother's milk, it is necessary to find as good a substitute as possible. At best such a food will be only a substitute, not an equivalent. This substitute food should be the best and cleanest cows' milk that can be had.

Cleanliness is the watchword of proper milk production. The cows themselves should be clean and healthy; the udders and teats should be washed before the milking is begun; the hands of the milker should be freshly washed and he should wear a clean cotton coat; the pail should be partly covered and previously scalded with boiling water, and the milking shed or stable should be clean. The milk should be strained at once and cooled as quickly as possible to 50 degrees and kept cold until used.

Even clean milk may be spoiled after it comes into the house if it is not kept clean, cold and covered. Milk which stands uncovered, exposed to flies and dust, or is left in a warm room for any length of time, or is put away in open vessels will be unfit for the baby. It should be kept in covered bottles, cans or jars.

Use any convenient receptacle, such as a wooden box, a lard or candy pail, or a garbage pail, for the outside. Put a layer of sawdust an inch deep in the bottom. In the middle place a covered eight or ten-quart pail, or a section of ten-inch pipe. Fill the space between the two with sawdust, packing it carefully into all the corners. The outer receptacle should have a cover. If a box is used this cover may be a hinged one and may have a thick layer of newspapers or a straw cushion tacked to the inside to make it fit tight. The inner pail is intended to hold the ice and the milk bottles.

It has been found that if, instead of putting the ice in loose, it is broken up and put into a small covered pail, which is never uncovered, it will last longer. Set this little pail in the inner receptacle, pack the cooled and corked milk bottles around it and close the cover. This little device will keep the baby's milk sweet for 24 hours, if properly made.

Great care must be taken to keep the baby's milk clean in making up the baby's feedings. The mother's hands and clothing must be clean before she begins. The utensils needed should be kept for this use alone and should be freshly boiled before being used. All the food needed for 24 hours should be made ready at one time. It is convenient to have enough nursing bottles for the whole day and fill them all when the food is prepared in the morning. Each bottle should be closed with a new clean cork which has been boiled. The bottles should be cooled and put away in the refrigerator or a cool place at once. When a bottle is needed take it out of the refrigerator and set it in a small pail of warm water. Put the pail over the fire and let the water heat. To test the temperature of the milk the mother may sprinkle a few drops on the inner surface of the arm. When it feels slightly warm, not hot, it will be right for the baby.

It is impossible in a short article like this to give all the necessary directions for preparing the bottles, or how to determine the amount of milk a baby of a given age requires, and how to modify it, but these questions are answered in a bulletin of the children's bureau called "Infant Care." This will be sent free to anyone asking for it, giving their name and address plainly.

Death to Spots.

If the articles are very dirty and contain grease spots, dissolve a little strong soap in warm water and mix well with it a small quantity of ox gall; touch over all the spots and rub them well with a stiff brush until they are entirely removed, after which the garment should be rubbed all over with a brush or sponge and warm water, to which should be added more of the soap and ox gall. Rinse until the water passes off clean, then hang up to dry.

To Clean Brushes.

Clean all brushes carefully by dipping the bristles in warm water to which has been added a few drops of ammonia. Remove any bits of hair or fluff from them, finish off by dabbing bristles in clear cold water, and hang up the brushes in the air to dry.

Baked Bean Salad.

Put two cupsful, cold baked beans with one cupful chopped hot peppers, sprinkle one tablespoonful olives over the mixture and mix with chopped lettuce.

FEW CAN ESCAPE NOSTALGIA

Homesickness Claims Victims From All Classes and From Every Variety of People.

German sailors on steamships which are held up in New York are said to have, several of them, gone mad. Idleness and homesickness are the causes, hospital authorities say.

Homesickness finds strange victims. Army surgeons know that sometimes it kills. Often it is the man without a regular home who is most subject to nostalgia. This disturbance of soul, mind and body settles down upon the phlegmatic, the burly, the thick-skinned. It takes them under sunny skies amid the earth's best loveliness and they moan for dirty streets where they played in childhood.

Idleness breeds homesickness and active diversion cures it. It is akin to melancholia and comes in mysterious ways. Probably it arises from the biological impulse intended to anchor man in one place long enough for him to take root. Its opposing instinct is the wanderlust.

Explorers have confessed that the worst homesickness they have known was in the first few hours and days of their return. In familiar surroundings the marks of time's inexorable progress were painfully apparent. Changes, small and large, tortured them by reminder of the precious past. Some have turned in despondent revulsion to take up their roamings again.

He Was Heap Careful.
Said a western mining man at the Astor hotel in New York city the other day, according to the Times: "We have a bachelor's mess in the mining camp where I'm located, and we usually have a Chinaman to do the cooking. Some of the Orientals are fine cooks, after they get over a few of the peculiar ideas they have imbibed from their own country's oddities in the culinary line.

"Not long ago we got a new Chinaman as cook. A couple of days later one of the fellows got a pedigreed Irish terrier pup given to him—a real dog. My friend had to go up to one of the mines that afternoon, and he turned the puppy over to the new Chinaman. 'You be mighty careful of this dog,' he said to the cook. 'Me be heap careful,' was the answer.

"That night, at dinner, the new Chinaman brought on, with great ceremony, a covered dish.
"Me heap careful," he remarked, as, with a smile of pride, he removed the cover.
"Underneath was the pedigreed pup, neatly cooked in the best Chinese style."

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Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids; No Smarting—Just Easy Comfort. Write for Book of the Eye Remedy by Mail Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago

But a man never realizes what fool ideas he has until after he builds a house according to his own plans.

And man is also the architect of most of his own misfortunes.

If it wasn't for men, fewer women would dislike each other.

Does your charity cover many sins?

Every woman's pride, beautiful clear white clothes—Use Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers. Adv.

Any man who can forget what he wants to forget has a good memory.

ALLEN'S FOOT-POWDER for the TROOPS Over 100,000 packages of Allen's Foot-Powder, the antiseptic powder to shake into your shoes, are being used by the German and Allied troops at the Front because it rests the feet, gives instant relief to Corns and Bunions, hot, swollen, aching, tender feet, and makes walking easy. Sold everywhere. Use TODAY. Don't accept any substitute. Adv.

Specifying.
Belle—I have been told my eyes are like jewels.
Nell—So they are—like cat's eyes.

MRS. MABEN WAS MADE WELL

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Wants Other Suffering Women To Know It.

Murfreesboro, Tenn.—"I have wanted to write to you for a long time to tell you what your wonderful remedies have done for me. I was a sufferer from female weakness and displacement and I would have such tired, worn out feelings, sick headaches and dizzy spells. Doctors did me no good so I tried the Lydia E. Pinkham Remedies—Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash. I am now well and strong and can do all my own work. I owe it all to Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and want other suffering women to know about it."—Mrs. H. E. MABEN, 211 S. Spring St., Murfreesboro, Tenn.



This famous remedy, the medicinal ingredients of which are derived from native roots and herbs, has for nearly forty years proved to be a most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism. Women everywhere bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Why Lose Hope.
No woman suffering from any form of female troubles should lose hope until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial.

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

Agents for street men and Agents—Wonder Mouse, crawls on smooth, bright surface in astonishing manner. Sample 10c; four for 35c, prepaid; stamps taken. Canada, use Park, N. Y.

WANTED AGENTS Cash weekly settlements for all or part time. This is the season to sell our products. On! free. The Rice Brothers Hardware, Geneva, New York

AGENTS—Men and women, make big money selling our latest specialty; experience unnecessary; free descriptive booklet. William Mangler Co., Box 11, Sta. 8, Brooklyn, N. Y.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 26-1915.

Food Values

depend upon what the food supplies to the body.

Body and brain—particularly the latter—need certain elements often lacking in one's every-day diet.

Among these elements is the brain and nerve building phosphate of potash, not the kind that you buy at the drug store, but the true organic form as grown in the field grains, wheat and barley.

Grape-Nuts

is scientifically processed to supply all the nutrition of the grain, combining delicious flavour and those important mineral values which are absolutely necessary for the up-building of well-balanced physical and mental strength.

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

Dora Thorne

The Great Heart-Throb Novel of the Century
By Bertha M. Clay
Special Sale Price With Subscription to "The People's Home Journal" for the Remainder of This Year for 25c

A great novel, unfolding the story of a young girl's love, transmitted into a wife's bitter jealousy, and a boy's first passion turned into molting love of respect. "Dora Thorne" is recognized to be one of the most powerful romances of our day. It has been dramatized, and is about to be produced by one of the best known morning theatre companies. Volunteering for the part of Dora Thorne, the heroine, has been assigned to her, and the parents of the young people have heard for the month. Confession follows Ronald's revelation. Lord Eagle calls him, declaring that he is no longer his son. In July, Ronald goes to earn his living as an artist, making his first success with a painting in which he unconsciously reproduces Voltaire's high-bred face. Dora recognizes the likeness, and when Voltaire appears on the scene, she recognizes the "Lord Eagle" of her youth. After reading a letter from Voltaire addressed to Ronald she is sure of it, and follows her husband to the "Carnegie" villa. What Dora does in her new villa, and the tragic events which follow are told in this wonderful book of love and romance.

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Special "Flare-Ups" in Fourth of July Values

This store will celebrate the Fourth right now with some brilliant clothes-bargains for its customers to celebrate in.

To clothes-critical men, these special offers are far more dazzling than the same money's worth of fireworks.

Nothing noisy in this display, nothing flashy, no "rah-rah" garments. Not a dollar goes up in smoke.

But it IS one big, bright illumination as to the place and the prices which offer you the best clothing values TO-DAY and EVERYDAY

W. J. Dancer & Co.

Stockbridge, Mich.

BANKERS URGED TO CO-OPERATE WITH FARMERS

SOUL MATERIAL HAS ENTERED THE BANK VAULTS OF THE NATION.

The Bank a Financial Power Metes to the Community.

By Peter Radford.

One of the greatest opportunities in the business life of the nation lies in practical co-operation of the country banks with the farmer in building agriculture and the adventure is laden with greater possibilities than any forward movement now before the American public.

A few bankers have loaned money to farmers at a low rate of interest, and oftentimes without compensation, to buy blooded livestock, build silos, fertilize the land, secure better seed, hold their products for a better market price, etc. The banker in contributing toward improving the grade of livestock; the quality of the seed and the fertility of the soil, plants in the agricultural life of the community a fountain of profit, that, like Tennyson's brook, runs on and on forever. Community Progress a Bank Asset.

The time was when money loaned on such a basis would severely test the sanity of the banker; such transactions would pain the directors like a blow in the face. A cashier who would dare to cast bread upon waters that did not return buttered side up in time for annual dividends would have to give way to a more capable man. This does not necessarily mean that the bankers are getting any better or that the milk of human kindness is being imbibed more freely by our financiers. It indicates that the bankers are getting wiser, becoming more able financiers and the banking industry more competent. The vision of the builder is crowding out the spirit of the pawnbroker. A light has been turned on a new world of investment and no unurer ever received as large returns on the investment as these progressive bankers, who made loans to uplift industry. The bankers have always been liberal city builders, but they are now building agriculture.

A Dollar With a Soul. It is refreshing in this strenuous commercial life to find so many dollars with souls. When a dollar is approached to perform a task that does not directly yield the highest rate of interest, we usually hear the rustle of the eagle's wings as it soars upward; when a dollar is requested to return at the option of the borrower, it usually appeals to the Goddess of Liberty for its contractual rights; when a dollar is asked to expand in volume to suit the requirements of industry, it usually talks solemnly of its redeemer, but soul material has entered into the vaults of our banks and rate, time and volume have a new basis of reckoning in so far as the ability of some of the bankers permit them to co-operate in promoting the business of farming.

God Almighty's Noblemen. These bankers are God Almighty's noblemen. Heaven lent earth the spirit of these men and the angels will help them roll in place the cornerstones of empires. They are not philanthropists; they are wise bankers. The spirit of the builder has given them a new vision, and wisdom has visited upon them business foresight. The cackle of the hen, the low of line and the rustle of growing crops echo in every bank vault in the nation and the shrewd banker knows that he can more effectively increase his deposits by putting blue blood in the veins of livestock; quality in the yield of the soil and value into agricultural products, than by business handshakes, overdrafts and gaudy calendars.

Taking the community into partnership with the bank, opening up a ledger account with progress, making thrift and enterprise stockholders and the prosperity of the country an asset to the bank, put behind it stability far more desirable than a letterhead bearing the names of all the distinguished citizens of the community. The bank is the financial power house of the community and blessed is the locality that has an up-to-date banker.

Banker. "After I wash my face I look in the mirror to see if it's clean," confided Miss Dora. "Don't you?" "Don't have to. I look at the towel," joyfully rejoined Willie.—Browning's Magazine.

Pay your subscriptions this month.

COTTON THREAD.

Its Invention Was a Case of Necessity Caused by War.

Curiously enough, it was a war that brought about the revolution in the manufacture of sewing thread. When Napoleon occupied north Germany in 1806 the supply of silk from Hamburg, which was used in making heddles, or the loom harness, in Paisley, was cut off.

Unless some substitute could be found the weaving industry of Paisley would be ruined. Peter Clark experimented with cotton warp yarn and succeeded in making thread like the six cord sewing thread used today. It took the place of silk in the heddles, and the weaving business went on uninterrupted by the war.

Then it occurred to another man to use the cotton thread in place of linen for sewing, and he recommended it to the women of the town. It was so much smoother than the linen that the women liked it. The thread was sold in hanks and wound by the purchaser into little balls, but the merchant soon decided to wind the hank on a bobbin or spool for his customers as an added inducement to purchase it instead of the linen.

From this beginning the cotton thread trade has grown, and now silk and linen are used only for special work.—Philadelphia Record.

Hypnotic Power in Animals.

An interesting instance of the hypnotic power possessed by a good many animals is given by a correspondent of the Glasgow Herald. One morning outside Elgin a blackbird was observed to be standing by the roadside, paying no heed to the footsteps of the passerby. It was gazing fixedly at four young weasels under the hedge, which were approaching in a semicircle, apparently to surround it. Just then a warning cry was heard from behind, uttered presumably by the parent weasel, and the young ones disappeared in the hedge. The bird still remained powerless and immovable, and only after repeated urging did it fly to a tree near by, when it gave forth a weak, frightened sound, as though still under the influence of the terror which had arrested its faculties.

Overheard in a Family.

"Please shut that door!" "You wait. I'll get even with you!" "I never knew her to be on time." "You're the biggest fool I know!" "Mother, can't I have just a little more?" "Now, who's been at the sideboard?" "He'll catch his death of cold." "What makes daddy go late?" "How could you! My new tablecloth!" "I don't see anything the matter with her cooking." "Don't ever speak to me again!" "Muth-her!"—Life.

Cheering Comment.

"That infant of yours kept me awake half the night," said the irritable neighbor. "Well, I congratulate you," replied the weary father. "That comes nearer being a kind word than anything I have heard today. Nobody else owns up to getting half a night's sleep."—Washington Star.

Impertinent.

Irate Landlady—Don't you ever dare come to this house again! Weary Willie—Very well, madam. To Companion—Mr. Waggle, please don't let me forget to have my secretary cross this lady's name from my visiting list.—London Telegraph.

Lost and Found.

This is either a queer or a dishonest or one-sided world. There are always ten times as many "lost" as there are "found" in the ad. columns.—Detroit Free Press.

Subscribe for the Pinckney Dispatch

TRICKS OF LIGHTNING.

A Favorite Frank Seems to Be to Strip Its Victim Naked.

The antics played by lightning are sometimes almost beyond belief. A common trick is that of undressing its victims. In 1898 two girls and an elderly woman were standing by a reaping machine during a storm. A lightning flash struck the woman and killed her on the spot, while the two girls were stripped to the skin, even their boots being torn from their feet; otherwise they were safe and sound, but astonished.

In 1898 a man was struck by lightning near Valleret, in France, and stripped naked. All that could be found afterward of his clothes was a shirt sleeve, a few other shreds and some pieces of his hobnailed boots. Ten minutes after he was struck he regained consciousness, opened his eyes, complained of the cold and inquired how he happened to be naked.

Such instances have been recorded again and again. In one case a man and two oxen were struck simultaneously, and all three killed. The man was found stripped to the skin, and his boots had been carried thirty yards away.

"In other cases," says Camille Flammarion, the eminent French astronomer, "lightning has been known to split men in half, almost as with a huge ax. On June 20, 1898, this happened to a miller's assistant at a windmill near Croix. The lightning struck him and split him from his head downward in two."—Pearson's Weekly.

Times to Laugh.

A.—Is the old man always so glum as this? B.—By no means. He laughs twice a year, spring and fall, when the women's new hats come in.—Frisco Blatter.

IDLENESS.

Idleness is a constant sin and labor is a duty. Idleness is the devil's home for temptation and unprofitable, distracted musings.—Richard Baxter.

We're Opposed to Mail Order Concerns Because—

They have never constituted a cent to furthering the interests of our towns.

Every cent received by them from this community is a drain to our merchants.

In almost every case their prices can be met right here, without delay in receiving goods and the possibility of mistakes in filling orders.

But—

The actual human toil it is by whose goods are cheapened. Local pride is usually sustained in the game of life as played today.

Therefore

Mr. Merchant and Business Man, meet your competition with their own wares—advancing.

Advertise!

The local field is yours. All you need do is to send your ad to the opportunity column. An advertisement in this paper will carry you straight to the hearts of homes in the community. It is the most medium of getting your goods advertised. A space this size won't cost much. Come in and see us about it.

"Finest Cathartic I Ever Used"

"They do not grip and their effect is quick and sure"—says L. L. Lewis.

"For a long time I suffered from constipation and liver trouble," says Mr. L. L. Lewis of Green Bay, Wis. "Nothing seemed to help me. I finally secured a package of Foley Cathartic Tablets and am pleased to state that they have cured me. They are the finest cathartic I have ever used as they do not grip at all and their effect is quick and sure."

If you are at all troubled with constipation, Foley Cathartic Tablets will be a blessing to you—they not only induce a natural, comfortable movement, but they have a strengthening and beneficial effect upon the intestinal tract.

Foley Cathartic Tablets can be taken by any and every member of your family. Like all Foley remedies they are sold in yellow packages and kept nothing but the genuine.

For Sale by C. G. Meyer

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WHY RENT? 217 acres of good soil with clay subsoil, 135 acres under plow; mostly level; good neighbors; 60 acres of wood land; 32 acres natural pasture; will pasture 20 cows and 100 sheep; first class hay land; enough fruit for home use; house 2-story, 10 rooms, fair condition; paint and paper inside and bars 34x50, full basement, will tie 20 cows; granary 18x34; 2-story tool house, 16x20; big house 12x16, and many other buildings. This farm is 5 miles from good railroad town and 3 miles from inland town with store, churches, etc.; school 2 1/2 miles. This farm is a first-class dairy farm. Its income last year was \$2,500. Owing to the ill health of owner it must be sold and if taken immediately will accept first payment of \$5000 with security for next payment and the balance in 10 years at 6 percent. Do not forget this is a great opportunity. Price \$45 per acre. Send for circulars. Michigan Farm Land Real Estate Co. 14110* Gregory, Michigan

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