

Pinckney Dispatch

Vol. XXXIII

Pinckney, Livingston County, Michigan, Wednesday, July 14, 1915

No. 29

GREAT CHAUTAUQUA HERE

NEXT WEEK, JULY 21, 22, 23

The First Chautauqua Program Ever Offered in Pinckney

World Famed Singers, A Noted Lecturer and Entertainers on the Program

The time is rapidly approaching for the Pinckney Chautauqua which will commence Wednesday July 21 and close on Friday July 23. The program will surpass anything ever presented in this town in the class of entertainment offered. The lecture will be by a man of the highest reputation on the platform. Some of the musical numbers will be far above anything before attempted by a Chautauqua. The concert companies all are high class.

Laughter, music and instructive entertainment will abound through out the entire three day's program.

Two sessions will be held daily according to the program which has been announced, an afternoon session and an evening session. Each day's program includes a concert, or a novel entertainment.

The directors of the Community Chautauqua state that entertainment of the highest grade will be provided on this program, at a price of admission which has been kept at a minimum. The tired man or woman seeking rest and recreation, will find it during the three days of the Chautauqua, and will be able to take home many thoughts that will be inspiring and helpful as well.

We mention again the low price for the six entertainments, all entirely different evening and afternoon. Adult season tickets, \$1.00. Adult single admission tickets, 35 cents. Childrens season tickets under 14 years of age, 35c. Childrens single admission tickets, 15c. All children under 8 years of age, free, when accompanied by their parents.

West Marion

Met Chalker and Henry Collins spent Sunday at the home of Henry Plummer.

Mrs. W. B. Miller visited at the home of R. G. Chipman last Wednesday.

Myrtle Wellman visited Ruth and Berta Collins Thursday.

Mrs. Phil Smith and children were Sunday visitors at the home of Will Bland.

Mrs. Whitehead died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Geo. Stevens last Thursday night.

Mrs. Chas. Hanson and Berta Collins were Howell visitors Friday.

The Live Wires gave Rev. A. E. Miller a pleasant surprise Friday evening.

Mrs. Susan McIntyre spent Sunday at the home of Mrs. Bland.

Local News

Mrs. F. G. Jackson spent last week in Detroit.

C. V. VanWinkle and wife spent the past week in Lansing.

Miss Marion Ashley of Detroit is visiting at the home of M. Dolan.

Mrs. E. J. Berry spent the first of the week at the home of A. Monks.

Mrs. F. E. Moran spent last Friday with Mrs. R. Merrills of Hamburg.

Mrs. Harry Green and Miss Ada Spencer of Flint are visiting their aunt Mrs. W. H. Clark.

Mrs. W. Chapman and daughter of Pontiac spent a few days the past week at the home of M. Dolan.

Miss Blanche Martin, Mrs. Chas. Eamen and Mrs. Roy Teeple spent a few days last week at the home of their brother, Mack Martin at Howell.

The Chautauqua Board asks, respectfully, that places of business, as far as possible, be closed in the evening of July 21, 22, 23, between the hours of eight and ten.

The Hastings firm, who offered to build three miles of state trunk line in Brighton township, withdrew its bid and now the township is up against it hard. This firm offered to build the three miles for \$10,000.—South Lyon Herald.

A campaign to obtain 100,000 signatures to a petition for a constitutional amendment for state-wide prohibition has been started by the Michigan State Anti-Saloon League. The petition will be filed next December and would have prohibition go into effect on May 1, 1918.

The man who went out to milk and sat down on a boulder in the pasture and waited for the cow to back up was the brother of the man who kept a store and would not advertise because he reasoned the purchasing public would back up to his place of business when it wanted something.

Going Down! What? Liquor

The net profits of the Pabst Brewing Company dropped from \$900,605 in 1913 to \$564,946 in 1914.

Three more Minnesota counties voted out saloons on Monday, June 28, making a total of forty-one counties which have voted dry under the county option law, that went into effect March first. The counties voting on June 28 were Wilkin, Mower and Grant.

One hundred tons of leaves used in the manufacture of liquor were burned publicly in France by authorities of the government, in accordance with the legislation suppressing the manufacture of absinthe.

Marshall, Tex., a city of 14,000, two-thirds of whom are colored, has been "dry" for three years. The jail is without a prisoner, the county hospital without a patient, and there is no police court and only one policeman, who is said to resemble a man without a job. M. E. S.

Owing to an unusually good buy, I am offering while the supply lasts, a regular 10c value, 1000 sheets to the roll, satin finish toilet paper at 4 for 25c. C. G. Meyer.

Obituary

Fanny Shaw, was born in Lowe Crompton, Yorkshire, England in the year 1831. She was brought up in the faith of the English church. In 1854 she was united in marriage to John Whitehead, who died 12 years later. In 1866 she came to the United States with her children and settled in Philadelphia. In 1884 she moved to the township of Unadilla and in 1894 she united with the Baptist church of Gregory of which she was a member at her death. She was called away from her earthly career on Thursday July 8th, 1915 at the age of 83 years, 11 months and 5 days. There remains to mourn their loss one daughter, Mrs. Stevens, eight grandchildren, and four great grandchildren. The funeral services were held Sunday afternoon at the Baptist church of Gregory, Rev. John Schuler, officiating. She was laid to rest in the cemetery at Williamsville. **

Weed Notice

To Owners, Possessors or Occupiers of Lands or any Person or Persons, Firm or Corporation having charge of any lands in this state:

Notice is hereby given that all NOXIOUS WEEDS growing on any land anywhere within the below named Township, or within the limits of any Highway, passing by or through such lands must be Cut Down and Destroyed on or before the tenth day of July 1915.

Failure to comply with this notice on or before the date above mentioned or with ten days thereafter shall make the parties so failing liable for the costs to be levied and collected against the property in the same manner as other taxes are levied and collected.

Dated this 6th day of July, 1915
JAMES SMITH,
Highway Commissioner of the Township of Putnam, County of Livingston, State of Michigan.
adv.

Reserved Seats

The sale of reserved seats for the Pinckney Chautauqua begins Saturday afternoon, July 17, at 3 o'clock, at Meyer's drug store.

Business men and private residents are invited to decorate their houses on July 21, 22, 23, in honor of our first Chautauqua.

Fruit Jar Special

For Saturday, July 17

Pint Mason Jars, per dozen	-	40c
Quart Mason Jars, per dozen	-	45c
2 Quart Mason Jars, per dozen	-	60c

Above prices good for cash and Saturday Only

MURPHY & JACKSON

Gregory

The new cement pavement built last week in front of F. A. Howlett's bank adds much to the appearance of that part of the village.

Mrs. Jones of Edwardsburg is visiting at the home of F. C. Montague.

The July meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held at the church Friday of this week. A report of the state convention will be given by the president.

Mrs. Thos. Howlett who has been confined to the house for some time is now able to be out again.

Seven auto loads, about thirty-five people in number, from Gregory and vicinity, went to Lansing last Thursday in the interest of a new depot for this place. Will expect good results soon.

W. E. Murphy has sold his residence on Unadilla street to H. B. Gardner.

Ernie Drown and wife, J. B. Buckley and family and Wm. Blair spent Sunday with Guy Blair and wife.

It's A Fine Idea

Charles Jacobs, living on the Grand River Road a short distance this side of Brighton has a novel idea that would not be a bad thing for all of the farmers to pattern after. He has a sign board posted on a tree in front of his residence which is about four feet from top to bottom. This sign has his name and the name of his farm at the top followed by these words "For Sale" with a space below to write a list of anything he has for sale. Lower down on the board appears the words "Wanted" with a suitable space for letting those who pass his home know he wants from time to time.—Howell Tidings.

The editor of this paper can tell Charles of at least a dozen different farmers in this section who have his scheme beaten a mile. They use a liner in the Herald and thus reach the people who want such things as they have for sale not the chance passerby who is generally going too fast to read any sign composed of letters less than a foot square.—South Lyon Herald.

1-4 OFF 1-4

Now is your time to buy wall paper. Following the usual custom, I am closing out all paper at 4 off the regular price, to make room for my next season's stock.

All patterns are marked in plain figures so that you can see the amount you will save by buying your paper now.

Bear in mind that this is not a lot of junk that I am trying to close out but all strictly first class 1915 patterns.

There may be a room or two that you forgot to paper this Spring, so buy now and save money.

We give you what you ASK for

C. G. MEYER

Pinckney, Mich.

Phone 2808

KODAKS
AND SUPPLIES
BLACKS
DEVELOPING ANY SIZE REEL FILM.
POSTPAID, 10 CENTS. DETROIT.

TREE IS FOE OF MOSQUITO

Professor Plants Eucalyptus, Which He Believes Will Help to Rid State of Two Pests.

Mosquitoes had better give Pennsylvania a wide berth in the future, if Prof. Henry G. Walter's eucalyptus trees begin to flourish. Recently the professor planted 500 seeds of this tree, which is a native of Australia, at his plant research institute at Langhorne, Bucks county. He says they keep away mosquitoes and miasma.

Professor Walters is not certain that he can induce the tree to stand the Pennsylvania climate, but he's going to try. Unless they are treated chemically, they succumb usually to a temperature below 27 degrees. When they grow properly, they attain a height of 375 to 480 feet.

They have other values in addition to being mosquito exterminators. The oil has a fragrant perfume. From the eucalyptus rostrata, or red gum, Professor Walters says a delicious beverage is obtained by steeping the blossoms in water.

The tree species planted at Langhorne are the amygdalina, or peppermint gum; the rostrata, or red gum, and the globulus, or Tasmanian blue gum.

No Question About It.

Smith—Be sure and show the collar and the eyeglass, and don't forget to give the cane the correct pose.

Photographer—Certainly not. Now—hold steady. All right; it's done, sir.

Smith—Done, is it? And are you quite sure you have taken the best side of my head?

Photographer—I'm quite sure, sir. I took the outside.

The Real Thing.

The furniture man drove up to the door, and the new extension dining-room table was carried in.

Little Willie stood watching as his father and mother, one at each end, pulled the table apart. His eyes grew big as his father put one board after another in place until the table was double its original length.

"Gee!" said Willie at last. "I always thought addition tables was only something in the arithmetic book."

Too Capable.

"What? you've fired your chauffeur? I thought you considered him a very capable man."

"So I did, but it's only lately I've found out some of the big things he's capable of."

Could Hide Himself.

Volunteer reservist (hoping to be contradicted)—I shall look an awful fool in this uniform.

Tailor—Well, sir, you can always wear a mackintosh.—London Punch.

London's largest theater seats 3,000 persons.

Men Out To Win

appreciate that brain, nerves and muscles can be kept up to par only by right living and careful selection of food.

Thousands of such men use

Grape-Nuts

because this food yields the maximum nourishment of prime wheat and barley of which it is made.

Grape-Nuts also retains the wonderful mineral elements of the grains so essential for the daily repair of brain and nerve tissue, but which are so often lacking in the usual dietary.

"There's a Reason"

for
Grape-Nuts

—sold by Grocers.

The HOME BEAUTIFUL
Flowers and Shrubbery
Their Care and Cultivation



Go to Your Own Woods and Select Your Trees.

SHADE FOR THE FARM HOME

An abundance of shade is one of the luxuries which every farm home can and should have. The city dweller is often a renter and must take things as they are. Or if he owns a home, the lot is restricted in size, and large trees are an impossibility. But on the farm land for a commodious yard should always be reserved.

Those having a grand old elm, maple, or oak to begin with, are fortunate, indeed. But the idea that trees planted now of these species will be a comfort only to succeeding generations is quite a mistake.

Most of the maples, and especially the sugar and red maples are of rapid growth, and at a few years at most will give an abundance of shade.

Do not make the mistake of using fruit or nut trees in the yard. Both make a litter at certain seasons, which renders them a sort of nuisance entirely unnecessary. If you had no room for an orchard it would be a different matter. You want the yard for solid comfort, and not as a crop producer.

Because the city man uses the horse chestnut for shade, do not follow his example. He does it because this tree is low growing and compact—just the thing where there is little room either on the ground or in the air. With your broad expanse a more as-

piring species should be chosen. Besides the burs are a nuisance.

There is nothing better on the farm lawn than native trees. They thrive admirably, and in every community there are those well worth attention. The maple in some form is widely disseminated. Its leaf is graceful in outline, the flowers and fruit are dainty, and the tree is charming in its autumn dress.

The catalpa is a favorite in parts of the West because of its quick growth. The flowers are also dainty. Yet there is never the stability of the oak, and the hammock is preferably hung from a more sturdy specimen.

The tulip tree or white wood is one of the best of our native species, the queerly cut leaves, tulip-shaped flowers with their beautiful orange crescents marking each petal, and compact forms rendering them most useful shade trees. The tree is a relative to the magnolia, and one of our most valuable timber trees.

Do not neglect to include one or two evergreens, for the birds if not for yourself. They do so enjoy the shelter of the leafy branches when caught in a belated snowstorm. The hemlock and cedar are the most pleasing of this class, their slender branches being much more graceful than the stiff spruces. By all means avoid the pines. Their gummy nature may lead to the ruin of valuable clothing.



Remarkable Collection of Insect-Eating Plants, Including Pitcher Plants.

BEAUTIFUL AND MURDEROUS PLANTS

At a recent flower show in New York there was a most remarkable collection of insect-eating plants, including pitcher plants, nepenthes, sarracenia mandariniana and monocle flowers. They were brought from Australia by W. A. Manda, formerly curator at Harvard university botanical gardens. Sensitive plants which close up when they hear sharp sounds were also in the group.

A publisher from Buenos Aires, Brazil, has in his collection some remarkable sensitive plants, among them an unnamed species which differentiates between the sound of violin playing

harmoniously and a harsh sound either too loud or unpleasantly shrill to be appreciated by the human ear.

In one case the plant apparently enjoys the sweet music by moving the petals of its blossoms slightly, and on the other hand closing up almost completely.

Certain varieties of sarracenia are said not only to eat insects but will stretch toward the spot where insects are. In any event, they have been found extended in the direction of a tree upon which insects were feeding on sap running from an incision.

Fascinating as these are, new interesting fish plants from foreign countries, and aquatic horticulturists are now endeavoring to acquire new varieties and fresh plants.

Good Habit to Cultivate.
The habit of viewing things cheerfully, and of thinking about life hopefully, may be made to grow up in us like other habits.—Samuel Smiles.

Not Afraid.
"My doctor told me that paper money is simply alive with germs."
"He did?"
"Yes, and then he accepted a two-dollar bill for giving me the information."

The barometer was invented in 1642.

The lord lieutenant of Ireland receives an annual salary of \$100,000.

The number of things a man knows about women is equivalent to one per cent of what he thinks he knows.

No Bigamist.
She—You're going to support us suffragettes, aren't you?
He—Maybe one of you.

The Effects of Opiates.

THAT INFANTS are peculiarly susceptible to opium and its various preparations, all of which are narcotic, is well known. Even in the smallest doses, if continued, these opiates cause changes in the functions and growth of the cells which are likely to become permanent, causing imbecility, mental perversion, a craving for alcohol or narcotics in later life. Nervous diseases, such as intractable nervous dyspepsia and lack of staying powers are a result of dosing with opiates or narcotics to keep children quiet in their infancy. The rule among physicians is that children should never receive opiates in the smallest doses for more than a day at a time, and only then if unavoidable.

The administration of Anodynes, Drops, Cordials, Soothing Syrups and other narcotics to children by any but a physician cannot be too strongly decried, and the druggist should not be a party to it. Children who are ill need the attention of a physician, and it is nothing less than a crime to dose them willfully with narcotics.

Castoria contains no narcotics if it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. Genuine Castoria always bears the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*



Catarrhal Fever

3 to 6 doses often cure. One 50-cent bottle SPOHN'S guaranteed to cure a case. Safe for any man, horse or colt. Doses: 10 to 20. Get it of druggists, harness dealers or direct from manufacturer, express paid. SPOHN'S is the best preventive of all forms of distemper. SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists and Bacteriologists, Goshen, Ind., U.S.A.

Elevating the Standard.

"You don't seem to have the trouble over your baseball games that you used to have," remarked the visitor at Crimmon Gulch.

"No," replied Three Finger Sam. "We made a new rule that keeps everything nice an' orderly. Nobody but the umpire is allowed to carry a gun."

LOOK YOUR BEST

As to Your Hair and Skin, Cuticura Will Help You. Trial Free.

The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. These fragrant super-creamy emollients preserve the natural purity and beauty of the skin under conditions which, if neglected, tend to produce a state of irritation and disfigurement.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. XY, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Would Waste Nothing.

A woman was engaging a cook, and, having almost brought the interview to a successful termination, said:

"There is one thing, Mary; I do hope you are not wasteful."
"Wasteful, mum? Why, Lor' bless you, I'd eat till I busted rather than waste anything."

Without Prejudice.

A party of young men and women, members of a sketching club, were motoring along a country road. Just within the fence on the left grew innumerable graceful stalks, each bearing globes of pale green that shaded into gray and purple.

"How enchanting!" exclaimed one young woman.

"Do tell us," said another young woman, equally enthusiastic, to a gardener standing near, "what those bean-oo-tiful things are?"

"Them? Them's onions gone to seed." — Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

The Real Need.

Book Agent—This book will teach you how to economize.

The Victim—That's no good to me. What I need is a book to teach me how to live without economizing.

It is better to be a live wire than a dead one, even if it is more shocking.

BORE RUSHED TO HIS FATE

Doctor Johnson's Scathing Rejoinder to Social Peat Who Asked Him Impertinent Questions.

Dean Swift long ago analyzed some of the ways in which people tire each other in conversation, says the Boston Herald. The man who talks constantly and exclusively about his business, his ailing, his family, his books, his misfortunes, who always wants to prescribe for his acquaintances or advise them soon condemns himself to solitude even in the midst of numbers. Labeled once with the pregnant monosyllable, his way clears before him as by magic, for others cultivate the little strategies which keep them out of range.

Yet any man may become a bore at times. A good deal depends upon moods and circumstances. Poetic justice indeed would require that bores be extinguished by enforced association with their own kind. The most severe social punishment inflicted upon one of the species by a great man who had not acquired the fatal facility which tolerates fools was administered by Doctor Johnson. Said the bore:

"My dear doctor, what would you give to be as young and sprightly as I am?"

"Thundered the lexicographer in reply: "Why, sir, I would almost be content to be as foolish."

She Was No Labor Saver.

A traveling man was eating in a stuffy little restaurant one very hot summer day. There were no screens at the windows of the door. The proprietress herself waited on her customers and shooed flies from the table at the same time. Her energetic but vain efforts attracted the attention and roused the sympathy of the traveling man, who said:

"Would it not be better to have your windows and the door screened?"

"Well, yes, I s'pose that would help some," replied the woman, after thinking a moment. "but 'twould look mighty lazy like."—Youth's Companion.

The Secret.

"This is very confidential, Marian."
"Yes, dear. I shall be very careful to whom I repeat it."

It's a Picnic Getting Ready for a Picnic

If you choose

- Spanish Olives Pickles Sweet Relish Ham Loaf Veal Loaf
- Chicken Loaf Fruit Preserves Jellies Apple Butter
- Luncheon Meats Pork and Beans

Libby's Ready to Serve
Food Products

Made on Libby's of purest goods

Libby, McNeill & Libby
Chicago



Delicate Ground. "What is to be the subject of your graduating essay, Charles?" "Beyond the Alps Lies Italy." Do you think I could venture to use that?" "Why not? It has been used before with a modicum of success."

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

All There. "She talks like a book." "Yes, the volume of her speech is truly wonderful."—Judge.

COULD NOT STAND ON FEET

Mrs. Baker So Weak—Could Not Do Her Work—Found Relief In Novel Way.

Adrian, Mich.—"I suffered terribly with female weakness and backache and got so weak that I could hardly do my work."



so poorly that my folks thought I was going into consumption. One day I found a piece of paper blowing around the yard and I picked it up and read it. It said "Saved from the Grave," and told what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for women.

Not Well Enough to Work. In these words is hidden the tragedy of many a woman, housekeeper or wage earner who supports herself and is often helping to support a family, on meagre wages.

Make the Liver Do its Duty

Nine times in ten when the liver is right the stomach and bowels are right. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS gently but firmly compel a lazy liver to do its duty.



Cures Constipation, Indigestion, Sick Headache, and Distress After Eating.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

AROMATICA

The Great Dyspeptic Dyspepsia Food Remedy. Use in place of tea, coffee and cocoa. No other article so soon health giving, simple in preparation, delicious to taste and refreshing.

DAISY FLY KILLER. Please remember, all flies and mosquitoes are killed by this.

PARSONS' MASS BALM. A potent preparation of purest ingredients.

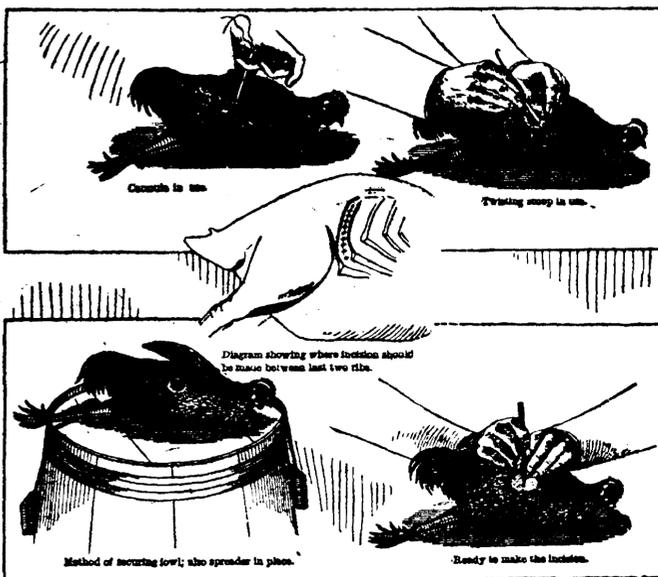
The Standard Remedy

the safest, most reliable and most popular—for the common ailments of stomach, liver and bowels, is always

BEECHAM'S PILLS

The Standard Remedy. The best guide for getting home help is to make good work.

TURN SURPLUS COCKERELS INTO CAPONS



Many farmers and poultry fanciers have found it profitable to turn all their surplus cockerels into capons by altering or castrating them; others think they can do better by selling the cockerels as broilers as long as prices hold up and caponize only later-hatched chicks.

The capon or castrated rooster bears the same relation to a cockerel that a steer does to a bull, a barrow to a boar, or a wether to a ram. As with other male animals so altered, the disposition of the capon differs materially from that of the cockerel.

Time to Caponize. In so far as the effects of the operation and the rapidity and ease of healing are concerned, the time of year when the operation is performed is of little importance.

Operation of Caponizing. Before beginning the operation two conditions are absolutely essential. If these are not favorable, do not attempt to operate.

Methods of Holding the Fowl. When ready to operate, catch the bird and pass a noose of strong string about the legs. Do the same with both wings close to the shoulder joints.

Having fastened the fowl, be sure that all the instruments are at hand. It is also well, though not necessary, to have ready some absorbent cotton and a dish of water to which has been added a few drops of carbolic acid.

Discourage a Setting Hen. To break a setting hen, make a frame 18 inches each way with a door on one side. Cover with one-inch mesh wire and place on legs, so she can get under her.

Eggs From Confined Hens. Strange as it may seem, it is a well-known fact among authorities on poultry raising that confined poultry when properly housed, fed and cared for, will average a larger percentage of eggs than those on large ranges.

Plow Up Strawberry Bed. Plow up the old strawberry bed as soon as it has fruited. Some late vegetable crop, such as late celery, cabbage or turnips, may be planted on the land.

Separator, Scales and Sifts. Success in the dairy seems to be most all "it" separator, sifter, scales—just the following letter, "C," test, is a good standard.

Charcoal for Poultry. Keep ground charcoal on hand for the poultry and throw a handful into the drinking pans once or twice a week.

Make Home Lay. The best guide for getting home help is to make good work.

Charcoal for Poultry. Keep ground charcoal on hand for the poultry and throw a handful into the drinking pans once or twice a week.

Make Home Lay. The best guide for getting home help is to make good work.

Every time a man tears a leaf off the calendar he can see his days are numbered.

Red Cross Ball Blue, made in America, therefore the best, delights the housewife. All good grocers. Adv.

The man who says you are always wrong may be mistaken, but the man who says you are always right is a liar.

YOUR OWN DRUGGIST WILL TELL YOU. Try Murine Eye Remedy for Red, Weak, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids.

Some men are born great, some achieve greatness and some become humorists.

The Difference. "Does your little boy eat capers?" "No," he cuts "em."—Baltimore American.

Life Much as We Make It. If we could only maintain a genial attitude, if we could look at life in a way really well-disposed, we should find each day bathed in sunshine.

Cold With Kilts. A Boston man recently returned from London tells of standing in a raw March wind, alongside of two English girls as a regiment of Highlanders marched past.

New Use for a Policeman. A policeman, with more than usual avoirdupois and expanse of shoe leather, had just passed a little terrace house in Jersey, with a bit of garden in front, when a little boy ran after him.

University of Notre Dame

NOTRE DAME, INDIANA. Thorough Education. Moral Training. Twenty-one courses leading to degrees in Classics, Modern Letters, Journalism, Political Economy, Commerce, Chemistry, Biology, Pharmacy, Engineering, Architecture, Law.

BOX 11, NOTRE DAME, INDIANA

AGENTS. Don't pass this. A Curtain Rod that sells itself doesn't to a house, or night.

The Reason. Old Grouch—"It's no use whining to me. I can see through you?" Beggar—"So yer ought, mister, when I ain't had nothin' t' eat fer a week."

More to the Point. "Jack Dashaway is a dreadful flirt. I wouldn't trust him too far."

Difficult Crossing. Bacon—I see Japan is considering a plan to bridge the Shimonoseki straits at a cost exceeding \$10,000,000.

Had His Limits. First Boy—My father's been everywhere. Second Boy—Has he been to heaven.

Scientific Baseball. Two negroes were arguing over a close decision of the umpire. "Taint right, Sam. Dat umpire's decision was all guesswork."



Corn on the Cob —the Roasting Ear is not more delicious than the

New Post Toasties

In the growth of corn there is a period when the kernels are plumped out with a vegetable milk, most nutritious (roasting ears). As it slowly ripens this hardens and finally becomes almost flinty.

This nutritious part of the corn is cooked, seasoned, rolled thin, and toasted by a new process which enhances the true corn flavour.

Different from ordinary corn flakes, the New Post Toasties have a distinctive form and flavour; and they keep their appetizing crispness, even after cream or milk is added.

These Superior Corn Flakes come oven-fresh in tight wax-sealed packages; and they cost no more than ordinary "corn flakes." Insist upon having

New Post Toasties

Your grocer has them now.

Pinckney Dispatch

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

R. W. CAVERLY, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

Subscription, \$1. Per Year in Advance

Advertising rates made known on application.

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

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

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

Obituary and marriage notices are published free of charge.

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



Eva Flintoft spent the past week in Jackson.

Miss May Kennedy is visiting at Peterboro, Ont.

Rebecca Condon spent the past week in Ann Arbor.

Mrs. Dora Davis is spending several days in Howell.

Alice and Kathleen Roche spent a few days the past week in Detroit.

E. H. Byer attended the funeral of his father at Ypsilanti last Friday.

Georgia Donaldson is spending a few weeks with Mrs. Bates at Leelle.

Mrs. Romina Placeway of Ypsilanti is visiting relatives in this vicinity.

Mrs. C. L. Sigler and Mrs. Carl Meyer were Detroit visitors last Friday.

Nellie Gardner and Mrs. Jennie Lavey spent last Thursday at Nazareth, Mich.

Josephine Culhane is visiting at the home of her sister, Mrs. Grant Sherman of Mayville.

Mrs. Theodore Gaul and son of Alpena are visiting at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Johnson.

"Neutral in form only" applies to the wideskirts about to supersede the gladsome garment of 1914.

Miss Lucile McQuillan of near Howell is spending the week at the home of her sister, Mrs. L. G. Devereaux.

In mailing parcel post packages hereafter you must specify their contents. "General Merchandise" won't cover a multitude of parcel post sins any more. By a recent order of the department the declaration of contents will now be enforced.

Henry Ford has petitioned the Dearborn village council to take in a part of his adjoining estate, within the village limits. His only object in doing this is so that he might help pay the running expenses of the village, which finds itself short of funds this year. Whoever heard of a man wanting to pay more taxes?

Edwin Farmer, W. P. Van Winkle, Dr. C. E. Skinner, W. E. Robb, C. B. Gannon, Frank Borden, Frank Beach, Dr. J. E. Browne, have made application in the Citizens Mutual Automobile Insurance Company which covers fire, theft, personal injury and property damaged in one policy, because of the low rates; the business will be confined to small cities and the country district; stock company charging the same rate for Howell that they do for Detroit, which is \$42.50 for a Ford and \$65.50 for a Studebaker or a Hudson "Six."

Marion Reason and family spent Sunday in Dearborn.

Ella Fitch is now sewing for Mrs. Eugene McIntyre.

J. J. Parker and wife spent the Fourth with her sister Mrs. A. H. Isham.

W. H. Leland and family were at the celebration at Webberville the fourth.

Miss Marie VanAradale of Vernon is visiting at the home of Fred Lake.

Miss Madeline Moran spent last week with friends and relatives in Detroit.

Clarence Stackable, wife and daughter Mary Teresa visited in Toledo Sunday.

Ella Clare Fitch spent last Monday and Tuesday with relatives near Howell.

Miss Sarah Isham of Chelsea is visiting her grandparents Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Isham.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Tiplady and daughter Teresa visited at the home of Jas. Tiplady Sunday.

Robert Vincent Stackable is spending a few days in Toledo this week with his aunt, Miss Mae Stackable.

The ladies of the M. E. church will sell baked goods at their rooms under the opera house, Saturday, July 17.

Mrs. H. F. Sigler and Miss Kate Brown were at Lakeland Friday in the interest of the summer Chautauqua at Pinckney July 21, 22 and 23.

The 86th annual State Fair will be held September 6-15 in Detroit. The Dispatch has a number of premium lists for free distribution to those who desire to make exhibits.

At the annual school meeting of District No. 2, held at the Pinckney school house Monday evening, F. G. Jackson, M. J. Reason and W. E. Murphy were elected trustees for full terms.

The people of Dexter have decided to hold a home-coming celebration on Wednesday and Thursday, August 4th. and 5th., and it will be "a hummer." Keep the dates in mind as Dexter always assures one a good time.

Little Grace Marion, daughter of Will and Dessa Nash, was born August 23, 1912, and passed into the arms of the Savior, July 9, 1915. She possessed such a sunny disposition, happy in health, patient in sickness, that she was beloved by all.

Here's one of the latest. A young man was crossing one of the busy thoroughfares in Detroit the other day when he just missed being run over by a Ford. The car having passed, the young man bent over and brushed off his trousers (you know how they do it) remarked: "I don't mind their hitting me; its getting them out of my clothes."

James Ward, farmer, who lives near Warren, O., was presented the other day by a farm hand, who had worked for him a year, with a list of things which the farm hand thought the boss should put up for him to retain his service for another year. Here they are: House free, garden for truck, eight loads of manure, six hundred eggs to set, half of young chickens raised, half of eggs produced, half of milk from eight good cows, half of butter from eight good cows, 100 pounds of flour per month, twenty bushels of apples, forty-eight gallons of cider, apples for apple-butter, seven tons of coal, three of this fall's or four spring's pigs to be fed and fattened free, one-third of the calves when old enough to veal and twenty dollars a month salary. That's all!

GLASGOW BROS.
Noted For Selling Good Goods Cheap

JACKSON, MICHIGAN

Mid-Summer CLEARANCE OF WASH GOODS

Clearance Prices on thousands of yards of seasonable dress fabrics. This means a decided saving in the purchasing of Summer Apparel.

40 inch White Voile with colored designs for fancy dresses and separate waists, 75c value; clearance sale price at 50c.

38 inch fancy colored Voiles, regular 25c values; clearance sale price, 21c yard.

Large assortments of patterns in Tissue Gingham, 27 inches wide, 25c values; while they last they will go at 15c yd.

27 inch Grenadines, all dainty patterns, 25c values; clearance sale price, 17c yard.

This season there is a great demand for Crepe de Chine for waists. We have a large assortment of plain colors, yard wide, which we will close out at 40c yard.

50c Soisine Silk, yard wide, all colors; clearance sale price, 42c yard.

36 inch Sousse Silk, yard wide; clearance sale price, 30c yard.

Tub silk in all colored stripes, 27 inches wide; bargain at 19c yard.

50c Wash Silk for men's shirts, 34 inches wide; clearance sale price, 42c yard.

25c fancy Crepes, 27 in. wide; clearance sale price, 14c yd.

18c Japanese Crepe, 30 inches wide; clearance sale price, 15c yard.

25c Lad and Romper Cloth, 30 inches wide. These come in plain colors and stripes to match. Clearance sale price, 15c yd.

35c Colored Linens, 27 in. wide; clearance sale price, 25c yd.

98c Colored Linens, 46 in. wide; clearance sale price, 75c yd.

Don't forget to look over our remnant box. This time of the year it is full of bargains.

We Will Cut a Waist For You From One Yard of Material

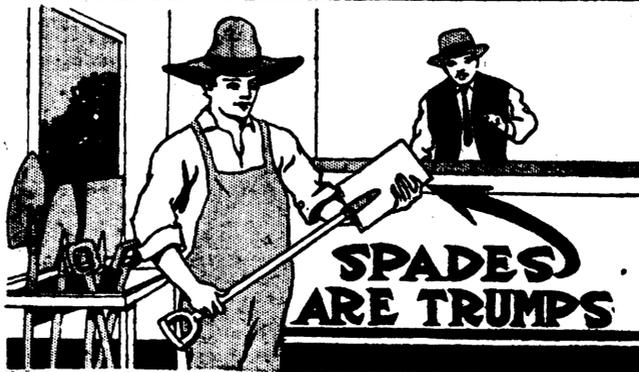
Have you seen those waists made from one yard of material 38 to 40 inches wide?

We will cut out the waist for you at our Wash Goods Counter from any 38 to 40 inch wide piece of Waist Goods. No extra charge.

All Wash Goods at clearance prices. You can get a good waist pattern at 25c, 30c, 42c or 50c.

Fine Visiting Cards

PRINTED AT THIS OFFICE



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

The Pinckney Exchange Bank

Does a Conservative Banking Business.

3 per cent paid on all Time Deposits

Pinckney Mich.

G. W. TEEPLE Prop

Finds Cure for Epilepsy After Years of Suffering

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

MRS. FRANK ANDERSON, Cadillac, Mich.

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

Dr. Miles' Nervine

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

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

MILES MEDICAL CO., Elkhart, Ind.



Make an Appointment Today---

We will be glad to make portraits—of the children, yourself, the entire family or any gathering of friends.

The photographer in Stockbridge.

Daisie B. Chapell
Stockbridge, Michigan

Mrs. M. Brady and children of Howell spent the first of the week with relatives here.

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

DON'T GET OLD
Before Your Time
With Kidney Trouble

Hundreds of women under forty have drawn old-looking faces, because of kidney trouble. Many women are dragging along, tired all the time, sleeping poorly at night, with pain in back and hips, dull headaches, deep lines in the face—they think they have female trouble, but it's nothing more or less than weak kidneys. Try Foley Kidney Pills, tone up the kidneys—feel again the joy of health and energy—and watch the signs of weariness and care disappear from your face.

Here is a woman whose experience with Foley Kidney Pills is a type. This woman—Mrs. H. McLaughlin of Decatur, Ill., says: "Being one of those women who suffer from a pain from which they seldom are able to get relief, I feel I should do them a great service by telling of my experience. Hardly a day passed that I did not suffer some misery. I had sharp pains in my back and loss of appetite, with headaches and dizziness, while my kidneys gave me much distress. I have given Foley Kidney Pills a trial and the results are that I am free of the annoying pains and dizzy spells and my condition is healthy and improving. I honestly believe they are the woman's best friend in trouble."

You will find Foley Kidney Pills at your druggist's. Be sure to get the genuine.

For Sale by C. G. Meyer

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Utmost agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, with best results, in the Scientific American.

A handily illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$1 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co. 364 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 68 F St., Washington, D. C.

Pay your subscription this month.

Remarkable Tribute to Supreme Commander Bina M. West of the Woman's Benefit Association of the Maccabees.

MISS BINA M. WEST
Supreme Commander

DR. ELIZABETH M. HOOPER
Supreme Medical Examiner

MISS FRANCIS D. PARTRIDGE
Supreme Record Keeper

MISS LOUISE HERRICKS
Supreme Finance Keeper

MRS. NELLIE C. V. HEPPERT
Supreme Lieutenant Commander

NEW HOME OFFICE BUILDING OF THE ASSOCIATION, PORT HURON, MICH.

ON June 18 the city of Port Huron, Mich., officially welcomed home Miss Bina M. West, supreme commander of the Woman's Benefit Association of the Maccabees, in recognition of her remarkably efficient work for the association. The reception was in charge of Mayor Black and the city commission and was participated in by all the societies, clubs and business organizations of Port Huron. To quote the resolution of the city commission, it was a remarkable tribute to "Miss West, able worker for fraternity and humanity."

The Woman's Benefit Association of the Maccabees gives its protection and fraternal interest to white women of good moral character. It is nonpolitical and nonsectarian, and dispenses its fraternity in fifty-five states and provinces.

The protection of the association can be secured for whole life, and whole life combined with disability benefits; last illness and burial benefits; also sick benefits. The rates are scientifically graded, and no member pays more than the cost of her own protection. When it is known that Miss West has, with her own hand, signed away over \$12,000,000, an estimate can be formed of what this association has already done toward mitigating the dread calamity of death.

Every year finds this association progressing, but the past four years have recorded its greatest advancement. Women, by securing fraternal protection, are freer to seek out new fields of endeavor and become more independent and capable.

A woman's convention without one word of dissent is rather an unusual thing. This was the experience, however, of the recent eighth quadrennial convention of the association in New York. Every session was a model of business ability and parliamentary procedure, and plans were laid for the present quadrennial term which were aimed to meet the great and growing work of its 187,000 women.

Many important features were placed before the convention for decision, one being the changing of the name from the Ladies of the Maccabees of the World to the Woman's Benefit Association of the Maccabees.

Another important step taken was the acceptance of plans for a handsome new home office at Port Huron, Mich. This will be a large, magnificent two story white stone building on the main street of the home city of the order, where the supreme commander, Miss B. M. West, started her perfect twenty-three years ago. To give the reader an idea of how this society has progressed it will be of interest to know that Miss West started

ed out with a \$150 debt, no members and unknown, to organize what today is meeting the needs of 187,000 women in the matter of home protection through fraternal insurance. Miss West has been a leader beloved and adored by her members, and as an insignia of their esteem the convention endeavored to prevail on her to accept the well earned salary of \$10,000 a year for the next term. In a masterful address she declined, stating that the weal of the association was uppermost in her mind, not the remuneration.

Steps were taken at this meeting of representative women to endow a state hospital service in every state, Ohio, Illinois and Michigan already having their service in satisfactory use. By this philanthropy every member requiring expert medical attention may have it free of cost to herself.

Addresses were given by Mr. Miles M. Dawson, fraternal insurance actuary of New York city, and Mr. James V. Barry, Michigan insurance commissioner, congratulated the association on the signal success it has attained. "Your association," said Mr. Dawson, "is the first woman's benefit society in the United States to be established on a sound basis, and through the foresight of your pastless leader, Miss West, you are the latest society of your kind in the world. I congratulate you."

South Isoco

Lewis Lamborne, wife and son Lubin of Detroit spent the first of the week at L. T. Lamborne's. They made the trip in their new auto.

Mr. Craig spent last week at the home of W. S. Caskey.

Clara Harrington of Webberville is visiting at the home of Joe Roberts.

Walter Miller and wife were Stockbridge visitors Sunday.

Bert Roberts and family visited relatives in Williamston Sunday.

\$100 Reward, \$100

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

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Were They Sarcastic?

An English writer has just discovered some new peculiar epitaphs. There are two which were either unconsciously humorous or intended to be bitterly sarcastic:

Maria Brown, wife of Timothy Brown, aged eighty years. She lived with her husband 50 years, and died in the confident hope of a better life.

Here Mes Bernard Lightfoot, who was accidentally killed in the forty-fifth years of his age. This monument was erected by his grateful family.

A Surprise

Mrs. Chas. Reason was very pleasantly surprised one day last week by a number of relatives from Fowlerville, Bancroft, Lansing, Greenville and Seattle. The guests were Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Cole and son, Mr. and Mrs. Orvil Green and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Orin Green, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Green, Mr. and Mrs. Swarhout and Miss Mary Stanfield.

Chas. Teeple spent Tuesday in Detroit.

Art. Flintoft and wife spent Monday in Detroit and Wayne.

F. E. Moran of Grand Rapids spent a few days last week with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Smith of Ann Arbor spent last week with relatives here.

Chas. Hudson is moving his household goods to Pinckney and will occupy the Mrs. A. M. Utley house on Main street.

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.

Card of Thanks

We wish to thank all our friends for their kindness and sympathy in our recent bereavement

Wm. Nash and Family
Jas. Nash and Family

SPECIALS

FOR

SATURDAY, JULY 17th, 1915

- 1 pound Cream Tartar Baking Powder.....27c
- 1 pound Immense Value Baking Powder.....22c
- 3 1/2 pounds Best 10c Rice.....25c
- Fine Red Salmon.....15c
- 1 can Medium Pink Salmon, a good one.....9c
- Pinckney Flour.....80c
- Howell Flour.....80c
- 30c and 35c Coffee.....22c
- Best 50c Tea.....40c
- Try a 25c pkg. of our new Chop Suey Tea at.....22c
- 25 pounds white Sugar.....\$1.62

ALL SALES CASH

W. W. BARNARD

Human Sacrifices.

Rollin in his ancient history says, "The government of Carthage was founded upon principles of the most consummate wisdom." And on the same page the historian makes this record in reference to the same people (the fortunes of war had gone against them): "They attributed this to the anger of their god, Saturn, because that, instead of offering up children nobly born, who were usually sacrificed to him, there had been fraudulently substituted in their stead the children of slaves and foreigners. To atone for this crime 200 children of the best families of Carthage were sacrificed to Saturn, besides which upward of 800 citizens from a sense of guilt of this pretended crime voluntarily sacrificed themselves. Diodorus adds that there was a brazen statue of Saturn, the hands of which turned downward, so that when a child was laid on them it dropped immediately into a hollow, where was a fiery furnace." We are indebted to the Bible for the difference between that nation and this of today.—Christian Herald.



You May Talk to One Man

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

An Ice Drydock.

An army engineer once gave a demonstration on the Lake of the Woods, on the Canadian border, of the old saying that an engineer is a man whose business it is to do a task at half the cost others would incur. A dredge locked in the ice needed repairs nearly three feet below the water line. The surrounding ice at the time was nearly two feet thick. A trench eighteen inches deep was cut in the ice round the dredge. The next night the cold froze an inch or two of ice directly under this trench, and on the day following another inch of ice was dug out of the trench. Day after day an inch of ice, more or less, was chipped out of the trench, according to the intensity of cold on the preceding night. In a month the trench was nearly three feet deep, with a safe block of ice beneath it. Repairs to the hull were then easily made.—Saturday Evening Post.

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.

PATENTS

promptly obtained in all countries OF NO. 1. TRADE-MARKS, Caveats and Copyrights. Send Sketch, Model or Photo for FREE REPORT on patentability. Patent practice exclusively. BANK BUILDING. Send 4 cents in stamp for our two invaluable books on HOW TO OBTAIN AND SELL PATENTS. Write now will say how to get a better patent law and other valuable information.

D. SWIFT & CO.
PATENT LAWYERS,
303 Seventh St., Washington, D. C.

The Advertised Article

is one in which the merchant himself has implicit faith—also he would not advertise it. You are safe in patronizing the merchants whose ads appear in this paper because their goods are up-to-date and never shopped.

Get Ready For the Harvest

We have on hand a complete stock of
Haying and Harvesting Machinery
Deering Mowers and Binders
Deering Standard Twine

Two Good Second-Hand Grain Binders Cheap
Complete set of Canvas for Osborne Binder less than cost.
Call and see us for prices

Dinkel & Dunbar

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

GERMANY'S REPLY TO SECOND NOTE

SUBMARINE TO BE INSTRUCTED TO ALLOW AMERICAN SHIPS TO PASS.

FRIENDSHIP REITERATED

Imperial Government is Willing That Neutral Ships Shall Carry United States Citizens But Not Contraband.

Washington—Germany's reply to America's second note on the Lusitania affair is occupying the attention of the department of state at the present time. President Wilson, as on previous occasions, will consult public opinion before deciding on further action.

The note signed by Van Jagow repeats assurances of friendship and of satisfaction in America's zeal for humanity and asserts that Germany is in hearty accord with the same principle.

Great Britain is again blamed for the methods used in submarine warfare by reason of its attempt to blockade Germany.

Blames England for Lusitania.

The following language is employed to justify Germany in the sinking of the Lusitania:

"The case of the Lusitania shows with horrible clearness to what jeopardizing of human lives the manner of conducting war employed by our adversaries leads. In the most direct contradiction of international law, all distinctions between merchantmen and war vessels have been obliterated by the order to British merchantmen to arm themselves and to ram submarines, and the promise of rewards therefor, and neutrals who use merchantmen as travelers thereby have been exposed in an increasing degree to all the dangers of war. If the commander of the German submarine which destroyed the Lusitania had caused the crew and passengers to take to the boats before firing a torpedo, this would have meant the sure destruction of his own vessel. After the experiences in sinking much smaller and less seaworthy vessels, it was to be expected that a mighty ship like the Lusitania would remain above water long enough, even after the torpedoing to permit passengers to enter the ship's boats.

"Circumstances of a very peculiar kind, especially the presence on board of large quantities of highly explosive materials dissipated such expectations. In addition it may be pointed out that if the Lusitania had been spared, thousands of cases of munitions would have been sent to Germany's enemies and thereby thousands of German mothers and children would have been robbed of bread winners."

Definite Offers Are Made.

What Germany is willing to do toward safeguarding Americans traveling the high seas on peaceful missions is set forth as follows:

"In the spirit of friendship which with the German nation has been imbued towards the Union and its inhabitants since the earliest days of its existence, the imperial government will always be ready to do all it can during the present war to prevent the jeopardizing of lives of American citizens. The imperial government, therefore, repeats the assurances that American ships will not be hindered in the prosecution of legitimate shipping and the lives of American citizens in neutral vessels shall not be placed in jeopardy.

"In order to exclude any unforeseen dangers to American passenger steamers, made possible in view of the conduct of maritime war by Germany's adversaries, German submarines will be instructed to permit the free and safe passage of such passenger steamers when made recognizable by special markings and notified a reasonable time in advance. The imperial government, however, confidently hopes that the American government will assume to guarantee that these vessels have no contraband on board, details of arrangement for the unhampered passage of these vessels to be agreed upon by the naval authorities of both sides.

"In order to furnish adequate facilities for travel across the Atlantic for American citizens, the German government submits for consideration a proposal to increase the number of available steamers by installing in passenger service a reasonable number of neutral steamers under the American flag, the exact number to be agreed upon under the same conditions as the above mentioned American steamers.

"The imperial government believes

GREAT VICTORY CLAIMED FOR BRITISH IN AFRICA



GENERAL BOTHA.

London—It is claimed here that British campaign of conquest of German Southwest Africa has ended in complete victory.

All the forces defending the kaiser's colony have surrendered to General Botha, premier of the Union of South Africa and commander of its military forces. Hostilities have ceased after operations lasting nine months.

The captured territory contains the port of Angra Pequena, the first colonial possession obtained by the Germans in Africa.

It can assume that in this manner adequate facilities for travel across the Atlantic ocean can be afforded American citizens. There would, therefore, appear to be no compelling necessity for American citizens to travel to Europe in time of war on ships carrying an enemy flag.

Objects to Protection of Enemy.

"In particular the imperial government is unable to admit that American citizens can protect an enemy ship through the mere fact of their presence on board.

"Germany merely followed England's example when she declared part of the high sea an area of war. Consequently, accidents suffered by neutrals on enemy ships in this area of war cannot well be judged differently from accidents to which neutrals are at all times exposed at the seat of war on land when they betake themselves into dangerous localities in spite of previous warnings.

"If, however, it should not be possible for the American government to acquire an adequate number of neutral passenger steamers, the imperial government is prepared to interpose no objections to the placing under the American flag by the American government of four enemy passenger steamers for passenger traffic between North America and England.

"Assurances of 'free and safe' passage for American passenger steamers would extend to apply under the identical conditions to these formerly hostile passenger steamers. "The president of the United States has declared his readiness, in a way deserving thanks, to communicate and suggest proposals to the government of Great Britain with particular reference to the alteration of maritime war.

"The imperial government will always be glad to make use of the good offices of the president and hopes that his efforts in the present case, as well as in the direction of the lofty ideals of the freedom of the seas, will lead to an understanding."

Archbishop of Chicago Dead.

Rochester, N. Y.—James Edward Quigley, Catholic archbishop of Chicago, died Saturday at 5:20 p. m. at the home of his brother here, Chief of Police Joseph M. Quigley.

Archbishop Quigley was taken ill some time ago. He went to Atlantic City to recuperate and for a time it was thought he was getting better. A relapse set in, however, and he was taken to the home of his brother.

For several days the archbishop has been gradually sinking and was only kept alive by stimulants. He lapsed into a state of coma and remained so until he died.

Grand Rapids Lad Killed.

Grand Rapids—James Vanderwell, 8 years old, was run down and almost instantly killed by an auto owned and driven by Mgr. O. H. L. Wernicke, wife of the president of the Macey company, and chairman of the state penology commission. The injured boy was playing in the street and ran in front of Mrs. Wernicke's machine. He was rushed to St. Mary's hospital, but efforts to save his life failed. The coroner may hold an inquest.

CARRANZA TAKES MEXICAN CAPITAL

GIVES HIM BIG ADVANTAGE IN SEEKING RECOGNITION BY THE UNITED STATES.

OPENS ROAD FROM VERACRUZ

Washington Officials Gratiified That Food Supplies Can Now Be Sent to Starving People of Federal District.

Washington—Carranza stock went up a bit Sunday with the news of the capture of Mexico City by his general Pablo Gonzales.

While no favorable action by the United States toward General Carranza is promised as a result of the taking of Mexico City, it has been conceded that without Mexico City in his hands the first chief could not expect the support of Washington to be swung in his direction.

The reoccupation of the city is regarded as an event which, if followed up by other extensions of Carranza control, may place him in a much better position in relation to this government.

The Carranza people here are rejoicing over the news. They feel it opens the way to recognition of Carranza as the head of the only government in Mexico worthy of the name.

The Villistas, on the contrary, said that they were glad Carranza had taken Mexico City, first because it would relieve them of responsibility for the welfare of the people of the federal district and, second, because it would render immobile the 7,000 or 8,000 troops necessary to garrison the capital.

The Carranza agency announced Sunday night that steps have already been taken to set up an administration in Mexico City. It is not expected that the Carranza headquarters will be transferred to Mexico City at this time.

Officials here are gratified at the capture of Mexico City from the point of view of practical consideration for the welfare of the foreigners there. The taking of the capital gives Carranza complete control of the railroad from Mexico City to Vera Cruz, affording a safe and practical means of ingress and egress for the foreigners. It is assured that Carranza will open this road to general service in a few days.

This will also permit the taking of food supplies into Mexico City, something which the Red Cross and the state department have found impossible up to this time. Carranza has promised that he would send many trainloads of food supplies into the capital as soon as it was under his control.

FINANCES OF THE STATE

Report of Treasurer Shows That Expenditures for Various Purposes Exceeded Receipts by Half Million.

Lansing—It cost the state of Michigan \$1,396,420.30 to care for its insane and feeble-minded during last year, according to the yearly report of State Treasurer Haarer made public Friday. The last legislative session cost \$177,624.15; state tax commission \$158,687.23; awards paid by the state board of auditors, \$357,931.37; conveying convicts to penal institutions, \$17,100; medical treatment of children, \$65,739.65; expenses of state live stock sanitary commission, \$141,413.55.

Treasurer Haarer's report shows receipts from all sources amounting to \$15,940,956.50, with disbursements for the same period amounting to \$16,536,166.73. In other words, the state spent \$595,210.23 more than was taken in, but the surplus at the end of the previous year makes the state's strong box still intact, as there is a balance in the general fund of \$3,015,515.11, which amount, however, will not suffice to pay state expenses until the December taxes are due.

TELEGRAPHIC FLASHES

Washington—France has offered to lift her embargo on raw hides in return for a supply of American leather goods for military purposes, according to advices received Saturday.

London—Home Secretary Sir John Simon, speaking at an open air meeting at Leyton Saturday, declared emphatically that if England does not do more in the future than she has done in the past she is going to be defeated by Germany.

WOLVERINE News Brevities

Ionia.—Sheriff Lowrie is prosecuting a vigorous campaign against local option violators. Complaints have come from Lake Odessa and Belding.

Ypsilanti.—Miss Clara Dole, who was to have been married here, died following an operation for a tumor. She was an alumna of the State Normal college here.

Owosso.—Reports received from Washington are that the protests of the rural mail patrons in the state over the change of rural routes will be given "careful consideration."

Grand Rapids.—Two-year-old Kenneth Inman is dead of burns received while playing with a bonfire. He was the second member of his family to suffer a similar death.

Marquette.—John Line, most recently from Oklahoma, paroled from Marquette prison two years ago while serving a term for robbery, is back. He picked the pocket of a friend of \$9, and prison officials took him back.

Flint.—Postmasters at Flushing, Linden and Montrose have been advised of \$100 annual increases in their salaries as a result of increased business in their respective offices last year.

Big Rapids.—Joseph Yeo, for 35 years a prominent clothing merchant of Big Rapids, dropped dead. Apoplexy was given as the cause. Yeo was fifty-five years old and is survived by his widow and two sons.

Kalamazoo.—Kalamazoo decided to send a committee to various Michigan cities to study the public market question. It will leave July 12 and will visit Detroit, Jackson and Grand Rapids.

Battle Creek.—Arthur Eggleston, 8 years old, is hailed as a hero as the result of having saved the life of an elderly patient at the sanitarium, whose name is suppressed so that news of the incident will not reach his family. Arthur, son of Dr. and Mrs. E. Grand Rapids.—Grand Rapids is the home of a genuine Van Dyke painting. A De Severinus, Chicago artist, discovered it in a painting being sold by the Fowle estate. It is a painting of Joan of Arc, and De Severinus declares the painting is worth \$20,000.

Battle Creek.—The committal of Gath Harbaugh, twenty-six years old, to the Kalamazoo state hospital is the result of football, according to the parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. Harbaugh of this city. Gath was playing in an amateur game five years ago, when he suffered head injuries that eventually cost him his reason.

Battle Creek.—Miss Bertha J. Williams, graduate nurse of the Battle Creek sanitarium, can see no "glory" to war. Several months ago her two brothers enlisted and now Miss Williams has received word that one has been killed and the other taken prisoner by the Germans. Another brother recently died after a brief illness.

Kalamazoo.—Thirteen runaway Chicago boys were landed in jail here. The crowd was led by John Murphy, thirteen, who made his escape from the city jail a week ago. Murphy told his friends what an easy place Kalamazoo was to work, and urged them to come here. Alighting from a freight train, the youngsters bolted into a restaurant and ordered meals for which they refused to pay.

Jackson.—H. F. Gilbert of Albion, was elected president of the First Michigan infantry at the forty-first annual reunion held in Jackson today. Jackson being selected as the next meeting place. Other officers elected were: First vice-president, C. H. Manley, Jackson; second vice-president, Martin Preston, Detroit; secretary-treasurer, H. T. Gillet, Albion; chaplain, T. F. Rushton, Manchester.

Ludington.—The Custer Fruit Growers' association is perfecting plans for co-operation in marketing their farm and orchard products. The officers are: President, E. P. Ream; vice-president, A. Hartar; secretary and treasurer, H. Royer. The association has a proposed selling plan which will be operative in time to take care of the peach, pear, plum and apple crops.

Lansing.—Recovery of the bodies of Miss Jennie A. Sutton, eighteen, and Jack Burman, nineteen, of Lansing, drowned in Grand river, was made after the sheriff dragged the river for more than eighteen hours. The bodies were found near a spot five rods from the place pointed out by Howard Koons and Miss Margaret Sanborn, who were also in the canoe when it capsized.

Cadillac.—The family of Henry King, six in number, and Harold Smithers, a visitor from Leona, were rendered unconscious when a bolt of lightning struck the King home. It entered along the telephone wire. Mr. King and Smithers were badly burned and were unconscious for two hours, but will recover. Two of the King children sustained serious injuries while sitting on the porch with several. Their legs were not damaged.

BIG INCREASE OF FARM PRODUCTS

Province of Alberta Shows Increase of Over 20 Millions.

Figures just compiled by the publicity branch of the provincial department show that last year, notwithstanding that quite a third of the province was affected by the drought to a very serious extent, the total value of agricultural products actually produced in the province showed an increase of over twenty million dollars over that of the previous year. Although southern Alberta had a bad year agriculturally, the province as a whole experienced a period of great prosperity, due principally to mixed farming, which is becoming more general with each succeeding year.

The value of mixed farming, in fact, was never better illustrated than last year as the value of the animals slaughtered and sold alone equaled the value of the spring wheat crop, without taking into consideration the value of the butter, milk, cheese, poultry, vegetables, and other by-products of the farm.

Oats was the banner grain crop, 1,147,382 acres being seeded, and producing 34,397,117 bushels, or 30.15 to the acre. Sold at an average of 50c per bushel, these yielded a revenue of \$17,198,558. Comparatively little winter wheat was produced, the yield being a little short of one million bushels, but the spring wheat crop amounted to 15,102,083 bushels, the yield per acre being 15.26. At an average of \$1.35 per bushel, the value of the spring wheat crop was therefore \$20,387,812. The total production of barley was 7,847,640 bushels, which, at 55c per bushel, yielded a revenue of \$4,316,202.

Other productions were as follows: Flax, 207,115 bushels, \$310,872.00; rye, 261,843 bushels, \$196,392.00; speltz, 42,707 bushels, \$32,030.00; hay, 200,000 tons, \$2,500,000; potatoes, four million bushels, \$3,000,000; turnips, three million bushels, \$750,000; carrots, 360,000 bushels, \$180,000; mangolds, 640,000 bushels, \$320,000; animals slaughtered and sold, \$20,000,000; butter and cheese, \$1,500,000; milk, \$3,000,000; wool clip, 1,300,000 pounds, \$100,000; fish, \$195,000; game and furs, \$600,000; horticultural products, \$150,000; poultry and products, \$2,650,000.

The total of the agricultural products is given as \$78,516,891, as compared with \$58,098,084 in 1913.

The statistics also show that the value of the live stock in the province at the end of the year was \$110,044,630, this being an increase of \$7,762,845 over the previous year. There were 609,125 horses, 750,789 swine, 501,188 sheep, 192,905 dairy cows, 165,035 other cows, 190,923 beef cattle and 533,020 other cattle.—Advertisement.

Girls' Camp.

The American girl, while she does not aspire to large muscles, or the athletic records of boys, is coming forward in these days to demand as her right physical training that will send her out into life with an endowment of health sufficient to meet its demands.

Dr. D. A. Sargent, director of the Harvard gymnasium, tells us that some twenty or thirty years ago he had occasion to make a physical examination of professional athletes. "Nearly every one of these men," he says, "who had become especially distinguished, attributed his ability to his mother's fine physique." Without comment upon this unanswerable argument for the health education of women, he adds another: "Although women constitute one-half of the human race and are largely responsible for its upbuilding, they have a right to a health education for their own sakes."

The camp has opened the way for others to follow.—Outing.

His Own Fault.

There had been an accident on the worst railroad in the United States. You know the name of the road as well as I do, so what's the use of raking a libel suit by mentioning it?

The sole survivor of the wreck was sitting up in his hospital cot swathed in bandages. "I suppose you're going to sue the company for damages," said the friend at his bedside. "No," said the damaged one, "I shall do nothing of the kind."

"Why not? You've certainly got a clear case against them."

"Clear case, nothing! Any intelligent jury in the world would bring in a verdict of contributory negligence. I ought to have known better than to travel on the blamed line."

The Reason.

"Fantomines don't pay."

"Of course not. Don't money talk?"

And lots of young men reading up on estimated clothing store discounts.

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

Copyright by THE SPARTAN PUBLISHING CO.

SYNOPSIS.

London Gregg, dining aboard with Hornby, the yacht Lola's owner, 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. In London Gregg is trapped nearly to his death by a former servant, Olinto. Visiting in Dumfries Gregg meets Muriel Leithcourt. Hornby appears and Muriel introduces him as Martin Woodroffe, her father's friend. 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. Muriel and Gregg search Rannoch wood together, and find the body of Armida, Olinto's wife. When the police go to the wood the body has disappeared. In London Gregg meets Olinto, alive and well. Gregg traces the young girl of the torn photograph, and finds that she is Elma Heath, niece of Baron Oberg, who has taken her to Abo, Finland, and that she holds a secret affecting Woodroffe. On his return to Rannoch Gregg finds the Leithcourts fled from Hyton Chater, who had called there. He goes to Abo, and after a tilt with the police chief, is conducted to the place where Elma is imprisoned.

CHAPTER XI.

The Castle of the Terror.

The big Finn rowed me down the swollen river.

After nearly a mile, the stream again opened out into a broad lake where, in the distance, I saw rising sheer and high from the water, a long square building of three stories, with a tall round tower at one corner—an old medieval castle it seemed to be. From one of the small windows of the tower, as we came into view of it, a light was shining upon the water, and my guide seeing it, grunted in satisfaction. It had undoubtedly been placed there as signal. After waiting five minutes or so, he pulled straight across the lake to the high, dark tower that descended into the water. The place was as grim and silent as any I had ever seen, an impregnable stronghold of the days before siege guns were invented, the fortress of some feudal prince or count who had probably held the surrounding country in thralldom. A small wooden ledge and half a dozen steps led up to a low arched door, which opened noiselessly, and the dark figure of a woman stood peering forth.

My guide uttered some reassuring word in Finnish in a low half-whisper, and then slowly pushed the boat along to the ledge, saying:

"Your high nobility may disembark. There is at present no danger."

I rose, gripped a big rusty chain to steady myself, and climbed into the narrow doorway in the ponderous wall, where I found myself in the darkness beside the female who had apparently been expecting our arrival and watching our signal.

Without a word she led me through a short passage, and then, striking a match, lit a big old-fashioned lantern. As the light fell upon her I recognized that she was a member of some religious order. The thin ascetic countenance was that of a woman of strong character, and her funeral habit seemed much too large for her stunted, shrunken figure.

"The sister speaks French?" I asked in that language, knowing that in most convents throughout Europe French is known.

"Oui, m'sieur. But are you not afraid to venture here? No strangers are permitted here, you know. If your presence was discovered you would not leave this place alive—so I warn you. By admitting you I am betraying my trust, and that I should not have done were it not compulsory."

"Compulsory! How?"

"The order of the chief of police. Even here, we cannot afford to offend him."

So the fellow Boranski had really kept faith with me, and at his order the closed door of the convent had been opened.

"Of course not," I answered. "Russian officialdom is all-powerful in Finland nowadays. But where is the lady?"

"You are still prepared to risk your liberty and life?" she asked in a hoarse voice, full of grim meaning.

"I am," I said, "lead me to her."

"You are on Russian soil now, m'sieur, not English," she remarked in her broken English. "If your object were known, you would never be spared to return to your own land. Ah!" she sighed, "you do not know the mysterious and terrible of Finland. I am a French subject, born in Lyons, and brought to Helmsingfors when I was fifteen. I have been in Finland twenty years. Once we were happy here,

but since the czar appointed Baron Oberg to be governor general—and she shrugged her shoulders without finishing her sentence.

"Baron Oberg—governor general of Finland!" I gasped.

"Certainly. Did you not know?" she said, dropping into French. "It is four years now that he has held supreme power to crush and Russify these poor Finns. Ah, m'sieur! this country, once so prosperous, is a blot upon the face of Europe. His methods are the worst and most unscrupulous of any employed by Russia. Before he came here he was the best hated man in Petersburg, and that, they say, is why the emperor sent him to us."

"Where does this baron live?" I asked, surprised that he should occupy so high a place in Russian officialdom—the representative of the czar, with powers as great as the emperor himself.

"At the Government palace, in Helmsingfors."

"And Elma Heath is here—in this grim fortress! Why?"

"Ah, m'sieur, how can I tell? By reason of family secrets, perhaps. They account for so much, you know."

The fact that the baron was ruler of Finland amazed me, for I had half expected him to be some clever adventurer. Yet as the events of the past flashed through my brain, I recollected that in Rannoch Wood had been found the miniature of the Russian Order of Saint Anne, a distinction which, in all probability, had been conferred upon him. If so, the coincidence, to say the least, was a remarkable one. I questioned my companion further regarding the baron.

"Ah, m'sieur," she declared, "they call him 'The Strangler of the Finns.' It was he who ordered the peasants of Kasko to be flogged until four of them died—and the czar gave him the Star of White Eagle for it—he who suppressed half the newspapers and put eighteen editors in prison for publishing a report of a meeting of the Swedes in Helmsingfors; he who encourages corruption and bribery among the officials for the furtherance of Russian interests; he who has ordered Russian to be the official language, who has restricted public education, who has overtaxed and ground down the people until now the mine is laid, and Finland is ready for open revolt. The prisons are filled with the innocent; women are flogged; the poor are starving, and 'The Strangler,' as they call him, reports to the czar that Finland is submissive and is Russianized!"

I had heard something of this abominable state of affairs from time to time from the English press, but had never taken notice of the name of the oppressor. So the uncle of Elma Heath was "The Strangler of Finland," the man who, in four years, had reduced a prosperous country to a state of ruin and revolt!

"Cannot I see her at once?" I asked, feeling that we had remained too long there. If my presence in that place was perilous the sooner I escaped from it the better.

"Yes, come," she said. "But silence! Walk softly," and holding up the old horn lantern to give me light, she led me out into the low stone corridor again, conducting me through a number of intricate passages, all bare and gloomy, the stones worn hollow by the feet of ages, into a small, square chamber, the floor of which was carpeted, and where, suspended high above, was a lamp that shed but a faint light over the bare-furnished place. Beyond was another smaller room into which the old nun disappeared for a moment; then she came forth leading a strange wan little figure in a gray gown, a figure whose face was the most perfect and most lovely I had ever seen. Her wealth of chestnut hair fell disheveled about her shoulders, and as her hands were clasped before her she looked straight at me in surprise as she was led towards me.

She walked but feebly, and her countenance was deathly pale. Her dress, as she came beneath the lamp, was, I saw, coarse, yet clean, and her beautiful, regular features, which in her photograph had held me in such fascination, were even more sweet and more matchless than I had believed them to be. I stood before her dumbfounded in admiration.

In silence she bowed gracefully, and then looked at me with astonishment, apparently wondering what I, a perfect stranger, required of her.

"The Elma Heath, I presume?" I inquired at last. "May I introduce

myself to you? My name is Gordon Gregg, English by birth, cosmopolitan by instinct. I have come here to ask you a question—a question that concerns myself. Lydia Moreton has sent me to you."

I noticed that her great brown eyes watched my lips and not my face. Her own lips moved, but she looked at me with an inexpressible sadness. No sound escaped her.

I stood rigid before her as one turned to stone, for in that instant, in a flash indeed, I realized the awful truth.

She was both deaf and dumb!

She raised her clasped hands to me in silence, yet with tears welling in her splendid eyes. I saw that upon her wrists were a pair of bright steel gyves.

"What is this place?" I demanded of the woman in the religious habit, when I recovered from the shock of the poor girl's terrible affliction. "Where am I?"

"This is the Castle of Kajana—the criminal lunatic asylum of Finland," was her answer. "The prisoner, as you see, has lost both speech and hearing."

"Deaf and dumb!" I cried, looking at the beautiful original of that destroyed photograph on board the Lola. "But she has not always been so!"

"No. I think not always," replied the sister quietly.

"But she can write responses to my questions?"

"Alas! no," was the old woman's whispered reply. "Her mind is affected. She is, unfortunately, a hopeless lunatic."

I looked straight into those sad, wide-open, yet unflinching brown eyes utterly confounded.

Those white wrists held in steel, that pale face and blanched lips, the inertness of her movements, all told their own tragic tale. And yet that letter I had read, dictated in secret most probably because her hands were not free, was certainly not the out-



She Raised Her Clasped Hands to Me in Silence.

pourings of a madwoman. She had spoken of death, it was true, yet was it not to be supposed that she was slowly being driven to suicide? She had kept her secret, and she wished the man Hornby—the man who was to marry Muriel Leithcourt—to know.

The room in which we stood was evidently an apartment set apart for her use, for beyond was the tiny bedchamber; yet the small, high-up window was closely barred, and the cold bareness of the prison was sufficient indeed to cause anyone confined there to prefer death to captivity.

Again I spoke to her slowly and kindly, but there was no response. That she was absolutely dumb was only too apparent. Yet surely she had not always been so! I had gone in search of her because the beauty of her portrait had magnetized me, and I had now found her to be even more lovely than her picture, yet, alas! suffering from an affliction that rendered her life a tragedy. The realization of the terrible truth staggered me. Such a perfect face as hers I had never before set eyes upon, so beautiful, so clear-cut, so refined, so eminently the countenance of one well-born, and yet so ineffably sad, so full of blank unutterable despair.

She placed her clasped hands to her mouth and made signs by shaking her head that she could neither understand nor respond. I took my wallet from my pocket and wrote upon a piece of paper in a large hand the words: "I come from Lydia Moreton. My name is Gordon Gregg."

When her eager gaze fell upon the words she became instantly filled with excitement, and nodded quickly. Then holding her steel-clasped wrists towards me she looked wistfully at me, as though imploring me to release her from the awful bondage in that silent tomb.

Though the woman who had led me there endeavored to prevent it, I handed her the pencil, and placed the paper on the table for her to write.

The nun tried to snatch it up, but I held her arm gently and forcibly, saying in French:

"No. I wish to see if she is really insane. You will at least allow me this satisfaction."

And while we were in altercation, Elma, with the pencil in her fingers, tried to write, but by reason of her hands being bound so closely was unable. At length, however, after several attempts, she succeeded in printing in uneven capitals the response:

"I know you. You were on the yacht. I thought they killed you."

The thin-faced old woman saw her response—a reply that was surely rational enough—and her brows contracted with displeasure.

"Why are you here?" I wrote, not allowing the sister to get sight of my question.

In response, she wrote painfully and laboriously:

"I am condemned for a crime I did not commit. Take me from here, or I shall kill myself."

"Ah!" exclaimed the old woman. "You see, poor girl, she believes herself innocent! They all do."

"But why is she here?" I demanded fiercely.

"I do not know, m'sieur. It is not my duty to inquire the history of their crimes. When they are ill I nurse them; that is all."

"And who is the commandant of this fortress?"

"Colonel Simirnof. If he knew that I had admitted you, you would never leave this place alive. This is the Schusselburg of Finland—the place of imprisonment for those who have conspired against the state."

"The prison of political conspirators, eh?"

"Alas, m'sieur, yes! The place in which some of the poor creatures are tortured in order to obtain confessions and information with as much cruelty as in the black days of the Inquisition. These walls are thick, and their cries are not heard from the oubliettes below the lake."

I had long ago heard of the horrors of Schusselburg. Indeed who has not heard of them who has traveled in Russia? The very mention of the modern bastille on Lake Ladoga, where no prisoner has ever been known to come forth alive, is sufficient to cause any Russian to turn pale. And I was in the Schusselburg of Finland!

I turned over the sheet of paper and wrote the question: "Did Baron Oberg send you here?"

In response, she printed the words: "I believe so. I was arrested in Helmsingfors. Tell Lydia where I am."

"Do you know Muriel Leithcourt?" I inquired by the same means, whereupon she replied that they were at school together.

"Did you see me on board the Lola?" I wrote.

"Yes. But I could not warn you, although I had overheard their intentions. They took me ashore when you had gone, to Siena. After three days I found myself deaf and dumb—I was made so."

"Who did it?"

"A doctor, I suppose. People who said they were my friends put me under chloroform."

I turned to the woman in the religious habit, and cried: "A shameful mutilation has been committed upon this poor defenseless girl! And I will make it my duty to discover and punish the perpetrators of it."

"Ah, m'sieur. Do not act rashly, I pray you," the woman said seriously, placing her hand upon my arm. "Recollect you are in Finland—where the Baron Oberg is all-powerful."

"I do not fear the Baron Oberg," I exclaimed. "If necessary, I will appeal to the czar himself. Mademoiselle is kept here for the reason that she is in possession of some secret. She must be released—I will take the responsibility."

"But you must not try to release her from here. It would mean death to you both. The Castle of Kajana tells no secrets of those who die within its walls, or of those cast headlong into its waters and forgotten."

Again I turned to Elma, who stood in anxious wonder of the subject of our conversation, and had suddenly taken the old nun's hand and kissed it affectionately, perhaps in order to show me that she trusted her.

Then upon the paper I wrote: "Is the Baron Oberg your uncle?"

She shook her head in the negative, showing that the dreaded governor general of Finland had only acted a part towards her in which she had been compelled to concur.

"Who is Philip Hornby?" I inquired, writing rapidly.

"My friend—at least, I believe so." "Friend! And I had all along believed him to be an adventurer and an enemy!"

"Why did you go to Leghorn?" I asked.

"For a secret purpose. There was a plot to kill you, only I managed to thwart them," were the words she printed with much labor.

"Then I owe my life to you," I wrote. "And in return I will do my utmost to rescue you from here, if you do not fear to place yourself in my hands."

And to this she replied: "I shall be thankful, for I cannot bear this awful place longer. I believe they must torture the women here. They will torture me some day. Do your best to get me out of here and I will tell you everything. But," she wrote, "I fear you can never secure my release. I am confined here on a life sentence."

"But you are English, and if you have had no trial I can complain to our ambassador."

"No, I am a Russian subject. I was born in Russia, and went to England when I was a girl."

That altered the case entirely. As a subject of the czar in her own country she was amenable to that disgraceful blot upon civilization that allows a person to be consigned to prison at the will of a high official, without trial or without being afforded any opportunity of appeal. I therefore at once saw a difficulty.

Yet she promised to tell me the truth if I could but secure her release!

Could I allow this refined defenseless girl to remain an inmate of that bastille, the terrors of which I had heard men in Russia hint at with bated breath? They had willfully maimed her and deprived her of both hearing and the power of speech, and now they intended that she should be driven mad by that silence and loneliness that must always end in insanity.

"I have decided," I said suddenly, turning to the woman who had conducted me there, and having now removed the steel bonds of the prisoner with a key she secretly carried, stood with folded hands in the calm attitude of the religious.

"You will not act with rashness?" she implored in quick apprehension. "Remember, your life is at stake, as well as my own."

"Her enemies intended that I, too, should die!" I answered, looking straight into those deep mysterious brown eyes which held me as beneath a spell. "They have drawn her into their power because she had no means of defense. The man is awaiting me in the boat outside. I intend to take her with me."

"But, m'sieur, why that is impossible!" cried the old woman in a hoarse voice. "If you were discovered by the guards who patrol the lake both night and day they would shoot you both."

"I will risk it," I said, and linking my arm in that of the woman whose lovely countenance had verily become the sun of my existence, I made a sign, inviting her to accompany me.

The sister barred the door, urging me to reconsider my decision, but I waved her aside.

Elma recognized my intentions in a moment, and allowed herself to be conducted down the long intricate corridor, walking stealthily, and as we crept along on tiptoe I felt the girl's grip upon my arm, a grip that told me that she placed her faith in me as her deliverer.

Without a sound we crept forward until within a few yards from that unlocked door where the boat awaited us below, when, of a sudden, the uncertain light of the lantern fell upon something that shone and a deep voice cried out of the darkness in Russian:

"Halt! or I fire!"

And, startled, we found ourselves looking down the muzzle of a loaded carbine.

A huge sentry stood with his back to the secret exit, his dark eyes shining beneath his peaked cap, as he held his weapon to his shoulder within six feet of us.

"Speak!" cried the fellow. "Who are you?"

At a glance I took in the peril of the situation, and without a second's hesitation made a dive for the man beneath his weapon. He lowered it, but it was too late, for I gripped him around the waist, rendering his gun useless. It was the work of an instant, for I knew that to close with him was my only chance.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Florence Nightingale's Statue.

"The Lady With the Lamp," statue of Florence Nightingale, has been unveiled without ceremonial, in Waterloo place, London. The statue stands high on a red and gray granite pedestal, and makes a notable and an appropriate addition to Waterloo place. By its side, fully harmonizing with it in general outline, is that of Sidney Herbert. The effective background for both is the Crimean memorial. The sculptor portrayed his subject in a sympathetic pose, standing in the voluminous skirt of the early Victorian period, with the lamp borne in the right hand. This statue of "The Lady With the Lamp" is the first public statue of a woman in London other than those of royal ladies.

Queer Collateral.
 "Here is a fact as strange as it is true," said an Egyptologist. "Mummies in ancient Egypt were used chiefly as collateral."

"When an Egyptian wanted to borrow he gave his father's or grandfather's mummy as security. Sometimes, if he required a large sum, he gave his father and both grandfathers, and he would even throw in the mummy of his mother-in-law if she fortunately happened to be in a mummified state."

"Joking aside," the Egyptologist continued, "what I tell you is the truth. An Egyptian was not permitted to borrow without pledging the mummy of some near relative. It was deemed in Egypt both impious and infamous not to redeem so sacred a pledge as that, and he who died with a family mummy still in pawn was himself buried in unconsecrated ground."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Modern Buildings.
 Probably not one out of every 10,000 buildings standing in all parts of the world and built by modern masons will be standing 500 years hence. We do not know how to put stones and bricks together as the ancients did, and consequently the buildings we raise nowadays are really mere temporary structures and will be in ruins when the ancient buildings of Greece and Egypt, built thousands of years ago, are in as good condition as they are now.

Hopeful.
Tonsorial Artist—And what will you have on your face when I finish shaving you?
Optimistic Student—Oh, probably both tips and part of my nose.—Cornell Widow.

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.

H. F. SIGLER, M. D. C. L. SIGLER, M. D.

Dr. Sigler & Sigler

Physicians and Surgeons

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

PINCKNEY MICHIGAN

Monuments

If you are contemplating getting a monument, marker, or anything for the cemetery, see or write

S. S. PLATT

HOWELL, MICH.

No Agents. Save Their Commission
 Bell Phone 190

Legal Advertising

STATE OF MICHIGAN, the probate court for the county of Livingston. At a session of said court, held at the probate office in the village of Howell in said county on the 24th day of June, A. D. 1915 Present: Hon. Eugene A. Stone, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of

SARAS M. MITCHELL, Deceased

Arthur Mitchell having filed in said court his petition praying that the administration of said estate be granted to Fred A. Howlett or to some other suitable person.

It is ordered that the 24th day of July, A. D. 1915, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

It is further ordered that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing in the Pinckney Dispatch a newspaper printed and circulating in said county. 2715

EUGENE A. STONE,
 Judge of Probate.

Grand Trunk Time Table

For the convenience of our readers

Trains West

No. 46—8:25 a. m. No. 47—9:25 a. m.
 No. 48—4:45 p. m. No. 47—7:27 p. m.

HOME COMING

AT

DEXTER

AUGUST 4-5, '15

— 2 —

Aeroplane Flights Daily
 By **O. E. WILLIAMS**

A Former Dexter Boy—Operating a Machine of His Own Design and Invention
 Spectacular, Thrilling Feats in Mid-air

Base Ball Games

First Day--Fowlerville vs. Stockbridge
 Second Day--First Day Winners vs. Ann Arbor

AUTO PARADE, RACES AND OTHER CONTESTS

D. E. HOEY, President **H. H. PETERS, Secretary** **G. S. FRANCISCO, Treasurer**

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING

Splendid Opportunities For All In This Department. Rate—1c a Word First Insertion, 1-2c a Word For Each Subsequent Insertion. Minimum Charge, 25c

FOR SALE —Duroc Jersey Brood Sows. 2224* J. J. Donahue, Gregory	FOR SALE —Four fine bred Indian Runner Drakes. Will sell singly if desired. Address G. A. Howard, Route 4, Pinckney. 2823*	WHY RENT? 217 acres of good soil with clay subsoil, 135 acres under plow; mostly level; good neighbors; 50 acres of wood land; 32 acres natural pasture; will pasture 20 cows and 100 sheep; first class hay land; enough fruit for home use; paint and paper inside fine; barn 34x50, full basement, will tie 30 cows; granary 16x24; 2-story tool house, 16x24; log house 12x16, and many other small buildings. This farm is 5 miles from good railroad town and 3 miles from inland town with store, churches, etc.; school 2 1/2 miles. This farm is a first-class dairy farm. Its income last year was \$2,500. Owing to the ill health of owner it must be sold and if taken immediately will accept first payment of \$3000 with security for next payment and the balance in 10 years at 6 per cent. Do not forget this is a great opportunity. Price \$45 per acre. Good for clearing. Michigan Farm Land Real Estate Co. 1416*
FOR SERVICE —Registered Brown Swiss Bull. Service fee must be cash at time of service. 2114* Frank Eisels, Pinckney	FOR SALE —Figs. 2823 Robt. Kelley, Pinckney	WANTED —Girl for general housework. Good wages. 2713 Mrs. T. Read, Pinckney
FOR SALE —2,000 acres improved farm and pasture land. Tracts 100-1,300 acres; 10-15 miles from Goshenburgh and Brady on Union Pacific R. R., Lincoln Co., Neb. \$10. to \$15. acre. No sand or stone. Several houses and lots in Goshenburgh, (1,730 pop.) nicest city for else in west. Few farms and town properties in Colorado, trade or sale, terms to suit. Free refunded to buyers. For particulars write C. F. Peckham, Goshenburgh, Neb. 38*	FOR SALE —White Oak wood, fence posts and 1 inch and 2 inch lumber. 2114 Harold Swarthout, Pinckney	FOR SALE —The Barney Lynch property on Howell street. Enquire of T. J. Egan, Dexter, Mich. 2116*
FOR SALE —New milch Durham cow, 5 years old. 2823* Thos. Chast, Pinckney	A baby with a little girl 7 years old, domestic position as housekeeper. Address Mrs. Lilly Adams, Howell, Mich.	

Lights.
 Mr. Picklelilly came home from his club one morning about 5 o'clock. He entered his happy home, crept up the stairs softly so as not to awaken his spouse, then felt for the switch to turn on the electric light. He could not find it and in the darkness stumbled over a chair.

"What's that?" came a voice from the bed.

"Where in the deuce are the lights in this house?" snarled Picklelilly, trying in his bluff to put a bold face on the matter.

"Lights!" cried Mrs. Picklelilly scathingly. "Pull up the blinds!"—Judge.

A Stout Answer.
 Mother (to her daughter)—You'd better accept Peter, my dear. He is a nice boy, though he may not be handsome. After all, good looks fade, don't they, papa? Father—Rather—Fragrant Breeze.

Accused Suspicion.
 His Wife—Oh, I'm so happy!
 Her Husband—That so? What's in trouble?—Exchange.