

Pinckney Dispatch.

Vol. XXXIII

Pinckney, Livingston County, Michigan, Wednesday, October 13th, 1915

No. 42

Obituary

Mary Grace Pickering, was born in Moulton Park, Northamptonshire, England, March 7, 1864. Here she lived until at the age of sixteen, following her father's death, she and her mother moved to Leige, Belgium, where the mother died, she continuing her home with an aunt until 1904 when she came to El Reno, Okla., where a brother and sister resided.

On December 19th, 1905 she was united in marriage to LaVergne E. Richards, and for the past six years they have made their home in Pinckney, Michigan where she was held in the highest esteem and affection. On Oct. 9th, after several weeks illness, she passed to the Heavenly Home, at the city hospital in Jackson, leaving to mourn their loss, the husband, a step son, one brother in Oklahoma, many relatives in England and Belgium and a large circle of friends.

"Green be the turf above thee,
Friend of my better days,
None knew thee, but to love thee,
Nor named thee but to praise.
Tears fell, when thou wert dying,
From eyes unused to weep,
And long, when thou art lying,
Will tears the cold turf steep.
When hearts, whose truth was proven,
Like thine are laid in earth,
There should a wreath be woven,
To tell the world their worth."

Card of Thanks

We wish to express our appreciation to our friends and neighbors for their kindness, during the illness and death of our loved one.

L. E. Richards
D. G. Richards
C. E. Richards

Gregory

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Hammond last week, a son.

Miss Genevieve Kuhu was home over Sunday.

Mrs. Fitzgearld of Detroit, visited relatives here recently.

Miss Emma Moore is spending a few days with relatives and friends in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Marshall, S. Denton and wife were guests at the home of J. C. Marshall near Danville Sunday.

A good many friends attended the Fowlerville fair last week and had a good time.

The club was entertained at the home of Miss Mae last Saturday night.

North Hamburg

While returning from taking a friend to Lakeland to the evening train, Miss Clara Carpenter was thrown from her buggy by colliding with another vehicle. No serious damage was done.

Bert Nash and sons lost a cow Sunday. Three others are in a critical condition. Cause, too much green corn.

Mrs. Newton has returned to her school at Adrian.

Geo. VanHorn and R. C. Hadcock were Fowlerville visitors Saturday.

See the latest in men's Winter Wear at Monks Bros.

Anderson

Listen for wedding bells in the near future.

Fred Wylie and family visited at the home of J. H. Connor's of West Putnam Saturday.

J. P. McClear of Detroit was home over Sunday.

Mrs. Jas. Baxter is spending the week with relatives at Bunker Hill.

Geo. Crane is the new proprietor at the Elevator.

Eileen McClear of Cadillac, Roche Fays and Muriel of Ypsilanti spent the week end here.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Frost and children spent Sunday with the latter's parents near Howell.

The late arrival at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Orlo Hanes has been christened Lawrence Thomas.

R. M. Ledwidge, wife and son were Sunday guests at the home of C. Brogan of South Marion.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Wilson and the Bullis families attended the Bullis-Crandall wedding at Howell Wednesday.

Dr. McLaughlin of Detroit was an over Sunday visitor at the home of Geo. Hockey.

Mrs. G. F. Mattison and children spent Sunday with Mr. Mattison near Stockbridge.

Jim Brogan of Bunkerhill was a caller here Sunday.

The stores here were closed last of the week for the Fowlerville fair.

A. M. Greiner transacted business in Jackson Friday.

A house party was given the members of the Roche family at the home of E. T. McClear Sunday in honor of Dr. Roche and family of Calumet. Mr. McClear leaves this week for Whitmore Lake where he will work in the elevator.

Mrs. Dan Onillette of Canada visited relatives here Thursday.

Mrs. F. E. Brogan and son of Detroit visited at Max Ledwidge's last week.

South Isco

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Roberts and J. D. Roberts visited relatives in Webberville.

Mr. and Mrs. Nate Watters visited at Russel Watters near Gregory Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Watters of Jackson returned home last week after spending some time with relatives here.

A number from here attended the Fair at Fowlerville last week.

Russel Livermore spent the last of the week with J. D. Roberts.

Mrs. W. S. Caskey and Miss Grieve of Plainfield called on friends in Anderson Saturday.

Will Foster just completed a garage for L. T. Lamborne.

Rev. T. H. Jones from Alba Mich, occupied the pulpit in the Cong'l church Sunday. At the close of the evening service, he was tendered a call to the pastorate of the church, which he accepted. Rev. Jones expects to be on the field for next Sunday, coming to us well recommended by the state superintendent-Dr. S. J. Arnold of Lansing.

School Notes

A few from the High School attended the Fowlerville Fair last week.

The Seniors are planning to have a play sometime in December.

Has anybody heard from the Juniors? They seem to be sleeping.

We have noticed, lately that the Freshmen are talking and whispering among them selves. We all wonder what's in the wind.

The foot ball team has scheduled two games already, both with Chelsea. The first one is to be played at that place November 6, and the other at Pinckney November 25th.

Newspaper Don'ts.

Don't take your paper home. It is the most active and powerful factor in building up your town, and to support it would involve you in the work.

Don't pay for it if you take it. Newspapers are run on wind, and the editor wouldn't keep the money anyway. He'd most likely pay it on his bills.

Don't fail to tell the editor how to run the paper. He has nothing to do but to listen and keep his temper sweet.

Don't put your name to what you want published. It's the editor's business to espouse unpopular causes and take your chestnuts out of the fire. What hurts your business might also hurt his--but that's different.

Don't notify the editor when you change your postoffice address. He might lose track of you and you will escape paying the last two or three years of your subscription.

Don't forget to write on both sides of the paper. The printers might forget to swear.

Don't write your communications legibly. Deciphering them keeps the editor busy and he is able to make an occasional blunder, which promotes good feeling all around.

Don't imagine that the newspaper has anything to do. Newspapers run themselves and the ravens feed the printers. Woodbury, Conn., Reporter.

And Arbor Optician

LeRoy Lewis will Test Eyes Here Oct. 1st.

Although it rained all day, my first visit I was unable to attend to all who needed glasses, I will therefore return again, Thursday, Oct. 14th. Eyes tested free of charge at the resident of Mrs. Crofoot, hours from 11 a. m. to 4 p. m.

I have had 30 years constant experience in the one specialty. Am also graduate of Detroit, Chicago and New York schools. I have all the new modern optical instruments for testing the eyes. A guarantee of satisfaction goes with every pair of glasses.

LeRoy Lewis, Optician

The farmers in this locality are rushing the corn into their silos since the heavy frost Sunday night.

30-Day Notice!

WE wish at this time to inform all those owing us on account that we will expect a settlement of all accounts not later than Saturday, Nov. 13th. Please bear this in mind and favor us with an early settlement. Thanking you for past favors, we are

Yours very respectfully.

MONKS BROS.

DON't fail to attend to that Subscription acc't soon

Your Last Chance

Just two weeks more for you to take advantage of [the Glass Ware and Crockery sale.

Two weeks from now you will pay 50c for that Colonial Style water pitcher, better buy one now at 33c, you will need it next summer.

Remember!

The two for 5c Glasses will be 5c apiece or 40c a dozen after this sale. A dozen would not be too many to have on hand as you are always breaking them and the price is right.

The Individual Sets

Will cost you 75c a set after the sale. Better buy at 60c.

Cabinets

Go to \$1.25 and Chambers 85c. So how can you afford to miss this sale.

Buy Now and Buy Often

We give you what you ASK for

C. G. MEYER

THE A Quality Drug STORE

Pinckney, Mich.

Phone 58-3

The Pinckney Exchange Bank

Does a Conservative Banking Business. :: ::

3 per cent paid on all Time Deposits

Pinckney Mich.

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

Let Us Convince You



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

Grand Trunk Time Table

For the convenience of our readers

| | |
|-------------------|--------------------|
| Trains East | Trains West |
| No. 46—8:34 a. m. | No. 47— 9:52 a. m. |
| No. 48—4:44 p. m. | No. 47—7:27 p. m. |

M. 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

Pinckney Dispatch

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

C. J. SIBLEY, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

Subscriptions, \$1. Per Year in Advance

Advertising rates made known on application.

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

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

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

Obituary and marriage notices are published free of charge.

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



Dance, Friday night.

Miss Mildred Hall was in Howell Monday.

Mrs. Nettie Vaughn spent the week end at Jackson.

The last few days have been ideal for bean harvest.

Miss Norma Curlett spent the week end in Detroit.

W. W. Barnard is moving into the Kennedy house.

Mrs. Margaret Black is the guest of Jackson relatives this week.

Mrs. Hattie Decter is visiting Ypsilanti relatives this week.

Dr. E. S. Peterson and wife of Jackson were in town one day last week.

Miss Florence Kice visited friends in Byron the latter part of last week.

Mrs. R. A. Kisby of Hamburg was the guest of relatives here several days last week.

Miss Irene Clemo of Ann Arbor was the guest of the Haze sisters several days last week.

Dr. R. G. and C. L. Sigler and families of Lansing spent Sunday at the home of Geo. Sigler.

Roy Caverly of the Livingston Republican called at this office the first of the week.

Mrs. Henry Kice and daughter Florence, attended the Grand Chapter O. E. S. at Battle Creek this week.

The young people of the M. E. church will put on the play "Willowdale" the latter part of this month.

Mr. Guthrie is still invoicing his stock of goods and will not be ready to commence business before the last of the week.

Mrs. Dan Ouellette, formerly Miss Mabel Monks of this place, now of Amherstburg, Canada, visited relatives here the past week.

Mrs. Walter Welsh, who has been spending the past week among relatives here, returned to her home at Grand Rapids Saturday.

The Epworth League of the M. E. church will hold a social at the Methodist parsonage Friday evening, Oct. 22. Further notice next week.

The "Plus Ultra" class of the Cong'l Sunday school will have a bazar counter in connection with the chicken pie supper to be given by the Ladies Aid Saturday evening, Oct. 23rd. A great variety of articles will be for sale.

Mrs. Hugh Clark will sell her personal property at auction Saturday, October 16th, beginning at one o'clock, at her residence in Pinckney. A considerable amount of farm tools and household goods are advertised.

M. J. Reason is in Chicago this week.

Mrs. C. V. VanWinkle spent Sunday in Lansing.

Mrs. Villa Richards was in Jackson Saturday.

Mrs. H. D. Grieves is visiting Saginaw relatives.

The Misses Florence and Helen Reason are home.

Leo Monks transacted business in Howell last Saturday.

Dr. C. L. Sigler and C. G. Meyer were in Howell Thursday.

Smith Martin of North Hamburg was in town Sunday.

Clyde Darrow of Jackson visited his parents here over Sunday.

Mrs. I. J. Tripp of Jackson, is visiting at the home of John Chalker.

Miss Mary Lynch spent Tuesday in Stockbridge visiting Mrs. E. J. Berry.

John O. Thompson of the Dexter Leader called at this office last Wednesday.

Rev. Father Hankard of Detroit conducted services at St. Mary's church last Sunday.

Mrs. Thos. R. Elliot of Detroit spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Axie Randall of this place.

The Ladies of the Cong'l Society will hold their annual Chicken Pie supper at their hall, October 23rd.

Mrs. John Dinkel spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Wm. Gardner of West Putnam.

Married at Howell, Oct. 11, Miss Nellie Richardson of Hopkins and Clyde Darrow of Jackson.

Miss Nellie Richardson of Jackson was a guest at the home of W. B. Darrow several days last week.

Reserved seats for the Lecture Course will be on sale at Meyer's drug store, Saturday, Oct. 16th at two o'clock.

The first entertainment on the Lecture Course is "The Regniers" to be held in the opera house, October 26th. Secure your tickets early and avoid the rush.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Conner and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wylie and son Bertrand were entertained last Sunday by Mr. and Mrs. Frank Battle, the occasion being their son, Lyman's first birthday.

Miss Maud Smith of Brooklyn, Glendon Richards and D. Glendon Richards of Grand Rapids and Frank LaRue of Howell were in town Tuesday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Laverne Richards.

Wonders of Nature.

"Nature provides," declared the editor of the Plunkville Palladium.

"What's on your mind?"

"The horses used to eat the grass that grew in our streets. When automobiles came we thought the grass would get the best of us, but the gasoline drippings kill it off."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Not a Grumbler.

In one of the southwestern states the courtroom of the courthouse was overlooking the cemetery. A negro had just been sentenced for two years. The judge, piqued at his apparent indifference, remarked, "You don't seem to mind your sentence."

"Bless yo', judge, de's plenty ob 'em ovah yondah would like to hab it!"—Life.

Theatrical Sarcasm.

The actor was pleased with himself. "I feel," said he, "as if the mantle of Booth had fallen upon me."

His rival in the profession smiled a sardonic smile.

"I should think you would," said he, "for if it didn't break your back falling from that height, it would be a wonder."—Browning Magazine.

The Joke on Her.

"Did you say that she appreciates a joke at her expense?" "The married one."—Town Topics.

GLASGOW BROS.

Noted For Selling Good Goods Cheap

JACKSON, MICHIGAN

Dorothy Dodd

SHOES

"Comfort"

THE Shoe you speak of to your friends--the shoe you love to put on--the shoe you will buy again.

That's the shoe you get here. It is fitted by sales people who make a study of their jobs. They take an interest in your foot comfort.

Our big variety of Dorothy Dodd styles insures a fit for every foot that comes into this store. We can fit you.

Prices \$3 = 4.25

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SPECIAL

NOTICE!

Our August 1st. inventory shows several thousand dollars in notes and book accounts carried from 1914 and we give all ample notice now that any one that owes us for 1914 and previous years must settle on or before October 1st. 1915 or you will be obliged to settle with a collector and pay the costs.

Thanking all for past favors.

Teeple Hardware Company

Classified Advertising

FOR SALE—Two Poland China Brood Sows, with eight and nine pigs respectively by their side. A. Monks.

FOR SALE—Good Upright Piano. Inquire at this office.

FOR SALE—House and two lots, in Pinckney. Inquire of A. H. Vedder.

FOR SALE—Two Single Harnesses. o 13 G. W. Teeple.

FOR SALE—Fine Wool Rams and Ewes J. J. Donohue, Gregory.

Scientific Farming

ALFALFA ON OAT GROUND.

How to Get it Seeded in Good Shape in August or Early September.

A considerable number of farmers have become interested in the alfalfa crop during the last three months, says the Iowa Homestead. In some cases this is the result of farm tours made by agricultural college workers, and in other cases men have suddenly become ambitious to get a stand of alfalfa because they have seen their neighbors taking from the land a crop ranging in value anywhere from \$50 to \$100 per acre.

To all such we will say that under certain circumstances it is practical to prepare land that has produced an oat or barley crop and get the alfalfa seeded in good shape in August or early in September. One must go at it in earnest, however. It will generally pay in the first instance to disk the



A STACK OF ALFALFA.

stubble land just as soon as the cereal crop is removed. It may pay to disk it twice and then plow it four or five inches deep. It pulverizes better if it is disked before plowing. Those who are afraid of doing a little extra work in fitting the soil should never undertake the growing of alfalfa, because it is a crop that needs a little petting.

After plowing it still requires considerable labor on the surface to bring the seed bed into good shape. If the ground is cloddy it will need many harrowings, and in some cases it is necessary to alternate the roller with the harrow in order to smash the lumps. It is generally a good plan to harrow the surface every few days until seeding time, because this tends to conserve moisture, and it firms the soil so that you have a friable, yet a rather solid seed bed.

When it comes to seeding use about twenty pounds of seed per acre. Some growers like the plan of sowing half this amount of seed in one direction and half in the opposite direction in order to be sure that none of the ground is missed.

It must not be assumed that following the above outline is all that is needed in getting a stand of alfalfa. What we have said refers to the preparation of the seed bed only, and we infer that those who undertake to grow the crop have determined in advance whether their soil is sour or not.

Where sweet clover grows well alfalfa generally succeeds, because neither of these crops will thrive, where there is a large percentage of acid in the soil. If it has not been tested out with sweet clover a sample of the soil should be taken and tested for acid. There is no secret about this test. Simply get a little blue litmus paper at the drug store, take a handful of the soil from different places in the field, mix it into a mud ball around a piece of litmus paper. In five or ten minutes, if the soil is acid, the paper will turn pink. If the paper turns out to be partly blue and partly pink this would indicate that there is some acid present, but possibly not enough to injure the crop. If the paper turns entirely pink in color it is quite likely that the land, for alfalfa, will need an application of from one to two tons of ground limestone per acre. As a general proposition it pays to start in with alfalfa on a small scale and ascertain the needs of the soil.

Then, there is the matter of getting the soil properly inoculated, which may be done by the commercial cultures, which are applied to the seed, or the same end can be attained by getting some soil from an old alfalfa field or from ground upon which sweet clover has grown. Unless the alfalfa organisms are in the soil the crop will have a delicate appearance and, as a matter of fact, it will never amount to much either for hay or for ensiling the soil.

It will be seen, therefore, that the starting in on the proposition of growing alfalfa is not as simple a matter as it seems in the first instance. One has to become educated to it, as it were, and considerable patience may be necessary if anything like a marked degree of success is attained in growing this valuable legume.

POULTRY and EGGS

TURKEYS IN SUMMER.

Conditions Surrounding Young Birds Should Not Be Too Artificial. (Prepared by the United States department of agriculture.)

Turkeys are classed as domestic fowls, yet they are semidomestic when compared with other poultry. For this reason the treatment given them must differ from that given to other poultry, and the houses or coops that will serve for the latter will not meet the wants of the turkey. In localities where turkeys are grown in great numbers success has been attained by those who allow their turkeys much freedom. On the other hand, farmers have obtained equally good results when following quite the reverse methods. Some never house the mother hen or the young; others house them both.

At some time of the year, especially in the colder climate, housing is es-



Knowing what to do and when to do it is the most difficult part of turkey raising. All that one can read and learn from others will not be of as great value as a year's actual experience in caring for them. However, a start must be made in rearing turkeys, and the more knowledge the farmer has the more likely he is to succeed. The picture shows a flock of Buff turkeys.

sential. The hen must have a house or box in which she can stand erect and stretch her head and look out while caring for the young poults. The floor should be clean and dry. It may be of boards, but dry, clean earth is best. However, satisfactory results can never be obtained by handling turkeys like cagebirds or hothouse plants. They do not do well when they receive too much attention, and the most successful farmer is the one who supplies most closely the natural environment for the birds. The turkey is a ranging fowl by nature and does not need as much shelter and care as other poultry. They should never be shut in so close as to deprive them of plenty of light, room and air. Overfeeding at any time is dangerous, and unnatural foods do not produce the desired results. In their wild state they ran about here and there, seeking small grains, seeds and bugs, getting plenty of exercise as well as food. In their domestic condition they are largely deprived of hunting their food, and consequently of much of the exercise.

It must not be taken, however, that turkeys will entirely care for themselves. There are times when the poults need attention. When they are young and the caretaker enthusiastic poults are likely to receive too much attention. After the novelty wears off they are too often neglected just at the time when they should receive care. For instance, when their feathers are growing and the unusual heat overcomes them special care may be profitably bestowed. Again, the same is true when the frost destroys their natural food in the fall.

Nothing equals good sound grain of all kinds for feeding the growing turkeys. Do not use poor, shriveled or musty grain of any kind. It is a mistaken notion that it will pay to feed inferior grain to any kind of growing fowl. It is a loss of both time and money to do so, as nothing but disappointment can result from its use. The best results always come from having the best quality of stock and giving it the best food and care.

After Thirty.

It has been calculated that of 1,000,000 men and women who have passed the age of thirty about one-half live to the age of sixty-three, one-fourth to the age of seventy-six, one-tenth to the age of eighty-three and every hundredth to the age of ninety-seven years. Of 1,000,000 only 100 attain the age of 100.

Be neither ignorant nor curious with respect to the future.—Vangl.

I wish to thank the people of Pinckney for their liberal patronage during the past few years I have been in business here. I will be at the store with Mr. Guthrie for some time and will be glad to make all my customers acquainted with the new proprietor.

Respectfully,

W. W. BARNARD

A Way Sagless Spring

Means Delightful, Natural Refreshing Sleep

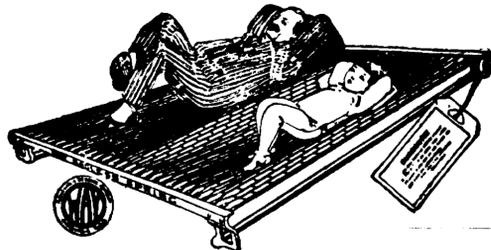
An absolutely sagless bedspring Does not roll occupants to center Absolutely noiseless Cannot tear bedclothes Perfectly sanitary, germ-proof Easily dusted.

Quarter Century Guaranty Thirty Nights' Trial Free

The Utmost in Bedspring Comfort

PRICE \$8.00

DINKEL & DUNBAR



WAR PRISONERS' THEATER.

English Captives in German Prison Camp Give a Show.

The following story of life in a German prison camp was issued a few days ago by the German information service as proof that Germany is kind to the enemies who fall into German hands. The translation reads:

"On the evening of the day on which Lord Kitchener stated before the British parliament that English prisoners in Germany were harshly used a vaudeville performance by the prisoners and for the prisoners took place in the camp at Ruhleben, says the Berliner Tageblatt. The program gives evidence of good humor, which could scarcely exist with bad treatment.

"The commandant of the camp sanctioned the performance, and from the program it is seen that the prisoners, among whom there are well known artists, made the performance a very jolly affair. To be sure, one must not conclude from this that the prisoners receive any preferential treatment. The vaudeville performance in Ruhleben is simply one of the many proofs that the treatment of prisoners is governed by the strict principles of justice and humanity."

FAITH IN SELF.

Prove and know within your hearts that all things lovely and righteous are possible for those who believe in their possibility and who determine that, for their part, they will make every day's work contribute toward their achievement. —John Ruskin.



Take One Pain Pill, then—Take it Easy.

To Head-Off a Headache

Nothing is Better than Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills They Give Relief Without Bad After-Effects.

"I can say that Dr. Miles' Remedies have been a godsend to me and my family. I used to have such terrible headaches I would almost be wild for days at a time. I began using Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills and never have those headaches any more. I can speak for the relief of my nerves also. I am cured of my children of a terrible nervous disorder. I can apply a good word for your pills and have recommended to a good many of my friends. I have been well pleased with them. —MRS. G. B. [Name] For Sale by All Druggists. Dr. Miles' Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind. 26120

Michigan Crop Report

Lansing, Mich.,

October 7, 1915.

The estimated yield of wheat in the State is 20.18, in the southern counties 21.17, in the central counties 21.61, in the northern counties 16.22 and in the Upper Peninsula 21.53 bushels per acre. The final estimated total yield for the State, sections and counties will be given in November Report. The per cent of acreage sown this fall as compared with last year is 94 in the State, 95 in the southern counties, 90 in the central counties, 96 in the northern counties, and 99 in the Upper Peninsula. The average date of sowing wheat in the State is September the 24th, in the southern counties, the 27th, in the central counties the 23rd, in the northern counties the 20th and in the Upper Peninsula the 16th.

BARLEY

The estimated yield per acre in the State is 28.12, in the southern counties is 28.19, in the central counties is 28.91, in the northern counties is 25.34 and in the Upper Peninsula 30.04 bushels.

OATS

The estimated yield per acre in the State is 39.72, in the southern counties 42.67, in the central counties 37.85, in the northern counties 34.46 and in the Upper Peninsula 40.64 bushels.

The estimated yield in the State is 27.74, in the southern counties 27.7, in the central counties 26.78 and in the northern counties 18.15 bushels per acre.

POTATOES

The estimated yield in the State is 67.56, in the southern counties 68.98, in the central counties 60.99, in the northern counties 60.14 and in the Upper Peninsula 96.38 bushels per acre.

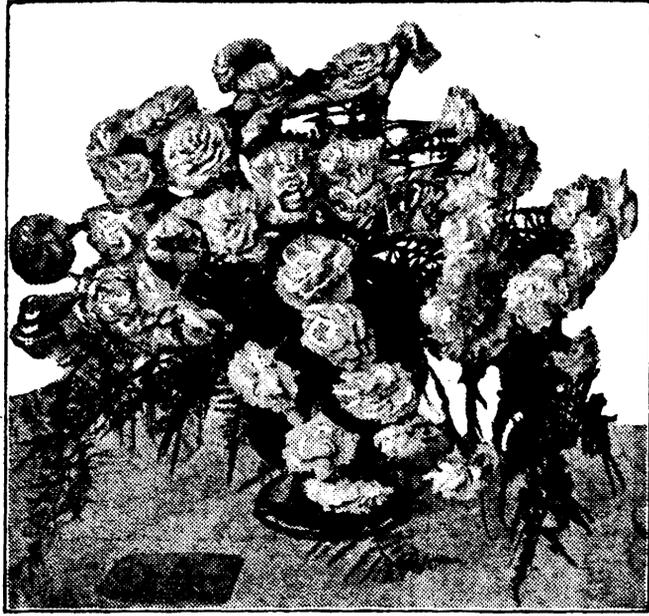
BEANS

The estimated yield in the State is 9.44, in the southern counties 9.90, in the central counties 9.30 in the northern counties 8.55 and in the Upper Peninsula 12 bushels per acre.

Coleman C. Vaughn, Secretary of State

HOME BEAUTIFUL

Flowers and Shrubs
Their Care and Cultivation



Beautiful Specimens of White Carnations.

BULBS FOR NEXT SPRING

If you would have rich beds of tulip or give the beds or the corners of your lawns a beautiful springlike yellow or white glow of narcissus, daffodil and jonquil, you must begin to think of the early spring appearance of your garden in the fall, for the bulbs of these two flowers must be planted in the fall before the ground is frozen. In fact, this work should be undertaken as soon as or before an early frost has begun to make the annual flowers in the beds look weakened. In dealing with narcissus, which is the family to which the daffodil and jonquil belong, it might be well to think of trying to naturalize the narcissus to grow and blossom on the lawn much as do the wild flowers. How to plant and handle the bulbs, as well as the best method of getting them to become spring residents of grassy corners, are described in the following directions issued by the bulb specialists of the United States department of agriculture:

These bulbs should be planted in light, rich soil that has been dug to a depth of at least 10 inches. The tulip bulbs should be set 5 inches apart and 4 inches deep and the narcissus bulbs about 10 inches apart and 5 inches deep.

If they are to be grown in pots or window boxes, light, rich soil should be used. Place one or two inches of cinders or broken pots in the bottom of the pots or boxes to insure good drainage. After planting, place the pots or boxes out of doors and cover them with about four inches of ashes or sand; or they may be placed in a dark, cool room or cellar for a few weeks until the bulbs have formed a quantity of roots. They may then be brought into the light and heat for flowering. Keep the soil well moistened from time of planting, but avoid overmoistening, for if kept too wet the bulbs will decay.

Cultivation.

If planted in beds, the surface of the soil should be loosened after each rain and the bed kept free from weeds. In the late fall or early winter months it is well to cover the beds with a light mulch of straw or leaves to prevent injury to the young roots from the alternate freezing and thawing of the soil. This mulch should be gradually removed in spring, as soon as growth appears above ground. The bulbs are quite hardy and are not injured by severe cold if the soil is well drained.

Lifting and Dividing. Tulip and narcissus plants are perennial, and if given proper care and grown under suitable soil and climatic conditions will increase and multiply from year to year. The bulbs may remain in the ground two or three years, or until the clumps begin to crowd. After blossoming in the spring, from six to eight weeks should elapse to allow the foliage to die partially down, when the bulbs may be lifted with a spade or fork. Shake the soil from the roots and store the bulbs in a cool, shady place where they will ripen and cure. When the old leaves and roots are thoroughly dry they may be easily rubbed off and the clusters of bulbs divided. The bulbs may then be planted in the same manner as the original bulbs. In this way the stock may be increased in a few years.

Naturalizing the Narcissus.

The narcissus often becomes naturalized when planted in the sod or partial shade, where it will continue to grow, blossom, and multiply for many years without further attention. Simply make a small hole in the soil five or six inches deep, insert the bulb pointed-end up, press the soil over the top, and nature will do the rest. For naturalizing, avoid planting in rows or rigid geometrical figures. A good plan is to scatter the bulbs like seed and plant where they fall. This method of planting is extensively followed in the home grounds and parks of England and other countries in Europe. In portions of North Carolina, on large estates along the James river in Virginia, and in old gardens in New England, narcissuses that were planted over half a century ago are still growing vigorously and every spring produce beautiful displays of blossoms.

Among the Flowers

Among summer blossoms none are greater favorites than the syringa or mock orange, the flowers being as fragrant, as beautiful. While the shrub itself is perfectly hardy, late frosts sometimes kill the buds; and an observing grower gives the rule that there will be orange blossoms when there are peaches. Calycanthus is a curious shrub, the brownish blossom being odoriferous of strawberries; yet with so many beautiful as well as fragrant blossoms it could scarcely head the list. Purple fringe is an odd plant, the name smoke tree perhaps more accurately describing the appearance after midsummer, when the pedicels lengthen, branch and bear long, plummy hairs, either greenish or tinged with red. The spigella is handsome when in bloom, the tubular blossoms of white, rose or purple being produced in profusion. A variety with leaves variegated with gold is especially pleasing. Instead of planting in rows, the fancy is now to group the shrubs and the flowers for cutting. Place the taller ones in the rear with the shorter ones in front. Arrange that the blooming season shall be prolonged throughout the summer, and see that no two specimens with blossoms which do not harmonize in color shall be in bloom side by side at the same time. Plants can wait upon themselves if fed, properly prepared, in place within their reach. Do not fertilize to force growth; let the growth begin, and then give the food.



White Carnation.

DISEASE WORRIES BOARD OF HEALTH

INFANTILE PARALYSIS HAS SPREAD TO ALARMING EXTENT.

BAY CITY CLOSES SCHOOLS

Dr. Burkart Says Medical Profession Is Very Much in the Dark As to Cause of Malady.

Lansing—The present outbreak of infantile paralysis in certain portions of the state is worrying the state board of health.

The number of cases is on the increase and the state officials admit that they do not know how to cope with the disease. The action of Dr. Keho, of Bay City, in closing all schools Friday may be followed in other places.

According to the books of the state board of health there have been since January 1, 34 cases of the disease reported, the great majority of these since September 1. Right now there are 24 cases. Of these 13 are in Flint, three in Bay City, three in Saginaw, three in the vicinity of Greenville, Montcalm county, and one each in Ann Arbor and Albion.

Four deaths from the disease have reported since September.

"Infantile paralysis," says Dr. Burkart, secretary of the state board, "can run wild much the same as diphtheria. Heretofore the theory has been advanced that dry weather would cause its spread, but we certainly have had very little dry weather in this state. This only proves that the medical fraternity is much in the dark regarding the disease.

"The board is watching all these cases, and I am sending letters all over the state urging caution on the part of health officers. Schools should be watched very closely and action like that at Bay City should be taken wherever the disease breaks out. Isolation and strict quarantine are the only things we can suggest.

"I have no idea how the disease started in Michigan. I only wish I did. All we can do now is by strict enforcement of quarantine, keep it from spreading beyond our control."

Flies, especially stable flies, are believed to aid in spreading the disease.

TEACHERS FAVOR SUFFRAGE

Upper Peninsula Pedagogues Meet At Marquette Friday.

Marquette—Woman's suffrage, Wilson's policy in maintaining neutrality, and "all proper methods" for furthering world peace and maintaining the peace of the United States were indorsed by 1,600 upper peninsula teachers at the close of their annual meeting in this city Friday afternoon. A resolution indorsing the introduction of the military training in public schools was smothered in committee which voted to "act neither for nor against" the resolution.

Menominee captured the next convention without difficulty and Superintendent F. E. King, of the Escanaba schools, was elected president. Other officers elected are: Vice-president, Superintendent S. O. Clinton, Baraga county; secretary, J. E. Lautner, Marquette county; treasurer, T. W. Clemons, Menominee county; executive committee—Jesse Hubbard, Menominee, and Superintendent Hill, Crystal Falls.

Luther L. Wright, former state superintendent of public instruction, was made an honorary vice-president for life in recognition of his interest in upper peninsula schools.

Prominent Hardware Man Suicide.

Belding—Despondent because of illness which had been getting constantly worse, T. Fred Ireland, one of Belding's foremost business men, hanged himself in the garage at the rear of his home shortly after 7 o'clock this morning. He was discovered about two hours later by his uncle, William A. Wilder.

Mr. Ireland was manager of the T. Frank Ireland Hardware company, and president of the Michigan Hardware Dealers' association. He also served as vice-president of the Belding Board of Commerce.

ITEMS OF STATE INTEREST

The thirteenth annual state boys' conference under the auspices of the Michigan Y. M. C. A. will be held in Kalamazoo Nov. 24, 25 and 26. This conference is only for the older boys, those over 15.

AGED LABOR LEADER AIDS CHICAGO STRIKERS



MOTHER JONES.

Chicago—"Mother" Jones, labor advocate, arrived in Chicago Monday to take an active part in the strike of garment workers.

FIGURES IN STATE CROPS

Secretary of State in Report Comes Near to Giving Final Yield of Wheat in Michigan.

Lansing—While the final estimated total yield of wheat this year in Michigan will not be made public until November, the report to the secretary of state for September, made public Thursday morning, comes pretty close to what will be the final figures.

The average yield for the entire state is 20.18 bushels to the acre. The average for the southern counties is 21.17; the central counties, 21.16; the northern counties, 16.22, and the upper peninsula counties, 21.53.

During August and September, it is estimated that 1,750,000 bushels of wheat were marketed. No indication as to the condition of the wheat is given.

Estimates of the average yield of other products follow: Barley, 28.13 bushels; oats, 39.72 bushels; corn, 27.77 bushels; potatoes, 67.56 bushels; beans, 9.44 bushels, and sugar beets, 9.88 tons.

Regarding the damage to the crops the report says:

"The estimated yield of beans, corn and potatoes is 26.15 and 22 per cent respectively below the ten years' average from 1905 to 1914 inclusive.

"Seventy-three per cent of our crop correspondents in the southern counties complain of severe damage to corn, beans, potatoes and sugar beets by cold weather, excessive moisture and blight; 80 per cent of correspondents in the central and northern counties and upper peninsula report corn, beans and potatoes badly injured by rain and frost."

Salary Increases Are Approved.

Lansing—Governor Ferris and Auditor General Fuller have approved salary increases for the medical superintendents and other employees of the four state hospitals for the term of the insane. State Treasurer Hawley is also expected to act favorably on the pay boost.

In each case the salary of the medical superintendent is increased from \$1,600 to \$3,800 per year. The total of increases at the Kalamazoo state hospital amounts to \$1,400. At Pontiac the total increase in all salaries is \$1,000. The total at Traverse City is \$350 and \$500 at Newberry.

Lid Ordered For Chicago.

Chicago—Mayor Thompson, in a message Monday night to the city council, announced that the owners of all saloons in Chicago hereafter would be forced to obey the state law, which provides that they remain closed on Sunday.

The mayor ordered the city collector to notify in writing all persons holding licenses for saloons that they must comply with the requirements of the state law.

There are more than 4,000 saloons in Chicago.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Petitions are being circulated for the submission to a vote of the proposition of a commission form of government for Charlotte. The petitions will be submitted to the council in the near future.

CARRANZA WILL BE RECOGNIZED

A-B-C CONFERENCE DECIDES HIS IS DEFACTO GOVERNMENT OF MEXICO.

VILLA TO CONTINUE FIGHT

Action of State Department Will Have the Effect of Stopping Shipments of Arms to Factions.

Washington—Official advices have been received here that the governments of Argentina, Brazil and Chile are in accord with the decision of the United States to grant recognition to the party led by General Carranza as the defacto government in Mexico.

It became known Sunday that some of the South American governments long before Saturday's conference had authorized their diplomatic representatives to favor the recognition of General Carranza in the Pan-American deliberations.

President Wilson has received from Secretary of State Lansing a report of the proceedings of the final conference, but several days ago he indicated to the secretary his acquiescence in the plan proposed.

The form in which recognition is to be accorded has not been decided, but it may be done by formal notification to Eliseo Arrondondo, authorized representative here of the Carranza government.

Extension of recognition is expected soon. This will result in the immediate order of an embargo on arms against factions opposed to the Carranza government, a step which will materially weaken the resources of the Villa element, which intends to continue the fight in Mexico.

Miguel Diaz Lombardo gave out a statement Sunday in behalf of the Villa faction in declaring that while it was a source of satisfaction that the United States has shown its sympathy with the Mexican Constitutionalist revolution against Huerta by recognizing a revolutionary faction, nevertheless it was intended to demonstrate by further military operations that the Carranza party's supremacy was temporary.

George C. Carrothers, American consular agent, telegrapher the state department the substance of a long interview he had with General Villa at Juarez, in which the latter explained, in line with utterances to the press Saturday night, that he intended to continue fighting Carranza. No mention was made of withdrawing protection to foreigners as reported in press dispatches, but officials realize that the legal responsibility for protection of foreigners rests always with the recognized government for all parts of the country, whether in rebellion or not.

Americans, for this reason, were recently advised to withdraw from northern Mexico, but many have valued to heed the state department's advice. The Washington government during the Taft administration took the position, however, that even when a recognized government existed in Mexico City, the leaders of rebellious factions personally were responsible for the acts of their followers and gave warning to that effect. This precedent probably will be followed in the event of difficulties now in northern Mexico.

WOULD BAR OBNOXIOUS NAME

"Mony Bus" Is Not Liked By Flint Operators of Automobiles.

Flint—In an attempt to do away with the term "Mony Bus," as associated with automobiles carrying passengers in operation on the street cars, operators of the city public conveyances in Flint have formed an organization, known as the City Auto Service club. The organization is composed of 25 men, who are operating the 5-cent "buses" on the streets. Their avowed purpose in promoting the new "club" is to compel a strict observance of city ordinances and to eliminate the class of drivers who have caused much unfavorable criticism of jitney operators as a whole during the last few months.

TELEGRAPHIC FLASHES

Rome, via Havre—Pope Benedict has asked the belligerent governments to allow war prisoners to abstain from work Sundays. It was stated Friday in the Correspondenza, a semi-official organ.

John Moscow, lumber-jack at the Stearns lumber camp, near Oatvee, is dead at the Cadillac hospital as a result of being crushed under an immense log.

The RED MIST

A TALE OF CIVIL STRIFE
By RANDALL PARRISH
ILLUSTRATIONS By C. D. RHODES

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SYNOPSIS.

Confederate Sergeant Wyatt of the Stanton artillery is sent as a spy to his native county on the Green Briar by General Jackson. Wyatt meets a mountaineer named Jim Taylor. They ride together to a house beyond Hot Springs. In the house Wyatt and Taylor meet Major Harwood, father of Noreen and an old neighbor of Wyatt, who is sent to bed while the two other men talk. Wyatt becomes suspicious, and finds that Taylor has murdered Harwood and escaped. Wyatt changes to the U. S. cavalry uniform he has with him, and rides away in the night, running into a detachment of Federal cavalry, to whom he identifies himself as Lieutenant Raymond, Third U. S. cavalry, by means of papers with which he has been provided. Captain Fox finds Harwood's body and follows Taylor's trail. Fox and Wyatt believe Taylor to be old Ned Cowan. The detachment is ambushed. Wyatt escapes to the Green Briar country and goes to Harwood's apparently deserted home where he finds Noreen Harwood alone. She does not recognize him, and he introduces himself as Lieutenant Raymond.

CHAPTER VII—Continued.

My lips were dry, but I nodded, half fearful I might be slipping into some trap, although her words and manner were surely innocent enough.

"We were acquaintances, not friends," I replied, hoping the retort might cause her to change the subject.

"Most of the boys seemed to like him. He was very pleasant to me, and I had a splendid time. I met one cadet named Raymond; he had dark hair and eyes."

"Oh, yes," I managed to answer, now desperately alert. "There was another in the class—James R., I believe."

"I did not learn his first name, but when I heard that a Lieutenant Raymond was coming here, I hoped it might be he. That was why I was so deeply interested. It is not such a common name, you know."

I made some answer, and she sat there silently, her face turned toward the fire in the grate. The profile held me in fascination, as I wondered what these seemingly innocent questions could signify. Anyhow, let the truth be what it may, there was no other course left for me, but to keep on with the deception. I was in the heart of the enemy's country, in disguise, my life forfeit in case of discovery, and the time had not come when I could entrust her with so dangerous a secret.

The wind rattled the blinds, and the rain beat heavily against the side of the house. The thought of venturing out into the storm, not knowing where I could seek shelter, was not an alluring one. Nor had I any excuse to urge for immediate departure; indeed as a gentleman and soldier my duty called me to remain for her protection. She could not be left alone in this desolate house. It was my steady gaze that roused the lady from whatever dream the flames of the grate had given her. She turned her head to meet my eyes—then sat suddenly erect, the expression of her face instantly changing, as she stared beyond me at the open door. I wheeled about to look, startled at the movement. A man stood in the doorway, water streaming from his clothes on to the floor. I was on my feet instantly, a hand gripping my revolver, but before I could whip it from the leather sheave, the girl had taken the single step forward, and grasped my sleeve.

"Do not fire!" she exclaimed. "He is not a fighting man."

The fellow held one arm, and stepped forward into the light. He was a man of years, gaunt, a tall, scraggly figure, a scraggly beard at the chin, and a face like parchment. His eyes were two deep wells, solemn and unflinching.

"Peace to you both!" he said gravely. "I ask naught save fire and shelter."

"To these you are welcome," the girl answered, still clinging to my arm. "You travel alone?"

"Even as my master in rags and poverty, having no place wherein to lay my head. The fates have holes, the birds of the air have nests—you know me, young woman?"

"Yes; you are Parson Nichols."

"An unworthy soldier of the cross. I address the daughter of Major Harwood—and this young man?"

"Lieutenant Raymond of the Federal army," she explained simply. "He sought refuge here from the storm."

The man's eyes searched my face, but without cordiality, without expression of any kind. Saying nothing he crossed to the fireplace, and held out his hands to the warmth of the blaze. The girl's eyes and mine almost questioned. Then she stopped abruptly.

"We were just completing our meal," she said softly. "There is not much,

but we will gladly share what we have."

"The flesh needeth nothing," he answered, not even looking around, "and the spirit liveth on the bread of life. I seek only converse with you. The young man is an officer?"

"Yes—on recruiting service."

"You know him well? You trust him?"

"I—I have not known him long," she replied hesitatingly, and glancing back at me. "Yet I have confidence in him."

The man did not answer, or move and, after a moment of silence, she asked:

"Have you ridden far?"

"From Lewisburg."

"Lewisburg!" in surprise. "Then you knew I was here? You came seeking me?"

He turned on his stool, his eyes searching her face gravely.

"On a mission of ministry," he replied solemnly, "although whether it prove of joy, or sorrow, I am unable to say. I am but an instrument."

The man's reluctance to speak freely was apparent, and I stepped forward.

"If you prefer conversing with Miss Harwood alone," I said quietly, "I will retire."

"The words I would speak are indeed of a confidential nature—"

"No, no!" she broke in impulsively, her eyes of appeal turned toward me. "Do not leave us, lieutenant. This man has nothing to say I am afraid to have you hear. He has not come here as a friend; there is some evil purpose in all this, which I cannot fathom."

She faced him now, her slender body poised, her eyes on his. "Tell me what it is—this mysterious mission? Ay! and who sent you to find me? I will not believe it was my father."

The minister rose to his feet, a tall, ungainly figure, his solemn face as expressionless as before, but a smoldering resentment was in his deep-set eyes. He possessed the look of a fanatic, one who would hesitate at nothing to gain his end. To me he was even repulsive in his narrow bigotry.

"No, it was not your father," he said almost coarsely, "but it is a part of my mission to bring to you, young woman, the news of your father's death."

"Death? My father dead?" she stepped back from him, her hands pressed against her eyes. Obeying the first instinct of protection, I stepped to support her as she seemed about to fall. "That cannot be! You lie! I know you lie! You were never his friend. You come here to tell me that to frighten me; to compel me to do something wrong."

The man exhibited no trace of emotion, no evidence of regret, his voice the same hard, metallic sound.

"I expected this outbreak," he continued unmoved. "Indeed, it is no more than natural. But I harbor no resentment, and in this hour freely forgive all. The sword that taketh the sword, shall perish by the sword, and my words are true."

"But I saw him four days ago."

"On his way east to Hot Springs, with an escort of soldiers. It was there he was killed, together with his servant. A messenger brought the news."

"A soldier? One of Captain Fox's men?"

A sardonic smile flickered an instant on the preacher's thin lips.

"No, but equally reliable; one of Ned Cowan's mountaineers. Captain Fox is a prisoner, wounded, and his men mostly dead."

A moment she rested unknowingly against my arm, her face covered with her hands. There was that in the man's words and manner which convinced her that he spoke the truth. The face she finally lifted was white and drawn. The girl had changed to a woman. She stood erect, alone, one hand grasping the back of a chair.

"You say my father is dead—killed," she said, in steady, clear voice. "But he that one or the other, you never came here tonight, through this storm, to bring me such a message alone. Who sent you, Parson Nichols? What devilry is on foot?"

"My dear young lady," he began smoothly, spreading his hands deprecatingly. "Be charitable, and just. I realize that in the first shock of this sudden learning of your father's demise, you naturally speak harshly. With me the past is forgotten, blotted out, covered with the mantle of Christian charity. I felt it my duty to break to you this sad news in all possible tenderness."

"And you had no other object?"

"Certainly not; what other could I possibly have had?"

The man lied, and I knew it; the suave, soft tones of his voice irritated me. The girl stood motionless, silent, her breath coming in sobs. Then she turned her head slightly, and her eyes met mine. The piteous appeal in their depths was all I needed. With a grim feeling of delight, I took a step forward, and the muzzle of my revolver touched his breast.

"Now, Mister Preacherman," I said shortly, "we'll have done with this play-acting. Not a move!"

CHAPTER VIII.

The Jaws of the Trap.

If eyes alone possessed the power to kill, his would have done the deed, but the face with which I confronted him was sufficiently grim to make him realize the danger of a movement. He gave back a step, but my revolver pressed his side.

"Don't try anything with me, Nichols," I said sternly, "you are either going to talk, or die. I'll give you one chance, and one only. I despise your kind, and will kill you with pleasure. Now answer me—who told you of Major Harwood's death?"

"I have said already; the message was brought to Lewisburg by one of Ned Cowan's men."

"Yes, so you did; but you never received it at Lewisburg. Oh, yes, I know something myself. The fact is you never came here tonight from Lewisburg. Now are you ready to talk to me? Oh! you are! Very well, who sent you—Cowan?"

I ran my gun muzzle hard into his ribs, and he nodded sullenly, his lips drawn back in a snarl. All the soft palaver had vanished, and he had become a cowed brute.

"I thought so; you belong yourself to the Cowan gang?"

"Not—not in their deeds of blood and violence," he protested. "The calls of my church compel me to minister to my scattered flock—"

"Never mind that kind of palaver, Nichols. Now what did he send you for?"

I waited, my eyes on his. I could not see the girl, and dare not avert my gaze for so much as an instant. The man wet his lips, as if they were



The Muzzle of My Revolver Touched His Chest.

parched, and I could perceive the nervous movement of his throat.

"I—I don't know."

"Don't know what?—this is my last call!"

"I don't know whether he is coming, or not," he blurted out reluctantly. "He was hurt in the fight."

"And if he cannot come himself he means to send others. What for? What does he want of the girl?"

My hammer clicked, and the man cringing back, read the stern meaning of my face. A terrible suspicion surged over me, and I was ready to kill. He knew his life hung by a hair.

"To—to marry her," the words barely audible. "Not old Ned—his son, Anse."

I heard the startled exclamation of the girl behind me.

"Anse Cowan!" she cried, her voice full of undisguised horror. "Marry me to that low brute. Did he ever imagine I would consent, ever even look at him?"

I touched her with my hand in restraint, the revolver still at the preacher's heart. The whole foul plot lay exposed in my mind.

"There was no intention of asking your consent, Miss Harwood," I said, satisfied that she should know all, and face the truth. "There is a reason for this desperate act which I do not wholly fathom, but it has to do with the property here, and the feud between Cowan and your father. If Major Harwood be dead, as this man reports, you are the sole heir, and old Ned has conceived the idea of marrying you by force to his son. He has

learned you are here alone, and unprotected, and in this creature of his—this canting preacher—he has found a fit tool ready at hand to do his dirty work. Is that it, Nichols?"

He muttered something inaudible.

"Answer, you black-hearted cur; you have confessed too much to hide anything now. How many are coming with Anse Cowan?"

"Maybe a half dozen of the boys. I don't know; they were talking about it when I left, and thought it was going to be a great lark."

"Well, it is; you are finding that out already. When were they to be here?" I shook him to loosen his lagging tongue.

"They were to ride out an hour after I did."

I threw the wretch back into the chair before the fire, but held him still covering before the point of my revolver. The dog had told us all he knew, and there was a snarl to his thin lips, drawn back and exposing his yellow teeth, showing that his only thought now was revenge. Any moment that gang of ruffians might appear, and I was helpless there alone to contend against them. I dared not move, dared not avert my gaze from the preacher; there was hatred and treachery in the depths of his eyes.

"Is there a lock on the parlor door leading into the hall?" I asked.

"A bolt—yes."

"Please close and bolt it, and then come back here."

I heard her turn and cross the room; caught the sound as she shot the bolt, and her light step again on the floor.

"Now, something to tie this man with. We must be quick—the tablecloth will do! Sweep that clutter of dishes on to the floor. Good! Now cut me the cord from that picture."

I had no thought of glancing about; I can scarcely conceive even now that I did, yet my eyes must have wandered an instant, for Nichols had the wrist of my pistol hand in his grip, and the revolver went spinning across the floor. There was a moment of fierce, breathless struggle. The fellow possessed no skill, but the wiry strength of a tiger. I found his eyes with my fist, and dazed, his hands released their grip, and I broke loose, my throat livid from his finger marks. The flap of a gray skirt touched my face, and a blow fell—the man went limp under me, his head upheld by the angle of the wall. I struggled to my knees, still staring at him, uncertain as to what had actually occurred, struggling for breath. The girl stood over me, white-faced, her eyes wide open with horror, the remnant of the teapot in her hand. Suddenly her hands covered her eyes, the fragment of crockery falling noisily to the floor.

"I—I struck him," she sobbed, unnerve. "I—I have killed him!"

"No such good luck," I answered, recovering myself, and grasping her hands, so that I could look into her eyes. "The man is not dead—only stunned by the blow. He will be conscious in a minute. Do not become frightened; you did right, and we have no time to lose. You have a horse somewhere?"

She hesitated, her hands still held in mine unconsciously.

"You—you mean I am to ride for Lewisburg—and—and you?"

"Oh, I must do the best I can on foot. We'll keep together as long as possible. Go, and hurry. Get a wrap, and your revolver."

She slipped out of the room, and up the stairs, her light steps making no sound on the soft carpet. I bent over Nichols, and as I touched him he stirred, and opened his eyes, staring up into my face.

"Don't hit me!" he whined. "I'm no friend of Anse Cowan."

"So you've had enough! Then take orders from me."

I gathered in the picture cord the girl had dropped on the floor. His wrists were big and knotted, and I drew the cord tight enough to make the fellow wince, despite his groans and pretense at severe suffering.

"Go up the stairs," I commanded sternly, "and keep close to the wall. Oh, you can walk all right, my friend, and I advise you to do as I say—you see this gun?"

The scowl on his face was malignant, and his eyes glowed like coals, but he moved on ahead of me across the hall, and up the carpeted steps. The lamp held high above my head in one hand, sent a stream of light through the black shadows, and revealed his every movement. At the head of the stairs the girl suddenly appeared, her face showing white in the glow of the lamp. A brown cape, fastened closely at the throat, enveloped her figure, and a cap was drawn down over her hair.

"What is it?" she questioned swiftly. "Is there any room up here windowless, and with a door that can be locked?"

She glanced about, uncertain.

"Why—oh, yes; there is a large closet off my room."

"Turn to the right, Nichols; into that room, where the light is burning. Oh, yes, you will! Kindly open the closet door, Miss Harwood. Don't stand growing there. Get in, I say!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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Squared.
"By George, Tom, have you been in a fight?"
"No, I just met an old school chum of mine I used to lick when we were kids and he paid me a debt he's been owing me a long time."

The Worst to Come.
The passenger—Say, can't you drive a little more carefully? When you plunged into that ravine you nearly broke my neck.
The Jehu—I am driving carefully. Unless I kinder trained you up to stand the stretch of road we are coming to, you might want to break my neck.

Too often preserving the honor of the family is only a matter of keeping it from being found out.



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The local field is yours. All you need do is to avail yourself of the opportunity offered. An advertisement in this paper will carry your message into hundreds of homes in this community. It is the surest medium of killing your greatest competitor. A space this size won't cost much. Come in and see us about it.

\$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.

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

COMPLEXION BLEMISH?
Yes, that sluggish liver often causes it. Dr. King's New Life Pills clears the complexion, throws off impurities and releases bile naturally and easily. Unless the bowels move freely and regularly all the powder in the world will not permanently cover "that muddy complexion." This laxative is mild yet effective. It does not gripe or sicken in its effects. You will not dispute the merits of Dr. King's New Life Pills. Start a treatment to-day. 25c.

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
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Scientific American

Labor Federation Opposes State Prohibition

Traverse City, Mich., Sept. 24.—By a vote of 76 to 13, the Michigan Federation of Labor today decided to oppose state wide prohibition on the contention that the success of the movement would throw many union men out of employment.

The debate was heated, although the "drys" soon saw they were waging a losing fight.

Claude O. Taylor, Grand Rapids was elected president for a fourth term, against three other candidates, while Secretary-Treasurer Richard L. Drake, Detroit, was re-elected, both on the first ballot.

The constitution was amended, making the secretaryship a full time office, with annual salary of \$1,500 and \$2.50 per diem traveling expenses.

The purpose is to secure greater efficiency and build up the organization around the secretary, who will also do much of the visitation work formerly done by the president.

Governor Ferris was given unanimous indorsement for paroling Thomas Lawrence, union man. It was also decided to spread on the minutes the report of the railway men's union showing how the state legislators voted on the compensation amendments at the last session.

I Remember, I Remember.

I remember, I remember,
The house where I was born;
The little window where the sun
Came peeping in at morn.
You'd hardly know the old place now,
For dad is up to date,
And the farm is scientific
From the back lot to the gate.

The house and barn are lighted
With bright acetylene,
The engine in the laundry
Is run by gasoline.
We have autos, we have autos,
We have dynamos and things,
A telephone for gossip
And a phonograph that sings.

The hired man has left us,
We miss his homely face;
A lot of college graduates
Are working in his place.
There's an engineer and fireman,
A chauffeur and a vet.,
'Electrician and mechanic—
Oh, the farm's run right, you bet!

The little window where the sun
Came peeping in at morn,
Now brightens up a bathroom
That cost a car of corn.
Our milkmaid is pneumatic,
And she's sanitary, too,
But dad gets fifteen cents a quart
For milk that once brought two.

Our cattle came from Jersey,
And the hogs are all Duroc;
The sheep are Southdown beauties
And the hens are Plymouth Rock.
To have the best of everything,
That is our aim and plan,
For dad not only farms it,
But he's a business man.
—Canadian Courier.

MORE SOY BEANS.

More and more soy beans will be grown as the years go by. It is one of our greatest crops and, in our opinion, will one day be planted almost as extensively as corn or wheat. The farmer who is not growing any this year for hay or grain should at least plant a patch for his hogs to eat. If he will wait until the beans begin ripening and then turn the pigs in he will make some very cheap pork.—Farm Progress.

A fine of a box of candy and a bunch of flowers was imposed by a Cincinnati judge on a man accused of abusing his wife.

Father of 1,000 children by adoption, Charles Page, oil millionaire, is taking them all from Oklahoma to the Panama exposition.

COLDS DO NOT LEAVE WILLINGLY

Because a cold is stubborn is no reason why you should be. Instead of "wearing" it out, get sure relief by taking Dr. King's New Discovery. Dangerous bronchial and lung ailments often follow a cold which has been neglected at the beginning. As your body faithfully battles these cold germs, no better aid can be given than the use of this remedy. Its merit has been tested by old and young. Get a bottle to-day. 50c and \$1.00.

The KITCHEN CUPBOARD

TWO DELICIOUS DISHES.

LUNCHEON MENU.
Macaroni Loaf.
Salad. Biscuits.
Marshmallow. Iced Tea.

Tomato Marshmallow.
COOK and strain ripe tomatoes. If canned tomatoes are used they must be drained, cooked and strained. Make a sirup of one-half cupful of the strained tomato and one cupful of sugar. Cook to 230 degrees Fahrenheit. Pour this moistened with a quarter cupful of water. Stir, add one cupful of water and cook to 240 degrees. Remove from the fire and add three tablespoonfuls of gelatin dissolved in one cupful of water. Mix and strain. With a wooden paddle beat until it becomes foamy and white; then gradually add the beaten whites of two eggs and continue beating until it is stringy and almost set. Sift over one tablespoonful of cornstarch and pour on a marble slab or large platter which has been dusted with pulverized sugar. Let dry for twelve hours and cut in squares. If they are to be eaten plain, roll in pulverized sugar, or they may be dipped in melted chocolate.

Macaroni Loaf.
Three-quarters cupful macaroni, one cupful cream or milk, four level teaspoonfuls of butter, one tablespoonful of red or green peppers chopped, one cupful grated cheese, one teaspoonful of onion juice, one tablespoonful of chopped parsley, three eggs, one tablespoonful salt. Cook macaroni in usual way. Scald cream, add to this one cupful breadcrumbs, butter, salt, peppers, cheese, parsley, onion juice, beaten eggs and macaroni. Line a quart baking dish with buttered paper, pour in the mixture, set pan on many folds of paper in pan of water, place in moderate oven and bake from half to three-quarters of an hour. Turn out on deep platter and serve with tomato sauce. Sauce: Two teaspoonfuls of butter, two tablespoonfuls of flour, one-half teaspoonful salt (scant), one cupful stewed and strained tomatoes, slice of onion, one-half teaspoonful capers, three cloves. Brown butter and flour separate, then combine, add salt and pepper. Cook tomatoes with slice of onion, then remove onion, add tomatoes slowly to flour and butter, cook thoroughly and add capers and cloves, or these may be omitted. Pour over loaf and serve very hot. This seems a lot of trouble, but it pays, for it is delicious and just as good next day for luncheon as any meat dish.

Anna Thompson.

CHEERFULNESS

Great is a cheerful spirit. All the world loves a brave man, but the courage that is seasoned with cheerfulness is the best courage. Great is the man who can walk up to the smoking cannon without flinching; greater is he who can face the cannon with a song and a cheer. Great is the man who can bear a misfortune without trying to shirk it; greater is he who can laugh at it and carry his cross as if it were a royal banner.

IRRITABLE CHILDREN OFTEN NEED KICKAPOO INDIAN WORM KILLER

There is a reason for the disagreeable and fretful nature of many children. Think of the unrest when the child's body is possessed of tiny worms sapping its vitality and clogging its functions. Whatever may be the cause—"that children have worms is a fact." Your child's peevishness and irritability has a cause. Give Kickapoo Worm Killer a chance and if worms are there this humanly harmless remedy will eliminate the annoying parasites. 25c a box.

Chickens on the Farm.

The farmer who keeps chickens as a side line must be sure he has time or that some member of his family has time to give the hens the kind of feed and care they need to enable them to produce 100 to 150 eggs each per year. If these conditions cannot be met it will be useless to waste feed on any number of chickens. A farmer would better confine his efforts to other lines of work and save his grain for other stock.

Glascow Bros.
Jackson, Mich.



ATHENA Underwear for Women and Children.

Here are the features that give Athena its comfort, its daintiness and its tailored fit.

Sloping Shoulders and Sleeves
Conform to the shoulders with out wrinkling under arms.
Perfected Shoulder Stay
Keeps garment from stretching across the shoulder, and holds sleeve in place.
Curved Armhole
Brings arm seams to the natural curve of the shoulder and holds garment snugly and smoothly up under arm, doing away with unnecessary cloth.
Three-Cornered Gusset
Is so shaped as to relieve the usual strain at the thigh. Insures greater comfort and longer wear.

Low-Neck Sleeveless Suit
Just as a woman is fuller across the bust than the back, so this garment is made with extra fullness in front.
Patent Seat
This consists of a plait on each side of the back, instead of extra cloth in the middle where it causes discomfort. Always stays closed and allows sufficient room, sitting or standing.

Single garments as low as 50c.
Union Suits as low as \$1.00.

A style for every taste—a weight for every temperature—a price for every purse—a scientifically improved underwear.

"The White Swan of Cities" It Was Called by Longfellow.
Venice is the mecca of Europe because of its beauty and its history. It was the link connecting the East and Athens. It felt the influence of Arabia and of Persia. It saved some of the Greek masterpieces from oblivion. Its architecture shows the effect of all the ancient civilizations. Seated on its 117 islands, with canals for streets, it has been renowned as—
The pleasant place of all festivity,
The revel of the earth, the masque of Italy.

Longfellow called it the "white swan of cities," and other poets have celebrated its glories above those of any other city of the world. Its political history is of entrancing interest. It is saturated with romantic traditions. The numerous churches, the bridges, the tombs, the palace of the doges, the old library, the campanile and the Academy of the Arts are among the most attractive show places of Europe. The masterpieces of those master artists of the sixteenth century, Titian, Tintoretto, Giorgione, Bellini, Paolo Veronese, Sansovino, Palladio and Depontis, have given city undying glory.

The Venice the renaissance is seen at its best and at its worst. Realism and Idealism have vied for mastery. Perhaps in no other city of the world is there preserved such a rich collection of the styles of painting and architecture of the different centuries.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.
The Modern Child.
Progressive Outfitting—Frown, father! Is that whip justified?—St. Paul Pioneer Press.

What to Do When Backache Comes On

"Foley Kidney Pills have done me more good than \$150.00 worth of other medicine." Chas. N. Fox, Himrod, N. Y.
When Backache comes on and it seems as if you can't stand the pain and pressure across the small of your back, hurry to your druggist and get relief through a box of Foley Kidney Pills. They will stop the cause of that pain very quickly, spur the sluggish kidneys to regular action, enable them to throw the poisons out of the blood. They will get rid of pain and rheumatism for you, quiet your nerves, stop your backache, and limber up your stiff joints and sore muscles.
Frank W. Sherman, Lacona, N. Y., writes: "I suffered with kidney trouble, had a tired feeling in my back, did not have any ambition and felt all tired out. I used Foley Kidney Pills and in a few days began to feel better, and now I have entirely recovered."

"For Sale Everywhere"

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