

# Pinckney Dispatch

Vol. XXXIV

Pinckney, Livingston County, Michigan, Wednesday, February 9th, 1916

No. 7

## EDGAR L. THOMPSON

Another Pioneer of Pinckney Passes Away Feb. 3rd.

Edgar L. Thompson was born in Starbuck, N. Y. Dec. 25, 1836 and passed from this life to that world at his home in Pinckney, Feb. 3, 1916. When but a young boy he came with his parents to Michigan, residing in Pinckney the greater part of his life. For many years he was engaged in the grocery business and was known as one of Pinckney's business men.

During the pastorate of the late Rev. O. B. Thurston of the Cong'l. church, Mr. Thompson united with that society. He was the last of a large family. His wife and several nephews and nieces survive him, who have the sympathy of a large circle of friends in the time of their grief.

Though Mr. Thompson had been a great sufferer for so long his last illness was of but a week, and he passed away very peacefully. The funeral was held at the home Saturday forenoon, at 9:30, Rev. A. T. Camburn officiating.

### Card of Thanks

I wish to thank all those who assisted in anyway during the sickness and burial of my husband. Also Rev. Camburn for his words of comfort, and to those who furnished music and floral offerings. Mrs. A. J. Thompson.

### Sloan-Fish

A quiet wedding occurred today at the home of Mrs. Albridge G. Fish, when her daughter, Mary Emma was united in marriage to Mr. Edward Eugene Sloan of Corunna, Rev. A. T. Camburn officiating. Only the immediate relatives were present. They will leave at once for a trip to Washington D. C. and will be at home to their friends after March the 1st at Corunna, Mich., 311 State St. West. The Dispatch joins their many friends in congratulations.

### Farmers Attention!

Mr. Wheeler of the Detroit Creamery will meet those who are interested in selling milk here next Saturday afternoon, Feb. 12. Upon the interest shown that day will depend whether or not this company establishes a station here. As is well known the Detroit Creamery Co. is the largest and soundest institution of its kind in the state, and it will be for the interest of all concerned to secure this branch here. The country in this vicinity has never had a permanent and reliable milk market, and this is an opportunity that should not be overlooked. Those who are at all interested should not fail to be here for remember **IT DEPENDS ON THE INTEREST SHOWN WHETHER OR NOT WE SECURE THIS PLANT.** At least come and talk it over, learn what they have to offer. This may be the last chance to get out of the bean raising, land impoverishing business and get in the dairy class. Depend upon your word.

## HENRY L. LOVE

Former Resident of Pinckney Dies at Pontiac Feb. 6.

Henry L. Love, son of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Love, was born in Marion township, Livingston Co., Oct. 21, 1859 and departed this life at Pontiac Feb. 6, 1916; age 56 years 3 months and 15 days.

He grew to manhood on the old homestead and remained there until some seventeen years ago when poor health necessitated his removal to Pontiac. He was yet a mere boy, sixteen years of age, when his father passed away leaving him with his seven brothers and sisters to care for their mother.

George as he has always been called, has endured much suffering, having been confined to the bed for the past five years and the past three weeks has suffered from organic heart disease and other complications. He was very patient to the last.

Of a family of nine children only four remain to grieve the loss of a beloved brother, Mrs. Irving Abbott, Mrs. Wm. White and Miss Ida Love all of Marion, and Mrs. Horace Williston of Pinckney. Two brothers, Lewis of Detroit and David of Arizona were called beyond during the past year.

The funeral services were held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Irwin Abbott, Tuesday at 1.30, Rev. Camburn of the M. E. Church officiating. Interment in the Gilkes Cemetery.

### School Notes

"Education is one ceaseless process of reorganization, ever reshaping, ever reconstructing itself for fuller and freer activity. Education is ever forcing upon men a sense of the inadequacy of each generation's way of looking at things. The old is not false; it is inadequate."

The Senior English Class under the supervision of Supt. Doyle attended the Farmer's Institute last Friday for the purpose of gaining material to be used in the English and Agricultural class. All students took notes on the proceedings and lively practical discussions followed on Monday and Tuesday.

Report books are given out this week, they contain the marks of the first semester.

The Juniors report Solid Geometry as being an easy course?

Lyle Hendee has returned to school after several weeks absence.

The Third grade began the study of Geography this week.

Adrian Lavelly visited school one day last week.

Victor Johnson and Mary Hemmingsway visited school last Monday.

The old house on the H. I. Warner farm near Hicks' lake burned just at the edge of evening last Wednesday. The property is now owned by Walter Sawyer. In the house were some farm tools and about 180 bushels of corn all of which were consumed. Mr. Sawyer and others arrived in time to save the barn. How the building got adrift has not yet been satisfactorily explained but is believed to be the work of an incendiary. There was insurance of \$250. —Brighton Argus

## Pre-Inventory Bargains

March 1st closes a very successful year in our business career. During the past three years our business has doubled in volume, for which we thank you.

To show our appreciation to our many customers who have so liberally contributed to our success, we offer Sat. Feb. 12th in our Grocery Dept. 10 lbs. H & E Sugar for 60c with \$1 Grocery order.

25c Coffee	22c	40c Tea	35c
30c "	27c	50c "	45c
35c "	30c	20c Tea Dust	15c
9 lbs. Rolled Oats	25c	3 lbs 10c Rice	25c
9 Bars Lenox Soap	25c	3 Cans 10c Salmon	"
3 10c Loaves Bread	"	3 Cans 10c Sardines	"
Best Bacon per lb	19c	Two Cans 15c Beans	"
Best crackers	7c	2 " " Salmon	"

Gold Medal Flour - 85c  
 Good Bread Flour - 85c  
 Pinckney Flour - 75c  
 Only one Sack to a customer

All Shoes and Rubbers will be reduced in Prices on this Date. Yours for Trade,

## MURPHY & JACKSON

### NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS

#### Items of Interest from Neighboring Towns

Otto Meader, who pleaded guilty to the charge of violating the local option law in Ingham county was fined \$150 and \$10 costs by Judge Weist at Mason Monday. The fact that a petition signed by a large numbers of the business men and citizens of this place no doubt helped Mr. Meader's case some.—Fowlerville Review.

The death of Mrs. Wm. Ball at the family home in Hamburg, Monday January 31, 1916, aged 78 years marks the passing of one of the early pioneers of Livingston county. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ball were among the foremost families in the county and took a deep interest in the welfare and the best interests of this community. The funeral services this Wednesday afternoon were attended by a large company of sympathizing friends and relatives, the profusion of floral offerings being especially noticeable.

Chelsea has a roller skating rink, O. J. Perry having erected a portable rink under a tent on the Winters lot on west middle street.—Standard.

## Often Prevents Sickness

### A Hot Water Bottle

Applied at the right time often prevents a siege of sickness.

If you don't know the value of a hot water bottle or fountain syringe in the home, it is time you learned. Their many uses add to the comfort of life.

I have secured the agency for the

## Celebrated Faultless Line of Rubber Goods

and every article is sold with a positive guarantee to give absolute satisfaction for one year. If any article goes wrong I will gladly replace it without asking questions.

To introduce this really good line of Rubber Goods we will allow you 25c for your old water bottle on the purchase of a new one, for the next ten days.

A \$5.00 Special Service Check with each hot water bottle or fountain syringe sold during this offer.

O. G. MEYER  
 Quality Day  
 Pinckney, Mich.

## FRUIT LAXATIVE FOR SICK CHILD

"California Syrup of Figs" can't harm tender stomach, liver and bowels.

Every mother realizes, after giving her children "California Syrup of Figs" that this is their ideal laxative, because they love its pleasant taste and it thoroughly cleanses the tender little stomach, liver and bowels without griping.

When cross, irritable, feverish, or breath is bad, stomach sour, look at the tongue, mother! If coated, give a teaspoonful of this harmless "fruit laxative," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, sour bile and undigested food passes out of the bowels, and you have a well, playful child again. When its little system is full of cold, throat sore, has stomach-ache, diarrhoea, indigestion, colic—remember, a good "inside cleaning" should always be the first treatment given.

Millions of mothers keep "California Syrup of Figs" handy; they know a teaspoonful today saves a sick child tomorrow. Ask at the store for a 50-cent bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and grown-ups printed on the bottle. Adv.

Easy Enough.

"Are you still keeping your New Year's resolutions?"

"Oh, yes," replied Mr. Jagsby, with a twinkle in his eye.

"But, how are you keeping them?"

## QUIT MEAT IF KIDNEYS BOTHER AND USE SALTS

Take a Glass of Salts Before Breakfast If Your Back is Hurting or Bladder is Irritated.

If you must have your meat every day, eat it, but flush your kidneys with salts occasionally, says a noted authority who tells us that meat forms uric acid which almost paralyzes the kidneys in their efforts to expel it from the blood. They become sluggish and weaken, then you suffer with a dull misery in the kidney region, sharp pains in the back or sick headache, dizziness, your stomach sours, tongue coated and when the weather is bad you have rheumatic twinges. The urine gets cloudy, full of sediment, the channels often get sore and irritated, obliging you to seek relief two or three times during the night.

To neutralize these irritating acids, to cleanse the kidneys and flush out the body's urinous waste get four ounces of Jad Salts from any pharmacy here; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acids of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush and stimulate sluggish kidneys, also to neutralize the acids in urine, so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder weakness.

Jad Salts is inexpensive; cannot injure, and makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink.—Adv.

Both Sides of It.

"I think a girl is very foolish to propose to a poor man," said the leop year maid.

"Yes," replied the grass widow, "but not any more foolish than the poor man who accepts that kind of a girl."

## "CASCARETS" ACT ON LIVER; BOWELS

No sick headache, biliousness, bad taste or constipation by morning.

Get a 10-cent box.

Are you keeping your bowels, liver, and stomach clean, pure and fresh with Cascarets, or merely forcing a passage-way every few days with Salts, Cathartic Pills, Castor Oil or Purgative Waters?

Stop having a bowel wash-day. Let Cascarets thoroughly cleanse and regulate the stomach, remove the sour and fermenting food and foul gases, take the excess bile from the liver and carry out of the system all the undigested waste matter and poisons in the bowels.

A Cascaret to-night will make you feel great by morning. They work while you sleep—never grip, sicken or cause any inconvenience, and cost only 10 cents a box from your store. Millions of men and women take a Cascaret now and then and never have headache, biliousness, coated tongue, indigestion, sour stomach or constipation. Adv.

# LINCOLN'S LAST FEW WEEKS

FROM his 56th birthday on February 12 until the night of his assassination the "Great Emancipator" seemed happier than he had been in five years. Was there premonition?



Of malice in American history has carried burdens as heavy as those which Abraham Lincoln bore on his great, patient shoulders. Despite his reputation as a teller of humorous stories and his keen appreciation of the ludicrous in persons and situations that bore the outward appearance of utmost dignity and funeral solemnity, the martyred president was a melancholy man. The whole course of his life had made him so.

In childhood he endured the most rigorous hardship in the wilds of southern Indiana and central Illinois. His father was a sort of ne'er-do-well who somehow couldn't seem to gather any of this world's goods together. His mother was a patient, God-fearing toiler who held no hope of reward in mortal life. This mother encouraged his efforts at learning when he was a little fellow, and just when mother and son were getting to be chummy and have their times of reading aloud together she died—after only a week's illness. The son's grief was lasting.

When he was twenty-two, Lincoln fell in love with little Ann Rutledge, who was wearing her heart out in grief for a faithless lover. After a time, Lincoln won little Ann's regard and they planned to marry—though he was desperately poor. Came a streak of good luck; he went to the legislature at Springfield, and she went to Jacksonville, Ill., to a young ladies' academy. Presently Lincoln got word that she was ill. One week later she was dead. This sorrow Lincoln added to his early grief.

Years later, the tall, awkward country lawyer was elected president of the United States—an honor unsurpassable. But with it came the ghastly tragedy of civil strife. And to his sorrow and his grief of old he added this load of sadness. Four years and more Lincoln plodded slowly along under the burden, a national mourner. Then through the clouds came a ray of sunshine. The war was nearing an end. The president saw peace ahead. He planned to bind a nation's wounds—North and South alike. He became happier—rather, he became less unhappy, for his spirit was expanding.

But once again the glittering lance of malignant fate shot out. This time it brought down the victim it had played with for half a century—A. LINCOLN!

The following telegram, one of the many instances of his works of mercy and compassion, was sent by Abraham Lincoln from the White House on his last birthday alive. It typifies the spirit of the man in the last days of his life and is exemplary of the attitude he took, not only towards individuals but toward the peoples and the states who were opposed in arms to the Union.

"Major General Hooker, Cincinnati, Ohio:

"Is it Lieut. Samuel D. Davis whose death sentence is commuted. If not done, let it be done. Is there not an associate of his also in trouble? Please answer.

A. LINCOLN."

The military rigors of the closing days of the war compelled harsh measures, not only in dealing with the enemy but in dealing with those within the forces of the North who were guilty of desertion, neglect or treachery, and the columns of the daily papers of the time were replete with paragraphs headed, as a rule, "Execution of the Conspirators," "The Spies Shot" or "Execution of ——— Deserters."

A perusal of his papers during the weeks preceding and following his



THE IDEAL HEAD OF LINCOLN (A Sculpture by Schweizer)

birthday, February 12, 1865, show that he was giving special attention to these matters. In the month of February alone he sent at least ten telegrams suspending or delaying executions or asking for full reports of the trials for his personal examination.

In some cases he upheld the decree of the military courts, in others he issued pardons, and it is said that in at least one case the man who had been convicted was in reality a government secret service agent unknown to the military authorities who had convicted him for the very acts he committed in the service of the Union.

It has been asserted by some biographers of Lincoln that he felt premonitions of his death in the months following his second election and if this be true it is possible that the shadow over his soul may have caused him to be more clement than was his rule. All are agreed that he was always compassionate and slow to condemn, but he was sensible of the necessity for stern justice and was not given to mock mercy of the weak-kneed, sentimental kind.

The president's birthday itself had no special significance in 1865. It is doubtful if many outside his immediate family realized when the day occurred. It would be a small percentage of Americans today who could state the date of President Wilson's birth and in the last stages of the Civil war the nation was too sorely beset by pressing, vital problems, sorrow and anxiety to recognize the birthday of the man who himself was the vortex of all the maelstrom of political, military and executive activities.

It is known, however, that Lincoln's last birthday season saw the president more cheerful, more hopeful of a peace which should save the Union than he had been at any other time during the war.

He had recently met commissioners of the Confederate government on a steamer at Hampton Roads and although the interview had led to nothing, the president felt that the dissension evident between the commissioners from the South meant a speedy conclusion of the conflict.

Nicolay and Hay, writing of the president's general feeling in February, 1865, says: "His interview with the rebel commissioners doubtless strengthened his former convictions that the rebellion was waning in enthusiasm and resources, and that the Union cause must triumph at no distant day. Secure in his renewal of four years' personal leadership and hopefully inspired by every sign of early victory in the war, his only thought was to shorten by generous conciliation the period of dreadful conflict. His temper was not one of exultation, but of broad, patriotic charity and of keen, sensitive personal sympathy for the whole country and all its people, South as well as North. His conversation with Stephens, Hunter and Campbell had probably revealed to him glimpses of the undercurrent of their anxiety that fraternal bloodshed and the destructive ravages of war might somehow come to an end."

Just before the president's birthday the house of representatives passed a resolution requesting the president to communicate to it such information as he might deem compatible with the public interest concerning his interview with the Confederate commissioners. The president sent to the house a message summarizing the transactions on board the steamer, which actually amounted to nothing

at all. This message was received February 10 and a short discussion occurred in the house. According to Nicolay and Hay:

"It (the discussion) did not rise above the level of an ordinary party wrangle. The few Democrats who took part in it complained of the president for refusing an armistice, while the Republicans retorted with Jefferson Davis' conditions about the 'two countries' and the more recent declarations of his Richmond harangue, announcing his readiness to perish for independence. On the whole, both congress and the country were gratified that the incident had called out Mr. Lincoln's renewed declaration of an unalterable resolve to maintain the Union. Patriotic hope was quickened and public confidence strengthened by noting once more his singleness of purpose and steadfastness of faith. No act of his could have formed a more fitting prelude to his second inauguration, which was now rapidly approaching, and the preliminary steps of which were at this time consummated."

This feeling throughout the country and in congress was becoming evident to the president on his last birthday, so much so that he commented on it to his friends and advisers. It showed him that the nation was behind him, and that he would be supported to the completion of his work of cementing the Union.

Almost in the nature of a birthday gift came the formal announcement to President Lincoln that he had been elected president of the United States.

On the very day of Lincoln's birthday the first of the cotton ships Sherman had sent from Savannah put into New York and Newport, R. I. The newspapers of February 13 featured the dispatches announcing the arrival of the vessels and commenting with favor on the prospects of getting great cargoes of cotton from the newly opened ports of the South.

The dailies were also filled with dispatches telling of the progress of Grant's campaign against Lee, which was beginning so to formulate itself that Appomattox should end the war, and that Sherman had completed his march to the sea. None viewed the approach of peace with greater gratification than did Lincoln, and it was with the spirit of this period of his last birthday upon him that he wrote his second inaugural address, which is fraught with human sympathy, so expressive of the character of the man.

The sad story of the great president's death is familiar to all. That it was to follow so closely on his last birthday, so lightened by hope and gratitude for the success of the Union cause, none could foresee, unless, as some writers declare, the president himself had forebodings of it.

In all events, it is pleasant to contemplate that the closing months of Abraham Lincoln's life were gifted with a feeling of peace which for long he had not known. It was during these months that he conceived that closing paragraph of his second inaugural address:

"With malice toward none, with charity for all, with firmness in the right as God gives us to see the right, let us strive on to finish the work we are in, to bind up the nation's wounds, to care for him who shall have borne the battle, and for his widow and his orphan—to do all which may achieve and cherish a just and lasting peace among ourselves and with all nations."

The famous *Oneda Community Par Plate Silverware* FREE with—

## SKINNER'S MACARONI or SPAGHETTI

Cook this delicious, healthful, economical food often, live better at less cost and at the same time save signature of Paul F. Skinner on each package. The signatures are valuable and will obtain you beautiful silverware absolutely free. Drop us a postal asking for free particulars and we will reply by return mail, sending you, in addition, a handsome 36-page book of recipes.

SKINNER MFG. CO. Omaha, Neb. The Largest Macaroni Factory in America

## BLACKS OPTICIANS

ESTD. 1850 - DETROIT 136 WOODWARD AVE.

## PATENTS

Pat's Object. During a severe engagement in the Afghan war a private was espyed by his captain in the act of beating a haughty retreat. The man had been a favorite with his superior officer, and when the latter approached him on the subject the following day it was in sorrow more than in anger.

"I must confess, Pat," he said, "that your action in the engagement yesterday surprised me."

"An' what's the reason of that, captain, dear?"

"Reason enough, Pat. Didn't you promise me you'd be in the thickest of the fight, and didn't I catch you actually running away, you rascal?"

"Running away, is it? Indeed, captain, but ye deceive yourself. It was in remembrance of my promise, sir, that I was runnin' around tryin' to find out just where the fight was the thickest, so I was."

Not Easy to Explain. "That boy of mine is always asking questions."

"Oh, well, perhaps he wants to learn something."

"Maybe so, but his inquisitiveness is rather distressing to me at times."

"Yes?"

"He insists on being told what his mother means when she calls me a 'jelly fish,' a 'matrimonial misfit' and a 'human tank.'"

Devious Reasoning. "Did you make your husband promise that in the event of war he will not be a scold?"

"Yes."

"Don't you want him to be a hero?"

"Of course. You know John nearly always breaks his promises."

## FOOD FACTS

What an M. D. Learned.

A prominent physician down in Georgia went through a food experience which he makes public:

"It was my own experience that first led me to advocate Grape-Nuts food; and I also know from having prescribed it to convalescents and other weak patients that this food is a wonderful re-builder and restorer of nerve and brain tissue, as well as muscle. It improves the digestion and patients gain, just as I did in strength and weight, very rapidly."

"I was in such a low state that I had to give up my work entirely and go to the mountains, but two months there did not improve me; in fact I was not quite as well as when I left home. My food did not sustain me and it became plain that I must change."

"I began to use Grape-Nuts and in two weeks I could walk a mile, and in five weeks returned to my home and practice, taking up hard work again. Since that time I have felt as well and strong as I ever did in my life."

"As a physician who seeks to help all sufferers I consider it a duty to make these facts public."

Trial 10 days on Grape-Nuts when the regular food does not seem to sustain the body will work wonders.

"There's a Reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Ever read the above story? A good one, isn't it? Grape-Nuts is a food of the greatest value and one of the most

**Those Worn Nerves**  
 don't give up. When you feel  
 anything, when family cares  
 are hard to bear, and back-  
 aches, dizzy headaches and irreg-  
 ular action mystify you, re-  
 member that such troubles often  
 come from weak kidneys and it  
 may be that you only need Doan's  
 Kidney Pills to make you well.  
 Delay. Profit by other peo-  
 ple's experiences.

**A Michigan Case**  
 W. P. Jones,  
 St. Evart,  
 Mich., says: "I  
 was in bad shape  
 with kidney trou-  
 ble and my back  
 and head ached  
 constantly. Some-  
 times I was so dis-  
 tressed I could hardly  
 stand and stooping  
 brought severe  
 pains in my back.  
 Mornings it was  
 all I could do to  
 get up and my  
 nerves were in bad  
 shape. Doan's Kidney Pills perma-  
 nently cured me after doctor's medi-  
 cine had failed."  
 Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box  
**DOAN'S KIDNEY  
 PILLS**  
 FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

**Don't Forget—**  
 that when constipation, biliousness or  
 indigestion is neglected, it may cause  
 a serious illness. Act upon the first  
 symptom—keep your digestive organs  
 in good order by the timely use of

**BEECHAM'S  
 PILLS**  
 Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World.  
 Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c, 25c.

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

No News.  
 "They tell me that your wife is one  
 of the cleverest women in town."

**DANGEROUS VARICOSE  
 VEINS CAN BE REDUCED**

If you or any relative or friend is  
 worried because of varicose veins, or  
 bunches, the best advice that anyone  
 in this world can give is to get a pre-  
 scription that many physicians are now  
 prescribing.  
 Ask your druggist for an original  
 two-ounce bottle of Emerald Oil (full  
 strength) and apply night and morning  
 to the swollen, enlarged veins. Soon  
 you will notice that they are growing  
 smaller and the treatment should be  
 continued until the veins are of normal  
 size. So penetrating and powerful is  
 Emerald Oil that it resolves rotting  
 sores and causes them to disappear.

When you lose money and gain wis-  
 dom by it your loss is your gain.

**PREPAREDNESS!**  
 To Fortify The System Against Grip  
 when Grip is prevalent LAXATIVE BROMO  
 QUININE should be taken, as this combination  
 of Quinine with other ingredients, destroys  
 germs, acts as a Tonic and Laxative and thus  
 keeps the system in condition to withstand  
 Colds, Grip and Influenza. There is only one  
 "BROMO QUININE." E. W. GROVE'S sig-  
 nature on box, 50c.

If a man lives beyond his income  
 the outcome is bad.

**Children Who Are Sickly**  
 When your child cries at night, tosses  
 restlessly in its sleep, is constipated, fe-  
 verish or has symptoms of worms, you feel  
 worried. Mothers who value their own  
 comfort and the welfare of their children,  
 should never be without a box of  
**Mother Gray's Sweet  
 Powders for Children**  
 for use throughout the sea-  
 son. They tend to break  
 up Colds, relieve Feverish-  
 ness, Constipation, Teeth-  
 ing Disorders, move and  
 regulate the Bowels and  
 destroy Worms. These  
 powders are pleasant to  
 take and easy for parents to  
 give. They cleanse the  
 stomach, act on the Liver  
 and give beautiful sleep  
 by regulating the child's  
 system.  
 Used by mothers for 25 years. Sold by all  
 druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE.  
 Address: Mother Gray Co., Le Roy, N. Y.  
 Be sure you ask for and obtain  
 Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children.

**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 com-  
 pel a lazy liver to  
 do its duty.  
 Cures Con-  
 stipation, In-  
 digestion, Sick  
 Headaches,  
 and Distress After Eating.  
 SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.  
 Genuine must bear Signature  
  
 12 Funny Love Letters sent free every  
 10 days. 25c. 25c.

**PREPARATION OF FOWLS FOR EXHIBITION**



"Dick," the valuable Rooster, who for the past three years has won  
 First Prize at Poultry Shows held in various cities of the United  
 States.

Every fowl, whether young or ma-  
 ture, should be in first-class show  
 condition when it enters the exhibition  
 hall. The plumage should be the  
 standard length for the breed, lustrous  
 and plentiful, the head bright red in  
 color, and the comb developed to the  
 required size. The specimen should  
 appear in handsome dress, good phys-  
 ical condition, and trained to exhibit  
 his good qualities to advantage. Care-  
 ful training imparts to a bird sufficient  
 confidence to assume and hold desired  
 poses under show-room conditions.

If possible, obtain exhibition coops  
 similar to those used at the show you  
 will attend. Cover the floor with short  
 straw or a mixture of bran and straw  
 for feathered-leg breeds. Two months  
 before the show place the birds you  
 intend to exhibit in the coops at night.  
 Visit the coops as frequently as you  
 can and handle the birds often. Car-  
 ry them around under the arm, open  
 their wings and examine the under-  
 color, and accustom them to every  
 movement of the judge. It is not ad-  
 visable or necessary to keep the show  
 birds confined in the training coops.  
 A day at a time is sufficient. Then,  
 allow them the run of the house for  
 two or three days and outdoor exer-  
 cise if seasonable.

All white fowls must be washed, and  
 most fowls of other colors can be im-  
 proved in appearance by washing, suf-  
 fering, and grooming before the show.  
 For white birds have three tubs filled  
 with (1) warm, soft or rain water;  
 (2) warm, soft or rain water; (3)  
 warm, soft, or rain water colored the  
 proper shade to rinse the blue white  
 goods. Use a bar of good white or  
 castile soap and a large sponge and a  
 nail brush. Have the temperature of  
 the room 80 degrees or 85 degrees and  
 bring the birds in clean exhibition  
 coops, the floors of which should be  
 covered with fresh, dry shavings.  
 Wash the males first. Clean the

**START IN POULTRY BUSINESS**  
 Two Big Advantages Over Any Other  
 Branch of Stock Raising—Much  
 Less Labor Required.

Poultry keeping has two chief ad-  
 vantages over any other branch or  
 line of stock raising. In the first  
 place much less time is required in  
 getting an income started from the  
 establishment of a poultry plant, and  
 next, less space is required for raising  
 poultry as compared with the amount  
 of land used in rearing other animals.  
 After one year's time - small income  
 has started from poultry while if rais-  
 ing any other stock it would take two  
 or three years to make the start.

Another thing, fowls do not require  
 an extensive run, but can be placed in  
 a limited space and give good results,  
 although the pens should be kept very  
 clean under this condition. In keep-  
 ing poultry under these conditions it  
 also requires less labor on the part of  
 the poultry keeper. There are lots of  
 farms that could keep a few fowls in  
 this manner and do it successfully,  
 too, but still they don't think so. In

shanks and feet with the nail bush,  
 soap, and water. Insert the bird in  
 tub (1) and push it down under the  
 water several times until the plumage  
 is wet through; make a heavy lather  
 with the sponge and soap, and thor-  
 oughly wash the plumage with the  
 sponge; open the wings and sponge  
 them in the direction of the feathers.  
 (In fact, always wash the length of  
 the feather, from the quill to the tip  
 and not across it.) Keep the bird's  
 head out of the soapy water if pos-  
 sible; sponge the soap off the bird,  
 and remove to tub (2). Press it un-  
 der the water several times, allow it  
 to stand and drip for a few seconds,  
 and then dip it twice in tub (3) con-  
 taining the bluing water. Remove  
 the bird from the water, hold its legs  
 firmly and raise it up and down quick-  
 ly, so that it will flap and expand its  
 wings and tail and shake out the wa-  
 ter. Do not use a towel to dry a  
 white bird.

Move the exhibition coop near the  
 fire or some heat, so that the bird  
 will dry. Lifting up the plumage of  
 the breast and opening the feathers  
 of the stuff while drying has a ten-  
 dency to increase the apparent size of  
 these sections.

The shanks and feet of exhibition  
 fowls must be absolutely clean and  
 well polished. To overcome rough  
 scales rub the legs twice daily with  
 a cloth dipped in kerosene, and a  
 short time before the show wash them  
 thoroughly. Use a good scouring soap,  
 woolen cloth, and warm rainwater.  
 Remove any old or rough scales and  
 also the dirt between the scales. The  
 latter can be taken out with tooth-  
 picks. Dry the shanks and apply a  
 solution of equal parts of sweet oil  
 and alcohol. Then warm a woolen  
 cloth and scrape a little beeswax on  
 it. The warmth will melt the wax,  
 and the shanks should then be polished  
 with the waxed cloth.

case they should have a surplus either  
 in eggs or in poultry, there are always  
 some neighbors who are glad to get  
 the chance to buy them.

**Shaping the Tree.**  
 The tendency of trees is to grow  
 from the uppermost buds, so if it is  
 desirable to keep the tree low, the new  
 growth should be headed back each  
 year.

Every kind and every variety has  
 a characteristic growth; the style of  
 pruning, therefore, must conform to  
 the habit of the tree.

**Gypsy Moth Larvae.**  
 The maximum known distance that  
 first-stage larvae of the gypsy moth  
 have been carried by the wind is  
 12 1/2 miles. It is probable, however,  
 that there are unrecorded instances  
 in which this record has been ex-  
 ceeded.

**Repair the Fences.**  
 A little time spent in fixing the  
 fence now means a lot of time saved  
 in the end.

**RECIPE FOR GRAY HAIR.**  
 To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a  
 small box of Berber Compound, and 4 oz. of  
 glycerine. Apply to the hair twice a week  
 until it becomes the desired shade. Any drug-  
 gist can put this up or you can mix it at  
 home at very little cost. It will gradually  
 darken streaked, faded gray hair, and re-  
 moves dandruff. It is excellent for falling  
 hair and will make harsh hair soft and glossy.  
 It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or  
 greasy, and does not rub off.—Adv.

**Experts Not All Heard From.**  
 Critic—Now that your play is to be  
 actually produced, you can surely give  
 me some idea as to the plot and gen-  
 eral action.  
 Playwright—It's still too indefinite.  
 You see, the call boy and the man at  
 the stage door haven't told me yet  
 what they want done to it.—Puck.

**RED, ROUGH, SORE HANDS**  
 May Be Soothed and Healed by Use  
 of Cuticura. Trial Free.

Nothing so soothing and healing for  
 red, rough and irritated hands as Cuti-  
 cura Soap and Cuticura Ointment.  
 Soak hands on retiring in hot Cuticura  
 soapsuds. Dry, and gently anoint hands  
 with Cuticura Ointment. A one-night  
 treatment works wonders.  
 Free sample each by mail with Book.  
 Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L,  
 Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

**Persistent.**  
 "Be sure and get the right tooth,  
 doctor."  
 "Don't worry. I'll get it if I have to  
 pull out every tooth in your head."—  
 Life.

To keep clean and healthy take Dr.  
 Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. They regulate  
 liver, bowels and stomach.—Adv.

Prohibitory laws were passed in  
 seven states in 1915.

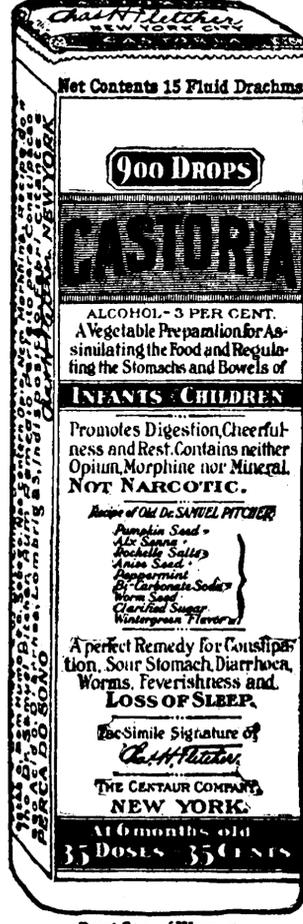
**HEAT FLASHES,  
 DIZZY, NERVOUS**

**Mrs. Wynn Tells How Lydia  
 E. Pinkham's Vegetable  
 Compound Helped Her  
 During Change of Life.**

Richmond, Va. — "After taking  
 seven bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's  
 Vegetable Compound I feel like  
 a new woman. I al-  
 ways had a headache  
 during the Change  
 of Life and was also  
 troubled with other  
 bad feelings com-  
 mon at that time—  
 dizziness, nervous  
 feelings and heat  
 flashes. Now I am  
 in better health  
 than I ever was and recommend your  
 remedies to all my friends."—Mrs. LENA  
 WYNN, 2812 E. O Street, Richmond, Va.

While Change of Life is a most  
 critical period of a woman's existence,  
 the annoying symptoms which accom-  
 any it may be controlled, and normal health  
 restored by the timely use of Lydia E.  
 Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.  
 Such warning symptoms are a sense  
 of suffocation, hot flashes, headaches,  
 backaches, dread of impending evil,  
 timidity, sounds in the ears, palpitation  
 of the heart, sparks before the eyes,  
 irregularities, constipation, variable ap-  
 petite, weakness and inquietude, and  
 dizziness.  
 For these abnormal conditions do not  
 fail to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vege-  
 table Compound.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 7-1916.



**CASTORIA**  
 For Infants and Children.

**Mothers Know That  
 Genuine Castoria**  
 Always  
 Bears the  
 Signature  
 of  
*Chas. H. Fletcher*

**In  
 Use  
 For Over  
 Thirty Years  
 CASTORIA**  
 THE CASTOR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

**The Unfortunate Part.**  
 Willis—This war has made a lot of  
 difference with the fashions. I mean  
 as respects the fellows who design  
 them.  
 Gillis—Yes, and it hasn't made any  
 difference at all with the fashions. I  
 mean as respects the fellow who pays  
 for them.—Judge.

**Certainly Not.**  
 "What is the liberty bell?"  
 "Well, it isn't the wedding bell, my  
 son."

**He Knew It.**  
 "Do you believe that there is real-  
 ly something which can invariably  
 tell when a man is lying?"  
 "I know it."  
 "Ah, perhaps you have seen one of  
 the instruments?"  
 "Seen one? I married one."

Piles Relieved by First Application  
 And cured in 6 to 10 days by PAGO OINTMENT.  
 Universal remedy for all forms of Piles. Drugs  
 returned money if it fails. 50c.

A stork can stand a long time on  
 one leg, but then so can a flagpole.

**WHAT IS URIC ACID?**

**THE CAUSE OF BACKACHE, RHEUMATISM, LUMBAGO**

Ever since the discovery of uric acid  
 in the blood by Scheele, in 1775, and  
 the bad effect it had upon the body,  
 scientists and physicians have striven  
 to rid the tissues and the blood of  
 this poison. Because of its over-  
 abundance in the system it causes  
 backache, pains here and there, rheu-  
 matism, gout, gravel, neuralgia and  
 sciatica. It was Dr. Pierce who dis-  
 covered a new agent, called "Anuric,"  
 which will throw out and completely  
 eradicate this uric acid from the sys-  
 tem. "Anuric" is 37 times more po-  
 tent than Uric, and consequently you  
 need no longer fear muscular or ar-  
 ticular rheumatism or gout, or many

other diseases which are dependent on  
 an accumulation of uric acid within  
 the body. Send to Dr. Pierce of the  
 Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute,  
 Buffalo, N. Y., for a pamphlet on  
 "Anuric," or send 10 cents for a trial  
 package of "Anuric" Tablets.  
 If you feel that tired, worn-out feel-  
 ing, backache, neuralgia, or if your  
 sleep is disturbed by too frequent  
 urination, go to your best store and  
 ask for Dr. Pierce's "Anuric."  
 Dr. Pierce's reputation is based on  
 this medicine and you know that his  
 "Pleasant Pellets" for the Liver and  
 "Favorite Prescription" for the Kid-  
 neys have had a splendid reputation  
 for the past 25 years.

**Pinckney Dispatch**

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

C. J. SIBLEY, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

Subscription, \$1. Per Year in Advance

Advertising rates made known on application.  
 Cards of Thanks, fifty cents.  
 Resolutions of Condolence, one dollar.  
 Local Notices, in Local columns five cents per line per each insertion.  
 All matter intended to benefit the personal or business interest of any individual will be published at regular advertising rates.  
 Announcement of entertainments, etc., must be paid for at regular Local Notice rates.  
 Ordinary and marriage notices are published free of charge.  
 Poetry must be paid for at the rate of five cents per line.

**PEOPLE YOU KNOW**

Eugene Dinkel was in Detroit the first of the week.

Mrs. T. Read spent Friday and Saturday with Ann Arbor friends.

Mrs. C. P. Sykes was a recent Detroit visitor.

Mrs. H. A. Fick spent the past week in Detroit.

Gene Campbell was in Ann Arbor one day last week.

Joseph Placeway of Howell is a guest at the home of Guy Hall.

Mrs. Guy Teeple of Jackson was the guest of Mrs. Nettie Vaughn Saturday.

Mrs. Minnie Smith of Vicksburg, Mich., is visiting at the home of J. J. Parker.

Glenn Gardner and wife of Stockbridge visited at the home of H. B. Gardner Sunday.

Miss Maude Smith of Brooklyn, Mich., is visiting at the home of L. E. Richards.

Henry Montry, Mr. Brag and Oteahout of Deerfield were guests of A. H. Flintoft the first of the week.

The ladies of the Cong'l church will serve supper at their hall Wednesday, Feb. 16th. Everyone welcome.

Mrs. Will Smith of Vicksburg is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. J. Parker.

Mrs. Sarah Buichiel visited Ann Arbor friends several days last week.

The Supervisors report for January will be found folded in the Dispatch this week.

W. A. Havens has closed out his stock of jewelry and secured a position the road.

Maurice Darrow who has been seriously ill for the past week is slowly recovering, and will be brought home in a few days.

The ladies of the M. E. Church will serve dinner at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bland, Wednesday, Feb. 16th.

A number from Pinckney attended the annual meeting of the O. E. S. at Brighton Tuesday. Mrs. F. G. Jackson was elected president and Mrs. Thos. Read Chaplain of the county organization.

Last Tuesday evening about 40 friends and neighbors gave Mrs. and Miss Devereaux a farewell surprise as Mrs. and Miss Devereaux are about to move to Jackson and by a few well chosen words from J. R. Martin he presented them each with a set of silver knives and forks as a token of their esteem. The teachers also presented Miss Joie with a beautiful cut glass dish. The company departed wishing them many happy years.

**All Kinds of Furniture Repairing**

L. E. Richards

Shop 1st door west Dinkel & Dunbar's

We are informed that Dolan won out in the Dolan-Harris case. Mrs. Nettie Vaughn spent Saturday evening in Hamburg.

Mrs. Gray Teeple of Jackson spent Saturday here.

Victor Johnson of Detroit visited his parents here over Sunday.

Uhl Smith of the U. of M. visited friends here the latter part of last week.

Mrs. W. Newman of Owosso is visiting at the home of Mrs. L. A. Devereaux.

E. C. Sloan of Corunna, Mich., spent the first of the week at the home of Mrs. E. G. Fish.

Mr. and Mrs. Roger Carr and son spent the first of the week in Durand.

Percy Mortenson had the good luck to spear a 7 pound pickerel last Saturday.

Regular Communication of Livingston Lodge F. A. A. M. Tuesday evening, Feb. 15. Work in E. A. degree, called at 7 p. m.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Porter of Petersburg returned home Saturday, after spending a couple of weeks at the home of A. H. Flintoft.

Mrs. W. H. Crofoot spent Sunday with her brother, Fred Grives of Stockbridge.

Will Kennedy had the misfortune, while cutting wood last week to be struck by a knot in the eye, and will probably lose the sight of it entirely.

The Este Fidelis class of the M. E. Church, will give a box social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Will Gardner on Friday evening, Feb. 18.

The Plus Ultra class of the Cong'l Sunday School spent a very pleasant evening at the home of Miss Laura Burgess, last Friday evening. Games and music were the chief events of the evening. About 40 were present and a good time was reported by all.

You must be sure to read every word of our next serial story—

**The City of Numbered Days**

By FRANCIS LYNDE

Mr. Lynde has outdone himself in this story of "Mirapolis," the "sudden" western city that grew up in the shadow of a big irrigation dam under construction, and, for a time, threatened to stop the dam's completion.

For the men there is the story of the big business grafters and the government engineer.

For the women there is the story of the lovely and loving little woman who wouldn't let her man be any smaller than the man she knew and loved in time.

And for everybody there is a most charming picture of western life.

**GLASGOW BROS.**  
 Noted For Selling Good Goods Cheap  
 JACKSON, MICHIGAN

**After Inventory**

We are anxious to clean up all our

**Cloaks and Suits**

in order to make room for our new spring ready-to-wear garments. Among the many interesting items to be found in our cloak department will be—

- One rack of Skirts, blues, blacks and stripes, splendid values, your choice ..... \$3.98
- One rack of Cloaks, blues, black, brown and mixtures, values up to \$12.50 and \$15.00, your choice ..... \$5.00
- One rack of Cloaks, values to \$16.50 ..... \$7.50
- One rack of Cloaks, values to \$25.00 ..... \$1.00

Think of buying such Skirts and Coats at these low prices. You will have to come in at once if you expect to find a good assortment.

**Women's Shoes**

We have just received three special new spring models in Dorothy Dodd Shoes—patents and kids. They will meet with your approval we are sure, and we will be glad to have you come in and try them on.

Our lines of Kid Lace Shoes for those who like a medium low heel with a common sense toe, light sole for \$3.00, are comfort from the first time you put them on.

Our Dorothy Dodd Elk Sole and Heel, lace, widths D and E, sizes 4 to 8, at \$3.75 are great shoes for wear, style and comfort.

Fifty pairs of women's latest style button and lace, patent or dull leather, high heel, B, C, and D, 3 1/2 to 7 1/2. \$3.00, regular price \$3.50.

**We Want You To Know**

That we will sell all our Ball Band Felts and Rubbers at 20 per cent off.

All Men's and Ladies' Arctics and half Arctics 20 per cent off. Any Cotton Blanket in the store for 70c. All Winter Underwear at 20 per cent off.

We have some fine Men's Wool Shirts, regular price \$2.00. Now \$1.00. Sizes 16 1/2 and 17.

25 per cent off on all our Ladies' Wool and Winter weight Dress Goods.

Don't forget that we have the most complete line of Shoes for Ladies and Gentlemen in this town and at least 20 per cent less than you can buy them for, quality considered any place else.

Ladies' Crepe de Chine, Voil and Silk Waists at \$1.00 to \$1.75, regular \$1.50 and \$2.00 values.

**S. W. GUTHRIE'S**  
 Profit Sharing Cash Store

**The Pinckney Exchange Bank**

Does a Conservative Bank Business.

3 per cent paid on all Time Deposits

Pinckney Mich.

G. W. TEEPLE Prop

Business Dentistry, See



**W. T. Wright**

In The Dolan Block  
 PINCKNEY MICHIGAN



**WHEN writing old friends en- close your portrait.**

**It's the Ideal Remembrance because is the next best to a visit.**

**Daisie B. Chapell**  
 Stockbridge, Michigan



**Grand Trunk Time Table**  
 For the convenience of our readers

Trains East	Trains West
No. 46—8:31 a. m.	No. 47—9:52 a. m.
No. 48—1:44 p. m.	No. 47—7:27 p. m.

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

**Dr. Sigler & Sigler**  
 Physicians and Surgeons

All calls promptly attended to night. Office on Main St.  
 PINCKNEY MICHIGAN

**R. Clinton AUCTIONEER**

PINCKNEY MICH.  
 Mutual Phone 29 f2  
 Unlimited Experience.

Advertising

and Lot, Hotel... W. C. Dunning... Fodder... C. and R. Graves... S. J. Beard... R. J. Gire of Chilson... Brick house on... Furnace, Electric... Alexander McIntyre... 180 acres... Pinckney on state road... Black leather Couch and chair... Good living rooms, steam heated and electric lights... House and Lot... Inquire of Frank Gay, Pinckney

Real Estate

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE... 50 acres 5 miles from Ann Arbor... 40 acres 3... 27 acres 3 1/2... 20 acres 7... 20 acres 14... 20 acres 6... 20 acres 4... 160 acres 2 1/2... 180 acres 3 1/2... 100 acres 4... 140 acres 2... 51 acres 1... DR. G. J. PEARSON, Pinckney.

South Marion

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. White spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Guy Blair of Pinckney. Gry Abbott and wife spent Friday and Saturday in Fowlerville. Bernard McClusky and wife of N. Hamburg were Sunday visitors at the home of Chris Brogan. Several from this vicinity attended the Farmer's Institute at Pinckney Friday. Mr. and Mrs. Hart Gauss called on Mrs. Will Bland Friday. Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Gauss, Henry Hudson and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bland were among those entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Morgan at dinner there. Elmer VanBeuren and wife were Howell shoppers one day last week. Mrs. Nora Galloway spent the past week with relatives at Pinckney. David Bennett and daughter of E. Patnam called on Will Bland and wife Sunday. Mrs. Henry Evers and children of E. Patnam visited John Wylie and family Sunday.

Cucumber Pickle Contracts

Contracts for growing cucumber pickle for the season of 1916 may now be had from our representative N. P. Mortenson at greatly increased prices. We are paying from seventy-five cents to one dollar and a half per bushel for small pickles according to size and thirty-five cents for large. The Knox-Harris Packing Co. Jackson, Mich

Gregory

Since Jan. 19th, a little eight lb. daughter at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ray Powers. The week following a ten lb. boy to Arthur LaRuan and wife and last week a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. McKuen at present will be found at E. A. Kubbs. Farmer's Institute last Saturday was well attended. The Ladies Aid furnishing dinner and supper and clearing \$20.00. L. R. Williams went to Lansing last Wednesday to help celebrate his mother's 88th birthday. Glen Bates returned home last Tuesday after having been for 2 weeks in Mercy Hospital for an appendicitis operation and at this writing is doing nicely. Most of the grip victims are recovering. "In Plum Valley", a Rural comedy drama in four acts, to be given at Gregory, Friday evening Feb. 11. Mrs. Vincent Young and daughter of Jackson spent Sunday at the home of E. A. Kubbs. Bean picking business is moving on here again. Frank Worden has been in Jackson for the past several weeks. C. N. Bullis is still on the sick list. John Moore is improving. A letter from Dr. W. J. Wright saying their trip to Baltimore was a very enjoyable one. They are located three blocks from John Hopkins Hospital which is a very large institution. He said that the city is a little larger than Detroit. He is much pleased with his work there and has plenty time for sight seeing. Both are feeling well. Miss Onedell Proctor was a week end visitor at the home of Miss Norine Woodlock. Some of the young men are complaining about having such lame arms every Mon. wonder if its from the effect of Sun. night grip.

War Upon Pain!

Pain is a visitor to every home and usually it comes quite unexpectedly. But you are prepared for every emergency if you keep a small bottle of Sloan's Liniment handy. It is the greatest pain killer ever discovered. Simply laid on the skin—no rubbing required—it drives the pain away. It is really wonderful. Mervin H. Soister, Berkeley, Cal., writes: "Last Saturday, after tramping around the Panama Exposition with wet feet, I came home with my neck so stiff that I couldn't turn. I applied Sloan's Liniment freely and went to bed. To my surprise, next morning the stiffness had almost disappeared, four hours after the second application I was as good as now." March, 1915. At Druggists. 25c.

When Ma Takes Up Oratory.

When a lady finds out she can make a speech the husband may as well put the children in a boarding school, strangle the canary bird and renew his acquaintance with the fellows at the club.—Houston Post.

Tree Planting.

A good tree well planted will usually grow whether the work is done in the spring or fall.

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 8th day of February, A. D. 1916. Present, Hon. Eugene A. Stowe, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of WARREN C. LEWIS, deceased. Guy C. Lewis having filed in said court his petition praying that a certain instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, now on file in said court be admitted to probate, and that the administration of said estate be granted to G. W. Teeple or some other suitable person. It is ordered that the 8th day of March, A. D. 1916 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 consecutive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the PINCKNEY DISPATCH, a newspaper printed and published in said county. EUGENE A. STOWE, Judge of Probate. A True Copy. LEON E. STOWE, Clerk of Probate.

Another Good Cash Store Here

The Teeple Hardware Store hereafter will sell goods for cash.

A Cash Discount of 10 per cent

will be deducted from all goods except Gasoline and Oils of all kinds, Coal, Salt, Calf Meal and Stock Food.

We expect every one to settle accounts and notes in the next 30 days.

Respy yours

Teeple Hardware Company

Special Prices

Sal Vet Stock Food, Calf Meal Oyster Shells etc. New Fertilizer Grain Drill at a bargain. Two Sulky Plows, second hand at less than price of Walking Plows. One 3-Horse Power I. H. C. Engine at a bargain if sold in the next 10 days. All Blankets and Robes at 10 per cent above cost. Call and See Us. All Sales Cash.

DINKEL & DUNBAR

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

Rural Route Patrons

There Is Only One Morning Newspaper in Detroit

and that is

The Detroit Free Press "Michigan's Greatest Newspaper"

It is the only Detroit newspaper that can reach you on the day of publication. All Detroit week-day newspapers except the Detroit Free Press are printed in the afternoon and reach mail subscribers the next day.

The Detroit Free Press is printed every morning just in time to catch the outgoing trains for state points. It is delivered to you the same morning, fresh from the presses, with all the latest and best Foreign, National, State, Local and Sporting news. Its telegraphic and other news-gathering facilities are unexcelled. The market pages are the latest and most complete.

Take Advantage of

This Big Special Offer

The Detroit Free Press . . . Daily All Four For The Michigan Farmer . . . Weekly \$2.50 Green's Fruit Canner . . . Monthly The Housewife . . . . . Monthly) For One Year

These four papers are available to Rural Routes in Michigan Only Not in Towns Where We Maintain No Delivery Service. Free on application to any of the publications, your name and address.

Cut out this Ad, Pin to it your personal Check, Postoffice or Express Money Order.

MAIL ORDER TO

The Detroit Free Press

CIRCULATION DEPT. DETROIT, MICH.

AUCTION!

Having decided to quit farming I will sell the following personal property on the premises known as the R. P. ANDERSON farm in Marion, 1 1/2 miles south-west of the State Sanitorium, 1 1/2 miles west and 1 1/2 miles north of the Morion town house, on

Thurs. Feb. 17, 1916

Commencing at 9:30 a. m. sharp

HORSES

Bay Gelding 11 yrs old, Bay Gelding 12 yrs old, Grey Gelding 9 yrs old, Black Mare 7 yrs old, Bay Mare 5 yrs old, Bay Mare 4 yrs old, Black Mare 3 yrs old.

CATTLE

Grade Holsteins Cow, due to calf Feb. 27; Grade Holstein cow, due to calf March 4th; Grade Holstein Cow, due to calf August '16; Grade Holstein Heifer, due to calf Feb. 3rd; Seven Yearling heifers, Two Heifer Calves.

HOGS

Brood Sow, 10 Chester White Shoats.

FARM TOOLS

Wagon 3-in tire, with gravel planks; Wagon 3-in tire, with box and rack; Wagon 3-in tire trucks, with box and hay rack, Set Bob Sleighs, Buggy, Buggy Pole, 2 sets double Breeching Harness, Work Harness, Set of Double Driving Harness, Single Harness, Binding Binder nearly new, Deering Mower 5-ft cut, Clover Mower nearly new, Champion Mower 5-ft cut, Hay Loader, Side Delivery Rake, 9-ft Horse Rake, Teerless Manure Fork, Riding Oliver Plow, 2 walking plows, Land Roller, 60-tooth Drag, 90-tooth Steel Drag, 2 set Spring tooth Harrow, Miller Puller, 2 Ajax cultivators, 2 Milford Cultivators, Granary trucks, Horse Oliver Cultivator new, Olds Cream Separator nearly new capacity 500, Granary Scales, Fanning mill, Corn Sheller, Grind stone, 2 new Boat Paddles, Wheelbarrow, 2 set 3-horse Whiffletree, 3 set extra good Whiffletrees, 3 log chains, Wool box, 25 bu Baskets, Post Digger, 2 tin bu baskets, Potato planter, Corn planters, 6 bu Seed Corn 2 yrs old, Oats, and many articles too numerous to mention.

All sums of \$5.00 or under cash, on all sums over that amount a credit of one year will be given on bankable with interest at 6 per cent.

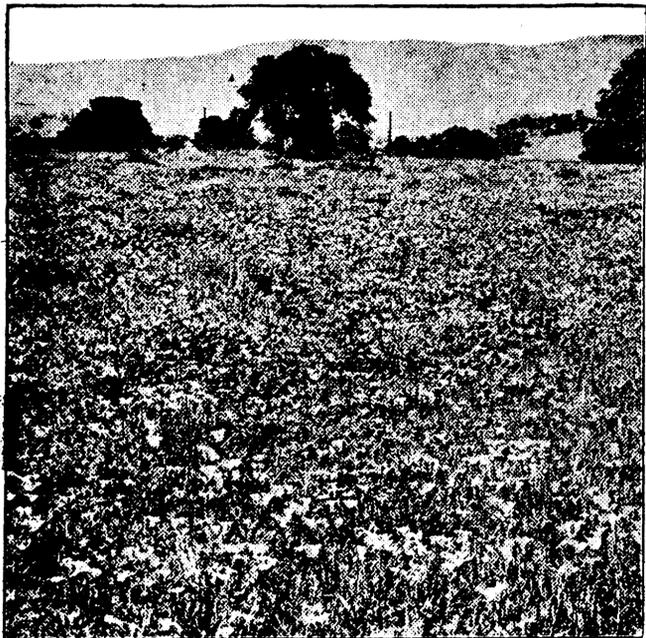
Free Lunch at Noon

R. P. ANDERSON

H. W. ELLIS, Auctioneer ALBIN PFAU, Clerk Plenty of Barn Room for Horses

# The HOME BEAUTIFUL

Flowers and Shrubbery  
Their Care and Cultivation



A Wonderful Poppy Field.

## STUDY YOUR CATALOGUES

## TIMELY GARDEN HINTS

By E. VAN BENTHUYSEN.

Get your catalogues early and study them. Make your selections and order early. This assures the goods on time and a better selection.

Be sure to include a mixed packet of climbing nasturtiums for that corner where the sun scorches everything else. They are beautiful in coloring and are subject to only one real insect pest, the cabbage worm, and it succumbs to hellebore or soapsuds.

California poppy is another sun-loving plant. Its gay foliage blends attractively with its golden leaves. Its only drawback is its short life.

The scarlet salvia has no peer in color. It is a brilliant plant and should be started early in the house. Cosmos requires an early start, also. It is difficult to get this plant started early enough to bloom much before frost, but the buds will continue to open in water for weeks.

Select the chrysanthemum effects among asters. Their branching and ostrich plume effect are sure to please. There is a world of color to select from and they are hardy and beautiful.

The simple culture of pansies makes them a delight in the garden. Include a packet of these beautiful little flowers of diverse colors in your order.

Plant sweet peas as soon as the ground can be worked in the spring. Late planting brings failure. The more the flowers are plucked the better and bigger they grow. The colors are beautiful and range from purest white to a red that is almost black. One of the favorite specimens belong to the violet-colored family.

There is room in your garden for the bachelor button. It is highly regarded as a boutonniere in the big cities and brings a surprising price.

Make your plans now and reap the glorious result in midsummer.

Little sawdust piles at the base of trees indicate where the borer is at work. Dig him out. Go at it with a wire and knife.

Potassium permanganate at the rate of a teaspoonful to a gallon of water will prolong the freshness of cut flowers.

Make selections of new plants for next season's flower garden. Add as many new ones as possible, and try to make a complete change in the beds of annuals.

Flats should be made now for sowing seeds and for starting cuttings. Mend the old flats and have everything in readiness. Clean seed pans. Have a supply of loam, sand and fertilizing materials at hand for early sowing and potting. Cuttings can now be made in the conservatory and greenhouse.

## TO PREVENT GREEN ALGA

To prevent the green alga that forms on flower pots, soak the pots in the following solution: Take three ounces of copper carbonate and make a thick paste of it with water, using a wooden pail for the purpose. Dilute five pints of strong ammonia with 20 pints of water. Add the diluted ammonia to the paste and stir thoroughly. Add water to make 50 gallons or in this proportion.

## DEATH TO GREEN APHIS

The green aphis succumbs to tobacco tea applied to the underside of the leaves, or dipping the plants in it. Fumigating with tobacco stems is death to them. Do this dipping twice a week if necessary.

Wire made of a new German alloy with aluminum for its base is about twice as tough as steel wire.



Planting of Vines, Hedges and Evergreens as a Beautifying Factor.

## DEFENSE BILLS PASSED BY HOUSE

NAVY YARD BILL TO EQUIP NEW YORK AND MARE ISLAND TO BUILD BATTLESHIPS.

## BILLS PASSED UNANIMOUS

Bill to Provide for an Addition of 300 Midshipmen Passed by Vote of 173 to 0.

Washington—Two national defense bills—the first of the session—were passed in the house without the formality of a roll call.

One of the bills passed carried appropriations to equip the New York and Mare Island navy yards to build super-dreadnaughts Nos. 43 and 44. The other provided for an addition of 300 to the corps of midshipmen at the Annapolis Naval academy.

The navy yard bill, which is regarded as very important by the administration, was passed by a viva voce vote. The other was put through by a vote of 173 to 0.

## THE BANKS OF MICHIGAN

The Report of the State Commissioner Shows Heavy Gains

Lansing—The report of Frank W. Merrick, state banking commissioner, for the period ending December 31, 1915, just issued, shows the 472 state banks and six trust companies of Michigan made a net increase in deposits for the year of \$69,165,120.46, with an increase in loans amounting to \$44,330,327.01.

This increase in deposits was made up as follows: Commercial, \$33,940,900; savings, \$35,224,220.46.

This increase in deposits and loans was made up as follows: Loans and discounts, commercial (increase), \$12,707,431.55; loans and discounts savings (decreased), \$303,913.17; bonds and mortgages, commercial (increase), \$9,584,232.35; bonds and mortgages, savings (increase), \$22,341,576.90.

## TOWN IS THROWN INTO PANIC

Double Guards on Public Buildings and Bridges.

Ottawa, Ont.—A general mobilization of guards is being systematically made in Canada following fires and arrests of alleged German agents at points in western Ontario. That a concerted movement is being made throughout the province to destroy munition plants is the general belief of officials. Guards on plants and public buildings have been doubled.

Several towns in western Ontario were thrown into a panic by a hurried call to arms of the home guards. Buglers hurried through the streets sounding the alarm, and unfounded rumors that one of the bridges had been blown up added to the excitement. At St. Catharines, theater audiences were dismissed when the men began to respond to the call.

## CAPTURED 1,300,000 RIFLES

Number of Prisoners Held in Germany is 1,429,171.

Berlin—"A total of 1,429,171 enemy soldiers to date are prisoners of war in Germany. This is not inclusive of prisoners made by German troops and left in Austria-Hungary in order to shorten the transport. In addition 19,700 cannon, 7,700 military carriages and 3,000 machine guns have been conveyed to Germany, these not including numerous cannon and machine guns destroyed by the enemy before capture and those used at once by German troops. The number of rifles taken which are still fit for use is 1,300,000."

## TELEGRAPHIC FLASHES

Washington—Navy officials are alarmed at the mysterious disappearance of a battle signal book from the torpedo boat destroyer Hull, of the Pacific fleet.

Amsterdam—Prince Oscar of Prussia, fifth son of Emperor William, has been slightly wounded in the head and on the upper part of the thigh by shell splinters during the fighting in the eastern war theatre.

## MICHIGAN BREVITIES

Traverse City.—Divorce proceedings of Oia W. against W. D. C. Germaine opened Tuesday.

Ypsilanti.—While F. E. Budd, farmer, of Ypsilanti township, was attending church here, someone stole his horse and buggy.

Sturgis.—Mrs. Magdalena Wagner is dead at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Frank Classen, at the age of eighty-seven years.

Muskegon.—Michael Hogan, one of the oldest settlers of Mooreland township, died at his home after an illness of three months.

Iron Mountain.—The roundhouse of the Wisconsin Northwestern railway at Bird Center, Wis., southwest of here, was destroyed by fire.

Battle Creek.—J. Irwin Wright, eighty years old, died Saturday night, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. F. Houghtelling, of Bright's disease.

Pontiac.—The Michigan State Horticultural society will hold its mid-winter meeting at the Central Methodist church here February 15-16.

Eaton Rapids.—G. R. Bromley of Rochester has accepted a position to teach science in the high school here to succeed Miss Florence Wixson of Cairo.

Jackson.—Only nine convicts were received at the prison in January. This is the smallest number received in any month since May, 1910, when seven came.

Coldwater.—Arrangements for the Lincoln club banquet to be held in February have been completed. Senator William Alden Smith will be one of the speakers.

Battle Creek.—A boy bandit, not over fourteen years old, held up and robbed Mrs. Sophie Brogless. He escaped with the woman's handbag, containing a small sum of money.

Harbor Beach.—The body of Edward Young, assistant engineer for Harbor Beach, who died while at work, has been sent to Adrian for burial. He was sixty-five years old.

Plainfield.—The funeral of Miss Leah Seely, daughter of Caleb Seely, was held here Monday. She was one of the most popular girls in Plainfield, and had been ill but a short time.

Flint.—The board of education has purchased four acres of land between the boulevard and Stockdale street for the new Fifth ward school. The consideration is \$11,000. Work will be started at once.

Cadillac.—Stock of the bankrupt Louis Goldman store was sold at auction to John Glenan of Kalkaska. The stock, which inventoried at \$16,000, sold for \$8,500. Goldman's liabilities are given as \$52,000.

Pontiac.—A petition signed by 250 persons was presented to the city commission asking that the city go back to Central standard time. The town clock runs on standard and the official city time is eastern.

Grand Rapids.—In the annual safety competition contest between the four sulphite and paper mills of the Nekoosa-Edwards Paper company the Nekoosa Paper mill won with a score of 94.61 per cent safe.

Muskegon.—While working over one of his patrons Rudolph Soderstedt, owner of a local bath parlor, was stricken with apoplexy and died instantly. He was forty-eight years old and leaves his widow and a son.

Constantine.—John C. Hopper, Michigan's leper, has left the University of Michigan hospital where he was undergoing treatment, and is living in a shack near here. He communicates with the rest of the world by telephone.

Baldwin.—The village of Marlborough, two and one-half miles south of Baldwin, will soon be only a memory. The houses are being razed and a gang is tearing down one house a day and trucking the lumber to Baldwin. Marlborough grew up about the Great Northern Portland company that failed about ten years ago.

Grand Rapids.—Major F. W. Alstaeter, United States district engineer in this city, will soon make a report to the rivers and harbors committee of congress on the condition of the harbor at Frankfort, Mich., and what further protection is needed there. Improvements said to be necessary by the town's business men include a breakwater, which will require an appropriation of \$1,000,000.

Hilledale.—In pursuance to a resolution offered at a meeting of the board of directors of the Hilledale County Telephone company, the president and secretary will make some arrangement in regard to phones and property owned in Pioneer, O. A representative of the proposed Pioneer company and a tentative agreement was made whereby the Hilledale County Telephone company sells its holdings in Ohio for \$175, reserving the right of free service between both companies.

## WONDERFUL PROGRESS IN CANADA

It is Over the Hill—Spies Bank Clearings, and the C Returns Reveal Vast Possibilities for the Future.

"There are opportunities for investment in Canada now that may prove attractive to American capital. Land prices in the west are low and wages less than on this side of the line, at whatever the outcome of the war, the future of the Dominion is assured as one of prosperity in the development of its vast resources." Chicago Tribune.

A short time ago the Canadian government asked for private subscriptions to a loan of fifty million dollars. Less than a month was given for completion of the subscription. On November 30th, the day upon which subscriptions were to cease, it was found that 110 million of dollars had been subscribed or 60 million dollars more than the amount asked. If there were any so pessimistic as to imagine that Canada was passing through a period of hard times the wonderful showing of this subscription should put aside all doubts of Canada's rapidly increasing prosperity.

The bank clearings of Winnipeg for 1915 were a billion and a half of dollars. Think of it. Then, in addition, there were the bank clearings of the other cities throughout Western Canada. Regina, Saskatoon and Moose Jaw also show big increase in clearings. The Winnipeg statistics show that the city has done the biggest financial, commercial and industrial business in its history in 1915. A billion and a half are big clearings, representing business on a per capita basis of over \$7,000 per head for every man, woman and child in the city, and has gone ahead of big manufacturing cities like Buffalo, and runs a close second to Detroit. It has shown bigger bank clearings than the middle west cities of Minneapolis and Duluth, and has exceeded Los Angeles, Seattle and other noted shipping centers. It is now side by side with the ten biggest cities in North America in amount of bank clearings. But because the war helped Canada recover quickly from a natural economic depression it does not follow that, at the end of the war, the country must suffer a relapse, and straightway return to a state of inactivity and hard times.

A Winnipeg paper, with a well-known reputation for conservatism in economic matters says:

Canada's undeveloped fields should prove a mighty factor after the war in adjusting the country's business from one period to another. The staggering figures of this year's crop, showing increases in production of 50 per cent over last year, give a slight idea of the future wealth stored in vast stretches of prairie plain yet untouched by the plow. The Northwest Grain-Dealers' Association on September 1 estimated that the wheat crop of the three Prairie Provinces would amount to 250,800,000 bushels. On November 10 that estimate was increased to 307,230,000 bushels. The Dominion government on September 13 estimated the Western wheat crop at 275,772,200 bushels, but on October 15 those figures were changed to 304,200,000 bushels. Monetary Returns for the Western Crop.

And the amount of money which the west is receiving for its grain has not yet been wholly appreciated. Up to the 10th of December the Canadian west had received some 170 million dollars for 182 million bushels of its grain crop, of which 149 million bushels was wheat. The average price of No. 1 Northern wheat for September was 93 1/2 cents; for October 98 1/2 cents, and for the first three weeks of November \$1.03 1/2. On the 10th of December there was fully 120 million bushels of wheat to be marketed. This would leave about 30 million bushels for local consumption in the Prairie Provinces.

Bradstreet says: "Confidence seems to have returned in Canada; grain crops are exceptionally large, prices pay the farmer, and the war-order lines provide work and aid in circulating much money. Credit is more freely granted, and interior merchants are disposed to buy rather liberally."—Advertisement.

Where Money Talks. She was doing her best to make full use of her leop-year prerogative. "I am a poor girl, as you know," she said, "but if the devotion of a true and loving heart goes for anything with you—" "Oh, it goes with me all right," interrupted the practical young man. "but I'm afraid it won't go with the grocer and the butcher."

A Truthful Boy. Voice (outside)—Willie, are you in that jam? Willie—Nope; it's the other way round.

# THE RED MIST

TALE OF CIVIL STRIFE  
 BY RANDALL PARRISH  
 ILLUSTRATIONS BY C.D. RHODES

CHAPTER XXVIII—Continued.

"You might make the jump," I said, drawing a revolver from his belt, "but by my best judgment there is a hundred foot sheer drop right here, and it would damage you some to take it. See," and I tossed the weapon over the edge, and we heard the sound as it struck on the rocks below. "I guess you'll not try that trick. And so you want me so badly you offer a reward, dead or alive? Isn't it rather my wife you want?"

"I don't believe she is your wife." "Not after she gave you her word! That is hardly complimentary to the lady, lieutenant. However I haven't any reason to be jealous of you—Noreen knows you too well by this time; you proved yourself a treacherous cur in Lewisburg. Now turn around!"

There was no other weapon in his belt, and it never occurred to me that he might possess another secreted in his jacket; nor did I realize the desperate hatred of me which gave him reckless courage. What to do with the fellow obsessed my mind; I possessed nothing to securely bind him with; I could not leave him free, nor had I any desire to take him along with me. He settled the problem himself. Suddenly, his arms above his head, his eyes on mine, he kicked viciously, the heavy shoe striking my wrist, sending the revolver I held spinning into the grass a dozen feet away. With almost the same movement he was tugging at his jacket pocket. I saw the gleam of steel, and gripped his fingers just in time; my other hand, numbed by the blow dealt me, was, for the instant, useless, yet I struck him with my elbow full in the face. I had no grip that would hold, yet it tangled the revolver in the folds of cloth so he could not draw, and, with a snarl of baffled rage, he tore his fingers loose, and clutched at my throat with both hands. Back and forth we swayed on the very edge of the ravine, kept from plunging down into the black depths by the intervening fringe of trees, savagely contending for the mastery. That he was a trained athlete, acquainted with every wrestler's trick, I knew in a moment, yet this gave me little fear—for this was to be a fight, no wrestling game. Strong, quick, agile as the man was, I never doubted I was his match, and, as I felt strength come back into my hand, and realized that I could clench it again, I felt coldly confident. Once, twice, I drove my knuckles into his exposed face, compelling him to loosen grip, and throw up his hands in protection. And then I had him; not that he was devoid of skill as a boxer—he possessed tricks of defense unknown to me—but his was the professional knowledge of the West Point camp, while I had graduated from the rough school of the camp; where he had trained for points, for fancy milking, I had fought to win against desperate opponents. The difference told for I beat him down, caring nothing for what blows reached me, so that I smashed in through his guard, and landed. Again and again I feinted with my right, and drove my left straight to his exposed jaws. I gave him no time to cry out, to even catch a full breath. There was no sound to be heard a hundred feet away. I became a machine, my mind determined, a desire to punish burning in my veins. He fought cat-like, but I only laughed, and drove him. I drove him out into the open where I could see better. He was panting now, with no thought of himself, only of hurting him. I landed a knockout, but he blocked my right desperately to my arm. I tore loose once more, flinging him aside bewildered and breathless.

"Now, Raymond," I said, "that trick doesn't work a second time. Stand up to it, you coward! You wanted a fight, and you are going to have one. What! The gun again? I guess not." He had jerked it out before I had hit him, but my hand closed over the hammer fell, digging into the flesh of my thumb, and the pain maddened me; he staggered back from the impetus of my body, and I tore the iron still imbedded in my hand, and struck him. The pearl handle crashed to the side of his head, leaving my hand in jagged wood, but he went over, dropping to the grass as if dead. He gave no moan, no sound; for an instant his hands twitched, and then he lay there, curled into a ball. I stared down at him, panting, scarcely making just what had occurred. An instant before he had been fighting me a tiger out, now he was a motion-

less, grotesque shadow. Blood streamed from my lacerated hand, and I bound up the wound in a neckerchief stripped from around my throat, hardly conscious of the pain, my breath steady, my muscles growing tense. Then I bent down, and straightened the man out, upturning his face to the moon. He was not dead—there was a beat to his pulse; but the gash on his head was an ugly one; he would have a scar there while he lived. He lay like a dead man, his face ghastly, his thin lips drawn back from his teeth, and seemingly breathless. But for that faint, barely perceptible throb of the pulse, I would have thought him killed.

And now what? Kelly, and his followers, would not be gone long exploring the depths of the ravine—an hour at most would take them over every inch of it. We must have more of a start than that. There were troops yonder. Fox would never worry over the disappearance of Raymond, but Moran might; and he was in command. There was a squad of horsemen out there now, beyond the corner of the church, and riding southward—they might be in search of the missing lieutenant and his three troopers. I dare not leave the fellow where he was to recover consciousness, and give an alarm, or be discovered by others. There were two things possible to do—to roll the body into the ravine, or bear it with me. The first would be murder; the second a tax upon my physical strength which I might not withstand. Yet there was no other way, but to try the experiment.

I tossed the discarded revolver into the bushes, and struggled with the limp body until I was able to rise to my feet with the unconscious man dangling across my shoulder. He was of good weight, but I succeeded in staggering the few yards necessary with the burden, and then hoisted him across the saddle, head and heels dangling. The horse snorted and circled to get away, frightened at his unusual burden, but I soothed the animal, and finally he snuffed at the man's legs, and stood still.

CHAPTER XXIX.

The Trail to Covington.

As I gripped the horse's rein and turned him slowly around I heard a single shot fired in the gorge below, the sound echoing among the rocks and a spark of fire gleamed through the darkness. It was far enough away to give me little concern, yet the report must have been heard by the cavalry squad now well out in the open, for they wheeled their horses and rode straight toward the ravine. Their course would bring them higher up, just to the rear of the church, yet, with suspicions once aroused, 'twas likely they would patrol the banks, seeking for some passage below. Confident the distance between us was sufficient to hide my movements so long as I kept well back in the shadow of the trees, I led the horse forward, advancing as rapidly as I dared to travel, using one hand to steady Raymond's body swaying across the saddle. It must have been a quarter of a mile, or more, where the forest spread out from the bank into a dark tangle of trees, extending half across the ridge. The winding of the ravine took me out of sight of the body of horsemen above, yet I knew they had galloped to the edge of the gorge, and were calling to whoever was below. I could hear the shouts, without catching the words, and even imagined I distinguished a faint cry in return. By slipping the lieutenant's belt over the saddle horn, thus preventing his limp body from sliding off, I urged the animal to a sharp trot.

What was before us in those dark woods was all conjecture—but I possessed infinite confidence in Noreen. The very silence, coupled with the fact that no sign of the two fugitives had been met with along the way, convinced me that they had safely attained the rendezvous, and were now there, anxiously awaiting my arrival. The time had not been long, and the girl would never consent to proceed alone with Nicholas, until she had lost every hope of my joining her. He might not remain willingly in such close proximity of danger, but I could count on her to keep the fellow there until the last possible moment. We went down into a shallow gully, and then climbed the opposite bank, having to force a passage through thick scrub. I pressed the branches aside to prevent their scratching Raymond's face. He gave utterance to a groan,

and I lifted his head, supporting it on my shoulder as we topped the rise. The horse shied, I caught glimpse of a shadow flitting across an open space. "Noreen!"

"Is it really you? I could not tell—the horse; the something across the saddle."

She came forward with a swift spring, not satisfied until her hand actually touched me.

"Oh, I am so glad—you are not even hurt?"

"Not seriously; battered up a bit—Nichols?"

"Yes, he is here; there beside the tree. Tell me what has happened! What have you here? Why it is, a man," she shrank back, "a—dead man!"

"No, not dead," I hastened to explain, unbuckling the belt, and lowering the still limp body to the ground. "Here, parson, don't let the horse stray. We cannot waste many minutes here; there are cavalrymen scouting the edge of the ravine yonder, and they may come as far as this. That is why I brought the fellow along—to keep him from being found. Do you recognize the face, Noreen?"

It was dark and shadowy where we were and she was compelled to bend low to distinguish the features. Her lips gave a startled, half-suppressed cry:

"Why it is Lieutenant Raymond! You—you fought together? How did he come here?"

"I think he suspected he might manage to escape from the church. He was more anxious to capture me than he was to fight evidently, for I caught no glimpse of his face during the melee. But he, and three troopers, were hidden at the edge of the woods watching where the trail comes up from the ravine."

"Yes," breathlessly, "we saw them come across, just after the torches began to flare up inside the church. Then later another man rode along there."

"That was Kelly; he brought word that we had got away. I was within ten feet of them when they met. The lieutenant swore at the news, and sent the four men down the trail to search—he offered one hundred dollars for me, dead or alive."

She arose to her feet, but the darkness prevented my seeing the expression on her face.

"He did! This man?" she exclaimed, the horror of the thought visible in the tone. "Why, what is it to him? I do not understand why he should exhibit such bitterness—he was

lowed, grasping the horse's rein. A hundred yards farther along we came into a beaten track, and began to mount upward along a rocky ridge, where the moon gave me good view. It was a scene of silent desolation. I took one glance backward, but trees shut off all glimpse of the church, and the plateau. I thought I heard a voice, or two, calling afar off, perhaps the cavalrymen again signaling Kelly in the ravine, but we had little to fear from them. Our trail could never be followed before morning, and dawn would be three hours away. I slipped my weapon back into my belt, confident Nicholas would make no attempt to desert. He was slouching forward, muttering something to himself as he walked, and never even turned his head to glance behind. I stole a look upward at the lady in the saddle, but did not venture to address her. She sat erect, her face slightly averted, but her thoughts appeared to be elsewhere, and I plodded on, my heart grown heavy. Beyond doubt she realized now what the end was to be. In the rush and excitement of the past few days, her natural desire to save me from the death of a spy, she had found no time for thought, for consideration. She had merely obeyed the swift impulse of the moment. But now, riding this dark mountain trail, all immediate peril left behind, she was facing the future—and regret. Her father's death, her sudden abandonment of home and friends, her disloyalty to the cause with which her sympathies were enlisted, her forced marriage, came fresh to her memory like haunting phantoms. Once, I thought, she lifted a hand, and dashed a tear from her eye; and her head sank lower, as though she would hide her face. She was evidently ashamed, regretful, unhappy; if ever she had cared for me, even in ordinary friendship, that feeling had changed into dislike—probably into actual hatred. I seemed to feel the change; to comprehend the growing horror with which she confronted the future. I wanted to tell her that I understood; that I sympathized; that I would never consent to stand between her and happiness. Plan after plan flashed through my mind—she should be free; she should go to her own friends, and never see me again. I would arrange to drop out of her life as suddenly as I had come into it. But the impetuous words died unuttered on my lips. Steadily we pushed on through the darkness, no word exchanged between us, slipping and sliding along the rocky trail, following Nichols down into a black valley, and then up again to a steep, narrow ridge. All about us was the night, and the silence.

Then the dawn broke, the black gloom fading into gray, the clouds of fog in the deep valley below us rising slowly until the rays of the rising sun lifted them to the mountain tops, reddening the mist into grotesque beauty, and revealing the green glades beneath. It was a wild, desolate scene, and we paused on the edge of what seemed a sheer precipice to gaze. Even Nichols stopped, and looked down, pointing to the ridge of rock along which the barely perceptible trail ran.

"You'll hav' ter pick yer way mighty careful 'long thar," he said slowly. "Tain't jist safe fer a boss, nohow, but I reckon he'll pick his own way all right. Thar's a cabin 'round behind that bend whar we mout git a bite ter eat."

"Who lives there?" "A fellow named Larrabee; but I reckon thar won't be nobody ter 'om' but the ol' woman—Bill's conscripted."

"Go on down," I said after a moment, "and we'll follow slowly. How far away is Covington?"

"'Bout twenty mile—in the next valley beyond them hills."

He disappeared around a sharp ledge, and Noreen and I were alone—alone, it seemed to me, in all the world. I dare not even look at her, as I helped her out of the saddle. Tired from the long hours of riding along the rough trail, she staggered slightly on her feet, and her hands clasped my arm. Our eyes met, and in the depths of hers was the mist of tears.

"Tom," she said earnestly, her voice faltering. "I cannot stand this any longer. I—I must know—what—what I am to you?"

"To me!" I echoed, the blood leaping in my veins. "Do you not know? Can you feel the slightest doubt?"

"Doubt! It is all doubt. You have spoken no word to guide me. You married me to save me from Anse Cowan. You permitted me to come with you because I would consent to nothing else. I do not even know that it is your choice that I go on beside you into the valley."

"Noreen," and I had her hands in mine. "It is my choice that you go with me all the way through life—dear girl, I love you."

The long lashes hid her eyes, but her cheeks were crimson; then I looked down into the blue depths, through the tear mist, and read my answer.

(THE END.)

Never blow your own horn in public—unless you are a musician.

**BEGIN HOT WATER DRINKING IF YOU DON'T FEEL RIGHT**

Says glass of hot water with phosphate before breakfast washes out poisons.

If you wake up with a bad taste, bad breath and tongue is coated; if your head is dull or aching; if what you eat sours and forms gas and acid in stomach, or you are bilious, constipated, nervous, sallow and can't get feeling just right, begin drinking phosphated hot water. Drink before breakfast, a glass of real hot water with a teaspoonful of limestone phosphate in it. This will flush the poisons and toxins from stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels and cleanse, sweeten and purify the entire alimentary tract. Do your inside bathing immediately upon arising in the morning to wash out of the system all the previous day's poisonous waste, gases and sour bile before putting more food into the stomach.

To feel like young folks feel; like you felt before your blood, nerves and muscles became loaded with body impurities, get from your druggist or storekeeper a quarter pound of limestone phosphate which is inexpensive and almost tasteless, except for a sourish tinge which is not unpleasant. Just as soap and hot water act on the skin, cleansing, sweetening and freshening, so hot water and limestone phosphate act on the stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels. Men and women who are usually constipated, bilious, headachy or have any stomach disorder should begin this inside bathing before breakfast. They are assured they will become real cranks on the subject shortly.—Adv.

Service in Quantity. Here is a recruiting story told by a British officer at his club the other day:

A very fat man had applied for enlistment in the army. The recruiting sergeant looked at him and shook his head, saying:

"Can't be done, old son; you're too stout."

"Stout or not," came the indignant reply, "every acre of my body is at the service of my country."

**Don't Neglect Kidneys**

Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Prescription, Overcomes Kidney Trouble

It is now conceded by physicians that the kidneys should have more attention as they control the other organs to a remarkable degree and do a tremendous amount of work in removing the poisons and waste matter from the system by filtering the blood.

The kidneys should receive some assistance when needed. We take less exercise, drink less water and often eat more rich, heavy food, thereby forcing the kidneys to do more work than nature intended. Evidence of kidney trouble, such as lame back, annoying bladder troubles, smarting or burning, brickdust or sediment, sallow complexion, rheumatism, maybe weak or irregular heart action, warns you that your kidneys require help immediately to avoid more serious trouble.

An ideal herbal compound that has had most remarkable success as a kidney and bladder remedy is Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root. There is nothing else like it. It is Dr. Kilmer's prescription used in private practice and it is sure to benefit you. Get a bottle from your druggist.

However, if you wish first to test this great preparation, send ten cents to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for a sample bottle. When writing be sure and mention this paper.—Adv.

Inconsistent. Cohen—Levy, my life is a failure! Levy—Well, for a failure you got very little to show for it!

**NEW TREATMENT FOR ASTHMA**

Relieved in Every Rub

To quickly ease the struggle for breath, stop the wheezing and bring blood relief, ask your druggist for an original yellow box of true Mustarine which costs about 25 cents. Apply plentifully night and morning, and remember to rub up and down only over the entire chest from the throat to the stomach. True Mustarine made by the Eary Medicine Co., Binghamton, N. Y. It is also fine for matism, Lumbago and Neuritis, the genuine.

Heard it at Home. Boozer (3 a. m.)—Well, I'd better—hic—go in. I would my hat's on straight.

Use Mustarine after Exposure to Cutting Winds and Dust. It soothes and promotes Eye Goodness. All Eye that Need Mustarine are Sore, Red, Itchy, Swollen, and Painful.

There is one thing that is as noble as the American flag, and that is a nobleman's smile.

Better make one man make a hundred weep.

### The Button Bath System

See a demonstration of the Button Bath, six quarts of water is all that is necessary, any room a bath room and the good old tea kettle will furnish abundance of water for the whole family.

Compare the merits of this system with an expensive one and decide quickly.

All Goods guaranteed as to workmanship and material. Price complete \$12.00

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## Cut Rates

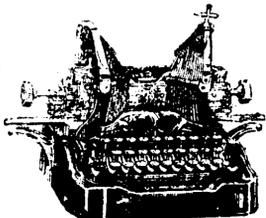
We can get you the possible price on any name published.

All Others Measured By These

- The Ladies' Home Journal \$1.50 yr.
- The Saturday Evening Post 1.50 yr.
- The Country Gentlemen 1.00 yr.
- Collier's Weekly 2.00 yr.

### A New Model Typewriter!

The **OLIVER** No. 9  
The Standard Visible Writer  
**BUY IT NOW!**



The new-day advances that come alone on this machine are all controlled by Oliver. Even our own previous models—famous in their day—never had the Optional Duplex Shift.

It puts the whole control of 84 letters and characters in the little fingers of the right and left hands. And it lets you write them all with only 28 keys, the least to operate of any standard typewriter made.

Thus operators of all other machines can immediately run the Oliver No. 9 with more speed and greater ease.

Yes the crowning typewriter triumph IS HERE!

It is just out—and comes years before expert expected it. For makers have striven a life-time to attain this ideal machine. And Oliver has won again, as we scored when we gave the world its first visible writing.

There is truly no other typewriter on earth like this new Oliver "9." Think of touch so light that the tread of a kitten will run the keys.

### CAUTION!

**17c a Day!** Remember this brand-new Oliver "9" is the greatest value ever given in a typewriter. It has all our previous special inventions—visible writing, automatic spacer, 6 1/2-ounce touch—plus the Optional Duplex Shift, Seated Color Attachments and all these other new-day features.

Yet we have decided to sell it to everyone everywhere on our famous payment plan—17 cents a day! Now every writer can easily afford to have the world's crack visible writer with the famous PRINTYPE, that writes like print included FREE if desired.

30-Day write for full Details. and be among the first to know about this marvel of writing machines. See why typists, employers, and individuals everywhere are flocking to the Oliver. Just mail a postal at once. No obligation. It's our pleasure for us to tell you about it. Seeing is believing—write in at the DISPATCH OFFICE and see for yourself the new Model Oliver "9."

**OLIVER TYPEWRITER CO. CHICAGO, ILL.**

### A Fine Program

A good crowd turned out Friday afternoon at the Farmer's Institute held here, and a very interesting as well as instructive program was enjoyed by all. The meeting was opened by a talk on the corn club proposition which is interesting to so many boys throughout the country and which is not only instructive in Agriculture lines but also profitable, by Hugh Aldrich. After this a representative from the Detroit Creamery Co., placed the proposition before the people of a permanent skimming station at this place. Considerable interest was shown in this and the prospects look good for a skimming station at Pinckney. Business will commence as soon as a certain amount of milk is promised. C. B. Scully gave a very interesting talk on Bean Raising and its diseases. As we all know Michigan is the largest bean raising state in the union, raising 65 per cent of all the beans raised in the United States and during the last year only about 50 per cent of the usual crop was raised on account of diseases. He said that a great deal of this disease could be prevented by taking extra care in getting the seed, also in the care of the soil in which the beans are raised. The musical members were all good and very much enjoyed by all. Hugh Aldrich gave a short but interesting talk on Standard schools, how school buildings should be built and maintained in order to make them Standard. C. B. Scully also gave a talk on road building and its maintenance, consisting mostly of how to make it possible to build and maintain good roads by the system of bonding.

### The KITCHEN CUPBOARD

#### FISH DAY MENU.

- FRIDAY—BREAKFAST. Stewed Fresh Fruit, Cooked Cereal, Rolled Mackerel, Hashed Browned Potatoes, Rolls or Toast, Marmalade, Coffee or Cocoa.
- LUNCHEON. Beef Croquettes, Hashed Brown Potatoes With Onions, Sliced Tomatoes, Buttermilk or Tea.
- DINNER. Clam Broth, Baked Sea Bass, Mashed Potatoes, Escaloped Tomatoes, Creamed Rice and Sliced Peaches.

#### With "Bottle and Seal."

**C**HUTNEY.—Peel and chop six tomatoes and six tart apples. Mince one dozen dried figs and mix with other fruit. Add one clove, grated garlic, small grated onion, scant teaspoonful of ground ginger and cayenne pepper, one tablespoonful of salt, one-quarter pound of brown sugar and one pint of vinegar. Boil for half an hour. When cold bottle and seal.

**Plum Ketchup.**—Four quarts of plums, one pound of sugar, one-half teaspoonful each of cloves, allspice and pepper and one teaspoonful of cinnamon. Add one quart of water to plums until fruit is tender; then press through a coarse sieve and return to kettle. Add the other ingredients and cook until thick, as desired. Bottle while hot.

**Pickled Cauliflower.**—Two cauliflowers, cut up; one pint small onions, three medium sized red peppers. Dissolve half a pint of salt in water enough to cover the vegetables and let stand overnight. Drain in the morning. Heat two quarts of vinegar with four tablespoonfuls of mustard until it boils. Add the vegetables and boil for about fifteen minutes or until a fork can be stuck through the cauliflower.

**Green Grape Chutney.**—Mix two quarts of seeded grapes, two quarts of pared and chopped apples, two cupfuls of raisins, one pint of sugar, one cupful of vinegar, one teaspoonful of mustard and one-half pint of brandy overnight in an earthenware dish. Cook slowly five hours in double boiler and bottle while hot. This is delicious with game or cold meat of any kind.

**Hot Spice.**—This is excellent to add to sauces and gravies. Take three drams each of ground ginger, black pepper, cinnamon, seven cloves, a half ounce of mace, a quarter ounce of cayenne pepper, one ounce of grated nutmeg and one and a half ounces of white pepper. Pound the ingredients and mix them thoroughly together, and when blended put them into a wide mouthed, clean, dry bottle and cork it tightly.

*Anna Thompson*

### LIVE STOCK HUSBANDRY

#### AGE TO BREED GILTS.

Young Sows Should Not Be Bred Before Eight Months of Age.

The age at which a young sow is first bred will depend upon her development, but it is very seldom that it is advisable to breed her before she is eight months old. Many good breeders prefer not to breed sows before they are ten or even twelve months old, and if they are intended for show purposes it is scarcely advisable to breed them earlier.

One of the great objections to breeding sows very early is the fact that the very young sow is seldom able to raise a fair sized litter of pigs, and if she raises only a few pigs in her first litter her mammary glands do not develop properly, and she rarely makes as good a nurse with subsequent litters as the sow, which raises a good sized first litter.

Another objection to early breeding is the fact that the very young sow has not the strength to stand the strain of nursing a litter of pigs, and her vitality is sapped to such a degree that she never develops as she should. As a result, she will not retain her usefulness for so long a period, nor is she so likely to give strong, vigorous litters as though she had possessed more maturity before being bred.—Professor E. H. Day, Ontario Agricultural College.

#### There Was a Difference.

When Dr. Randall Davidson, archbishop of Canterbury, was a curate, one day at Dartford he took a Sunday school class in a neighboring parish. The subject was "King Solomon," and after the lesson he proceeded to catechise the children.

"Tell me, boys," he said, "what was the difference between Solomon and other men?" No answer. "Come, come!" said the future archbishop. "Was there any difference, for instance, between King Solomon and myself?"

A tiny hand went up, and a tiny voice replied, "Please, sir, Solomon was wise."—London N. A. P.

#### BARB WIRE INJURIES.

During the pasture season horses are frequently injured on barb wire. These injuries require careful attention. Dr. A. S. Alexander of Wisconsin gives the following suggestions for the treatment of barb wire cuts:

"After a barb wire accident do not apply axle grease or any rancid ointment to the wound. Wash the wound thoroughly with warm water. Then clip the hair close as possible around it and wash again to remove any hair or other foreign substance.

"When sand or hair has lodged in the depths of a deep cut never use a wet sponge to clean it out. Use a piece of absorbent cotton or cotton batting. There will be much less risk of infection.

"It will be useless to put stitches in a wound that is very deep or ragged, or that is located in a place not in perfect rest when the animal is making natural movements.

"Dusting powder has a healing effect on barb wire wounds and other large, moist cuts and abrasions. Such a powder may be prepared cheaply by mixing together equal parts of slaked lime, sulphur and charcoal.

"Prevent lockjaw dangers in nail wounds of the hoof by opening them up freely, which provides drainage for serum and pus. Saturate with a solution of corrosive sublimate and water in the proportion of 1 to 500. Cover with dusting powder, absorbent cotton and a bandage. This treatment should be repeated daily until the wound is healed."

#### Facial Puffing.

"Do you think whiskers would improve my appearance?"

"I hardly know, old chap. What variety do you contemplate cultivating, the kind that little or the species that drops?"—Kansas City Journal.

### Anderson

Lucile Brogan of spent Thursday at the Max Ledwidge.

Mrs. E. T. McClear and Gerald were entertained for dinner at the home of Orlo Thursday night.

Dan Hanes of Leans guests at the home of the last of last week.

The Misses Leona and Crowe were entertained at Sider home last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Bull children attended the Institute Gregory Saturday.

Mrs. Roy Placeway attended the Farmer's Institute at Gregory Saturday and assisted the ladies in serving dinner.

E. T. McClear of Whitmore Lake was an Anderson visitor Sunday.

G. M. Greiner transacted business in Jackson Thursday.

Mrs. L. D. Jeffrey of Howell visited her sister Mrs. Orla Hanes the first of the week.

Joe Greiner was in Gregory Saturday.

Geo. Roche and wife were Sunday guests of J. L. Roche and family of Pinckney.

### Hello! You with Coughs Here's Speedy Relief

Stop the racking and hacking, raise the phlegm, heal the soreness with Foley's Honey and Tar Compound.

"Just like oil on troubled waters," is the way one grateful woman describes the benefit of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound.

It spreads a soothing, healing coating over the raw inflamed throat—it loosens the hack—raises the phlegm—and really works wonders.

Why hack, hack, hack—driving everybody almost crazy, using up your strength, weakening your vitality and inviting serious sickness when there's speedy, soothing, sure relief in Foley's Honey and Tar Compound.

"After using medicine from the doctor, without results, for my grandchildren, who were visiting me," says Mr. J. A. Shanks, of Lewisburg, Ind. "I had to get up and get a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound out of my store and give them. After a few doses were given they went to sleep and slept throughout the night without coughing. I have handled Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for more than eight years and always recommend it."

You'll find Foley's Honey and Tar at your druggists. Be sure to ask for Foley's and see that you get the yellow package. Nothing else will do the work that Foley's Honey and Tar will do. 25c, 50c and \$1.00 sizes.

#### "For Sale Everywhere"

### North Hamburg

Mr. and Mrs. Bert N. Howell were at the farm the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Orville Nash daughter visited Mrs. Nash's parents Mr. and Mrs. Davenport in Toledo last week.

Ward Swarthout was an Sunday guest of Clifford Horb.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Howell ate Sunday dinner at the home of the parents.

Miss Susan Reynolds of North Hamburg was an over Sunday at the home of Charles.

The friends of Mrs. Chas. Burroughs will be glad to hear that Mrs. Burroughs has been very ill in the hospital and is now able to sit up.

#### Baby's Skin Troubles

Pimples—Eruptions—Eczema yield to the soothing and qualities of Dr. Hobson's Ointment. No matter where on the body or how bad or long standing, Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment will remove every trace of the ailment. It restores the skin to its natural softness and purity. Don't let your child suffer—don't be embarrassed by having your child's face disfigured with pimples or eruptions. Get Dr. Hobson's Eczema Ointment. It's guaranteed. No cure no pay. 50c at your druggist.