

PINCKNEY DISPATCH

Vol. XXXV

Pinckney, Livingston County, Michigan, Thursday, Feb. 7, 1918

No. 6

AMERICAN SUGAR SENT TO FRANCE

American Price Rigidly Regulated by United States Food Administration.

CONSUMERS HERE PAY 9c.

Sugar Cost 35 Cents a Pound During Civil War—Refiners' Profits Now Curtailed.

Sugar is selling today throughout America at from 8 1/2 to 9 cents a pound to the consumer, even though there is a world shortage which has reduced this nation's sugar allotment to 70 per cent of normal.

Through the efforts of the United States food administration the sugar market has been regulated as far as the producer, refiner and wholesaler is concerned. The food administration has no power to regulate retail prices except by public opinion. Even though more than 85,000 tons of sugar have been shipped to France in the last four months the retail grocer's sugar price is around 8 to 8 1/2 cents. He should sell this sugar at 8 1/2 to 9 cents, the food administration believes, and asks the American housewife to pay no more than this amount.

Last August when the food administration was organized the price of sugar rose suddenly to 11 cents a pound. During the Civil War sugar cost the consumer 35 cents a pound. By regulation of the sugar market and reducing the price to 8 1/2 and 9 cents and keeping it from advancing to 20 cents the food administration has saved the American public at least \$150,000,000 in four months, according to a statement made by Herbert Hoover the other day.

"It is our stern duty to feed the allies, to maintain their health and strength at any cost to ourselves," Mr. Hoover declared. "There has not been, nor will be as we see it, enough sugar for even their present meagre and depressing ration unless they send ships to remote markets for it. If we in our greed and gluttony force them either to further reduce their ration or to send these ships we will have done damage to our abilities to win this war."

"If we send the ships to Java for 250,000 tons of sugar next year we will have necessitated the employment of eleven extra ships for one year. These ships—if used in transporting troops—would take 150,000 to 200,000 men to France."

Reason for World Shortage.

As Mr. Hoover pointed out, the United States, Canada and England were sugar importing countries before the war, while France and Italy were very nearly self supporting. The main sources of the world's sugar supply was Germany and neighboring powers, the West Indies and the East Indies.

German sugar is no longer available, as it is used entirely in Germany, which also absorbs sugar of surrounding countries.

England can no longer buy 1,400,000 long tons of sugar each year from Germany. The French sugar production has dropped from 750,000 to 210,000 tons. The Italian production has fallen from 210,000 tons to 75,000 tons. Thus three countries were thrown upon East and West Indian sources for 1,925,000 tons annually to maintain their normal consumption.

Because of the world's shipping shortage the allied nations started drawing on the West Indies for sugar; East Indian sugar took three times the number of ships, since the distance was three times as great. Suddenly the west was called on to furnish and did furnish 1,420,000 tons of sugar to Europe when 800,000 tons a year was the pre-war demand. The allies had drawn from Java 400,000 tons before the shipping situation became acute.

"In spite of these shipments," Mr. Hoover stated the other day, "the English government in August reduced the household sugar ration to a basis of 24 pounds per annum per capita. And in September the French government reduced their household ration to 13 2-10 pounds a year, or a bit over 1 pound of sugar a month. Even this meagre ration could not be filled by the French government it was found early in the fall. America was then asked for 100,000 tons of sugar and

succeeded in sending 85,000 tons by December 1. The French request was granted because the American household consumption was then at least 55 pounds per person, and it was considered the duty of maintaining the French morale made our course clear."

Today the sugar situation may be summarized by stating that if America will reduce its sugar consumption 10 to 15 per cent, this nation will be able to send 200,000 more soldiers to France.

Sugar today sells at seaboard refineries at \$7.25 a hundred pounds. The wholesale grocer has agreed to limit his profit to 25 cents a hundred plus freight, and the retail grocer is supposed to take no more than 50 cents a hundred pounds profit. This regulation was made by the food administration, which now asks the housewife to reduce sugar consumption as much as possible, using other sweeteners, and also reminds her that she should pay no more than 9 cents a pound for sugar.

Control of Cane Refiners' Profits. "Immediately upon the establishment of the food administration," Mr.

Hoover said, "an examination was made of the costs and profits of refining and it was finally determined that the spread between the cost of raw and the sale of refined cane sugar should be limited to \$1.30 per hundred pounds. The pre-war differential had averaged about 85 cents and increased costs were found to have been imposed by the war in increased cost of refining, losses, cost of bags, labor, insurance, interest and other things, rather more than cover the difference. After prolonged negotiations the refiners were placed under agreement establishing these limits on October 1, and anything over this amount to be agreed extortionate under the law."

"In the course of these investigations it was found by canvass of the Cuban producers that their sugar had, during the first nine months of the past year, sold for an average of about \$4.24 per hundred f. o. b. Cuba, to which duty and freight added to the refiners' cost amount to about \$5.68 per hundred. The average sale price of granulated by various refineries, according to our investigation, was about \$7.50 per hundred, or a differential of \$1.84.

"In reducing the differential to \$1.80 there was a saving to the public of 54 cents per hundred. Had such a differential been in use from the 1st of January, 1917, the public would have saved in the first nine months of the year about \$24,900,000."

Next Year.

With a view to more efficient organization of the trade in imported sugars next year two committees have been formed by the food administration:

1. A committee comprising representatives of all of the elements of American cane refining groups. The principal duty of this committee is to divide the sugar imports pro rata to their various capacities and see that absolute justice is done to every refiner.

2. A committee comprising three representatives of the English, French and Italian governments; two representatives of the American refiners, with a member of the food administration. Only two of the committee have arrived from Europe, but they represent the allied governments. The duties of this committee are to determine the most economical sources from a transport point of view of all the allies to arrange transport at uniform rates, to distribute the foreign sugar between the United States and allies, subject to the approval of the American, English, French and Italian governments.

This committee, while holding strong views as to the price to be paid for Cuban sugar, has not had the final voice. This voice has rested in the governments concerned, together with the Cuban government, and I wish to state emphatically that all of the gentlemen concerned as good commercial men have endeavored with the utmost patience and skill to secure a lower price, and their persistence has reduced Cuban demands by 15 cents per hundred. The price agreed upon is about \$4.60 per hundred pounds, f. o. b. Cuba, or equal to about \$6 duty paid New York.

"This price should eventuate," Mr. Hoover said, "to about \$7.30 per hundred for refined sugar from the refiners at seaboard points or should place sugar in the hands of the consumer at from 8 1/2 to 9 cents per pound, depending upon locality and conditions of trade, or at from 1 to 2 cents below the price of August last and from one-half to a cent per pound cheaper

than today.

"There is now an elimination of speculation, extortionate profits, and in the refining alone the American people will save over \$25,000,000 of the refining charges last year. A part of these savings goes to the Cuban, Hawaiian, Porto Rican and Louisiana producer and part to the consumer."

"Appeals to prejudice against the food administration have been made because the Cuban price is 84 cents above that of 1917. It is said in effect that the Cubans are at our mercy; that we could get sugar a cent lower. We made exhaustive study of the cost of producing sugar in Cuba last year through our own agents in Cuba, and we find it averages \$3.89, while many producers are at a higher level. We found that an average profit of at least a cent per pound was necessary in order to maintain and stimulate production or that a minimum price of \$4.87 was necessary, and even this would stifle some producers."

"The price ultimately agreed was 23 cents above these figures, or about one-fifth of a cent per pound to the American consumer, and more than this amount has been saved by our reduction in refiners' profits. If we wish to stifle production in Cuba we could take that course just at the time of all times in our history when we want production for ourselves and the allies. Further than that, the state department will assure you that such a course would produce disturbances in Cuba and destroy even our present supplies, but beyond all these material reasons is one of human justice. This great country has no right by the might of its position to strangle Cuba."

"Therefore there is no imposition upon the American public. Charges have been made before this committee that Mr. Rolph endeavored to benefit the California refinery of which he was manager by this 34 cent increase in Cuban price. Mr. Rolph did not fix the price. It does raise the price to the Hawaiian farmer about that amount. It does not raise the profit of the California refinery, because their charge for refining is, like all other refiners, limited to \$1.30 per hundred pounds, plus the freight differential on the established custom of the trade. "Mr. Rolph has not one penny of interest in that refinery."

RED CROSS REPORT

Pinckney Branch Livingston County Chapter American Red Cross for month ending Jan. 28, 1918:

| | |
|--------------------------------|---------|
| Balance on hand at last report | \$ 3.10 |
| New members, 70 | 73.00 |
| (67 annual, 3 subscribing) | |
| Members renewing, 6 | 6.00 |
| Gifts | 14.25 |
| | \$96.35 |

EXPENDITURES

| | |
|-----------------------------------|---------|
| Dues remitted to county treasurer | \$40.25 |
| Yarn | 5.00 |
| Miscellaneous (postage, etc.) | 2.10 |
| | \$47.35 |

| | |
|--------------------------------------|---------|
| Balance | \$49.00 |
| Gifts for this month are as follows: | |
| Congregational Sunday School | \$1.00 |
| Mrs. A. Flintoff | 1.00 |
| Mrs. Francis | 1.00 |
| Mrs. F. Reason | 2.00 |
| John Spears | 1.00 |
| North Hamburg Aid Society | 8.25 |

Neighborhood Auction.

In another column will be found an advertisement for a neighborhood auction to be held at the hotel barn next Saturday afternoon. These auctions are being held in neighboring towns with marked success and it is Mr. Clinton's intention to hold one in Pinckney every two weeks if enough stuff is brought in to make it pay.

FOR SALE

House, Barn and thirteen acres of ground in the village of Pinckney. All kinds of small fruit in abundance. FRANK KRAFT

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss. Frank J. Cheney makes an oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE.

FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn before me and subscribed in my presence on this 6th day of December A. D. 1886. A. W. Gleason, (Seal) Notary Public. Hall Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and act through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists, 7c. Hall's Family Pills for constipation

Hooverize

YOUR Grocery Bill

by buying your Groceries at our store Saturday, Feb. 9, as our prices cannot be beaten

BELOW WE LIST A FEW

| | |
|------------------------------------|------------------|
| 3 pkg. 7c Snow Boy Washing Powder | 19c |
| 3 cans Baby Pet Milk | 22c |
| 2 pkg. Aunt Jemima's Pancake Flour | 25c |
| 20c Salmon | 17c |
| 25c " | 21c |
| 15c Corn | 13c or 2 for 25c |
| 30c Salmon | 24c |
| Table Talk Coffee | 21c |
| A good 35c Coffee for | 27c |
| 3 pkg. Macaroni or Spaghetti | 25c |
| 5 bars White Flyer Soap | 25c |

We thank you

MONKS BROS.

No matter what ...1918....

may bring to this troubled world our customers may be sure of this—that will continue to name the lowest prices on Furniture, Granite, Tin and Aluminum Ware, Crockery, Woodenware, Hardware, Axes, Cream Separators, Paint, Rugs, Nails, Bedding, Red Star Oil, Tobaccos, Cigars, Confectionery, etc.

Honest Merchandise at the lowest price. We endeavor to give more real value for a dollar than a dollar buys! elsewhere. Yours for business.

L. E. RICHARDS

DINKEL & DUNBAR'S OLD STAND

FOOD CONTROLLER OF CANADA GIVES WARNING

Food Production Should Be Increased at All Cost.

In his letter to the public on the 1st of January, Hon. W. J. Hanna, Canada's Food Controller, says:—

"Authoritative information has reached me that food shortage in Europe is terribly real, and only the sternest resolve on the part of the producers, and equally stern economies on the part of all as consumers, can possibly save the situation.

"France last year had a crop between one-third and one-half that of a normal year. Women did the work of draught animals in a determined effort to make the impoverished soil of France produce every possible ounce of food. They now look to us to make up their deficiency of essential supplies.

"The harvest in Italy was far below normal and will require much larger supplies to feed her people until next harvest.

"It is impossible for the allies to spare many cargo carriers to transport foodstuffs from India, Australia, New Zealand and even the Argentine Republic. This means that the allied nations are practically dependent upon North America to supply them with the food which must be forthcoming if terrible suffering is to be avoided and the fighting efficiency of the armies maintained.

"On December 1, the United States had not a single bushel of wheat for export, after allowance was made for domestic requirements on the basis of normal consumption, and the United States Food Administration is endeavoring to bring about a reduction of 20 per cent in home consumption of wheat and flour. This would release 100,000,000 bushels for export, but the Allies will require nearly five times that amount before the 1918 harvest.

Canada is the only country in the world, practically accessible to the Allies under present conditions of shipping shortage, which has an actual exportable surplus of wheat after allowance for normal home requirements. The surplus today is not more than 110,000,000 bushels. A reduction of 20 per cent in our normal consumption would save an additional 10,000,000 bushels for export. The outlook for production of food stuffs in Europe next year is distinctly unfavorable.

"Such is the situation—grave beyond anything that we thought possible a few months ago. Unless our people are aroused to a realization of what the world shortage means to us, to our soldiers and to our Allies, and of the terrible possibilities which it entails, disaster is inevitable.

"Production, too, must be increased to the greatest possible extent. Present war conditions demand extraordinary efforts, and every man, woman, boy or girl who can produce food has a national duty to do so.

"I am confident that when the people of this country realize that the food situation is of utmost gravity they will willingly adjust themselves to the necessities of the case and make whatever sacrifices may be required. The call which is made upon them is in the name of the Canadian soldiers at the front, the allied armies, and the civilian populations of the allied nations who have already made food sacrifices to an extent little realized by the people of this country."

Here is an appeal made by a man, upon whom rests the great responsibility of assisting in providing food for the allies and the soldiers at the front, who are fighting the battles in mud and blood. It cannot be ignored. At home we are living in luxury and extravagance inclined to idleness and forgetfulness. This must cease. We must save and produce. Our lands must be tilled no matter where it may be, in Canada or the United States. It is our duty to cultivate. Splendid opportunities in the United States are open for further cultivation of lands. Western Canada also offers opportunities in high producing lands at low prices. Decide for yourself where you can do the most good, on land in the United States or in Canada, and get to work quickly.—Advertisement.

The Relative Cost.

A physician was called in one of the suburban towns to a boy who was suffering from tonsillitis. The boy's mother was relating the affair to a neighbor of more mature years, commending the doctor for his treatment. The response of the elderly woman was:

"Well, in old times when a boy had a sore throat we used to take a strip of salt pork and sprinkle it plentifully with pepper and bind it around the boy's throat, but at the present price of salt pork it may be cheaper to have a doctor."

The characteristics of youth will endure as long as old men engage in childish games.

He that will not reason is a bigot.

The Stamp Collector



AUSTRIA STARVES SERB PRISONERS

EXCHANGED ITALIAN CAPTIVES REPORT THAT 30,000 HAVE DIED IN PENS.

CONFINED IN WOODEN CAGES

Conditions Terrible, Report Says.—Prisoners Underfed, No Care Given Ill Men.

Italian Army Headquarters—Exchanged Italian prisoners who have just arrived from Austrian concentration camps tell of almost unbelievable cruelties practiced against prisoners, particularly Serbians, who are reported confined in cages and fed through bars like animals. An authoritative summary of the statements of these returned prisoners says:

"Treatment of the Serbians is even worse than that of the Italians, indicating that Austria intends to destroy the Serbians as a race. As a result of these conditions there are up to now not less than 30,000 to 40,000 dead from starvation. They are permitted to receive no parcels and are unable to work, because of weakness.

Kept in Wooden Cages.

They are put like animals in cages with wooden bars. Through these bars the keepers throw them scraps of uneatable bread, carrots and turnips as their sole sustenance. The mortality, already great, is increasing, as they are given no care and there are no doctors and no sanitation."

Concerning the Italians, the statement says they returned in rags after suffering ill treatment and exposure to cold while compelled to work on enemy trenches under the guard of Hungarians, who are declared to be particularly hostile to the Italians.

They received a small loaf of bread daily for division among eight men. Conditions are so terrible, the report says, that they will result in not more than one-third of the Italian prisoners coming back alive.

BLOOD POISON STRIKES CUSTER

Four Soldiers Die in Two Days From New Malady.

Camp Custer, Battle Creek—On January 31 and February 1, four soldiers died, and an uncertain number are suffering in the base hospital, from general septicemia, usually known as blood poisoning.

The dead are Merrill S. Gibbs, 310th supply train, Grass Lake; Alfred Johnson, Co. M, 337th infantry, Edmore; Ralph M. Canfield, 16th engineers, Martin; Alfred Hughes, 160th depot brigade, Morris, Ill.

Reports issued at the base hospital are to the effect that a large number of serious cases of infection have been developing of late. Apparently trivial cuts or lesions develop this infection, and the condition of the men rapidly becomes critical. Sore throats and tonsillitis have, it is stated, developed in to septicemia.

The long, unbroken spell of severe weather, which has not only caused the confinement of men to their quarters, but has created conditions which have depressed the soldiers mentally, is blamed by the surgeons for the appearance of the new menace to camp health.

Snow Plows Fail to Clear Tracks.

Battle Creek—Two steam and two electric plows, working continuously since the blizzard of January 12, have failed to open the line of the Michigan Railway from Battle Creek and Kalamazoo to Grand Rapids, so 250 shovellers were hired last week to carve a way through the snow for interurban cars.

- Seven Years in Prison Given Soldier Who Mutilated Hand.
- Greenville, S. C.—Seven years' sentence for cutting off three fingers of his right hand to evade military service has been imposed by a court martial here on Private Edward J. Causey, of Dover, Tenn., and a four years' sentence was given to Private Lark L. Triplett, of Granite Falls, N. C., for similarly mutilating his left hand.

HOW RED CROSS SPENDS FUNDS

Organization Gives Report of Money Entrusted to It.

Washington—What the American Red Cross has done with the vast sums of money entrusted to it by the people of the United States is stated in detail in a report just issued by the national headquarters. To date, \$79,450,727.35 has been appropriated for relief work in this country and abroad.

For foreign relief \$44,657,795 has been appropriated as follows: France, \$30,519,259.60; Belgium, \$1,999,631; Russia, \$751,940.87; Roumania, \$2,617,398.76; Italy, \$3,146,016; Serbia, \$371,180.76; Great Britain, \$1,763,642; other foreign countries, \$2,536,300; American soldiers who may be taken prisoner, \$343,627.

The foregoing appropriations are from the time the United States entered the war until April 30, 1918. For the United States the Red Cross has appropriated \$2,612,532.60 and the reason this sum is not larger is because the government provides nearly everything our army and navy needs, and besides, there is no civilian distress in this country of any considerable proportions.

The great variety of the military and civilian relief work being done by the Red Cross is indicated briefly in the following list: canteens that afford food, baths and sleeping quarters for men at the front; rest stations and recreation centers for soldiers in transit and at port of arrival in France; care of destitute children; furnishing supplies to 4,000 hospitals; teaching mutilated soldiers new trades; reconstruction of villages; bringing together families of soldiers scattered by the war; farms for convalescent soldiers; sanitariums for tubercular and other patients; food, clothing, medicine, and shelter for the homeless and destitute; and other activities too numerous to mention.

It is stated by the national war council that all salaries and administrative expenses are paid out of membership dues, so that every penny given to the Red Cross war fund has been spent for relief. This answers the rumors that have been circulated about the expenses of operation.

Out of 255 executives in the fourteen divisional offices of the Red Cross in the United States, 59 per cent are women. The policy is to select the most competent persons regardless of politics, sex or religion.

JOHN L. SULLIVAN LAID TO REST

Former Heavyweight Champion Died of Heart Failure, Aged 59.

Abington, Mass.—John Laurence Sullivan, former heavyweight prize ring champion of the United States, the most widely known pugilist that ever lived and probably the most idolized, died at his farm near here Saturday as a result of heart trouble. He was 59 years of age.

Sullivan has been styled the greatest of all fighters. He was by far the most popular.

He won the American heavyweight title from Paddy Ryan in 1882 in a bare fist fight, and held it against all comers until 1892 when he was beaten by James J. Corbett.

The body was taken to the home of his sister in Boston, where funeral services were held Wednesday.

FIRST DRAFT TO BE COMPLETED FEB. 23

AGGREGATE OF ABOUT 75,000 MEN TO BE SENT TO CAMP UNDER NEW ORDERS.

SECOND CALL IS UNCERTAIN

Depends On Removal of Men Now in Training—Transfer Regulated By Availability of Ships.

Washington—The first draft army will be completed February 23. The final quotas from those states which have not furnished their full strength will be sent to camp that date. Orders to this effect have gone out from Washington, it was understood the first of the week.

Advance supplies of equipment for the new contingents now are being assembled at the camps and cantonments in various sections of the country. Secretary of War Baker has insisted on the accumulation of ample stocks of clothing and other necessary supplies before the additional men reach camp. The work is being rushed.

Advices that clothing and supplies would be ready in time were received before the provost marshal general decided on the order requiring the induction of the final quotas into military service.

An aggregate of about 75,000 men will be sent to camp under the new orders.

The date of the second draft call is dependent on the removal of troops now in training. There is no plan under consideration which calls for the construction of new cantonments or extensive enlargements of the existing camps.

The second draft apparently will not apply to all states simultaneously. Transfer of the men of the first national army is regulated by the availability of ships. As transports become available, contingents which have completed their home training will be sent abroad.

Registrants to be called under the second draft will be ordered into military service as camp space becomes available.

GERMAN ALIENS REGISTERED

All Those Who Have Not taken Out Second Papers Must Report.

Detroit—All German male alien enemies in United States above the age of 14 years are being registered this week. In the big cities the registrants report to the police stations and in the smaller towns at post offices.

Austrians, Hungarians, German women and German boys less than 14 years old need not register.

The government wishes it clearly understood that there is no blame to be attached to any particular German and warns officials to be courteous to all registrants. It also reminds the Germans that in registering "they are giving proof of their peaceful disposition and of their intention to conform to the laws of the United States."

U.S. TROOPS ON LORRAINE FRONT

Occupy Sector of Trenches Near German Border.

With the American Army in France—American Troops now are occupying a sector of the Lorraine front in France. This announcement is permitted by the military censor.

The eastern end of the battle line in the west front runs through French and German Lorraine.

According to dispatches, two Americans were killed and nine wounded during a heavy bombardment Saturday, the American artillery sending back shell for shell.

It was ascertained Monday that the American gunners wrecked several enemy dugouts and so badly damaged the first line positions that at one point the Germans were unable to occupy them Sunday.

GARFIELD'S ORDERS SUPREME

Warns State Administrators They Must Not Exceed Authority.

Washington—State fuel administrators have been notified by the fuel administration that they must cease exceeding their authority in issuing without instructions from Washington general orders restricting the use of coal.

The admonition was called forth by the fact that some administrators have enforced the Monday closing orders in a manner more drastic than was intended by the government, and because of conflicting instructions issued to consumers.

Costs Less and Kills

That Cold

HILL'S PROMIDE CASCARA QUININE

The standard cold cure for 20 years—is a tablet form—safe, sure, no opiates—cures cold in 24 hours—grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. Get the genuine box with red top and Mr. Hill's picture on it.

Costs less, gives more, saves money. 24 Tablets for 25c. At Any Drug Store

Don't waste time trimming a brush to paint the mistakes of yesterday.

A DAGGER IN THE BACK

That's the woman's dread when she gets up in the morning to start the day's work. "Oh! how my back aches." GOLD MEDAL Haariem Oil Capsules taken today ease the backache of tomorrow—taken every day ends the backache for all time. Don't delay. What's the use of suffering? Begin taking GOLD MEDAL Haariem Oil Capsules today and be relieved tomorrow. Take three or four every day and be permanently free from wrenching, distressing back pain. But be sure to get GOLD MEDAL. Since 1896 GOLD MEDAL Haariem Oil has been the National Remedy of Holland, the Government of the Netherlands having granted a special charter authorizing its preparation and sale. The housewife of Holland would almost as soon be without bread as she would without her "Real Dutch Drops," as the quality calls GOLD MEDAL Haariem Oil Capsules. This is the one reason why you will find the women and children of Holland so sturdy and robust.

GOLD MEDAL are the pure, original Haariem Oil Capsules imported direct from the laboratories in Haariem, Holland. But be sure to get GOLD MEDAL. Look for the name on every box. Sold by reliable druggists in sealed packages, three sizes. Money refunded if they do not help you. Accept only the GOLD MEDAL. All others are imitations. Adv.

Plenty of Water.

Ikey had lived in a very congested neighborhood. He had never had any great fondness for soap and water, but he was a citizen, at any rate—even if a somewhat unwashed one. And when the call came for volunteers and still more volunteers, Ikey decided it was his duty to enlist.

He was questioned and examined by two men at the recruiting station, and then given over to several others, who gave Ikey the bath and scrub of his lifetime.

When the process was over he was told to report the following day and he would receive his uniform.

"Well, mamma," he said, when he went home that evening, "I enlisted." "Nu! You enlisted, Ikey? And vat did you enlist in?"

"Well, mamma," Ikey said, "I don't just know, but I guess it was the navy."—New York Mail.

Eight Sons in War.

Phot Rock, Ore., is proud of the Belts family. There are eight boys. Three of them are in France with Pershing, three are in the navy helping Uncle Sam hunt submarines and two are in the Aviation corps. Mrs. Henry Belts is the mother.

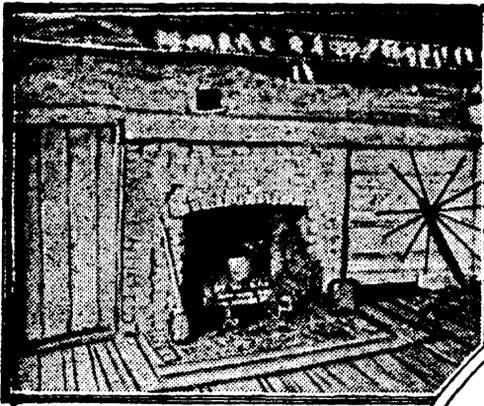
The goodness of some natures oozes as impressively as the gum on a peach tree.

"Anger and reason cannot live together."



UNLIKE other cereals Grape-Nuts requires only about half the ordinary quantity of milk or cream. Likewise because of its natural sweetness it requires no sugar. Grape-Nuts the ready cooked food, is an all-round server.

"There's a Reason"



INTERIOR OF LINCOLN'S BOYHOOD HOME

LINCOLN BIG-HEARTED AS A BOY



EARLIEST PORTRAIT OF LINCOLN

BRAHAM LINCOLN, in childhood, as in manhood, possessed a great heart of love. I have been told by those who knew him as a child in LaRue county, Kentucky, where he was born, that he never threw stones at songbirds, or at birds of pretty plumage, and that he never failed to intercede in behalf of the dog that was being kicked by its master, says Rogers Gore, picturing the life of the martyred president as a boy. "Little Abe," as he was known by his limited number of neighbors and acquaintances, was fond of dogs. Austin Gollaher, Lincoln's playmate, who died at Hodgenville in LaRue county, told me the Lincoln family had more dogs than they could support, and that most of the dogs had followed "Little Abe" home at various times. Lincoln's favorite dog was one he found upon the roadside with a broken leg. He carried the dog home in his arms and set the broken limb, "and that dog," said Mr. Gollaher, "was the best rabbit dog Abe ever had."

While trapping in those days was a necessity, young Lincoln disliked it because it caused suffering to God's creatures. I learn this story from the traditions in LaRue county. Tom Lincoln, Abraham Lincoln's father, was fond of trapping. Besides finding much sport in the vocation he provided meat and furs for his family. His traps were scattered along the south fork of Nolyann river, and, of course, his son Abraham knew just where each trap was located. "Little Abe" believed it an unpardonable sin to catch too much game, and he frequently visited the traps and liberated some of the game before his father could make the rounds.

Austin Gollaher related a story to me about a visit he and Abe once made to Tom Lincoln's traps, when they were caught in the act of liberating a red fox from one of the snares. Tom Lincoln came up, Mr. Gollaher said, just as Abraham was about to cut the cord which was looped under the forefeet of the fox. To avoid the whipping Abe knew was forthcoming, he and young Gollaher made for tall timber. Mr. Gollaher said that "Little Abe" never was whipped when Mrs. Lincoln was present to make intercessions. "And for that reason," said Mr. Gollaher, "we endeavored to reach the Lincoln cabin in advance of Tom Lincoln for the ordeal."

Undaunted When Lad in Woods. In taking an indirect route the boys were lost in the woods. "We spent the entire day," said Mr. Gollaher, "in trying to find the trail, but to no avail. I gave up in despair, but Abe neither showed fear nor discouragement, and was persistent in his endeavors to find a way out of our troubles. Evening was advancing too rapidly to suit me, and I was becoming thoroughly panic-stricken, but the strong heart of Abraham was apparently undaunted. Abe rebuked me for my faint-heartedness, and said: 'Why, we'll sharpen a pole and climb a tree, and the wolves cannot get us; we can punch their eyes out when they rear up on the trunk of the tree!' But just as the last streak of daylight was going out I heard a voice, and with all my might I yelled: 'Here we are!' 'Shut your mouth,' said Abe, 'that's pa, and he'll whip me.' Sure enough, it was Tom Lincoln, but Mrs. Lincoln was with him, and Abe did not get the whipping."

Lincoln's wit developed early in life. I have been told that when he was a mere child his retorts blazed from his droll tongue in a manner that always made the offender wince. A man by the name of Woodson once kicked "Little Abe's" lame dog; the dog retaliated by biting the fellow on the leg. Woodson then decided that the dog should be killed, and in the presence of "Little Abe" made known his decree. "My leg is already swelling," said Woodson, "and I am afraid it will have to be cut off." "If that's so," retorted "Little Abe," "I'm sorry my dog did not bite you on the head."

Austin Gollaher rescued Lincoln from Knob creek, a small river in the vicinity of the Gollaher home. Upon this day Mrs. Lincoln had paid a visit to Mrs. Gollaher, and while the mothers were at their knitting the little sons went fishing. In attempting to cross a footing "Little Abe" fell into

a deep hole of water. "I just poked him my pole," related Mr. Gollaher, "and pulled him to the bank. That was one time 'Little Abe' was scared," continued Mr. Gollaher, "but he was not too badly frightened to grin and say: 'I hope I can do that much for you some day, Austin.' He really wanted something to happen to me that he might be placed in an attitude of having saved my life. 'Little Abe' was full of gratitude and spent a lot of his time trying to find some way to help those who had been good to him. He often said to me that if he ever found a gold mine there were just three people he would take into his confidence; one was myself, and the other two were his mother and Mr. Hodgen, the miller. I asked him whether or not he would tell his father, and he said, 'No, it would worry pa, because he wouldn't want to dig.'"

Preacher Kept His Cap. An old woman gave Lincoln a cap which she had made out of fox fur. "It was his Sunday cap," said Mr. Gollaher, "and Abraham was proud of it. A journeyman preacher passed through the country one day and stopped at the Lincoln cabin. He decided to hold a meeting in the neighborhood. During the series of revivals the preacher lost his hat, and Mrs. Lincoln loaned 'Little Abe's' cap to the minister. It was never returned. Abraham asked me what I thought of the preacher, and I told him that I thought that the fellow was a rascal. 'Well, Austin,' said Abraham, 'you know mother has been telling us about the thief on the cross; I wish the Jews would catch this thief.' 'Little Abe' said that he would always be good, but that he would never join a church. He never forgot the preacher who stole the cap, and he frequently said to me that he never wanted another Sunday cap—one at a time was enough."

Tom Lincoln was of a roving disposition. He was frequently away from home for days at a time. During Tom Lincoln's visits into the wilderness "Little Abe" was his mother's only protection. He never left his mother while Tom Lincoln was away, except to visit his traps, and Mrs. Lincoln often accompanied him on these errands. Austin Gollaher told me, a short time before he died, that Tom Lincoln owned two flintlock rifles; one of these guns he carried with him and the other he left at home. "During Tom Lincoln's absence on one occasion," said Mr. Gollaher, "the leader in the larder in the Lincoln home became bare. There was a deep snow upon the ground, and, since the nearest neighbor of the Lincoln's lived several miles away, it was apparent to Mrs. Lincoln that she and 'Little Abe' must find some game close to the Lincoln cabin or perish of hunger. Mrs. Lincoln was a courageous woman; she faced a conflict with as much determination as any woman in the world. Early one morning she told 'Little Abe' of the true condition of the cabin home, and said to him, 'We must go out today and try to find some game.' Abraham insisted upon an early start and he begged that he be permitted to carry the rifle. Mrs. Lincoln consented, and the two started out in the forest in quest of food. They had proceeded but a short distance when Abe

heard the brush breaking ahead of him. With a wave of his hand he warned his mother; in a moment a fawn attempted to pass within a few feet of Abe and Mrs. Lincoln. Abe fired and the fawn fell dead in its tracks, a bullet in its heart. The Lincoln had enough meat to last them through the remainder of the winter. 'Little Abe' did not feel proud of having killed the young deer. He said to me the next time I saw him: 'Austin, I killed a little deer; it was a pretty thing, and I hated to kill it, but we needed meat. Mother said it was all right and I guess she knows. I didn't take aim and I know it was an accident.'"

Lincoln's Adventurous Spirit. A quarter of a mile west of Hodgenville there is a cave with an entrance in a cliff overlooking Nolyann river. There are few boys who ever lived in Hodgenville any length of time who have not explored this cave. Abraham Lincoln was no exception. A number of years ago an old man by the name of Brownfield told me that Lincoln, when a small child was lost in this particular cavern, and that he spent the entire night in the cave. "He was treed," said Mr. Brownfield, "by his faithful dog the next morning." From notes which I made at the time I am enabled to relate the narrative in Mr. Brownfield's own language, or practically in his own language: "While Lincoln did not possess as adventurous a nature as some boys," said Mr. Brownfield, "he had just enough of the boyish curiosity in him to cause him to attempt the hazardous task of finding 'hidden gold' in caves. It was late in the evening of early spring (I cannot recall the year) that the neighbors were notified that little Abe Lincoln was lost; that he had left home in the afternoon to go to Hodgens' mill, but that late in the evening he had not returned. Tom Lincoln spread the news, telling all the neighbors that 'Little Abe's' mamma was beside herself, she being afraid that the Indians had carried her boy away.' The neighbors gathered at the home of Tom Lincoln, bringing with them torches of pine knots. The woods were scoured, and the hallooing kept up till daylight, but no trace of 'Little Abe' was found. Again the searchers gathered at the Lincoln cabin to consult with each other as to the best course to pursue, but before any plan of search was agreed upon 'Little Abe' and his rabbit dog came moseying up."

Young Lincoln had left his sack of corn at the mill, and while waiting his turn decided to stroll down the river just to see how the "land lay" beyond the confines of Hodgens' mill. He found the cave, hurriedly dreamed a dream of hidden treasures, and in he went, implicitly believing that he would come forth with an abundance of gold. He could neither find gold or the exit of the cave. Early in the morning of the next day his faithful dog, following the trail of 'Little Abe's' footsteps, 'treed him,' and led the way out of the hole in the ground that Abe had pulled in after him. Tom Lincoln plied the hickory, but the good mother took 'Little Abe' to her bosom, hugged him tightly, and then gave freely to him of her cornbread and bacon."

FOOD PRICE TO BE NAMED BY STATE

FOOD ADMINISTRATION PLANS "SUGGESTING" PRICES TO PREVENT GOUGING.

PRICES ON STAPLES VARY

Several Cents' Difference On Same Commodity Shown By Reports From Different Towns.

Lansing—A list of suggested prices for staple foods is being worked out by experts at the state food administrator's office.

Other states have already been using the "suggested" list and it is considered necessary in Michigan. According to letters reaching here, the range of prices all over the state is large. Several cents' difference on the same commodity, quality being equal, is reported from various points.

The idea is to have committees representing the administration meet at least twice a week or oftener, and arrange prices at which, in the opinion of the food department the goods should be sold. It is probable that all prices will be fixed here in Lansing, although one plan suggested is to divide the state into three sections, western, central and eastern. The western prices would be promulgated at Grand Rapids, the ones for the central section at Lansing, and the eastern ones at Detroit.

The publication of the prices in the newspapers would be the official notice of their existence. While the food administration does not attempt to "fix" prices, it does "suggest" them. In other states, where the prices have been so "suggested" the dealers in nearly all instances, have followed them, realizing that if they did not there would be investigation by the government.

FUEL OIL UNDER U. S. CONTROL

Big Distributors Must Obtain Federal Licenses.

Washington—Government control of industry was extended to oil in a proclamation by President Wilson Monday, putting under license manufacture and distribution of all fuel oils.

No mention is made of other oils or oil products, including gasoline and kerosene, but they, too, probably will be put under control soon.

Licenses must be obtained before February 11, by all manufacturers and distributors whose gross sales of fuel, including gas oil, amount to more than 100,000 barrels a year.

A series of regulations drawn by the fuel administration establishes in the east a list of preferential consumers who must be supplied in the order they are given regardless of contracts outstanding.

COLD CLOSES STATE FACTORIES

Railroads Find It Impossible to Move Freight With Dispatch.

Lansing—Despite the fact that coal appeared in larger shipments at the railroad gateways to the state, manufacturing plants continued to close the first of the week.

Continued cold has reduced the efficiency of motive power to an absolute minimum. Consequently many smaller plants had to shut down.

Monday afternoon, the Dow Chemical company, of Midland, the largest chemical plant in the state, notified John C. Hicks, acting fuel administrator in the absence of W. K. Prudden, that it had closed. Mr. Hicks promised to hurry coal to the company as soon as possible.

Several large factories in Detroit employing tens of thousands, were also forced to suspend operation on account of the coal shortage.

CUSTER SOLDIERS NOT TO MOVE

Will Not Be Sent to Waco According to Announcement.

Camp MacArthur, Waco, Tex.—Camp MacArthur is to have 43,000 soldiers when the Thirty-second division goes to France, according to an announcement made by the military authorities here Monday.

Plans of the government to send a skeleton division of regulars here and to fill it up with selective soldiers from Camp Custer have been upset, and it is now definitely announced that 26,500 regulars will be mobilized here, given a little instruction to develop divisional spirit and then rushed to France.

In addition to the regulars that are to come, there are 12,000 selection students here now and this number will be increased to 14,000.

DOCTOR URGED AN OPERATION

Instead I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Was Cured.

Baltimore, Md.—"Nearly four years I suffered from organic troubles, nervousness and headaches and every month would have to stay in bed most of the time. Treatments would relieve me for a time but my doctor was always urging me to have an operation. My sister asked me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound before consenting to an operation. I took five bottles of it and it has completely cured me and my work is a pleasure. I tell all my friends who have any trouble of this kind what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me."—NELLIE B. BRITTINGHAM, 609 Calverton Rd., Baltimore, Md.

It is only natural for any woman to dread the thought of an operation. So many women have been restored to health by this famous remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, after an operation has been advised that it will pay any woman who suffers from such ailments to consider trying it before submitting to such a trying ordeal.

Just a Few Slips.
A little boy carrying some eggs home from the shop dropped them.
"Did you break any?" asked his mother when he told her of it.
"No," said the little fellow, "but the shells came off some of 'em!"

"Cold in the Head"
Is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. Persons who are subject to frequent "colds in the head" will find that the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will build up the system, cleanse the blood and render them less liable to colds. Repeated attacks of Acute Catarrh may lead to Chronic Catarrh.
HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. All Druggists 75c. Testimonials free. \$1.00 for any case of catarrh that HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will not cure.
P. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Restaurant Persiflage.
Bill—Gee! See these sinews in this chicken's legs!
Gill—Tough, aren't they?
"He was a game rooster, I'll bet."
"Then these are the sinews of war."

Watch Your Skin Improve.
On rising and retiring gently smear the face with Cuticura Ointment. Wash off Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water. For free sample address "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

What a country this would be for cannibals. Could have their fat men either fried or stewed.

Better one enemy that you are sure of than a dozen doubtful friends.

ALMOST FRANTIC

Had Kidney Trouble From Childhood and Was Discouraged. Doan's, However, Brought Health and Strength.

Mrs. C. Anderson, 4104 W. 22nd St., Chicago, Ill., says: "I had kidney trouble from childhood and three years ago a severe spell developed. If I stooped, a terrible pain took me in the small of my back, and for several minutes I couldn't straighten. Often at night the pain in my back was so bad I had to prop myself up with a pillow. It seemed as if my back would break. Watery sacs formed under my eyes and my feet were so swollen I had to wear slippers. Sudden dizzy spells came on and pains in my head drove me almost frantic."



"I felt tired and weak and had hardly enough ambition to move. Nothing seemed to help me and I was discouraged until I commenced taking Doan's Kidney Pills. They cured me completely and my health has been of the best ever since. Doan's surely deserves my endorsement." Sworn to before me, FRANK H. POCH, Notary Public.
Get Doan's at Any Store, or a Box

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-McLEARN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

Take a prompt and effective remedy that acts quickly and contains no opiates. You can get such a remedy by using

PISO'S

FARMS FOR SALE

130 Acres 4 miles from Pinckney and 3 1/2 miles from Lakeland, 80 acres plow land, 20 acres timber, 15 acres pasture land, 800' east trees close lake front line place for cottages.

105 Acres 3 1/2 miles from Pinckney, 93 acres good tillable land, good buildings.

We have a customer for a small farm 40 to 50 acres.

Eighty acres one-half mile good market town. Large house, splendid basement barn, imperishable site and other good outbuildings. Let us show you this one.

One hundred twenty acres one-half mile from Pinckney. One of the finest sets of farm buildings in this part of the state.

53 acres two and one-half miles from good market town. 40 acres plow land, balance wood and pasture. Good blue room house, two barns, granary and other outbuildings all in first-class condition. Splendid apple orchard and plenty of small fruit. An extra good bargain.

197 acres 5 miles from Pinckney 2 1/2 miles from Auderson, 170 acres plow land. Good new house. A1 barn.

202 acres in Waterloo township, Jackson county. 10 acres plow land. Splendid piece of timber. Large house, large barn, fine young orchard.

140 acres 8 miles from Pinckney, 100 acres plow land. Good buildings, splendid orchard, plenty of small fruit.

Village Property.

One house, barn and acre of ground in village of Pinckney. A bargain.

House, barn and two lots in village of Pinckney. We have some choice Detroit and Jackson city property to exchange for farms.

Nine room house, barn and good outbuildings. Ten acres of ground. Beautiful location. A real bargain.

Large house, good barn, five lots and eight acres of land. A very desirable piece of property.

LIVINGSTON COUNTY REALTY CO.
W. B. Darrow. A. J. Snyder.

CHURCH and SOCIETIES

CATHOLIC CHURCH.
St. Mary's Sunday services: First Mass 7:30 a. m., Second Mass 10:00 a. m., Vespers 7:00 p. m.

METHODIST CHURCH.
Morning worship, 10:00 a. m. Second Sunday evening, 7:00 p. m. Sunday School, 11:00 a. m. Epworth League, every Sunday evening at 8:30. Prayer meeting, every Thursday evening, at 7:00.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.
Morning worship, 10:00 a. m. Second Sunday evening, 7:00 p. m. Sunday School, 11:00 a. m. Teachers' meeting, 1st Monday in each month.

LIVINGSTON LODGE NO. 76 F. & A. M.
Meets Tuesday evening on or before the full of the moon. FRED SWARTHOUT, W. M. C. A. FROST, Sec.

EASTERN STAR CHAPTER NO. 145.
Meets Friday evening on or before the full of the moon. MARION PEARSON, W. M. LILA SWARTHOUT, Sec.

PINCKNEY CAMP NO. 6937 W. M. A.
Meets the second Thursday evening of each month. W. M. DENNING, V. C. W. K. MURPHY, Sec.

CARRIE'S BIG WEDDING FEAST

Father Remembers His Days of Despair When He Invites Guests for the Sumptuous Repast.

Twenty years ago Max Gootschneider landed in New York with a slim young wife, a baby girl that could just toddle, \$30 in money and a hopeful disposition. The first few weeks in the strange America was a period of such forlorn and homesick misery that Max never forgot them.

And so, when Max and Mrs. Max, no longer slim, sat in their fine house discussing the details of a celebration which might be suitable to signalize the engagement of the only daughter of a prosperous furrier to marry a rich young diamond merchant, Max had an idea, says the Cincinnati Times-Star.

"Mamma," he said, "you remember when we landed in New York—you and Carrie, our baby, and me? You remember how it was for us then? Well, we shall give a feast for our daughter, Carrie, and her young man, but we will give it to the people who are now like we were then. Our friends are happy. They are not hungry. They are not sorrowful because there is no one to cheer them up. They do not need a feast like the poor people that have come from the old country. Those are the people who shall enjoy our Carrie's wedding feast."

And so the feast was given, away down in East Broadway, in the building which is occupied by the Hebrew Immigrants' Sheltering Aid society, and which overflows nowadays with hundreds of misery-stricken people from the countries at war in Europe.

There was a room where 150 persons could eat at once. As soon as one crowd of 150 had finished, another came in. There were no invitations and no red tape. Max and Mrs. Max and the pretty Carrie and her proud husband-to-be stood at the door and smilingly welcomed all who came. There was chicken and duck and goose and gefilte fish. And everyone was welcome to all of everything.

Even the kids, who stealthily pilfered goodies were urged to pilfer more. And the feast brought joy and good cheer to a thousand people who are homeless in a strange land. And the spirit of kindness so permeated it all that Mamma Gootschneider, now and then, was compelled to wipe away a sympathetic tear. And after it was all over, Papa Gootschneider declared that his undying regret would be that he had only one daughter to give a wedding feast for.

Training Counts.

"Our mathematical expert here is also a good athlete."
"I suppose that is why he finds it so easy to run up a column of figures."

Pinckney Dispatch

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

A. J. SNYDER, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER

Subscription, \$1.25 a Year in Advance

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

PROFANITY VS. MULES

Those responsible for the order that no more profanity is to be used by the mule drivers in our army in France, were doubtless moved by a worthy motive, but like many other worthy motives, it is more attractive in theory than in practice. The mule is an American institution. There has always been, in connection with this institution, a peculiar vocabulary that fits no other. The amenities of polite society are meaningless to his muleship. It is only when he begins to smell the sulphur as it drips from the language of his driver, that the long-eared hybrid wakes up to the knowledge that there is "something doing," and begins to assert himself. If the report is true and the order is really in effect, the mule will feel like an orphan in a strange land, and if mules can think he will call down curses on the day that he wandered so far from home and those friends who, if not the most polished in their diction, at least had the merit of perfect lucidity.

We don't see why the fact of old Balaam's ass talking should be classed as such a miracle. There are a number of asses in this town, and the miracle would be to find one that didn't talk.

A news item says "Hoover wants the government to buy all the sugar." It might just as well. With the whole country going "dry" there'll soon be nothing left to mix it with.

Mr. Hoover should award a medal to that beauty doctor who declared that cornbread "makes for a fine pink complexion." That ought to out-Hoover Hoover.

If that man Hoover keeps on he will have all the doctors "down on him." There won't be a case of chronic dyspepsia or gout in the country.

In thanking Gott for the destruction of that hospital ship, did the kaiser apologize for the failure to sink the wounded soldiers who were abroad?

The old time spendthrift who boasted of having "money to burn" now has a son who is boastful of the fact that he has coal to burn.

If this war goes on much longer they will soon be teaching geography in the schools by wireless.

If some men profited by all their mistakes they would soon be millionaires

BUTCHER CITES BIG PROFITS

Meat Dealer Points Out Pills, Mineral Water and False Teeth as Producers of Immense Margins.

"Talk about food profiteers!" growled the butcher, as he charged up a two-pound rump steak at 60 cents a pound. "Why I know people whose profit has been from time immemorial 6,000 per cent and more. Yet you don't jump on them. Why, then, jump on me?"

"Take Junck's liver pill, for instance. I know Otto Junck's bookkeeper, and the man tells me that this Junck pill sells wholesale at exactly 6,000 per cent profit."

"Take mineral water—plain soda. You can make and sell plain soda at a profit of 40,000 per cent. And, mind you, no kicks."

"Take false teeth. They used to make false teeth out of ivory, and in those days it was right to charge \$100 a set for them. But now false teeth are made of porcelain. They cost 10 cents apiece. Dentist's profit, 76,000 per cent."

"So I could go on. And you ask me if my conscience isn't sore about this 60-cent rump steak. Oh!"

HERE AND THERE

Glenn Gardner has returned from Detroit and again has charge of the lighting plant. Stockbridge Brief-Sun.

Good roads will lead to the general improvement of the countryside. The farmer who drives to and from town over a spacious, smooth, well-cared for road will unconsciously come to effect corresponding improvements in the management and operation of the farm.

A petition containing 80 per cent of the property owners along the highway has been presented to the highway commissioners asking that the Orchard Lake road from the Pontiac city limits to a distance of four miles be improved with a concrete road bed.

Supt. of Public Instruction Keeler announces that the eighth grade examination in reading to be held in May will be based on President Wilson's message to congress delivered December 4. The department will furnish the message with notes and notations to all eighth grade pupils. It is to be ready for distribution about Feb. 15, and teachers and pupils may obtain them from their county commissioner.

We hope that our readers will bear with us in the struggle we are making to give them the best paper possible under the circumstances. With meatless days, wheatless days, porkless days, wasteless and almost heatless days and mailless days and days when the carriers do not make their routes and correspondence does not reach the office, it keeps the editor humping to get out the paper and get in the money to pay expenses.—Ex.

Half of Wood and Hay

"February, second day, half the wood and half the hay," runs an old-time saying oft repeated in pioneer days when people were more given to the observance of signs and prophecies. Ofttimes, too, there was sound reason and years of experience bound up in those old time jingles.

According to the saying mentioned above, people may figure on burning about as much fuel during the ensuing winter and spring days as they have during the past fall and winter; likewise, stock-feeders have reached the halfway mark in the consumption of feed by their herds.

"Cranberry" Corners

The comedy drama, "Cranberry Corners," produced under the auspices and for the benefit of the Red Cross society last Friday was a huge success from every standpoint, dramatically and financially. In fact it was pronounced by many critics to be the best dramatic effort produced in Pinckney for many moons. It is unnecessary to go into a detailed description of this play, but the production showed careful and painstaking production, and each participant handled their part in a very creditable manner, "as you might say."

The gross receipts for the play, dance and supper were \$110.

BREWERS' POSE AS CHAMPIONS OF "INDUSTRIAL TOILERS"

Campaign of misinformation and deception by beer manufacturers is challenge to allied prohibition forces.

In the name of "the industrial toilers" of the nation the brewing interests have launched a campaign against the ratification of the federal prohibition amendment by the state legislatures. In a circular letter addressed to the members of the legislatures that meet this year, Joseph Proebstle, general secretary of the International Union of the United Brewers Workers of America, says:

"During the last and this session of Congress, the United States Senate and House of Representatives passed Joint Resolution No. 17, submitting a constitutional amendment on national prohibition to the various state legislatures for ratification or rejection, notwithstanding the fact that the President was given full power to regulate or prohibit, as he may see fit, and that the manufacture of whiskey was suspended by the duration of the war."

"We urge you in behalf of the organization which we represent, in behalf of the other labor organizations which may be affected, as well as in behalf of the preservation of our constitutional rights and liberties, to insist upon your representative in the legislature voting against the ratification of this constitutional amendment."

Brewers in the U. S. use over 3,000,000 tons of coal. Can we afford this waste, while people suffer?

FOR THAT TIGHT COUGH

When that cough of yours tightens up, the membranes become irritated and trouble you every time you take a breath, it's time you were using

Ingersoll's White Pine and Red Spruce Cough Syrup

If neglected, the cough will surely rasp and tear the membranes of the throat and affect the bronchial tubes and lungs as well

A cough in every instance paves the way to future trouble

Ingersoll's White Pine and Red Spruce Cough Syrup soothes and heals the irritated membranes, removes the tickling sensation, allays inflammation and prevents further infection. The first dose affords a grateful relief

Two sizes, 25c and 50c

Whatever a good drug store ought to have—and many things that other drug stores don't keep—you'll find here. Come to us first and you'll get what you want.

Chas. M. Ingersoll

TEEPLE HARDWARE CO.

We desire every one that owes us by either note or account to visit our store during the next thirty days and settle all up, as we have nothing but past due matters. We have great need of money to meet bills due December 10.

We wish to call attention to the

Best Line of Steel Ranges and Wood or Coal Heating Stoves

in Livingston County for the prices we offer them.

All goods cash after January 1. No charges made without special arrangement. Thanking you all.

Deeple Hardware Co.

Auction Sale!

There will be a Neighborhood Auction Sale at the Hotel Barn Pinckney

Saturday, Feb. 9

BEGINNING AT ONE O'CLOCK P. M.

When the following described property will be sold

- Grey Geldidg 13 yrs. old wt. 1,500
- Brown Mare 6 yrs. old wt. 1,200
- Holstein Heifer 2 yrs old due next September
- Durham Cow 8 yrs old due in April
- Half-blood Brown Swiss Heifer 3 yrs. old calf by side
- Half-blood Brown Swiss Heifer 3 yrs. old new milch
- Half-blood Brown Swiss Cow 4 yrs. old giving milk 3 mo.
- Durham Cow 8 yrs. old giving milk 3 mo.
- Half-blood Holstein Heifer 1 yr. old
- Three half-blood Jersey Heifer Calves 3 mo. old
- Two Chestr White Sows wt. about 100 pounds each
- Poland China Brood Sow wt. about 250 pounds
- Three Poland China Boars wt. about 250 pounds
- Twenty White Wyondotte Hens
- Sixteen White Leghorn Pullets
- Two set heavy Bob Sleighs
- Set light Bob Sleighs
- Cutter Gear
- 8 ft. steel Land Roller
- Power Pumping Jack

TERMS: All sums of \$5 or under cash. Over \$5 9 mo. time on bankable notes bearing 6 per cent interest.

R. CLINTON, Auctioneer

For Painless Dentistry, See
Dr. W. T. Wright
 In The Doan Block
 PINCKNEY - MICHIGAN

H. F. SIGLER, M. D., C. L. SIGLER, M. D.
Drs. Sigler & Sigler
 Physicians and Surgeons
 All calls promptly attended to day or night. Office on Main St.
 PINCKNEY - MICHIGAN

RICHARD D. ROCHE
 Attorney at Law
 HOWELL, MICH.

Grand Trunk Time Table
 For the convenience of our residents
 Trains East Trains West
 No. 46-7:21 a. m. No. 47-7:57 p. m.
 No. 45-4:44 p. m. No. 48-9:53 a. m.

The Pinckney Exchange Bank
 Does a Conservative Banking Business.
 3 per cent paid on all Time Deposits
 Pinckney - Mich.
 G. W. TEEPLE Prop.



The Parting Gift
 There is always room in the Soldier's kit for portraits of the home folks.
 Your portrait—the ideal gift.
DAISIE B. CHAPPELL
 Stockbridge - Michigan

LOCAL AND GENERAL

Roger Carr is on the sick list.
 Hollis Sigler of the U. of M. is visiting his parents.
 Floris Clark was a Jackson visitor Wednesday.
 James Tipplady Jr. of Detroit spent Sunday here.
 The rural route carriers are "getting theirs" now.
 Miss Ella Black of Jackson is visiting friends in Pinckney.
 Mrs. Roger Carr is visiting her mother at Durand.
 Harry Jackson made a business trip to Howell yesterday.
 Asel Carpenter is in Howell to-day taking his examination.
 Mrs. G. Pearson spent a few days the past week at Detroit.
 Mid-winter picnic at the opera house Tuesday evening, Feb. 12.
 Mr. and Mrs. R. Culhane are visiting their daughter in Ann Arbor.
 Ona Campbell is carrying the mail for H. H. Swarthout this week.
 C. H. Kennedy left Monday, for Detroit where he expects to work.
 Guy Teeple of Jackson visited his father the fore part of the week.
 Vern Kennedy and Geo. Holbin took a bunch of horses to Detroit last Saturday.
 Mrs. O. L. Campbell and son and Mrs. Jennie Barton spent last Thursday at Jackson.
 Everybody come to the neighborhood auction at the hotel barn Saturday afternoon.
 Mrs. Alger Hall is visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Treadway at Kokomo Ind.
 Grace Gardner of Stockbridge spent Sunday with her parents Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Gardner.
 Mr. Jack Schneider of Walkerville Ont. spent the week end at the home of R. T. Reed.
 Leo Monks, Wm. Vince and Wm. Jeffries went to Howell yesterday to take their examination.
 Murphy and Jackson are moving the stock formerly stored in the Murphy building to the rooms over the corner store.
 The lecturer failed to put in an appearance Monday evening and the ones who drove in five miles were somewhat disappointed.
 Bills were printed this week at this office for an auction at Dr. E. W. Longnecker's three miles east of Pinckney, Feb. 20.
 We understand that one of our young men retired for a brief "nap" Friday evening and forgot to wake up in time for the dance.
 Jack Frost raised "Ned" with the heating apparatus in the school building Monday night and as a result the pupils are having a vacation.
 You will miss the chance of a lifetime if you fail to attend the mid-winter picnic at the opera house Tuesday evening, Feb. 12.
 There were 32 tickets sold at the Red Cross benefit dance last Friday evening. Pretty fair considering the weather and the condition of the roads.
 One of the most pleasing features of the entertainment last Friday evening was the mixed quartet, composed of Mr. and Mrs. Casper Sykes and Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Fick.
 Dr. Wright is moving his goods into Frank Newman's building on W. Main st. The Congregationl ladies will occupy the rooms vacated by him over Monks Bros. store.
 At the Cong'l. church next sabbath morning: The Objective of the Jew, the Greek, and the Christian. Evening What did Jesus teach concerning the eternal punishment of the wicked. Cordial welcome to all.
 Remarks about the weather are unnecessary for folks residing hereabouts. However, for the benefit of our readers who reside in other climes, we will say that thermometers registered from 22 to 33 degrees below zero in Pinckney, Tuesday morning.
 Agsin, we wish to ask our readers to have patience if the Dispatch is not all that is to be desired but if ever a newspaper was produced under a serious handicap, it is at the present time. However let us hope for better times and a better paper in the near future.

Their Case.
 "Doctors in one way are a very exceptional class."
 "What way is that?"
 "Why, when they treat a man, they make him pay for it."

OLE BULL'S COLONY

Norwegian's Dream of Model Home Now Scene of Ruin.

Recalls Misplaced Confidence and Made All the More Tragic Because of Splendid Ideals.
 Only the ruin of the villa "Valhalla" remains of the ill-fated Norwegian colony established by Ole Bull in Pennsylvania in the late '50s. The story of the colony, says the Kansas City Times, is one of misplaced confidence, made all the more tragic because of the splendid ideals that led to its establishment.
 The great Norwegian violinist, always an admirer of America, wished to obtain a location for a model colony of his countrymen. He bought a thousand acres of a firm of land dealers and soon afterward brought to this country several hundred Norwegians. A clearing was made, the village of Oleana built and, in an address to the townspeople, Ole Bull set forth the hopes that had inspired his mission.
 The address follows:
 "Brothers of Norway! From the clime where the north wind has its home; where the maelstrom roars, and where the aurora for half the year takes the place of the genial sun, we have come to find a home. When we were among our mountains, and war was bringing want and famine upon us, we heard there was a country in a milder climate where liberty dwelt and plenty reigned. Upon looking over our records, we found that our countrymen, under Thorfin, had discovered that land more than eight hundred years ago, but that they were met by cruel and savage Indians, and had left no record of themselves, except some traces of their sad history engraven in the rocks of Fall river, and one temple which they raised to God on an island at the mouth of Narragansett bay. All other record of them had passed away.
 "How different is our reception from that which Thorfin and his followers received. No savage Indian startles us with his war whoop, but kind friends meet us on every side, taking us by the hand and giving us welcome to our new home.
 "Brothers of Norway! We must not disappoint this confidence, but by lives of industry and honesty show to our new brothers that they have not misplaced their friendship.
 "And now, to these gentlemen of New York and Pennsylvania, who have so kindly assisted by their counsel and advice in this work, I return my most sincere and heartfelt thanks, and casting ourselves upon the goodness of our heavenly Father, resting secure upon his promise, let us go on in the daily performance of every duty, and he will bless us."
 There was a pathetic aftermath. Hardly had the pioneers got well under way with their homebuilding when it was discovered that the violinist had been victimized. The company that sold him the land had no valid title to it. The people of Oleana scattered, some of them penniless and with few friends in the new country. Ole Bull, with splendid loyalty to those he had brought to this pass, gave public concerts to raise money for their relief.

A Pacifist.
 The newcomer had hardly seated himself in the railway compartment before he began to talk, relates London Tit-Bits "I am a pacifist," said he in a voice as if he wanted to disarm all interruption. "If we can't beat the enemy in three years it's time we started waving the olive branch instead of the sword."
 Just then a severe feminine face inserted itself at the carriage window. "Is there a John Tamson here? Aye, there he is. Cam out o' that smokin' carriage, ye heathen, before I tak' ye by the lug. Dae ye think your wife's a haddie for the curin'?"
 John Tamson left, and the astonished silence which followed was broken by one passenger remarking: "Puir fellow, nae winner he's a pacifist. It's mair nor three years o' war he's had, I'm thinkin'."
A Handy Utensil.
 "The soldiers in the trenches wear gas masks, and near the front the French children go to school with them on," mused a citizen of Paris-winkle, who was of unusual width between the eyes, observes the Kansas City Star. "I believe if I could get hold of a practicable gas mask I would wear it to the town hall tonight, where the handbills announce that Hon. Braggin Blow will talk on the patriotic duties of the hour, but where in reality he will with many words permit us to learn the glad news that at the earnest solicitation of his many friends he has reluctantly consented to become a candidate for re-election to congress."

Glasgow Brothers

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 129 to 135 W. Main, Jackson, Mich.
 Entirely Suitable for Spring Wear are these Nobby Suits at
\$15.00

All wool materials include poplins, men's wear serge, English cords and wool velours—in navy, or brown.
 Sizes included are 16-18-36-38-40 only
 Every suit beautifully lined with silk or satin linings. Each model is very suitable for spring wear, the coats being medium short lengths—mostly belted models with convertible collars.

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 SEND in your cash renewal to our paper now and you can have your choice of any of these splendid magazine clubs at the special prices shown below.
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 We may be compelled to withdraw this offer in the near future. Magazine prices are going higher. Send in your order NOW and be safe.
 GOOD LITERATURE IS ESSENTIAL IN EVERY HOME

How the "Goat" Got Even.
 A Southerner recently approached the attendant of Y. M. C. A. No. 21. "I should like to borrow some dices," he announced.
 "Some what?"
 "Some dices."
 "I don't understand."
 "You know, dices, things you shoot craps with."
 "Oh, dice! Sorry, but we haven't any of those. Dice are one of the few things that we don't supply."
 "The boys sent me up after them," protested the rookie.
 "I guess that was a joke."
 "Say, let me take some boxing-gloves for a few minutes. I'll bring them right back."
 And thus armed, the "goat" with fire in his eye, walked off in the direction of his barracks.—Boston Globe.

Royal Priestess.
 The most aristocratic religious institution in the world is that located at Prague, Austria. Only a princess of the imperial family can be appointed as its abbess. In a few cases, when ladies of less aristocratic birth have been chosen for the position, they have always been of noble birth and have enjoyed the right to the title of royal highness. The abbess is installed in office by a solemn ceremony, which is attended by all the high dignitaries of the church and state and an archduke to represent the emperor at the service.

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 REMINGTON \$12 SMITH-PREMIERS \$18
 Let Your Children Learn Typewriting at Home during Vacation. Instruction Book FREE. Ask EMPIRE TYPE FOUNDRY BUFFALO, N. Y.

Indiana Man's Kidney Troubles Disappear
 "After suffering many months from kidney trouble," writes W. H. Fox of Noblesville, Ind., "and after having tried many remedies and prescriptions, I purchased a box of Foley Kidney Pills. They not only did me more good than any other remedy I had ever used, but they positively set my kidneys right. Other members of my family have used same with similar results."
 From every state in the Union come unsolicited letters telling of satisfactory results from Foley Kidney Pills. When the kidneys become clogged up, get sluggish, and filter and strain out of the blood only part of the poisonous waste matter, the balance remains and circulates through the system, uric acid forms, and swollen, painful joints and muscles are the result.
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 Always on hand with the knowledge and experience of business. His having a friendly and business acquaintance with the people will guarantee you satisfaction. Ten cents for catalogue furnished. Charges reasonable.

PRUDENCE SAYS SO

B. ETHEL HUESTON

The Story of a Houseful of Loveable Girls

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CHAPTER XI—Continued.

—12—

"No, not if you let go hard enough. I mean," she caught herself up quickly. "I mean if you let clear go and turn the job over to God. But you're not to think you can keep decent by yourself, for you can't—it's not born in you, and something else is—just let go, and stay let go. After that it's God's job, and unless you stick in and try to manage yourself, he'll see you through."

"All right, I'll do it." Carol gasped. She opened her lips a few times, and swallowed hard. She didn't know what to do next. Wildly she racked her brain for the next step in this vital performance.

"I—think we ought to pray," she said feebly.

"All right, we'll pray." He rolled curiously off the stick of wood, and fell, as if by instinct, into the attitude of prayer.

Carol gazed about her helplessly. But true to her training, she knelt beside him. Then came silence.

"I—well, I'll pray," she said with grim determination. "Dear Father in Heaven," she began weakly, and then she forgot her timidity and her fear, and realized only that this was a crisis in the life of the drunken man.

"Oh, God, he'll do it. He'll let go, and turn it over to you. He isn't worth anything, God, none of us are, but you can handle him, for you've had worse jobs than this, though it doesn't seem possible. You'll help him, God, and love him, and show him how, for he hasn't the faintest idea what to do next, and neither have I. But you brought him into our barn tonight, and you'll see him through. Oh, God, for Jesus' sake, help Ben Peters. Amen."

"Now, what shall I do?" she wondered.

"What's your father for?" She looked quickly at Ben Peters. He had not spoken, but something certainly had asked, "What's your father for?"

"You stay here, Ben, and pray for yourself, and I'll send father out. I'm not just sure what to say next, and father'll finish you up. You pray for all you're worth."

She was gone in a flash, through the kitchen, through the hall, up the stairs two at a time, and her arm thrown closely about her father's shoulder.

"Oh, father, I got stuck," she wailed. "I'm so ashamed of myself. But you can finish him off, can't you? I honestly believe he's started."

He took her firmly by the arms and squared her around on his lap. "One, two, three, ready, go. Now, what?"

"Ben Peters. He was drunk in the barn and I took him into the woodshed and gave him some hot coffee—and some religion, but not enough to hurt him. I told him he had to get converted, and he said he would. So I told him about it, but you'd better tell him again, for I'm afraid I made quite a mess of it. And then we prayed, and I was stuck for fair, father, for I couldn't think what to do next. But I do believe it was God who said, 'What's your father for?' And so I left him praying for himself, and—you'd better hurry, or he may get cold feet and run away. Be easy with him, father, but don't let him off. This is the first chance we've ever had at Ben Peters, and God'll never forgive us if we let him slip through our fingers."

Carol was dumped off onto the floor and her father was half-way down the stairs before she caught her breath. Then she smiled. Then she blushed. "That was one bad job," she said to herself sadly. "I'm a disgrace to the Methodist church. Thank goodness the trustees'll never hear of it. I'll bribe Ben Peters to eternal silence if I have to do it with kisses." Then her face grew very soft. "Poor old man! Oh, the poor old man!" A quick rush of tears blinded her eyes, and her throat throbbled. "Oh, why do they—what makes men like that? Can't they see, can't they know, how awful they are, how—" She shuddered. "I can't see for the life of me what makes God treat us decently at all." Her face brightened again. "It was a bad job, all right, but I feel kind of pleased about it. I hope father won't mention it to the girls."

And Ben Peters truly had a start, incredible as it seemed. Yes, as Carol had warned him, he forgot sometimes and tried to steer for himself, and always crashed into the rocks. Then Carol, with angry eyes and scornful voice, berated him for trying to get hold of God's job, and cautioned him anew about "ticking in when it was not his affair any more." It took time, a long time, and hard work, and many, many prayers went up from Carol's bedside, and from the library at the head of the stairs, but there came a time when Ben Peters let go for good and all, and turned to Carol, standing

beside the bed with sorry frightened eyes, and said quietly:

"It's all right, Carol. I've let go. You're a mighty nice little girl. I've let go for good this time. I'm just slipping along where he sends me—it's all right," he finished drowsily. And fell asleep.

CHAPTER XII.

The Connie Problem.

Mr. Starr was getting ready to go to conference, and the girls hovered about him with anxious eyes. This was their fifth conference since coming to Mount Mark—the time limit for Methodist ministers was five years. The Starrs, therefore, would be transferred, and where? Small wonder that the girls followed him around the house and spoke in soft voices and looked with tender eyes at the old parsonage and the wide lawn. They would be leaving next week. Already the curtains were down, and laundered, and packed. The trunks were filled, the books were boxed. Yes, they were leaving, but whither were they bound?

"Get your ecclesiastical dander up, father," Carol urged. "Don't let them give us a church fight, or a twenty-thousand-dollar debt on a thousand-dollar congregation."

"We don't care for a big salary or a stylish congregation," Lark added, "but we don't want to go back to washpans and kerosene lamps again." The conference was held in Fairfield, and he informed the girls casually that he would be home on the first train after the assignments were made. He said it casually, for he did not wish them to know how perturbed he was over the coming change. During the conference he tried in many and devious ways to learn the will of the authorities regarding his future, but he found no clue. And at home the girls were discussing the matter very little, but thinking of nothing else. They were determined to be pleased about it.

Just the same, on Wednesday evening, the girls sat silent, with intensely flushed faces and painfully shining eyes, watching the clock, listening for the footstep. They had deliberately remained away from the station. They thought they could face it better within the friendly walls of the parsonage. It was all settled now, father knew where they were going. Oh, why hadn't he wired? It must be terribly bad then, he evidently wanted to break it to them gently.

Maybe it was a circuit! There was the whistle now! Only a few minutes now. Suppose his salary were cut down—good-by to silk stockings and kid gloves—cheap, but kid, just the same! Suppose the parsonage would be old-fashioned! Suppose there wasn't any parsonage at all, and they would have to pay rent! Sup— Then the door slammed.

Carol and Lark picked up their darling, and Connie bent earnestly over her magazine. Aunt Grace covered a yawn with her slender fingers and looked out of the window.

"Hello!" "Why, hello, papa! Back already?" They dropped darning and magazine and flew to welcome him home.

"Come and sit down!" "My, it seemed a long time!" "We had lots of fun, father." "Was it a nice conference?" "Mr. James cut us two bushels of potatoes!" "We're going to have chicken tomorrow—the Ladies' Aid sent it with their farewell love." "Wasn't it a dandy day?" "Well, it's all settled."

"Yes, we supposed it would be. Was the conference good? We read accounts of it every day, and acted stuck-up when it said nice things about you." "We are to—"

"Just a minute, father," interrupted Connie anxiously. "We don't care a snap where it is, honestly we don't. We're just crazy about it, wherever it is. We've got it all settled. You needn't be afraid to tell us."

"Afraid to tell us!" mocked the twins indignantly. "What kind of slave-drivers do you think we are?" "Father knows we're all right. Go on, daddy, who's to be our next flock?"

"We haven't any, we—" "The girls' faces paled. "Haven't any? You mean—"

"I mean we're to stay in Mount Mark."

"Stay in— What?" "Mount Mark. They—" "They extended the limit," cried Connie, springing up.

"No," he denied, laughing. "They made me a presiding elder, and we're—"

"A presiding elder! Father! Honestly? They—" "They ought to have made you a bishop," cried Carol loyally. "I've been

expecting it all my life. That's where the next jump'll land you."

"I pity the next parsonage bunch," said Connie sympathetically.

"Why? There's nothing the matter with our church?"

"Oh, no, that isn't what I mean. But the next minister's family can't possibly come up to us, and so—"

The others broke her sentence with their laughter.

"Talk about me and my complexion!" gasped Carol, wiping her eyes. "I'm nothing to Connie and her family pride. Where will we live now, father?"

"We'll rent a house—any house we like."

"Rent! Mercy, father, doesn't the conference furnish the elders with houses? We can never afford to pay rent! Never!"

"Oh, we have a salary of twenty-five hundred a year now," he said, with apparent complacency, but careful to watch closely for the effect of this statement. It gratified him, too, much as he had expected. The girls stood stock-still and gazed at him, and then, with a violent struggle for self-composure Carol asked:

"Did you get any of it in advance? I need some new slippers."

So the packing was finished, a suitable house was found—modern, with reasonable rent—on Maple avenue where the oaks were most magnificent, and the parsonage family became just ordinary "folks," a parsonage household no longer.

Mr. Starr's new position necessitated long and frequent absences from home, and that was a drawback to the family comradeship. But the girls' pride in his advancement was so colossal, and their determination to live up to the dignity of the eldership was so deep-seated, that affairs ran on quite serenely in the new home.

One day this beautiful serenity was broken in upon in a most unpleasant way. Carol looked up from "De Senecute" and flung out her arms in an all-



"I— I Think We Ought to Pray," She Said Feebly.

relieving yawn. Then she looked at her aunt, asleep on the couch. She looked at Lark, who was aimlessly drawing feathers on the skeletons of birds in her biology text. She looked at Connie, sitting upright in her chair, a small book close to her face, alert, absorbed, oblivious to the world. Connie was wide awake, and Carol resented it.

"What are you reading, Con?" She asked reproachfully.

Connie looked up, startled, and colored a little. "Oh—poetry," she stammered.

Carol was surprised. "Poetry," she echoed. "Poetry? What kind of poetry?"

Connie answered evasively. "It is by an old Oriental writer. I don't suppose you've ever read it. Khayyam is his name."

"Some name," said Carol suspiciously. "What's the poem?" Her eyes had narrowed and darkened. By this time Carol had firmly convinced herself that she was bringing Connie up—r belief which afforded lively amusement to self-conducting Connie.

"Why, it's 'The Rubaiyat.' It's—"

"The Rubaiyat?" Carol frowned. Lark looked up from the skeletons with sudden interest. "The Rubaiyat? By Khayyam? Isn't that the old fellow who didn't believe in God, and heaven, and such things—you know what I mean—the man who didn't believe anything, and wrote about it? Let me see it. I've never read it my-

self, but I've heard about it." Carol turned the pages with critical disapproving eyes.

"I don't believe it, you know," Connie said coolly. "I'm only reading it. How can I know whether it's trash or not, unless I read it? I—"

"Ministers' daughters are supposed to keep their fingers clear of the burning ends of matches," said Carol neatly. "We can't handle them without getting scorched, or blackened, at least. Prudence says so."

"Prudence," said Connie gravely, "is a dear sweet thing, but she's awfully old-fashioned, Carol; you know that."

Carol and Lark were speechless. They would as soon have dreamed of questioning the catechism as Prudence's perfection.

"She's narrow. She's a darling, of course, but she isn't up-to-date. I want to know what folks are talking about. I don't believe this poem. I'm a Christian. But I want to know what other folks think about me and what I believe. That's all. Prudence is fine, but I know a good deal more about some things than Prudence will know when she's a thousand years old."

The twins still sat silent.

"Of course, some folks wouldn't approve of parsonage girls reading things like this. But I approve of it. I want to know why I disagree with this poetry, and I can't until I know where we disagree. It's beautiful, Carol, really. It's kind of sad. It makes me want to cry. It's—"

"I've a big notion to tell papa on you," said Carol soberly and sadly. Connie rose at once.

"I'm going to tell papa myself."

Carol moved uneasily in her chair. "Oh, let it go this time. I— I just mentioned it to relieve my feelings. I won't tell yet. I'll talk it over with you again. I'll have to think it over first."

"I think I'd rather tell him," insisted Connie.

Carol looked worried, but she knew Connie would do as she said. So she got up nervously and went with her. She would have to see it through now, of course. Connie walked silently up the stairs, with Carol following meekly behind, and rapped at her father's door. Then she entered, and Carol, in a hushed sort of way, closed the door behind them.

"I'm reading this, father. Any objections?" Connie faced him calmly, and handed him the little book.

He examined it gravely, his brows contracting, a sudden wrinkling at the corners of his lips that might have meant laughter, or disapproval, or anything.

"I thought a parsonage girl should not read it," Carol said bravely. "I've never read it myself, but I've heard about it, and parsonage girls ought to read parsonage things. Prudence says so. But—"

"But I want to know what other folks think about what I believe," said Connie. "So I'm reading it."

"What do you think of it?" he asked quietly, and he looked very strangely at his baby daughter. It was a crisis, and he must be very careful.

"I think it is beautiful," Connie said softly, and her lips drooped a little, and a wistful pathos crept into her voice. "It seems so sad. I keep wishing I could cry about it. Part of it I don't understand very well."

He held out a hand to Connie, and she put her own in it confidently. Carol, too, came and stood close behind him.

"Yes," he said, "it is beautiful, Connie, and it is very terrible. We can't understand it fully because we can't feel what he felt. He looked thoughtfully at the girls. "He was a marvelous man, that Khayyam—years ahead of his people, and his time. He was big enough to see the idiosyncy of the heathen ideas of God, he was beyond them, he spurned them. But he was not quite big enough to reach out alone, and get hold of our kind of a God. It is a wonderful poem. It shows the weakness, the helplessness of a gifted man who has nothing to cling to. I think it will do you good to read it, Connie. Read it again and again, and thank God, my child, that though you are only a girl, you have the very thing this man, this genius was craving. We admire his talent, but we pity his weakness. You will feel sorry for him. You read it, too, Carol. You'll like it. We can't understand it, as I say, because we are so sure of our God, that we can't feel what he felt, having nothing. Of course it makes you want to cry, Connie. It is the saddest poem in the world."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Seed Counter Serviceable.

When testing seeds, it is necessary to count them and then space them evenly on moist sheets of blotting paper. A device has been developed which does the work accurately and quickly. It is used in conjunction with a vacuum pump operated by exerting pressure on a foot pedal, and consists of a metal contrivance having a square, flat surface with 100 small perforations. When this is brought in contact with a quantity of grain and a partial vacuum created, the suction draws a kernel over each of the orifices. By then placing the instrument on a blotter and releasing the pressure, the seeds are deposited in regular order on the sheet.

A neglected cold in a child's head often leads to chronic catarrh and catarrhal deafness—stunting children's mental growth, making them appear stupid.

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Will restore color to the faces of those who lack Iron in the blood, as most pale-faced people do.

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A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and \$1.00 at Druggists.

Rochembite.

A new and terrible explosive to which has been given the name rochembite, is being used by the French army. The explosive is a powder which upon ignition changes into a molten metal and a very large volume of gas in an infinitely small space of time.

OLD PRESCRIPTION FOR WEAK KIDNEYS

Have you ever stopped to reason why it is that so many products that are extensively advertised, all at once drop out of sight and are soon forgotten? The reason is plain—the article did not fulfill the promises of the manufacturer. This applies more particularly to a medicine. A medicinal preparation that has real curative value almost sells itself, as like an endless chain system the remedy is recommended by those who have been benefited, to those who are in need of it.

A prominent druggist says, "Take for example Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a preparation I have sold for many years and never hesitate to recommend, for in almost every case it shows excellent results, as many of my customers testify. No other kidney remedy that I know of has so large a sale."

According to sworn statements and verified testimony of thousands who have used the preparation, the success of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is due to the fact that, so many people claim, it fulfills almost every wish in overcoming kidney, liver and bladder ailments, corrects urinary troubles and neutralizes the uric acid which causes rheumatism.

You may receive a sample bottle of Swamp-Root by Parcel Post. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents; also mention this paper. Large and medium size bottles for sale at all drug stores.—Adv.

Looks Better, Anyway.

When out in public it is better to hold your head up, whether there is anything in it or not.

Dr. Pierce's Pellets are best for liver, bowels and stomach. One Little Pellet for a laxative, three for a cathartic. Ad.

A real friend is one who knows all about us, and likes us just the same.

When Your Eyes Need Care Try Murine Eye Remedy

It soothes—It cures—It restores—It saves—It is the only eye remedy that is safe and sure.

MURINE EYE REMEDY CO., CHICAGO

Unadilla

Wm. Marshall and family spent Sunday at A. J. Holmes'.

Farmers in this vicinity are busy harvesting ice.

Misses Marion and Maggie Holmes spent over Sunday with their parents.

Mr. Nelson and daughter Mignon have returned to their old home at Collinsville, Pa.

Mrs. Chas. Teachout entertained the "Helping Hand" Thursday last.

Mrs. Barnum visited her father at Munith last week, he is very ill at this writing.

A show every evening at the Gleaner Hall is billed for this week a good play is presented each evening.

Bruce Teachout has purchased the McKinder farm north of town.

Ralph Teachout and family spent Sunday at O. Webbs.

The M. E. Society will hold a Shadow Social at the basement Friday evening Feb. 15. The usual good supper, good music and other amusements. An evening of fun for young and old.

Mrs. L. E. Clark is on the sick list.

The "Hard Shells" met at Steve Hedley's Monday night.

Aunt Janet Webb is spending a few days at Geo. Marshall's.

Mr. and Mrs. Olin Marshall entertained a company of friends recently at dinner.

North Lake

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Daniels of Chelsea spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. E. Daniels.

Mrs. Lucy Deisenroth spent part of last week with her daughter Margaret Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Tremmel of Ann Arbor spent the week end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Whalian.

Mrs. Ivah Moholok of Chelsea spent the week end with Miss Johanna Hankerd.

Leo Heatley was a Detroit visitor several days last week.

Herbert Hudson returned to Ann Arbor Tuesday after spending the week end at his home here.

Mrs. Margaret Birch and son James are spending several days with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Noll.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Barrett and daughter Clara of Alberta Canada are guests at the home of O. P. Noah.

North Hamburg.

Mrs. Claud Reason spent last week with her parents Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Carpenter.

Clifford and Glenn VanHorn visited Lee VanHorn at Ypsilanti and took in the basket ball games at that place Saturday night.

Lester Brenningstall has enlisted in the Home Guards and left Monday for the training school at Columbus Ohio.

The North Hamburg Mile Society will meet at the home of Geo. VanHorn Feb. 14 for dinner. All are invited.

Mrs. Frank Mackinder visits at the home of Richard Mackinder of Gregory a few days last week.

No services have been held at the North Hamburg church for the past five Sundays owing to the cold, weather and bad roads.

Marguerite Dunning has entered the U. of M. hospital at Ann Arbor to take a course in nursing.

West Marion

Ruth Collins called at John Gardner's one day last week.

Nellie Smith and Warda Miller visited the Green school last Friday afternoon.

Mrs. George Bullis spent the week end with her daughter, Mrs. Meryl Crandal north of Howell.

Mrs. Orange Backus spent part of last week at Elmer McGee's.

Miss Grace Clements is assisting Mrs. Archie Gorton with her housework.

Hugh Aldrich visited the Green school last Thursday.

Keep After Things.

Do you remember when you learned to swim, or ride a bicycle? You went to it for all you were worth, but you couldn't get the hang of it. Then, a few days afterward, you tried again and it "came to you" first thing.

But it wouldn't have "come to you" if you hadn't "gone to it" that other time. The effort which seemed to be wasted at the time you made it wasn't wasted after all. You will find it the same with learning how to think. If you can't keep your mind on the subject tomorrow morning, keep on trying till the half hour is up. The next morning you'll do a little better, and you'll surprise yourself within a few weeks.—Exchange.

Pay your subscription this month

Gregory.

On Wednesday, Jan. 30th occurred a two-fold birthday celebration in the Sharp family. The Birthdayites this time were Mrs. Agnes Sharp Bullis and Mrs. Jane Sharp Ayrault. The gathering was held at the home of Mrs. Ayrault. Thirty were present. Each Birthdayite was presented with a ring set with their birthday stones, garnet and amethyst. A lovely dinner was served, followed by a social hour enjoyed by all. The guests departed wishing their honor guests many happy returns of the day.

W. B. Collins has been quite sick the past week but is some better at this time.

Russell Livermore was a Howell visitor Thursday of last week.

Mrs. Lillie Burden entertained the Red Cross Society last Friday. A pot-luck dinner was served.

Mrs. Amos Taylor of Jackson was a Gregory visitor Wednesday of last week.

The Michigan Farm Land Real Estate Co. reports farm sales the past week as follows: Earl Wheeler to Walter Corser, house and lots in East Unadilla Walter Corser to W. H. Marsh 80 acres, W. H. Marsh to Bruce Teachout 80 acre.

Howard Marshall and Lawrence McClear are again in Detroit this week on jury work.

Foster and Dale Heminger of Pinckney visited their grandparents last Saturday.

Fred and Henry Howlett were Detroit visitors last Thursday.

Fred Ayrault was in Detroit several days the past week.

Ervin Arnold who has been sick with rheumatism is a very little better.

Angus McIvor of Camp Custer spent Sunday of last week with his wife here.

Mrs. Ed. Brotherton is getting better and is able to be around the house again.

Mrs. S. Hemmingway and Lucille Farrel were in Jackson one day last week.

Earl Barker has rented the W. Crossman house in East Gregory and has moved in.

A. S. Bready who has been putting shelving in his meat market expects soon to put in a stock of groceries.

Mrs. Dessa Whitehead has been visiting at the home of her son, Norman, the past week.

Mrs. James Stackable who has been ill for some time is better, but not yet able to be out.

Frank Burgess was a week end visitor at the home of his cousin, Howard Howlett.

Clarence Marshall is again on duty as clerk at the H. E. Marshall store.

Remember the services at the Baptist church next Sunday. Special sermon on Prophecy of the world conditions.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, the Probate Court for the county of Livingston. At a session of said Court, held at the probate office in the city of Howell in said county, on the 25th day of January A. D., 1918.

Present, Hon. Eugene A. Stowe, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of MINNIE PHILLIPS, Deceased.

Sanford H. Reason having filed in said court his final account as executor of said estate, and his petition praying for the allowance thereof.

It is ordered that the 23rd day of February A. D., 1918, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for examining and allowing said account.

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

EUGENE A. STOWE, Judge of Probate. A true copy.

HERE IS WHAT YOU HAVE BEEN LOOKING FOR.

A good big house, good barn and two good lots in village of Pinckney. Must be sold at once to settle an estate. Someone will get it for a great deal less than its worth. Darrow & Snyder.

Many a man has to pocket his pride so often that his trousers get lumpy.—Chicago News.



Mothers Thank Us

Keep your growing girls free from colds and weakening coughs and you are helping them to healthy vigorous womanhood.

Thousands of mothers have written letters of thanks, telling what

Foley's Honey and Tar has done for their daughters in ridding them of coughs that "hung on" and weakened them just at the age when the young girls required all the physical strength they could command.

Foley's Honey and Tar is noted for its quick effect on coughs, colds and croup. Mrs. Ada Sanders, Cottontown, Tenn., writes: "We use Foley's Honey and Tar as our best and only cough remedy. It never fails to cure our two girls when they have colds."

For Sale at Ingersoll's Drug Store

Buy Goods Now For Next Winter

After making very careful study of existing conditions and having bought several lines of merchandise for next winter, we can say to our customers that the prices we now have on winter goods will appear very, very cheap to you when you come to see what the same qualities will cost you another winter.

Especially is this true of all goods where wool or cotton is used in their manufacture.

We find much of our hosiery and underwear we are still offering at prices at which we can hardly replace for next season.

If you believe we are right regarding the above we solicit your patronage during February.

W. J. DANCER & CO.
Stockbridge, Mich.

GREAT MID-WINTER PICNIC

**Canoeing
Fishing
Lemonade
Ice-Cream**

MUSIC BY TWO BANDS

Grand Parade of Celebrated Trained Animals

Have your fortune told by the renowned Magga Majuli. See the Fat Lady and Punch and Judy.

**PINCKNEY OPERA HOUSE
TUESDAY EVENING, FEB. 12**

MAXWELL

\$1195
F. O. B. DETROIT

The apple always falls to the ground. It cannot FALL UP.

The price of the Maxwell closed cars—\$1195—was fixed in accordance with another inexorable law.

For less than \$1195 it would be impossible to give you closed cars combining—as they are combined in the Maxwell—beauty, grace, comfort, efficiency, durability, economy and standard equipment.

For more than that, on the other hand, you could only get larger size or fancier furnishings.

Five-Passenger Sedan, \$1195; Six-Passenger Town Car, \$1795; Touring Car with All-Weather Top, \$855; Touring Car, \$745; Roadster, \$745
All Prices F. O. B. Detroit

MAX LEDWIDGE
Pinckney Mich.