

PINCKNEY DISPATCH

Vol. XXXV

Pinckney, Livingston County, Michigan, Thursday, Feb. 28, 1918

No. 9

LOSS IN TRENCHES

Mortality Less Than in Any of the Previous Wars.

Physician Asserts That Disease is So Thoroughly Eliminated That a Sick Man is a Curiosity.

Readers with relatives and friends at the front should get considerable comfort from a study of the mortality statistics of the armies recently put forward by a well-known physician, London Tit-Bits states. While his figures are not so favorable as those given out from Paris indicating that all kinds of permanent losses—killed, captured, missing and disabled—aggregate but 3 per cent per annum of the effective forces engaged, they are nevertheless distinctly encouraging.

He finds that about sixty men per 1,000 are being killed and 150 wounded and that a very large proportion of the latter return to the trenches. This, naturally, is not to be compared with the normal death rate in time of peace of men of military age, which is but eight per 1,000; but it is a vast improvement upon the showing of any previous war.

For one thing, disease has been so thoroughly eliminated that a sick man is a curiosity. The soldier at the front is certainly less liable to attack than if he were at home. Everything he eats and drinks and wears, almost everything he touches, is subject to the finest medical supervision of which science is capable, and if any particularly persistent bacillus were to get into his system in spite of all precautions, it would find him in such superb condition that its work would be futile. The high commands have thoroughly learned the lesson that it does not pay to train a man to be a soldier and then lose him from a cause that is in the least degree preventable.

By this same token, experience, both in the protection of the soldier and in the care of the wounded, is steadily reducing the death rate as the war progresses. Not only are new tactics constantly being developed which result in loss exposure of the individual soldier, but he is constantly being better equipped with defensive apparatus to minimize the effects of bullet or shrapnel or gas attack. Finally, from many classes of wounds which would have spelled probable death in 1914 and certain crippling in 1915, recovery is now almost a matter of course.

The drafted man who goes as an ordinary soldier, taking his judgment with him and leaving his excessive enthusiasm behind, has every chance of coming back, and in better physical condition than when he left.

Tit for Tat.

The subject of the Sunday sermon at one of the uptown New York churches was the duties of the citizen in time of war. The need of conservation of all foodstuffs was emphasized, and among the persons who gave ear was a small boy, replete in Sunday finery. He sat with his grandfather, a stout, rather red-faced man, who was obviously devoted to the youngster. "And at this time," said the clergyman, in the course of his sermon, "it is the small sacrifice which means so much to the good of the nation generally. There is a shortage of sugar. Well, let us eat less candy, for instance." The stout man nudged his grandson. "It is time for sober, clear-headed action on the part of all," continued the clergyman; "and when there are so many war needs for alcohol, why, for instance, should any man now partake of spirituous liquors?" Then the small boy nudged his grandfather.

Search for Oil in Britain.

Certain eminent American geologists, the house of commons was told lately, hold that it is well worth while to spend a considerable sum of money in exploring for possible petroleum deposits in Great Britain, according to a London correspondent. The speaker, a spokesman for the board of trade, added:

"It is impossible to exaggerate the importance of finding oil in this country. We cannot yet say that it is here, but it is certainly worth looking for."

"Oil is almost more important at this moment than anything else. You may have men, munitions and money, but if you have no oil you are without the greatest motive power we are using."

PHILOSOPHY OF MAIN CHANCE

Lonely Bachelor Realizes Mistake in Not Welcoming Both Joy and Sorrow into His Life.

I read a story in a current magazine today. And after I read a certain part of it I laid the magazine down, and I too, looked far away. But I looked past the printed page into a damp, dimly lighted trolley car—and into the heart of my friend who feared to grasp a vision, Margaret E. Sangster writes in the Christian Herald.

In the story a wealthy old bachelor was telling his reason for never having married.

"I began to wonder," he said, "whether there was any advantage in marrying at all. I saw a lot of people who were wretchedly unhappy together, and even more wretched after they had dissolved their matrimonial ties. I discovered that marriage usually meant children, anxiety, sickness and death. I took counsel of my fears. Why fall in love and marry if by doing so I was going to expose myself to the arrows of outrageous fortune? My parents were both dead. Sorrow couldn't touch me. Why invite unhappiness? If I had no family I should have only myself to look out for—to worry about—and when I died nobody would suffer agonies of bereavement on my account. So I shut myself up in my shell and built an iron wall around my affections to keep out sorrow.

"I was a fool! What wouldn't I give now to have had sorrow! Many of the time I've envied my friend with a dead child. Pain and joy go hand in hand. Deaden your capacity for one and you lose the other. Today I'd rather have had a year or so with a woman I had loved and have lost her than to be what I am—a lonely, childless, wifeless, friendless old man."

I read the paragraph over. And then I took it to a man I know—I call him sometimes, to myself, the philosopher.

"I think," he told me, "that the reasoning is quite right!

"There's an old proverb that covers the whole thing. I think. 'Tis better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all.' The word 'love' isn't the only one that will fit into that proverb. You can put 'live' in place of love, or 'known' or 'felt'."

"I think," I said, "that you're right. 'Tis better," I mused, "to have lived, to have known, to have loved—and lost—"

"You know," said the philosopher, "that every chance isn't a losing chance. Some people live and know and feel and love without losing!"

High Individual Morale.

The reason why morale is necessary in times of peace as well as in war is that the morale of no army can be higher than the individual morale of the men, declares San Antonio Light. Therefore the very best soldiers are those recruited from civil life who have every day morale—the men who do things, who stand fearlessly for what they believe to be right, who are undismayed by opposition and apparent defeat, and who accept life's tribulations calmly, patiently and with fortitude.

Men of that stripe cannot be stampered or confused in military affairs, once they have been trained as soldiers, just as in every-day life they cannot be kept down by circumstances. They are individually invincible and hence when organized into an army, they are militarily invincible.

Therefore when you read of an army or a military unit with a high morale you know that the men in the ranks and the officers over them are men of strong, dominant courage who meet death calmly in the discharge of their military duty and who cannot be routed nor overawed by the enemy, but must be vanquished, if at all, by fighting.

Communication by Flags.

Those who have read Cooper's novel, "The Pilot," will remember how the American officer instructed his lady love to communicate with him by little flags of varied colors. Cooper, with a novelist's freedom, made his character apply a system which had already been extensively experimented with in the British and French navies. For after much experimenting combinations of flags of various shapes and colors were gradually developed into what we call a "code" today. Probably the most famous flag signal ever down was Nelson's at Trafalgar, but it required a great number of combinations of flags (which they are still

nically called) to spell out: "England expects that every man will do his duty."

Women in India Need Education.

At a meeting of the Woman's Indian Study association, Miss Boyd, secretary in England for the Woman's University settlement, Bombay, said that only one per cent of Indian women could read. She declared the great need was for the Indian girls to take up the profession of medicine. It had been stated by an authority that an Indian woman in child birth had less chance than a soldier on the battlefield.

Contradictory Evidence.

"There is one thing curious about the minutes of a meeting."

"What is that?"

"They are generally affairs of moment."

Warren Adelbert Carr.

Warren Adelbert Carr was born in the Township of Putnam Oct. 27, 1854, the second son of Darwin and Caroline Carr.

His early education was acquired in the schools of the village of Pinckney.

On July 5, 1874 he was united in marriage to Sarah A. Johnson. To this union were born four children, Ernest A. and Frances D. of Detroit, Roger J. of Pinckney and Mrs. Jas. A. Green of Alma.

Mr. Carr has held the office of the Justice of the Peace of the Township of Putnam for the past twenty-five years and that of Village Attorney for the Village of Pinckney for the past twenty years. His unerring judgement and sterling business qualities proved him a man of marked ability. Although often hampered by illness Mr. Carr was a wise and willing counselor to all who came to him for advice and assistance. His loss will be keenly felt in this community where he lived all his life and enjoyed the confidence and respect of all who knew him.

He passed away at his home in Pinckney, February 14, 1918 at the age of 63 years 3 months and 17 days surrounded by his loving wife and four devoted children who with six grandchildren, two brothers and a sister remain to mourn their loss.

Card of Thanks

We wish to thank our friends and neighbors for their many acts of kindness and words of sympathy and the beautiful floral offerings in our recent bereavement. Mrs. S. H. Carr and children.

FERTILIZER

If you have never used fertilizer, it will pay you to investigate same. It not only increases your crop, but improves the quality. It is bound to be scarce the coming season and my advice is to place your orders at once. R. E. BARRON, Howell, Mich.

J. Church, Optometrist

Will be at H. W. Crofoot's Saturday, Mar. 2, '18. Examination Free. Eyes properly fitted. Satisfaction guaranteed. J. J. CHURCH.

FOR SALE

House, Barn and thirteen acres of ground in the village of Pinckney. All kinds of small fruit in abundance. DARROW & SNYDER

FARM FERTILIZER.

I have received a car of fertilizer and will make an exceptionally low price on same to move it at once. R. E. BARRON, Howell, Mich.

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 set through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists. Hall's Family Pills are made in U.S.A.

Pre-Inventory Sale

As we are to begin an inventory Wednesday, Mar. 6, we will offer until that date all Sweaters, Jackets, Hats and Caps, Gloves and Mittens, Trousers and Underwear at a Twenty Per cent, Reduction. This offer enables you to buy these goods for less than the present wholesale prices.

GROCERY SPECIALS

2 Pk Henkle's Pancake Flour	-	25c
3 cans Baby Pet Milk	-	22c
2 pkg. Aunt Jemima's Pancake Flour		25c
30c Salmon	-	25c
25c Salmon	-	21c
20c "	-	16
15c Corn	13c or 2 for	25c
A good 35c Coffee for	-	27c
A Good 25c Coffee	-	21c
One Dozen boxes Matches		65c
2 Cans 15 c Peas	-	25c
2 Cans 15c Corn	-	25c
5 bars White Flyer Soap	-	25c

We must insist on a settlement of all accounts on or before Saturday, March, 9.

MONKS BROS.

Shrewd Housewives

Are Beginning to Recognize Our Store

As the Best Place to Buy

HOUSEHOLD HARDWARE

Keeping a Variety of Things Needed Around the House and Barn

Brushes, Pails, Mops, Oil Cans, Wood-ware, Tubs, Wringers, Curry-combs Forks, Shovels, Nails, Crockery Cooking Dishes, Etc.

If you are going to need a Rug this Spring it will pay you to order now. Our New 1918 Wall Paper Sample Books are here. See them.

A FEW SPECIALS THIS WEEK

A 12 Quart Granite Stew Pan	49c
A Good Wash Basin	9c
A Good Oil Can	24c
Best Matches Only	6c
A Good Crockery Slop Jar	75c

Confectionery, Cigars, Tobaccos—No Matter What You Need—It will Repay You to call and See Me.

L. E. RICHARDS

DINKEL & DUNBAR'S OLD STAND

How Washington Solved Marketing Problem



FRONT VIEW OF MOUNT VERNON



HOME ON WASHINGTON ESTATE, DESIGNED BY FIRST PRESIDENT

THE one hundred and eighty-sixth anniversary of the birth of George Washington reminds one of many things, and among them the fact that the cost of living was an economical problem in Washington's day, as it is now. Further, the first president set an example which is being followed today in some sections of the country with all the acclaim of something new. The markets which are being opened for the purpose of bringing the farm products to the consumer, are by no means a twentieth century invention. Most people don't know that George Washington essayed truck gardening and the maintenance of a market wagon, to the no small blessing but the social dismay, of some Alexandrians, but it is a fact.

We read so much of the "groaning board," steaming joints of luscious fare of all sorts in the days of colonial plenty, that we think the period a time of feasting and unlimited abundance, and recall but few of the hardships, of which there were many. It was to provide variety and to make his neighbors more satisfied with their lot that Washington sent his market wagon just once in so often to Alexandria loaded with the products of the farmyard and the field of Mount Vernon. History does not tell us whether Washington reached the hearts of his associates more speedily by the short route of their stomachs, but there is no doubt that his wise forethought brought him both gratitude and substantial reward.

The Cart Goes to Town.

Old Parson Weems, who has chatted so glibly about life in Alexandria, tells us that there was a time there when the town had more reason to boast of its beauty than its capacity to gladden the inner man. To quote that reverend chronicler:

The neighborhood of Belle Haven (such was Alexandria's early name) was not a desert; on the contrary, it was in many places a garden spot abounding with luxuries. But its inhabitants, the wealthy, were not wise. By the successful culture of tobacco they had money. And having filled their coach houses with gilt carriages and their dining rooms with gilt glasses, they began to look down upon the poorer sort and to talk about families. Of course it would never do for such people to run market carts! Hence the poor Belle Havenites, though embosomed in plenty, were often in danger of gnawing their nails. And unless they could cater a lamb from some good-natured "cracker," or a leash of chickens from the Sunday negroes, were obliged to sit down with long faces to a half-graced dinner of salt meat and journey cake.

"This was the order of the day, A. D. 1788, when Washington, just married to the wealthy young widow Custis, had settled at Mount Vernon, nine miles below Belle Haven. The unpleasant situation of the families at

that place soon reached his ears. To a man of his character, with too much spirit to follow a bad example when he had the power to set a good one, and too much wit to look for happiness anywhere but in his own bosom, it could not long be questionable what part he had to act.

"A market cart was instantly constructed and regularly three times a week sent off to Belle Haven filled with nice roasters, kidney-covered lamb and veal, green geese, fat ducks and gobblers, chickens by the basket, fresh butter, new-laid eggs, vegetables and fruit of all sorts. Country gentlemen dining with their friends in town very soon remarked the welcome change in diet. 'Bless us all!' exclaimed they, 'what's the meaning of this? You invite us to family fare and here you have given us a lord mayor's feast.' 'Yea,' replied the others, 'thank God for sending a Colonel Washington into our neighborhood.'

The cat was thus let out of the bag, to the extreme mortification of the 'Little Great ones,' that Colonel Washington should ever have run a market cart."

Famous Carlyle House.

The market where Washington sent his farm products lay right in the heart of Alexandria and upon a square about which stood some of the town's most noted residences and landmarks. Among these was the Carlyle house, and despite the passage of time and the physical changes wrought in that quaint Virginia city, this historic home survives intact today. The Carlyle house is intimately identified with Washington's career and particularly with the very beginning of his military calling.

As the story goes, the bricks for the building were imported and so, too, the stone of which it was built in 1732. John S. Carlyle utilized for part of the foundation a portion of an old fort, which many years earlier had stood guard against the Indians for the protection of English traders on Hunting Creek, as the place was then known. The barracks of that advance post of civilization became the cellar of the Carlyle house, and there in its cool shadows was stored the mellow wine that tickled the palates of those days. From the heavy beams overhead hung pendant the luscious hams for which Virginia is still noted. Another part of the old fort supports the piazza at the rear of the house upon which the main hallway ends. It was there, of summer evenings, that the Carlyles and their guests gathered, and it was there the men discussed the problems of the hour over a heartsome glass amid the soothing smoke of the fragrant Oronoko. Then, the gardens ran down to the river's bank and overlooked the docks at which the trading craft were moored—vessels that came from over the seas to barter the silks and riches of the far East, the products of Europe, and the tropic abundance of the West Indies in return for the famous tobacco with which Alexandria's one great ware-

house was filled. Washington was a very frequent guest at the Carlyle house and one can easily imagine the part he played in that atmosphere of bounteous hospitality and courtly grace.

Tradition has it that it was in that very house that Washington met one of his few defeats. On the right of the broad hallway is what was once a drawing room, said to have been finished originally in white and gold, and there on many occasions Washington took an active part in the social festivities—leading many a fair Virginian through the stately minut and the less formal reel. The hallway, itself, if tradition be correct, has its own sentimental interest, for it was at the foot of the beautiful staircase of solid mahogany that Washington awaited the coming of lovely Sally Fairfax upon a certain evening, and, while escorting her to the ballroom, offered that lady his heart and was refused.

On the opposite side of this same hall is the "blue and white room," which was John Carlyle's particular retreat or sanctum. That room is of especial interest to us as a nation, for it was there that Washington received his commission as a member of General Braddock's staff in 1755. What Washington learned upon that disastrous campaign against the Indians and with British soldiers taught him much which later he put to good service in behalf of his country.

Braddock Took Possession.

When Braddock arrived he accepted the proffered hospitality of John Carlyle and established headquarters there. The little blue and white room became the military council chamber, and it was there that the plans were made for the campaign. Washington's previous experience as a leader of Virginia troops against the savages made him all the more welcome at the conferences, and his keen judgment and practical advice earned for him Braddock's admiration and won for him his colonely upon the general's staff.

We who count our dollars and make our purchases in hard coin but little realize the part the "vile weed" played in all commercial transactions in Virginia 150 years ago. The fragrant Oronoko tobacco had a fame which reached to Europe, and this was the common medium of exchange. The incense of this leaf, as it were, bought the English bricks with which old Christ church in Alexandria was built in 1773. The church was designed, so it has been said, by one James Wren reputed to have been a relative of the architect of London's famous St. Paul's. Washington worshiped at Christ church. History tells us that it was within the shadow of that sacred structure, after services one Sunday morning in the summer of 1774, that he earnestly advocated the renunciation of allegiance to the king of England. Always deliberate and intensely devout, one can gather something of the spell which his words must have cast upon his fellow churchmen upon that occasion.

There are many houses in Alexandria today that were in their prime when Washington was in their midst and closely identified with them not only socially but officially intermittently during his youth and just prior to his death.

CURIOUS CONDENSATIONS

Florida contains about 4,000,000 acres of land waiting to be reclaimed by proper drainage. Contracts for draining almost the entire Everglade region have been made.

A dog in Hennifer, N. H., in pursuing a hedgehog, climbed from limb to limb of a tree to a height of 40 feet. It took the help of three boys to get him down.

AND NOW THEY ARE COOKING TOBACCO TO MAKE IT BETTER

For a good many years The American Tobacco Company have been conducting a series of experiments having as their object the improvement of smoking tobaccos.

And it is interesting to know that one of the greatest of their discoveries was one of the simplest, and that was, that cooking or toasting tobacco improved it in every way, just as cooking most foods improves them.

They took a real Burley tobacco, grown in this country; toasted it as you would toast bread; moistened it to replace the natural moisture driven off by toasting; made it into cigarettes, called them "LUCKY STRIKE, the toasted cigarette," and offered them to the public.

The result has been the greatest demand ever created for any tobacco product in a similar length of time.

The change produced by toasting is not only most wholesome, but the flavor is greatly improved, just as cooking improves meat, for example.—Adv.

The Cause of Hatred.

"What have you got against Henry?" "Nothing, except he's the man my wife is always wishing I would imitate."

TREMENDOUS VALUE FOR 15c

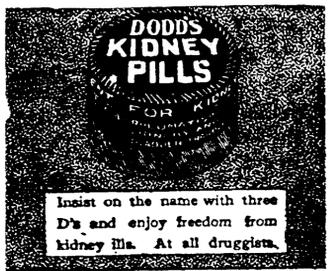
Washington, D. C., (Special)—An unusual offer is being made by the editor of the Pathfinder, to send the paper to new readers 13 weeks for 15 cents. This well-known national weekly magazine contains all the worth while news of the world, illustrated and presented in a most entertaining manner. It is clean, sincere, nonpartisan, reliable—well printed in large type. It puts everything clearly, fairly and briefly.

Washington, the home of the Pathfinder, is the nerve-center of civilization, history is being made at this world capital. The Pathfinder's illustrated weekly review gives you a clear, impartial and correct diagnosis of public affairs during these strenuous, epoch-making days. It is the only big weekly magazine at the seat of government. Send 15 cents for 13 weeks trial subscription to the Pathfinder, 178 Douglas St., Washington, D. C. The 15 cents does not repay the editor but he is glad to invest in new friends.—Adv.

Happiness comes only to those who try to make others happy.

Julius Anderson Writes, Wouldn't Be Without Dodd's Kidney Pills

Read what Mr. Anderson of Lake City, Mich., says about Dodd's Kidney Pills: "I received your letter and the Dodd's Pills. The Pills I highly recommend and I write this letter not to get another box, but because they are good and worth to me every cent that are invested in them. I take them almost regularly and find them very handy for keeping in the house and feel that I cannot be without them. They have done me much good, which I highly appreciate and will recommend them to my friends."



Mother Gray's Powders Benefit Many Children

Thousands of Mothers have found MOTHER GRAY'S SWEET POWDERS an excellent remedy for children complaining of Headaches, Colds, Constipation, Feverishness, Stomach Troubles and Bowel Irregularities from which children suffer at this season. These powders are easy and pleasant to take and excellent results are accomplished by their use. Used by Mothers for 31 years. Sold by Druggists everywhere. 25 cents Trial package FREE. Address, THE MOTHER GRAY CO., Le Roy, N. Y.

A Woman's Right

is to enjoy good health. The secret of good health is chiefly to maintain normal activity of the stomach, bowels, liver, skin and kidneys.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

are of particular value to women, as they act gently, safely and effectively. Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c, 25c.

Apply Lime

Sweeten your cropped soil with Solvay Pulverized Limestone, so that it will grow a big yield at good figures. We will test a sample of your farm land free, if you send it to us. You can then judge by how many bushels you can improve your yield, if you use Solvay Limestone on it. This is 94% carbonate of lime, powdered fine as flour to give it big surface, for a very small actual weight. Soil acid caused by green manure, fermenting vegetation, poor drainage and soil mulching is instantly counteracted and killed by limestone finely ground like Solvay—not coarse ground and feeble. Such sweetened soil is enriched by the potash released in it making strong vigorous green growth of crops. Meanwhile nitrogen germs can grow in the sweetened soil.

Soil Test Free
Order from furrow depth here and there on your farm a representative sample of seed-bed soil. Mail us this sample, free postage your address on the envelope. We will test it by the Truog test, telling you how much Solvay Pulverized Limestone you need per acre to correct your particular land. No obligation or charge for this valuable test, which is worth big money for any farmer to know. Farm profits lie in the extra bushels of yield per acre, and extra yield is important now.

This Bag of Solvay Limestone
is furnished in 94% carbonate of lime, kept dry in an air-proof sealed paper bag. It has 40 to 100 times the acid-killing power of coarse limestones. This is what you want—a powerful soil corrective. Fine grinding is the key to this action of Solvay Limestone. You apply with a lime-spreaders or even in the fertilizer attachment to your seeder, at little extra labor. Obtain it at very low cost by learning from us the Solvay organization in your locality for assisting the farmer to secure Solvay Limestone at least expense. Get your land right.

Solvay Process Co.
Detroit

As Age Advances the Liver Requires occasional slight stimulation.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

correct

CONSTIPATION

Genuine bears signature *Brent Wood*

Colorless or Pale Faces usually indicate the absence of iron in the blood, a condition which will be greatly helped by Carter's Iron Pills

This Free Coupon Is Good for 15c

If presented at any drug store within one week, to purchase a (1 only) regular 50 cent bottle of

Schiffmann's Expectorant

Makes 64 teaspoonfuls.

This remedy is guaranteed one of the most effective, soothing and best remedies for promptly relieving Hacking, Dry, Painful Coughs, Chest Colds, Whooping Cough and Spasmodic Croup or Druggists refund money. It loosens and raises the Phlegm, soothes and heals the irritated membranes of the throat with such promptness, ease and certainty that is really astonishing, and the quick and lasting relief it affords is surprising.

Contains no opiates. Sign and give this coupon to your druggist. If sold out, by depositing 35 cents now you will get it when he receives more.

Name

Soft Soap in One Bar.

Jack—If I dared to love you any more than I ought—
 Jill—Yes?
 Jack—I wouldn't love you any more than I do now!—"Business of Marquis of Queensberry," in the Jester.

BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP

will quiet your cough, soothe the inflammation of a sore throat and lungs, stop irritation in the bronchial tubes, insuring a good night's rest, free from coughing and with easy expectoration in the morning. Made and sold in America for fifty-two years. A wonderful prescription, assisting Nature in building up your general health and throwing off the disease. Especially useful in lung trouble, asthma, croup, bronchitis, etc. For sale in all civilized countries.—Adv.

Synonymously Speaking.

"Just what was the meat of your last article?" "The meat of my last article was 'How to conserve beef.'"

The Quinine That Does Not Affect Head

Because of its tonic and laxative effect, Laxative Bromo Quinine can be taken by anyone without causing nervousness or ringing in the head. There is only one "Bromo Quinine." W. W. GROVES' signature on box.

By holding her tongue a woman can keep her husband guessing.

HEALTH RESTORED

Serious Kidney Trouble Was Removed by Doan's and Results Have Been Permanent.

"Kidney trouble put me in a bad way," says Thomas A. Knight, 624 N. Ninth St., East St. Louis, Ill. "It came on with pain across my back and the attacks kept getting worse until I had a spell that laid me up. Morphine was the only relief and I couldn't move without help. The kidney secretions were scanty, painful and filled with sediment. I was unable to leave the house, couldn't rest and became utterly exhausted. The only way I could take ease was by bolstering myself up with pillows. For three months I was in that awful condition and the doctor said I had gravel. Doan's Kidney Pills brought me back to good health and I have gained wonderfully in strength and weight."

Mr. Knight

Sworn to before me,
 A. M. EGGMANN, Notary Public.
 ALMOST THREE YEARS LATER,
 May 24, 1917, Mr. Knight said: "The cure Doan's brought me has been permanent."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 60c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
 FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

ASTHMA

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it, 25 cents and one dollar. Write for FREE SAMPLES. Northrop & Lyman Co., Inc., Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. J. D. **KELLOGG'S** REMEDY

American Dollar Flag

See that, each great flag, 6 feet long, double-stitched, woven stripes, free delivery by parcel post on receipt of factory price, \$2.50. Includes pole, ball and pulley, and instructions. We make more and better flags than any other American flag. Write for more information. AMERICAN FLAG MFG. CO., EASTON, PA.

CHILDREN'S COUGHS

may be checked, and more serious conditions of the throat will be often avoided by promptly giving the child a dose of

PISO'S

Temperance Notes

HOCH DER WHISKY!

The kaiser's greatest ally is whisky! This I say, because whatever saps the strength of America, lowers its efficiency, and steals its wholesome food is manifestly playing into the hands of America's enemy.

Women may economize in the kitchen, can the beans and cabbage, save the crusts, and skip the butter, but one saloon will waste more human energy over the bar in one day than they will conserve in a week.

Why plant your front lawns in potatoes and raise carrots instead of geraniums in your window garden; why eat corn pone instead of white bread, and fried rice for steak, and all that sort of thing, when every pound of food you are saving to make men strong is doubly duplicated by the still, which flows to make men weak?

Every glass of booze that passes over the mahogany bar in the drinking place does as much damage to the manhood of the nation as a ten-inch shell fired from one of the kaiser's Krupps.

For whisky never did any good and never will do any good. Every ounce of it means lowering life's efficiency.

It makes the muscle flabby. It obscures the brain. It lets down the moral force.

Every drop of whisky means so much less honesty, loyal courage, and intelligence.

The kaiser could make no shrewder move than to subsidize every grog shop in America, to keep on at full blast, lading out the stuff that takes the stamina out of this great people.

Nobody, no nation, can conquer America. But America can rot. She can guzzle her beloved poison and sink to maudlin weakness, while she prates of "personal liberty," and slobbers in congress and out, over the vested rights of poison sellers.

General O'Ryan in a recent letter to his fellow soldiers, used this language: "Our job is to whip the enemy hard and with the least loss to ourselves. In training our military machines to do this we must eliminate back-lash, rattles, and useless loads. We must have every part healthy, strong, and dependable; no part defective, diseased, or obsolete."

"This cannot be if we are to permit booze in any form in our military machine. Alcohol, whether you call it beer, wine, whisky, or by any other name, is a breeder of inefficiency. While it affects men differently, the results are the same. In that all affected by it cease for the time to be normal. Some become forgetful, others quarrelsome. Some become noisy, some get sick, some get sleepy; others have their passions greatly stimulated. When you stop to consider the thousands in a division, do you not see how vital to efficiency is the elimination of liquor? If one officer or man is permitted to use liquor, then others will claim the right to do so. How can a division of troops be ever ready—ever up on the bit to drive ahead or to thrust back the enemy's drive—if through the presence of this insidious evil some soldiers forget their orders, or become noisy when silence is essential, fall asleep when every faculty should be alert, or absent from their posts?"

Hurrah for the Saloon! Long live personal liberty! Hoch der whisky!—Dr. Frank Crane, in New York Globe.

WHAT PROHIBITION IS DOING TO WASHINGTON, D. C.

In November and December, 1917, under prohibition, there were 1,197 fewer arrests for drunkenness than during November and December, 1916.

Arrests in the two dry months for assault were 153 and in the two wet months 299, or almost twice as many.

Arrests for cruelty to animals were 101 in the wet months, 58 in the dry months.

Arrests for disorderly conduct were 643 in the wet months, 241 in the dry period.

Arrests for house-breaking in November and December, 1916, were 106, and for the dry months of November and December, 1917, were 58.

WHAT THE SALOON MADE.

A prosperous saloonkeeper was boasting to a group of men standing near his saloon of the amount of money he had made.

"I have made \$1,250 in the last three months," he said.

"You have made more than that," quietly remarked a listener.

"What is that?" was the quick reply.

"You have made my two sons drunkards. You have made their mother a broken-hearted woman. You have made much more than that, I reckon; but you'll get the full account some day!"

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 Haarlem Oil Capsules taken today cures 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 Haarlem 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 Haarlem 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 she quaintly calls GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. This is the one reason why you will find the women and children of Holland so sturdy and robust.

She Couldn't Deny It.

Mrs. Flatbush—I heard Bensonhurst say his wife didn't know what she was talking about. You can't say that about me.

Mr. Flatbush—Oh yes, I can.

"When did you ever hear me talk when I didn't know what I was talking about?"

"When you were asleep, dear."

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured

by LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a local disease, greatly influenced by constitutional conditions. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will cure catarrh. It is taken internally and acts through the blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is composed of some of the best tonics known, combined with some of the best blood purifiers. The perfect combination of the ingredients in HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is what produces such wonderful results in catarrrh conditions.

Druggists 5c. Testimonials free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Props., Toledo, O.

A Substitute.

"But, my dear sir," expostulated Lawyer Droon, "a robe adds to the dignity of a judge."

"So would a shroud!" snarled old Festus Pester.

Why Bald So Young?

Dandruff and dry scalp usually the cause and Cuticura the remedy. Rub the Ointment into scalp. Follow with hot shampoo of Cuticura Soap. For free sample address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston. At druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

People resemble pianos when they are square, upright and grand.

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

Barcelona, Spain, has 800,000 inhabitants.

RECIPE FOR GRAY HAIR.

To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and 3/4 oz. of glycerine. Any druggist can put this up or you can mix it at home at very little cost. Full directions for making and use come in each box of Barbo Compound. It will gradually darken streaked, faded gray hair, and make it soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off. Adv.

Voluble With His Mitta.

"How did you get that black eye?" "Slept with a deaf and dumb man who talked in his sleep."

Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, that famous old remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* In Use for 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

A man can be humble without advertising the fact.

Lungs Are Weakened By Hard Colds

HILL'S CASCARA QUININE

The old family remedy—in tablet form—safe, sure, easy to take. No opiates—no unpleasant after effects. Cures colds 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. 24 Tablets for 25c. At Any Drug Store

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A toilet preparation of merit. Stops itching scalp. Restores Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c. and \$1.00 at Druggists.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 8-1918.

Win the War by Preparing the Land Sowing the Seed and Producing Bigger Crops

Work in Joint Effort the Soil of the United States and Canada

CO-OPERATIVE FARMING IN MAN POWER NECESSARY TO WIN THE BATTLE FOR LIBERTY

The Food Controllers of the United States and Canada are asking for greater food production. Scarcely 100,000,000 bushels of wheat are available to be sent to the allies overseas before the crop harvest. Upon the efforts of the United States and Canada rests the burden of supply.

Every Available Tillable Acre Must Contribute; Every Available Farmer and Farm Hand Must Assist

Western Canada has an enormous acreage to be seeded, but man power is short, and an appeal to the United States allies is for more men for seeding operation.

Canada's Wheat Production Last Year was 225,000,000 Bushels; the Demand From Canada Alone for 1918 is 400,000,000 Bushels

To secure this she must have assistance. She has the land but needs the men. The Government of the United States wants every man who can effectively help, to do farm work this year. It wants the land in the United States developed first of course; but it also wants to help Canada. Whenever we find a man we can spare to Canada's fields after ours are supplied, we want to direct him there.

Apply to our Employment Service, and we will tell you where you can best serve the combined interests.

Western Canada's help will be required not later than April 5th. Wages to competent help, \$50.00 a month and up, board and lodging.

Those who respond to this appeal will get a warm welcome, good wages, good board and find comfortable homes. They will get a rate of one cent a mile from Canadian boundary points to destination and return.

For particulars as to routes and places where employment may be had apply to: **U. S. EMPLOYMENT SERVICE, DEPARTMENT OF LABOR**

STRANGLES

Or Distemper in stallions, brood mares, colts and all others is most destructive. The germ causing the disease must be removed from the body of the animal. To prevent the trouble the same must be done.

SPOHN'S COMPOUND

Will do both—cure the sick and prevent those "exposed" from having the disease. 50 cents and \$1 a bottle; \$5 and \$10 the dozen. All druggists, harness houses, or manufacturers. SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Manufacturers, Goschen, Ind., U.S.A.

BRITISHERS YOU'RE NEEDED!

COME ACROSS NOW

BRITONS and CANADIANS

Agreement with the United States provides that YOU will be DRAFTED if you don't volunteer

All Men Between 20 and 40 Are Liable

Your Brothers over there are Calling to You

Answer the Call!

Volunteer today; the need is imperative; you will not be doing your full duty if you wait to be drafted.

You Can Join Either the British or Canadian Armies

DO IT TODAY!

At Nearest British and Canadian Recruiting Depot

HERE AND THERE

The merchants of Fowlerville have issued sugar cards.

Commissioners of schools in all of Michigan's 83 counties are planning on attending a conference at the Michigan Agriculture college on March 8 to take up problems of the rural schools and to discuss their relation to the rapidly growing agricultural extension service.

Men not of selective service age who are accustomed to handling horses have opportunity for specialized service in the enlisted veterinary corps, enlistments for which are now being taken. The 2,000 men wanted include veterinary and agricultural students, farmers, stablemen, and others who have had experience handling horses. Pay ranges from \$30 to \$56 a month, with clothing, food and quarters. Application for enlistment can be made at any army recruiting station.

Game Warden Rohn of Ann Arbor appeared before Justice Doty, Saturday afternoon, and pleaded "nolo contendere"—"I do not care to defend"—to the charge of being a spectator at the cock fight interrupted by the police last Saturday at midnight. He paid a fine of \$10 and costs amounting to \$3.45, just the same as did all the others arrested that night who pleaded guilty to the charge. Earlier in the week he pleaded not guilty, and his hearing had been set for Tuesday.

At a Red Cross benefit auction sale held in Howell one day last week eggs brought as high as \$10 per dozen.

The beet raisers of Michigan have secured a flat contract price of \$10 per ton for their next years crops. Now they are ready to astonish the natives with the big plantings.

THE MOST IMPORTANT
Look over your plows, cultivators, mower and binder and order what repairs you need. Send or mail order to R. E. Barron, Howell.

Henry Ford has notified France that that country could have 12,000 Ford tractors. He is now pushing an order of 6,000 for England and these and the French supply will be delivered before the demand for America is met. All Ford tractors are now being constructed with fittings to create their own light for night work.

The registering of "alien enemies" has brought to light the fact that many Germans have been voting in this country without having become citizens. At one time it was legal to vote without full citizenship papers. Some believed themselves citizens and have voted for 40 or 50 years.

YOU SAVE MONEY
Remember the week of March 4 and order your repairs for farm machinery. You can save money and time.

The Forests of Porto Rico.
According to a publication of the United States forest service the once immense virgin forests of Porto Rico have been laid waste to a deplorable extent, says the Scientific American. The total wooded area now amounts to about 20 per cent of the area of the island, but not more than two-fifths of this is now under forest capable of yielding a wood product other than charcoal and fuel wood. The area of high forest is hardly 2 per cent of the total land area. Reforesting is a great need of the country, both for the sake of the water supply and to provide timber and fuel.

Farmer, the Spoilt Child.
However, much other trades may have been controlled, the farmer seems always to have been the spoilt child of the state in the matter of prices, says London Tit Bits. So far from limiting his prices, our great-grandfathers seem to have considered it was in the national interest that the price of corn should be as high as possible, and it was at one time the law that no foreign wheat might be imported at all unless the price of the home-grown article had reached 80 shillings a quarter.

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.

An Illinois soldier whipped twenty-five men in order to get at the one who called him a liar. That soldier is right in line for the scrap over in France where the allies expect to whip five million men in order to get the man who keeps calling them liars Kaiser Bill.

Between the task of keeping the outside world ignorant of the true situation of Germany and keeping the German people ignorant of the true situation of the outside world, the kaiser is about as busy as a man with a basket of eels.

An evangelist says the kaiser and his field marshalls will spend their eternity in hell. In that case Judas Iscariot should start a petition for pardon.

Farmers will soon be afraid to be seen bringing eggs to town, for fear of encountering the income-tax man.

Hooverizing seems to have successfully taken the place of Fletcherizing as a remedy for stomach ills.

This would be a good time to include the sheep killing dog in the meatless days.

Don't the things that worried you three years ago look trivial now?

Find Relics of Saxon Kings.
Capt. Vaughan Williams of Old Windsor has discovered what he believes to be the site of the palace of the Saxon kings and the pre-conquest town of Windsor. It is believed that there once stood at Old Windsor the palace of Edward the Confessor, but although several Saxon urns have been excavated here from time to time the actual position of the palace has never been decided.

Tighe and Davis, in their "Annals of Windsor," say that Old Windsor was probably selected by the Saxon kings as a residence for the same reason as it was subsequently repurchased by William the Conqueror, on account of its convenience for hunting in the forest. The lands of Windsor, granted by Edward the Confessor and exchanged by the abbot of Westminster with William, appear to have had reference to Old Windsor, and did not include the site of the present town or castle. King William held Old Windsor as his own demesne.

Troops Defy Tropical Heat.
Recent experiments by the British government in India with ultra-violet rays, says the Electrical Experimenter, are interesting, not only to army men but to scientists. In the experiments an under officer of the English army was completely clothed in garments which had been previously treated to withstand the ultra-violet rays. It was found that he was able to stay in the sun of midsummer for hours without feeling disturbance or inconvenience in any way. Upon this and other experiments the English government has adopted this method for the protection of its Indian troops against the ravages of tropical sunlight.

New Fiber Plant.
A New Costa Rican fiber plant has been developed through selection and cultivation by M. Peralta of San Jose, and is alleged to produce more and stronger fiber than henequen or sisal. A consular report states that the fiber is made into rope, twine, mats, bags, and even finer articles. The spineless leaf is 9 to 12 feet long, and each plant averages 30 leaves a year, yielding two pounds of fiber. With about 600 plants to the acre, cane, beans, potatoes, or corn can be grown on the same land. Full growth is reached in five years, but cuttings—two a year—may begin two years after planting the shoots.

Germicidal Soap

The Soap of a Hundred Uses

Here are some of the ways in which it may be advantageously used in the home,

For destroying infecting organisms in skin diseases. As an antiseptic cleanser for wounds, bruises, cuts and scratches. For controlling the itching of skin infections. For the vaginal douche. For destroying the odors of perspiration. For cleansing the hair and scalp. (As a shampoo.) For the removal and prevention of dandruff. For washing and sterilizing bed linen, napkins and handkerchiefs used in the sick room. For cleansing cuspidors, bed-pans and other utensils. It is an "all around" soap and should be in every home.

FOR SALE BY

Chas. M. Sengersoll

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,

Teeples Hardware Co.

Auction Sale!

Having decided to discontinue farming, I will sell at my farm four and a half miles Northwest of Pinckney and two and a half miles North of Anderson.

Wednesday, March 6 1918.

AT 12 O'CLOCK HORSES

Brown mare 6 yrs old, weight 1500 Brown mare age 7, wt 1200
Black Gelding 4 yrs wt 1250 Black Colt age two Brown colt age 2
Bay colt 10 months old Black colt 10 months old

Grade Holsteins

Cow, age 6 due Oct 28 Cow, age 7 due Nov 7 Cow, age 7 due Nov 10
Cow, age 4 due Nov 20 Cow, age 5 due Nov 12 Heifer age 2 due Oct 10
Cow 9 years old. 3 Heifers 2 years old 2 yearling Heifers Calf, 8 months old Calf, 4 months old.

Farming Tools

A Complete set of Farming Tools, many of which are Nearly New.

Usual Terms. See Large Bills

JOHN GARDNER

Subscribe for the Pinckney Dispatch

MAXWELL

\$1195
F. O. B. DETROIT

There is inflexible logic in the fixing of that price for the Maxwell closed cars. The purpose of the Maxwell builders was to strike the MIDDLE LINE of absolute value. They have done so with scientific accuracy. The Maxwell closed cars have grace, beauty, comfort, efficiency, durability, economy and standard equipment. But, if built to sell for less than \$1195 one or the other of these would be lacking. On the other hand, for a higher price you could get only larger size or fancier furnishings—not any greater VALUE or finer "class." That is what we mean by "the Middle Line."

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

MAX LEDWIDGE
Pinckney Mich.

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

H. F. SIGLER, M. D., C. E. 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 readers
 Trains East Trains West
 No. 46-7:24 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

(Last week's locals.)
 Mrs. Sara Gilchrist is on the sick list.
 Axel Carpenters spent Monday at Ann Arbor.
 Norma Curlett was a Jackson visitor Saturday.
 G. A. Sigler visited Lansing relatives last week.
 C. Lynch was a Jackson visitor Wednesday.
 W. W. Barnard and wife spent Monday in Howell.
 E. G. Lambertson spent the week end in Lansing.
 Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Carr spent Saturday at Jackson.
 Mrs. S. H. Carr spent Tuesday with Lakeland relatives.
 Will Gearhart was home from Camp Custer over Sunday.
 Ward Swarthout of Jackson was a Pinckney visitor Monday.
 Geo. Fisk was home from Camp Custer several days last week.
 Mrs. Will Mercer spent Friday and Saturday with Detroit friends.
 Dr. Norman Wilson of Jackson spent the week end with Albert Wilson.
 R. Jeffreys of Detroit spent the past week at the home of John Jeffreys.
 Geo. Fiske of Camp Custer visited friends and relatives here last week.
 Mrs. H. W. Crowfoot visited Stockbridge relatives the first of the week.
 Rob't Guthrie of Shelbe has enlisted and is now stationed at Rock Island Ill.
 Mr. J. Parker was confined to the house the past week with rheumatism.
 Mrs. Fred Catrell of Detroit was a week end visitor at the home of Ed. Cook.
 Kirk VanWinkle of Lansing spent Sunday with his father, C. V. VanWinkle.
 Geo. Reason and wife of Detroit were week end visitors with Pinckney relatives.
 Mrs. John Rashley and daughter of Toledo are guests at the home of Jesse Richardson.
 Richard Jefferies of Detroit was a guest at the home of John Jefferies several days last week.
 Mr. and Mrs. Will Miller of Howell were week end visitors at the home of Mrs. Clarence Baughn.
 Ella Black returned to Jackson Saturday after spending the past two weeks with friends here.
 Mrs. Marion Reason, Mrs. Villa Richards and Miss Blanch Martin were Jackson visitors Monday.
 Mrs. A. H. Gilchrist and son Winston of Detroit spent a couple of weeks with Mrs. Sam Gilchrist.
 The regular meeting of the O. E. S. occurs this week Friday night Feb. 22. All come prepared to pay your annual dues.
 Leo and Adrian Lavey, Lee Tiplady, Geo. Crane, Claude Kennedy, Chris Fitzsimmons, Wilber Eisle, Joe Stackable Harry Frost, and George Lavey, are called for examination this week.
 Mrs. Ray Downing of Lakeland was standing too near near the stove Saturday morning when her clothing caught fire and she was terribly burned before her husband who was outside the cottage heard her scream. She was taken to the Universal hospital at Ann Arbor where she died from her injuries.

Name Prevents Fame.
 The handicap of possessing a name made famous by another person was illustrated in the case of William Wordsworth, who died recently at Rome, eighty years old, and who was the eldest surviving grandson of the English poet. Mr. Wordsworth is said to have been a great scholar and himself a poet of high distinction, and a volume of his sonnets was issued privately some years ago. Because his name was the same as that of his grandfather, he always refused, it is related, to publish any of his poetical writings in the ordinary way, though urged to do so by people of such high authority as Matthew Arnold, who kindly described one of his sonnets as the finest in the English language.

Magnificent Bronze Doors.
 The dome of St. Isaac's cathedral in Petrograd is the most conspicuous object in the capital. It is covered with copper, overlaid with pure gold, no less than £200,000 of gold being melted down for the purpose. Entering the cathedral by the magnificent bronze doors, 4 feet wide and 30 feet high, said to be the largest in the world, the visitor is overwhelmed by its richness and massive splendor. The dome of the shrine is supported by eight Corinthian pillars of malachite, given by Prince Demidoff, and valued at £130,000. The total cost of this cathedral is estimated at £25,000,000.

The Smallest Cartoon.
 A certain small boy has drawn a caricature picture of President Wilson upon a single grain of corn. He spent about a half hour in doing the work, for which he used water colors, says Christian Science Monitor. It is said that some time ago he drew a similar picture upon a single grain of corn and, upon sending his work to the president, he received an appreciative acknowledgment from Washington. This is believed to be the smallest cartoon picture in the world, for it measures only about a quarter of an inch in the longest direction. The likeness is in profile.

Leo Monks is in Howell today.
 Mrs. H. F. Sigler is visiting at Detroit.
 Will Blake was in Ann Arbor Saturday.
 Mrs. Lon Wilson visited Howell relatives.
 Ross Read was a Dexter visitor Sunday.
 A. W. Vince was a Jackson visitor Tuesday.
 Mrs. Tom Read is visiting relatives in Detroit.
 Mrs. Alfred Monks was in Jackson Wednesday.
 W. W. Barnard and wife spent Monday at Howell.
 Wm. Jeffreys spent the week end at Kalamazoo.
 G. A. Sigler was in Lansing the first of the week.
 Chas. Brock of Dexter was a Pinckney visitor Monday.
 A. V. Swarthout of Washington D.C. spent Sunday here.
 Miss Ella Fitch is the new teacher in the Hause district.
 M. J. Fitzsimmons and son of Jackson spent Monday here.
 Mrs. Jennie Barton visited Gregory friends Saturday.
 Mrs. H. D. Grieves is visiting relatives at Stockbridge.
 Wm. Miller and family of Howell spent the week end here.
 J. J. Teeple spent the week end with Guy Teeple at Jackson.
 John Dinkle and Albert Dinkle spent Wednesday in Ann Arbor.
 Mrs. Mike Lavey visited Howell friends the last of the week.
 Mrs. Earl Baughn was a Jackson visitor one day last week.
 Mrs. Ernest Frost visited Ann Arbor relatives the first of the week.
 Mrs. Jesse Henry and son are visiting her parents near Gregory.
 Rev. Fred Hurlburt and wife are visiting friends at Diamonddale.
 Kirk VanWinkle of Lansing spent Sunday with his father here.
 Ervin Monks of Grosse Isle spent Saturday with his parents here.
 Dr. Monks of Howell spent Sunday with his mother Mrs. M. Monks.
 Louis Monks transacted business in Detroit Tuesday and Wednesday.
 Owing to the illness of the editor there was no paper issued last week.
 P. G. Teeple of Marquette visited Pinckney relatives several days last week.
 Wm. Burroughs of Howell spent the week end at the home of Wm. Peters.
 Mrs. Alfred Monks visited Mrs. Emmet Berry of Stockbridge last Saturday.
 T. Shebau attended the funeral of Mrs. James McQuillan at Jackson last week.
 Floris Clark left Thursday for Parkers Ark. where he has a position offered him.
 Lee Tiplady, Geo. Crane and Leo Lavey transacted business in Ann Arbor Tuesday.
 Mrs. C. M. Bennet and son Lee of Lansing were over Sunday visitors at the home of Wayne Bennet.
 Mrs. Floris Moran and daughter Maxie returned to their home in Grand Rapids last week after spending several weeks at the home of Silas Swarthout.
 Beginning next Sunday regular services will be resumed in both the Methodist and Congregational churches. The evening services next Sunday will be in the Methodist church.
 Mrs. F. E. Moran and daughter returned to their home in Grand Rapids Friday after spending the past few months with her parents Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Swarthout. Mrs. Swarthout returned with her for a weeks visit.

Declares Fish Sunburnt.
 A patient angler was fishing from a Jetty at a seaside resort, and two visitors were watching him. Most of the fish caught were flat fish, and the two watchers began to argue why the fish were brown on one side and white on the other. One suggested that the fish were originally all white, but that, sleeping on their backs in the mud, they had become so soiled that it wouldn't wash off.
 This was so ridiculed by the other man that, angrily, he bet any amount that his theory was correct.
 Upon the case being put to the angler, he remarked: "You are entirely wrong. The real cause of one side being brown is that the fish have been swimming so long with their backs uppermost that they have got sunburnt!"

The Cow Won.
 An official of the board of health in a Massachusetts town notified a citizen that his license to keep a cow on his premises had expired. In reply to this letter the official received the following communication:
 "Monsieur Bord of Helt—I just get your-notis that my licens to keep my cow has expire. I wish to inform you, M'sieur Bord of Helt, that my cow she beat you to it—she expires free week ago. Much oblige. Yours with respect. "PETE."

Glasgow Brothers
 NOTED FOR SELLING GOOD GOODS CHEAP
 129 to 135 W. Main, Jackson, Mich.
A Display of New Spring Blouses
 At Unusually Reasonable Prices
Lovely Lingerie Blouses. Daintily trimmed with Lace or Embroidery Very Smart Models \$1.00 1.95 2.95.
Tub Silk Blouses. Pretty Skirting Stripes in Novel Combinations of Colors, Really Heavy Quality and Washable \$2.95.
Crepe de Chenes in the New Shades, Prettily Developed in the New Models. Priced \$3. 50.
The Georgiette Crepes are being shown in such Charming New Models. For Dress wear. New Shades, New Ideas in Trimming and New Touches of Style. Each Model shows a Distinctive Tone of Individuality. Priced from \$3.98 to 8.50.
Extra Size Blouses. shown in Particularly Fine Assortments, including Voiles, Tub Silks, and Crepe de Chenes, in White, Navy and Black. Priced \$1.25 to 5.98.
Silk Dresses with Charm. Every train is bringing, direct from New York, these Lovely Creations, fashioned by Best Designers.
Taffetas and Georgiette Crsps are used in almost all models for the Afternoon or Dress Frocks.
Bustle Effects, Spoon Effects, and Over Blouses are featured with the rather full skirt. The new colors include Soft Greys, Russian Greens, Soft Shades of Blue and the Lighter Shades. Pried from \$10.98 to 27.50.

List your Farms with the LIVINGSTON COUNTY REALTY CO.
 W. B. DARROW A. J. SNYDER

400 TYPEWRITERS
 REMINGTON \$12 SMITH-PREMIERS \$12
 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. R. 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.
 Foley Kidney Pills cleanse and tone up the kidneys, so that backache, rheumatism, sore muscles, aching joints, annoying bladder disorders and irregularities soon disappear.
 For Sale at Ingersoll's Drug Store
RICHARD CLINTON
 Pinckney's Auctioneer
 Always on hand with the knowledge and experience of business. His handling a friendly and business acquaintance with the people will guarantee your satisfaction. Tin cups for handles furnished. Charges reasonable.

SHIP CARPENTERS ORDERED TO WORK

STRIKERS RESUME LABOR WHEN WILSON ACCUSES THEM OF DISLOYALTY.

WAGE DISPUTE SETTLED LATER

Labor Heads Decide to Appeal to President to Settle Differences With Shipyard Employers.

New York—William L. Hutcheson, general president of the United Brotherhood of Carpenters of America, Sunday called off the strike in the shipyards at the port of New York and other eastern points, after receiving a telegram from President Wilson.

The president wired Hutcheson that he could see nothing to be gained by conferring with him personally about the strike of shipyard carpenters until he has accepted and acted on the principle that in the present circumstances of the nation no body of men has the right to strike until every other method of adjustment has been tried to the limit.

"If you do not act on this principle," said the president's message, "you are undoubtedly giving aid and comfort to the enemy, whatever may be your own conscious purpose."

Hutcheson subsequently sent messages to all of the brotherhood representatives that could be reached Sunday night instructing them to send word out to the men to report at their places for work Monday morning. There were more than 6,000 men out who returned immediately at President Hutcheson's order.

The message that was received from President Wilson Sunday afternoon deeply impressed labor leaders here. They held a long conference at which all phases of the situation were discussed. The order to call off the strike was issued after it was decided to take the matter of adjustment of their differences with shipyard employers up directly with President Wilson.

Labor leaders took the appeal of the president more as an indictment charging them with being unpatriotic, union men explained here. They said that union men would work if need be, beside non-union men until such time as their difficulties may be adjusted. It was explained that the order to return was issued as a response to the president's appeal, and as an evidence of their confidence in him rather than any "giving up the fight."

DETROIT PHONE RATES RAISED

Railroad Commission Authorizes Bell Company to Install Meters.

Detroit—The state railroad commission last Saturday handed down a decision that will enrich the Michigan State Telephone company \$1,000,000 a year through increased rates and metered service.

The metered service is to be installed by August 1, 1920; increased rates will take effect March 18, 1918.

"Interim rates," authorized by the commission's order, increase the cost of each business telephone \$12 a year; one-party residence telephones \$6 a year, and limit four-party residence telephones to 60 outgoing calls a month.

The decision of the commission grants practically all of the demands of the company. The company, claiming a valuation of about \$13,000,000, had this claim reduced to \$11,000,000 by the commission. The city claimed the basis on which the deficit is figured should be \$8,000,000.

City officials declare that they will fight the increase to the last ditch.

BOYS STEAL INTERURBAN CAR

Race Through Indiana City At 50 Miles An Hour.

Michigan City, Ind.—Pilot of a stolen interurban car that tore off the distance between Gary and Michigan City at a rate of 50 miles an hour while a frantic car crew in an automobile pursued, Albert Williams, 12 years old, Negro, was jailed here.

With two other boys he ran away with the car when the crew left it standing in front of the station in Gary. They tore through Gary at high speed.

The crew chased the car three miles but did not have a chance to overtake it. It was necessary to shut off the power along the entire line to stop the car.

Traverse Boy Believed Lost. Traverse City—Clarence M. Allen, Traverse City boy, who was aboard the transport Tuscania, has been given up as lost by his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Allen, of Allendale, near Traverse City.



GERMANY TRYING TO DIVIDE RUSSIA

RESOLVES TO RESUME MILITARY ACTIVITY AGAINST BOLSHEVIKI.

GIVE SUPPORT TO UKRAINE

"No War, But No Peace" Plan of Trotsky Rejected at Conference of Teuton Military Leaders.

London—Germany has resolved to renew military activities against northern Russia.

This decision was reached at a conference at Imperial headquarters, special dispatches from Holland say.

The conference was attended by Emperor William, Chancellor von Hertling, Field Marshal von Hindenburg, General von Ludendorff, Foreign Secretary von Kuehmann and others.

The "no war, but no peace" plan of Leon Trotsky, the Bolshevik foreign minister, was rejected at the conference, according to the Amsterdam correspondent of the Daily Express, and as Trotsky does not want peace he will get war.

Invasion of Russia will continue, at any rate until Petrograd is occupied by German troops.

The Germans take the view that Trotsky's declaration, although it did not end the war, automatically ended the armistice, which expired February 14.

The Germans now have a free hand, and while it does not mean an immediate invasion towards Petrograd, it is certain that support will be given the Ukraine.

The Germans are carrying on an active propaganda, with a view to splitting up Russia and posing as a protector to the new states. It is believed that the Bolsheviks are now moving troops against the Ukrainians.

LOWER COAL PRICE EXPECTED

Fuel Administration Orders Jobbers' Profits Eliminated.

Washington—Reduction in the retail prices of both anthracite and bituminous coal is expected by the fuel administration as the result of a decision to eliminate jobbers' commissions after next April 1.

Under the new regulations, retail dealers will obtain coal at the same price whether purchasing directly from the mine or through middlemen. The mine price will be increased slightly to provide for the operators' added expense, but the advance will not be equal to the commission now allowed the jobber.

Elimination of jobbers' commissions, the fuel administration announced, was necessary in order to wipe out a systematized form of profiteering which has increased the cost of fuel to the consumers.

FUELLESS DAYS EXPENSIVE

Black Diamond Estimates Cost of Coal Saved at \$289 a Ton.

Chicago—That 3,456,000 tons of coal were saved in the United States during the eight "fuelless" days under the recent order of Fuel Administrator Garfield, at a cost to industry of \$289.35 for every ton saved, is the estimate made by Black Diamond, a trade publication.

The total loss during this period in wages and manufactured products was placed at more than \$1,000,000,000.

RUCTION IN BRITISH CABINET

Robertson Disagrees With War Council—Quits As Chief of Staff.

London—General Sir William Robertson, chief of the British imperial staff, has resigned, it was officially announced. General Wilson, sub-chief of Staff, takes the vacated place.

General Robertson was unable, the statement says, to accept a position as military representative on the supreme war council at Versailles or to continue as chief of the imperial general staff with limited power.

The Sunday Observer's military correspondent says that since General Robertson's return from Versailles, "it has been an open secret, that though as a good soldier he acquiesced in decisions of the war council after they had been adopted, he did not approve of them and had he remained in office he would have been in the disagreeable position of having to give effect to a procedure with which he is not in sympathy."

BABIES DIE IN NUNNERY FIRE

Loss of Life Probably Will Reach 75—Number of Bodies Recovered.

Montreal—Probably 75 children lost their lives in a fire that destroyed the Grey nunnery, one of the largest and oldest in eastern Canada. A number of charred bodies have been recovered from the ruins.

The fire, the cause of which is attributed to defective electric wiring, started in the dormitory of the creche, where there were 170 children, mostly babies of a few days or weeks old.

Nuns and nursing sisters made heroic efforts to save the children. The flames and loss of life were confined to this section of the nunnery, although at one time the entire institution was threatened with destruction.

There were more than 1,000 inmates of the nunnery, including patients in a hospital for returned and sick soldiers, which was situated directly under the babies' dormitory.

All the hospital patients and many aged bed-ridden inmates were carried to safety by firemen and soldiers.

FLOOD SHUTS OFF TOLEDO POWER

Street Car Service Suspended—Factories Forced to Close.

Toledo—The Maumee river flood last Friday afternoon bested workers building a protecting wall around the main power station of the Toledo Railway & Light company. The engines supplying 85 per cent of the electric current in the city were shut down at 2 o'clock.

All car service was suspended. Hundreds of factories, including an automobile plant employing 15,000 men, shut down for lack of power. Most of the city streets were in darkness.

With the Maumee river 10 1/2 feet above normal, the fringe of the Toledo business section on the river front was flooded.

BOYS LEAVING IN SMALL UNITS

Latest Order Takes 10 From Each Company at Custer.

Camp Custer, Battle Creek—Uncheered, unloved by loving relatives, devoid of heroes, but in a silent, military manner, the boys of Custer, in large and small detachments, some selected for special qualifications, others chosen simply as fighting men for the French line, are daily trudging away to war.

The latest order has taken to an eastern port ten picked men from each infantry company in the division. They will probably be the first men of the Michigan branch of the national army to meet the Boche face to face in the trenches. They may be in on the big spring drive.

POLAND AROUSED OVER LAND GRAB

EMBITTERED OVER TUETONS FOR GIVING STRIP OF COUNTRY TO UKRANIANS.

UPSETS PLANS OF GERMANY

Polish Army, Organized to Fight for Teutons Against Russia, May Be Turned Against Them.

London—Germany has suddenly found herself involved in a maze of difficulties on the eastern front and in danger of losing all the large benefits she was calmly preparing to realize from her peace with the Ukraine.

Poland, that land which so frequently in the course of history has proven a thorn in the side of military conquerors, is threatening to constitute herself the rock on which the German hope of peace and gainful expansion in the east may be shattered. Embittered by the tearing off of a strip of their territory to be given the Ukraine for breaking away from the bolsheviki and signing a peace with the central powers, the Poles are in what appears to be virtually a state of revolt.

Even the very weapon which Germany and Austria were at such pains to forge in the hope of deriving military benefit—the Polish army—bids fair to be turned against them. Reports in the German newspapers which express dismay and alarm over the Polish situation, indicate that the Polish legations and the Polish soldiers now are on the side of the Poles in embitterment against the Germans. The situation has grown so serious that the German military are patrolling the streets in Warsaw.

Austria-Hungary is particularly involved in the difficulties because of the prominent part which it was expected she would play in the future government of Poland. The Polish elements and those sympathizing with them in the dual monarchy are up in arms over the situation and further internal troubles are threatened.

INDIANA DRY LAW HELD ILLEGAL

Superior Court Rules Constitution of State Does Not Permit Such Law.

Evansville, Ind.—Indiana's state-wide prohibition law was held to be unconstitutional and void by Judge F. M. Hostetter, of the Vanderburgh county superior court here, in ruling on a demurrer to a complaint filed by a number of brewing companies against the county prosecutor to enforce the law after April 2, 1918, the date named for it to take effect.

The action of the court disposes of the last of the preliminary steps before actual trial on the fact, and opens the way for an immediate appeal to the Indiana supreme court if the "dry" interests desire to take that step.

Judge Hostetter declared the prohibition law, in his opinion was not one designed to limit and regulate the making and handling of alcoholic beverages, nor to confine the use of such beverages within the bounds of temperance and moderation, but absolutely to make intoxicating liquor legally impossible. He decided the present constitution of Indiana would not permit such a law to stand.

TO FREE NEUTRALS OF DRAFT

War Department Favors the Exemption of Friendly Aliens.

Washington—Amendment of the draft law so as to exempt citizens or subjects of neutral countries who have declared their intention to become American citizens is proposed in a bill prepared by the war department in conjunction with the state department and introduced by Chairman Dent of the house military committee.

Secretary Lansing advised Mr. Dent that the state and war departments "are strongly of the opinion that, from the standpoint of international relations it is highly undesirable that the existing law should stand unmodified as evidence of a disregard of treaty obligations or even a supposed rule of international conduct heretofore observed by other governments."

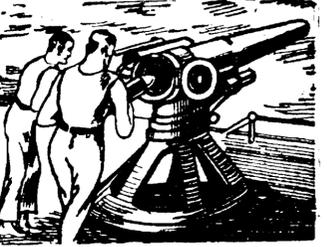
VERNON CASTLE KILLED IN FALL

Dancer-Aviator Meets Death Trying to Avert Collision.

Fort Worth, Texas—Captain Vernon Castle of the English royal flying corps, the famous dancer, was killed last Friday while flying, 15 miles west of Fort Worth.

Castle, in trying to avoid a cadet, swerved his machine beyond his control, fell and was unable to right himself.

Castle was the tenth army aviator to meet death last week.



Our boys are defending this country on the high seas and on the land. Our own defense against a common enemy is to keep the system clean by ridding the body of the toxins, or poisons, which are bred in the intestines. When you feel tired, sleepy, headachy, when your breath is offensive, or pimples appear on the face and neck, it is time to recognize the danger and protect your bodily health by taking something for the liver such as Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets.

The machinery of the body needs to be oiled, kept in good condition, just as the guns or machinery of a ship. Why should a human person neglect his own machinery more than that of his automobile or his guns? Yet most people do neglect themselves. Their tongue has a dark brown color, skin sallow, breath bad, yet they fail to see that their machinery needs attention.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets have been known for nearly half a century. They are made of May-apple, leaves of aloe and jalap, made into a tiny pellet and coated with sugar. They are standard and efficacious. You can obtain them at any drug store in vials for twenty-five cents. Ask for Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets—and get no other!

For Safety's Sake.

Two brothers who live in an East Lancashire manufacturing town were noted for being exceptionally well served with nasal organs.

One of the ring spinners at the mill where they worked invited them to a wedding and promised to send a cab for them.

The cab duly arrived, and the two brothers entered and planked themselves down, one in each window.

In order to create an impression during the drive to the wedding, the two brothers were looking out of the cab, one on either side, so that the people could see them.

All went well until the cab came to a rather narrow railway arch, which our travelers had to pass through. The cabman looked back to take his bearings, and seeing the two brothers' noses sticking out of the windows on either side, shouted:

"Put them elbows in, please!"—Toronto Mail and Empire.

Literary Decadence.

Auntie—Did you enjoy the book I sent you on your birthday?

The Kid—I haven't read much of it yet.

Auntie—Why not?

The Kid—Cause ma said I'd have to wash my hands when I read it.

Those Girls.

Stella—Do I make myself plain?

Bella—It isn't necessary.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Too Rare.

"He is a man of rare qualities."

"Yes; they are so rare they're negligible."



A Baked Cereal Food

Different from the usual run of toasted or steam-cooked cereals,

Grape-Nuts

is baked in giant ovens—baked for nearly twenty hours under accurate conditions of heat, so that the whole wheat and malted barley flours may develop their full, rich sweetness.

You don't need sugar on Grape-Nuts.

"There's a Reason"

PRUDENCE SAYS SO

By ETHEL HUESTON

The Story of a Houseful of Loveable Girls

Copyright Bobbe-Merrill Co.

CHAPTER XIV—Continued.

"Connie must be a precocious younger sister, all in white—she must come in late with a tennis racquet, as though she had just returned from a game. That will be stagey, won't it? Lark must be the sweet young daughter of the house. She must wear her silver mull, her gray slippers, and—"

"What are you going to wear?"

"Who, me? Oh, I have other plans for myself." Carol looked rather uneasily at her aunt. "It'll come to me a little later."

"Yes, indeed," said Connie. "Carol has something extra up her sleeve. She's had the millionaire's son in her mind's eye ever since father introduced his pocketbook into the conversation."

Carol was unabashed. "My interest is solely from a family viewpoint. I have no ulterior motive."

Her eyes sparkled eagerly. "You know, auntie darling—"

"Now, Carol, don't you suggest anything—"

"Oh, no indeed, dearest, how could you think of such a thing?" disclaimed Carol instantly. "It's such a very tiny thing, but it will mean a whole lot on the general impression of a millionaire's son. We've simply got to have a maid! To open the door, and courtesy, and take his hat, and serve the dinner, and— He's used to it, you know, and if we haven't one he'll go back to Cleveland and say, 'Ah, bah Jove, I had to hang up my own hat, don't you know?'"

"That's supposed to be English, but I don't believe it. Anyhow, it isn't Cleveland," said Connie flatly.

"Well, he'd think we were awfully cheap and hard up, and Andy Hedges, Sr., would pity father, and maybe send him ten dollars, and—no, we've got to have a maid!"

"We might get Mamie Sickey," suggested Lark.

"She's so ugly."

"Or Fay Greer," interposed Aunt Grace.

"She'd spill the soup."

"Then there's nobody but Ada Lone," decided Connie.

"She hasn't anything fit to wear," objected Carol.

"Of whom were you thinking, Carol?" asked her aunt, moving uneasily in her chair.

Carol flung herself at her aunt's knees. "Me!" she cried.

"As usual," Connie ejaculated dryly.

"Oh, Carol," wailed Lark, "we can't think of things to talk about when you aren't there to keep us stirred up."

"I'm beginning to see daylight," said Connie. She looked speculatively at Lark. "Well, it's not half bad, Carol, and I apologize."

"Don't you think it is a glorious idea, Connie?" cried Carol rapturously.

"Yes, I think it is."

Carol caught her sister's hand. Here was an ally worth having. "You know how sensible Connie is, auntie. She sees how utterly preposterous it would be to think of entertaining a millionaire's son without a maid."

"You're too pretty," protested Lark.

"He'd try to kiss you."

"Oh, no, sir, oh, please, sir—" stammered Carol, with an adorable courtesy, "you'd better wait for the ladies, sir."

"Oh, Carol, I think you're awful," said her aunt, unhappily. "I know your father won't like it."

"Like it? He'll love it. Won't he, Connie?"

"Well, I'm not sure he'll be crazy about it, but it'll be all over when he gets home," said Connie.

"And you're very much in favor of it, aren't you, Connie precious?"

"But what's the idea?" mourned Lark. "What's the sense in it? Father said to be good to Lark, and you know I can't think of things to say to a millionaire's son. Oh, Carol, don't be so mean."

But Carol stood firm, and the others yielded to her persuasions. Even Aunt Grace allowed her qualms to be quieted and entered into her part as semi-invalid auntie with genuine zest.

At three they were all arrayed, ready for the presentation. They assembled socially in the parlor, the dainty maid ready to fly to her post at a second's warning. At four o'clock, they were a little fagged and near the point of exasperation, but they still held their characters admirably. At half past four a telegram message was phoned out from the station.

"Delayed in coming. Will write you later. Very sorry. Andy Hedges, Jr."

Only the absolute ludicrousness of it saved Carol from a rage. She looked from the girlish tennis girl to the semi-invalid auntie, and then to the sweet young daughter of the house, and burst out laughing. The others, though tired, nervous and disappointed, joined her

merrily, and the vexation was swept away.

The next morning, Aunt Grace went as usual to the all-day meeting of the Ladies' Aid in the church parlors. Carol and Lark, with a light lunch, went out for a few hours of springtime happiness beside the creek two miles from town.

"We'll come back right after luncheon," Carol promised, "so if Andy the Second should come, we'll be on hand."

"Oh, he won't come today."

"Well, he just better get here before father comes home. I know father will like our plan after it's over, but I also know he'll veto it if he gets home in time. Wish you could go with us, Connie."

"Thanks. But I've got to sew on forty buttons. And—if I pick the cherries on the little tree, will you make a pie for dinner?"

"Yes. If I'm too tired Larkie will. Do pick them, Con, the birds have had more than their share now."

After her sisters had disappeared, Connie considered the day's program.

"I'll pick the cherries while it's cool. Then I'll sew on the buttons. Then I'll call on the Piersons, and they'll probably invite me to stay for luncheon." And she went upstairs to don a garment suitable for cherry-tree service, from a rag bag in the closet at the head of the stairs, she resurrected some remains of last summer's apparel. First she put on a blue calico, but the skirt was so badly torn in places that it proved insufficiently protecting. Further search brought to light another skirt, pink, in a still worse state of delapidation. However, since the holes did not occur simultaneously in the two garments, by wearing both she was amply covered. For a waist she wore a red crepe dressing sacque, and about her hair she tied a broad, ragged ribbon of red to protect the soft waves from the ruthless twigs. She looked at herself in the mirror. Nothing daunted by the sight of her own unsightliness, she took a bucket and went into the back yard.

Gingerly she climbed into the tree, gingerly because Connie was not fond of scratches on her anatomy, and then began her task. It was a glorious morning. The birds, frightened away by the living scare-crow in the tree, perched in other, cherryless trees around her and burst into derisive song. And Connie, light-hearted, free from care, in love with the whole wide world, sang, too, pausing only now and then to thrust a ripe cherry between her teeth.

She did not hear the prolonged ringing of the front door bell. She did not observe the young man in the most immaculate of white spring suits who came inquiringly around the house. But when the chattering of a saucy robin became annoying, she flung a cherry at him crossly.

"Oh, chase yourself!" she cried. And nearly fell from her perch in dismay when a low voice from beneath said pleasantly:

"I beg your pardon! Miss Starr?"

Connie swallowed hard, to get the last cherry and the mortification out of her throat.

"Yes," she said, noting the immaculate white spring suit, and the handsome shoes, and the costly panama held so lightly in his hand. She knew the panama was costly because they had wanted to buy one for her father's birthday, but decided not to.

"I am Andrew Hedges," he explained, smiling sociably.

Connie wilted completely at that. "Good night," she muttered with a vanishing mental picture of their lovely preparations the day previous. "I—mean good morning. I'm so glad to meet you. You—you're later, aren't you? I mean, aren't you ahead of yourself? At least, you didn't write, did you?"

"No, I was not detained so long as I had anticipated, so I came right on. But I'm afraid I'm inconveniencing you."

"Oh, not a bit, I'm quite comfortable," she assured him. "Auntie is gone just now, and the twins are away, too, but they'll all be back presently." She looked longingly at the house.

"I'll have to come down, I suppose."

"Let me help you," he offered eagerly. Connie in the incongruous clothes, with the little curls straying beneath the ragged ribbon, and with stains of cherry on her lips, looked more presentable than Connie knew.

"Oh, I—" she hesitated, flushing.

"Mr. Hedges," she cried, imploringly, "will you just go around the corner until I get down. I look fearful."

"Not a bit of it," he said. "Let me take the cherries."

Connie helplessly passed them down to him, and saw him carefully depositing them on the ground. "Just give me your hand."

And what could Connie do? She couldn't sternly order a millionaire's son to mosey around the house and mind his own business until she got some decent clothes on, though that was what she yearned to do. Instead she held out a slender hand, grimy and red, with a few ugly scratches here and there, and allowed herself to be helped ignominiously out from the sheltering branches into the garish light of day.

She looked at him reproachfully. He never so much as smiled.

"Laugh if you like," she said bitterly. "I looked in the mirror. I know all about it."

"Run along," he said, "but don't be gone long, will you? Can you trust me with the cherries?"

Connie walked into the house with great decorum, afraid the ragged skirts might swing revealingly, but the young man bent over the cherries while she made her escape.

It was another Connie who appeared a little later, a typical tennis girl, all in white from the velvet band in her hair to the canvas shoes on her dainty feet. She held out the slender hand, no longer grimy and stained, but its whiteness still marred with sorry scratches.

"I am glad to see you," she said gracefully, "though I can only pray you won't carry a mental picture of me very long."

"I'm afraid I will, though," he said teasingly.

"Then please don't paint me verbally for my sisters' ears; they are always so clever where I am concerned. It is too bad they are out. You'll stay for luncheon with me, won't you? I'm all alone—we'll have it in the yard."

"It sounds tempting, but—perhaps I had better come again later in the afternoon."

"You may do that, too," said Connie. "But since you are here, I'm afraid I must insist that you help amuse me." And she added ruefully, "Since I have done so well amusing you this morning."

"Why, he's just like anybody else," she was thinking with relief. "It's no trouble to talk to him, at all. He's nice in spite of the millions."

He stayed for luncheon, he even helped carry the folding table out beneath the cherry tree, and trotted docilely back and forth with plates and glasses, as Connie decreed.

It was not until they were at luncheon that the grand idea visited Connie. Back to her remembrance flashed the thousand witty sallies of Carol and Lark, the hundreds of times she had suffered at their hands. And for the first time in her life, she saw a clear way of getting even. And a millionaire's son! Never was such a revenge fairly crying to be perpetrated.

"Will you do something for me, Mr. Hedges?" she asked. Connie was only sixteen, but something that is born in woman told her to lower her eyes shyly, and then look up at him quickly beneath her lashes. And she saw in a flash the ruse worked.

Then she told him softly, very prettily.

"But won't she dislike me, if I do?" he asked.

"No, she won't," said Connie. "We're a family of good laughers. We enjoy a joke nearly as much when it's on us, as when we are on top."

So it was arranged, and shortly after luncheon the young man in the immaculate spring suit took his departure. Then Connie summoned her aunt by phone, and told her she must hasten home to help "get ready for the millionaire's son." It was after two when the twins arrived, and Connie and their aunt hurried them so violently that they hadn't time to ask how Connie got her information.

He had arrived! A millionaire's son! Instantly their enthusiasm returned to them. The cushions on the couch were carefully arranged for the reclining of the semi-invalid aunt, who, with the sweet young daughter of the house, was upstairs waiting to be summoned. Connie, with the tennis racquet, was in the shed, waiting to arrive theatrically. Carol, in her trim black gown with a white cap and apron, was a dream.

And when he came she ushered him in, courtesying in a way known only on the stage, and took his hat and stick, and said softly:

"Yes, sir—please come in, sir—I'll call the ladies."

She knew she was bewitching, of course, since she had done it on purpose, and she lifted her eyes just far enough beneath the lashes to give the properly coquettish effect. He caught her hand, and drew her slowly toward him, admiration in his eyes, but trepidation in his heart, as he followed Connie's coaching. But Carol was panic-stricken, she broke away from him roughly and ran upstairs, forgetting

her carefully rehearsed: "Oh, no, sir—oh, please, sir—you'd better wait for the ladies."

But once out of reach she regained her composure. The semi-invalid aunt trilled down the stairs, closely followed by the attentive maid to arrange her chair and adjust the silver shawl. Mr. Hedges introduced himself, feeling horribly foolish in the presence of the lovely serving girl, and wishing she would take herself off. But she lingered effectively, whispering softly:

"Shall I lower the window, madame? Is it too cool? Your bottle, madame!"

And the guest rubbed his hand swiftly across his face to hide the slight twitching of his lips.

Then the model maid disappeared, and presently the sweet daughter of the house, charming in the gray silk mull and satin slippers, appeared, smiling, talking, full of vivacity and life. And after a while the dashing tennis girl strolled in, smiling inscrutably into the eyes that turned so quizzically toward her. For a time all went well. The chaperoning aunt occasionally lifted a dainty cologne bottle to her sensitive nostrils, and the daughter of the house carried out her girlish vivacity to the point of utter weariness. Connie said little, but her soul expanded with the foretaste of triumph.

"Dinner is served, madame," said the soft voice at the door, and they all walked out sedately. Carol adjusted the invalid auntie's shawl once more, and was ready to go to the kitchen when a quiet:

"Won't Miss Carol sit down with us?" made her stop dead in her tracks.

He had pulled a chair from the corner up to the table for her, and she dropped into it. She put her elbows on the table, and leaning her dainty chin in her hands, gazed thoughtfully at Connie, whose eyes were bright with the fires of victory.

"Ah, Connie, I have hopes of you yet—you are improving," she said gently. "Will you run out to the kitchen and bring me a bowl of soup, my child?"

And then came laughter, full and free—and in the midst of it Carol looked up, wiping her eyes, and said:

"I'm sorry now I didn't let you kiss me, just to shock father!"

But the visit was a great success. Even Mr. Starr realized that. The millionaire's son remained in Mount Mark four days, the cynosure of all eyes, for as Carol said, "What's the use of bothering with a millionaire's son if you can't brag about him?"

And his devotion to his father's college chum was such that he wrote to him regularly for a long time after, and came westward now and again to renew the friendship so auspiciously begun.

"But you can't call him a problem-father," said Carol keenly. "They aren't problematic until they discriminate. And he doesn't. He's as fond of Connie's conscience as he is of my complexion, as far as I can see." She rubbed her velvet skin regretfully. She had two pimples yesterday and he never even noticed them. The sis leaned forward and smiled. "Father, you keep an eye on Connie. There's something in there that we aren't on to yet." And with this cryptic remark, Carol turned her attention to a small jar of cold cream the druggist had given her to sample.

CHAPTER XV.

The Twins Have a Proposal.

It was half past three on a delightful summer afternoon. The twins stood at the gate with two hatless youths, performing what seemed to be the serious operation of separating their various tennis rackets and shoes from the conglomerate jumble. Finally, laughing and calling back over their shoulders, they sauntered lazily up the walk toward the house, and the young men set off in the direction from which they had come. They were hardly out of hearing distance when the front door opened, and Aunt Grace beckoned hurriedly to the twins.

"Come on, quick," she said. "Where in the world have you been all day? Did you have any luncheon? Mrs. Forrest and Jim were here, and they invited you to go home with them for a week in the country. I said I knew you'd want to go, and they promised to come for you at four, but I couldn't find any place. I suppose it is too late now. It's—"

"A week!"

"At Forrests'?"

"Come on, Lark, sure we have time enough. We'll be ready in fifteen minutes."

"Come on up, Auntie; we'll tell you where we've been."

The twins flew up the stairs, their aunt as close behind as she deemed safe. Inside their own room they promptly and ungracefully kicked off their loose pumps, tossed their tennis shoes and racquets on the bed, and began tugging at the cords of their middy blouses.

"You go and wash, Carol," said Lark, "while I comb. Then I can have that bathroom to myself. And hurry up! You haven't any time to primp."

(NO MORE CONTINUED.)

Don't judge by appearance. The man who looks like a bank president may be a farmer who has lots of business with banks.—Exchange.

TO ALL WOMEN WHO ARE ILL

This Woman Recommends Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—Her Personal Experience.

McLean, Neb.—"I want to recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all women who suffer from any functional disturbance, as it has done me more good than all the doctor's medicine. Since taking it I have a fine healthy baby girl and have gained in health and strength. My husband and I both praise your medicine to all suffering women."



—Mrs. JOHN KOPPELMANN, R. No. 1, McLean, Nebraska.

This famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, has been restoring women of America to health for more than forty years and it will pay any woman who suffers from displacements, inflammation, ulceration, irregularities, backache, headaches, nervousness or "the blues" to give this successful remedy a trial.

For special suggestions in regard to your ailment write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of its long experience is at your service.

HAVE YOU BARREN COWS? Are your mares or sows troubled with "Abortions"? Overcome the difficulty by feeding...

Dr. David Roberts' BREEDING TONIC Price \$1.00

It acts on the organs of reproduction and puts the animal in better breeding condition.

Read the Practical Home Veterinarian, Send for free booklet on "Abortions in Cows" if no dealer in your area write to Dr. David Roberts' Vet. Co., 100 Grand Avenue, Waukegan, Wis.

Perhaps if your head were as clear as a whistle, it would not ache—

Try Kondon's for your headache

(at no cost to you)

50,000,000 have used this 29-year-old remedy. For chronic catarrh, sore nose, coughs, colds, sneezing, nose-bleed, etc. Write us for complimentary can, or buy tube at druggist's. It will benefit you four times more than it costs, or we pay money back. For trial can free write to KONDON MFG. CO., MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.

KONDON'S CATARRHAL JELLY

One Treatment with Cuticura Clears Dandruff Soap 25c. Ointment 25 and 50c.

Thrift. It costs three cents to send a letter now.

"Yes, I'm using narrow spacing, though, to get my money's worth."

WOMEN SUFFERERS MAY NEED SWAMP-ROOT

Thousands upon thousands of women have kidney and bladder trouble and never suspect it.

Women's complaints often prove to be nothing else but kidney trouble, or the result of kidney or bladder disease.

If the kidneys are not in a healthy condition, they may cause the other organs to become diseased.

Pain in the back, headache, loss of ambition, nervousness, are often times symptoms of kidney trouble.

Don't delay starting treatment. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, a physician's prescription, obtained at any drug store, may be just the remedy needed to overcome such conditions.

Get a medium or large size bottle immediately from any drug store.

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

If properly classified, about 90 per cent of the novels are dry goods.

Plies Cured in 6 to 14 Days

Druggists return money if FARGO OINTMENT fails to cure itching, itching, itching or itching. First application gives relief.

American apples bring \$8.50 a barrel in Liverpool.

When Your Eyes Need Care Try Moring Eye Remedy

Dr. J. C. Moring, 1111 Broadway, N. Y. City

Dr. J. C. Moring, 1111 Broadway, N. Y. City

Dr. J. C. Moring, 1111 Broadway, N. Y. City

Dr. J. C. Moring, 1111 Broadway, N. Y. City

Dr. J. C. Moring, 1111 Broadway, N. Y. City

Dr. J. C. Moring, 1111 Broadway, N. Y. City

Dr. J. C. Moring, 1111 Broadway, N. Y. City

Dr. J. C. Moring, 1111 Broadway, N. Y. City

Dr. J. C. Moring, 1111 Broadway, N. Y. City

Dr. J. C. Moring, 1111 Broadway, N. Y. City

Dr. J. C. Moring, 1111 Broadway, N. Y. City

Dr. J. C. Moring, 1111 Broadway, N. Y. City

Dr. J. C. Moring, 1111 Broadway, N. Y. City

Dr. J. C. Moring, 1111 Broadway, N. Y. City

Dr. J. C. Moring, 1111 Broadway, N. Y. City

Dr. J. C. Moring, 1111 Broadway, N. Y. City

Dr. J. C. Moring, 1111 Broadway, N. Y. City

Dr. J. C. Moring, 1111 Broadway, N. Y. City

Dr. J. C. Moring, 1111 Broadway, N. Y. City

Dr. J. C. Moring, 1111 Broadway, N. Y. City

Dr. J. C. Moring, 1111 Broadway, N. Y. City

Dr. J. C. Moring, 1111 Broadway, N. Y. City

Dr. J. C. Moring, 1111 Broadway, N. Y. City

Dr. J. C. Moring, 1111 Broadway, N. Y. City

Dr. J. C. Moring, 1111 Broadway, N. Y. City

Dr. J. C. Moring, 1111 Broadway, N. Y. City

Dr. J. C. Moring, 1111 Broadway, N. Y. City

Dr. J. C. Moring, 1111 Broadway, N. Y. City

Dr. J. C. Moring, 1111 Broadway, N. Y. City

Dr. J. C. Moring, 1111 Broadway, N. Y. City

Dr. J. C. Moring, 1111 Broadway, N. Y. City

Dr. J. C. Moring, 1111 Broadway, N. Y. City

Dr. J. C. Moring, 1111 Broadway, N. Y. City

Dr. J. C. Moring, 1111 Broadway, N. Y. City

Dr. J. C. Moring, 1111 Broadway, N. Y. City

Dr. J. C. Moring, 1111 Broadway, N. Y. City

Dr. J. C. Moring, 1111 Broadway, N. Y. City

