

PINCKNEY DISPATCH

Vol. XXXV

Pinckney, Livingston County, Michigan, Thursday, April, 11, 1918

No. 15

PINCKNEY HIGH SCHOOL

**Best in Michigan
For Small Town
Efficient Teachers
Produce Results**

For the past two years Pinckney has been recognized by the State University and placed upon the one year list. The educational authorities of the state have been so impressed with the present educational system of Pinckney, and with its future outlook that they have notified Superintendent Doyle that this school has been placed upon the two year list. This affects all graduates of this year's class as well as of next year's class who are recommended by the Superintendent. Pinckney has the distinction of being the smallest town in the state thus recognized.

This school district is to be congratulated on the selection they have made for school officers, and the Board may point with pardonable pride to their judgment in securing the services of Professor Doyle and his corps of able assistants, whose united efforts on behalf of the school have been so strongly endorsed by the educational authorities at the State University.

The taxpayers and other patrons of the school must be gratified to learn that their money has been so wisely used, and we can all point with pride to the fact that we have the most efficient high school in the State of Michigan, taking into consideration the size of the town.

MAY FESTIVAL THIS YEAR

**Program Stronger
Than Ever Before**

**Exceptionally Strong
Array of Stars**

Brilliance, variety, and solidity will characterize the Ann Arbor May Festival which will be offered for the twenty fifth consecutive year—May 15, 16, 17, 18... when an array of artists such as has never been assembled outside of Metropolitan and Chicago Opera Companies will appear in the University city.

Claudia Muzio, Prima donna Soprano; Margarete Matzenauer Contralto; Giuseppe de Luca Baritone; Giovanni Martinelli, and Paul Althouse, Tenors; and Arthur Middleton, Baritone, all of the Metropolitan Opera Company; Riccardo Stracciari, Baritone, and Myrna Sharlow, Soprano, of the Chicago Opera Company; Bernard Ferguson, Baritone, Emma Roberts, Contralto; Lois M. Johnston Soprano; James Hamilton, Tenor; Ada Grace Johnson, Soprano; and Nora Crane Hunt, Contralto, all prominent American singers, will be heard in the several programs. Radolph Ganz, distinguished

Swiss pianist, and Joseph Bonnet, the French organist, will take part. The University Choral Union, of 300 voices, will be heard in Caesar Franck's "Beatitudes" and Bizet's "Carmen", while the Children's Chorus, of 400 voices will be heard in Benoit's "Into the World," under the direction of Dr. Stanley. Orchestral numbers and accompaniments will be furnished by the Chicago Symphony Orchestra, of 70 players, under Frederick Stock.

WHY NOT HAVE THEM WORK?

**Are Fish Wardens
Exempt?**

**Women and Boys Expect
to Help. Why Not
Husky Men?**

Deputy Otto Rohn, who earned such unenviable notoriety a short time ago, having been arrested at a cockfight, has been around our lakes recently and arrested three farmers for illegal fishing.

During these times of stress, when living material is so scarce and high in price, especially after the poor crops of the past three years, would it not be a great help to the farmers if the State authorities would be a little less vigilant if a hard working farmer catches a fish or two from the waters that nature has so wisely supplied with the food that is so acceptable at this particular time of food scarcity? And does it add to the dignity of this great State to have men of the Otto Rohn stripe to enforce the fish law?

This man Rohn, with a disregard for individuals characteristic of the old Kaiser himself, makes his overbearing officiousness less excusable by compelling these farmers to appear at Ann Arbor for trial, although there are several justices of the peace nearer by, thus adding materially to the costs and to somebody's—if not his own, profit.

Canada has already temporarily suspended the laws controlling the catching of fish in its waters during the war, making it possible to catch any kind of fish except brook trout and one variety of bass.

We suggest to the Governor that all deputy game and fish wardens who are as husky physically as Otto Rohn could be of greater benefit and of more assistance now to the people and the State during this time of war if put at some kind of work where they could at least produce their own living. Everything that helps the people in the line of food helps to down the Kaiser.

CARD OF THANKS

I wish to thank my Sunday School class for the beautiful flowers; also my many friends for the Postcard shower.

J. E. Culy

The Third Liberty Loan drive is on in full force. Reports from different sources indicate there will be an ever subscription.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo,
Lucas County, ss.

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

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn before me and subscribed in my presence on this 6th day of December A. D. 1886.

A. W. Gleason,
(Seal) Notary Public.

Hall Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and act through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

Sold by all druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills for constipation

INSURE your property in the old reliable, the Michigan Mutual Tornado Cyclone and Wind Storm Co. of Hastings Mich. C. V. Van Winkle, agent.

FENCE BUILDING—I am now prepared to take contracts for building wire fence. First class work guaranteed. M. Chalker.

FOR SALE—Horse corn or bean planter, Two-row bean cultivator, New Oliver riding cultivator, Nice bright seed oats Eugene McIntyre.

NOTARY PUBLIC—At the Pinckney Exchange Bank. E. G. Lamberton

FOR SALE OR RENT—40 acre farm 1 1/2 miles north of Hamburg or will rent by fields. Inquire at this office.

FOR SALE—One good young work horse Also one stock and hay rack nearly new. E. Farrin

EARLY AND LATE Potatoes for sale F. D. Johnson

State of Michigan, the Probate Court for the County of Livingston. At a session of said Court, held at the probate office in the City of Howell, in said county, on the 25th day of March, A. D. 1918.

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

OLIVE MCKINDER, Mentally incompetent.

Mrs. Mills Bates having filed in said court her petition alleging that said Olive McKinder is a mentally incompetent person and praying that George Teeple or some other suitable person be appointed as guardian of her person and estate.

It is ordered that the 19th day of April, A. D. 1918 at ten o'clock in the forenoon at said probate office be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

It is further ordered that notice thereof be given by personal service of a copy of this order upon said Olive McKinder and upon such of her nearest relatives and presumptive heirs-at-law as reside within said county, at least fourteen days previous to said day of hearing.

And it is further ordered that notice thereof be given to all others of her nearest relatives and presumptive heirs-at-law by a publication of a copy of this order for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing in the Pinckney Dispatch a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

Eugene A. Stowe,
Judge of Probate

Let Monks Bros

Shoe Your Feet

We carry the famous Star brand Dress Shoes and Work Shoes.

We have your size and can fit your feet. They are easy and stand the test of service.

Try one of those Khaki Motor Suits. We have your size.

Overalls, Jackets, Work-Shoes, Hats and Gaps, Gloves and Mittens. Let us rig you out for spring work.

Look over our line of samples and we will take your order for a perfect fitting suit.

Satisfaction Guaranteed

Fresh Groceries always in stock.

Vegetables and Meats every Saturday.

Highest Price and Test on cream brought to us on Tuesday.

MONKS BROS

THIRD LIBERTY LOAN

We've got to have money to help the good cause. That means another sacrifice sale for **CASH ONLY** Saturday April 13

Buy shoes at our store and save money.

Largest Stock. Our Prices the Lowest.

Buy Percales, Gingham and Wash Goods. Prices are advancing daily on these lines.

Special prices on Canned Goods, Coffees, Syrups Rice and Flour on the above date.

MURPHY and JACKSON.



Building-up for the Spring Attack at the Kroot is a good deal like putting the body in condition for an invasion of the germs of grip, pneumonia or "Spring fever" here at home.

At this time of the year most people suffer from a condition often called Spring Fever. They feel tired, worn out, before the day is half thru. They may have frequent headaches and sometimes "pimply" or pale skin and white lips. The reason for this is that during the wintertime, shut up within doors, eating too much meat and too little green vegetables, one heaps fuel into the system which is not burned up and the clinkers remain to poison the system—a clogging up of the circulation—with inactive liver and kidneys. Time to put your house in order.

For an invigorating tonic which will clarify the blood, put new life in the body, sparkle to the eyes, and a wholesome skin, nothing does so well as a glyceric herb extract made from Golden Seal root, Blood and Stone root, Oregon grape root and Wild Cherry bark. This can be had in convenient, ready-to-use tablet form at all drug stores, sixty cents, and has been sold for the past fifty years as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. By reason of the nerves feeding on the blood, when the blood is pure the nerves feel the effect, and neuralgia or other nerve pains disappear because such pain is the cry of the starved nerves for food. When suffering from headache, frequent or scanty urine, rheumatic pains here or there, or that constant tired feeling, the simple way to overcome these disorders is merely to obtain Dr. Pierce's Anuric from your druggist. In tablets, sixty cents.

BODY MERE TOOL OF SOUL

Spiritual Part of Humanity Believed in the East to Be an Unwilling Prisoner.

In the East it is supposed that dreams are the actual happenings to the soul when it leaves our body while we are asleep. They believe that the soul is an unwilling prisoner within us, and the moment we relax our vigil in sleep it leaves the body to attend to its own affairs and some of us possess the faculty of commanding the soul at a given hour when we wish to awake.

From this originates the theory of heaven and hell. When the long sleep comes at last and the soul is bodiless it must find some sort of lodging, and this lodging is meted out according to the conduct of the body in which the soul was a tenant. The body is not taken into consideration, since it is only the tool of the soul. Therefore the soul is held accountable.—Exchange.

THE TRUTH ABOUT ECZEMA AND PILES

Thousands and thousands of people, says Peterson, are learning every week that one 30 cent box of Peterson's Ointment will abolish Eczema and banish piles, and the grateful letters I receive every day are worth more to me than money.

I had Eczema for many years on my head and could not get anything to do it any good. I saw your ad and got one box and I owe you many thanks for the good it has done me. There isn't a blotch on my head now, and I couldn't help but thank Peterson, for the cure is great. Mrs. Mary Hill, 420 Third Ave., Pittsburgh, Pa. I have had itching piles for 15 years and Peterson's is the only ointment that relieves me besides the piles seem to have gone. A. B. Ruger, 1127 Washington Avenue, Racine, Wis.

Use Peterson's Ointment for old sores, salt rheum and all skin diseases. It banishes pimples and blackheads in less than 10 days and leaves the skin clean, clear and pleasant to look upon. Druggists guarantee it. Adv.

And Teacher Fainted.

"Good morning, children," said the arithmetic teacher. "How many of you have prepared an original problem in multiplication, as I requested?" Only one hand went up.

"Well, William, you may give your problem, and the rest of the class may solve it."

"If my baby sister is a year old now and weighs 20 pounds, and keeps on gaining two ounces a day until she is sixteen years old; and if the price of living doubles again in the next ten years, how much will my sister's graduation outfit cost? Mother says she would like to know."—People's Home Journal.

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 Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Virtue becomes a vice as soon as you begin to boast of it.

What Do You Know About CATTLE?

Do You Want to Know the CATTLE BUSINESS? Drop us a post card today and get FREE INFORMATION about the New Book.

"CATTLE BREEDS AND ORIGIN" about all breeds of cattle on earth. DR. DAVID ROBERTS' VETERINARY CO., 100, WASHINGTON, WIS.

ALLIED DEFENSE UNWEAKENED BY TEUTON ATTACK

LINES HELD INTACT, BRITISH AND FRENCH DEFENSES HOLD BEFORE REPEATED TEUTON DRIVES.

90,000 PRISONERS, 1300 GUNS TAKEN, IS CLAIM OF BERLIN

New U. S. Censorship Rules Suppress News of Losses—Only Source of Information Is Official Communique.

London—The French lines have held below Amiens and the Germans have been defeated with great losses in what probably constituted their most desperate effort yet to break in and cut off the communications of this important base from the south.

Similarly, to the east of Amiens, the British have maintained their steadfast defense and prevented the Germans from making any important headway here.

As a whole the entente line may be considered, as the French official statement puts it, maintained in its entirety.

Americans Repulse Raids.

With the American Army in France—Two German raids on different sectors of the American position northwest of Toul were repulsed April 7 with enemy casualties. The Germans were driven off before reaching the American trenches, by accurate machine gun and automatic fire.

At one point Germans laid down a box barrage. As soon as this lifted, Americans came up from shelters and poured a heavy fire into the advancing raiders, who retired after a short period of close fighting with American outposts.

At another point Germans threw hundreds of gas shells before advancing, but Americans donned gas masks and waited for the raiders. These they quickly dispersed by their fire.

British Counter Attack Successful.

London—Successful British counter-attacks were launched April 7 against Germans in Aveluy wood on the west side of the Ancre river north of Albert. The war office statement issued says the British recaptured all their former positions. German attacks on British lines opposite Albert were repulsed and another Teuton assault south of Hebuterne was broken up by British artillery.

90,000 Prisoners Taken, Berlin Claim.

Berlin, via London—Ninety thousand prisoners and more than 1,300 guns have been captured by Germans in their offensive on the western front up to April 5, says a German official communication.

French Turn Back Attacks.

Paris—German troops numbering well over 100,000 delivered a terrific attack on April 4, against the French along a front of nearly nine miles, from Grivesnes to north of the Amiens-Roye road. They were met with a storm of fire from the French guns and, although the assaults were repeated time after time, they succeeded in gaining only a small section of ground.

The announcement by the war office of this offensive also says by a powerful counter-attack the French made progress between Montdidier and Lessigny.

Information Is Withheld.

Washington—Under the new publicity policy, the war department had nothing to add to reports from abroad as to the situation at the front. If Generals Bliss and Pershing sent in any advices, they were not made public and casualty lists from France were withheld.

The official communique will be the only source of information from the actual fighting fronts, and experience has shown these are very brief.

German Losses Set At 350,000.

Washington—Figures reaching here as to allied losses in the first big German drive in Picardy indicates that British and French casualties have been unexpectedly light in view of the scope of the action. One estimate heard, although its accuracy is open to doubt, fixes the total, including prisoners, at between 125,000 and 150,000 and for the 12 days of ceaseless battle along a 55-mile front.

This is to be compared, if correct, with French estimates of 350,000 to 450,000 Germans killed, wounded or captured in the same time.

LUCKY STRIKE CIGARETTE

EVERY month we make enough Lucky Strike Cigarettes to reach, end to end, from New York to China, the long way around. That's

15,000,000 A DAY

Regular men like the Lucky Strike Cigarette—good, solid Kentucky Burley tobacco, fine for a cigarette because—

IT'S TOASTED



Guaranteed by *The American Tobacco Co.*

Teaching Children Natural History.

The approved method of teaching very young children is to disguise the instruction under the cloak of amusement. An interesting development in the carrying out of this idea is found in the sand pictures of Walter A. Ward, which are described in the Popular Science Monthly. Cardboards covered with colored pictures of animals are given to the children together with bottles containing the variously colored sand. The children paint the body of the animals with glue, and then carefully cover the colored portions of the animal bodies with the appropriate colors of sand.

Burden Lifted.

First Monkey—Now the scientists said that we are descended from man. Second Monkey—Thank heaven we need not feel responsible for him any longer.

It is a great world, and it would be childish to expect to have everything in it to suit ourselves.

Meatless Days. "I guess I'll go fishing pretty soon." "What's the object—sport or economy?"

HAVE YOU A SWEETHEART?

Son or Brother in training camps in the American Army or Navy? If so, mail him a package of ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoe and sprinkled in the foot-bath. The American, British and French troops use Allen's Foot-Ease, because it takes the friction from the shoe and freshens the feet. It is the greatest comforter for tired, aching, tender, swollen feet and gives relief to corns and bunions.

The Plattsbury Camp Manual advises men in training to shake Foot-Ease in their shoes each morning. Ask your dealer to-day for a 25c. box of Allen's Foot-Ease, and for a 2c. stamp he will mail it for you. What remembrance could be so acceptable?

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 IS 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 May 5th. Wages to competent help, \$30.00 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, DETROIT, MICH.; GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.; SAULT STE. MARIE, MICH.; PORT HURON, MICH.

Does Your Back Ache?

DO YOU find it difficult to hold up your head and do your work? Disagreeing symptoms caused by unhealthy conditions. Generally no medicine is required, merely local application of PISO's Tablets, a valuable healing remedy with antiseptic, astringent and tonic effects—simple in action and application, soothing and refreshing. The fame in the name PISO guarantees satisfaction.

PISO'S TABLETS Sold Everywhere 50 Cents

Sample Mailed Free—address postcard THE PISO COMPANY 400 Pine Bldg. Warren, Pa.

Heal Skin Troubles

That Itch and Burn with Cuticura.

The Soap to cleanse and purify the Ointment to soothe and heal. Everywhere Soap 25¢ Ointment 25¢ 50¢

MEN WANTED AT ONCE

in Detroit to learn automobile and airplane business. (Experience unnecessary.) Cas cars while learning. Good advancement. Write NATIONAL TRAINING CORPORATION 704 Woodward Ave. Detroit, Michigan

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 15-1918.

YOU NEED NOT SUFFER WITH BACKACHE AND RHEUMATISM

For centuries GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil has been a standard household remedy for kidney, liver, bladder and stomach trouble, and all diseases connected with the urinary organs. The kidneys and bladder are the most important organs of the body. They are the filters, the purifiers of your blood. If the poisons which enter your system through the blood and stomach are not entirely thrown out by the kidneys and bladder you are doomed.

Weariness, sleeplessness, nervousness, dependency, backache, stomach trouble, headache, pain in loins, and lower abdomen, gall-stones, gravel, difficulty when urinating, cloudy and bloody urine, rheumatism, sciatica, lumbago, all warn you to look after your kidneys and bladder. GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules are what you need.

They are not a "patent medicine" nor a "new discovery." For 200 years they

have been a standard household remedy. They are the pure, original imported Haarlem Oil your great-grandmother used, and are perfectly harmless. The healing, soothing oil soaks into the cells and lining of the kidneys and through the bladder, driving out the poisonous germs. New life, fresh strength and health will come as you continue this treatment. When completely restored to your usual vigor, continue taking a capsule or two each day. They will keep you in condition and prevent a return of the disease.

Do not delay a minute. Delays are especially dangerous in kidney and bladder trouble. All reliable druggists sell GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules. They will refund the money if not as represented. In three sizes, sealed packages. Ask for the original imported GOLD MEDAL. Accept no substitutes.

Carter's Little Liver Pills

You Cannot be Constipated and Happy

A Remedy That Makes Life Worth Living

ABSENCE of Iron in the Blood is the reason for many colorless faces but **CARTER'S IRON PILLS** will greatly help most pale-faced people

BOND

VICTORY'S FOUNDATION

THE industry and the thrift of American farms, American factories, American shops, American homes—the industry and thrift of every citizen in the land—the industry and thrift that invest in Liberty Bonds—this is the sure foundation of American *Victory*.

"We must lick or be licked"

This Space Paid for and Contributed By

W. E. MURPHY

**MR. AVERAGE CITIZEN—
DO YOU PRODUCE AS
MUCH AS YOU CONSUME**

Modern Society Founded on Principle of Co-operative Effort of All.

WE DEPEND ON EACH OTHER

Simple Lesson in Economics Proves That Industry is the Source of Necessities, Comforts and Luxuries. Individual Has Debt to Organization.

Can you picture an average American family seated at a table in the average American home about to partake of the average American meal? It is a familiar enough sight. There is the table covered with its white cloth, the utensils made from porcelain, steel, glass and silver, and there is the food—bread and butter, milk, tea or coffee, salt and pepper, sugar, meat, vegetables, fruit, etc. But scarcely anything there is the direct result of the labor of any person who sits about that table!

When you sit down to a meal do you ever think who provided it? Do you even know, in most cases, where the different components of that meal came from? Did the salt and the pepper drop as manna from heaven? Did the flax or the cotton which forms the tablecloth grow upon the home place? Were the fibers spun into yarn by your housekeeper, and was the cloth woven on the household loom? Did you rear the animal which supplied the meat for the repast? Did the fruit come from your orchard? Are the milk and the butter the products of your cow? Who delved into the earth for the silver, the steel, the lead, the clay which have been used to make up the utensils necessary for your most simple meal? And who changed those raw products into the knives and forks and dishes you use?

No thoughtful man can consider such questions without being tremendously impressed with the utter dependence of even the most independent man in our present civilization upon the co-operation of hundreds of thousands of his fellow men whom he has never met and probably never heard of, largely engaged in some occupation different from his own and scattered about, not only all over his own country, but many of them located in far distant parts of the earth!

It makes no difference what vocation a man follows. He may be a farmer and cause two blades of grass to grow where only one grew before. He may be a manufacturer, a retail merchant, a mechanic or a banker—no matter what he is, he depends for his very existence, not only upon those who till the soil and deal in its products, but also and to the same extent upon the great organizations of manufacture, transportation, communication and finance which are scattered about all over the earth.

It has taken the combined efforts, the co-operation of thousands of people and organizations concerning which the average individual may know nothing, to bring about the development of what we call our modern civilization. The economic value of your efforts and those of your employee or of your employer, as the case may be, both depend upon the value of the efforts of millions of other men, and the economic value of one cannot be damaged without impairing the economic value of all.

Let us not become so thoroughly specialists that we forget the other fellow. If our work narrows down at least let our knowledge and sympathies broaden. If we do not know something of the problems of each other and have some sympathetic interests in those problems we cannot hope to attain, either individually or collectively, the very great benefits which are known to be the direct results of helpful co-operation.—Industrial Conservation, N. Y.

An Aviator's Farewell.

Monsignor de Gibergues, bishop of Valence, has lost his seventh nephew in the war—M. Anthelme de Gibergues, amongst whose papers was found the following moving letter of farewell addressed to his parents:

"If one day, with wings broken in the blue heavens, I fall to the earth and return to God, may these lines carry to my father and mother the last thoughts, desires and dreams of the son they loved so tenderly. As my body nears the earth, my soul will soar to unknown heights, and the separation will be victory. It will be a full-hearted 'Magnificent' adoring prayer of expiation for what I have left undone rather than for what I have done. And lastly it will be a suppliant cry which cannot but be heard for everlasting life, for strength and comfort for those I leave behind, and for mercy and glory for beloved France, the coming of the Kingdom of God."

IT MUST BE KEPT ALIGHT.

Upon America devolves the sacred duty of keeping alight the torch of Liberty and upholding justice and democracy throughout the world. Let us not falter or count the cost, for in the freedom of the world lies our only safety, and the preservation of our American liberties and institutions.

Let Us Invest To the Limit in Liberty Bonds

This Space Paid For and Contributed By

TEEPLE HARDWARE COMPANY

LIBERTY BOND

HELPING TO FIGHT THE CAUSE OF RIGHT

These Bonds Mean So Much More Than Money

Your money would be of little use to you if the Germans should win the war abroad and come over here to complete their work of world subjugation. Invest your money in Liberty Bonds—one Bond arms a soldier and may save his life.

"It's civilization against devilization"

THIS SPACE PAID FOR AND CONTRIBUTED BY

MONKS BROS

YOUR FARM SHELLIED

Do You Think

"This Never Could Happen?"

That is what the farmers thought in Northern France. If we do not win the war it *may* happen here.

Invest in Liberty Bonds

and help end the war on the other side of the ocean, and thus protect your home, your town and your country from invasion and destruction.

THIS SPACE PAID FOR AND CONTRIBUTED BY

Drs. H. F. and C. L. SIGLER

ETERNAL CITY UNDER SNOW



The Roman Forum Clad in Snow.

Imperial Rome clothed in ermine was the vision the vanishing year of 1917 gave to a surprised populace. The Eternal city mantled in snow was the unusual and almost unheard of spectacle which greeted the Romans on the morning after Christmas, writes Alice Rohie in the Kansas City Star.

Those who woke to find the city chastened with its white vestments, lying peaceful and mysterious, felt the spell of the unusual and wondered if it could be a sign of peace.

Whatever private emotions surged through an astonished people, the ancient chroniclers announced that for the first time in thirty years a heavy snow storm had descended upon Rome. There are those who record more recent snow, but not of a similar heavy fall. And snowstorms in Rome, generally occur in January or February.

This time for three days snow fell upon the sleeping city and then disappeared with the sun's rays at noon. Not only the people regarded the phenomenon with wonderment, but the tram lines and telephone wires were so overcome by the strain that they refused to operate.

City's Routine Upset.

The public conveyances were stunned into helplessness. Roman cab horses know nothing of snow and Roman cabmen are likewise afflicted. Consequently the intrepid pedestrians found themselves wading through deep slush by noon in a cabless town. The Piazza Colonna was, with the thawing, like a lake of sherbet across which a few venturesome scouts—generally foreigners—were wading.

In the forenoon a group of American boys from the aviation camp at Foggia—up for a holiday—hired a car to take a trip out the Applan Way—but the chauffeur, despite the protests and stronger arguments of the aviators, that a little dampness wouldn't hurt a machine, had to renounce the trip at the Catacombs. To such an extent had the unheard of snowfall

disturbed the ordinary routine of Roman life.

Scene of Rare Beauty.

The beauty of the snow-covered city is a thing Romans will not forget. The panorama, from the Pincian Hill, itself carpeted with a 5-inch covering of white, its palm trees picturesque and curious sentinels in the winter setting, was incomparable. Saint Peter's dome, ermined, with the ball, a white world symbol, as ever dominated the picture. Nearer, the Pantheon, now white, shone in its new garment. Far away over white powdered roofs and terraces through twisted, irregular streets, rose the whitened Janiculum, the watchful figure of Garibaldi, mantled in snow.

From the ghostlike whiteness of the Palatine, an undisturbed shroud lay upon the campagna, in early morning, through which a specter-like Applan Way stretched toward the truly named Alban Hills.

In the heart of ancient Rome, the miracle of the snow brought umbrellas and overshoes out of American and English closets to go forth on wondering admirers thrilled by the startling transformation of Rome's antiquities.

Forum Clad in Snow.

All the year round vines and plants grow in the Forum, while lizards sun themselves on the fallen columns. The Forum, snow covered, and covered for three days until noon, was a sight of which the young generation will boast of seeing "back in 1917, the third year of the war."

Up on the Capitoline Hill, the noble equestrian statue of Marcus Aurelius, rising from the center of the historic square, wore a new mantle of snow, while his horse was white with fresh and unforeseen trappings.

But like the snows of Villon—the Eternal city's ermine disappeared beneath sun and squads of street cleaners, among whom the now common sight of women "white wings" told of a wartime world.

Value of Sense of Smell Proved in Discovery of the Substance Selenium

Have you an ambition to found a new science? Why not measure a smell? Can you tell whether one smell is just twice as strong as another? Can you measure the difference between one kind of smell and another? It is obvious that we have very many different kinds of smells, from the odor of violets down to asafetida, but until you can measure their likenesses and differences you can have no science of odor, writes Alexander Graham Bell in Youth's Companion.

In the first place we have to define an odor. Is it an emanation of material particles into the air or is it a form of vibration, like sound? If you can decide that question, you will have the starting point for an entirely new investigation. If odor is an emanation, it could be reflected from a mirror. Light and sound and heat can be reflected. I have even warmed my hands at the reflection of a fire in a mirror of polished metal.

That a cultivation of the sense of smell may be very valuable was proved in the discovery of the substance selenium. In experimenting with the

waste products obtained in manufacturing sulphuric acid, a distinguished chemist noticed the characteristic smell of tellurium—an odor that has no counterpart on earth or in heaven. But the smell was the only indication of the presence of the substance; all the chemical reactions declared that there was no tellurium present in the powder. The chemist therefore concluded that, if no tellurium was present, there must be a new substance there, as yet undiscovered, which resembled tellurium. When he had extracted from the mass all the materials that he knew were present, he found a residue, which proved to be, as he had suspected, a new elementary substance.

This new substance, which was named selenium, resembled black sealing wax in appearance. In its vitreous form it was a nonconductor of electricity, but when heated almost to the fusing point and allowed to cool very slowly it completely changed its appearance. It acquired a dull, metallic look, like lead; and in that, its crystalline condition, it was a conductor of electricity, but of extremely high resistance. A little pencil of crystalline selenium, not much more than an inch long, offered as much resistance to the passage of the electrical current as 98,000,000 miles of wire, enough to reach from here to the sun. Yet it was a conductor

ROOF THAT MAKES BARN "DIFFERENT"

This Type of Building Gives Distinction to the Farmstead at Small Cost.

MOW IS WITHOUT ANY POSTS

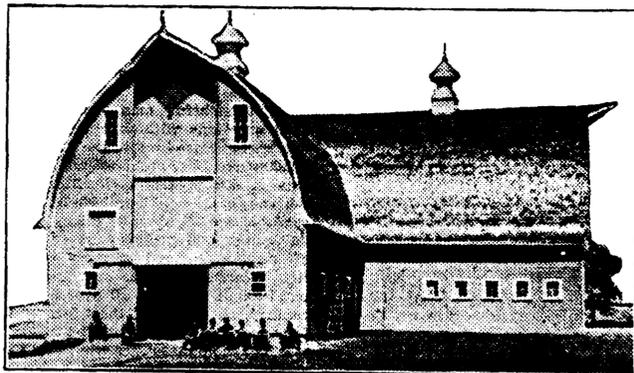
Style of Construction Provides Acme of Capacity for Storage in Proportion to Amount of Material Used.

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building work on the farm, for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 1827 Prairie avenue, Chicago, Ill., and only inclose three-cent stamp for reply.

By WILLIAM A. RADFORD.

Gothic roof barns—those with curved roofs in the form of a pointed arch—are getting to be quite common. There are a few leaders among the farmers in every community who occupy a conspicuous position and who favor the unique or distinctive type of farm building for that reason. These like the gothic roof barn. Even if the cost should be a trifle more, they gladly stand it because of the distinction which a big barn of this type gives a farmstead.

The L-shaped barn with a gothic roof is not so common. Barn builders have worked out a standard solution to the roof-framing problem of the gothic barn and it seldom gives trouble any more; but when the contractor



and his men undertook to roof this L-shaped building they were up against a new proposition in the curved hip and valley rafters where the two roofs intersect.

It is the same problem, but on a much larger scale, encountered in building a curved ceiling in a square room.

A close examination of the photograph of this job during construction will be both interesting and instructive to other builders. The hip and valley rafters are made very heavy. Their curvature is, of course, not the same as that of the common rafters, but corresponds point for point the same as a straight hip or valley corresponds to its common rafter. The task is to lay out the diagram and fashion the curves on this high scale.

This style roof is self-supporting with an absolutely clean mow with no purlin posts or braces of any kind, that is, extending below the curved ribs. Several lines of boards are

type of built-up rafters is used because it makes a very neat roof, and because it gives an exceptionally large mow space, entirely free from inside truss work or bracing.

The curve of the rafters is taken advantage of to stiffen the roof. These rafters are built up of segments cut from lath stuff, cut to the proper curve and nailed together sideways, so the edges of the different strips are placed out and in.

Some builders claim that curved rafters are stiffer when the edges of the boards are placed out and in. Rafters are made wide enough to be stiff, and thick enough to add the necessary strength. Built up in this way from segments cut out of good material and thoroughly well side-nailed through and through as the different segments are added, it is possible and practical to make each rafter into a very stiff stick of timber.

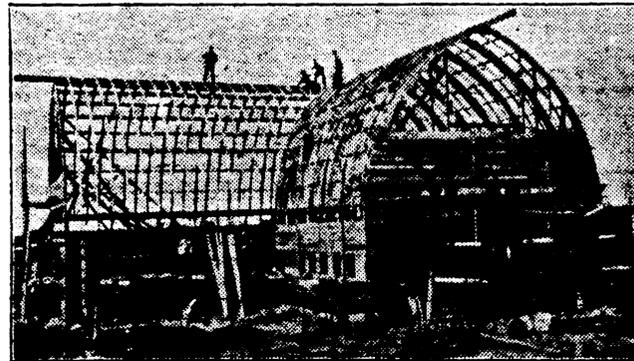
Whether a rafter is solid or whether it is made of openwork in truss fashion, it must have the push and pull of the truss principle. This is a law of construction that must not be ignored in building a roof after this Gothic roof plan.

The principle is a good one, and the roof when finished is very neat and pleasing, both inside and outside. It gives the acme of capacity for storage, consistent with good building construction and proportioned to the amount of material used. A certain value is added to the finished building because of the appearance. Style has a commercial value, even when applied to a farm barn.

The stable floor plan of this barn provides an excellent arrangement for taking care of both cows and horses in the same building. Stalls for 30 milk cows are arranged in the main section of the barn, while the horse stable is in the "L."

Arizona's Potash Find.

Potash has been found in Arizona, 30 miles north of Parker, says the San Francisco Argonaut. It is confined to an underground basin in a state of



View of Barn in Course of Construction.

nailed on diagonally across the roof from one end at the plate up to the ridge at the other end to act as wind bracing.

This manner of bracing, when the sides of the building are tied together by the boarding, makes a very solid structure up to the plates. There are a great many bolts used in this diagonal brace work. In fact, plank frame barn construction has led to the use of bolts quite generally.

Above the plates the design and construction of this barn are also especially interesting to farmers. The curved

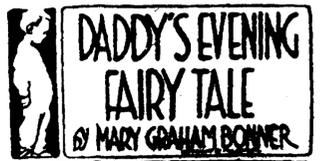
aire asked the little girl during the holidays.

"It's all right," she answered, carelessly.

"But where is it?" said the millionaire, looking round the sumptuous nursery.

"Oh," said the little girl with a yawn. "I've rented it furnished to Cousin Saille for 35 cents a week."

More than 3,000 Red Cross nurses are in active service, 2,000 abroad, and they are volunteering at the rate of 1,000 a month



WINTER'S EXIT.

"When we speak of a person making an exit," said Daddy, "we mean that the person has gone out, and so when we speak of the winter's exit, we mean that the winter has made his departure."

"Now, of course Mr. Sun is very friendly with the winter and he is just as friendly with the spring. He loves the summer, too, and the autumn he thinks is very beautiful. The winter was quite angry that Mr. Sun was so eager to see the spring."

"I'd think," said the winter, "you'd give a little scrap more polite, anyway. It always makes me so mad that I just hang around and hang around, and laugh when I hear folks say: 'Isn't the winter ever going?'"

"Yes, that makes me laugh," said the winter, "and I pay no attention to such speeches; absolutely none."

"Well," said Mr. Sun, "I'm taking a journey you know, and I've just passed a certain point. I've crossed the Equator and I'm bringing spring with me to the earth people around these parts."

"It seems too bad. I'm really growing tired. If you had only said something like that a little time ago I would have given you a good blizzard or a fine heavy snowfall."

"But now I'm a bit lazy. However, you needn't be surprised if I give a little snowstorm, as a sort of farewell party."

"It will be a surprise snowstorm, too, for the people never think it's possible for it to snow again after the spring has come and you have crossed the Equator on your journey."

"I'll tell you what it is when I give a little snowstorm."

"Do tell me," said Mr. Sun. "You see," continued the winter, "I just can't bear to leave. I hate to give way to that young upstart of a spring. It annoys me frightfully. I get cross and I try to send a blizzard or a snowstorm."

"But then the spring makes me feel lazy and after a time I can do nothing but send a light fall of snow as I said before."

"And after I have done this spring is so angry with me that I really have to go, but I'll tell you the reason of this little snowstorm I'm apt to give."

"Winter blew hard, cleared his throat, and began: 'This kind of a snowstorm which I end up with is my bow as I make my exit. I say a goodbye to the earth, the spring, the people, and everything I see. The bushes I give a little longer good-by to by letting the snow rest there a trifle longer.'

"Yes," continued the winter, "I make a fine snow bow as I go out. It's my last call until after the old fellow autumn gets out of my way."

"But gracious, that spring is an upstart if ever there was one. What with his soft breezes and warm air, an old cold fellow can do absolutely nothing, absolutely nothing at all."

"Are you going to make your last bow soon?" asked Mr. Sun.

"Tomorrow," said the winter. "Yes, by tomorrow I'll really have to go. And after this last little snowstorm there'll be no more until next year. Ah, what a sad thought that is to me, though it's not such a sad thought for others. They seem to be so absurdly fond of young spring. They spoil him frightfully."

"And you won't really send any more blizzards?" asked Mr. Sun.

"I can't," said the winter. "It's because you would cross that old Equator."

"Mr. Sun smiled and the winter said: 'I'll take a rest now and fool the people! They'll think it's really spring, and then I'll give them my fine farewell tomorrow.'

"And sure enough on the morrow there was a light fall of snow. The spring hardly knew what to make of it at first, until he found it was so light a storm."

"That's the winter's bow as he makes his exit," said Mr. Sun to the spring.

"And the spring sent out the early breezes and said: 'Whisper to the birds, the buds, the children that I've really, really come, and that winter has made his exit!'"

Spring Sent Out the Early Breezes.



UNCLE SAM TAKES STOCK OF HIS LARDER

Robert H. Moulton



MUNICIPAL MARKET FOSTERED BY BUREAU OF MARKETS

UNCLE SAM for the first time in the history of the United States has taken stock of the national larder. A monster inventory has been made of all food resources in the United States, and now Uncle Sam is in a fair way to know what food stocks he has on hand to last over until next season's crops come in, how much food he can spare for the allies, and how sparingly he should make use of it at home.

Under an act of congress approved by the president August 10, 1917, the secretary of agriculture was authorized to investigate and ascertain the demand for, the supply, consumption, costs and prices of, and the basic facts relating to the ownership, production, transportation, manufacture, storage and distribution of foods, food materials and any articles required in connection with the production, distribution or utilization of food. An appropriation was granted for the survey, and within a week after the bill had been signed by the president schedules were in outgoing mails to food merchants and manufacturers.

Here are some facts regarding the correspondence which formed the basis of the nation-wide food inventory. The master list which was compiled by the bureau of markets was made up of 525,000 names. There were 18,000 grain, flour and feed dealers; 1,200 brewers, 800 distillers, 6,500 cannery owners, refiners and dealers in edible oils, 1,300 sugar and syrup refiners, 32,000 wholesale and retail bakers, 1,040 fish freezing plants, and so on through the hundred or more classified food trades.

A huge force of clerks was kept busy mailing schedules and sorting, editing and classifying the returned reports. The whole master list was more than duplicated by follow up letters and letters giving special information. The inventory covered 88 leading food items and brought in complete returns of the year's harvests.

Four general classes of commodities were covered: First, quantities of raw products on the farms, such as grain, live stock, poultry, eggs and honey; second, stocks of food products nearer the consuming stage in manufacturing, jobbing, wholesale, storage and other commercial establishments; third, stocks in small retail establishments; fourth, food supplies on the shelves and in the bins of the family pantry.

Done Largely by Mail. The most important part of Uncle Sam's stock taking job was done by correspondence with food dealers and makers. But it was not possible to inventory all food stocks by mail. There were 165,000 small retail grocers who, through inability to read or understand English, were unable to carry out the instructions of the schedule. It would have been quite impossible to inventory each one of these small concerns by personal canvass. Therefore the bureau resorted to estimates based on a detailed survey of representative counties.

As a basis of selection for these type counties, all the counties in the United States were divided into seven groups according to the size of the largest village, town or city contained in each. The first group consisted of 26 metropolitan districts, in a number of instances embracing all or parts of several counties; the second group contained 19 smaller metropolitan dis-



EMPLOYEES OF BUREAU OF MARKETS AT WORK ON FOOD SURVEY

tricts and adjacent territory having cities of from 100,000 to 200,000 population; the third group contained counties having cities of from 25,000 to 50,000; in the seventh group there were 1,639 counties which had no village so large as 2,500.

The survey work in cities was done by the bureau of chemistry through its food and drug inspectors and state and local health officials and inspectors. These representatives went from store to store and left with proprietor or manager schedules of all possible staples, with the request that they be filled out in 48 hours. In many parts of the larger cities, especially in the poorer districts, the police had to explain to the grocers that the law required them to fill out the schedule and that they were liable to a penalty for failure to do so.

The survey covered the stocks on farms and in the 22,000,000 households of the United States. The bureau of crop estimates, with its existing army of crop reporters, attended to the farm stocks. The total number of returns exceeded 300,000.

Household Inventory Made. To catch in the net for food information the 22,000,000 households in the United States was a stupendous task. As it was impossible to approach each one of these households, 44,000 families, representative of the entire population as to place of residence, family income and occupation were studied in detail and estimates derived from these figures covered the entire country.

The aim of the household survey was to get a fairly accurate idea of the food stocks in individual households, supplementary to certain data sent in from cold storage concerns and making complete returns as to the quantity of preserved meats, eggs, fruits and vegetables in the country. Secondly the schedule found out how much of certain staple commodities were being used, and checked up by means of inquiries on the comparative amounts of certain foods consumed during the last two years on the ability of the average American family to follow out conservation food measures which have been recommended.

A vital phase of the household survey was the inquiry into milk production and the various ways in which this valuable food product is utilized.

The schedule to be filled out by householders was divided into four sections: Section 1, Meats preserved for home use this winter and last. Section 2, Fruits, vegetables and eggs preserved for home use for 1917 and 1918. Section 3, Total quantity of milk produced, consumed and sold under the following items per average week during the last year: 1, whole milk; 2, cream; 3, skimmed milk—

quantity fed to animals and quantity used in household.

Section 4 covered the total quantity of 84 leading foods consumed during the calendar year 1917 and the estimated consumption of certain of these 84 leading foods during 1918 in order to see to what extent families have been able to use substitute foods in the present emergency.

Dietary Investigation Aids. Dietary investigations were made by Doctor Langworthy of the division of home economics which dovetail with the more sweeping household inventory of the federal food survey. Doctor Langworthy conducted an intensive research into the quantities and kinds of foods used in a number of selected families. These figures will bring up to date dietary investigations made in the same division under Doctor Atwater's regime, and which up to the present time have been the only statistics available as a basis for dietary calculations, even for those of the Royal British commission.

The practical results of this survey will, it is believed, be of great value. For instance, it will enable us to plan our crop production for the ensuing year with a degree of intelligence which would be impossible without this definite and comprehensive survey. It would be difficult to find the owner of a factory who would plan out a production program, without having a moderately accurate idea of market demands, and stocks already on hand.

We have been running our factory, so to speak, absolutely blind, without regard to orders or probable sales. It is ridiculous to urge greatly increased production unless we can say and say with definiteness that there is a shortage and that the producer will be assured a moderate return for his labor.

We are about to know for the first time by consideration of actual figures how we are situated with reference to our right to export the various commodities considering the needs of our own people. Again we shall know what we should substitute in the way of those things that are present in a plentiful supply for those which are not plentiful.

Information to the effect that there is a surplus of potatoes on the market will exert a leverage on the price fixer, and will encourage the increased use of this specific food product. As increased consumption of potatoes means using less bread, it is a definite wheat conservation measure. We should know where we can use heavily and where lightly. Hoarding would be impossible.

Charles J. Brand, who is at the head of the nation's food inventory, believes that a food survey taken annually, before the fall crops come in and just after they are in, will eventually become an established custom.

DADDY'S EVENING FAIRY TALE

BY MARY GRAHAM BONNER

THE VILLAGE CLOCK.

"Well," said the village clock as some of the brownies climbed up to the tower upon which it stood and took seats around on a tiny balcony.

"Well what?" asked the brownies.

"Well," said the village clock, "it's enough to begin with one word. When I continue I use more words and before I have finished I have used many. But I begin with one. It's all that is necessary and so why should I bother about more?"

"True," said Billie Brownie, "but most folks don't stop after their first word. They go on and on and on. Sometimes they talk for ever so long. In fact until everyone has forgotten that they ever had a first word."

"I am the village clock. I am not 'most folks.' And what is more, I wouldn't be for anything in the world."

"Could you be if you wanted?" asked Bennie Brownie.

"Don't be rude, little boy," said the clock. "I'm not saying whether I couldn't or whether I could. It's not a matter for discussion."

"Whatever do you mean by discussion?" asked one of the very young brownies.

"Talk, my child," said the clock. "Talk and discussion mean just about the same. Sometimes, though, a discussion may be an argument and sometimes an argument may mean a quarrel. So discussion has all sorts of possibilities which talk hasn't got. Yes, I'd rather be discussion than talk if I were a word. It has more chances in life."

"Could you be a word if you wanted to be?" asked the youngest brownie of all.

"I am a word," said the clock. "And a fine word I am too. The word which I am is clock, little brownie. Yes, clock is certainly a word and that word means nothing else but me—or else one of my family."

"And such a fine family as I belong to. We keep the time. We don't care for people if they won't obey us. Do you suppose for one minute when any-



"When it's Dark Anyone Can See Me." one is late we'll move back? Not a bit of it. We go on and on, and won't stop for anyone.

"That's what it means to belong to the family of clocks. Of course there are clocks that get out of order and stop, but that's only because they have something the matter with their works. We won't stop for anything else. We sometimes have to be wound up, but as for stopping because someone was late and didn't want to be! Goodness, we'd never do that. And when any of our family has to go to the clock mender's or be wound up, the time goes on just the same.

"Yes, we have to be put ahead with the time. But I am a fortunate clock. I am the village clock.

"Folks set their watches by me. I'm the right time. I am. Children hurry by me when they're on their way to school, and they say, 'Oh, dear, that clock seems to hurry along so. We may be late.'

"I'm really just going at my usual rate. I don't go by fits and starts. I'm regular. But the greatest honor of all was paid to me this spring."

"What was that?" asked Bennie Brownie.

"Yes, do tell us," said Billie Brownie. They both knew perfectly well, but they wanted the clock to tell them.

"It was really what I was going on to say when I began talking by saying, 'Well.' I was going to say, 'Well, at last it has happened. They have lighted up my face.'

"You see I strike every hour to let folks know the time, but it's nice to be able to see me in the evening between the hours. And so they've lighted up my face, and when it's dark anyone can see me.

"I'm lighted up, I am, and can be seen by daylight or electric light at night. That shows what an honorable clock I am, and how important I am. I'm the village clock and they've lighted up my face so they can always see me—any time of the day or night."

And the brownies all agreed that it was a great honor to be a village clock!

IN MISERY FOR YEARS

Mrs. Courtney Tells How She Was Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Oskaloosa, Iowa.—"For years I was simply in misery from a weakness and awful pains—and nothing seemed to do me any good. A friend advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did so and got relief right away. I can certainly recommend this valuable medicine to other women who suffer, for it has done such good work for me and I know it will help others if they will give it a fair trial."



—Mrs. LIZZIE COURTNEY, 108 5th Ave., West, Oskaloosa, Iowa.

Why will women drag along from day to day, year in and year out, suffering such misery as did Mrs. Courtney, when such letters as this are continually being published. Every woman who suffers from displacements, irregularities, inflammation, ulceration, backache, nervousness, or who is passing through the Change of Life should give this famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, a trial. For special advice write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of its long experience is at your service.

DODDS KIDNEY PILLS

Insist on the name with three D's and enjoy freedom from kidney ill. At all druggists.

Help wanted by many women

If a woman suffers from such ailments as Backache, Headache, Lassitude and Nervousness—the symptoms indicate the need for PISO'S TABLETS, a valuable healing remedy with antiseptic, astringent and tonic properties. A local application simple but effective—response comes quickly causing refreshing relief with invigorating effects. Backed by the name PISO established over 50 years, satisfaction is guaranteed.

PISO'S TABLETS Sold Everywhere 60 Cents

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Cuticura Soap

Is Ideal For the Hands

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

A toilet preparation of merit helps to condition and beautify the hair. For itching scalp and dandruff. Cleanses and feeds the hair. Sold at all druggists.

The Hoover Instinct.

He was four years old and was sent to the grocery to get a can of beans for the Monday lunch. The youngster was fond of this dish and after the can was opened and the contents emptied into a dish took particular pains to place the beans near his plate. He soon had helped himself to a fair portion and just as soon had eaten it. He helped himself the second time and had just finished the third helping when his father, seeing what he was doing, suddenly said: "Son, are you not going to eat anything with your beans?" And the lad quietly remarked: "Yes, pass the salt and pepper."

How's This?

We offer \$100.00 for any case of cataract that cannot be cured by HALL'S CATARACT MEDICINE. HALL'S CATARACT MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Sold by druggists for over forty years. Price 75c. Testimonials Free. Write F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

What a delightful old world this would be if fussy people would only lose their tempers for good!

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

Retailation renders neither parts better.

When Your Eyes Need Care

Try Marine Eye Remedy



FEATHER YOUR NEST

WHEN you invest your money in Liberty Bonds you are not giving money to your country. You are making the safest investment in the world, and your money will come back to you, with interest, at a time when you may need it far more than you do now. And remember—

Every Bond You Invest In May Save a Soldier's Life

This Space Paid For and Contributed By

R. J. CARR

SAYS HIT THE HUN BY BUYING BONDS

Major General Barry Says Aid Liberty Loan to Avert Indemnity Fund.

By MAJ. GEN. THOMAS H. BARRY, Former Commandant at Camp Grant, Rockford, Ill.]

Four years ago the German government started a war, which evidence is certain had for its object the domination of the world, the crushing of democracy and the establishment of autocracy in its stead.

Evidence of this far-reaching plot appeared as the war was prosecuted by the Germans with such lawless cruelty, that in an effort to parallel the inhuman savagery a shocked world has revived the mediaeval word "Hit the Hun."

The government of the United States observed neutrality until their sovereign rights were openly and contemptuously invaded. They were then called upon to decide whether to surrender their rights and their liberty to engage in war. Rightly they decided to engage in war. That war is now in progress and it will be won by "Hitting the Hun."

To hit the Hun, soldiers must go to the firing line in Europe, but that costs money, and if we are to "hit the Hun" from the firing line at the front there must be no faltering in the fund line at the rear.

To prosecute the war successfully larger sums of money are needed by the government than it ever has needed before. I have read an estimate that it costs a thousand dollars to shoot a Hun.

To provide the stupendous total the government asks its citizens for a temporary loan of the cash they have to invest. As security, it gives its promise to repay the full amount with a good rate of interest. The promise to repay the amount borrowed constitutes the Liberty bonds. They are offered in denominations to suit all purses, and whoever subscribes to a Liberty bond is helping to "hit the Hun."

A time will come when so many have been hit that just one more will constitute his defeat, the collapse of his government and the triumph of liberty. But the war will not be won until some one has hit this last Hun.

So I beg every American who has in his heart a love for the liberty he enjoys and cash to invest to purchase Liberty bonds, and I urge every social club or society, every school, factory, department store, boy scout company and other organizations and individuals to form "Hitting the Hun clubs" and purchase Liberty bonds enough to take a shot at a Hun.

It will give strength to the firing line to observe strength in the fund line, and some one will have the honor of subscribing the fund that hits the last Hun and the war will be won.

If we do not subscribe now to the Liberty bonds, to win the war, we will be compelled to subscribe later to an indemnity fund for losing the war.

Put Money into the Land. Occasionally when driving through the country some attractive farms will

be passed. Everything is in good shape; there are windmills, there is a silo; the fences are up and the land in excellent tith. What is the secret of this? The answer always is: "That farmer has put money in his place." America is a great farming nation, as well as a great manufacturing nation. It is wonderfully prosperous today. There are railroads, bridges, factories, mills, workshops and school-houses. All this shows we have put money into it. But there is today the shadow of war hanging over the entire land. The nation is in peril.

Now is the time of all times when money must be put into this land of the free and the home of the brave if it is to remain prosperous and happy. The purchase of Liberty bonds puts your money where it will do the most good in this grave crisis.

Be a Bond Salesman for Uncle Sam.

When you have bought your bond, don't stop. Become a bond salesman for your government and see to it that your neighbor buys a bond. Explain to him that you and he have to do this, as the soldier at the front has to fight.

Russia failed to support its army and its army failed to fight for Russia, and today Germany is taking over thousands of square miles of rich farming and mineral lands, title to which is held by Russians who will have their deeds considered mere scraps of paper by their conquerors. Buy bonds from your government and sell them for it. Make the United States a success instead of a failure, like Russia.

Farmer, Hired Man and Liberty Loan.

Intelligent farmers know that a hired man does better work if he is bountifully fed, pleasantly housed and warmly clad. Uncle Sam today has abroad close to 1,000,000 hired men, engaged in the most toilsome and hazardous work. They cannot be fed, clothed and housed unless money is provided. The purchase of Liberty bonds provides the government with funds to finance this gigantic task. The men in the trenches must be cared for by the men at home. Give the boys the best we can afford. They deserve it all.

Bonds Are Police Protection.

Everyone knows the value of police protection. The purchase of Liberty bonds provides the government with money to build ships to police the high seas and guard America's commerce.

Hottest Heat.

The highest temperature ever reached by man is 9,400 degrees Fahrenheit. This was produced by two English experimenters, Sir Andrew Noble and Sir F. Abel, asserts a scientist. This was done by exploding cordite in a durable steel cylinder. This was due to the suddenness of the reaction, and, although of momentary duration, it was an interesting scientific achievement, nevertheless. With the aid of cordite Sir William Crookes was able to make small diamonds. Professor Moteman, who has produced diamonds, can heat his electric furnace to 4,000 degrees.

MONEY AS NEEDFUL AS MEN, SAYS GOVERNOR

Wage Earners, Business Men, Farmers and Capitalists Are Vitrally Interested in Triumph of Our Arms.

By FRANK O. LOWDEN, [Governor of Illinois.]

This is a war to establish the right of people to govern themselves. It is, therefore, a people's war. But a people cannot govern itself successfully unless it is willing to finance a war waged upon it by military autocracy. Democracy is doomed, unless it has the vitality to put forth its resources in support of a war, in which its very right to exist is challenged.

Our enemy frequently has said that we, as a nation, care for money alone. More than a million of our young men have given the lie to this charge by offering the supreme sacrifice—the sacrifice of life itself—that their country might endure. Shall it now be said of the other millions—the millions who remain at home—that this charge is true? Will not our people at home, for whose security and future our soldiers have gone to the colors, will not they loan their dollars to the government in the support of a cause for which these men gladly offer to give their lives?

Remember, money is as needful as men, if we are to prevail. Remember that if we do prevail, these bonds will be the best investment we shall have made during the period of the war. If we fail, even then they will be worth more than our cattle and lands, our factories and stores, or any other property we may own.

Our wage earners, business men and capitalists are vitally interested in the triumph of our arms. Let all subscribe in proportion to their means. The number who shall partake of this loan is as important as the total amount subscribed. If our people generally are united in absorbing our Liberty bonds, it will prove to the world that democracy knows what its liberties are worth, and is willing to defend them at any cost.

COST TO CRUSH THE KAISER

Boerslaner, Financial Expert, Gives Figures as Cost to Liberty Loan.

By BOERSLANER, [Financial Editor, Chicago Examiner.]

Not many years before Abraham Lincoln became president Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln were fed and sheltered in the Globe tavern, Springfield, Ill., at four dollars a week. In other terms, they each paid two dollars a week for room and board at what then was one of the best family hotels in the state capital. Incredibly cheap! To us today, yes, but not to the Americans of the 50's and 60's. The purchasing power of a dollar in those days was tremendous.

When the Civil war broke out the wealth of the United States was appraised at \$17,000,000,000. Let us be liberal and make it \$20,000,000,000 at the end of that internecine strife, the total cost of which was \$4,000,000,000. At that time the national debt was \$2,825,000,000. Put in another way, the country had spent in the Civil war one-fifth of her entire wealth.

What happened? Within eighteen years the whole of the national debt was paid off; extinguished by a commonwealth with only one-third of the present population; with little or no prestige as a world power; with all her railways, half of her city real estate and 80 per cent of her farms mortgaged to European capitalists; with bank resources of only \$4,000,000,000 and with not a dollar's worth of investments abroad.

There are estimates that ere kaiserism shall be crushed our national obligation will stand at \$20,000,000,000. That would mean about 8 per cent of the wealth of the nation (which is not less than \$250,000,000,000) or 4 per cent less than the percentage in 1865.

America today is the leading power, the wealthiest country in the world. It is a creditor nation. Its railways, real estate and farms are owned by her own people and her bank resources total \$49,389,000,000.

After this, is it necessary to ask if a United States government bond is a safe investment? There is nothing safer in the world; nothing which promises so rapid and so high an appreciation once the war is ended. These are the cold facts of the proposition. There is another side: the love-of-country, the love-of-Liberty, the great-humanity-cause side.

War and the Weather.

The Almighty makes the weather, not man, and if the weather doesn't suit us, we have to wait. The farmer knows what a day's rain will do in the way of upsetting plans. One can't plow in the mud and a cutting of hay or wheat may be damaged or ruined by one night's downpour.

The war department, too, is up against the weather in France. Three inches of rainfall may make the country impassable for half a million men and horses and motortrucks and cut the chances of victory by being lost. When the war department had the weather to worry about, don't



This space paid for and contributed

P. H. SWARTHOUT

and words written by Swarthout money and, consequently, supplies. The purchase of Liberty bonds will help Pershing a lot this summer.

OF BUBBIES

Police Display Thoroughness That Astonishes Colonials.

London of Today a Marvel, Forming One of the Most Important War Centers of Entire World.

A Rhodesian who has arrived in England to "join up," after service in the three campaigns undertaken by the South Africans, assures me of his astonishment at the tact and thoroughness exhibited in the daily work of military police, says a writer in Westminster Gazette. The London of today is, indeed, a never-ending marvel to the colonial soldier. It forms one of the most important military centers of the world. It is inhabited by a floating population drawn from one of the most cosmopolitan armies in history—an army, too, that is in no way remarkable for the gentleness of its fighting methods when the game's afoot. Yet, as my South African friend phrased it, "the whole mob goes about on its business and its pleasures like a small flock of contented sheep with a couple of well-trained dogs behind them."

Things were not always managed that way in the early days of the forces raised by the dominions in the first year of war. My informant illustrates the contrast with an incident that came under his notice while his regiment lay entrenched at Swakopmund during the "German Southwest" campaign. One morning the men of the Union advanced posts saw approaching them from the desert three living skeletons, who staggered like drunken men as they groped their way blindly through the furnace of sand. A comrade lay helpless a mile or so behind, too far gone to walk. He was brought in later, unconscious, but still alive. The four heroes—captives in the hands of the Hun—had preferred the chances of death to the grim certainty of a cruel and galling captivity, and had managed to escape from their jailers under cover of darkness. Practically without food and, for the most part, without water, they had traveled some hundreds of miles—from one end of the vast territory to the other. Almost naked, the ice-cold winds of night had crippled them, hunger had robbed them of their strength, and thirst had all but driven them to madness. They had escaped "by the skin of their teeth" from both vengeful Hun and prowling lion. And an officious military policeman greeted them on their arrival in the British lines with the order that they were not to loiter in the streets of the town!

"Up Again!" When we were little shavers, toddler about the house and went down

on the floor or the ground because our feet could not keep up with our ambition to run and "get there" right off, grandmother, a lovely old down East lady, would sing out to us: "Up again! Never mind! That didn't hurt you! Up again!" So up again we would jump, all the hurt gone, just because grandmother cheered us to try it over again, writes Vincent in Farm Life.

Sam Jones has had the luck of bad crops two or three years. Things have seemed against him. But he has been as brave as a lion. No frost can ever come that froze the smile from his face or withered the hope in his heart! And he is right at it this year, just as if he had had the best of luck all through the years.

But I wonder who of his neighbors has been down to sing out to Sam: "Up again, old man! This is all right! You'll come out all right—can't help it!"

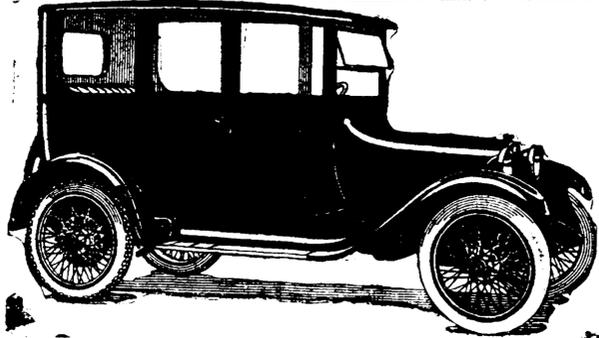
I don't know of anybody that has had time to look up from his own hogg and plowing and digging long enough to do that; it's a shame, too! Come on! Let's go down right now and cheer Sam up a bit! Maybe we can give him a lift at the work, too. All the world will be the brighter for it after that—to Sam and to you and to me, writes Vincent in Farm Life.

Great Zoological Parks.

The zoological park of New York was established in 1896, and that of Chicago in 1898; but of the 83 cities of the United States reporting animal collections in 1916 only ten had begun such collections in 1890. One of the largest and most interesting gardens is that of the New York Zoological society, which is a private corporation occupying about 155 acres of city-owned land in the Bronx gardens and Battery park. Of a total of 9,888 living creatures, of 1,381 different species, shown in the exhibits of this society on December 31, 1915, the mammals embraced 213 species; birds, 813; reptiles, 190; fishes, 140; amphibians, 14; and invertebrates, 21. The National Zoological park in Washington, under the direction of the Smithsonian institution, has a site of 180 acres. June 30, 1915, the park contained 629 mammals of 151 different species, 696 birds of 185 species, and 72 reptiles of 22 species, making a total of 1,397 living creatures.

Age of Fishes.

The most striking characteristic by which fishes of different ages can be distinguished is their size. But the size affords us only the means to estimate the age of younger fishes; as to the older, it cannot serve us as an indication of their age, since their growth may vary according to the different conditions of nutrition, so that often the younger fish will excel in size the much older fish. There is, however, at least as regards the fishes of the Northern seas, a sure indication that betrays their age. It is the otoliths, or ear stones. These ear stones grow as long as the fish itself continues to grow, and form annual rings in the manner of trees. The more annual rings shown by a fish's ear stones the greater its age. In this way the age of a fish can be exactly determined.



**DODGE BROTHERS
CLOSED CAR**

In less than three years more than Two Hundred Thousand Dodge Bros. Motor Cars have been placed on the market.

That means 200,000 well satisfied motorists, many of whom live near you.

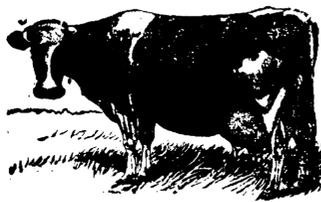
Ask any Dodge owner how he likes his car—HE KNOWS how smoothly and how economically it runs and is so well satisfied that he likes to tell about it. Touring at \$885.00

**A. H. FLINTOFT
PINCKNEY GARAGE**

Announcement

Beginning Saturday April 6th I will be in Pinckney every Saturday and Tuesday forenoon with fresh meats during the absence of any local market. Please phone your orders the day before.

A. J. BREARLEY



**Registered
Holsteins**

**EIGHTY-To be sold
April 25, 1918 at Howell, Mich
AT 10-30 A. M. BY THE
HOWELL CONSIGNMENT SALE CO**

These cattle, mostly young, are good individuals, richly bred. Some are springers, some fresh. Some are bred to 30 to 34 lb. sires. Catalogues ready.

**MARK B. CURDY, Sec.
COL. PERRY, Auctioneer.**

LIBERTY BONDS

We will buy or sell for cash. For prices write or wire securities department.

MC CUEN-REYNOLDS C.
Capital and Surplus, \$300,000.00
78 West Main St. Jackson, Michigan

Have You Paid Your Subscription?

Pinckney Dispatch

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

C. J. SIBLEY, PROPRIETOR
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 column, 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.

HERE AND THERE

North Lake

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Boyce, Friday, April 5, a daughter.

Henry Gilbert was an Ann Arbor visitor Tuesday.

Miss Clarice Wright of Chelsea spent the week with her cousin, Miss Laura Hudson.

Mrs. James Hankerd and family were Sunday visitors at the home of Richard Clinton of Pinckney.

Miss Margaret Deisenroth of Jackson spent last week at her home here.

C. J. Tremmel is spending several days at the home of his parents here.

Mrs. Ed Finnell is visiting relatives in Detroit this week.

Senatorial Candidate

Truman H. Newberry of Detroit who is candidate for United States Senator, is leaving his campaign entirely in the hands of his friends. He is going to continue to give his attentions to his duties as Commander in the Third Naval District, which includes the port of New York and Brooklyn Navy Yard. As Secretary of the Navy in the cabinet of President Roosevelt, Mr. Newberry proved the Roosevelt type of man, aggressive and efficient. Though Mr. Newberry will not be in Michigan to take part personally in his campaign his friends throughout the state will be hard at work in his behalf. They are very enthusiastic in their support, and in view of the vital questions arising out of the war, no more important patriotic duty at this time than the selection of the right man for Senator. Those who are directing the work of the campaign are: A. A. Templeton, President of the Detroit Board of Commerce, General Chairman; Paul H. King, former Secretary of the Constitutional Convention and ex-clerk of the House Representatives, Executive Chairman; Chas. A. Floyd, Grand Rapids business man, Secretary, and H. A. Hopkins, of St. Clair, for twelve years Secretary of the Michigan Press Association, Director of Publicity.

**Our Neighbors Across
The Border**

On April 1, new laws relating to the liquor traffic went into effect in the dominion of Canada: The prohibition of the manufacture of all intoxicating liquors and the prohibition of all transportation of intoxicating liquor into any part of Canada wherein the sale is illegal. Prohibitory laws are now in force in all the provinces of Canada except Quebec, where the law will become effective May 1, 1918. However, the larger part of this province is under prohibition by local legislation, and the manufacturers will thus find little market for their products. It will be recalled also that by orders in the council issued last December and January, the importation of intoxicating liquor was prohibited. The law prohibiting the manufacture of intoxicating liquor for the whole dominion goes into effect December 31, 1918. The Ontario government, it is reported, has ordered that no more liquor shall be carried on Temiskaming & Northern road, now a government railway, and instructions to that effect have been issued to the various express companies.

**Profits
from
Your
Live
Stock**

**ARE SURE IF YOU USE
KRESO DIP NO. 1**

HOW MANY, MANY, TIMES YOU NEED SOMETHING OF THIS KIND TO KILL LICE ON A COLT OR CALF. TO TREAT A CASE OF MANGE OR RINGWORM, TO WASH OUT A CUT OR A SCRATCH, TO DISINFECT A WOUND OR A RUNNING SORE OR GALL.

HOW OFTEN YOU COULD MAKE GOOD USE OF A RELIABLE ANTISEPTIC IF YOU ONLY HAD IT.

KEEP KRESO DIP NO. 1 ON HAND

YOU WILL FIND IT THE BEST KIND OF INSURANCE AGAINST LOSS FROM PARASITES AND DISEASE.

IT'S A REAL NECESSITY ON EVERY FARM.

THERE IS ALWAYS GOOD MONEY IN HEALTHY, THRIFTY, WELL KEPT STOCK. LOUSY, MANGY, DIRTY, NEGLECTED ANIMALS ARE A LOSING GAME ANYTIME AND ANYWHERE. USE A GOOD DIP AND YOU WILL HAVE NO TROUBLE. BE SURE YOU HAVE THE RIGHT KIND. NO QUESTION ABOUT IT IF YOU USE KRESO DIP NO. 1 FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

C. M. Ingersoll Nyal Druggist

**Attention
Farmers!**

We have brought the best line of farm implements made, consisting of the McCormick, Deering, Champion Osborne and Milwaukee binders, mowers, combined hay rake and tedders, loaders, 10-hp. single and double drum, Oliver and South Bend plows, spring and splint-tooth steel lever harrows, riding and walking cultivators, New Idea and International wide spread manure spreaders, land rollers, grain drills, farm wagons and team harnesses.

We expect to be able to sell all goods this season at lower prices than can be obtained any place in Washtenaw or Livingston counties. **Come and See.**

Deeple Hardware Co.

Statement of the Ownership and Management, Circulation, etc. required by the Act of Congress of August 24, 1912, of the Pinckney Dispatch, published weekly at Pinckney, Michigan, for April 6, 1918.

State of Michigan, County of Livingston.
Before me, a notary public in and for the state and county aforesaid, personally appeared Lincoln E. Smith, who, having been duly sworn according to law, deposes and says that he is the publisher of the Pinckney Dispatch and that the following is, to the best of his knowledge and belief, a true statement of the ownership, management, etc. of the aforesaid publication for the date shown in the above caption, required by the act of Congress, August 4, 1912, embodied in section 443, Postal Laws and Regulations printed on the reverse of this form to wit:

That the names and addresses of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and business managers are:
Publisher, Lincoln E. Smith, Pinckney.
Editor, Lincoln E. Smith, Pinckney.
Managing Editor, Lincoln E. Smith, Pinckney.
Business Manager, Lincoln E. Smith, Pinckney.

That the owner is C. J. Sibley, Camp Custer, Mich.

That the known bondholders, mortgages, and other security holders owning or holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities are: Mrs. I. N. Gilman, Springport, Mich.

That the two paragraphs next above giving the names of the owners, stockholders and security holders, if any, contain not only the list of stockholders as they appear upon the books of the company but also in cases where the stockholder or security holder appears upon the books of the company as trustee or any fiduciary relation, the name of the person or corporation for whom such trustee is acting, is given, also that the said two paragraphs contain statements embracing affiant's full knowledge and belief as to circumstance and conditions, under which stockholders and security holders who do not appear upon the books of the company as trustees, hold stock and securities in a capacity other than that of a bona-fide owner; and this affiant has no reason to believe that any other person, association or corporation has any interest, direct or indirect, in said stock, bonds, or other securities than as so stated by him.

Lincoln E. Smith,
Signed and sworn to before me this 6th day of April, 1918.
E. G. Lamberton, Notary Public.
My commission expires Jan. 11, 1922.

**"Best ever sold to stop a cold"
FOLEY'S
HONEY AND TAR
COMPOUND**

IF it were advisable to do so, we would ask anybody suffering from a cold or cough to try the different remedies offered, giving each an honest test, then to take a few doses of Foley's Honey and Tar Compound, and note results. We know what the result would be. We know because thousands of users in all parts of the United States declare there is nothing to equal Foley's Honey and Tar Compound for the cure of coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough, bronchitis and la grippe coughs. They have tried other remedies. They know.

But we cannot advise you to experiment when you have a cold or cough. It doesn't pay. Get well just as quickly as you can. Insist on the genuine Foley's Honey and Tar Compound. It has stood the test of years and costs no more than doubtful substitutes and worthless imitations. In 25c, 50c and \$1.00 bottles.

Sold Everywhere

**Day Old Chicks, Eggs for
Hatching Etc.**

Orders taken for day old chicks from The famous Ferris best laying strain of large White Leghorn eggs, also square deal custom hatching. Inquire at this office or B. C. Daller.

**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.

**RICHARD CLINTON
Pinckney's Auctioneer**
Always on hand with the knowledge and experience of business. His having a friendly and business acquaintance with the people will guarantee you satisfaction. The eggs for hatching furnished. Charges reasonable.

Michigan News Tersely Told

Bay City.—The board of commerce is asking local young men to go to work, to war or to jail.

Saginaw.—Mrs. Anna G. Smith, run down by an automobile while watching selected men leave for Camp Custer, is dead.

Kalamazoo.—While laughing over an after dinner joke told by his wife, Emerson B. Harter, 66 years old, fell dead of heart failure.

Grand Rapids.—The body of Edgar Brockett, 56 years old, a cripple, was found hanging from a tree near the edge of the city. He had been in ill health.

Flint.—J. Dallas Dort, automobile manufacturer, has offered his son, Ralph now in France, \$1,000 for every German helmet he brings home. Mr. Dort is chairman of the county Liberty loan committee.

Camp Custer. Sixty men from the various division units have been detailed to take a two months' course in the cooks' and bakers' school. Of this number 50 are taking instruction in cooking and 10 in baking.

Hillsdale.—Litchfield township residents voted unanimously to raise money for war activities by direct taxation. The township treasurer will collect this tax, which will probably be about seven-tenths of one per cent.

St. Johns.—Eleven thousand bushels of grain valued at \$30,000 were destroyed here when the John Hicks elevator burned. The property was a total loss before the Owosso fire department could reach this city. Total loss is approximately \$75,000, partly insured.

Grand Rapids.—Federal officers here have rounded up members of the Sons of Lithuania Aid society, an organization whose personnel is alleged to have attempted to evade the draft. It is alleged the society members have taken pledges to swear that each was above draft age and to have failed to register.

Camp Custer.—Orders have been posted in the camp that every soldier was to be given a try-out scaling an eight-foot wall and jumping a seven-foot ditch, carrying full equipment. Every man is to be scored by his showing along these lines and will be given training until he can accomplish these two feats.

Bay City.—Henry V. Lafrance, up to a year ago a prominent and prosperous undertaker, was sentenced to serve from five to ten years in Jackson prison by Judge S. G. Houghton for defrauding insurance companies by firing a building and for fraud in burying a nude body in a rough box after securing money for a decent burial.

Flint.—The teaching of German in the Flint public schools will be discontinued after the present semester, the school board has decided, in response to numerous protests received. Already text-books have been expurgated of considerable German propaganda by teachers, but it was thought advisable to finish the semester, in order that students might not be deprived of credits.

Kalamazoo.—Second Lieutenant R. Van Ranney, member of the Grenadier guards and a well known Kalamazoo young man, has been killed in action according to word received by his mother, Mrs. Frank M. Clark, from the war department. Ranney was in London the day war was declared and after many futile attempts to enlist, he changed his citizenship that he might get into the fray.

Camp Custer.—It has developed that the intensive training given at the training camps has developed what medical officers call an "irritable" heart. This is especially true of men who in civilian life were not injured to violent exercise. Medical officers have been warned to watch for these cases and when located the victims will be placed in a company which takes its work more gradually.

Caro.—Andrew Anger, a farmer who lives near Watrousville, Tuscola county, whose pro-German utterances have been resented, was called from his home by a party of Americans, who persuaded him to march barefooted for some distance between the lines, cheer the president, kiss the flag, promise to donate to the Red Cross, buy Liberty bonds and concluded by shouting "To h— with the Kaiser," after which he was allowed to return to his home.

Grand Rapids.—The annual report of the Grand Rapids & Indiana railroad, presented at the annual meeting of the stockholders here, stated the prospects for increased settling of northern and western Michigan during the coming year were better than ever before. The report shows the number of settlers during the past year was a decided increase over the previous period. It was shown beet raising will be increased this year at a rate along the northern division.

Pottersville.—The little children of Charles Goodrich set fire to grass, the fire burning two straw stacks, house and barn.

Lansing.—Detroit is getting a big proportion of the anthracite coal shipped into Michigan at present, according to reports received at the office of the state fuel administrator.

Grand Rapids.—Fred L. Woodworth, state food and dairy commissioner, called a meeting of all state prosecutors here April 10 to discuss the new dry law which goes into effect May 1.

Pontiac.—Frank Smetzer put on probation for stealing an automobile, and who later repeated the same offense, was sent to Ionia for from six months to five years with recommendation of one year.

Flint.—Frederick Wilhelm Gustave Ehlen, German army reservist, about 45 years old, was taken from a department of justice operative here, tarred and feathered, and returned to the Genesee county jail by a mob of citizens.

Ionia.—Mysterious telegrams are being received in Ionia, asking for money and purporting to come from Ionia soldiers. As the boys whose names are signed to the telegrams are supposed to be in France, federal officials are conducting an investigation.

Detroit.—Eight million dollars' worth of three-inch guns for the United States army will be manufactured by the Chalkis Manufacturing company, 665 Mack avenue, under a contract just awarded by the war department. The company was organized last September.

Bay City.—Hilbert Brenier, 15, and Melvin Hart, 14, were taken to their homes in Onaway after spending a night and day in the county jail. The boys had paid their way to Pinconning and were in search of work when found by Deputy Mahoney. They had set out to see the world.

Lansing.—Every township in the United States is to have its honor roll showing the names of subscribers to the next Liberty loan, and each township exceeding its quota, will receive a third Liberty loan honor flag, awarded by the treasury department, according to information received by the war preparedness board.

Owosso.—The choir of the Salems Lutheran church here voted to discontinue the use of the German language in its meetings. Recently the church adopted the plan of having one service in English every Sunday instead of monthly as in the past. The church has the largest congregation of any German church in the county.

Monroe.—Monroe county will establish sign boards along the Dixie highway, setting forth the legal speed for motor vehicles as fixed by the state and also will send circular letters to automobile manufacturers warning them that the law will be rigidly enforced in Monroe county as a means of securing a better enforcement.

Sault Ste. Marie.—Deeds held by 15 Detroit and Lansing people, mostly women, to land bought for summer resort property near here, have been found to be worthless, following an investigation by T. J. Green, prosecuting attorney. The land lies in the middle of a swamp on lower Sugar island. No more deeds will be recorded for this land.

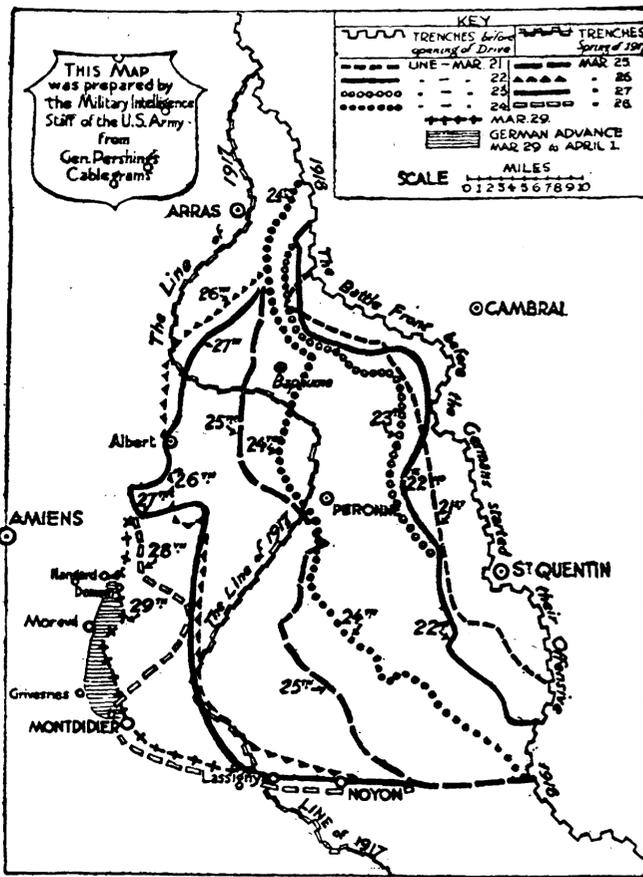
Camp Custer.—That the entire 85th division, made up of Michigan and Wisconsin troops, will be out of camp by August 1, was the statement of one of the staff officers. The impression gained was that the entire division would be moved late in the summer to France. This does not mean, he said, that the camp would be vacant by that time, as he expected the camp would be filled up by select.

Camp Custer.—Close companions in life, Private Chas. J. Hoeflin and George Heller, Detroiters, died at the base hospital within a few hours of each other. Both men came to the army at the same time and were assigned to the headquarters company, 330th field artillery. They had adjoining bunks and both worked and played together. Heller died from pneumonia and Hoeflin from emphysema.

Muskegon.—An Irish jury ousted the Rev. Tony Oldenburger from the parsonage of the First Nether Deutch church. The trouble started three months ago when a church officer drove the pastor from the pulpit and sent the congregation home disapproving Oldenburger's teachings. The pastor refused to leave the parsonage. Aside from the six Irishmen serving on the jury, all persons connected with the case were Hollanders.

Camp Custer.—Loyal men of German or Austrian birth who have elected to stay in the national army, report to division headquarters that they are being threatened by aliens who were discharged from the service some weeks ago. A number of men state that they have been repeatedly threatened with death unless they refuse to bear arms against the Teutonic powers. Immediate attention will be given every case of this kind and the probable result will be that the discharged aliens responsible will be interned.

RESULTS OF GERMAN DRIVE TO APRIL 1



This map, prepared by the war department, shows the progress of the German drive in France from March 21, when it began, to April 1, when it was stopped by the allies.

THIRD LIBERTY LOAN A SUCCESS

SEVERAL MICHIGAN COUNTIES
OVERSUBSCRIBE QUOTA
FIRST DAY.

NATION FIRED WITH PATRIOTISM

Anniversary of Country's Entrance in
World War Celebrated With
Fitting Demonstrations.

Lansing.—Michigan is going over the top in the third Liberty loan drive.

Before the first day of the new loan campaign had ended Jackson, Ingham and Ionia counties in the lower peninsula had reported oversubscriptions totaling more than \$500,000 in a combined quota of about \$3,000,000.

Jackson's had been taken before 10 o'clock Saturday morning; Ionia's had been pledged in advance by her bankers; Ingham's quota was snapped up without a bit of campaigning being done.

Isabella county had subscribed practically its full quota of \$261,000 before 5 o'clock Saturday night. Nottawa township, 98 per cent German families, took its full quota.

Soldiers from Camp Custer aided in opening the drive in Battle Creek, and a number of other cities.

In Lansing the chief of police appealed to the head of the state constabulary to help him keep American workmen from mobbing pro-Germans who might refuse to subscribe. One Russian was ducked in the Grand river for refusing to join a thrift club.

In Ann Arbor the very first subscription entered was that of the Bethlehem German Evangelical Lutheran church.

On the basis of returns from the cities, state loan committee officials declared that the state would easily over subscribe its quota.

Nation Responds Nobly.

Washington.—Throughout the United States communities observed the anniversary of the nation's entrance into the war, and gave material evidence of their support by pledging millions of dollars to insure successful continuance of the struggle against Germany.

While parades and public meetings were in progress in nearly every city, telegrams were pouring into Liberty loan headquarters at the treasury telling of towns which had exceeded their quotas in the first day of the four weeks' campaign, or even within the first hour.

More than 150 had reported when the headquarters closed Saturday night. Sioux City, Ia., and Lynn, Mass., were the largest cities exceeding their allotments and thereby winning the right to fly the honor flag of the third Liberty loan.

TO CALL 150,000 MEN IN APRIL

First Quota of Second Draft to Be
in Camp Before May 1.

Washington.—One hundred and fifty thousand drafted men will be called out during April instead of 50,000, the quota originally determined upon for this month under the second draft. Orders to induct this number into the military service before May 1 have been issued by Provost Marshal General E. H. Crowder.

This decision by the general staff was a definite step in President Wilson's program for speeding up assistance to the Allies this year.

Similar monthly calls for drafted men are planned, it is understood. The rapidity with which drafted men are to be ordered into military service will depend upon movement of trained troops overseas, it is stated.

With the 150,000 a month program obtaining, 1,350,000 men will be drafted by the end of the year.

The number of men to be sent overseas this year, and the consequent number of men to be drafted, will be regulated by three considerations:

- 1—Shipping facilities.
- 2—Available equipment.
- 3—The needs of the Allies.

General Crowder stated that the draft machinery now is in shape to supply men as fast as needed. It is believed that in arriving at the 150,000 figure for April, the general staff has worked out a plan under which this number of men can be transported to Europe each month.

In order that there may be no hitch in sending men to training camps, local draft boards are rushing physical examinations of registrants in class 1. Word also has gone forth to speed up all appeal cases.

WAR COST 9 BILLION FIRST YEAR

One-half of Sum Represents Loans to
Allies and Will Be Repaid.

Washington.—Nine billion dollars is the approximate cost to the United States of one year of war. More than one-half has gone in loans to Allies and will be repaid eventually; over one-third has been spent for the army and military establishment; one-tenth for the navy and one-fifteenth for ship-building.

One-sixth of this big war cost has been raised by taxation and other ordinary sources of revenue, and the balance has come from sale of Liberty bonds and certificates of indebtedness.

Enormous as these war expenditures may seem to a country whose government in peace times costs between \$700,000,000 and \$800,000,000, they are less than Great Britain's and are only about two-thirds of estimates made by officials less than a year ago.

Government expenses now are running about \$1,000,000,000 a month, with somewhat less than half going to Allies, who spend the greater part of their loans for war supplies in this country.

FORCE SHALL MAKE RIGHT THE LAW OF THE WORLD, WILSON

PRESIDENT SAYS NATION WILL
FIGHT UNTIL AUTOCRATIC
FOE HAS BEEN CAST
IN THE DIRT.

WILLING TO DEAL WITH PEOPLE OF GERMANY, NOT WITH JUNKERS

If Militarism Now Were Permitted to
Remain Triumphant It Would
Mean Ruin of American
Ideals of Justice.

Baltimore.—President Wilson at a great Liberty Loan celebration here April 6, gave America's answer to the German drive on the western battlefield; to the renewed propaganda for a German made peace, to all proposals to end the war before Germany is awakened from her dream of world dominion.

The president's answer was: "Force, force to the utmost, force without stint or limit, the righteous and triumphant force which shall make right the law of the world, and cast every selfish dominion down in the dust."

The speech was delivered before a grave audience in the Fifth regiment armory, where he was first named to be chief magistrate of the nation.

Sees New Soldiers March.

A few hours before the president spoke, he had reviewed a division of citizen soldiers, called only a few months ago from the pursuits of peace; now transformed into fighting men to carry the ideals of America to the battlefields of Europe. At the moment 1,000,000 more of their kind all over the land were celebrating the opening of the third Liberty loan; and the orders for mobilizing the first of the great army of a second 1,000,000 was going out to the country.

Those were some of the physical facts which backed his words, when after reviewing briefly the evidence that Germany seeks a peace for her world dominion, the president declared:

"I accept the challenge. I know you accept it. All the world shall know you accept it. It shall appear in the utter sacrifice and self forgetfulness with which we shall give all that we love and all that we have to redeem the world and make it fit for free men like ourselves to live in."

Will Fight to Finish.

"This now is the meaning of what we do. Let everything that we say, my fellow countrymen, everything that we henceforth plan and accomplish, ring true to this response till the majesty and might of our concerted power shall fill the thought and utterly defeat the force of those who flout and misprize what we honor and hold dear. "Germany has once more said that force and force alone shall decide whether justice and peace shall reign in affairs of men; whether right as America conceives it or dominion as she conceives it shall determine the destinies of mankind."

"There is therefore but one response possible from us; force, force to the utmost, force without stint or limit, the righteous force which shall make right the law of the world, and cast every selfish dominion in the dust."

Warns of Russia's Fate.

Warning anew that a triumph of arms for Germany means ruin for all the ideals America has won and lives for, the president reiterated he was willing to discuss at any time a fair, just and honest peace sincerely proposed—"a peace in which the strong and weak shall fare alike."

"But the answer," said he, "when I proposed such a peace came from the German commanders in Russia and I cannot mistake the meaning of the answer."

"The enjoying in Russia," the president declared, "a cheap triumph in which no brave or gallant nation can long take pride. A great people, helpless by their own act, lies for the time at their mercy. Their fair professions are forgotten. They nowhere set up justice but everywhere impose their power and exploit everything for their own use and aggrandisement; and the peoples of conquered provinces are invited to be free under their dominion."

Germans Can't Be Trusted.

"Are we not justified in believing that they would do the same things at their western front if they were not there face to face with armies whom their countless divisions cannot overcome?"

BUY LIBERTY BONDS

Democracy and Liberty Undergoing the Supreme Test.

Americans Face Great Duties in Providing Food Products and Aiding Our Soldiers and Our Allies in War.

(By HAPSBURG LIEBE of the Vigilantes.)

Democracy and Liberty are not always synonymous, perhaps, but they mean the same to us now, certainly. A military autocracy, after more than forty years of thorough and cunning preparation, a great part of it by means of weapons of our own invention, has thrust our Democracy and our Liberty into the crucible to test it out, to see whether it would hold good. They did not believe it would hold good, those Prussian militarists; they do not believe it yet. We believe it will, but our belief has been made up heretofore largely of egotism and blindness.

Democracy and Liberty, the world's with our own, is now undergoing the supreme test. Of course there is dross, and it is coming to the top rapidly. There is inefficiency, mismanagement, grave mistakes that even our national leaders have made; there has been some graft, no doubt; there has been some playing of politics; there has been profiteering, but all this is only the dross floating to the top of the crucible. We were never a military nation, you know. The biggest of our mistakes, I think, was in our shipbuilding program, but we were never a shipbuilding nation, either. However, this dross is all being cleared away.

Fully 60 per cent of the winning of this war depends upon us here at home. We have three great duties upon us now as we never had them upon us before—those of us who can grow food products must grow more than ever; we must all aid in the saving of foods, and especially wheat, meats, and sugar; and all of us who can, though it may necessitate some sacrifice, must buy these new Liberty bonds. Properly carried through, these three great duties will prove the overbalancing power in the winning of the war, beyond a doubt. The growing of great crops and the conservation of food, and the buying of Liberty bonds, quickly mean enough food for our soldiers and our allies, and enough ships to carry it. If we fail in this the die of destiny is quite likely to fall with its skull-and-crossbones upward for us; if we do not fail, then Democracy and Liberty will come out of the crucible covered with glory. The result is inevitable.

WHO FIGHTS AT HOME? SAY !!

(By ROLAND G. USHER, of the Vigilantes.)

We cannot fight a war and still do business as usual. This means you and not other people. You might as well come to it first as last. The war is unusual and we shall have to have unusual business to deal with it.

The gist of it is this: The nation has just so many hands and just so much energy—just so much raw material and labor. There are only 24 hours in the day and 365 days in the year. We can make only so many things in a given time with a given supply of time and material. If we make some things we cannot make others. If we put sugar into candy to stuff idle women we cannot have jam to feed the soldiers. If we make autos for pleasure only, we cannot use that material, labor and energy for tanks and airplanes. If we burn the gasoline on Sundays, the boys in France cannot use it in battle.

The whole truth is that we must stop business as usual. And—this is where you come in—you must stop spending as usual. Do it now. Put your money into gunpowder and not face powder; into tanks and not limousines; into food for the trenches instead of spending it in hotels and restaurants. But you cannot buy directly for the army. The government must do it. Give the government the money and BUY A LIBERTY BOND.

Your Bond Buys Explosives.

Many farmers here in America have used giant powder or dynamite in blasting out stumps and rocks and in preparing a hillside for an orchard. Explosives are dangerous to handle and we all duck our heads and run when the charge is to be set off. Over in France today our sons are having the stuff hurled at them every minute of the day and night with an occasional volley of gas shells that choke and strangle to death and they don't dare run. With the boys looking death in the face over there, we can do no more than look the issue squarely in the face here at home and buy Liberty Bonds and see that they are provided with ammunition to return the Kaiser just as good as he is sending across to our trenches.

GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER

Has been used for all ailments that are caused by a disordered stomach and inactive liver, such as sick headache, constipation, sour stomach, nervous indigestion, fermentation of food, palpitation of the heart caused by gases in the stomach. August Flower is a gentle laxative, regulates digestion both in stomach and intestines, cleans and sweetens the stomach and alimentary canal, stimulates the liver to secrete the bile and impurities from the blood. Sold in all civilized countries. Give it a trial.—Adv.

Couldn't Figure It Out.

It was the first time the little country cousin had visited a schoolhouse in the city. During the class recitations he sat respectfully, as a guest, at one of the vacant desks near his city relative. His eyes were busy taking in the unfamiliar surroundings. "I think it's all fine," he remarked, "only I can't figure out how you build the fire in those stoves," indicating the radiator.

The young man was taken to the basement and the mysteries of a modern steam-heating plant were explained to him by the teacher with the aid of the janitor.

Why They Didn't Need It.

She was mother's little helper. That was one reason that she answered the loud knock at the door the other morning. An old man stood there with a tall bucket and a basket full of bottles.

"Does your mother want any horse radish today, little lady?" asked the peddler.

"No, sir," answered four-year-old Marlow. "My daddy's horse has gone to war."

Cuticura Kills Dandruff.

Anoint spots of dandruff with Cuticura Ointment. Follow at once by a hot shampoo with Cuticura Soap, if a man; next morning if a woman. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept X, Boston." At druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

Reason for His Question.

William went with his mother to visit a baby. After being left alone in the room a little while he came out and said: "Isn't she christened?"

His mother said: "Why?" He said: "Because I called her Katherine and she didn't answer me."

How's This?

We offer \$100.00 for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE. HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the blood on the mucous surfaces of the system. Sold by druggists for over forty years. Price 75c. Testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

The Reason.

"I saw a woman when I entered the parlor, but she swept out the room in a way that impressed me."

"Did she sweep out with great dignity?"

"No, with a broom."

However, the disgrace of poverty is overshadowed by discomfort.

Middle Aged Women

Are Here Told the Best Remedy for Their Troubles.

Freemont, O.—"I was passing through the critical period of life, being forty-six years of age and had all the symptoms incident to that change—heat flashes, nervousness, and was in a general run down condition, so it was hard for me to do my work. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended to me as the best remedy for my troubles, which it surely proved to be. I feel better and stronger in every way since taking it, and the annoying symptoms have disappeared."—Mrs. M. GODDAR, 925 Napoleon St., Fremont, Ohio.

North Haven, Conn.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored my health after everything else had failed when passing through change of life. There is nothing like it to overcome the trying symptoms."—Mrs. FLORENCE LASKA, Box 197, North Haven, Conn.



In Such Cases

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

has the greatest record for the greatest good.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM MEDICINE CO. LYNN, MASS.

Sniff Rebuked.

The late Maj. Augustus P. Gardner, whose death at Camp Wheeler shocked his fellow congressmen and the nation, used to go in for yachting.

A rich and snobbish Bostonian once came to pass the week-end on Mr. Gardner's yacht. The yacht was modest, and the rich man, looking at it, sniffed:

"Humph," he said, "I thought it was bigger than it is."

"No," said Mr. Gardner, "it's no bigger than it is."

Holderless Pen.

A European inventor has devised a metal blank with four clamps which carries a pen at the end. This device clamped around the forefinger is said to make writing much easier than when a penholder is used.

Time Changes.

"We no longer have the soliloquy on the stage." "No; the telephone conversation has taken its place."

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

Women seldom have much faith in a doctor unless he has whiskers.

A woman makes a rival happy by envying her.

Scenes of Prosperity

Are Common in Western Canada



The thousands of U. S. farmers who have accepted Canada's generous offer to settle on homesteads or buy farm land in her provinces have been well repaid by bountiful crops of wheat and other grains.

Where you can buy good farm land at \$15 to \$30 per acre—get \$2 a bushel for wheat and raise 20 to 45 bushels to the acre you are bound to make money—that's what you can do in Western Canada.

In the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta you can get a

HOMESTEAD OF 160 ACRES FREE

and other land at very low prices.

During many years Canadian wheat fields have averaged 20 bushels to the acre—many yields as high as 45 bushels to the acre. Wonderful crops also of Oats, Barley, and Flax. Mixed Farming is as profitable an industry as grain raising. Good schools, churches, markets convenient, climate excellent. Write for literature and particulars as to reduced railway rates to Supt. of Immigration, Ottawa, Can., or to

H. V. MacFARLANE
178 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich.
Canadian Government Agent

Going Too Far.

"The cook puts a lot of herself into everything she does." "I wish she'd keep her hair out of the soup."

In Keeping.

"He talks with a burr." "Tells a good many chestnuts, too."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Send for

Swift & Company's 1918 Year Book

It shows that Swift & Company sells the meat from a steer for less money than the live steer cost!

Proceeds from the sale of the hide, fat, and other by-products covered all expense of dressing, refrigeration, freight, selling expense and the profit of \$1.29 per steer as shown by Swift & Company's 1917 figures as follows:

Average price paid for live cattle per steer	\$84.45
Average price received for meat	68.97
Average price received for by-products	24.09
Total received	93.06
This leaves for expenses and profit	8.61
Of which the profit per steer was	1.29

There are many other interesting and instructive facts and figures in the Year Book.

We want to send our 1918 Year Book, to anyone, anywhere—free for the asking. Address Swift & Company, Union Stock Yards, Chicago.



Swift & Company, U. S. A.

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. 48-10:53 a. m.

Ann Arbor Railroad

Leaves Lakeland

North	South
9 52 A. M.	10 46 A. M.
12 36 P. M.	1 23 P. M.
5 17 P. M.	4 41 P. M.

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.

The Pinckney Exchange Bank

Does a Conservative Banking Business.

per cent
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.

DASIE B. CHAPEL

Stockbridge Michigan

LOCAL AND GENERAL

C. Lynch spent Saturday at Jackson. W. C. Dunning was in Detroit Monday.

Louis Monks was in Howell last Thursday.

Ed. Farnam was a Detroit visitor Saturday.

E. H. Beyers was in Detroit the first of the week.

Charles Kennedy of Detroit spent Sunday here.

Rev. and Mrs. Camburn were in Durand Monday.

Miss Jenny McGinnis of Dexter spent Sunday here.

Wm. S. Swarthout is spending the week at Jackson.

Dr. H. F. Sigler was in Lansing one day last week.

Miss Milly Welsh of Dexter spent the week end here.

Dr. W. E. Monks of Howell spent Sunday here.

Herman Vedder spent the week end with friends here.

Mrs. D. D. Smith visited Stockbridge relatives last week.

Mrs. O. D. Arnold of Gregory was in Pinckney last week.

Mrs. H. A. Fick was a Gregory caller one day last week.

A. J. Snyder transacted business in Jackson Wednesday.

C. V. VanWinkle spent a few days the past week at Lansing.

Mr. and Mrs. George Roche have moved to Fowlerville.

Marion Reason was in Detroit the first of the week.

Frene Crabb of Grand Rapids is visiting at the home of T. Read.

For large selections and big values in rugs, see Dancer's line.

John Teeple and Wm. Vince were Stockbridge visitors Monday.

Miss Mary Jeffries visited friends in Ann Arbor over Sunday.

Under-sheriff George Wimbles of Howell was in town Sunday.

L. E. Richards and F. G. Jackson were in Detroit last Thursday.

Wilbur Ostrander of Stockbridge was in town Saturday.

Hollis Sigler of U of M spent the week end with his parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Thompson are visiting at the home of James Bell.

Miss Doris Brenningstall of Pettysville is working at Lee Gartrell's.

Joseph Placeway spent Sunday and Monday with Guy Hall.

Miss Mable Brown of Ann Arbor spent the week end here.

Florence Murphy spent Sunday with John White and family of Howell.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Darrow of Jackson are visiting at W. B. Darrows.

Mrs. F. McTague of Gregory visited Mrs. H. Fick the last of the week.

Boys' suits, newest pattern and styles \$4.50 to \$10.00 at Dancer's.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Reason spent the first of the week in Detroit.

Frank Johnson and family of Portage Lake is moving to Whitmore Lake.

Orla Blair has returned to Pinckney and is working at the local garage.

Ladies—see our tables of new muslin underwear. W. J. Dancers.

Mrs. A. J. Snyder visited her sister in Barry County over the week end.

Mrs. W. G. Chubb of Howell spent the past week at Fred Swarthout's.

H. A. Ayers and family of Detroit spent the week end with relatives here.

Mrs. D. D. Smith is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Gene Dinkel of Howell.

Lester Swarthout of Jackson spent a day last week with his parents here.

Mrs. T. Shehan and Mrs. James Harris spent last Thursday at Howell.

Glenn Gardner and family of Stockbridge spent Sunday at H. B. Gardner.

Markey Bell of Camp Custer spent a few days last week with relatives here.

Dr. H. F. Sigler, Donald Sigler, and Harlow Shehan were in Ann Arbor Friday.

Mrs. Floyd Reason and Mrs. David Smith were Stockbridge visitors Wednesday.

Liam Ledwidge of Detroit spent the week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Ledwidge.

Mr. and Mrs. Alden Carpenter and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lake were Howell visitors Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. E. Swarthout attended the funeral of Chas. Hoppel in Flint Saturday.

M. B. Brady and family of Howell were Sunday guests at the home of Mrs. E. Moran.

Mrs. F. L. Brown of Chicago visited at the home of Mrs. Mrs. Sarah Brown over Sunday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Swarthout an eight and a quarter pound boy, April 9.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Leavey and son Lee spent Sunday with John White's of Howell.

Claire Skinner and family of Ann Arbor are visiting at the home of Ernest Frost.

Mrs. A. J. Forner and son of Jackson spent a few days the past week at the home of L. G. Devereaux.

W. B. Miller and family of Howell were week and guests at the home of Mrs. Clarence Baughan.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Artz of Detroit spent the week end at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Reason.

Mrs. Emma Moran, who has been visiting relatives in Howell for some time, has returned to her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Benz and Mr. and Mrs. John Benz of Ann Arbor were callers at the home of Dr. H. F. Sigler Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Fearn, Miss Fearn Laughlin and Howard Blake of Jackson spent Sunday at the home of M. T. Graves.

William H. Moran of Detroit former heavy weight champion politician of Putnam township spent the week end shaking hands with his old constituents here.

School Notes

A campaign is to be conducted among the students of the school for the purpose of selling Thrift Stamps.

Superintendent Doyle has been appointed enrolling officer of the Boys' Working Reserve. The following boys have enlisted and have pledged themselves to help Uncle Sam combat the Prussian menace. Roche Shehan, Walter Mowers, Edwin Brown, Claude Isham, Joe Hess, Bert McClear, Bryan McClusky, Harlow Shehan, Roy Campbell, Walter Mercer, Carter Brown, Francis McCluskey, and Laurence Stackable.

If your boy's name is not here find out why not. See that your boy works in order to feed some other person's boy who is fighting our battles in France.

Several students in school are working hard preparing four minute addresses bearing upon War Saving Stamps. These addresses will be delivered in public in the form of a contest. The winners will be presented with certificates from the U. S. government, and will be known hereafter as the Four Minute Men of the Community.

The art department of the school has prepared original posters for the Third Liberty Loan. Look for the display, examine it, criticize the work, look for the names of the students who made them, and finally step into the bank and buy a bond.

An experienced sign writer has inspected the collection of posters and unhesitatingly pronounced the entire exhibit worthy of older artists. In originality of design and accuracy of execution they deserve no small share of the great credit that our school is daily demonstrating itself to be worthy of.

The B Sharp Club

Mrs. Marion Pearson was hostess to the B Sharp Club Tuesday afternoon, April the second. Miss Sadie Harris and Mrs. Myron Dunning had charge of the program which was taken from the composition of Brahms and Godard. A pleased social hour followed, during which luncheon was served. Miss Genevieve Alley of Dexter was a guest of the club. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mrs. Myron Dunning.

SEED CORN

The State has sent a car of New Jersey grown yellow dent corn here to be distributed for field purposes. It sells at \$5.00 per bushel of 70 lbs in the ear. Those who are in need of seed corn can get it Saturday, April 13. I will be at the Schaffer Storage Building on the Ann Arbor R. R. near the Milk Factory, Howell, on that day to wait on those who come. Bring sacks. Do not delay if you want some. Have a little of the ensilage corn left.

F. J. Fishbeck,
County Food Administrator

The Masquerade Social

The masquerade social given last Friday evening was widely advertised to give you the "time of of your life." The opera house was taxed to its utmost capacity and everyone who attended claims that the promise given in the advertisement was well fulfilled. Too much praise cannot be given to the management and all who took part in the program for their efforts in entertaining, and the unqualified success is their just reward. Pinckney would gladly patronize this kind of an entertainment often.

Red Cross Appreciated

Camp Greenleaf, Mar., 28, '18
 Editor Dispatch:
 Dear Sir: Will you please print the following in your paper:
 I wish to thank the ladies of my home town for the sweater and other articles which they sent me. I certainly appreciate them. I am glad to be in the service of my country and will be glad to hear from any of my old friends. Thanking you, I remain, one of the old town boys.
 Thomas N. Frost,
 Fort Oglethorpe, Georgia
 Provost Field Hospital "H"

**Don't Sow Alfalfa
Hired Girl Won't Eat It**

If you don't want lots of trouble don't sow alfalfa. Along the middle of June, when the corn needs cultivation the most, we had to stop and cut the darned alfalfa. It was in bloom, three feet high. We had to haul twenty loads off it.

In July the folks in town invited us to spend a week attending the Chautauqua. I suppose they were glad when they got my postcard, announcing that we could not come, because we had to cut the blamed alfalfa patch again.

Gee, but it was hot hauling in that hay. Worse still, I was fool enough to go to work and sow five more bushels of Alfalfa seed. The only rest I'll get hereafter from hauling Alfalfa will be on rainy days.

It got to raining in September, and about the first thing I knew that darned Alfalfa was three feet high and all in bloom; it had to have another hair cut.

Then Barnum and Bailey's circus came and darn my buttons if I didn't have to miss that circus for the first time in forty years. I got mad, and ten turrel the pigs, cows, and calves into it, and still the blamed stuff kept growing to beat the cars. They could not keep it down, they got fat on it.

But still this Alfalfa hay that we sweat so cuttin' and stackin' makes mighty fine stuffin' for the cows these cold ground hog days. Everything on the place eats it but the hired girl and she ain't been here long.

Notice to ladies: The Foreign Missionary Society of Pinckney has secured the services of Miss Florence Bell, a returned missionary from Africa who will meet with the ladies at Mrs. H. F. Sigler's Monday, April 15 at two o'clock. Every lady is cordially invited to be present and hear Miss Bell tell of the work.

Glasgow Brothers

NOTED FOR SELLING GOODS CHEAP

129 to 135 W. Main, Jackson, Mich.

A Spring Exhibition

YOU—Who have put off the Purchase of your Spring Suit or Coat

Will find this event of unusual interest. Perhaps you haven't been able to find quite the style that pleased you. Perhaps you have delayed your purchase to be sure of the style tendencies. Here, then, is an opportunity for choosing your spring suit or coat that will not come again this season.

New shipments have replenished our showing of smart Wooltex Coats and Suits this week and our display is again as complete as before Easter.

Unusual values will be found in
Suits from \$17.50 to \$45.00
Coats from \$19.50 to \$55.00

LOOK US OVER

We have on hand several slightly used cars in the following kinds and models, which we will sell at right prices: Fords, Chevrolets, Maxwells, in touring cars and roadsters; used and new Ford trucks.

These cars are all good values. If you are in the market for a used car, don't fail to see us.

**First Class Repairing
Tires and Accessories**

W. G. REEVES

Stockbridge Mich.

NOTICE

Cash and highest price paid for eggs and poultry delivered at my poultry plant. Will take in eggs and poultry on Wednesdays. Soliciting your patronage.

E. FARNAM.

HALT the HUN!



**BUY U.S. GOVERNMENT BONDS
THIRD LIBERTY LOAN**

How Do Your Sacrifices Compare With These?

THE American boy who goes to war gives up the position which means so much to his future, or the little business which has just begun to show promise of success.

He severs home ties; gives up home comforts; leaves behind parents, friends, wife or sweetheart.

He faces the probability of being obliged to take up life anew when he returns; of losing all the advantages which years of hard work have won for him.

He faces the possibility of coming back incapacitated for earning a living, and of being dependent upon his friends or upon charity.

He faces the possibility of never coming home at all.

Facing these things, he goes to France to fight for us who remain safely at home—and when the moment comes for him to go over the top—he **GOES!**

What will he think, how will he feel, if we complain because we are asked to make a few sacrifices for him—sacrifices so insignificant when compared with his?



Show him that to invest in Liberty Bonds is not a SACRIFICE but a PRIVILEGE—an appreciation of his sacrifice!

And When You Buy—Buy!

This Space Paid For and Contributed By

L. E. RICHARDS

AMERICA NEEDS ALL OF ITS INDUSTRIES FOR WAR AND PEACE

No Such Thing in the United States as Nonessential Plants.

EVIL OF NEGATIVE ECONOMY.

Preparation for After War Competition Necessary — Give Munitions Shops and Military Supplies Preference, but Don't Cause Involuntary Idleness, Which Will Demoralize Prosperity.

No factory should be closed and no person should be deprived of work as long as the products can find a market unless other work can be found for the plant and the toilers, which is of more importance to the nation. There are no such things as nonessentials in our industries. Some are needed more than others, but all serve some purpose, if no more than to please the eye. If work can be found for all in producing foods, clothing, munitions of war, ships and other things of prime necessity which help win the war let them have precedence, but avoid causing involuntary idleness.

To hold and increase our foreign trade the industries that supply goods for export must not be disorganized or we shall be at the mercy of our competitors when peace is restored. England, wisest of nations in trade affairs, is doing all that is possible to maintain her foreign trade and supplant her enemies in international markets and while doing so is looking after her own interests without taking others into account. This policy is not conflicting with her efforts to win the war.

When a workman is idle the community loses his value as a producer and the cost of supporting him. It makes no difference whether he is fed by relatives or friends or in a public institution or by unorganized charity or by his spending part or all of his savings, the double loss is the same. Idleness is the worst waste. We must practice economy, but, as President McGarrath of the Mechanics and Metals Bank of New York says: "Ill advised and impetuous economy, meaning unemployment and closed factories, would be demoralizing. It is evident to every thinking man that business must be sustained and the conversion of industry carefully brought about whereby the nation's energies are transferred from the satisfaction of the needs of the army and navy." Some of our important industries have already been hurt by the negative economy which he criticizes. We must not weaken our bodies and our finances by abstinence born of panic.

If a man hoards a dollar or a bag of sugar it benefits no one while he holds it. If he lends a dollar or gives or sells the sugar to the government for the prosecution of the war he helps the nation. The hoarder is worse than the spendthrift. We must economize, but we must neither hoard nor remain idle. Money wisely spent is not wasted; money spent for nonessentials is put to poor use, but remains in circulation. Money hoarded is valueless while in that condition. Let us keep money in circulation and labor at work. Let us give preference to the requirements of the nation, but keep labor employed in some way until the government can find work for all. It is unlikely that the government can do that, so we shall have surplus labor, including an army of women, who can produce real wealth for export and domestic trade. The panic which obsesses the minds of some officials, if allowed to spread, can do more harm than an invading host.—Industrial Conservation, New York.

INDUSTRIAL DESERTERS.

The time has come when the man who leaves his post in American industrial life for technical enforcement of his prerogatives must be branded as a traitorous industrial deserter. We, the people of the United States, through our government, are employing millions of men in the most exacting service that involves risk of life itself for many and unimaginable hardships for all, and their maximum pay is \$35 a month and board. National self sacrifice and co-operation should be our watchword. Every man who does not help hinder the victory of democracy.—Industrial Conservation, New York.



Your Bond May Bring Him Home in Safety

The supreme tragedies of war are not enacted on the battlefield, but in the home.

Above the shouts of command and encouragement, the roar and shock of the great guns, and all the swelling tumult of battle which bear the husband and father to a hero's grave and a martyr's glory, there rise the weeping of the bereaved wife and the cries of little children deprived of a father's love and care.

American fathers are now on the battlefronts of France. Many must fall; how many depends upon us who remain safely at home.

A single Liberty Bond will help to save a soldier's life, your soldier's life, and bring him home in safety to those who hold his life far more precious than their own.

THIS SPACE PAID FOR AND CONTRIBUTED BY
M. J. REASON

One Hundred and Forty-Two Years of Labor and Struggle

THE American people fought their first battles for liberty and the rights of self-government one hundred and forty-two years ago.



At that time, and for many years thereafter, their realization of their national aspirations and of the goal toward which they were really striving was vague and indistinct. But step by step they struggled onward and upward toward a light which grew clearer as their eyes and minds slowly opened to its significance. Today, as a result of their struggles and their sacrifices, we possess and enjoy our priceless American institutions.

The immediate need is the investment of our money in LIBERTY BONDS!

These institutions must be preserved. The structure so laboriously reared in these one hundred and forty-two years will be utterly destroyed if we do not spring to its defense with every atom of our energy and determination. This is not a situation which may be trifled with, or evaded, or put off. It is one which must be met now—today—no matter what sacrifices it may entail, or what the cost may be.

This Space Paid For and Contributed By

C. M. INGERSOLL

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 ease the backache of tomorrow—taken every day ends the backache for all time. Don't delay. What's the use of suffering? Begin taking GOLD MEDAL 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.

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

He Did Not Know.

It was in an Indianapolis court a few weeks ago. A colored fellow was before the judge on a charge of bootlegging.

"Were you ever arrested before?" asked the judge.

"Yes, sir, once."

"How long were you in jail then?"

"I was not put in jail."

"How is it you were arrested and yet did not go to jail?"

"Well, I was fined \$1 and costs and I paid the costs."

"How much was that?"

"Eleven dollars."

"I suppose the judge got \$5 and the rest went to the jury, didn't it?"

"I don't know, judge. I wasn't there when they divided it."

BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP

Why use ordinary cough remedies, when Boschee's German Syrup has been used so successfully for fifty-one years in all parts of the United States for coughs, bronchitis, colds settled in the throat, especially lung troubles. It gives the patient a good night's rest, free from coughing, with easy expectoration in the morning, gives nature a chance to soothe the inflamed parts, throw off the disease, helping the patient to regain his health. Made in America and sold for more than half a century.—Adv.

Didn't Get It.

As a result of a baby having been left on his front porch a few days ago, Homer D. Basset, druggist at 904 Massachusetts avenue, has been the brunt of many attempted jokes. Two young women of the neighborhood entered his store the other day, and hoping to have a little fun, smiled and said to Mr. Basset: "Well, how's pop?"

"Five cents a bottle," was Mr. Basset's reply, after which the girls gave up.—Indianapolis News.

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 *Chas. H. Fletcher*. In Use for Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Scarcity of cyanide is restricting the production of silver, particularly in Mexico.



MARCH TO VICTORY

Courage is a matter of the blood. Without good red blood a man has a weak heart and poor nerves.

In the spring is the best time to take stock of one's condition. If the blood is thin and watery, face pale or pimply, generally weak, tired and listless, one should take a spring tonic. One that will do the spring house-cleaning, an old-fashioned herbal remedy that was used by everybody nearly 50 years ago is still safe and sane because it contains no alcohol or narcotic. It is made up of Blood root, Golden Seal root, Oregon Grape root, Queen's root, Stone root, Black Cherry bark—extracted with glycerine and made into liquid or tablets. This blood tonic was first put out by Dr. Pierce in capsule form and since then has been sold by million bottles as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. If druggists do not keep this in tablet form, send 60 cents for a vial to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y. Kidney disease carries away a large percentage of our people. What is to be done? The answer is easy. Eat less meat, eat coarse, plain food, with plenty of vegetables. Drink plenty of water between meals, and take an uric acid solvent after meals for a while, such as **Auric** (double strength), obtainable at almost any drug store. It was first discovered by Dr. Pierce. Most every one troubled with uric acid finds that **Auric** dissolves the uric acid as hot water does sugar. You can obtain a trial package by sending ten cents to **Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel** and **Sanquet Institute** in Buffalo, N. Y.

Out of the Shadow

By SUSAN CLAGETT

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"deer miss kin yo help we uns me an liz Crawford is havin a Hard time givment tuk our mens an we alls tryin to git vittles an cloths to Give the chilrun to eat we calnt an miss Honey we alls mos purish me an liz an her Gal babys is livin with mol wade an arfter we als dun git thru the wuk thars nuffin to do but set fore the Fire an tat an knit an woner of our mensil kum lum an how we unslit git thru the Winter it is Awful cold an me an mol go up the mounatin an cut down piec saplins an drag em hum i alnt plain miss honey an i alnt begln but i jest wants to know ef yore friensil buy we alls Tatln.

"With great Respec yore

"Frien liza rankin."

Lavinia read the letter over and over again. She could make nothing of it but a jumble of words all but illegibly written. Not a comma, not a period. She glanced at the name: liza rankin, and light came to her. The meaning of the letter became clear. Her throat contracted with an uncomfortable ache and tears hid the package in her lap at which she fumbled with unseeing eyes.

It was roughly and insecurely tied and she wondered how it had come intact through the mails. As the thought flashed through her mind a smaller package dropped upon the floor. With an exclamation she picked up yards of beautifully fine and intricate tatting. Examining the contents of the larger bundle, she found it contained several sets of table mats with crocheted borders and coarse, homespun linen centers.

Her mind went back to the summer just past and the several summers before when she had helped spin the cloth from flax raised in the little clearing about the cabin. If she had been asked she could not have told how she had heard of the little home in the Tennessee mountains across the border from Virginia, but each summer thereafter had found her a visitor, and she and Eliza Rankin had become fast friends.

She had helped Eliza make her wedding dress; had returned to the mountain for the wedding, taking with her from her own store of furniture enough to make comfortable the tiny two-room log house that was to be Eliza's future home. She had been with her when the child was born; had been with her when, dry-eyed, the grief-stricken mother had laid the still little form in its crib for the last time, and it was in the rough little cabin that Lavinia came under the influence that altered the course of her own life when she raised her head from her spinning and met the keen, questioning gray eyes of the mountain doctor who had stopped for a moment to ask for a drink of milk.

She met him often in her wanderings about the mountain, but aside from the pleasure of an occasional meeting she had given him no thought until she raised her head that day and her eyes were held by the dominant gray ones of the man standing in the doorway.

She felt as if he was reading her very soul. Filled with resentment, the angry color flooded her face under his merciless gaze. Indignantly she straightened in her chair. Then, to her everlasting shame, she left the spinning wheel and walked directly into his arms.

She left the mountain the next day. There was a long wait at Bristol before the arrival of the north-bound train, but almost as it came into sight Doctor Cochran crossed the platform to her side.

"Eliza told me you had gone. Why?" he had asked abruptly.

She had looked at him coolly, critically. A big, awkward but powerfully built man, coarsely clothed with his blue homespun shirt open at the throat and sleeves pushed carelessly back from his muscular arms. Her very silence brought to him a realization of her thought.

"Oh! That's it! A mountain man is not good enough! You want the fine clothes, the savvy and convention to which you are accustomed. You can have them if you want. I do not doubt it. But whoever he be he will never have what you have given to the mountaineer."

She had risen and faced him. "How dare you—"

He had laughed roughly in interruption. "Dare? I dare anything, my dear young lady, and I tell you plainly that in that half hour in Eliza Rankin's cabin you gave me what you will never give another man, and that was your soul," and turning on his heel he left her as the train pulled into the station.

She heard from him once, months

later. He wrote that he had volunteered and must see her before he left for France. The note was unanswered. He did not come, and as the days passed she knew her day of reckoning was upon her; that she had let him go to his work thinking her heartless.

It all came back as she looked at the work in her lap and as she let the beautiful tatting slip over her fingers her resolution was taken.

Naturally she met opposition when she told her family she was going to the mountain for a brief stay, but she went on about the carrying out of her plan and blessed the aunt who left her a small legacy to do with as she would. Knowing that the railroads were congested by the movement of troops, she hired a motortruck to carry food and told the chauffeur she was going with him across the width of Virginia. His expression spoke volumes and when out of hearing uttered words not intended for a woman's ears.

She persuaded a married friend to accompany her. This she regretted later on, for the cold was intense and there was tire trouble. To her it meant delay, but her friend could see nothing in the trip but her own folly in yielding to Lavinia's wishes.

"I will leave you at Hot Springs and go alone," Lavinia told her at last. "It was really too much to ask of you."

"I will keep on until we reach a railroad," Mrs. Howard answered shortly. "When we come to that bond with civilization I will leave you to your own devices. What on earth put such an idea into your head. Couldn't you have sent the things by freight?"

"Eliza and the others need food, and this is the quickest way to get it to them," Lavinia answered.

Fortunately her chauffeur was a Virginian and had come from the section of the state to which she was going. He had known the Rankins and Wades. "We played together when we was kids," he told her. "If'll go hard with the women in the mountains with their men gone." For a moment he looked troubled. "I s'pose you wonder why a husky feller like me is a stay-at-home. I ain't no slacker. I has a wife an' five kids an' the orficerer tol' me to stay at home an' take kyar of 'em."

Never in her life before had Lavinia been so conscious of the comforts of fire as when she entered the log cabin an hour later, stiff and shivering. But it wasn't much of a fire, just a handful of sticks upon which Eliza threw a few pine cones that blazed up at once. Standing before it, Lavinia looked about. There was but the one room. Side by side in one corner stood two beds covered with gay patchwork quilts. Four bright eyes peered at her from the farthest one. From the nearer came a slight moan.

"I did not know anyone was sick, Eliza."

"Liz wore jes' polly when I writ, miss, honey. She give up las' night. I put the chilrun in bed to keep warm. Moll is out tryin' to git wood. Miss, honey, I shorley think the Lord dun sent you."

"There must be someone who can get wood for you," Lavinia said. "Where is Jake Fox? He is too old to be called."

For a moment Eliza did not answer. "He's a-haulin' for money an' we alls didn' have none."

Lavinia opened her purse. "Give him this and tell him to hurry with a load."

The mountain woman drew back. "I ain't beggin' honey."

"Of course not. I expect you to pay it back. But now I am cold and hungry and we will talk about it after a while," and throwing aside her wraps, she went over to speak to Lizzie Crawford.

For a week she watched beside that bed in the corner, resting between times in a big chair before the fire. At the end of that time as she was bending over the bed the door was thrown open and a hearty voice said: "I came back to take a look around before I left for France, Eliza; heard Lizzie was sick and came over to see what was the matter." The voice stopped short. "You!"

For a second of time Lavinia thought she would suffocate with the beating of her heart, then she said quietly: "I heard they were in trouble, so I came."

The man's hand was not quite steady as he reached over and laid his fingers upon Lizzie's wrist. "There is no fever. I think—" He caught sight of Lavinia's eyes and turned abruptly away.

Her gaze followed him, then rested upon the compass quilt, the figure of which she began to trace absently with her finger. She had thought him in France, now that he was here there were things she must say to him and they would take courage.

He interrupted her thought. "Come here," he said peremptorily. "I must see your eyes again. They gave me your soul once. Convention and training hid them from sight. I am wondering if it was forever."

There was just an instant of pause, her eyes held by his as she went toward him and again, as that first time, she walked directly into his arms.

CHANGE IN THE FARMER'S LIFE

"Making a Living" Idea Has Developed Into a "Money Making Fact."

A few years ago—and not so many at that—most farmers were satisfied if they saw ahead of them the opportunity to make a fair living, a reasonable competence in their falling years, and an assurance of an existence for their families. They worked hard, and tilled their acres with this end in view. Honest struggle, earnest effort and a true conception of upright manhood, together with the increasing knowledge that upon the fruits of their endeavor rested the structure of the world, whose people had to be fed and maintained. Economy in method, improved conditions of working, have added to the farmer's possibilities, and today instead of being a plodder for an existence, which his early training had bred into him, he has become the bulwark of the nation, and, as such, has become elevated to a position where his word and his work are recognized as the factors it was always intended they should be. He is now the man of business—of big business. He has forced an appreciation of his work, and the true value has been placed upon it. The big men of the country today are the farmers, who, with business acumen and forensic forethought are able to tell you—from their books—what it costs to produce a bushel of wheat or a pound of wool.

All of which is intended to prove that farming is a business, as much as banking or selling a suit of clothes. It is an industrial business, with more certain profits than accompany any other line of trade. It is a manufacturing enterprise, devoid of any of the dangers that the frills of fashion's follies and desires force upon ordinary pursuits. Food is something that all must have and the farmer produces it. The cheaper it can be produced the less will be the cost to the consumer. And this is one of the chief thoughts of the farmer. Within the memory of the ten-year-old boy there have been improvements in machinery, changes in methods, scientific discoveries of chemicals as adapted to agriculture, all of which have lessened cost of production and made possible the cultivation of increased acres. In some parts these things have brought about more intensified agriculture, growing heavier crops on less acres. Improved machinery and demand for greater production have led another class in search of larger areas, where their ability may cope with the growing of a greater number of bushels. That is one of the reasons why Western Canada lands have recently come into such demand. These, at from twenty to thirty dollars an acre, and producing the prodigious crops that are claimed for them, have attracted thousands of American settlers, while other thousands have gone out into the lands in the Western states. But, as to the Canada lands, there is this to say of them, today they are cheap, and if they will yield sufficient in one year to pay the cost of the entire purchase, why should not there be a demand. The country is well settled, and settlement is increasing. As evidence of the growth of the three Western Provinces into whose territories the Canadian Government invites settlers, recent reports show the following increases from 1913 to 1917 inclusive:

	1913	1917
Manitoba	\$ 64,557,000	\$137,470,550
Saskatchewan	129,376,000	349,498,200
Alberta	48,712,000	178,985,800
Total	\$242,645,000	\$665,954,550

The total value of field crops for 1917 was \$665,954,550, produced on less than 50,000,000 acres of land.

Further evidence of prosperity and progress is found in the Government estimate of the value of farm lands, and increase in value since 1908:

	1908	1916
Manitoba	27.30	32.03
Saskatchewan	20.40	23.07
Alberta	18.20	22.18

It will be observed that the average price of lands has not kept pace with their producing value. It is therefore pointed out that the opportunities for the purchase of high-class land is still within the reach of those with limited means.

A good idea of advancement in a country's progress may be obtained by a knowledge of what has been done in the production of cattle, and when these figures are studied in connection with Western Canada, a country whose fame having been heralded as a grain-growing country, giving the idea that that was what it was mostly adapted to, it will be realized that there is there a vast storehouse of wealth awaiting those who choose to take advantage of it. In the three provinces in 1912 there were—horses, mitch cows,

other cattle, sheep and swine, four million head, while in 1917 the number was seven million.

In 1901 the entire population was 419,512; in 1916 1,638,220.

One marvels at the rapid progress of the United States during the nineteenth century. But America's opportunities for growth at the beginning of that century were nothing compared to the opportunities which are Canada's at the present time.

The fact that Canada has as its next door neighbor a nation of over 100,000,000—the richest nation in the world—is bound to have a stimulating effect on its progress. Already one sees signs of it on every hand.

Canada not only has the largest area of unoccupied, but fertile, land of any country, but this land is already made available by a network of railways. Cost of production of grain is lower than elsewhere, while the prices are on a basis of those of the United States.—Advertisement.

In the Soup.

A rookie was home on a furlough.

"What do you have to eat?" inquired his solicitous mother.

"Oh, a little of everything," he replied nochalantly.

"But I want to know what 'a little of everything' is," persisted his mother.

"Well," answered the son, a mischievous smile lighting up his countenance. "There's soup, for instance."

KIDNEY SUFFERERS HAVE FEELING OF SECURITY

You naturally feel secure when you know that the medicine you are about to take is absolutely pure and contains no harmful or habit producing drugs.

Such a medicine is Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, kidney, liver and bladder remedy. The same standard of purity, strength and excellence is maintained in every bottle of Swamp-Root.

Swamp-Root is scientifically compounded from vegetable herbs.

It is not a stimulant and is taken in teaspoonful doses.

It is not recommended for everything.

According to verified testimony it is nature's great helper in relieving and overcoming kidney, liver and bladder troubles.

A sworn statement of purity is with every bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root.

If you need a medicine, you should have the best.

If you are already convinced that Swamp-Root is what you need, you will find it on sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

However, if you wish first to try 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.

Burdened Down.

"Great Scott! Does your wife make you do all the marketing downtown?"

"No. I'm just trying to carry home the soap and the coffee and the tea-penny nails and the garden hose and the dried beef that we don't need that I had to buy in order to get the pound of sugar that we absolutely had to have."

THE GREAT WAR HAS MADE CIGARETTES A NECESSITY.

"Our boys must have their smokes. Send them cigarettes!" This is a familiar appeal now to all of us.

Among those most in demand is the now famous "toasted" cigarette—LUCKY STRIKE. Thousands of this favorite brand have been shipped to France. There is something homelike and friendly to the boys in the sight of the familiar green packages with the red circle.

This homelike, appetizing quality of the LUCKY STRIKE cigarette is largely due to the fact that the Burley tobacco used in making it has been toasted. "It's toasted" was the "slogan" that made a great success of LUCKY STRIKE in less than a year. Now the American Tobacco Co. is making 15 million LUCKY STRIKE Cigarettes a day.

A good part of this immense production is making its way across the water to cheer our boys.—Adv.

Ambiguous.

"Did they try the new play on the dog?"

"Yes; it was a howling success."

FRECKLES

Now is the Time to Get Rid of Those Ugly Spots

There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as the prescription ointment—double strength—guaranteed to remove these homely spots.

Simply get an ounce of ointment—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little of it night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion.

Be sure to ask for the double strength ointment, as this is said, under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.—Adv.

Montreal claims to have the largest flour mill in the British empire, with a capacity of 5,000 barrels a day.

Keep Yourself Fit

You can't afford to be laid up with sore, aching kidneys in these days of high prices. Some occupations wear kidneys; troubles; almost any work makes weak kidneys worse. If you feel tired all the time, and suffer with lame back, sharp pains, dizzy spells, headaches and disordered kidney action, use Doan's Kidney Pills. It may save an attack of rheumatism, dropsy, or Bright's disease. Doan's have helped thousands back to health.

A Michigan Case

Sam Willis, stationery engineer, 405 Pleasant St., Ionia, Mich., says: "I suffered four or five years from sharp pains across my kidneys and right side. Nothing did me any good until I took Doan's Kidney Pills. They cleared up the kidney secretions, the pain left and I passed a gravel stone. When ever I have felt in need of a kidney medicine since, Doan's Kidney Pills have always proven beneficial."

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



For Constipation
Carter's Little Liver Pills
will set you right over night.
Purely Vegetable
Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price

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



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

Try Kondon's for the baby's cold
(at no charge to you)

85,000,000 have used this 25-year-old remedy. For chronic catarrh, sore throat, colds, croup, whooping cough, etc. Write us for complete directions, or buy tubes at drugstores. I will refund you FOUR times more than its cost, or we pay money back. For trial one free write to—
KONDON MED. CO., BOSTON, MASS.

KONDON'S CATARRHAL JELLY

Dr. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy

For the prompt relief of Asthma and Cough. Ask your druggist for it. Each tube and one dollar. Write for SAMPLE.

W. D. Kellogg & Lyman Co., Inc., Buffalo, N. Y.

WHEN you are "wide awake as an owl" at night, and can't "keep your eyes open" in the daytime you certainly need

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Self-poisoning by imperfectly eliminated food-poisons is a very common ailment. Beecham's Pills correct it. Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 50c, 25c.

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

PISO'S

Bowser's Advice

He Gives It to a Raw Recruit in a Fatherly Way

(Copyright, 1917, by The McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

By M. QUAD.

When Mr. Bowser entered his family drug store the other evening he found a middle-aged man dressed in a khaki uniform to show that he belonged to the army. The druggist saw that Mr. Bowser was working up a fatherly expression of face and was likely to have something to say, and he gave the soldier boy the wink.

"So we have a recruit here?" said Mr. Bowser a minute later.

"Yes," was the reply.

"I am glad to see you, sir," continued Mr. Bowser. "I am glad to see you in that uniform. It shows, sir, that you love your country and are enrolled among patriots, instead of skulking from place to place to keep out of the army. One would say, from reading the papers, that at least one-half of the American nation was composed of cravens. It did not used to be so in my time. We had trouble in keeping the young men out of the army instead of getting them into it."

"So I have heard, sir," replied the soldier.

"I want to give you some little advice, if you will take it kindly. Put your heart into the work."

"I have, sir."

"Be ready for drill any time drill is ready for you."

"Yes, sir; I shall be."

"The trouble with a raw recruit is that he gets homesick almost immediately he is in the army. Fight against it. You can conquer that as you conquer the foe."

"I shall try my best, sir."

"You may want to see your dear old mother, and have her pat you on the back, but you can't see her; and

gulf and I shall keep my temper. You are very kind, sir, to talk to me as you do."

"Oh, that's all right," replied Mr. Bowser, in his off-hand way. "I wish that I could talk to a thousand of you raw recruits. It might save you much trouble."

"You have been used to lying in bed until nine or ten o'clock in the morning, and then coming down to find your coffee and toast and fried eggs and bacon all ready for you."

"That's the way, sir."

"All raw recruits are prone to find fault about their rations," continued Mr. Bowser. "Bear this in mind and do not kick. It will do you no good if you do. You may smell the fried oysters cooking for your colonel, but remember the gulf. Uncle Sam intends to feed you well, but there will be times when circumstances prevent. If they deal out a ration of raw turnips to you, eat them and say nothing. Do not go wandering about camp and asking the other men if you are not entitled to butter, scrambled eggs, golden bacon, French fried potatoes and Java coffee. There is always enough kickers about to start a rebellion if you speak encouraging words, and your dear old mother will hear that you have been shot as a mutineer instead of dying as a hero in battle."

"You are very good, sir," said the soldier, as he winked at the druggist with his other eye. "I have eaten as many as 20 scrambled eggs at once, but I shall learn to curb my appetite."

"It may happen," said Mr. Bowser, as he wiped a tear from his eyes, "that you will get a letter stating that your dear old mother is dead of pneumonia. She got it by going out in a blizzard to bring in a handful of wood. Her last thought was of you. She gasped out: 'Oh, my son!' or something of that kind, and was off to that happy land where soldiers are never seen."

"Yes, sir, I shall expect such a letter."

"But do not let it shock you too much. If you weep over it, turn your back to the other boys or go off into the brush somewhere. Set your teeth hard together and do not give away."

"That will be me, sir."

"And now about a battle," continued Mr. Bowser, as he swelled out his chest. "Be on call at any moment. Take your place in the ranks and see



"Keep Right on Until You Have Removed a Dozen."

if you make a good fight of it the feeling will soon wear off. Even the bravest men have been known to be homesick at times for the first few weeks."

"Others have told me the same thing," said the soldier.

"You may want to see the hens, the hogs, the sheep and the old spotted cow, but conquer the feeling. Tell yourself that you are in the army to stay until the foe is conquered. If you hear a band playing 'Home, Sweet Home,' do not let your eyes fill with tears."

"No, sir; I will keep my eye dry."

"That's the way I like to hear a man talk. There's another thing. You will be under officers fresh from West Point. They are great hands to boss and put on style. You must know there is a great gulf between officers and privates. You may be cleaning your rifle, and preparing to slay half a dozen of the foe, when an officer will come up to you and call you a son of a sea cook, a stunk in the brush and lots of other hard names. He does not do it to be mean, but it's only his way, you see. Do not sass back, but smile as you look at him. He will become ashamed of himself and walk away."

"Yes, sir, I will do that," replied the soldier. "I shall want to knock him down, but I know all about that

that your rifle is loaded and the bayonet on tight. You are going to charge the enemy. Do not be surprised if half your regiment is wiped out. Pay no attention to groans and screams of the wounded, but press forward and give the foe your bayonet. Strike hard and strike home. Do not be content with removing a single foe, but keep right on until you have removed a dozen. Then you can come back to camp and have something to brag of."

"Yes, sir, I shall kill at least a dozen."

"Perhaps you know something about soldiering?" suggested Mr. Bowser, as he detected a faint smile on the soldier's face.

"Well—well—er, I ought to, I think, as I have been 20 years in the regular army."

Mr. Bowser had wasted his time. He stood with mouth open, while the soldier went out with a salute at the door, and then the druggist said:

"Bowser, a few of us are trying to raise \$100 for the Red Cross fund. Will you put your name down on this list for a \$10 contribution?"

And Mr. Bowser wrote his name on the list, and handed over the \$10 and went home to keep so quiet the rest of the evening that Mrs. Bowser wondered if he was developing a case of appendicitis.



Following the sun with

WRIGLEYS

Vision for a moment, those far off ports beyond the trackless seas—

From Arctic ice, to the torrid lands beneath the Southern Cross—

From towns tucked in the mountains, to the busy river's mouth—

WRIGLEYS is there!

There, because men find comfort and refreshment in its continued use.

Because of its benefits and because

The Flavor Lasts

"After every meal"



Puts a .. **Distemper** CURES THE SICK

And prevents others having the disease no matter how exposed. 50 cents and \$1 a bottle, \$5 and \$10 a dozen bottles. All good druggists and turf goods houses.

Spohn Medical Co., Manufacturers, Cochen, Ind., U.S.A.

Truth and Poetry.
"Why do you object to spring poets?"
"They're such unreliable weather prophets!"

Pimply Rashly Skins
Quickly soothed and healed by Cuticura often when all else fails. The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

Signs Fail.
"March came in like a lamb."
"Not this year. It came in like a meatless day."

Sinuk Mary is the richest native woman in Alaska and catches her fish supply.

PREVENT ABORTION IN COWS!
If any of your cows, heifers or the herd sire have an unnatural discharge wash them out with Dr. David Roberts' Antiseptic and Flushing Outfit, Price \$1.00. Thousands of dollars and many calves can be saved by this simple preventer. Read the Practical Home Veterinarian and free booklet on Abortion in Cows. If no dealer in your town, write Dr. David Roberts' Vet. Co., 100 Broad Avenue, Waukegan, Ill.

WHEN YOU THINK FLAGS
Think of Factory Price
Same price as before the war.
Then write for us for our catalogue.
AMERICAN FLAG MFG. CO., Easton, Pa.
W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 14-1918.

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 NEAR 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, \$30.00 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
DETROIT, MICH.; GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.; BAULT ST. MARIE, MICH.; PORT HURON, MICH.

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 ease the backache of tomorrow—taken every day ends the backache for all time. Don't delay. What's the use of suffering? Begin taking GOLD MEDAL 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 Dream," 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.

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

He Did Not Know.

It was in an Indianapolis court a few weeks ago. A colored fellow was before the judge on a charge of bootlegging.

"Were you ever arrested before?" asked the judge.

"Yes, sir, once."

"How long were you in jail then?"

"I was not put in jail."

"How is it you were arrested and yet did not go to jail?"

"Well, I was fined \$1 and costs and I paid the costs."

"How much was that?"

"Eleven dollars."

"I suppose the judge got \$5 and the rest went to the jury, didn't it?"

"I don't know, judge. I wasn't there when they divided it."

BOSCHEE'S GERMAN SYRUP

Why use ordinary cough remedies, when Boschee's German Syrup has been used so successfully for fifty-one years in all parts of the United States for coughs, bronchitis, colds settled in the throat, especially lung troubles. It gives the patient a good night's rest, free from coughing, with easy expectoration in the morning, gives nature a chance to soothe the inflamed parts, throw off the disease, helping the patient to regain his health. Made in America and sold for more than half a century.—Adv.

Didn't Get It.

As a result of a baby having been left on his front porch a few days ago, Homer D. Bassett, druggist at 904 Massachusetts avenue, has been the brunt of many attempted jokes. Two young women of the neighborhood entered his store the other day, and hoping to have a little fun, smiled and said to Mr. Bassett: "Well, how's pop?"

"Five cents a bottle," was Mr. Bassett's reply, after which the girls gave up.—Indianapolis News.

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 *W. C. Little* In Use for Over 80 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria

Scarcity of cyanide is restricting the production of silver, particularly in Mexico.



MARCH TO VICTORY

Courage is a matter of the blood. Without good red blood a man has a weak heart and poor nerves.

In the spring is the best time to take stock of one's condition. If the blood is thin and watery, face pale or pimply, generally weak, tired and listless, one should take a spring tonic. One that will do the spring house-cleaning, an old-fashioned herbal remedy that was used by everybody nearly 50 years ago is still safe and sane because it contains no alcohol or narcotic. It is made up of Blood root, Golden Seal root, Oregon Grape root, Queen's root, Stone root, Black Cherry bark—extracted with glycerine and made into liquid or tablets. This blood tonic was first put out by Dr. Pierce in capsule form and since then has been sold by million bottles as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. If druggists do not keep this in tablet form, send 60 cents for a vital to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel, Buffalo, N. Y.

Kidney disease carries away a large percentage of our people. What is to be done? The answer is easy. Eat less meat, eat coarse, plain food, with plenty of vegetables, drink plenty of water between meals, and take an uric acid solvent after meals for a while, such as Anseric (double strength), obtainable at almost any drug store. It was first discovered by Dr. Pierce. Most every one troubled with uric acid finds that Anseric dissolves the uric acid as hot water does sugar. You can obtain a trial package by sending ten cents to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel and Sanitarium in Buffalo, N. Y.

Out of the Shadow

By SUSAN CLAGETT

(Copyright, 1913, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"dear miss kin yo help we uns me an liz Crawford is havin a Hard time givment tuk our mens an we alls tryin to git vittles an cloths to Give the chilrun to eat we maint an miss Honey we alls mos purish me an liz an her Gal babys is livin with mol wade an arfter we als dun git thru the wuk thars nuffin to do but set fore the Fire an tat an knit an woner of our menall kum hum an how we unsl git thru the Winter it is Awful cold an me an mol go up the mountin an cut down pine sapplins an drag em hum I aint plainin miss honey an I aint begin but I jest wants to know ef yore friensil buy we alls Tatin.

"With great Respec yore
"Frien liza rankin."

Lavinia read the letter over and over again. She could make nothing of it but a jumble of words all but illegibly written. Not a comma, not a period. She glanced at the name: liza rankin, and light came to her. The meaning of the letter became clear. Her throat contracted with an uncomfortable ache and tears hid the package in her lap at which she fumbled with unseeing eyes.

It was roughly and insecurely tied and she wondered how it had come intact through the mails. As the thought flashed through her mind a smaller package dropped upon the floor. With an exclamation she picked up yards of beautifully fine and intricate tatting. Examining the contents of the larger bundle, she found it contained several sets of table mats with crocheted borders and coarse, homespun linen centers.

Her mind went back to the summer just past and the several summers before when she had helped spin the cloth from flax raised in the little clearing about the cabin. If she had been asked she could not have told how she had heard of the little home in the Tennessee mountains across the border from Virginia, but each summer thereafter had found her a visitor, and she and Eliza Rankin had become fast friends.

She had helped Eliza make her wedding dress; had returned to the mountain for the wedding, taking with her from her own store of furniture enough to make comfortable the tiny two-room log house that was to be Eliza's future home. She had been with her when the child was born; had been with her when, dry-eyed, the grief-stricken mother had laid the still little form in its crib for the last time, and it was in the rough little cabin that Lavinia came under the influence that altered the course of her own life when she raised her head from her spinning and met the keen, questioning gray eyes of the mountain doctor who had stopped for a moment to ask for a drink of milk.

She met him often in her wanderings about the mountain, but aside from the pleasure of an occasional meeting she had given him no thought until she raised her head that day and her eyes were held by the dominant gray ones of the man standing in the doorway.

She felt as if he was reading her very soul. Filled with resentment, the angry color flooded her face under his merciless gaze. Indignantly she straightened in her chair. Then, to her everlasting shame, she left the spinning wheel and walked directly into his arms.

She left the mountain the next day. There was a long wait at Bristol before the arrival of the north-bound train, but almost as it came into sight Doctor Cochran crossed the platform to her side.

"Eliza told me you had gone. Why?" he had asked abruptly.

She had looked at him coolly, critically. A big, awkward but powerfully built man, coarsely clothed with his blue homespun shirt open at the throat and sleeves pushed carelessly back from his muscular arms. Her very silence brought to him a realization of her thought.

"Oh! That's it! A mountain man is not good enough! You want the fine clothes, the suavity and convention to which you are accustomed. You can have them if you want. I do not doubt it. But whoever he be he will never have what you have given to the mountaineer."

She had risen and faced him. "How dare you—"

He had laughed roughly in interruption. "Dare? I dare anything, my dear young lady, and I tell you plainly that in that half hour in Eliza Rankin's cabin you gave me what you will never give another man, and that was your soul," and turning on his heel he left her as the train pulled into the station.

She heard from him once, months

later. He wrote that he had volunteered and must see her before he left for France. The note was unanswered. He did not come, and as the days passed she knew her day of reckoning was upon her; that she had let him go to his work thinking her heartless.

It all came back as she looked at the work in her lap and as she let the beautiful tatting slip over her fingers her resolution was taken.

Naturally she met opposition when she told her family she was going to the mountain for a brief stay, but she went on about the carrying out of her plan and blessed the aunt who left her a small legacy to do with as she would. Knowing that the railroads were congested by the movement of troops, she hired a motortruck to carry food and told the chauffeur she was going with him across the width of Virginia. His expression spoke volumes and when out of hearing uttered words not intended for a woman's ears.

She persuaded a married friend to accompany her. This she regretted later on, for the cold was intense and there was tire trouble. To her it meant delay, but her friend could see nothing in the trip but her own folly in yielding to Lavinia's wishes.

"I will leave you at Hot Springs and go alone," Lavinia told her at last. "It was really too much to ask of you."

"I will keep on until we reach a railroad," Mrs. Howard answered shortly. "When we come to that bond with civilization I will leave you to your own devices. What on earth put such an idea into your head. Couldn't you have sent the things by freight?"

"Eliza and the others need food, and this is the quickest way to get it to them," Lavinia answered.

Fortunately her chauffeur was a Virginian and had come from the section of the state to which she was going. He had known the Rankins and Wades. "We played together when we was kids," he told her. "It'll go hard with the women in the mountains with their men gone." For a moment he looked troubled. "I s'pose you wonder why a husky feller like me is a stay-at-home. I ain't no slucker. I has a wife an' five kids an' the orficer tol' me to stay at home an' take kyar of 'em."

Never in her life before had Lavinia been so conscious of the comforts of fire as when she entered the log cabin an hour later, stiff and shivering. But it wasn't much of a fire, just a handful of sticks upon which Eliza threw a few pine cones that blazed up at once. Standing before it, Lavinia looked about. There was but the one room. Side by side in one corner stood two beds covered with gay patchwork quilts. Four bright eyes peered at her from the farthest one. From the nearer came a slight moan.

"I did not know anyone was sick, Eliza."

"Liz wore jes' polly when I writ, miss, honey. She give up las' night. I put the chilrun in bed to keep warm. Moll is out tryin' to git wood. Miss, honey, I shorely think the Lord dun sent you."

"There must be someone who can get wood for you," Lavinia said. "Where is Jake Fox? He is too old to be called."

For a moment Eliza did not answer. "He's a-haulin' for money an' we alls didn't have none."

Lavinia opened her purse. "Give him this and tell him to hurry with a load."

The mountain woman drew back. "I ain't beggin', honey."

"Of course not. I expect you to pay it back. But now I am cold and hungry and we will talk about it after a while," and throwing aside her wraps, she went over to speak to Lizzie Crawford.

For a week she watched beside that bed in the corner, resting between times in a big chair before the fire. At the end of that time as she was bending over the bed the door was thrown open and a hearty voice said: "I came back to take a look around before I left for France, Eliza; heard Lizzie was sick and came over to see what was the matter." The voice stopped short. "You!"

For a second of time Lavinia thought she would suffocate with the beating of her heart, then she said quietly: "I heard they were in trouble, so I came."

The man's hand was not quite steady as he reached over and laid his fingers upon Lizzie's wrist. "There is no fever, I think—" He caught sight of Lavinia's eyes and turned abruptly away.

Her gaze followed him, then rested upon the compass quilt, the figure of which she began to trace absently with her finger. She had thought him in France, now that he was here there were things she must say to him and they would take courage.

He interrupted her thought. "Come here," he said peremptorily. "I must see your eyes again. They gave me your soul once. Convention and training hid them from sight. I am wondering if it was forever."

There was just an instant of pause, her eyes held by his as she went toward him and again, as that first time, she walked directly into his arms.

CHANGE IN THE FARMER'S LIFE

"Making a Living" Idea Has Developed Into a "Money Making Fact."

A few years ago—and not so many at that—most farmers were satisfied if they saw ahead of them the opportunity to make a fair living, a reasonable competence in their falling years, and an assurance of an existence for their families. They worked hard, and filled their acres with this end in view. Honest struggle, earnest effort and a true conception of upright manhood, together with the increasing knowledge that upon the fruits of their endeavor rested the structure of the world, whose people had to be fed and maintained. Economy in method, improved conditions of working, have added to the farmer's possibilities, and today instead of being a plodder for an existence, which his early training had bred into him, he has become the bulwark of the nation, and, as such, has become elevated to a position where his word and his work are recognized as the factors it was always intended they should be. He is now the man of business—of big business. He has forced an appreciation of his work, and the true value has been placed upon it. The big men of the country today are the farmers, who, with business acumen and forensic forethought are able to tell you—from their books—what it costs to produce a bushel of wheat or a pound of wool.

All of which is intended to prove that farming is a business, as much as banking or selling a suit of clothes. It is an industrial business, with more certain profits than accompany any other line of trade. It is a manufacturing enterprise, devoid of any of the dangers that the frills of fashion's follies and desires force upon ordinary pursuits. Food is something that all must have and the farmer produces it. The cheaper it can be produced the less will be the cost to the consumer. And this is one of the chief thoughts of the farmer. Within the memory of the ten-year-old boy there have been improvements in machinery, changes in methods, scientific discoveries of chemicals as adapted to agriculture, all of which have lessened cost of production and made possible the cultivation of increased acres. In some parts these things have brought about more intensified agriculture, growing heavier crops on less acres. Improved machinery and demand for greater production have led another class in search of larger areas, where their ability may cope with the growing of a greater number of bushels. That is one of the reasons why Western Canada lands have recently come into such demand. These, at from twenty to thirty dollars an acre, and producing the prodigious crops that are claimed for them, have attracted thousands of American settlers, while other thousands have gone out into the lands in the Western states. But, as to the Canada lands, there is this to say of them, today they are cheap, and if they will yield sufficient in one year to pay the cost of the entire purchase, why should not there be a demand. The country is well settled, and settlement is increasing. As evidence of the growth of the three Western Provinces into whose territories the Canadian Government invites settlers, recent reports show the following increases from 1913 to 1917 inclusive:

	1913	1917
Manitoba	\$ 84,557,000	\$137,470,550
Saskatchewan	129,376,000	349,488,200
Alberta	46,712,000	178,965,800
Total	\$240,645,000	\$665,924,550

The total value of field crops for 1917 was \$663,924,550, produced on less than 59,000,000 acres of land.

Further evidence of prosperity and progress is found in the Government estimate of the value of farm lands, and increase in value since 1908:

	1908	1916
Manitoba	27.30	32.03
Saskatchewan	20.40	23.07
Alberta	18.20	22.18

It will be observed that the average price of lands has not kept pace with their producing value. It is therefore pointed out that the opportunities for the purchase of high-class land is still within the reach of those with limited means.

A good idea of advancement in a country's progress may be obtained by a knowledge of what has been done in the production of cattle, and when these figures are studied in connection with Western Canada, a country whose fame having been heralded as a grain-growing country, giving the idea that that was what it was mostly adapted to, it will be realized that there is there a vast storehouse of wealth awaiting those who choose to take advantage of it. In the three provinces in 1912 there were—horses, milch cows,

other cattle, sheep and swine, four million head, while in 1917 the number was seven million.

In 1901 the entire population was 419,512; in 1916 1,638,220.

One marvels at the rapid progress of the United States during the nineteenth century. But America's opportunities for growth at the beginning of that century were nothing compared to the opportunities which are Canada's at the present time.

The fact that Canada has as its next door neighbor a nation of over 100,000,000—the richest nation in the world—is bound to have a stimulating effect on its progress. Already one sees signs of it on every hand.

Canada not only has the largest area of unoccupied, but fertile, land of any country, but this land is already made available by a network of railways. Cost of production of grain is lower than elsewhere, while the prices are on a basis of those of the United States.—Advertisement.

In the Soup.

A rookie was home on a furlough. "What do you have to eat?" inquired his solicitous mother.

"Oh, a little of everything," he replied nonchalantly.

"But I want to know what 'a little of everything' is," persisted his mother.

"Well," answered the son, a mischievous smile lighting up his countenance. "There's soup, for instance."

KIDNEY SUFFERERS HAVE FEELING OF SECURITY

You naturally feel secure when you know that the medicine you are about to take is absolutely pure and contains no harmful or habit producing drugs.

Such a medicine is Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, kidney, liver and bladder remedy. The same standard of purity, strength and excellence is maintained in every bottle of Swamp-Root.

Swamp-Root is scientifically compounded from vegetable herbs.

It is not a stimulant and is taken in teaspoonful doses.

It is not recommended for everything. According to verified testimony it is nature's great helper in relieving and overcoming kidney, liver and bladder troubles.

A sworn statement of purity is with every bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root.

If you need a medicine, you should have the best.

If you are already convinced that Swamp-Root is what you need, you will find it on sale at all drug stores in bottles of two sizes, medium and large.

However, if you wish first to try 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.

Burdened Down.

"Great Scott! Does your wife make you do all the marketing downtown?"

"No. I'm just trying to carry home the soap and the coffee and the ten-penny nails and the garden hose and the dried beef that we don't need that I had to buy in order to get the pound of sugar that we absolutely had to have."

THE GREAT WAR HAS MADE CIGARETTES A NECESSITY.

"Our boys must have their smokes. Send them cigarettes!" This is a familiar appeal now to all of us.

Among those most in demand is the now famous "toasted" cigarette—LUCKY STRIKE. Thousands of this favorite brand have been shipped to France. There is something homelike and friendly to the boys in the sight of the familiar green packages with the red circle.

This homelike, appetizing quality of the LUCKY STRIKE cigarette is largely due to the fact that the Burley tobacco used in making it has been toasted. "It's toasted" was the "slogan" that made a great success of LUCKY STRIKE in less than a year. Now the American Tobacco Co. is making 15 million LUCKY STRIKE Cigarettes a day.

A good part of this immense production is making its way across the water to cheer our boys.—Adv.

Ambiguous.

"Did they try the new play on the dog?"

"Yes; it was a howling success."

FRECKLES

Now is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots

There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as the prescription ointment—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these homely spots.

Simply get an ounce of ointment—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little of it night and morning and you should soon see that even the worst freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful complexion.

Be sure to ask for the double strength ointment, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.—Adv.

Montreal claims to have the largest flour mill in the British empire, with a capacity of 5,000 barrels a day.

Keep Yourself Fit

You can't afford to be laid up with sore, aching kidneys in these days of high prices. Some occupations bring kidney troubles; almost any work makes weak kidneys worse. If you feel tired all the time, and suffer with lame back, sharp pains, dizzy spells, headaches and disordered kidney action, use Doan's Kidney Pills. It may save an attack of rheumatism, dropsy, or Bright's disease. Doan's have helped thousands back to health.

A Michigan Case

Sam Willard, stationery engineer, 405 Pleasant St., Ionia, Mich., says: "I suffered four or five years from sharp pains across my kidneys and right side. Nothing did me any good until I took Doan's Kidney Pills. They cleared up the kidney secretions; the pain left and I passed a gravel stone. When ever I have felt in need of a kidney medicine since, Doan's Kidney Pills have always proven beneficial."

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

Bowser's Advice

He Gives It to a Raw Recruit in a Fatherly Way

(Copyright, 1917, by The McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

By M. QUAD.

When Mr. Bowser entered his family drug store the other evening he found a middle-aged man dressed in a khaki uniform to show that he belonged to the army. The druggist saw that Mr. Bowser was working up a fatherly expression of face and was likely to have something to say, and he gave the soldier boy the wink.

"So we have a recruit here?" said Mr. Bowser a minute later.

"Yes," was the reply.

"I am glad to see you, sir," continued Mr. Bowser. "I am glad to see you in that uniform. It shows, sir, that you love your country and are enrolled among patriots, instead of skulking from place to place to keep out of the army. One would say, from reading the papers, that at least one-half of the American nation was composed of cravens. It did not used to be so in my time. We had trouble in keeping the young men out of the army instead of getting them into it."

"So I have heard, sir," replied the soldier.

"I want to give you some little advice, if you will take it kindly. Put your heart into the work."

"I have, sir."

"Be ready for drill any time drill is ready for you."

"Yes, sir; I shall be."

"The trouble with a raw recruit is that he gets homesick almost immediately he is in the army. Fight against it. You can conquer that as you conquer the foe."

"I shall try my best, sir."

"You may want to see your dear old mother, and have her pat you on the back, but you can't see her; and

gulf and I shall keep my temper. You are very kind, sir, to talk to me as you do."

"Oh, that's all right," replied Mr. Bowser, in his off-hand way. "I wish that I could talk to a thousand of you raw recruits. It might save you much trouble."

"You have been used to lying in bed until nine or ten o'clock in the morning, and then coming down to find your coffee and toast and fried eggs and bacon all ready for you."

"That's the way, sir."

"All raw recruits are prone to find fault about their rations," continued Mr. Bowser. "Bear this in mind and do not kick. It will do you no good if you do. You may smell the fried oysters cooking for your colonel, but remember the gulf. Uncle Sam intends to feed you well, but there will be times when circumstances prevent. If they deal out a ration of raw turnips to you, eat them and say nothing. Do not go wandering about camp and asking the other men if you are not entitled to butter, scrambled eggs, golden bacon, French fried potatoes and Java coffee. There is always enough kickers about to start a rebellion if you speak encouraging words, and your dear old mother will hear that you have been shot as a mutineer instead of dying as a hero in battle."

"You are very good, sir," said the soldier, as he winked at the druggist with his other eye. "I have eaten as many as 20 scrambled eggs at once, but I shall learn to curb my appetite."

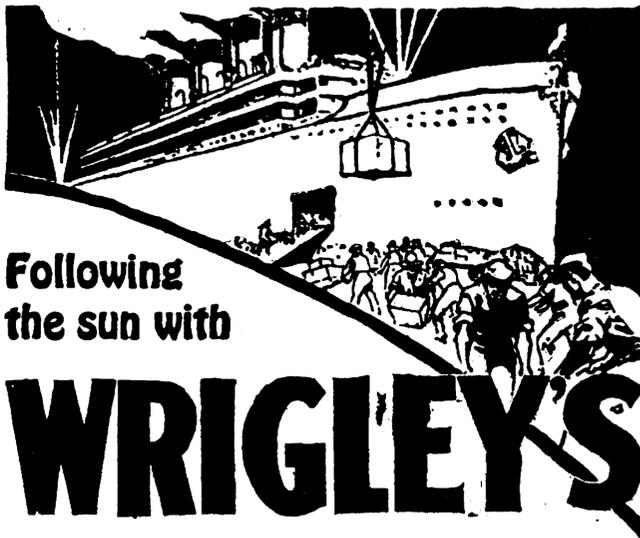
"It may happen," said Mr. Bowser, as he wiped a tear from his eyes, "that you will get a letter stating that your dear old mother is dead of pneumonia. She got it by going out in a blizzard to bring in a handful of wood. Her last thought was of you. She gasped out: 'Oh, my son!' or something of that kind, and was off to that happy land where soldiers are never seen."

"Yes, sir, I shall expect such a letter."

"But do not let it shock you too much. If you weep over it, turn your back to the other boys or go off into the brush somewhere. Set your teeth hard together and do not give away."

"That will be me, sir."

"And now about a battle," continued Mr. Bowser, as he swelled out his chest. "Be on call at any moment. Take your place in the ranks and see



Following the sun with

WRIGLEYS

Ulson for a moment, those far off ports beyond the trackless seas—

From Arctic ice, to the torrid lands beneath the Southern Cross—

From towns tucked in the mountains, to the busy river's mouth—

WRIGLEYS is there!

There, because men find comfort and refreshment in its continued use.

Because of its benefits and because

The Flavor Lasts

"After every meal"



CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

For Constipation
Carter's Little Liver Pills will set you right over night.
Purely Vegetable
Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price

Carter's Iron Pills

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

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

Try Kondon's for the baby's cold (at no charge to you)

50,000,000 have used this 25-year-old remedy. For chronic catarrh, sore throat, 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 14 cents, or we pay money back. For trial can free write to—

KONDON MFG. CO., MISSOURI, ILL.

KONDON'S CATARRHAL JELLY

Dr. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy

For the prompt relief of Asthma and Cough. Ask your druggist for it. Large and one dollar. Write for FREE SAMPLE.

Druggist & Lyman Co., Inc., Buffalo, N. Y.

WHEN you are "wide awake as an owl" at night, and can't "keep your eyes open" in the daytime you certainly need

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Self-poisoning by imperfectly eliminated food-poisons is a very common ailment. Beecham's Pills correct it. Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c., 25c.

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS—take a prompt and effective remedy—that acts quickly and contains no opium. You can get such a remedy by asking for

PISO'S



"Keep Right on Until You Have Removed a Dozen."

if you make a good fight of it the feeling will soon wear off. Even the bravest men have been known to be homesick at times for the first few weeks."

"Others have told me the same thing," said the soldier.

"You may want to see the hens, the hogs, the sheep and the old spotted cow, but conquer the feeling. Tell yourself that you are in the army to stay until the foe is conquered. If you hear a band playing 'Home, Sweet Home,' do not let your eyes fill with tears."

"No, sir; I will keep my eye dry."

"That's the way I like to hear a man talk. There's another thing. You will be under officers fresh from West Point. They are great hands to boss and put on style. You must know there is a great gulf between officers and privates. You may be cleaning your rifle, and preparing to slay half a dozen of the foe, when an officer will come up to you and call you a son of a sea cook, a skunk in the brush and lots of other hard names. He does not do it to mean, but it's only his way, you see. Do not sass back, but smile as you look at him. He will become ashamed of himself and walk away."

"Yes, sir, I will do that," replied the soldier. "I shall want to knock him down, but I know all about that

that your rifle is loaded and the bayonet on tight. You are going to charge the enemy. Do not be surprised if half your regiment is wiped out. Pay no attention to groans and screams of the wounded, but press forward and give the foe your bayonet. Strike hard and strike home. Do not be content with removing a single foe, but keep right on until you have removed a dozen. Then you can come back to camp and have something to brag of."

"Yes, sir, I shall kill at least a dozen."

"Perhaps you know something about soldiering?" suggested Mr. Bowser, as he detected a faint smile on the soldier's face.

"Well—well—er, I ought to, I think, as I have been 20 years in the regular army."

Mr. Bowser had wasted his time. He stood with mouth open, while the soldier went out with a salute at the door, and then the druggist said:

"Bowser, a few of us are trying to raise \$100 for the Red Cross fund. Will you put your name down on this list for a \$10 contribution?"

And Mr. Bowser wrote his name on the list, and handed over the \$10 and went home to keep so quiet the rest of the evening that Mrs. Bowser wondered if he was developing a case of appendicitis.

Put a .. Stop to all **Distemper** CURES THE SICK

And prevents others having the disease no matter how exposed. 50 cents and \$1 a bottle, \$5 and \$10 a dozen bottles. All good druggists and turf goods houses.

Spohn Medical Co., Manufacturers, Goshen, Ind., U.S.A.

Truth and Poetry.
"Why do you object to spring poets?"
"They're such unreliable weather prophets!"

Pimply Rash Skins
Quickly soothed and healed by Cuticura often when all else fails. The Soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail, Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

Signs Fail.
"March came in like a lamb."
"Not this year. It came in like a meatless day."

Sinuk Mary is the richest native woman in Alaska and catches her fish supply.

PREVENT ABORTION IN COWS!
If any of your cows, heifers or the herd sire have an unnatural discharge wash them out with Dr. David Roberts' Antiseptic and Flushing Cream. Five \$1 kegs thousands of dollars and many calves can be saved by this simple remedy.

Read the Practical Home Veterinarian and free booklet on Abortions in Cows. If no dealer in your town, write Dr. David Roberts' Vet. Co., 150 Grand Avenue, Westlake, Wis.

WHEN YOU THINK FLAGS Think of Factory Price Same price as before the war. Then write to us for catalogue.

AMERICAN FLAG MFG. CO., Easton, Pa.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 14-1918.

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, or 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** DETROIT, MICH.; GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.; SAULT STE. MARIE, MICH.; PORT HURON, MICH.

WATCH HIM GROW!



—King in The Chicago Tribune.

BUY LIBERTY BONDS TO VERY LIMIT OF RESOURCES

Everyone Should Give the Boys "Over There" the Financial Support Needed for Victory.

An article recently published in some papers of the central West gave an erroneous impression as to the part the farmer should play in financing the great struggle for liberty and world freedom. It suggested that the farmer should not borrow money with which to buy Liberty bonds—that he should not "inconvenience himself" in lending financial support at this critical time in the history of the nation.

This is no time to think of inconvenience at home. If inconvenience is to be the basis of thought, let the American farmer consider first the inconvenience of the boys on the firing line in France. At this particular time it is up to all Americans to make sacrifices. This is no time to think of comfortable financial circumstances and freedom from inconvenience. The government is at a great deal of inconvenience. If the boys at the blazing, thunderous front are standing in muddy trenches dodging shell splinters and Hun bullets and facing the terrible gas attacks, there is no reason why the farmer at home should not extend himself to help out.

Don't think of inconvenience. Think of the inconvenience and danger of your son, or your neighbor's son, at the front, and buy Liberty bonds to the limit. Stretch your financial system to the breaking point, if need be, to support your government and the boys who are actually engaged in the business of fighting your fight.

If you haven't the money at hand to do your full duty toward the great cause, go out and borrow it from your bank—borrow so that you may buy bonds "until it hurts." Your financial support may be a measure of your practical patriotism—and the nation needs practical patriots at this critical period.

Don't think of inconvenience—think only of success.

HELPLESS CHINA A LESSON

Every Man, Woman and Child Should Contribute to Success of Third Liberty Loan.

Within the last few months the terrible bubonic plague has been sweeping over western China. Starting in Mongolia, it crossed the great wall and, with appalling speed, invaded province after province. And China—great, helpless China—is unable to care for its unfortunate people. Missionaries and the Rockefeller Institute have been doing much to alleviate suffering, but their efforts have been little enough to stem the tide of the dread disease. China lacks the organization and the initiative to do much more than bow before the inevitable.

"There is a lesson for America at this time in the conditions in China."

Said a United States army medical officer a few days ago. "The United States is at war. Food, guns, clothing are needed for the soldiers, and ships are necessary to carry them to the battlefields in Europe. To conduct this enormous business of war, money is needed—billions in money. If the nation does not show initiative and organization, if every individual and every community are not closely knit to every other individual and every other community and interest by a common impulse, a common purpose to defeat the enemy, America will fall in this war as surely as China has failed in her hopeless battle against the bubonic plague.

"Every man, woman and child should contribute to the limit toward the success of the third Liberty loan. There must be no sectional feeling, no racial hatreds, no ancient grudges, no political ambitions, no community interests or individual schemes to stand in the way. If this nation of more than a hundred million souls stands together as one, the government at Washington will be provided with the money with which to finance ourselves and our allies in this war against a selfish and autocratic power that plots our political and commercial ruin as it plotted and accomplished the ruin of Belgium and Serbia and northern France.

"A prominent politician once protested against the 'China-tying of the United States.' Let the United States prove to itself and to the common foe that there is nothing of China's helplessness in us. It can do so by acting with a single purpose in this matter of a world war for democracy."

Be a Fighter and Buy Bonds.

It is time that we all realize the country is at war. The railroads found themselves relieved of the management of their properties over night. Prices have been set for food and steel and coal. The draft is in full operation. It is no longer a question of patriotism in supporting the government, it is an absolute necessity.

If the soldiers refuse to fight, the war is lost. If we at home refuse to buy bonds, the war is lost because the government will be unable to finance the operation. The man who refuses to buy bonds in this great crisis is in a class with the soldier who refuses to fight.

Back Uncle Sam With Bonds.

Russia's condition today should be a lesson to us in America. Its government was overthrown and the Hun invaders overrun its soil. Your government must be supported in the face of the German menace. The purchase of Liberty bonds is the best assurance of support you can give at this time.

Germans Buy Bonds; Why Not You?

Germany's last loan was over-subscribed. The Germans are determined to win this war. We have more money than they, and we must spend it. Lend to your government by buying Liberty bonds. Crush Germany's armies under the weight of American dollars.

You Can't Make an Omelet Without Breaking Eggs

To win the war it is unavoidable that the rights of the individual be infringed. It is unavoidable that his personal comfort be temporarily ignored, his personal property temporarily conscripted, his personal fortunes temporarily impaired.

We Must Make Haste We Must Strike Hard

There is no time to weigh too carefully the questions of individual equity. The big job, the one job, is to win the war. There will be plenty of time to talk about it and adjust grievances afterward.

All arguments aside, we've got one big job on at the moment—to

Invest in LIBERTY BONDS

This Space Paid for and Contributed by

MURPHY and JACKSON.

SPEED IN PRODUCTION ESSENTIAL TO VICTORY

Industrial Efficiency Will Protect Lives of Our Boys in the Trenches.

Industrial efficiency and economy will play as important a part as military organization and genius in determining the outcome of the war, according to Frank A. Scott, chairman of the War Industries Board, which has charge of government buying and supervision over the general industrial activity incidental to the prosecution of the war. The preparatory stage of the war has passed for this country, says Mr. Scott, and the time has arrived when every resource, human and material, must be placed at the disposal of the government.

"If it can be said there has been a preliminary stage of our share in the war it is over now," says the government's industrial director. "Our troops are already in France, and we have begun the actual raising of a huge army here at home to be sent abroad when the time is ripe. We have passed the period of expectation. "Efficiency and economy in producing and distributing the government's requirements are as necessary to success as courage and intelligence in battle. The slacker at home is as contemptible a figure as the coward in the presence of the enemy. The luxuries of peace must give way to the necessities of war."—Industrial Conservation, New York.

DIVIDENDS FROM PLEASURE.

Somehow or other it is hard for some of us to realize that work is not a curse; that the man who would find real happiness can find no better place to seek it than in his work. Work is play when approached in that manner. But we have been making ourselves believe that work is unpleasant merely because it is work. We can never reach that bright place in the sunlight of success which we call the "top of the ladder" as long as we persist in adopting that attitude. Nobody ever has, and nobody ever will.—Industrial Conservation, New York.



THE PATH TO VICTORY

LIBERTY BONDS paved the way to VICTORY in war, — an early, complete, triumphant VICTORY. If we are to win the war abroad we must first learn to spend wisely, to abandon luxury, and invest every dollar we possibly can in the bonds which provide the materials and equipment without which the war cannot be won.

Save and Serve! Buy Liberty Bonds

This Space Paid for and Contributed by

THOS. READ

"OVER THE TOP"

By An American Arthur Guy Empey Soldier Who Went Machine Gunner, Serving in France

Copyright 1917, by Arthur Guy Empey

EMPEY GETS INTO THE FRONT LINE TRENCH—AND WISHES HE WERE BACK IN JERSEY CITY.

Synopsis.—Fired by the sinking of the Lusitania, with the loss of American lives, Arthur Guy Empey, an American living in Jersey City, goes to England and enlists as a private in the British army. After a short experience as a recruiting officer in London, he is sent to training quarters in France, where he first hears the sound of big guns and makes the acquaintance of "cooties."

CHAPTER II.—Continued.

The greatest shock a recruit gets when he arrives at his battalion in France is to see the men engaging in a "cootie" hunt. With an air of contempt and disgust he avoids the company of the older men, until a couple of days later, in a torment of itching, he also has to resort to a shirt hunt, or spend many a sleepless night of misery. During these hunts there are lots of pertinent remarks bandied back and forth among the explorers, such as, "Say, Bill, I'll swap you two little ones for a big one," or, "I've got a black one here that looks like Kaiser Bill."

One sunny day in the front-line trench, I saw three officers sitting outside of their dugout ("cooties" are no respecters of rank; I have even noticed a suspicious uneasiness about a certain well-known general), one of them was a major, two of them were exploring their shirts, paying no attention to the occasional shells which passed overhead. The major was writing a letter; every now and then he would lay aside his writing-pad, search his shirt for a few minutes, get an inspiration, and then resume writing. At last he finished his letter and gave it to his "runner." I was curious to see whether he was writing to an insect firm, so when the runner passed me I engaged him in conversation and got a glimpse at the address on the envelope. It was addressed to Miss Alice Somebody, in London. The "runner" informed me that Miss Somebody was the major's sweetheart and that he wrote to her every day. Just imagine it, writing a love letter during a "cootie" hunt; but such is the creed of the trenches.

CHAPTER III. I Go to Church.

Upon enlistment we had identity disks issued to us. These were small disks of red fiber worn around the neck by means of a string. Most of the Tommies also used a little metal disk which they wore around the left wrist by means of a chain. They had previously figured it out that if their heads were blown off, the disk on the left wrist would identify them. If they lost their left arm the disk around the neck would serve the purpose, but if their head and left arm were blown off, no one would care who they were, so it did not matter. On one side of the disk was inscribed your rank, name, number and battalion, while on the other was stamped your religion.

C. of E., meaning Church of England; R. C., Roman Catholic; W., Wesleyan; P., Presbyterian; but if you happened to be an atheist they left it blank, and just handed you a pick and shovel. On my disk was stamped C. of E. This is how I got it: The lieutenant who enlisted me asked my religion. I was not sure of the religion of the British army, so I answered, "Oh, any old thing," and he promptly put down C. of E.

Now, just imagine my hard luck. Out of five religions I was unlucky enough to pick the only one where church parade was compulsory!

The next morning was Sunday. I was sitting in the billet writing home to my sister telling her of my wonderful exploits while under fire—all recruits do this. The sergeant major put his head in the door of the billet and shouted: "C. of E. outside for church parade!"

I kept on writing. Turning to me, in a loud voice, he asked, "Empey, aren't you C. of E.?"

I answered, "Yep."

In an angry tone, he commanded, "Don't you 'yep' me. Say, 'Yes, sergeant major.'"

"I did so. Somewhat mollified, he ordered, 'Outside for church parade.'"

I looked up and answered, "I am not going to church this morning."

He said, "Oh, yes, you are!"

I answered, "Oh, no, I'm not!"—But I went.

We lined up outside with rifles and bayonets, 120 rounds of ammunition, wearing our tin hats, and the march to church began. After marching about five miles, we turned off the road into an open field. At one end of this field the chaplain was standing in a limber. We formed a semicircle around him. Overhead there was a black speck circling round and round in the sky. This was a German Fokker. The chaplain had a book in his left hand—left eye on the book—right eye on the airplane. We Tommies were lucky, we had no books, so had both eyes on the airplane.

After church parade we were marched back to our billets, and played football all afternoon.

CHAPTER IV.

"Into the Trench."

The next morning the draft was inspected by our general, and we were assigned to different companies. The boys in the brigade had nicknamed this general Old Pepper, and he certainly earned the sobriquet. I was assigned to B company with another American named Stewart.

For the next ten days we "rested," repairing roads for the Frenchies, drilling, and digging bombing trenches.

One morning we were informed that we were going up the line, and our march began.

It took us three days to reach reserve billets—each day's march bringing the sound of the guns nearer and nearer. At night, way off in the distance we could see their flashes, which lighted up the sky with a red glare.

Against the horizon we could see numerous observation balloons or "sausages" as they are called.

On the afternoon of the third day's march I witnessed my first airplane being shelled. A thrill ran through me and I gazed in awe. The airplane was

making wide circles in the air, while little puffs of white smoke were bursting all around it. These puffs appeared like tiny balls of cotton while after each burst could be heard a dull "plop." The sergeant of my platoon informed us that it was a German airplane and I wondered how he could tell from such a distance because the plane seemed like a little black speck in the sky. I expressed my doubt as to whether it was English, French or German. With a look of contempt he further informed us that the allied anti-aircraft shells when exploding emitted white smoke while the German shells gave forth black smoke, and, as he expressed it, "It must be an Allemand because our pom-poms are shelling, and I know our batteries are not off their bally nappers and are certainly not strafing our own planes, and another piece of advice—don't chuck your weight about until you've been up the line and learnt something."

I immediately quit "chucking my weight about" from that time on.

Just before reaching reserve billets we were marching along, laughing, and singing one of Tommy's trench ditties:

I want to go home, I want to go home, I don't want to go to the trenches no more.

Where sausages and whizz-bangs are galore.

Take me over the sea, Where the Allemand can't get at me.

Oh, my, I don't want to die.

I want to go home—

when overhead came a "swish" through the air, rapidly followed by three others. Then about two hundred yards to our left in a large field, four columns of black earth and smoke rose into the air, and the ground trembled from the



A Bomb Proof.

report—the explosion of four German five-nine's, or "coalboxes." A sharp whistle blast, immediately followed by two short ones, rang out from the head of our column. This was to take up "artillery formation." We divided into small squads and went into the fields on the right and left of the road, and crouched on the ground. No other shells followed this salvo. It was our first baptism by shell fire. From the waist up I was all enthusiasm, but from there down, everything was missing. I thought I should die with fright.

After awhile, we reformed into columns of fours, and proceeded on our way.

About five that night, we reached the ruined village of H—, and I got my first sight of the awful destruction caused by German Kultur.

Marching down the main street we came to the heart of the village, and took up quarters in shellproof cellars (shellproof until hit by a shell). Shells were constantly whistling over the village and bursting in our rear, searching for our artillery.

These cellars were cold, damp and smelly, and overrun with large rats—big black fellows. Most of the Tommies slept with their overcoats over their faces. I did not. In the middle of the night I woke up in terror. The cold, clammy feet of a rat had passed over my face. I immediately smothered myself in my overcoat, but could not sleep for the rest of that night.

Next evening, we took over our sector of the line. In single file we wended our way through a zigzag communication trench, six inches deep with mud. This trench was called "Whisky street." On our way up to the front line an occasional flare of bursting shrapnel would light up the

sky and we could hear the fragments slapping the ground above us on our right and left. Then a Fritz would traverse back and forth with his "type-writer" or machine gun. The bullets made a sharp cracking noise overhead.

The boy in front of me named Prentice crumpled up without a word. A piece of shell had gone through his shrapnel-proof helmet. I felt sick and weak.

In about thirty minutes we reached the front line. It was dark as pitch. Every now and then a German star shell would pierce the blackness out in front with its silvery light. I was trembling all over, and felt very lonely and afraid. All orders were given in whispers. The company we relieved fled past us and disappeared into the blackness of the communication trench leading to the rear. As they passed us, they whispered, "The best o' luck mates."

I sat on the fire step of the trench with the rest of the men. In each traverse two of the older men had been put on guard with their heads sticking over the top, and with their eyes trying to pierce the blackness in "No Man's Land." In this trench there were only two dugouts, and these were used by Lewis and Vickers machine gunners, so it was the fire step for ours. Pretty soon it started to rain. We put on our "macks," but they were not much protection. The rain trickled down our backs, and it was not long before we were wet and cold. How I passed that night I will never know, but without any unusual occurrence, dawn arrived.

The word "stand down" was passed along the line, and the sentries got down off the fire step. Pretty soon the rum issue came along, and it was a Godsend. It warmed our chilled bodies and put new life into us. Then from the communication trenches came dixies or iron pots, filled with steaming tea, which had two wooden stakes through their handles, and were carried by two men. I filled my canteen and drank the hot tea without taking it from my lips. It was not long before I was asleep in the mud on the fire step.

My ambition had been attained! I was in a front-line trench on the western front, and oh, how I wished I were back in Jersey City.

Empey takes his first turn on the firing step of the trench while the machine gun bullets whiz over his head. He soon learns why Tommy has adopted the motto, "If you're going to get it, you'll get it, so never worry." Don't miss the next installment.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

NEW AND GREATER THINGS

Possibility Ever Open to Mankind as the Periods Dividing Life Are Successively Crossed.

The poetry of all growing life consists in carrying an oldness into a newness, a past into a future, always. So only can our days possibly be bound "each to each by natural piety." I would not for the world think that 20 years hence I should have ceased to see the things which I see now, and love them still. It would make life wearisome beyond expression if I thought that 20 years hence I should see them just as I see them now, and love them with no deeper love because of other visions of their loveliness. And so there comes this deep and simple rule of any man as he crosses the line dividing one period of his life from another, the same rule which he may use also as he passes through any critical occurrence of his life. Make it a time in which you shall realize your faith, and also in which you shall expect of your faith new and greater things. Take what you believe and are, and hold it in your hand with a new firmness as you go forward; but look on it with continual and confident expectation to see it open into something greater and truer.—Phillips Brooks.

Rehabilitation of Holy Land. Immediate plans for the rehabilitation of the Holy Land, to fit it for the home of the Jews of the world, are now under consideration by the officers of the New York Zionist organization. A medical unit will be dispatched to the stricken land, loans will be made to the colonists to rebuild and refit their farms and vineyards, and irrigation and sanitation problems must be solved. The \$1,000,000 fund now being raised will be used for immediate purposes, and it is believed the reconstruction work will involve an expenditure of approximately \$100,000,000.

Advance by Retrogression. The rookie was being taken to the guardhouse. "Quick promotion," he muttered to himself. "I am already in charge of a squad of men."—Boston Evening Transcript.

Women Will Tell. Mrs. Bacon—I see English banking institutions employ over 54,000 women. Mr. Bacon—Of course. Where would you expect to find tellers?

Had To Quit Work Gave Up Hope of Recovery, But Doan's Restored His Health. Has Been Well Since.

J. B. Ragles, carpenter, 210 W. 60th St., Chicago, Ill., says: "My back gave out completely and I had to quit work. I could hardly endure the pain in my back and nights I tossed and turned, unable to sleep. Often in the morning my back was as stiff as a board, so that I couldn't stoop to dress myself. When I did manage to bend over, everything before me turned black. My head seemed to be whirling and sometimes I was so dizzy I had to grasp something to keep from falling."



Mr. Ragles: "The kidney secretions were irregular in passage, getting me up at night and the passages burned cruelly. I lost my appetite, was weak and listless and went down twenty-five pounds in weight. When I had almost given up hope, Doan's Kidney Pills cured me. Soon after, I passed an examination for life insurance and I'm glad to say my cure has lasted."

Stoorn to before me.
GEO. W. DEMPSTER, Notary Public.

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

When

the success or failure of any day depends upon whether the bowels functionate or not

YOU NEED BEECHAM'S PILLS

The digestion of food entails the production of poisons that must be eliminated regularly and thoroughly.

Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World. Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c., 25c.

You can nip colds in the bud—Clear your head instantly—
Try Kondon's for the Cold-in-head
(at no cost to you)
\$0.00, 00 have used this 22-year-old remedy. For chronic catarrh, sore nose, cough, colds, sneezing, post-nasal drip, or hay fever, it is the best. It will benefit you FOUR times more than it costs, or we pay money back. For trial, call from write to:
KONDON BROS. CO., BOSTON, MASS.

KONDON'S CATARRHAL JELLY

ABSORBINE
Reduces Bursal Enlargements, Thickened, Swollen Tissues, Curbs, Filled Tendons, Soreness from Bruises or Strains; stops Spavin Lameness, aches, pains. Does not blister, remove the hair or lay up the horse. \$2.50 a bottle at druggists or delivered. Book 1 R free. ABSORBINE, JR., for marking—antiseptic liniment for bruises, cuts, wounds, strains, painful, swollen veins or glands. It heals and soothes. \$1.25 a bottle at druggists or postpaid. Will tell you more if you write. Made in the U. S. A. by W. F. YOUNG, P. O. Box 200, New York, N. Y.

PATENTS Write to E. Coleman
Washington, D. C. Advise you have been
taken advantage of. English, Patent, American Patent

COUGHING

Get relief and cure your cough. Buy three bottles of PISO'S

PISO'S

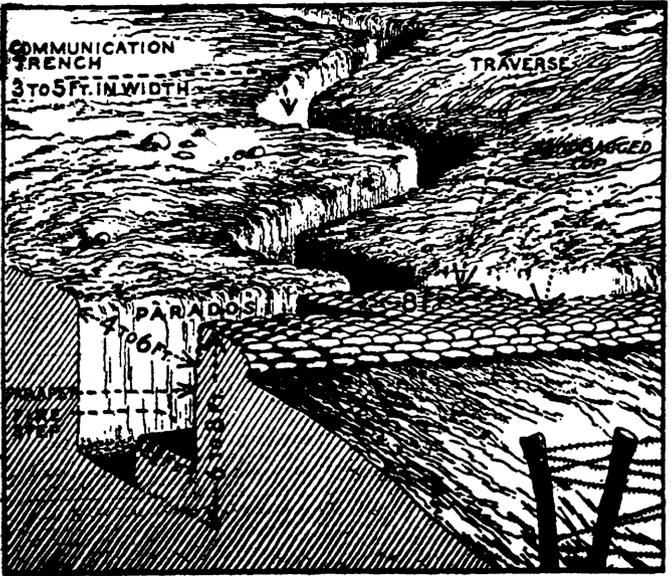


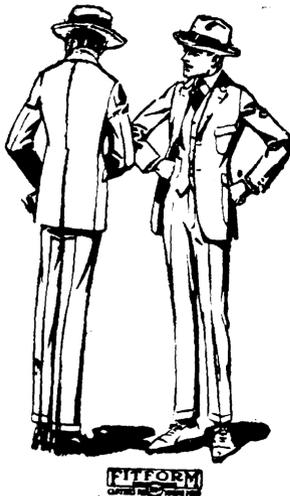
Diagram Showing Typical Front-Line and Communication Trenches.

Now Sirs!

Come in and see what we have to offer in

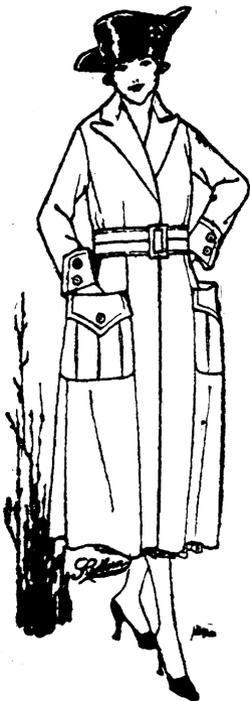
NEW SPRING SUITS

Neat Stripes,
Fancy Mixtures
With Regular or
Slash Pockets
\$12.50 to \$30.00
With a specially large
showing at
\$17.50 and \$22.50
The materials in these
suits are splendid and
they are tailored by
Michaels-Stern
Which means the
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The Coats

We are Now
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Are the Beautiful Grays, Tans
Navies and Olive Colors in styles
that are Very New

They are taking very well and
we believe YOU will like them
when you see them.

Don't delay. Come this week
You know they are all at less than
city prices.

\$13.50 to \$25.00

W. J. DANCER & CO.
Stockbridge Michigan
Carfare paid both ways on \$15 00 purchases

Gregory.

The Red Cross met with Mrs. Frank Worden Friday with a good attendance. Two visitors were present, Mrs. Randolph of Munith and Mrs. Tyler of Stockbridge. Quite an amount of work was done. Will meet next Friday with Mrs. C. F. Bollinger. The ladies are in need of several sewing machines at their room at the hall. Anyone having a machine to loan for Red Cross work please let Mrs. Geo. Marshall know of same.

Prof. Alex LaFerte left for his home near Detroit Saturday and did not return till Tuesday.

Mrs. Wm. Heminger of Pinckney visited her parents last Saturday.

Mrs. Vet Bullis and daughters, Mae and Thelma were Jackson visitors one day last week.

Mrs. Jane Johnson is spending a few weeks in Leslie.

Dr. E. V. Howlett and family of Pontiac were Gregory visitors Sunday.

The Gregory Baptist Bible School held its annual election Sunday and the elected the following officers: H. E. Marshall; Supt., Roy Placeway, Asst. Supt.; Miss Nellie Denton, Sec'y.; Frank J. Howlett, Treas.; Miss Vancie Arnold, Organist; Mrs. H. E. Marshall, Treas. Mission Fund.

Ray Hill and family who have been in Rochester the past year, have moved to Gregory.

Harry Singleton and daughter moved out of the Foster house the past week. They will occupy the rooms over M. E. Kuhn's store as soon as Charlie Whitehead moves to his new house.

Misses Lillian Buhl and Daisy Howlett were Jackson visitors last Thursday.

On Friday evening the Young People's Class of the Gregory Bible School of which Mrs. O. W. Hammond is a member surprised her at the home of her mother, Mrs. Jane Ayrault. Twenty-seven were present. A most enjoyable evening was spent by all. They presented the honor guest with a beautiful birthday book. Mrs. Hammond will soon leave to join her husband at Kingston.

Mrs. Fred Howlett returned from Pontiac last Thursday night, and is feeling much better.

Miss Adeline Chipman came from Ann Arbor last Thursday night for a ten days vacation at her home here.

G. A. Reed and family of Stockbridge spent Sunday with relatives here.

James and Will Foster will move into the Hadley house in town recently purchased by them.

Mrs. F. Montague was a Pinckney visitor Friday night.

Remember the Red Cross social at Rena Mapes' this Friday night. All are invited.

The Telephone hours on Sundays are from 9 to 10 a. m. and from 6 to 7 p. m. new time.

Henry Howlett and daughter Daisy were Howell visitors last week Wednesday.

The Aid Society last Thursday was well attended for this busy season. Proceeds \$9.15.

Mrs. Lillie Burden left Saturday for an extended visit with her sisters at Lansing, Perry and Fowlerville.

W. B. Collins and family are moving to their farm this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Jackson were Gregory callers Friday morning.

Mrs. Agnes Randolph of Munith was a Gregory visitor Friday.

Miss Daisy Howlett returned to Cleveland Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Bahl and daughter Lillian visited friends near Pinckney Sunday.

Services next Sunday at 10:30 a. m. Bible School at 11:45. B. Y. P. U. at 7:30 p. m. Thomas Howlett will lead. You are invited to any of our services.

South Isosco

Mrs. Chas. Herington and Mrs. John Grindlitg of Webberville spent Sunday at Joe Roberts.

Mrs. Dunn is quite sick. Mr. and Mrs. Martin Anderson and children visited at Will Caskey's Sunday.

John Rotman and wife visited at Fred Berry's Sunday.

Will Caskey and wife of Stockbridge spent Sunday at Birt Roberts'

Will Move
The Coming
Week to the
Murphy
Building

Next Door
To the
Post Office
L. E. RICHARDS

SEED BARLEY

We now have our seed barley on hand. Get your's while the supply lasts. Try our "Big Q" Dairy Food. IT IS GOOD.

Stockbridge Elevator Co.
ANDERSON MICH

West Marlon

W. B. Miller and wife were in Gregory last Wednesday.

Frank Hamilton and wife of Stockbridge and Mr. and Mrs. Ray Miller of Plainfield were Sunday's guests at Henry Plummer's.

Mrs. Marie Gorton of Sickels is spending a short time with her sons at this place.

Mrs. Will Allen spent last Tuesday with Mrs. W. B. Miller.

The Ladies Aid will not have an April meeting, but will attend the Red Cross meeting at East Marlon.

Michigan Day In California

Editor Pinckney Dispatch,
Pinckney, Mich.
Dear Sir:

My husband and I just returned from a two months trip to California, where we visited relatives and friends in Los Angeles, Hollister, San Francisco, Oakland, Stockton, Orange, San Diego, Long Beach and many other points of interest. On March 16th we attended the big Michigan day picnic at Sycamore Grove and exchanged greetings with many old friends. Am sending you the list of Livingston Co. people who registered their names on tablets fastened to the big trees where all could see, as it may be of interest to the readers of your paper.

While we talked of snowbanks and below zero weather back east, the sun was shining brightly, birds singing, and the many beautiful flowers suggested one our June days. Among those present from Livingston county were:

From Howell
Wm. Govier, Mrs. Cynthia LaRowe, Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Tucker, Susie Wines, Thomas, Elmer C. Spencer, U. A. Clark and wife, Wesley W. Thayer, H. G. Backnell and wife, Mrs. Jennie Deane Thayer, Estelle Pettibone, Mrs. Henry Pettibone, Adolph C. Bode, L. C. Haines, Mrs. S. Wycoff-Barnes, Mrs. Irene Bailey, Emma Weithrecht, Filing, Martha Vanderhoof Platt.

From Pinckney
Belle Kennedy, Mrs. S. G. Kennedy-Clark, Mrs. W. H. Placeway, Mrs. Mayme Fish-Sloan, Nora and William Singleton, Mrs. S. W. Walker.
With best wishes for the Dispatch.

Very sincerely,
Mrs. Edw. E. Sloan,
Corunna, Mich.

WANT COLUMN

HARNESS, wagon, steel roller, horse corn planter, cultivator, drag, plow oak lumber and other articles.
H. G. Gauss.

FINE HEIFER—will be year old June 7th, also Poland China sow 8 months old. Edw. S. Service, Base Lake, Rt 2

FOR SALE—Quantity of clover hay
I. J. Abbett.

FOR SALE A quantity of choice hay also a good young work horse. Enquire of
J. R. Martin.

SEED CORN—Inquire of
2 Michael Lavey

FOR SALE—Early seed potatoes, good quality, \$1.00 per bushel. Also 2 bushels red clover seed.
2 R. K. Elliott.

CHURCH and SOCIETIES

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

METHODIST CHURCH.
Morning worship, 10:00 a. m. Second Sunday evening, 7:00 p. m. Sunday School, 11:00 a. m. Epworth League, every Sunday evening at 6:30. Prayer meeting, every Thursday evening, at 7:30.

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

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

EASTERN STAR CHAPTER NO. 144.
Meets Friday evening on or before the full of the moon.
W. H. DUNBAR, W. M.
LILA SWARTZOUT, Sec.

PINCKNEY CAMP NO. 687 W. M. A.
Meets the second Thursday evening of each month.
W. H. DUNBAR, W. M.
W. H. DUNBAR, Sec.