

PINCKNEY DISPATCH

Vol. XXXV

Pinckney, Livingston County, Michigan Thursday Dec. 12, 1918

No. 51

CLAIMS DAMAGES

One night last August a willow tree fell across the Dexter road near the Sigler farm. Autoists coming from the lake reported the matter to Commissioner Smith who immediately secured help and removed the obstruction.

In the meanwhile, Mr. John Bruhm of Fowlerville tried to pass the fallen tree and in some way damaged his auto top slightly.

Mrs. John Bruhm now presents a bill of damages to the township board which amounts to over twenty dollars and includes among other items the charge of \$1.50 for washing the car.

In view of the fact that the tree was blown down in gale of wind about sundown and the road was cleared as soon as possible, not later than 9:30 p. m., and that this township has not yet created a fund for cleaning privately owned autos, the Putnam township board decided to disallow the claim.

As Mrs. Bruhm has engaged an attorney to look after her interests in the matter it is possible a lawsuit may be the result.

Honorably Discharged

The following S. A. T. C. soldiers arrived in Pinckney last night, having been honorably discharged from the U. S. Army:

Ambrose Murphy
Curtis Brown
Harold Grieves of Stockbridge

Harry Jackson went to Detroit and Lester Swarthout, having been delayed will be home today.

WAR SAVINGS STAMPS

A telegram from Secretary of the Treasury W. G. McAdoo.

I most earnestly urge upon you that your organization make every possible effort to the end that pledges for the purchase of War Savings Stamps be fulfilled before the end of the year. The government monetary requirements were never greater. The expenditures for the month of November were greater than for any similar period. Please urge upon the people the continued holding of the War Savings Stamps. The fulfillment of their pledges and additional purchases as their means will permit.

A new series of War Savings Stamps will be placed on sale during 1919. The series will have a maturity date of January 1, 1924 and will be issued practically on the same terms as the issue of 1918.

The war has been won but is not paid for. Up to November 1. Michigan has purchased 83 per cent of her quota. We must buy War Stamps.

CLARENCE VANORDEN

Was born in Pinckney June 3, 1875, and died in the house wherein he was born December 3, 1918.

His father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Robert VanOrden, died when he was a child. He was naturally a bright boy until he was afflicted with a wasting fever which left him permanently crippled in the care of aunt, Mrs. Sophia Blunt, whose unselfish devotion has made his life as pleasant for him as possible.

Besides Mrs. Blunt his relatives are Miss Belle Kennedy of California, Mrs. B. Clark, Freeman and Ira Kennedy, aunts and uncles, who have also assisted in his welfare.

CARD OF THANKS

I wish in this way to thank my friends and neighbors for their many acts of kindness and sympathy during my late bereavement.

Mrs. S. Blunt.

TURN THE BOYS' THOUGHTS HOMEWARD, SAYS FOSDICK, ASKING CO-OPERATION

Washington.—(Special.)—Just before leaving for France to superintend the demobilization activities of those organizations which recently took part in the United War Work Campaign, Raymond B. Fosdick, Chairman of the Commission on Training Camp Activities, was interviewed with regard to the present situation of our overseas forces.

"The problem presented by the gradual demobilization of more than two million men three thousand miles from home is one which will tax all our social resources," said Mr. Fosdick. "It is above all a morale problem, and it must be faced as such, with the full co-operation of families and friends here in this country, if it is to be solved successfully. Every one who has a son, a brother, must help."

"While the war was on our boys were fully occupied; they were still filled with the spirit of adventure, looking forward rather than back. Now, however, the fighting is at an end. They are going to remain, most of them, many months doing work which will be neither exciting nor particularly interesting. They will get lonesome, bored and terribly homesick."

"The \$170,000,000 raised in the recent United War Work drive is to be used precisely to bridge over this period by providing recreation and amusement. But no amount of mere money expended in such a way will be enough. What these boys really want is not diversion, but human interest and sympathy. These things expressed in letters from home will warm their hearts and create a home atmosphere around them, even while they are absent from the family circle."

"Such letters may be a very necessary sheet anchor to whilward in the case of some boys. The thought of some one waiting for them, counting on them, will, more than anything else, make them hold back and think twice before plunging into situations which might mean harm and unhappiness for them."

"We have raised the cleanest army in the world. We have kept it clean. We hope to bring it back as clean and strong as it was when it left us. But while we believe our soldiers will stand the present test—the hardest of all in some ways—as bravely and successfully as they have stood every other test of their manhood and endurance, it is our duty to give them all the help we can."

"This," Mr. Fosdick said, can best be rendered in the form of letters which will be a source of joy not only to satisfy the boys' longings, but to turn their thoughts to the tasks already accomplished to the long years of life ahead of them."

NORMAN DINKEL

Norman Dinkel was born in Pinckney, Livingston county, Michigan, on June 30th, 1901. He was the son of Gottlieb and Emma Dinkel age seventeen years, five months, and two days. He was of a quiet nature and was a member of the Congregational Sunday School and a regular attendant when at home.

About 2 weeks ago while working in Howell he was stricken with the influenza which developed into pneumonia and on Monday evening, December 2nd 1918 his gentle spirit took its flight to the better world beyond.

Surviving him are his parents, and one sister, Cordelia now at home and a great number of relatives and friends.

Funeral services were from the home in Pinckney, Rev. F. S. Hurlburt officiating. Interment in Pinckney cemetery.

CARD OF THANKS

We wish to express our sincere thanks to our friends and neighbors for their many acts of kindness during the sickness and death of our loving son and brother. We wish also to thank Rev. Hurlburt for his sympathetic and comforting words, the donors of flowers and the auto owners for their assistance at this time.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Dinkel
Cordelia Dinkel

Xmas Greetings

To One and All

We here offer a combination of Xmas news and home news—**Xmas News**—as the season is at hand when you may make one another happy by bestowing gifts of the season and **Home News** because anything you purchase at our store will help to cheer up the home by its usefulness for the happy recipient. We will only endeavor to list a few of the many articles which can be bought at our store and which can be made **useful** as presents.

Shoes

Infants.....\$1.45 to \$1.95
Youths.....1.95 to 3.25
Boys and Girls.....2.00 to 4.25
Mens and Young Mens.....2.50 to 8.50

Rubbers

Any Style and Any Price from.....65c to \$4.50

Mackinaws

\$5.00 to.....12.50

Sweaters

75c to.....11.50

Fancy Neckwear

35c, 60c.....1.00 to 1.25

Suspender and Garter Sets

75c and.....1.00

Traveling Bags

\$3.00 to.....5.00

Gloves and Mittens

25c to.....2.50

Heavy Work Jackets

3.50 to.....12.50

Gents Handkerchiefs

10c, 25c.....50c

Ladies Handkerchiefs

10c, 25c.....50c

Woolen Blankets

\$3.50, 4.75, 5.50.....7.00

Ladies House Dresses

Fine Assortment.....1.95

Hosiery

Ladies, Childrens, Mens, and Boys
Complete sizing, lowest prices from.....15c to 1.00

Box Candy

30c to.....2.00

Bulk Candies

Best Assortment Ever at Right Prices

Bath Towels

25c to.....1.00

Tailor Made Suit

\$15.00 to.....\$60.00

We measure you at any time. Don't wait.

OUR GROCERY DEPARTMENT

is chock full of good, fresh eatables and we are sure you can't possibly go astray by buying your Christmas provisions at our counter.

Salt Pork, Bacon, Frankforts, Ham sausage, Pork chops, Fresh pork, Fresh Beef etc.

Leave your order early for a nice PORK ROAST—nothing better for that good old Christmas Dinner. We'll have an experienced meat cutter on the job so order now.

Oranges, Bananas, Grape fruit, Malaga Grapes, etc.

Again we wish you

A Merry Xmas MONKS BROS.

DIED OF WOUNDS

Mr. and Mrs. E. Whitney of Webster received a telegram from Washington yesterday afternoon informing them that their son Ralph who was a member of the 112th Machine Gun Battalion, 29th Division, had died of wounds Nov. 22nd.

He was wounded the 15th day of October, in the body near the right shoulder by a piece of high explosive. A letter written November 5th, stating that they had removed the liquid from the lung cavity, which relieved the breathing and showed the seriousness of the wound. The last letter received from him written November 10th stated that he was feeling comfortable and expected to sit up by the 15th and the cause of his death seemed to be a bullet wound.

his parents and the entire community, by whom he was held in the highest esteem.

He is the first boy from this vicinity in the service of his country overseas to make the supreme sacrifice and the family have the deepest sympathy of the entire community.—Dexter Leader.

Prohibition

Edited by M. E. S.
When John Barleycorn takes the knockout count the first of next July, he cannot expect any sympathy from the hundreds that make thousands that sell, and millions that own automobiles in this country.
Booze and gasoline, as teammates, have been a failure.
There will be a marked decrease in

automobile accidents and their attendant fatalities after the bartenders of the land take off their white coats and aprons, never to put them on again. Blame for the majority of such accidents can be put, and justly, on drivers that were intoxicated.

Neither will speeder's courts in the large cities be so crowded after the national prohibition law goes into effect. Court records show that the vast majority of the motorists arrested are under the influence of alcohol when they put their foot on the accelerator in emulation of Barney Oldfield or Ralph De Palma.

"Nation-wide prohibition also will enhance the pleasure of Sunday motor trips in the vicinity of New York, Chicago and other large cities that are now wet, for the roadhouses with their bare will be no more.

"The automobile maker and the automobile dealer can look forward to increased sales a result of a 'booze-free' America."—Detroit Free Press.

DRAFTING ARMIES IN EUROPE MUST STOP--CHURCHILL

SIR AUCKLAND GEDDES IN ADDRESS SAYS EX-KAISER AND TWO OTHER KINGS SHOULD FORFEIT THEIR LIVES.

ALIEN ENEMIES TO BE DEPORTED

Colonel Churchill Says Britannia Must Continue to Rule the Waves Nothing Can Sway Her From This Stand.

Dundee.—British representatives at the peace conference will demand general and absolute abolition of conscription throughout Europe. Winston Spencer Churchill made this announcement in a speech.

David Lloyd George, British prime minister, in the election campaign in London, gave a re-statement of his policy. In it he declares men responsible for the war cannot escape because their heads were crowned, but they must be tried by an international court. Mr. Lloyd George also declared himself in favor of expulsion and exclusion of all enemy aliens.

Peace Based On Stern Justice.

London.—(British wireless service.)—Sir Auckland Geddes, president of the local government board and minister of national service, in a public address said the line of policy advocated by the coalition government was a peace which, so far as enemy powers were concerned, should be based on stern justice and so far as those men who planned and started the war were concerned should be founded on justice of the nature meted out in the highest courts of the land.

Such men as the former German emperor, Enver Pasha and former rulers of Bulgaria and Austria would be placed on trial and if found guilty, their lives would be forfeited.

"Men guilty of unspeakable atrocities upon our prisoners and upon civilian inhabitants of invaded lands," he continued, "must stand trial, and if they are condemned, must suffer death."

It had to be proved how far commanders of submarines acted under orders, which they had to carry out under pain of death, or how far they acted on their own volition, he pointed out, but if atrocities at sea were committed on violation of individual commanders, he declared, they too, must suffer the extreme penalty.

"Today is the day of reckoning for our enemies," said the minister, "and they will have to pay to the uttermost farthing what it is possible to bring out of them."

Britain Will Rule Seas.

Dundee, Scotland.—Britannia must continue to rule the waves. She will not suffer any abridgement whatsoever of her "well tried and well-deserved naval supremacy." No argument or appeals—no matter from what quarter—will sway her from this stand.

Colonel Churchill's statement was the first positive, clear-cut, and uncompromising utterance on the subject made by any member of the government since signing of the armistice.

The munitions minister announced Great Britain does not intend to take back Heligoland, Germany's "Gibraltar in the North sea," because this is unnecessary. He also announced the government's decision in favor of nationalization of railways.

"We intend to make the Germans pay for harm they have done to the uttermost farthing they are capable of paying," said Colonel Churchill.

Must Pay "Ton For Ton."

"Ton for ton for gold or other securities or any other liquid securities which Germans might dispose of we intend to exact of them, subject to the condition that in exacting them we must not do anything that will injure our own trade."

33 STATE MEN GIVEN STRAPS

Of 503 Men Graduated Two Were Made Captains; 11 First Lieutenants.

Atlanta, Ga.—Names of 33 Detroit and Michigan men are contained in the first official announcement of the personnel of the class of student officers who graduate from the central officers' training school for infantry at Camp Gordon and were commissioned in the infantry officers' reserve corps and immediately sent back to civilian life.

Of the 503 men graduated, two were made captains and 11 first lieutenants.

U-BOATS AND MINES KILL 15,000 MEN.

London.—Fifteen thousand men lost their lives during the war due to submarine and mine warfare, Sir Eric Geddes, first lord of the admiralty, has announced. Altogether 2,475 merchantmen and 670 fishing vessels—a total of 3,145 craft—were sunk, and 3,147 crews were set adrift as result of sinkings.

"LETTERS-FROM-HOME" WEEK

War Department Commission Wants Soldiers' Kin to Help Maintain Morale of Army.

New York.—The week of December 15 has been designated by the war department commission on training camp activities as a time for special letters to be written by mothers, fathers, sisters, wives and sweethearts of the men now overseas. The week has been called "Letters-From-Home" week, and the purpose is to apply the "home touch" to a broad-gauged military program for maintaining the morale of the men who find themselves idle after weeks of strenuous fighting. The war department hopes, through these letters, to keep the men contented, "straight," and ambitious to live up to the high ideals of American manhood.

A model letter such as the government wants the mothers and fathers especially to write has been prepared by the war department. This, with letters from Secretary of War Baker and Raymond B. Fosdick, chairman of the commission, indorsing the plan, has been mailed to newspapers throughout the country. The letter particularly asks that the men overseas direct their attention to wholesome recreation and activities, instead of to the unwholesome influences that might result from the enforced period of idleness wherever large bodies of troops are awaiting orders to return home.

WOUNDED SENT NEAR HOMES

Michigan Men Will Come to Detroit and Custer Hospitals.

Washington.—Plans under which all wounded men returning from France will go to hospitals within 300 miles of homes of their nearest relatives were announced by the war department.

To this end base hospitals at training camps have been turned over to the surgeon-general providing 75 hospitals with facilities to care for 109,231 men. Fifty thousand men are expected to be sent to these institutions within the next four months.

Use of the training camps will make it possible to return to their owners immediately numerous properties and buildings which were to be converted into general hospitals. Michigan men, under the war department plan, are classified in hospital group No. 10—General hospital, Detroit and base hospital, Camp Custer.

THOUSANDS IN U. S. N. RELEASED

Will Permit Youths to Return to Civil Pursuits, As Before War.

Washington.—Discharge of 20 per cent of the navy's wartime personnel, about 100,000 men, has been authorized. Secretary Daniels said the men would be released as quickly as possible with due regard to the convenience of the service.

Private yachts, motor boats and other craft taken over by the navy for the war already are being turned back to their owners. Mr. Daniels said by February 700 crafts will have been stricken from the navy list.

Release of enlisted men is authorized not because the navy is overmanned, but to permit return to civil pursuits of youths who joined for the war and who do not intend to follow the sea.

VETERAN UNITS TO STAY ABOARD

Baker Says Tried Fighters Will Compose Army of 1,250,000.

Washington.—Secretary Baker gave it as his opinion that no veteran divisions of the American army in France will return home before peace formally is declared. He indicated the tried fighting men would compose the bulk of the forces to be kept in Europe for the present.

Heretofore the understanding has been that the Rainbow division and two or three other famous units would be brought home soon, leaving their places to be filled by new recruits.

MAY TRY EX-KAISER IN VERSAILLES

SOLDIERS INSIST UPON PARTY REPRESENTATION ON ALL GOVERNMENT BOARDS.

DUTCH TO EXILE HOEHNZOLLERN

Both Wings of German Social Democracy Busy Themselves in Common National Platform.

London — Reynolds' newspaper claims it has information trial of ex-Kaiser Wilhelm will be held at Versailles.

Has German Government.

Amsterdam.—The German government has decided not to oppose surrender by Holland of the ex-kaiser and the former crown prince if the Allies demand it preliminary to bringing them to trial. Announcement to this effect was made in Berlin recently.

France Is for International Jury.

Paris.—(Havas)—Formation of an international jury to try the former German emperor is gaining wide support in France, the Matin says. Attorney General Lescoupe, after an investigation, has transmitted to the ministry of justice the charge of murder made against the former emperor, by Madame Prieur, whose husband was killed in the torpedoing of the mail steamer Sussex. The attorney general said he considered the charge admissible in the French courts.

Says Gold Goes to Wilhelm.

Amsterdam.—The president of the Hamburg soldiers' and workers' council has declared to the Weser Zeitung of Hamburg, he knew positively 20 bags of minted gold have been sent to Amerongen, Holland, for William Hohenzollern.

Holland Would Exile Wilhelm.

London.—If the Allies insist upon delivery of the former German emperor and crown prince to an international court of justice. Holland will yield, but will first urge the Allies content themselves with an understanding by Holland to intern them for life in one of the Dutch colonies, according to an Amsterdam dispatch to the Express.

Holland, it is understood, will suggest Herr Hohenzollern and his son be placed on an island in either the East or West Indies, where he will be guarded by a Dutch fleet.

It is also anticipated Holland will be asked for compensation for permitting violation of her neutrality by allowing German troops to pass through the province of Limburg on their retreat from Belgium and receiving German ships from Antwerp. This compensation, says the correspondent, may possibly be cession of certain territory along the Belgian frontier owned by Holland since 1839, perhaps the southern part of Dutch Limburg, the population of which region is claimed to be principally Belgian.

U.S. WARSHIPS BRING BACK MEN

After Escorting President's Party to Brest, Will Turn Transports.

Paris.—The 10 American dreadnoughts which will escort President Wilson into French waters will turn about immediately after their arrival to carry homeward a large party of American soldiers and sailors. The trip will be so timed that the men will arrive at home port by Christmas.

The operation will constitute one of the most extensive movements of battleships for transport purposes ever undertaken.

The fleet will reach Brest about December 11 and probably will complete coaling and provisioning ships and embarking troops within three or four days.

LARGE ORE POCKET FOUND

Government Expert Claims Deposit Estimated at 50,000,000 tons.

Denver.—The only considerable body of radium-bearing uranium ore in the world has been discovered at Jim-Town, mining camp near Boulder, Col., the Denver Post announced.

Dr. C. E. Schell, government expert, estimates the deposit contains 50,000,000 tons. Attestations of the presence of radium-bearing uranium ore have been made by Professor S. C. Lind, government radium expert of the bureau of mines; Professor E. A. Engel, University of Denver, and leading chemists of the east and west.

The discovery was made in a stream of black metal heavier than lead, which, until it was tested for uranium, furnished no clue.

FOE SOLDIERS ASK PLACE ON BOARDS

BERLIN GOVERNMENT DECIDES NOT TO OPPOSE SURRENDER OF KAISER TO ENTENTE.

WILL ALSO DEMAND EQUAL VOTE

France Favors International Jury; It Is Believed That Holland Will Yield to Allies' Demands.

Berlin.—What promises to be a decisive battle for elimination of partisan politics in Soldiers' and Workmen's councils throughout Germany has been precipitated by announced determination of soldiers to insist upon party representation on all governing boards. Leaders of soldiers declare if the present virtual dictatorship system of government is to be continued they will demand equal vote with workmen. Otherwise they insist upon immediate convocation of the national assembly.

"We soldiers are fully qualified to speak for the bourgeoisie," a former non-commissioned officer said to the correspondent. "The war has obliterated completely what was once proudly called 'Germany's splendid middle classes.' We represent all callings, trades and professions. Workmen, on the other hand, have succeeded during progress of war in creating a special social category, brought about by prosperity of labor.

"The bourgeoisie is really the proletariat. Soldiers object to being outvoted and therefore demand strict party representation in the composition of the Soldiers' and Workmen's boards."

Soldiers seem thus far to have proved themselves inferior parliamentary tacticians as compared with radical labor elements. This realization is dawning on them, and their movement designed to reform working methods of the executive committee and bring about closer communion between the two divisions promises to furnish the first big political sensation of the revolutionary government.

"It is commonly understood soldiers are anxious both wings of the German social democracy busy themselves in trying to get together on a common national platform. The existing system of a compromise government is said to have exhausted patience of soldiers."

NAVY BUILDING ON WAR BASIS

Secretary Daniels Asks \$600,000,000 to Be Spent in 3 Year's Construction.

Washington.—America's determination to possess a navy of constantly increasing strength and efficiency—fully capable of preserving and maintaining its newly-won position among nations of the world—is officially expressed by Secretary of the Navy Daniels in his annual report to the president, now made public.

Notwithstanding cessation of hostilities and the approaching peace conference, Secretary Daniels strongly urges continued upbuilding of the navy, specifically asking for authorization of another three-year construction program to cost \$600,000,000.

Asks For 156 New Ships.

This substantially duplicates the amount appropriated in 1918, when the world war was raging and which constituted the first comprehensive building program ever authorized for the navy.

The new program arranged to cover a second three-year term provides for construction of a total of 156 new vessels. Ten of these are to be battleships and six of them battle cruisers.

The other 140 vessels are not specified. It is simply asked that they be of types already approved and in existence or of new types which may develop during the life of the program, details being left to the navy department.

"Ships to Equal Any Afloat."

The secretary adds that new ship construction should embrace craft of every description which experience of the war has demonstrated to be necessary to the efficient and symmetrical development of the navy. Commenting on his recommendations, he says:

"This program, if authorized by congress, as I am confident it will be, will give us 16 additional capital ships which will be the equal of any afloat at the time they are built."

Total estimates for ship construction involved in the new program, including armor and armament, aggregate \$775,000,000. The amount recommended for appropriation next year for completion of vessels already authorized is \$175,000,000.

LOOK AT CHILD'S TONGUE IF SICK, CROSS, FEVERISH

HURRY, MOTHER! REMOVE POISONS FROM LITTLE STOMACH, LIVER, BOWELS.

GIVE CALIFORNIA SYRUP OF FIGS AT ONCE IF BILIOUS OR CONSTIPATED.



Look at the tongue, mother! If coated, it is a sure sign that your little one's stomach, liver and bowels needs a gentle, thorough cleansing at once.

When peevish, cross, listless, pale, doesn't sleep, doesn't eat or act naturally, or is feverish, stomach sour, breath bad; has stomach-ache, sore throat, diarrhoea, full of cold, give a teaspoonful of "California Syrup of Figs," and in a few hours all the foul, constipated waste, undigested food and sour bile gently moves out of the little bowels without griping, and you have a well, playful child again.

You needn't coax sick children to take this harmless "fruit laxative"; they love its delicious taste, and it always makes them feel splendid.

Ask your druggist for a bottle of "California Syrup of Figs," which has directions for babies, children of all ages and for grown-ups plainly on the bottle. Beware of counterfeits sold here. To be sure you get the genuine, ask to see that it is made by the "California Fig Syrup Company." Refuse any other kind with contempt.—Adv.

The American Duchess.

"The duchess of Marlborough," said a London correspondent, "still looks like a young girl. I saw our 'American duchess,' as the English call her, at a charity concert last month with her two stalwart soldier sons, the marquis of Blandford and Lord Ivor Spencer-Churchill, and she looked more like the young men's sister than their mother."

"The duchess retains all her girlish wit. A patroness at the concert came to her and said:

"Did you know, duchess, we're to have an extra number? Dear Lady Constance has volunteered to give us one of her barefoot Persian dances."

"The duchess turned to her soldier sons and said, with a smile:

"Didn't I tell you, when I spilled the salt at luncheon, that something dreadful was bound to happen?"

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.

Explaining His Position.

Robert, hearing the discussion of the war being over, ran and got part of an old automobile headlight, which served nicely for a helmet. He placed it on his head, threw his gun over his shoulder, and with make-believe sword in hand started toward his father, who said: "Son, you are too late; the war is over." Robert immediately replied: "I am not going; I am coming back."

Made It Practical.

"How did Jones get his start in life?" "He invented a spritzing system. From something his neighbor put over."

BRIDE of BATTLE

A Romance of the American Army
Fighting on the Battlefields of France

By VICTOR ROUSSEAU

(Copyright, by W. G. Chapman.)

CHAPTER XIII—Continued.
—10—

Suddenly the German uttered a choking cry and dropped, blood spurting from his throat, where a chance bullet had found him. As he fell, Mark precipitated himself upon him and lay flat on the ground.

The firing died away. Captain Mark began to crawl back toward the parapet of his lines. A whispered challenge, an answer, and he had scaled the sandbags, and descended into the mud of the trench, to find the firing posts crowded and himself facing Kellerman and the company captain.

Inwardly boiling, he stood still. It was too dark to see the expression on Kellerman's face, but he could imagine the sneering grin that disfigured it.

"Well!" said Kellerman sharply. "The man you sent me to bring in was dead. He had been there for days."

"Where are your companions?" demanded Kellerman.

"Captured."

"And you?"

"We were attacked in the dark. I fought with my man until a bullet killed him. The others were taken."

"And your stretcher?" asked Kellerman with a bland sneer.

"I left it between the lines. Do you wish me to go back for it, sir?"

"This man is lying," said Kellerman to the Captain calmly. "He abandoned his companions and ran away. He lost his stretcher. Put him under arrest."

The Captain beckoned to the platoon sergeant, who came forward.

"I'd like to say one thing," said Mark, striving to keep his voice steady.

"We three were sent out to bring in a dead man, who had been dead for days—anyone here will bear me out in this. Was any man wounded tonight? There was only one body in this section—"

"Cut it out!" said the sergeant, laying his hand on Mark's shoulder.

But Mark swung clear of him and turned and faced Kellerman again.

"You sent me out tonight to put me out of the way!" he cried, losing all self-control. "For reasons that you know, and I know, you wanted me dead, and you were willing to send two others to their death also. You lied to me to put me off my guard, and here you, you treacherous dog! And here's the blow you gave, back again!"

He struck Kellerman a buffet that sent him reeling back against the parapet.

CHAPTER XIV.

The three officers who had brought in their verdict, and the fourth, of high rank, who had passed the sentence, stood rather stiffly at the door of the little headquarters village house, watching Mark as, with hands chained, he was marched away by two armed guards toward the jail.

When he was out of sight they un-bent.

"D—n it!" said one.

"My sentiments," answered another.

"What do you think, McKinnon?"

"I don't want to think about it."

"If it had been some tough who had got roped into the army—a gunman or that sort—but—"

"Well, if the fellow's a gentleman, why did he do it? He must have known."

"And, after all, he might have been respited for the blow, but the gross cowardice—"

"I don't see that. The blow was worse than the cowardice. A new hand, between the lines at night, his first night—Kellerman shouldn't have sent him—"

"I don't follow you there. Kellerman had known the man in the U. S. and wanted to give him a chance to redeem himself."

At nightfall Mark was sitting in his cell. He had eaten, he had composed himself to meet his end according to the traditions of his caste and race; but he could not meet it calmly. He had deliberately flung everything away; he had let Kellerman goad him to madness; he was going to die without even the soldier's satisfaction of duty honorably done. And he could not compose himself.

Suddenly he heard the outer gate of the prison click; then came the sound of voices, footsteps, a woman's swishing skirts; Eleanor and Colonel Howard stood at the barred entrance with the guard.

Mark rose from his bed and stood staring at them; he could hardly believe them real. The guard unlocked the door of the cell. Eleanor sprang back against the corner of the doorway, her hand to her lip, her face pale with shock. Suddenly she started

forward. The Colonel whispered a word, she brushed him aside as if she had not heard him. Her arms sought Mark's neck and found it. She pressed her lips to his.

"Captain Mark! Dear Captain Mark!" she sobbed.

And, holding her closely to him, and forgetting Howard's presence and everything else, Mark found his peace.

Colonel Howard was trying to calm her, to assuage her frantic grief. At last he persuaded her to sit down. He took Mark by the arm as if he were a child, and placed him beside her.

"Mark, my dear boy—Mark, I heard of it only five minutes ago," he said.

"I had to spend the night here, and Eleanor had got leave to meet me. I've just learned the outlines of it. I'm trying to get the General. Yes, yes, I know he refused this morning, but he didn't know. I'm only going to ask for a respite till I can see him personally. It will come out all right. Now tell me, Mark, what happened? How did Kellerman meet you? Why did you strike him? I don't ask about the charge of cowardice, because that isn't worth speaking about. I'll settle that with the General—I haven't forgotten Santiago. But about that blow, Mark—how did it all happen? Tell me exactly, so that I—"

It was unlike the old Colonel to gabble so fast. Perhaps he was afraid of breaking down.

"Can tell the General. Now begin, Mark. Tell me from the beginning."

But Mark did not open his lips. And before Colonel Howard could resume Eleanor had sprung up and faced Mark eagerly.

"Now, Captain Mark, listen! If you've never listened to me before, listen now!" she cried. "I know you aren't going to tell the Colonel. It's

forward. The Colonel whispered a word, she brushed him aside as if she had not heard him. Her arms sought Mark's neck and found it. She pressed her lips to his.

"Listen, Captain Mark!" said Eleanor, speaking as if to a baby. "That isn't what you wanted to say. You had no thought of criticizing your superior officer, even if you thought him wrong. That isn't what you meant. Perhaps he'll tell me, father! Stand back a little. Now, whisper it, Captain Mark!"

But in the shelter of Eleanor's arms Mark felt altogether at peace. What did it matter, all this of long ago?

"Are you going to marry Kellerman, Eleanor?" he asked.

Very softly, in the obscurity, he felt her shake her head. And the action had precisely the opposite effect of what Eleanor had intended.

For nothing mattered any more, nothing at all. He couldn't find excuses—Mark Wallace had never excused himself in his life.

Eleanor drew herself out of his arms and looked at him. He looked from her face to the Colonel's. Why were they worrying him? How could he hope to save his life by going into the obscure details and explanations that they required of him?

And what a long rignarole, beginning back in the war department! Mark could not string a case together; his mind was not constructed in that fashion.

Eleanor laid her hand on his arm. "Captain Mark—don't you see that every moment is torture to us?" she asked.

There was a terrible intensity in her tone, as if she were holding herself rigidly in restraint, for fear that she would fall should she yield to her emotion.

"I struck him," stammered Mark. "I told you why. I thought he was wrong to risk those lives—I—"

The look upon each face seemed to be frozen there; it was as if their lives and not Mark's, hung upon his words.

"Suddenly a shriek pierced the sky, cutting off Mark's speech, and a shell burst somewhere by with a shattering detonation, followed by the dull boom of a distant gun. The Colonel started, and then resumed his gaze.

But there came a stunning sound that seemed to split his ear-drums. He fell forward, and felt as if some one had lifted him; looked out into darkness, sought Eleanor and knew nothing.

CHAPTER XV.

When he slowly grew conscious it was with the glad realization that he had found her. He felt her hands, supple and warm, binding a bandage round his arm. He opened his eyes to see her face bent over his. And it was dawn.

Vague cries rang in his ears, distant cries, blending, surging, swelling and dying down, but never ceasing. The rattle of small-arms was continuous, and punctuated by the loud timbre of guns.

He was lying amid a heap of debris that had been the village jail. Not far away he saw the Colonel sitting with eyes closed, propped up against the fragments of a wall, a blood-stained bandage round his head.

"O thank God!" cried Eleanor. "You have been unconscious so long, Captain Mark! And the Colonel is badly hurt. Leave the Red Cross wagon pass and drive, but they could not hear me."

All round them the guns were booming, all round them they saw khaki-clad Americans swarming over the fields, and yet the village seemed deserted. They were alone in a little oasis of calm amid the tumult.

"What are we to do?" cried the girl. "Can you walk? Try to stand on your feet. Let me help you. We must get the Colonel somewhere."

The question on Mark's lips died away as there came the howl of a heavy shell, followed by a stunning impact. A column of broken bricks spouted into the air at the end of the street, dissolving into a cloud of dust. An interval, and again there came a missile from the monster gun. A house in the next street went down like cardboard.

It was the threatened attack on the American lines. The enemy was in force somewhere across the fields, the reserves were rushing up to repel them.

Mark staggered to his feet and found that he could stand. His arm ached under the bandage, but it was not broken. Probably a splinter had struck him. He made his way toward the

wounded man unnecessarily," said Mark lamely.

He saw a spasm pass over Howard's face. This was worse than Howard could have believed. The Colonel was shaken; his faith was strong, but he was one of those who accept the obvious.

"Listen, Captain Mark!" said Eleanor, speaking as if to a baby. "That isn't what you wanted to say. You had no thought of criticizing your superior officer, even if you thought him wrong. That isn't what you meant. Perhaps he'll tell me, father! Stand back a little. Now, whisper it, Captain Mark!"

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Colonel, who eyed him vacantly as he approached.

"Take Eleanor to safety and leave me, Mark," he said, in a choking voice. "I'll take you both, sir. This can't last long. Our men will be in the village in a few minutes. Or an ambulance will pass."

Mark put his hands beneath the Colonel's arms and tried to lift him.

As the Colonel tried to stand he collapsed forward in Mark's arms. He looked at Mark piteously.

"Take her and leave me," he whispered. "And listen to me, Mark. She cures for you. All will come right, if I can keep my worthless carcass alive until I've seen the General. But I never counted on being done up like this."

There were tears in the old man's eyes. "Forgive me, my boy," he muttered, and fell into unconsciousness.

Mark set him down against the wall again. It was impossible to move him, even with Eleanor's help.

Mark looked at Eleanor. "It's safest here," he said. "The village will be occupied soon. Help will come—"

He broke off abruptly as another of the heavy shells dropped nearer, sending the brick fragments flying in all directions. Of a sudden it had occurred to him that the reason why the Americans did not enter the village was that it was a death-trap; its ranges were all mapped and plotted, and the Germans were bent on its systematic destruction.

Mark stood by Eleanor in irresolution, cursing his fate. He did not know what to do. He could not leave her; and yet he felt a burning impulse to play some part in affairs. His eye, trained by long years of practice, took in the tactical situation at a glance. The Germans must have made a prodigious thrust in the night, bursting through the center; the reserves, still rushing over the fields, were trying to fill and hold the gap. And the little headquarters village was the key to the whole battlefield.

Wounded men came streaming down the street, followed by the merciless shells. The aeroplane above was still circling like a hawk; it seemed incredible that no aeroplane attacked it. And it was quite clear to Mark that only treachery, calculated and long planned, could have brought about the situation.

For the Germans must have advanced four miles since nightfall.

"Help will come—" Mark repeated; and suddenly, even above the drumfire, he could hear the sounds of cheering. And, topping the ridge that ran before the village, there came a swarm of gray-green figures, thrusting back the thin, scattered line that held it. The bullets were whirring overhead, audible, and like a swarm of bees. Clouds of dust rose up and hid the battle.

Eleanor, clutching Mark's arm, stood tense beside him; Mark saw that she understood, and the two held their breath as the dust clouds eddied along the ridge.

Suddenly they dissolved, and the attacking swarm poured like a great flood into the village. It looked as if all were lost.

But an instant later Mark saw a little company of Americans thrust out a Maxim gun from behind a wall, where they had hidden it. The runner took his seat, and, just as the ranks were closing in on him, swept the street from side to side. The ranks recoiled and fell, body piling on body. Then, as a torrent forced its way through the ice-crust of a river, the attackers overwhelmed the Maxim section and swept into the streets.

And, as torrent meets torrent, with a surge and a rush a body of American troops swept forward to meet them.

The battle was all about them. Every house was a fortress, every mound of bricks a rallying point. Mark raised the half-conscious Colonel in his arms and drew him into the shelter of a little hollow in the brick wall. He beckoned to Eleanor to crouch down beside him. "There they were safe from flying bullets, and might hope to pass unnoticed. He still hesitated, when a body of Germans rushed, shouting, past him, upon a troop of Americans who came round a shattered corner, led by a young officer carrying a bloody sword.

It was quick and short bayonet work. Mark saw the blades flash, heard the panting gasps of the thrusters and the moans of the wounded. He saw the young officer stagger and fall, a bayonet through his shoulder. The sword fell from his hand. Before the German could withdraw his weapon Mark had snatched up the sword and, with a mighty blow, cloven the German's arm from his body.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)



"Now Capt. Mark, Listen."

like you, Captain Mark. You're stubborn. You have a stupid, wicked streak of stubbornness in you that always makes you pretend things, and always prevents you from letting the world see what a dear, good, splendid man you are. I know you through and through, though you've never known I did. You've ruined your life by your silly silences. You seem to like to be misunderstood. You like things to go wrong with you, so that you can suffer undeservingly. But it isn't inferior of you, Captain Mark. It's stubborn and wrong, and, where others are concerned, it's criminal. Where others are concerned—others who love you, Captain Mark!"

She spoke with intense passion, but, when she ended, she put her arms quietly about his neck. "Tell the Colonel, Captain Mark, because of me," she said.

"There's nothing to tell, my dear," said Mark, groping for the words that would not come. "I struck him because he—"

And he could say nothing. Of Kellerman's blow outside the inn, of his false offer of friendship, of the treachery that had risked three lives that Mark might die on a false errand—nothing! And, if he had been able to speak, he could not have told. Yet he was ignorant of the inhibitory process that now, as always, held him in silence.

But Eleanor cinged to him. "Yes, Captain Mark. Because he—"

"He sent three of our men to rescue a

THE MAKING OF A FAMOUS MEDICINE

How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Is Prepared For Woman's Use.

A visit to the laboratory where this successful remedy is made impresses even the casual looker-on with the reliability, accuracy, skill and cleanliness which attends the making of this great medicine for woman's ills.

Over 350,000 pounds of various herbs are used annually and all have to be gathered at the season of the year when their natural juices and medicinal substances are at their best.

The most successful solvents are used to extract the medicinal properties from these herbs.

Every utensil and tank that comes in contact with the medicine is sterilized and as a final precaution in cleanliness the medicine is pasteurized and sealed in sterile bottles.

It is the wonderful combination of roots and herbs, together with the skill and care used in its preparation which has made this famous medicine so successful in the treatment of female ills.

The letters from women who have been restored to health by the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound which we are continually publishing attest to its virtue.



MEMEL MAY BE DEVELOPED

Prosperity of City With Removal of German Control Is Confidently Looked For.

In the German song, "Deutschland Jober Alles," which is probably not being shouted as vociferously today as it was four years ago, it is declared that Germany stretches "from the Meas to the Memel." As a matter of fact, the German population stops considerably short of the river Memel, the committee on public information says. The Memel valley is inhabited chiefly by Lithuanians and the seaport of Memel, located at its mouth, is almost wholly a Lithuanian city.

In the middle ages the Lithuanian race in this region extended up to the Vistula. But in the thirteenth century the Teutonic knights conquered the territory and started to oppress the people. Notwithstanding persecutions, attempts to Germanize the population through school and church, and the iron rule of the German police and officials the northern part of east Prussia still remained Lithuanian.

Memel (called Klaipeda by the Lithuanians) is the natural Lithuanian outlet to the Baltic sea. The Germans could not develop it as a port because there was no mainland behind it which was under German control, and only a narrow strip of the territory was under German sway. If conditions change and German control of Lithuania is removed, Memel should become a prosperous and lively Lithuanian port.



The real food elements of wheat and barley so made as to be rich in sugar, and ready to eat from package with milk or cream. That is Grape-Nuts A Substantial Food and Economical

COL. J. H. FAWCETT

AUCTIONEER

HOWELL, MICH.

Phone 532, J

Livingston County's well known auctioneer. Knows the value of all farm property. Let me sell for you and get the most money for your goods. Phone me or the Dispatch for dates. All calls promptly attended to.

NOTICE

I have accepted the agency for the I. E. Ilgenfritz Sons Co., Nurserymen of Monroe, Mich. I am their licensed agent here. This is the oldest, largest, and best nursery in Michigan. They put out nothing but A. 1. stock and do no substituting. Their reputation for honest dealing is unexcelled. Stock shipped from Monroe would come through fresh as it would be but a short time on the road. Will be glad to give quotations on all kinds of fruit trees and shrubbery.

F. S. Hurlbert
Adv. Pinckney, Mich.

NORMAN REASON

AUCTIONEER

PINCKNEY

An exceptionally wide knowledge of values, years of successful salesmanship, and careful study of the specialty of rural auctioneering have resulted in success from the very first sale conducted by him, and the large number of sales already held for well satisfied customers are the best recommendations. Special terms for the next sixty days.

Adv. Monks Bros.
Monsieur
We desire (in this way) to call your attention to the fact that we must insist on a full settlement of all credits on a full settlement of all credits and surprise us, so that we, in turn, may surprise our creditors.

NOTICE

NOTICE

To the Taxpayers of the Township of Pntnam

The tax roll is now in my possession and may be seen at L. E. Richards' store Tuesday and Friday each week until Jan. 10th. On those days I will be prepared to receive taxes only during banking hours.

All wishing to save the extra 3 per cent for collection please make arrangements to pay before an. 10th 1919.

NORMAN REASON,
Township Treasurer.

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 Pinckney, on the 11th day of November, A. D. 1918.
Present: Hon. Eugene A. Stowe, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of ANN GILKES
hemish Pacey having filed his petition, praying that an instrument filed in said court be set aside as the last will and testament of said deceased and that administration of said estate be granted to himself or some other suitable person.
It is ordered, that the 14th day of December, A. D. 1918, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for the hearing of said petition.
It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order each week for three successive weeks preceding the said day of hearing, in the Livingston Dispatch, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county. EUGENE A. STOWE, Judge of Probate.

North Lake

Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Tremmel spent Monday in Ann Arbor.

Ernest Hudson is assisting F. A. Glenn of Lima with his work for a few days.

Misses Lauretta and Gertrude Clinton and brother Roy of Pinckney visited at the home of their aunt, Mrs. Jas. Hanked Sunday.

Herbert Hudson has just reserved a fine new Red River Special thrashing outfit.

Mr. and Mrs. John Pratt and children were Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Pratt of Webster.

The L. A. S. of the North Lake church will give a shadow social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Watts Friday evening, Dec. 13. A quilt piece, donated by Mrs. O. P. Noah will be disposed of. A Liberty program will be given after which there will be a self served supper.

Country Press Loyalty

The following article praising the loyalty of the country of the country press of America was given prominence in the current issue of Successful Farming published by E. M. Meredith, a dollar-a-year man in Washington and who fully realizes the problems of the country press:

"Among the many classes of citizens who have shown distinct patriotism and bravery in this time of crisis the publishers of a large number of small-town newspapers should not be overlooked.

"The patriotic support given by the local newspapers to every war project has been one of the most important factors in their success. The liberal space given to every worthy cause costs the publisher real money and in giving his space he is giving of his stock in trade in just the same way a farmer might contribute a hog or ten bushels of corn to the Red Cross or other funds.

In many cases they have thrown into the balance their very means of livelihood and have refused to be bluffed by disloyal subscribers or advertisers. Even in communities where German sympathizers are found and consequently the local publisher is largely dependent upon them for the existence of his paper, he has risked the destruction of his business through through loss of this support and has done all in his power to further the cause of true patriotism and eradicate disloyalty.

ASK THE SOLDIERS.

That the soldiers and marines are deeply appreciative of the canteen service of the American Red Cross is given ample evidence many times every day. The keynote of their appreciation is perhaps best expressed on the post cards which they send to the "folks back home" when en route to points of embarkation. From a dozen picked up at random the following sentiments were taken and "speak for themselves."

"Red Cross are sure treating us great en route."

"Red Cross are sure making it happy for us."

"Support Red Cross in everything."

"For God's sake never say 'No' to the Red Cross. They're wonderful."

"Long live the Red Cross."

"The Red Cross are angels to us the way they treat us."

"Canteen service 100 per cent. in Toledo; fifteen carloads of us well taken care of."

"Red Cross serving coffee. Oh, they do so much for us!"

"Do all you can for Red Cross—they do so much for us."

"Do not molest skunk holes," was the warning given by Justice of the Peace Christie Stearns, Friday, when he sentenced Charles and Nelson Losey both of Sandstone township, to pay a fine of \$5 each and \$3 costs on their plea of guilty to the charge that they did "destroy, disturb and molest a skunk hole." The complaint was made by one of the game wardens.—Jackson News.

COLLECTOR'S NOTICE

UNADILLA TOWNSHIP

I will receive taxes at the bank every day during banking hours until February 1, 1919.

F. A. Howlett,
Township Treas.

CHRISTMAS

Peace is here. Now for the greatest and most Glorious Christmas we have had in many years. We will have in stock many useful gifts.

Shoes, Rubbers, Gloves, Neckwear, Handkerchiefs
Hosiery for Men and women
Crochet Cottons, Darning Yarns
Hooks and Eyes, Buttons, Thread, Aprons, Caps, Etc.

Are You One of the Ones?

Books, Pocket Knives, Flashlights, Safety Razors
Carving Sets
Stationery, Pens and Ink
Knives and Forks, Mrs. Potts' Sad Irons, Lanterns, Etc.
Perfumery, Cold Cream, Talcum Powder, Face Powder
Toilet Soap

Are You One of the Ones?

Tooth Brushes, Tooth Paste, Chocolate Sets, Tea Sets
Cream Pitchers, Baking Dishes,
Many useful articles too numerous to mention.

Our Grocery Stock Is Most Complete

Cranberries, Oranges, Celery, Nuts, Candies, Bananas,
Oysters, Sausages, Bacon,
Cheese, Raisins, Doughnuts, Bread, Pies, Preserves, Figs,
Grapefruit, Etc.

Are You One of the Ones?

Lily White, Pioneer, Crescent, and Henkel Bread Flour,
All Guaranteed
Sauerkraut by the quart or gallon, Dill and Sweet Pickles
Lakeside, Aikman and National Bakery line of
Cakes and Cookies
Cigars and Tobaccos for the Holidays
We Buy Butter and Eggs

We Welcome You All To The
ECONOMY STORE
L. E. RICHARDS

Wants, For Sale Etc.

FOR SALE—Three horses. Heavy work horse age 14. General purpose horse age 9. Promising colt coming 2. John McIntyre,

FOR SALE—Almost new one-horse wagon, or will exchange for horse or colt. C. McKinder.

FOR SALE—Quantity of Bean Pods Norman Reason

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

CIDER CIDER CIDER CIDER
The cider mill will be open and ready for business Thursday, Oct. 3rd, and until further notice. J. C. Dinkel.

FOR SALE—O. I. C. Boars. Hugh Ward, Gregory, Mich. Mutual Phone.

FOR SERVICE—Registered Poland-China boar. Fee, one dollar at time of service. Edward Speers One mile west of Pinckney.

Better than Pills



YOU WILL NEVER wish to take another dose of pills after having once used Chamberlain's Tablets. They are easier and more pleasant to take, more gentle and mild in their action and more reliable. They leave the bowels in a natural condition, while the use of pills is often followed by severe constipation, requiring a constant increase in the dose. Every bottle guaranteed by your druggist.

Chamberlain's Tablets

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. 47—7:57 p. m.	No. 46—7:24 a. m.
No. 45—4:44 p. m.	No. 48—9:53 a. m.	No. 48—9:53 a. m.	No. 45—4:44 p. 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.

3 per cent

Paid on all Time Deposits

Pinckney - Mich.

G. W. TEEPLE Prop

His Portrait



Means much to you
Your portrait will mean a
thousand times more to him.

Make an appointment to-day—
it's time for the Christmas mail to
France.

DAISIE B. CHAPPELL

Stockbridge Michigan

Pinckney Dispatch

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

LINCOLN E. SMITH PUBLISHER
Subscription, \$1.25 a Year in Advance

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

LOCAL AND GENERAL

Take Laxacold tablets for a cold in the head. For sale by C. M. Ingersoll.

M. B. Brady and family of Howell were in town Sunday.

Billy Moran is spending the week at the home of his parents in Detroit.

Will Jones of Detroit attended the funeral of Clarence VanOrden Friday.

Jas. Tiplady of Detroit visited here the last of the week.

Ward Swarhout of Jackson spent Sunday here.

Mrs. A. H. Flinstoft is visiting relatives in Jackson.

Father Crowe was a recent Windsor visitor.

Mrs. C. Lynch is visiting relatives at Anna.

Clyde Galloway of near Howell was in town Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Fisk spent the week end in Ann Arbor.

S. E. Swarhout attended the funeral of his brother Ralph at Alma Sunday.

Mr. Seiss of Detroit spent the week end here.

Miss Sophia Blunt is visiting relatives in Detroit.

Earl Baughn was in Plainfield Saturday.

H. G. Gauss, who has been working in Jackson, was home over Sunday.

S. H. Carr of Howell was home over Sunday.

Will Chambers and wife of Howell spent Sunday at G. W. Dinkel's.

Miss Madeline Roche is spending the week at Fowlerville.

Mrs. Robt. Jack of Lakeland spent Saturday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. H. Carr.

Mrs. Roy Merrill of Hamburg spent the past week at the home of her mother, Mrs. Nettie Vaughn.

Mrs. Emma Moran, who has been visiting at Howell, returned to her home here Sunday.

Dr. Green of Jackson spent Sunday with his wife, who is at the Sanitarium here.

Chas. Kennedy of Detroit spent the week end at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Kennedy Sr.

Dr. J. W. Monks of Howell spent Sunday at the home of his mother, Mrs. M. Monks.

Mrs. Grace Gilchrist and son Winston of Detroit spent a few days the past week here.

Mr. and Mrs. Norman Reason spent several days last week with Detroit relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Curlett of Detroit were over Sunday visitors at the home of Wm. Curlett.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Teeple and Mr. and Mrs. Myron Dunning were Ann Arbor visitors Monday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Lynn Hendee Friday, Dec. 6th a son, Lloyd Frederick.

Mrs. Ernest Frost, Mrs. Geo. Pearson, and Miss Katherine Hoff were Ann Arbor visitors last Thursday.

Mrs. C. L. Sigler and Miss Nellie Gardner were in Ann Arbor last Thursday.

Miss Grace Gardner of Stockbridge spent the week end at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Gardner.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Green spent Monday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Teeple.

Mrs. R. V. Entwisle and baby returned to Detroit Saturday after having spent the past couple of weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Cook.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Daller and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ahrens were in Ann Arbor last Monday to attend the funeral of Mr. and Mrs. Ahrens' daughter.

CHRISTMAS GIFTS FOR ALL

Come In and Look Them Over--Our Prices Are RIGHT

IVORY

We have beautiful ivory toilet sets at low prices. Also separate mirrors, brushes, combs, nailfiles, trays, buffers, hair receivers, powder boxes, soap boxes and many others.

TOYS

We have a full line of toys, Made in America. Bring the children in to see them and make your selections early while the assortment is complete.

BOOKS

We have a large line of books for both young and old; children's books, popular fiction, Ruth Fielding Series etc. for girls.

PERFUMES AND TOILET WATERS

Are suitable gifts for anyone. Ours are put up in very dainty and attractive packages. Do not fail to see them.

POCKETBOOKS

A pocketbook makes an ideal Christmas gift for a man. We have an unusually nice assortment. Prices range from \$1.10 to \$1.50.

CHRISTMAS CARDS AND BOOKLETS

Nifty Christmas cards and booklets of all descriptions. Just the thing to remember your distant friends. Prices from 1c to 15c.

KODAKS

Are always in season and are enjoyed by the whole family. We also have some very attractive snap-shot albums. All prices.

STATIONERY

We have an unusually nice stock of correspondence stationery on display. Boxes containing extra quality linen paper in latest styles and shapes. Prices from 25c to 75c.

C. M. INGERSOLL
NYAL QUALITY DRUG STORE

Glasgow Brothers

Noted for Selling Good Goods Cheap
129 to 135 East Main St. JACKSON, MICH.

Don't Leave Your Christmas Shopping
Until The Last Day
DO IT AT ONCE

We are headquarters for Christmas goods at medium prices
The largest Toy Stock in this part of the State
Furs specially priced for Christmas at One Half Off
Practical Gifts for Women
Practical Gifts for Men
Suggestions for the House
Bring the children to see Santa Claus In his Mystic Crystal Cavern

NOTICE

Cash and highest price paid for eggs and poultry delivered at the poultry plant. Will take in eggs six days of the week and poultry on Wednesdays. Soliciting your patronage,

E. FARNAM.

she found him with the gun, threatening to kill himself. She grappled with him and took the gun, but after she had left the room he carried out his plan with another gun secreted there.

We submit the following feeling that it may be of interest to the people of Livingston county to give some idea of the word of the Local Board during the last sixteen months beginning with Aug. 1, 1917 and ending with December 10, 1918.

The whole number of registrants is 325. Number questionnaires received and passed upon, 2356. Questionnaires sent District Board, 627; physicals, examined were 907; not physically examined 1421 between 18 and 36 inclusive; accepted at mobilization camps, 362; enlisted 52.

Total number in Class 1, 753; Class 2, 357; Class 3, 135; Class 4, 814; Class 5, 275; cancellation by death, 4; cancellation, other reasons, 2; Registrants between 36 and 45, 912; total, 3252. Num-

ber hours served by the Board Members 5187. Respectfully submitted and dated 9th day of December, 1918.

F. H. Lare, Sec.

One of the big exhibits at the great International Live Stock Exposition at Chicago the past week was the entry of Duroc Jersey swine by Brookwater farm of Webster township, one of the largest stock farms in Washtenaw county, noted especially for its Duroc Jersey swine and Jersey swine and Jersey cattle.

The entries from this farm won the greater part of the prizes in the Duroc Jersey class, among them being the great championship sow, which later sold for \$2,250, said to be the largest price ever paid at auction for an animal of that kind.—Chelsea Tribune.

Last Friday at about noon the people of Pinckney enjoyed the unusual privilege of witnessing the flight of a large biplane, flying low, headed east.

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. 1888. A. W. Gleason, (Seal) Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Send for Testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists, etc. Hall's Family Pills for constipation adv.

Mrs. Geo. Dieterle of Pontiac attended the funeral of Norman Dinkel.

Mr. and Mrs. Reas Read and Miss Blanche Martin spent Wednesday at Howell.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Johnson are making a short visit with relatives at Rushton.

Mrs. A. B. Green of Washington, Mich. is spending a few weeks at Rev. E. S. Hurlburt's.

Pvt. Chris Fitzsimmons of Denver, Colo. is home on furlough, having been called here by the serious illness of his father.

R. Clinton and family have moved into the Wm. Dunbar house on West Main Street.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Monks have moved onto their farm south of town for the winter.

The last letter received from Wm. Jeffreys stated that he had just spent ten days fighting in the trenches without injury and was at the time in rest billets behind the lines.

The Teeple Hardware Company has received a carload of White Ash coal which burns exceptionally free and is practically as smokeless as Pocahontas coal at a much lower price. adv.

Corporal Clare Rorabacher of Hamburg is reported missing in action, October 9.

Orders have been received from State Health Headquarters by Dr. Sigler, local health officer, to quarantine all flu cases. This measure will do more to stamp out the epidemic than other measures heretofore adopted.

A horse belonging to Wm. Secor of Unadilla, which had been left standing without hitching, took fright at a passing train Wednesday afternoon and ran from Alber brothers office on North Main street, south. After going only a few feet, the buggy hit a lightning post, smashing the buggy thills and one of the large globes on the lightning post.—Chelsea Tribune.

Carl Larsen, 35 year old, a Genoa township farmer, blew off the top of his head with a shotgun Wednesday morning. He lived with his parents, and when his mother went to call him



Your Labor Counts—every ounce of was fought as truly in the household and work you do helps some soldier! This war in the workshop as it was in the trenches.

Some of our American women are borne down physically and mentally, by the weaknesses of their sex. They suffer from backache, dragging sensation, bearing-down pains, very nervous and pain in top of head. If they ask their neighbors they will be told to take a Favorite Prescription of Dr. Pierce's which has been so well and favorably known for the past half century.

Weak women should try it now. Don't wait! Today is the day to begin. This temperance tonic and nerve will bring vim, vigor and vitality. Send Dr. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., 10c for trial pkg. tablets.

Oak Harbor, Ohio.—"I have taken Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription and have also given it to my daughters and have always been very well satisfied with the results obtained by its use. I always took the 'Prescription' during expectancy to keep me in a strong, healthy condition, which it did, and it helped me in every way.

"When my daughters began growing into womanhood I gave it to them and it proved most beneficial. I can highly recommend 'Favorite Prescription' to the expectant mother and to young girls."—Mrs. Lucina Ryan, P. O. Box 150.

Acid-Stomach Ruins Health of Millions

Besides those painful attacks of indigestion; that awful bloated, lumpy feeling after eating and downright stomach misery that you who have experienced it know so well; besides disgusting belching, food-repeating, sour stomach and distressing heartburn—besides all this, ACID-STOMACH undermines the health and saps the strength of millions.

If you don't get rid of those stomach miseries there is no telling where your stomach troubles will end, for it is a well known scientific fact that many serious ailments have their start in an acid-stomach.

Start now—this very day to get rid of your stomach miseries—take EATONIC—the wonderful remedy that absorbs the excess acid from the stomach and brings INSTANT relief. You simply have no idea how much better, stronger and brighter you feel at once. It drives out all the gas and bloot, puts an immediate stop to belching and heartburn, ends stomach suffering and makes it cool, sweet, comfortable and strong.

There can be no further excuse for you to allow acid-stomach to wreck your health—pile up misery upon misery until you get to the point where you feel down and out and that life has lost all its joys. Remember, just as acid-mouth ruins teeth, so acid-stomach ruins health.

Take EATONIC. It's good, just like a bit of candy and makes the stomach feel fine. You can then eat the things you like and, what is more, every mouthful you eat will count in creating power and energy. You'll feel so much better—have punch and pep—the power and will to do things and get results, and your stomach misery will be gone.

Take our advice. Get a big box of EATONIC from your druggist today, it costs so little. If it fails to remove your stomach distress, he will refund your money. That is guaranteed, you are to be satisfied or money refunded.

EATONIC
FOR YOUR STOMACH'S SAKE
Magic Relief for Bad Stomachs

DON'T LET YOUR CALVES DIE

from Scours or Calf Cholera

Many die and all are ruined if these ailments are neglected. Both can positively be prevented and overcome with

DR. DAVID ROBERTS' Calf Cholera Remedy

At our dealers or POSTPAID \$1.00

Consult Dr. DAVID ROBERTS about all animal ailments. Information free. Send for price list of medicines and get FREE copy of "The Calf Specialist" with full information on ailments in Cows. DR. DAVID ROBERTS' VETERINARY CO., 208 Grand Ave., Waukegan, Wis.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
A mild preparation of purest ingredients for itching, dandruff, itching scalp, and falling hair.

Irritating Coughs

Remedy for cough, cold, hoarseness, bronchitis and similar ailments and irritations of the throat with a potent remedy

PISO'S



The Evergreen Girl

By Marston Mercer

Copyright by The Clark Newspaper Syndicate

EVERY year about the middle of November a small sign appeared over the door of the Thomas cottage which bore the legend, "The Evergreen Shop."

Every year during the Christmas season Ruth Thomas made hundreds of evergreen wreaths, which she sold for Christmas decorations.

This was why the people of Briery called her the evergreen girl.

The day before Christmas Ruth sat in her little shop finishing the last wreath she would make that season.

"There!" she said, deftly twisting a sprig of bright red berries among the evergreen stems, "that finishes Helen Stanwood's order, and thank goodness it's done in time. Oh, dear!" she sighed, laying the wreath aside. "I do wish I could spend one Christmas time enjoying myself as others do. Why, there has not been anyone here over the holidays since I can remember, and I have not been to a Christmas party in years—not since the time I went over to Dolly Blair's with Dane."

A warm color suddenly glowed in the girl's cheeks and there was a soft light in her brown eyes as she thought of that memorable night.

Dane Stanwood had taken her to that party. Once during the evening he caught her as she was standing under the mistletoe bough, and—

"Do you suppose," he asked, pointing to a great pile of evergreen at one end of the room, "we will be able to hang all these wreaths and then decorate the tree before eight o'clock?"

The evergreen girl gave a merry little laugh.

"I am sure we can if we work fast," she answered. "I am used to this work, you know, and with your help it won't take long."

"How long have you been the evergreen girl?" Dane asked, as he and Ruth were trimming a chandelier.

"This is my third season," Ruth replied. "I found that there was a big demand for wreaths and laurel trimming during the Christmas holidays, so three years ago I opened an evergreen shop. I love to do this kind of work, and although the season is a short one, my little shop pays well."

The evergreen girl might have added that, more than this, the rush of work just at Christmas time helped her to forget the dull ache in her heart which was always so hard to bear during the holidays. She said nothing of this, though, but asked, instead:

"Tell me, Dane, how you have spent Christmas while you have been away. Have you been where there was much merry-making?"

"For the past three years," said Stanwood, "I've celebrated Christmas by working from dawn till dark. This is the first enjoyable Christmas eve I have known since I left Briery."

"It has been a very pleasant evening for me, too," said Ruth, "and I have enjoyed it ever so much. Now we'll trim the Christmas tree, and then you can take me home and get back in time for the party."

At half-past seven Dane surveyed the big double parlors with satisfaction. With the help of the evergreen girl he had finished the decorations and everything was in readiness for the guests.

"The rooms look just as they did four years ago at Dolly Blair's Christmas tree—even the mistletoe bough," said Dane. "Don't you remember how that one hung right over our heads, as this one does now?"

The evergreen girl was silent.

"Had you forgotten, Ruth?" he persisted.

"No," softly, "I had not forgotten."

"You never thought I had forgotten, did you, dear?"

"But you never wrote, Dane."

"Because for a long time I was miles from a railroad or post office and could not send any mail. But I've thought of that night, though, and all these years I've been planning to have a Christmas party as much like that one as I could, only this one tonight will be for you."

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"Not exactly," laughed Dane. "That friend is Harry North, Helen's fiancée. The girl I expect to marry is here, now, and, by Jove! I've carried her again standing under the mistletoe bough."

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"Why, Dane!" she exclaimed, drawing back in confusion. "How you

started me. I thought it was your sister, and—"

"Helen has gone to Balford to meet a friend who is to spend the holidays with us," said the young man, "so she sent me after the wreaths." He smiled down at the girl. "This is the evergreen shop, isn't it?"

"Yes," said Ruth, forcing a smile in return.

"And you are the evergreen girl?" "I believe they call me that," she answered.

"Well," said Stanwood, "Sis told me to be sure and fetch you back with me when I returned."

"Back with you!" echoed Ruth. "Really I—I can't go. There is so much to do here, and—"

"Bosh!" laughed Dane. "Of course you will go back with me. Fact is you'll have to." He waved his hand as Ruth started to speak. "No excuses now, for I won't listen to 'em. You see," Stanwood went on, "Sis and her friend were supposed to help get things ready for the party tonight, but she telephoned just as I was leaving the house that the train on which her friend was to arrive is very late. She may not get back until nine o'clock, and the party begins at eight. I told Sis I could never get things ready in time, for the decorating isn't half done. Then she happened to think of you, and I said right off that you would be just the one to help us out. You're not going to disappoint us, are you?" very anxiously.

"Well, perhaps I can go for a little while," said Ruth. "I'd dearly love to trim that Christmas tree."

"Of course, I won't stay to the party," she thought as she scurried upstairs after a wrap, "so I won't see Dane's sweetheart, for of course she is the one Helen is to meet at the train. And I really ought to help Dane and his sister out, for they have been such good customers."

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"Wherever our soldiers and sailors may be, the Red Cross will stay with them until they are demobilized. Nothing which we may do will be left undone, either for the men in the war zone, for those returning, for those in the camps and hospitals or for their families at home to whom will continue to be devoted the ministrations of the Red Cross home service. In this latter effort 50,000 trained Red Cross workers are now engaged at 2,500 different places throughout the land.

"The problems of reconstruction, involving feeding and caring for the distressed civilian populations of Europe, are of such magnitude that necessarily they must be met very largely by the governments of our allies, with whom our own government will cooperate.

"The war program of the American Red Cross will thus steadily and rapidly merge itself into a peace program. While the plans in this direction cannot be formulated specifically, in advance of the general relief program of the allied governments, the American Red Cross is nevertheless planning to develop its permanent organization in this country upon a scale never before contemplated in time of peace. The commissions which are now conducting the activities of the American Red Cross in foreign countries, as well as the temporary war organization in this country, will as a matter of course ultimately merge their energies with those of the permanent organization of the Red Cross.

"There may be, therefore, perfect confidence that the peace activities of the Red Cross will be conducted under able and inspiring leadership. The chapters will maintain their organizations upon a scale adequate to the new demands to be made upon them. Local committees will indeed appreciate more and more the value of having in their midst strong and efficient Red Cross chapters. The divisional organizations, with honorary and permanent staffs, will be maintained—always ready for service; and national headquarters will have a large and efficient personnel to direct the activities of the organization as a whole.

"For the completion of its war work and for the institution of its peace program, the Red Cross is fortunately in a healthy financial condition. Abundant occasion for the use of large funds of money and great quantities of garments and other supplies will continue to arise, but it is believed that there will be no further need for intensive campaigns for funds. The work of supplementing governmental activities, which the Red Cross will be called upon to do in all parts of the world, will be upon a great scale, but it will call for human service rather than for large expenditures.

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"It has been a very pleasant evening for me, too," said Ruth, "and I have enjoyed it ever so much. Now we'll trim the Christmas tree, and then you can take me home and get back in time for the party."

At half-past seven Dane surveyed the big double parlors with satisfaction. With the help of the evergreen girl he had finished the decorations and everything was in readiness for the guests.

"The rooms look just as they did four years ago at Dolly Blair's Christmas tree—even the mistletoe bough," said Dane. "Don't you remember how that one hung right over our heads, as this one does now?"

The evergreen girl was silent.

"Had you forgotten, Ruth?" he persisted.

"No," softly, "I had not forgotten."

"You never thought I had forgotten, did you, dear?"

"But you never wrote, Dane."

"Because for a long time I was miles from a railroad or post office and could not send any mail. But I've thought of that night, though, and all these years I've been planning to have a Christmas party as much like that one as I could, only this one tonight will be for you."

"But isn't the friend who is coming with Helen your fiancée?" faltered Ruth.

"Not exactly," laughed Dane. "That friend is Harry North, Helen's fiancée. The girl I expect to marry is here, now, and, by Jove! I've carried her again standing under the mistletoe bough."

When Papering Walls.

Add a little soda to the paste when papering walls. This will prevent the ravages of insects or spiders, which eat the paste. Not a greater quantity of soda than will lie on a nickel should be used, however, as too much will apt to draw the color of the paper.

"Why, Dane!" she exclaimed, drawing back in confusion. "How you

started me. I thought it was your sister, and—"

"Helen has gone to Balford to meet a friend who is to spend the holidays with us," said the young man, "so she sent me after the wreaths." He smiled down at the girl. "This is the evergreen shop, isn't it

PAPE'S DIAPEPSIN FOR INDIGESTION

EAT ONE TABLET! NO GASES, ACIDITY, DYSPEPSIA OR ANY STOMACH MISERY.

Undigested food! Lumps of pain; belching gas, acids and sourness. When your stomach is all upset, here is instant relief—No waiting!



The moment you eat a tablet or two of Pape's Diapepsin all the indigestion pain and dyspepsia distress stops.

Your disordered stomach will feel fine at once.

These pleasant, harmless tablets of Pape's Diapepsin never fail and cost very little at drug stores. Adv.

Was Used to Real Noise.

During a heavy barrage one night in the St. Mihiel scrap an officer passed a rolling kitchen drawn out at the side of the road up near the front. In the glow of a little campfire he could see the cook carefully winding an alarm clock and holding the dial down to the fire to set the alarm bell. The gun chorus was in full tongue and sleep seemed impossible.

"What's the big idea?" shouted the officer.

"I want to be sure of waking up when the boys go over in the morning," grinned the cook. "I used to work in an all-night restaurant in the railroad yards in Chicago and a little noise like this doesn't disturb me."

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

Apple of His Eye.

Bill—Did you see Peggy today in her new furs?

Phil—Sure. Didn't she look like a peach?

"Looked more like a fall pippin to me."

A girl hasn't much use for a man who is too cowardly to propose.

Cure plagues, headache, bad breath by taking May Apple. The juice rolled into a tiny sugar pill called Doctor Pierce's Pleasant Pellets. Adv.

A man seldom sees a perfect man without the aid of a mirror.

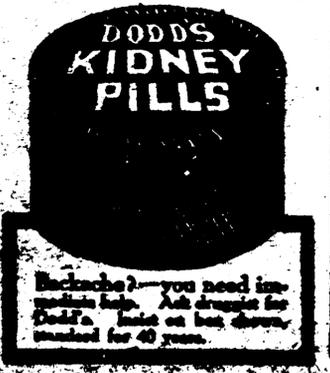
Plenty of exercise, fresh air, regular hours—is all the prescription you need to avoid Influenza—unless through neglect or otherwise, a cold gets you. Then take—at once



Standard cold remedy for 20 years—in tablet form—no taste—breaks up a cold in 24 hours—relieves grip in 3 days. Money back if it fails. The genuine has a Red top with Mr. Hill's picture. At All Drug Stores.

SAVE COAL BY USING Phoenix Mineral The Coal Saver

THOUSANDS of people are using this wonderful PHOENIX MINERAL and find it a great coal and money saver. Simple to use, treats coal in a minute; coal then has no soot, less smoke, no bad gases nor clinkers, and few ashes. Therefore, 1/2 to 1/4 more heat. It makes no difference what grade of coal or coke you use. Phoenix Mineral is guaranteed not to injure your stove, range or furnace or boiler, but rather makes them last longer and heat better. Remember it produces 1/2 to 1/4 more heat. One dollar can heat one ton of either hard or soft coal or coke. Daily Back Front with less coal and more heat and save money. Send for test package. It will show you how these things are done. Call for SELLER TODAY for this package to Confidential Chemical Co., Denver, Colo. We want a live agent in your locality. Write for our proposition.



A Christmas Tree

By Charles Dickens

I have been looking on this evening at a merry company of children assembled round that pretty French toy, a Christmas tree. The tree was planted on the middle of a great round table and towered high above their heads. It was brilliantly lighted by a multitude of little tapers and everywhere sparkled and glittered with bright objects. There were rosy-cheeked dolls hiding behind the green leaves, and there were real watches (with movable hands, at least, and an endless capacity for being wound up) dangling from innumerable twigs. There were French polished tables, chairs, bedsteads, wardrobes, eight-day clocks and various other articles of domestic furniture (wonderfully made in tin at Wolverhampton) perched among the boughs, as if in preparation for some fairy housekeeping.

There were jolly, broad-faced little men, much more agreeable in appearance than many real men, and no wonder, for their heads took off and showed them to be full of sugar plums. There were fiddles and drums. There were tambourines, books, workboxes, paint boxes, peep show boxes, sweetmeat boxes and all kinds of boxes.

There were trinkets for the older girls, far brighter than any grownup gold and jewels. There were baskets and pin cushions in all devices. There were guns, swords and banners, real fruit, made artificially dazzling with gold leaf; imitation apples, pears and walnuts, crammed with surprises. In short, as a pretty child before me delightedly whispered to another pretty child, her bosom friend, "There was everything, and more."



CHRISTMAS OF LONG AGO

Poignant Pangs Come Instead of Peace, as Season Causes Thoughts of the Past.

Christmas, singularly enough for a festival that is supposed to celebrate joy, is characterized by sadness. The time of year, which is supposed to be fraught with good cheer, is laden with pain. Instead of peace, there are experienced poignant pangs.

Nor is it cynicism which says so; the average man in the street will tell you the same. Neither is credulity a sponsor for the crochets of the time; unless, indeed, crumbed ice beads in this hurried era when a man passes his majority. Nor is the tragic contrast between the cloud, which now for the fifth Christmas darkens Europe and the world, and the bright star of Bethlehem the reason for the somber tune that sounds beneath the gay notes of the season, as the deep diapason of the organ rolls beneath the rippling melody. No; it is none of these things which imparts to Christmas the somberness which is apparent to everybody who has passed into years of maturity.

It's memory that does it. Memory plays tricks with us on these days. Perhaps more than on any other holiday our minds revert to Christmases that used to be. We like to think about it; we like to read the Christmas Carol, because it puts in everlasting words the emotion of gladness which used to dominate that day. No matter how humble the home memory paints it in wonderful colors on this one day, from the time we jumped from the warm bed long before dawn and scampered across the cold floor to get the stocking which somehow had been stuffed during the night, to the end of the plethoric home festival, when, candy-smear and filled to the point of repletion we were rescued from the wreck of toys and packed wearily off to sleep, more or less troubled with painful suggestions of turkey and mince pie.

There is only one thing that can make Christmas real to a grown-up, and that is to do something for somebody who cannot pay it back. That otherism is, we begin to suspect, the thing which dominated the Christmases that used to be and made them so real that they remain warm in memory. Unless you would have memory become a dry specter, you yourself must make real for little children of the now the pictures which memory conjures up for you of the Christmases that used to be.—Saturday Globe.



HIS CHRISTMAS RESOLUTION



I hope you'll hang yer stockin' up? Send down some one else, just 'Chys' said it, they say. And he'll be comin' and he'll be...

The Man of the Hour

December

month far famed! For festive days and nights renowned, 'oy fraught, with hallowed benedictions crowned; Life's annual clearing house for retrospective thought, Where pensive memory recalls the smiles, the tears, The hopes and joys of youth, the loves of vanished years, And sighs to see the havoc, sad, that Time has wrought.

O hoary month! In regions of the north and east the song of bird and rippling of the brook have ceased, And Nature's thousand charms of summer days have fled, There Boreas reigns, fierce god of wind and storms; And winter all of verdure into brown and white transforms, And leaves no trace of life and beauty sped.

O happy month! When keen anticipation, sweet, Flies swift on wings of ardent love to greet With gifts the friend, the lover or the kindred near, As Winter closer draws his icy fettered chains The heart expands and love unselfish reigns, And speeds its largesse to the ones most dear.

Illustrious months of most illustrious birth! Good tidings, peace and joy to all the earth A heavenly choir announced when Christ was born, No other birth such mighty portent bore, This Prince of Peace whom heaven and earth adore, How thrills the heart at thought of Christmas morn! —J. C. Oliver in Los Angeles Times.



Religious Corn Bread. An Indiana mother had baked corn bread for dinner. Her six-year-old son complained that he did not like corn bread. "Oh, yes you do," the mother said. "It's delicious." When they were seated at the table the little son who did not understand the meaning of many words, said: "Well, give me some of your religious corn bread then."

A Happy Thought. Only Gods give strength to His, only devotion gives it power.—Dean Post Slater.

WRIGLEY'S

All Now in Pink Wrappers

To save tin foil for Uncle Sam, WRIGLEYS is now all wrapped in pink paper and hermetically sealed in wax:

1. The tangy flavor of mint
2. The luscious different flavor
3. The soothing flavor of peppermint



All in pink-end packages and all sealed air-tight. Be Sure to get WRIGLEYS because

The Flavor Lasts!



Puts a ... Stop to all Distemper CURES THE SICK

And prevents others having the disease no matter how exposed 60 cents and \$1.15 a bottle, \$5.50 and \$11.00 a dozen bottles. All good druggists and turf goods houses. Spohn Medical Co. Goshen, Ind., U. S. A.

Strategy. Joseph's school is collecting tin foil for the Red Cross. Joseph has been one of the most zealous collectors, but as the supply of tin foil grew less and less his collections have decreased. With the beginning of the influenza epidemic his collections increased. As they continued to increase his teacher began to wonder. Finally she asked him how he got so much more than any of the other children. "Why, that's a secret," he told her. "But I'll tell you. The kids are all afraid of 'flu' germs and I told them that the foil was full of germs and now they won't pick it up any more. So I just get all of it.—Indianapolis News.

Soothe Itching Skins With Cuticura. Bathe with Cuticura Soap and hot water, dry and apply the Ointment. This usually affords relief and points to speedy healing. For free samples address, "Cuticura, Dept. X, Boston." At druggists and by mail. Soap 25, Ointment 25 and 50.—Adv.

His Home Town. "What have you there?" "A short work on the Elizabethan poets." "I met one of those chaps." "Impossible. They are all dead." "This one wasn't. He said his home was in Elizabeth, N. J."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

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 50c. Testimonials free. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

Pleasant Politics. "I hear a lot of pretty girls voted this year." "Yes, I enjoyed getting out the vote."

When a man wants a cigar he never wants it bad. When Your Eyes Need Care Try Martin's Eye Remedy

Why?

A man at sixty years of age is either a failure or a success. BEECHAM'S PILLS have been made for sixty years and have the largest sale of any medicine in the World! Millions use

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold everywhere. In boxes, 10c., 25c.

Dr. Kellogg's Asthma Remedy

for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it, 25 cents and one dollar. Write for FREE SAMPLE.

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

Every Woman Wants Partine ANTISEPTIC POWDER

FOR PERSONAL HYGIENE. Dissolved in water for deodorizing, disinfecting, cleansing, and neutralizing. Recommended by Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co. for ten years. A healing wonder for nasal catarrh, sore throat and open sores. Economical. The only antiseptic powder that is safe for use on the face and hands. Sold by all druggists.

SALESMEN Wanted To Sell Our West Virginia Growth. The Gold Nugget Co., Mason City, W. Va.

THE HAPPIEST Christmas OF ALL

Finds this store prepared with pleasing selections of fine gifts for all members of the family. Gifts that that are useful---for they're more appreciated you know.

Mens Gifts Are Easily Chosen

Silk Neckties	35c to \$2.00
Shirts	\$1.25 to 7.50
Hosiery	25c to 1.00
Knit Scarfs	75c to 2.00
Suspenders and Sets	.50c to 1.00
Tie Pins and Cuff Links	35c to 1.00
Gloves	25c to 3.00
Gowns and Pajamas	1.50 to 2.50
Bath Robes and Home Coats	1.50 to 10.00
Mackinaws	5.00 to 15.00
Fur and Cloth Caps	.50c to 10.00
Sweaters	1.65 to 12.00

Underwear--Slippers--Trousers

An Abundance For The Ladies

Fine Hosiery--black and colors	25c to 2.25
New Neckwear	35c to 1.50
Leather and Cloth Purses and Bags	75c to 6.50
Gloves in many styles	25c to 3.50
Silk Camisoles	75c to 1.50
Bath Robes	4.25 to 7.50
Xmas Blouses, silk and cotton	1.25 to 6.50
Slippers in many styles	1.25 to 2.50
Overgaiters, blacks and colors	75c to 2.00
Silk Sweaters	4.75 to 6.50
Knit scarf Sets	1.25 to 3.00
Silk or Knit Undershirts	.50c to 5.00

Silk or wool Dress Patterns-- Many styles and qualities
White aprons--Furs--Muslin Underwear--Dresses and Aprons

Our Great Slipper Stocks

Offer so many kinds and qualities and prices, surely the place to choose your slipper needs. From the babies to the older folks--we've plenty.

Speaking Of Useful Gifts

What's better than good warm bed blankets. Plain and Plaids	\$2.50 to 14.50
Small Rugs, Pretty Patterns	1.50 to 7.00
Comfortable	2.75 to 6.50

Gifts Of Linen Are Always Well Chosen

Linen scarfs, doilies, runners, towels, and table cloths as well as fancy pieces and towels in cottons also.

The Handkerchief Booth

Off-ring many styles that are different. Plain handkerchiefs in cotton and linen as well as fancy edges or corners. Boxed and separately. 5c to 1.25

The Children Are Well Provided For

Sweaters, coats, cloth and knit caps, gloves and mittens, scarf sets, hair ribbons, handkerchiefs, neckties, waists, slippers, hosiery, leggings, infants jackets, bonnets, mitts, sweater sets.

Carfare paid on \$15 purchases

W. J. Dancer & Co.

Stockbridge. Mich.

GREGORY

E. Hill was in Jackson last Saturday. Miss Adeline Chipman visited in Stockbridge a few days last week.

Mrs. C. F. Bollinger was a Jackson visitor Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bland of Pinckney spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Merrill.

Mrs. Robt. Leach and children were Jackson visitors Saturday.

Miss Flora Crandall of Howell was a week end guest at the F. A. Howlett home.

Ray Hill was a business visitor at Detroit last Thursday.

Mrs. R. G. Chipman was a Jackson visitor Saturday.

Mrs. M. E. Kuhn was a Detroit visitor several days last week.

L. E. Howlett and family of Howell visited relatives here Sunday.

H. E. Marshall and family and Mrs. Charlotte Howlett visited G. A. Reid and family Sunday afternoon.

Miss Ruth Kirkland of Fowlerville visited at the George and Otto Arnold homes last week.

Archie Arnold started to work for Henry Howlett in his hardware store last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Havens of Gladwin were guests at the Fred Merrill home several days last week.

Gertrude Chipman visited at the home of Homer Wasson at Plainfield two days last week.

L. W. Clinton and family of Royal Oak spent the week end with Mrs. Clinton's parents.

Mrs. Ed Brotherton visited at the home of Fred Asquith of Stockbridge last Saturday.

The Aid Society last Thursday at Mrs. Anna Moore's was well attended. The proceeds were \$17.

Ralph and Ruth Waters of Parker's Corners spent Monday of last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Milton Waters.

A number of young people gathered at the R. G. Chipman home Tuesday evening of last week for a social evening. All had a merry time.

Tom Pool and family of Detroit and Otto Pool and wife of Howell were recent visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Book.

Church services next Sunday at 10 a. m. Bible school at 11:15 a. m. B. Y. P. U. at 7 p. m. Madge Placeway will lead. Come, there is a welcome for you.

Mrs. G. M. Jones who spent last week at Laingsburg returned to her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Williams Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lillywhite of Plainfield and Mr. and Mrs. Russell Shaw and children of Leona visited at the home of Ralph Chipman Sunday.

Friday, December 6th, was Mrs. Jane Wright's 80th birthday. Mrs. Marcus Ward of Ann Arbor came to remind her of the occasion. Also Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Havens were present.

Mrs. Myra Bowen of Detroit who has been visiting her aunt, Mrs. Bettie Marshall left for Owosso Monday of last week to attend the Baptist State Convention held December 2-5. From there she will return to her home in Detroit.

At the Annual meeting of the Baptist church last Saturday the following officers were elected for the coming year: Mrs. Lovina Whitehead, clerk; Fred Howlett, Treasurer; Miss Nellie Denton, organist; Roy Placeway, Deacon; Geo. Arnold, Trustee; Henry Howlett, Soliciting Committee. The Treasurer's report for the past year shows all bills for the past year paid, leaving the church clear sailing for the new year. The church and pastor greatly appreciated the help rendered during the past year by the many friends.

(Too late for last week)

Miss Lois Worden spent Thanksgiving in Ypsilanti and while there had the pleasure of seeing Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Wright.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Worden were dinner guests at Fred Worden's on Thanksgiving.

Howard Mackinder spent the week with relatives at Stockbridge.

Mrs. Ruth Chapman was a Thanksgiving guest at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Ella Christwell of Stockbridge.

Miss Alice Mackinder of Anderson spent Thanksgiving with her cousins here.

A Merry Christmas and A Happy New Year

To All of Our 300 Customers

A visit to our store will convince you it is the place to get good reliable goods at reasonable prices.

Our Christmas goods consist of Keen Kutter guaranteed triple plate knives and forks, table and tea spoons, berry spoons, meat forks, carving knives and forks, genuine cut glass goods etc.

Enamel roasters at cost.

High test gasoline.

Thanking you for past favors

Respectfully yours

Teeple Hardware Co.

C. S. LINE

HOWELL, MICHIGAN

Livingston County's CHRISTMAS STORE

The size of our stock will amaze you.

The immense variety will please you.

The moderate prices will surprise you.

COME AND SEE US

Open Evenings Until Christmas

LINES

Opposite
Court House

EGGS POULTRY VEAL

Will take eggs 6 days each week. Poultry and Veal Wednesday mornings. Highest price paid at all times.

JOHN C. DINKEL.

What Is The Reason?

THE following letter explains the reason why Foley Kidney Pills have such a widespread and constantly increasing sale. It is written by Mrs. Chas. Gray, 270 Sixth St., Detroit, Mich.:

"I must say I have gotten such good results from Foley Kidney Pills that I can sleep much better and the pain in my back and sides is a good lot better. I have never had the results from other medicine that I have gotten from Foley Kidney Pills."

Thousands of letters like the above have been received by Foley and Co. These letters tell how the writers have been benefited and helped to health. They explain the ever-growing demand for

Foley Kidney Pills

The kidneys are blood filters that pick out from the blood certain waste products which would act as poisons, together with enough water to dissolve them and wash them out of the body. When the kidneys are out of order, these impurities are not removed from the blood and they remain to poison the system, causing backache, swollen or stiff joints, rheumatic pain and even more serious complaints. Minor symptoms of kidney trouble are puffiness under eyes, floating specks, dry mouth, biliousness, weakness, and pale, waxy dry skin. When the kidneys give any indication of weakness or derangement, they should receive aid at once.

Foley Kidney Pills strengthen and invigorate weak, inactive sluggish kidneys. When the kidneys and bladder properly perform their functions, poisonous waste is removed from the system and sound, good health naturally follows.



For Sale By

C. M. INGERSOLL