

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 10

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1906.

No 41

"When Women Love."

The returns from the box office are unquestionably the surest indications of the success of any show. It is the public stamp of approval. Spitz and Nathanson's big successful melodrama entitled "When Women Love" the attraction at Loveday Opera House Tuesday, Oct. 16th, has proved to be the greatest drawing attraction touring the country this season, and everywhere is playing to record breaking business. The reason is apparent, from the fact of its being an exceptionally strong play that pleases the masses, being out of the rut beaten path. Every man, woman, and child who admires a good wholesome play should be at the Opera House during the engagement of "When Women Love."

Teachers' Examination.

The annual examination for October will be held in the High School Building in the Village of Boyne City on Thursday and Friday, Oct. 18 and 19, 1906, beginning at 8:30 a. m., standard time.

The examination reading will be on "Gray Champion."

Only second and third grade certificates will be issued from this examination.

J. H. MILFORD,
Commissioner.

The November Delineator.

The November Delineator treats of the established styles for Autumn both in dress and millinery, and also devotes much space to the accessories of dress which women find so alluring. The spirit of Thanksgiving season is preserved in a poem by Theodosia Garrison, a foot-ball story by Violet Coen, and an old fashioned Thanksgiving story by Harriet Prescott Spofford; and the Kitchen department is stocked with suggestions for a variety of Thanksgiving feasts ranging from "A Rational Thanksgiving Dinner" to "A Vegetarian Thanksgiving Dinner." For the feminine fingers that that grow so busy preparing Christmas gifts between November and December's great feast days, there are numerous suggestions for practical and ornamental gifts in the Needlework department. In the children's department "The Doll's Dressmaker" will help educate the little mothers in the fashioning of garments for their dolls.

Besides the fiction mentioned, the three serial stories, "Fraulein Schmidt and Mr. Anstruther" by the author of "Elizabeth and her German Garden," "The Diary of a Baby" by Barry Pain, and "The Chauffeur and the Chapter" by the Williamsons, continue to hold the interest displayed in them from the start. Stories by Anna Warner and Louis Macke, and several bright skits fill the department of "Miscellany." The children will be pleased at the appearance of a "Bunny Rabbit" story by Grace McGowan Cooke and the conclusion of Florence Wilkinson's fairy story, "The Princess Who came Into Fashion Again."

Mida A. Churchill in her department of Real Life discourses on "Playing to the Upper Audience." George William Jordan gives good advice for "When We are Face to Face with Trouble," and the fourth paper of "Little Problems of Married Life" treats of "Making Marriage a Success."

List of Advertisers Letters.

Following is a list of the letters remaining uncalled for in the East Jordan postoffice for the week ending Oct. 5th, 1906:

Allen, Mr. Martha
Frankman, Walter
Dupee, Mr. Robert
McNtyre, Mr. Frank
Sheldon, Eliza
Warren, Luther

FRANK A. KENYON, P. M.

BRICK YARD FOR SALE.—I offer for Sale my Brick Yard together with a quantity of Brick and Tile. heap if sold a once.—C. A. BAYLISS, East Jordan, Mich.

Preventics, as the name implies, prevent all Cold and Grippe when taken at the sneeze stage. Preventics are toothsome candy tablets. Preventics dissipate all colds quickly, and taken early when you first feel that a cold is coming, they check and prevent them. Preventics are thoroughly safe for children and as effective for adults. Sold and recommended in 5 cent and 25 cent boxes by Warner's Pharmacy.

October Politics.

Two county tickets were placed in the field at Boyne City last week—the Democrats and "Independents?" fusing on one ticket and the Prohibitionists by themselves.

Below are the two tickets as published by the Boyne Citizen:—

Demo-Independents.

Sheriff—Samuel Rose, Charlevoix.
Register of Deeds—Josiah Heffer, Melrose.

County Clerk—John S. Bugsby, Nowood.

Treasurer—Chas. Whittington, East Jordan.

Prosecuting Attorney—H. A. Jersey, Boyne City.

Coroners—Dr. H. E. Boice, Boyne City and P. C. Thielan, Charlevoix.

Member of the legislature—Robt. W. Paddock, Charlevoix.

Prohibition Ticket.

For Sheriff—James M. Saunders, Charlevoix.

For Clerk—Allen T. Greenman, North Boyne.

For Register of Deeds—Sedgwick E. Hopkins, Boyne.

For Treasurer—Edwin A. Burnett, Charlevoix.

For Surveyor—David C. Nettleton, Charlevoix.

For Coroners—Allen M. Wilkinson, M. D., Beaver Island; and Mr. Decker, M. D., Norwood.

For Representative in State Legislature for Charlevoix County—Byron P. Wilkinson, Charlevoix.

Try San Marto and also a fresh line of J. M. Baur's celebrated Coffee's at Bowen & Kenny's.

We claim that the Malleable Steel Range takes less fuel than any other. Let us prove it to you.

Why not buy at Home when you can obtain Sears & Roebuck prices. Emper Bros. are in a position to give you the price.

School children should have their eyes examined by J. Leahy the optician when he comes Oct. 25 and 26 as he fully understands the care of children's eyes.

Argo Flour once tried, always used. Made from the best hard Spring Wheat. Guaranteed and sold by Bowen & Kenny and George Carr, East Side. C. A. Brabant, West Side.

Where are you going my pretty maid, I'm going to Moyer's Sir, she said, Can't I do your painting my pretty maid.

Not on your tin-type Sir she said. The Hawk's Nursery Co., Wauwatosa, Wis., write they have a good proposition for any man in this locality. They wish a solicitor to work all or part of the time. The above firm is an old established company and will be found well rated by such Agencies as Dunn and Bradstreet, and we believe anyone in shape to do canvassing will profit by writing them. 10th St.

The new Pure Food and Drug Law will mark it on the label of every cough cure containing Opium, chloroform or any other stupefying or poisonous drug. But it passes Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure, as made for 20 years, entirely free. Dr. Shoop all along has bitterly opposed the use of all opiates or narcotics. Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure is absolutely safe even for the youngest babe—and it cures, it does not simply suppress. Get a safe and reliable cough cure, by simply insisting on having Dr. Shoop's. Let the law be your protection. We cheerfully recommend and sell it at Warner's Pharmacy.

A MATTER OF HEALTH

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure

A Cream of Tartar Powder, free from alum or phosphatic acid

HAS NO SUBSTITUTE

A Poem for Today

VENICE

By John Hay

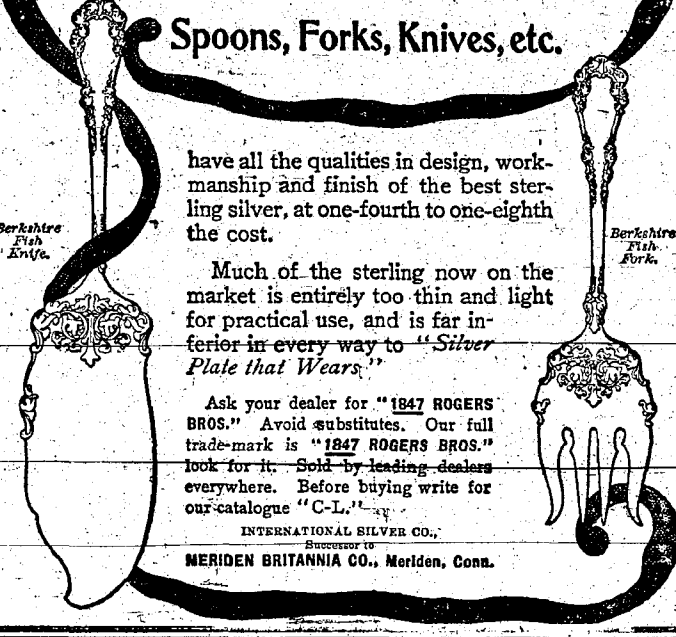


OVE, in the summer night do you recall
Midnight, and Venice, and those skies of June,
Thick strewn with stars, when from the still lagoon
We gilded noiseless to the dim canal?
A sense of some forgotten festival
Hung over us, and our own hearts beat in tune
With passionate memories, when the young moon
Lit up on dome and tower and palace wall.

We dreamed what ghosts of bygone love made part
Of that still night and trembling, amorous air.
I say in those rich beams that kissed your hair,
Those breezes warm with bygone lovers' sighs,
All the old beauties of Venice in your eyes,
All the dead loves of Venice in my heart.

The Genuine "1847 ROGERS BROS."

Spoons, Forks, Knives, etc.



have all the qualities in design, workmanship and finish of the best sterling silver, at one-fourth to one-eighth the cost.

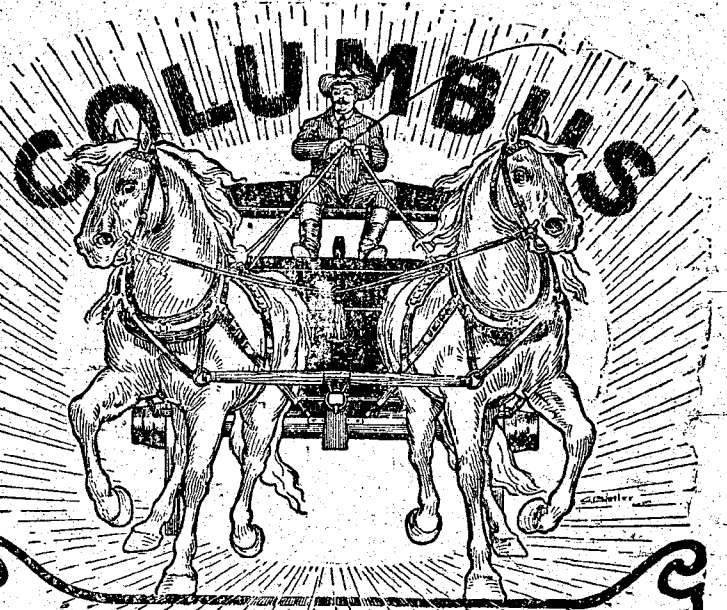
Much of the sterling now on the market is entirely too thin and light for practical use, and is far inferior in every way to "Silver Plate that Wears."

Ask your dealer for "1847 ROGERS BROS." Avoid substitutes. Our full trade-mark is "1847 ROGERS BROS." Look for it. Sold by leading dealers everywhere. Before buying write for our catalogue "C. L."

INTERNATIONAL SILVER CO.,
Successors to
MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO., Meriden, Conn.

E. A. LEWIS

Fresh Goods Every Week
And none but the Best Brands in All Lines.
—TRY OUR—
Teas and Coffees, Breakfast Foods, Flour, Buckwheat, Corn and Maple Syrup,
Cookies, Confectionery and Fruit.
JUST RECEIVED—A Fine Line CROCKERY.
Orders Promptly Filled and Delivered. Phone 168.



WAGONS

are winning general favor throughout the country. The high grade of materials combined with substantial construction and the best workmanship make Columbus wagons durable and desirable. They are built with a view to furnish a wagon that will meet the varying demands of farmers all over the country.

COLUMBUS WAGONS

are built in one and two-horse sizes. Call and let us show you these wagons and tell you more about them.

SUPERNAW BROS.

Fresh and Cured MEATS

Home Made Sausage,
Lard and Bologna.

Fresh Fish Every Week.

Groceries, Fruits, Vegetables

"The Very Best of Everything,"
is our motto.

Special Attention is called to our Delivering Goods All Day and to Any Part of the City.
Phone No. 49.

Sherman & Son's.

FRED E. BOOSINGER

Ladies' and Misses' Coats.

We have Just Received an Elegant Assortment of Ladies' and Misses' Coats

From the well-known firm of Birfield, Hirsch & Kline. For Comfort, combined with the Latest Styles, they stand without a peer. Come in and let us show you The Most Stylish and Up-to-date line of Coats Ever Shown in East Jordan.

The Assortment consists of about 40 Styles \$1000.00 worth.

Prices range from \$6.00 to \$20.

"Quality First of All," Our Motto.

FRED E. BOOSINGER



The busy 'b's of Russia are bombs, bayonets and bullets.

A proposition to reform the spelling of Bjornstjerne Bjornson's name might strike the public favorably.

Mrs. Belle Armstrong Whitney says New York men wear corsets. It's curious that any man stays in New York.

In case we have spelling reform will the people of Boston consent to drop the "r" in Hannah?—Chicago Record-Herald.

An Indiana peddler, who never took a bath, died at the age of 80 years. If he had taken a few he might have been peddling yet—maybe.

A school of cookery has been established in Vienna. Some particular person must have been complaining about his Vienna schnitzel.

Andrew Lang says he does not care for American criticism of his writings. Perhaps American criticism of his golf might touch Andrew up a bit.

France is progressive in many ways, but the fight it is having over questions of religious belief does seem a century or so behind the times.

Marie Corelli says that she loathes America because the people are after the dollar. Now that attention is called to it, seems if we had noticed a movement in the dollar's direction.

In 1905 there were \$3,376 fewer insurance policies written by the New York companies than in the preceding year. That means that both the companies and the public are taking fewer risks.

The picture of Gladys Vanderbilt milking a cow is creating considerable amusement. The artist has put her on the wrong side of the animal. Never mind, she belongs to the creme de la creme of society and can stand it.

It is spelled p-l-o-w on the prairies where it glides through a foot or two of the rich, black mould, but in New England, where it hits a few thousand stones per acre, it is more than hard work of it, thus, "p-l-o-u-h."

The evidence before the British army stores commissioners as to graft during the Boer war shows that there was only one regiment the contractors were unable to cheat. That proud distinction belongs to the Seventh Hussars. They weighed everything and checked the quality of everything supplied them.

The servant girl problem has attracted the attention of the California promotion committee, which has sent instructions to its eastern bureaus at New York to visit Ellis Island and have the incoming women from European countries told of the advantages of California. They will be given an idea of the wages paid out here, the class of work and other necessary information.

The Scientific American shows that England has lost 550 square miles by sea erosion since the conquest. At this rate England will last only about 50,000 years. A parliamentary commission has been appointed to look into the matter, don't you know. It will probably take up at the same time the alarming reports that the heat of the sun will last but a million years more, and that the coal supply will peter out in 600 years. Governments cannot be too careful about the future.

Tolstol said recently to Henry Nevison, the English writer on Russia: "You are young and I am old, but as you grow older you will find, as I have found, that day follows day, and there does not seem much change in you, till suddenly you hear people speaking of you as an old man. It is the same with an age in history; day follows day, and there does not seem to be much change, till suddenly it is found that the age is become old. It is finished; it is out of date. The present movement in Russia is not a riot, it is not even a revolution; it is the end of an age."

The number of matriculated students at the German universities during the summer term is given as 44,942, an increase of over 3,000 over last year. Of these 5,669 are in Berlin, 5,734 at Munich, 4,147 at Leipzig, 3,275 at Bonn, 2,350 at Friburg, 2,123 at Halle, 1,925 at Göttingen, 1,922 at Heidelberg and 1,362 at Jena, while the rest are distributed among various universities. There are 12,413 students of law, 10,752 are studying philosophy, philology or history, 8,654 medicine and 6,212 mathematics or natural science. The number of students has nearly trebled during the last 30 years, says the Athenaeum, the returns for 1876 showing that in that year the entries amounted only to 16,812.

How thick is the earth's crust? R. J. Strutt, son of Lord Rayleigh, after a long series of experiments, estimates it as 45 miles. This deduction coincides more or less closely with that of Prof. Milne, the seismologist. Mr. Strutt believes that at the depth of 45 miles the internal heat of the earth reaches 1,500 degrees centigrade (2,732 degrees Fahrenheit). The moon is not "dead," according to the same scientist, but continues to possess volcanic energy. He believes, too, that the internal heat of the moon is greater than that of the earth.

MICHIGAN EVENTS NOTED

PISTOL AND POISON CAUSE TWO DEATHS AND SORROW IN TWO HOMES.

LITTLE GIRLS VICTIMS Boy Shoots His Little Cousin With Revolver—School Girl Takes Poison in Presence of Playmates.

A Detroit Tragedy. Two deaths, of an old man and his little granddaughter, in one family, a boy under arrest in connection with the killing of the little girl, a sick father who does not know how he is to meet the expenses of his daughter's funeral or of the expected entry of his eleventh child upon this world's stage, are the features in a Detroit tragedy which concerns the careless use of firearms, and a boy whose stories do not hang together.

Anthony Kracher, the little girl's father, has been sick for two months, and constant drains upon his resources, by sickness and the demands of a large family, have left him at his wits' end to meet the expenses of his present emergency. There were 10 children in the Kracher family until Martha was killed. Eddie Lau killed his cousin with his father's revolver, taken from the house to protect Eddie from fancied fears of a gang of boys whom he had at various times thrashed individually. Eddie had told conflicting stories to the police about his possession of the revolver.

No Known Cause. "Girls I'm tired of living, I'm going to drink this poison and die." Bessie Gerardy, 12-year-old daughter of Theodore Gerardy, a well-to-do farmer, living four miles north of Vernon, emptied a vial of nuxvomica into a cup partially filled with water, at the school pump, Monday morning, and drank the poison in the presence of a dozen of her playmates.

Her face wore a bright smile as she swallowed the poison. "You're only fooling us," cried her playmates. A few minutes later the little girl was seized with convulsions. She writhed in pain, and was carried into the school building. Dr. Norris, of Cornua, was summoned, but arrived only 15 minutes before the girl died.

Bessie was a bright girl, popular with her playmates, and of an apparently happy disposition. No cause is known for her suicide. It was said that she quarreled with a girl friend, but this is denied. Two sisters and a brother and her parents survive. Near Jail Delivery. The Kalamazoo jail is surrounded by deputy sheriffs every night, each armed with a rifle. They will continue to guard the jail until Walter Smith, slayer of 17-year-old Goldie Moss, is removed. These guards were placed when Sheriff Peah received a tip that Chicago pals of Smith were in the city, planning to secure the release of the prisoner. Smith is alleged to be one of the most desperate negroes in Chicago. Chicago negroes have been here a number of times to see Smith and have spent considerable time with him. They have learned the interior of the jail.

Continued Increase. The increase in the earnings of Michigan railroads is continuous. Every month shows larger earnings than the corresponding month of the previous year. During August, according to a report issued by Railroad Commissioner Atwood the earnings of Michigan railroads were \$5,216,923.98. This is \$306,904 more than was earned during the month of August one year ago, and is probably the largest amount of earnings ever reported for a single month. Up to September 1 the railroads of Michigan had this year earned \$35,887,600, which is over \$3,100,000 more than was earned in the same period last year.

Wife Was Shrewd. Mrs. Rose Vamrie, of Detroit, came to an agreement with her husband by which he was to pay her a certain amount weekly, but she alleges he is behind \$160. She learned he had been arrested on a charge of carrying concealed weapons, and immediately garnished the money and the gold watch taken from him by the police. The police department made a disclosure to Justice Ott Thursday that there was over \$33 found on the man. Justice Ott laid the case over for further consideration.

Nearly 3,000 more arrests were made by Detroit police last year than were made the year before, when there were 8,857.

New York men have received an option on property near the university in Ann Arbor with a view to erecting a \$60,000 opera house.

The United States and American Express companies have recalled the franking privileges to members of the legislature and state officers, in accordance with the provisions of the new rate bill.

George Thomson and Maley Townsend, of Dowagiac, are wanted by the Niles police on charges by Wilford and Lewis Miller, young men, who live on a farm near Dowagiac, that they were fleeced out of \$55 in a crap game.

MICHIGAN IN BRIEF.

Forty Ithaca business men entertained the Saginaw wholesale junketers while there Wednesday.

Many petty burglaries are alleged to have been committed by James Hiscoc, aged 27, arrested in Fenton.

The Standard Fish Co. shipped 4,000 live carp to New York in a car, which was made for the purpose at a cost of \$5,000.

Gov. Warner has been invited to participate in the campaign in Illinois and Ohio, but he will be unable to accept.

Joe Hiscoc, of Fenton, arrested on the charge of petty burglaries, drank poison in the jail, but a physician saved his life.

Harrison Breed, a noted hunter and trapper, of Mason, died Wednesday, aged 60. He is survived by a widow and three children.

John Watson, aged 73, watchman on the Grand Trunk, at Grand Haven for 25 years, and for 40 years an employe of the road, died Wednesday.

George Kalmbach, of Jackson, was fined \$6 with 30 days in jail and 20 additional days if the fine is not paid, for shooting one of the Loomis park squirrels.

Miss Viga Fenich, aged 16, of Menominee, one of those injured in the collapse of the footbridge at Oconto Falls, is dead. In all, two are dead and twenty-eight injured.

After an absence of 40 years from his home, spent in prospecting, Henry Smith, aged 67, has returned to Kalamazoo to find all his friends and relatives dead. He was sent to the poor house.

A story reaches Battle Creek from Brantford, Ont., that W. G. Sands, a former employe of the Advance Thrasher shops, has been left an estate valued at nearly \$400,000, by his grandfather.

Fire in the warehouse of William Curtis and Guirlich Bros.' grocery store simultaneously at 1 o'clock Saturday morning did \$1,000 damage. Circumstances indicate that both fires were incendiary.

An option on the water rights of Paint creek and String lakes, near Oxford, has been secured by Detroit capitalists, and they will form a company to build a power plant and develop the water power.

J. H. K. Hinckley, aged 73, for 56 years paymaster on the Lake Shore, died in Chicago. He had become a stockholder in the road by over a half century steady employment. He will be buried in Adrian today.

Dr. S. W. Van Sickle, for many years a resident of Saginaw and one of the widest known veterinary surgeons in eastern Michigan, died in Saginaw Monday morning after a few days' illness from congestion of the lungs.

Miss Madelon Paterson, daughter of ex-Mayor W. A. Paterson, of Flint, was attacked by a ruffian while returning home from a call last night. She screamed, broke away and ran to the home of ex-Mayor D. D. Aitken for refuge.

S. A. Baker, of Kansas City, Mo., 36 years ago delivered an address on education in representative hall to the Michigan legislators. He has just written for a copy of the speech. It was found among the state records. Baker is now 92 years old.

"I am going to die within the next week," said Mrs. Gilbert Delisle, of Flint, to her husband. On the following day she was dead. She had tuberculosis. Saturday afternoon her little six months' old daughter died from an attack of cholera infantum.

Two months ago Minor Wells, a farmer of Excelsior township, gave a dog to some friends visiting from southern Michigan. They took the animal as far as Howard City, where he escaped, and nothing more was seen of him until he appeared at his old home.

A tentative agreement has been reached between miners and operators as to chain mining in the Wenona and Wolverine mines in Saginaw county, by which both make concessions. The miners are to vote on the proposition this week. About 200 miners are affected.

Robert Wilkinson, a prominent farmer living near Flint, was in a local saloon and broke his leg in a peculiar manner. He turned to walk to the bar, when the bones in his lower right leg snapped like a pipe stem. To necrosis of the bone is attributed the strange fracture.

Delia Keller, sent from Mackinac county to Jackson prison for from one to three years, has been ordered transferred to the Detroit house of correction, by which both make concessions. The miners are to vote on the proposition this week. About 200 miners are affected.

William F. Notely, the first president of the First National bank of Vicksburg, has sued the bank for \$1,000 salary while he acted as president. He says when a new president was elected he was given no money for what he had done for the bank. He was re-elected president in January. Because of offending the directors he was discharged.

Martin Berg, an employe in a Saginaw tannery, was the victim of a serious accident Saturday morning, necessitating amputation of the right arm above the elbow. Berg, who is 40 years of age, was working at one of the machines which strip the hair, when his arm was caught in the machinery and before it could be stopped the member was terribly lacerated.

Scott Waldo, a Williamston business man, called to St. Louis, Mo., by the death of his sister, Mrs. H. B. Calkins, died there in a hospital.

Pickpockets did a big business at the Southern Michigan fair. W. P. Robbins, a well known lumber dealer, was robbed of a \$200 diamond and a dozen smaller robberies are reported from \$40 in cash down.

Believing, as he claims, that his wife, from whom he separated in Boston, was dead, Charles Sherman, a Port Huron tailor, married a widow, Anna Schumde, two years ago. His first wife alleged desertion, and he may have to face a bigamy charge.

SIDE LIGHTS ON MICHIGAN

THE DREAM OF A NEW STATE IS NOW THE THEME OF MUCH TALK.

STATE HOUSE AT THE SOO

The New State as the Dream Runs to Consist of the Upper Peninsula and a Slice of Wisconsin.

North Michigan?

The upper peninsula is talking separate statehood, to include a part of Wisconsin, these days more than it has for a number of years, as a result of the nomination of James T. Bennett for the legislature on the Republican ticket, running largely on that platform. Just how powerful Mr. Bennett may be to put through his pet plank is having no deterrent effect on the day dreams of the northern section of the state.

Proponents of the scheme are already figuring from their atlases how much larger such a state would be than the States of Rhode Island or New Hampshire or Maryland and how much richer it would be than many of them.

It is advanced that the interests of the upper and lower peninsulas are so divergent that there is a natural boundary line, that it is so far from it to the seat of state government and that because of these facts it could govern itself much more satisfactorily than it is governed at present from Lansing.

Residents of the Soo have already erected a state house in their minds' eye and proclaimed it the capital of the new state which might be called North Michigan, as in the case of the division of the two Dakotas. Also there would be two United States senators to elect, as well as the one congressman, as at present. There would be legislative officers galore, a full complement of state officials and really, all along the line the separate statehood proposition looks mighty good to the people of that section.

Finally it is advanced that the feelings of the upper-peninsula people would no longer be hurt by charges made in the lower half that the big corporations are cheating the state out of its just due of the taxes.

No Cause Known.

C. S. Johnson, an assistant superintendent of the Michigan Telephone Co., who committed suicide by taking carbolic acid in a hotel in Houghton, Mich., Tuesday night, lived in Detroit, with his wife.

Mrs. Johnson cannot explain her husband's act, as he had written cheerful letters home, saying he expected to be back shortly, when he and his wife were to start housekeeping.

Johnson had been with the telephone company 15 years and for seven years was manager of the Detroit branch. His finances were in good shape and friends and relatives say there were no family troubles.

A Secret Marriage.

Schoolmates together, friends in later years, then lovers, Charles Stone, a popular Flint musician, and Miss Florence Minor, a belle of Frankfort, Ind., culminated their love affair by eloping from the home of the bride last June and going to Indianapolis, where they were wedded. The secret of their marriage leaked out in Flint by the chance opening by another party of a letter addressed to Mr. Stone from his bride. The contents disclosed that Mrs. Stone would arrive in Flint Sunday to join her husband, who would meet her in Detroit.

Mrs. Stone is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Horace Minor, prominent residents of Frankfort.

Found Master Dead.

An old and faithful hunting dog, owned by Sammy Greenski, a famous Indian-hunting guide, Sault Ste. Marie, led a party from Chase S. Osborne's camp through the woods to where the dead body of his master lay. Greenski had been accidentally shot while returning from a duck hunting trip.

The dog bounded into camp, greatly excited and began barking and wheeling toward the woods, giving every sign he could without speaking, that help was needed, and he would show the way. When one of the party started toward the dog he wheeled and made off through the woods like a shot. The woodsmen followed him and the Indian's dead body, still warm, was found. The dog had licked the blood from his master's wound, and when the party reached the dead Indian's side, the dog was affectionately licking his face.

Struck His Old Father.

Armed with a sharp iron bar, James Gallup, Jr., is alleged to have smashed his 80-year-old father over the head and shoulders at their farm home, near Flushing. James Gallup, Sr., had both shoulder blades broken and two ugly gashes cut in his head. Because of the severity of his injuries and his advanced age, little hope is entertained for the old man's recovery.

James Gallup, Jr., is believed to be unbalanced mentally. He lost an arm when employed by the Rapid Railway in Detroit, three years ago.

No cause is known for his attack on his father. The old man was milking when his son struck him down, according to the story told the sheriff.

In a runaway accident Mrs. Frederick Balke had her limb penetrated by one of the hills of the buggy. It entered just above the knee and emerged about one foot lower. Several ribs were broken and she may not recover. Her paralytic daughter, who accompanied her, escaped uninjured.

Formal charges of manslaughter have been made against Henry Girard, Henry De Lorge and Henry Rivet, in Bay City. Prosecuting Attorney Orr says that he has three witnesses who tell that these men were galloping the team that ran down and killed Corlana Hebert Wednesday evening.

MICHIGAN NEWS.

Increase of Grape Crop.

Few people, outside of the immediate vicinity, have anything like a correct idea of the magnitude of the grape industry of eastern Van Buren county, which is gradually being transformed into one vast vineyard. Within a radius of eight miles of this village, which is practically the center of the grape-growing region, there are thousands of acres of bearing grape vines, and many hundreds more of young vines that have not come into bearing. It is yet too early to estimate accurately the amount of the crop, but there will probably be shipped from Paw Paw, Lawton, Mattawan and Lake Cora not less than 2,000 carloads, or the equivalent of 6,000,000 eight-pound baskets. In addition large quantities are used by the several juice factories, of which there is one at Paw Paw, and three at Lawton. The one at Paw Paw is crushing from 30 to 40 tons of grapes per day, their daily output of juice being about 4,000 gallons. This juice, which is unfermented, is sealed up in five-gallon carboys and stored away in cellars, where it is left to ripen until the next spring, when it is bottled and sent to market in car load lots.

Speedy Acquittal.

Three months to a day after a single shot from Bertha Ely's revolver sent the wife of her employer into the next world and landed the little woman herself behind prison bars, a jury in a Detroit court put the seal of self-defense on the act with a verdict reached in less than four minutes. It was on the night of July 6 that Mrs. Mary A. Kunna fell mortally wounded in the dingy little cabin of the schooner Herschel, tied up at the foot of Mt. Elliott avenue. It was on October 6 that her slayer limped into the county jail, gathered together a few clothes and left for the home of a friend, legally guilty of no crime. Mrs. Ely's acquittal was expected. That the charge of murder never could be sustained was manifest on the first day of the trial when Capt. George M. Kunna testified. Logically Kunna was the strongest witness for the prosecution. He turned out to be the backbone of the defense.

Suicide Story Doubted.

Herman Moechel, who was mysteriously shot and killed at the farm home of his father, Charles Moechel, in Waterloo township, Jackson county, Wednesday, was a student for one week at the Saginaw German Lutheran seminary. The rules there are very strict. There has been no hazing, but it is suspected that Moechel, who was intending to become a minister, may have found the discipline too severe for his liking. He soon returned to his home. His brother, Carl Moechel, is still a student in the seminary. The Moechel family say there was no cause for suicide by their son. When he left the house he said he was going to shoot owls in the barn. After the first shot he was found dead with a wound over his heart.

Anxious to Reach School.

"I'll be late for school," sobbed 15-year-old John Ezop, as he was registered at the Saginaw police station for burglary and larceny. "Please let me go and send for my bicycle, for teacher will give me an awful scolding if I don't get there in time," he implored. Instead, the wailing youth, charged with the destruction of railroad property, and with breaking into and looting a freight car of a large consignment of merchandise, was locked up in a cell where his screams could be heard a block. He will be prosecuted and other school companions of his will, it is said, be arrested for similar offenses.

Hopelessly Insane.

Dr. Festus F. Pitcher, former president of Battle Creek's leading social club, the Athletian, is pronounced incurably insane at the Penoyer sanitarium, Kenosha, Wis. He was recently released from the Kalamazoo asylum on his wife's desire to take him to a western ranch. When he first went insane he was taken from the club in an auto by a party of his friends to Kalamazoo. His wife is said to be in Chicago.

Grief Led to Suicide.

Wm. Brown, janitor of the Coldwater public library, slashed his throat early Thursday morning in the library. He was nearly dead from loss of blood when found, but was taken to Emergency hospital and may recover. He told his son-in-law he was going to commit suicide, but the latter thought nothing of it. He bought a new jack-knife for the purpose. He has been acting queerly ever since the death of his wife.

Swank Withdraws Charge.

Because Clyde Swank withdrew his charge against them, Mrs. Corda Swank and Will Smith, who were held to the circuit court in St. Joseph, have been released from jail. Smith was suspected of knowing something of the murder of Lloyd A. Dynes, of Gaiher, but Sheriff Tennant was unable to secure evidence to hold him on a charge of murder.

Kill the Sparrows.

Because sparrows have become a nuisance in the rural districts, delegates from the subordinate granges in Genesee county recommended that the board of supervisors place a bounty on the heads of the pests, to take the place of the repealed state law. The delegates favored a state law providing that autos bear numbers on the front as well as on the rear.

The three White Cloud bank burglars suspected were not identified by Frank Foster, a White Cloud saloon-keeper.

Louis Wessels, of Flint, while working in a pipe works at Ballard, Wash., was struck and fatally injured in the head by a pipe from a machine. He had been married only a few days.

O. B. Holbrook, of Traverse City, frightened by a dream in which he saw two men coming to kill him, leaped in his sleep through a large window, cutting himself severely. His heel was almost severed. He awoke when he hit the ground.

From Riches to Poverty.

While sweeping the floors in the Muskegon Heights clotheless factory Wednesday, William D. Smith, a lumberman and merchant in early days, stepped backwards into a 20 foot elevator shaft, and was instantly killed. He was 71 years of age. A widow and a maiden daughter survive.

Mr. Smith was a partner of the late Dennis Smith in a general store many years ago. He was worth at one time probably \$25,000. Epitaphs reversed swept away all his property and he was forced in his old age to become a factory hand.

M. A. C.'s Celebration.

The semi-centennial celebration of the Michigan Agricultural college will be held the last week of May. President Roosevelt will speak on Friday of that week. The accommodations being inadequate for a large assembly, it has been decided to pitch a large tent on the parade grounds for entertainment. The lecture room of the new mechanical building will be converted into a dining room for the visitors. Elaborate decorations are planned. Students have been invited to submit designs for illuminations.

The Menominee Sugar Co. complains that it is charged 10 cents a ton more freight for beets than is charged southern Michigan companies. It will handle 45,000 tons of beets this season.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit—Most of the country buyers are looking for a better class of leaders than coming in. They want them to average between 500 and 1,000 lbs. Milch cows were dull and the quality common. Good cows would bring \$30 but none were on hand good enough to bring over \$40. Extra dry-fed steers and heifers, \$17.50; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200, \$22.50; steers and heifers, 800 to 1,000, \$20.00; 25 grass steers and heifers that are fat, 800 to 1,000, \$23.50; 4 to 25 grass steers and heifers that are fat, 500 to 700, \$20.00; choice fat cows, \$25.00; good fat cows, \$22.50; common cows, \$15.00; 25; canners, \$16.00; choice fat bulls, \$27.50; fat bulls, \$25.00; fat heifers, \$25.00; stock bulls, \$22.50; choice feeding steers, 800 to 1,000, \$25.00; fair feeding steers, 500 to 700, \$23.50; fair steers, 500 to 700, \$22.50; stock heifers, \$22.50; 75 milkers, large, young, medium, \$20.00; common milkers, \$20.00. The veal calf trade was active and strong; last week prices were paid. The quality was very common.

Hogs—One or two small bunches of extra fancy went at \$6.60 to an outside buyer; packers paid from \$5.50 to \$5.75; range of prices: Light, \$5.50; heavy, \$5.55; pig, \$5.30; light, \$5.00; \$4.00 to \$5; stag, 1.50 off.

Sheep—Hairy wethers made lower prices than the previous week. Choice lambs, \$7.10 to \$7.25; fair to good lambs, \$6.50 to \$7; light to common lambs, \$6.25 to \$6.50; fair to good butcher sheep, \$4.00, culls and common, \$2.00.

Chicago—Common to prime cattle, \$2.75 to \$3; cows, \$2.70 to \$2.75; heifers, \$2.60 to \$2.65; bulls, \$2.40 to \$2.50; calves, \$3.80; stockers and feeders, \$2.50 to \$2.55. Hogs—Medium to good heavy, \$5.55 to \$5.75; butcher weights, \$5.70 to \$5.85; corn to choice mixed, \$6.50 to \$7.00; market packing, \$6.50 to \$6.75; rough heavy packing, \$6.10 to \$6.35; straight heavy packing, \$6.35 to \$6.60; pigs, \$5.50 to \$6.00; yearlings, \$5.50 to \$5.75; lambs, \$5.50 to \$7.25.

East Buffalo—Best export steers, \$7.50 to \$8; best 1,200 to 1,500 lb. steers, \$4.75 to \$5.25; best 1,000 to 1,100 lb. steers, \$4.10 to \$4.65; best fat cows, \$3.25 to \$3.75; fat cows, \$2.50 to \$3; best heifers, \$4.50 to \$5; medium, \$3.50 to \$4; best yearling steers, \$3.50 to \$4; common stock steers, \$2.50 to \$3; export bulls, \$3.50 to \$4; good butchers, \$2.50 to \$3; fat bulls, \$2.50 to \$2.75; best feeders, \$3.50 to \$3.75; fresh cows, \$3.00 to \$3.50; lower good to extra, \$2.75 to \$3; medium, \$2.50 to \$3; market, closed bid, 20 cents up.

Hops—Market active; prime medium and heavy, \$2.00 to \$2.10; 1st quality, \$1.75 to \$1.85; 2d quality, \$1.50 to \$1.60; 3d quality, \$1.25 to \$1.35; 4th quality, \$1.00 to \$1.10; 5th quality, \$0.75 to \$0.85; 6th quality, \$0.50 to \$0.60; 7th quality, \$0.35 to \$0.45; 8th quality, \$0.25 to \$0.35; 9th quality, \$0.15 to \$0.25; 10th quality, \$0.10 to \$0.20.

Corn—Cash No. 2, 49c; No. 3, 48c; 50c; on track, 2 cars at 49c. Oats—Cash No. 2, 36c; No. 3, 35c; 1 car at 36c, 1 at 35c; rejected, 1 car at 34c. Rye—Cash No. 2, 65c. Beans—Cash and the futures, \$1.28 nominal.

Chicago—No. 2 spring wheat, 78c; No. 2, 77c; No. 2 red, 75c; No. 2 white, 74c; No. 2 yellow, 73c; No. 2 white, 72c; No. 2 yellow, 71c; No. 2 white, 70c; No. 2 yellow, 69c; No. 2 white, 68c; No. 2 yellow, 67c; No. 2 white, 66c; No. 2 yellow, 65c; No. 2 white, 64c; No. 2 yellow, 63c; No. 2 white, 62c; No. 2 yellow, 61c; No. 2 white, 60c; No. 2 yellow, 59c; No. 2 white, 58c; No. 2 yellow, 57c; No. 2 white, 56c; No. 2 yellow, 55c; No. 2 white, 54c; No. 2 yellow, 53c; No. 2 white, 52c; No. 2 yellow, 51c; No. 2 white, 50c; No. 2 yellow, 49c; No. 2 white, 48c; No. 2 yellow, 47c; No. 2 white, 46c; No. 2 yellow, 45c; No. 2 white, 44c; No. 2 yellow, 43c; No. 2 white, 42c; No. 2 yellow, 41c; No. 2 white, 40c; No. 2 yellow, 39c; No. 2 white, 38c; No. 2 yellow, 37c; No. 2 white, 36c; No. 2 yellow, 35c; No. 2 white, 34c; No. 2 yellow, 33c; No. 2 white, 32c; No. 2 yellow, 31c; No. 2 white, 30c; No. 2 yellow, 29c; No. 2 white, 28c; No. 2 yellow, 27c; No. 2 white, 26c; No. 2 yellow, 25c; No. 2 white, 24c; No. 2 yellow, 23c; No. 2 white, 22c; No. 2 yellow, 21c; No. 2 white, 20c; No. 2 yellow, 19c; No. 2 white, 18c; No. 2 yellow, 17c; No. 2 white, 16c; No. 2 yellow, 15c; No. 2 white, 14c; No. 2 yellow, 13c; No. 2 white, 12c; No. 2 yellow, 11c; No. 2 white, 10c; No. 2 yellow, 9c; No. 2 white, 8c; No. 2 yellow, 7c; No. 2 white, 6c; No. 2

BRYAN SCANDALIZED

HIS NATURE REVOLTS AT HUMAN SELFISHNESS.

He Would Have People Stop Voting for a Protective Tariff Merely Because It Helps Business and Makes Everybody Prosperous and Happy.

Mr. Bryan is scandalized at the thought that men should vote to maintain a protective tariff from mere selfishness, to gratify the greed of gain. Manufacturers do it because they prosper under protection and are ruined by free trade.

Wage earners do it because there is plenty of work at high wages under protection, while under free trade there is little work and much lower wages.

Farmers do it because everything they own and have to sell has a far higher market value under protection than under free trade.

Merchants do it because they can sell more goods and make more money under protection than under free trade.

Railroad and steamboat men do it because they carry more freight and passengers and earn higher dividends under protection than under free trade.

Doctors, lawyers and preachers do it because more coin comes their way under protection than under free trade.

Now all this, says Mr. Bryan, is radically wrong. It denotes a low moral tone. Rightly considered it is little better than pocket-picking or safe-blowing. People should vote for a principle, not for personal advantage.

It is a sad world we live in, truly. Mr. Bryan's altruistic nature and sensitive soul are appalled at the wickedness of it. He sees but one remedy: Banish protection and bring in free trade.

But wait a bit. Are we not told by the superior thinkers that protection is a clog? That with free trade we should all be richer and happier? That our country has prospered, not because but in spite of the protective policy? That only when we get free trade shall we be really and truly prosperous?

How about that, Mr. Bryan? Is there not, then, greater peril to our immortal souls in free trade than in protection? How shall we dare to vote for free trade if it is going to increase our wealth?

Herein are some sore perplexities for those who would like to be truly good. If we fare better we shall fare worse. Like the man hiding from the police, if we are found we shall be lost.

Mr. Bryan's remedy will not work. It does not point the way to the beatitudes. Quite otherwise; it threatens to make us criminals of a deeper dye.

Under all the circumstances it is probably wiser not to be too altruistic. The safer course is to stick to protection. As the worldly minded would say, stand pat!

Not Made in London.

A statement in the Daily Consular and Trade Reports of August 23, issued by the bureau of manufactures, department of commerce and labor, very effectually dispels the illusion, that the best dressed of Americans have their clothes made in London. Recently "a leading West End tailor," writing to the London Mail, asserted that "few Americans, who can afford it, and who prize style, quality and fit, order their clothes anywhere else but in London."

The absurdity of this pretension is shown in the British export statistics. Out of a grand total of articles of wearing apparel valued at \$23,224,300 exported to all the countries of the earth in 1905, the exports to the United States amounted to a paltry \$275,000. Of this only \$93,000 represented goods made of wool, or wool mixed with other materials. It is probable that this sum when reduced to \$50,000 would cover all the clothing made for well-dressed Americans by fashionable London tailors.

The fact that Americans are the best dressed people in the world, coupled with the fact that probably 99.9 per cent. of all the clothes worn by American men is made by American tailors, points unerringly to the conclusion that American tailors are the best in the world. It is also a fact that the ready-made clothing of the United States surpasses in fit, style and quality the made-to-order clothing of the rest of the world.

Early Autumn Fruit.

Evidences of the "unrest" that we have heard so much about are not visible in Vermont and Wisconsin. In both of these states the protection party seems to be on a perfectly level keel. Vermont has just elected the regular Republican candidate for governor by the customary majority against an independent candidate who appealed especially to the unrestful element. Wisconsin's Republican primary elections have resulted in the nomination of a candidate for governor directly opposed to La Follette's tariff ripping tendencies. It looks as though the stand-pat campaign was the right thing. Certainly it is bearing some excellent early autumn fruit.

If the president is not a "stand-patter," he is as near it as the average Republican. He doesn't regard tariff schedules as something that should be held sacred and inviolable, but he does think that it would be madness to jeopardize general business by an assault upon the tariff which conditions do not warrant.—Lawrence Telegram.

BRYAN'S FREE TRADE ALLIES

Disgruntled Trusts Will Help Him to Break Down the Price of Labor.

As Mr. Bryan has not recanted in the matter of the tariff, he is still for free trade, and as he is the recognized leader of his party, indeed its dictator, the policy he favors will be carried out, to the letter should the next congress in its lower branch be won by the Democrats. And Mr. Bryan is very likely to have some allies who will be new on that side of the fight. If exorbitant trust prices are to be forced down by law, it is certain the monopolists will move at once to cut down the wages of their workmen. Some of them argue already that while the price of gas and electricity has been cut down in response to public demands, the cost of living in the matter of rents and as to other items has been forced up by the general prosperity. Most of the monopolistic trusts, including the beef trust and the railroad trust, want revenge on President Roosevelt and the Republicans because of the strong reformative legislation passed by the last congress. They will do everything in their power to help Mr. Bryan elect Democratic congressmen, because the big cut in the tariff sure to follow if the Democrats control will permit the competition of foreign cheap labor, and operate to reduce the wages of American workmen at once. The monopolistic trusts care for the tariff only as long as they are protected and are able to gather in the lion's share of the profits. The policy of President Roosevelt and the Republicans back of him in congress, which forces a proper division of the profits of protection between capital and labor, and insists if these must be unequal division, the actual producer, that is, the workingman, shall be the chief beneficiary, has enraged the monopolists. In revenge they will use their influence to elect Bryan free trade Democratic congressmen, so that a reduction may be made in the price of American labor to meet the competition from abroad. Republican congressmen stand committed to the principle of protection, and will be found defending the tariff, and defending it the more strongly the more drastic is the internal legislation framed to insure a better distribution of the profits arising under it to the actual producers. A vote for a Democratic congressman this year will be a vote to cut down the wages of the American workingman.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Queer Sort of Protectionism.

In an interview with the Louisville Courier-Journal, a leading free trade newspaper, ex-Senator Washburn, of Minnesota, declares himself in favor of immediate revision of the tariff and "a broad and comprehensive provision for the negotiation of treaties of reciprocity." Incidentally he remarks that there is no need of protection either on steel rails or wheat. As showing how valuable this testimony should be to the free trade party he adds:

"It may be unnecessary for me to say that I am a lifelong Republican and an ardent defender of the principle of the protective tariff."

"We should say that this statement was, on the contrary, very necessary. No one would suspect the gentleman of being an ardent defender of the principle of the protective tariff. As a railroad president interested in buying steel rails in the cheapest market, and being also largely interested in the profits of grinding free wheat from Canada, Mr. Washburn cannot be said to have been passionately devoted to protection for the last 12 or 15 years. Ever since the people of Minnesota made up their minds to dispense with his services as United States senator he has had his doubts about protection. He regards it as all right in principle but all wrong in operation. It is a long-time, however, since it mattered very much what Mr. Washburn thought about any public question."

A Specific Illustration.

That the protective tariff creates monopolies is a charge many times repeated by the opponents of protection. That protection encourages and builds up competition in the United States is the claim of friends of that policy, and proof of that claim is given in the existence of manufacturing competition in this country such as no other nation possesses. A specific illustration of the power of protection in the way of building up competition is shown in the fact that the great United States Steel company has been recently beaten in competition with the Midvale company for an important government contract. The Midvale company is a comparatively new competitor for large contracts. To provide competition by making it possible for all American manufacturers to grow and prosper, seems a more desirable way than to weaken home efforts by admitting foreign competition, with all the differences in wages and other values which the latter involves. Practical experience proves that the American way is the best way.—Adrian (Mich.) Times.

A Bad Year.

This is a bad year for American labor to commit any political follies. It is a bad year to hold the door open for tariff changes. It is certainly a bad year to withhold hearty support from the Republican party, that has created all the wonderful prosperity that workmen enjoy—and that is the opinion, too, of the great majority of workmen, who will vote for Republican tariff protection, as they always do.—Newark Advertiser.

In 1864 the Republican party re-elected Lincoln, vindicated his aggressive war policy, and declared that slavery must be abolished.

"A SMALL THING"

Do you believe in progress? Do you believe that all the wonderful achievements of the nineteenth century—the railroad, the telegraph, the telephone, electric light, kerosene, sewing machine, agricultural machinery, steamships, trolley cars, etc.—have made life easier and better worth living? I do. I believe that a man who lives 40 years under modern conditions has experienced more life and better life than Methusalem, though he had lived 20 centuries of his time.

The triumphs of the nineteenth century were triumphs of human service—the placing of knowledge and the fruits of knowledge within the reach of the common man. Every man's life is better, happier, more secure because of them. We live more comfortable, more sociable lives in better and more comfortable houses because of them. Even the hopeless dweller in the worst city slums is more comfortable in his physical conditions than the middle-class citizen of the days of George Washington.

In little things as in great, comfort and convenience have been the legacy of the "Century of Improvement." Paint, in a certain sense, is a minor matter, yet it gives beauty, healthfulness and durability to our dwellings. Fifty years ago painting was a serious proposition, a luxury for the owners of stately mansions who could afford the expense of frequent renewals. Today ready mixed paint is so cheap, so good, and so universal that no house owner has an excuse for not keeping his property well painted.

A small thing, indeed; yet several hundred large factories, employing thousands of chemists and skilled workmen, are running every day in the year to keep our houses fresh, clean and wholesome.

A small thing, yet a can of good ready mixed paint, such as one may buy from any reputable dealer, embodies the study of generations of skilled chemists, the toil of a thousand workmen in mill, laboratory and factory, and the product of a long series of special machinery invented and designed just to make that can of paint and to furnish us an infinite variety of tints, colors and shades.

It was a wonderful century, that nineteenth of our era, and not the least of its wonderful gifts was that same commonplace can of paint.

AT THE SUMMER HOTEL.

Experience of Winston Churchill Familiar to Many.

Winston Churchill in an address that he made in Concord recently praised the New Hampshire farmer.

"Ours," he said, "is a state fitted above all others for a summer resort. New Hampshire, with its superb climate, its mountains, its lakes and forests, will in a generation or two be one great pleasure ground—a vast park, dotted with beautiful villas, to which will come each summer families from all parts of America."

"In anticipation of this many farmers are learning to conduct hotels. They are building cottages for summer visitors. Some of them, too, are taking boarders."

"And I am glad to say that the New Hampshire farmer is in a position to take boarders, because, unlike the farmers in other states that I could name, he does not send all his good things to the city. I once boarded at a fine big farm, but the fare was wretched—canned vegetables, condensed milk and so on."

"By Jove," I said one morning at breakfast, as I pushed my egg cup from me, "these eggs are really not as fresh as those I get in New York." My farmer host snorted.

"That's rank prejudice on your part," Mr. Churchill, he said. "It's from New York that all our eggs come."

There is an altar society in Brooklyn composed of eight policemen. The members contribute a certain amount every month which pays for lights and flowers on an altar of perpetual adoration.

LOOSE TEETH

Made Sound by Eating Grape-Nuts.

Proper food nourishes every part of the body, because Nature selects the different materials from the food we eat, to build bone, nerve, brain, muscle, teeth, etc.

All we need is to eat the right kind of food slowly, chewing it well—our digestive organs take it up into the blood and the blood carries it all through the body, to every little nook and corner.

If some one would ask you, "Is Grape-Nuts good for loose teeth?" you'd probably say, "No, I don't see how it could be." But a woman in Ontario writes:

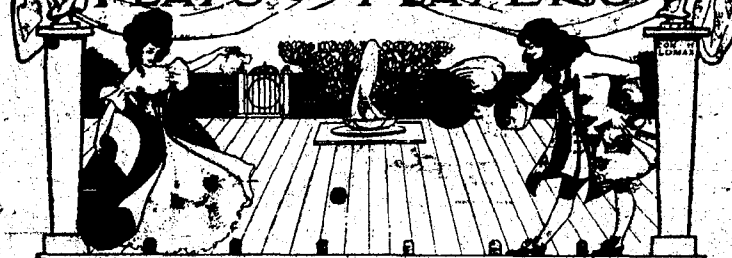
"For the past two years I have used Grape-Nuts Food with most excellent results. It seems to take the place of medicine in many ways, builds up the nerves and restores the health generally."

"A little Grape-Nuts taken before retiring soothes my nerves and gives sound sleep." (Because it relieves irritability of the stomach nerves, being a predigested food.)

"Before I used Grape-Nuts my teeth were loose in the gums. They were so bad I was afraid they would some day all fall out. Since I have used Grape-Nuts I have not been bothered any more with loose teeth."

"All desire for pastry has disappeared and I have gained in health, weight and happiness since I began to use Grape-Nuts." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Get the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pgs. "There's a reason."

PLAYS & PLAYERS



MARGARET ILLINGTON

A FRIEND IN NEED.

He Helped Lew Out of an Embarrassing Position.

Lew Dockstader, the well-known minstrel, relates a story of a rather odd and embarrassing position which he was forced to assume some 25 years ago, while he was making his early efforts in the direction of fame as an entertainer. Lew's salary was a trifle less than \$18 per week, out of which sum it was necessary for the comedian to supply himself with wardrobe and other things. Notwithstanding Dockstader's numerous obligations he was wont to entertain friends. While strolling up Tremont avenue in Boston on Saturday evening Dockstader met a woman acquaintance whom he invited into a nearby restaurant to dine, and in less than 15 minutes the pair had ordered a sumptuous meal. After they had finished Dockstader nodded to the waiter and received a check. An itemized bill was handed the comedian which figured seven dollars. Dockstader perused the bill and with a look of disgust slipped his hand into his pocket for the wherewithal to settle the account, at which moment a look of despair was noticeable in Dockstader's face. He was unable to find any money. His woman friend was good enough to suggest that it was possible he had left his wallet in the dressing-room at the theater and Dockstader's face immediately brightened up. Such was the case. Lew left the playhouse hurriedly and failed to pick up his pocketbook. He explained his predicament to the waiter and assured him that he would reimburse him the following day, but the waiter, not knowing Dockstader, insisted upon an immediate settlement, becoming abusive and insulting. While Dockstader and the waiter were discussing the matter in slightly heated tones an elderly gentleman who had been seated opposite Dockstader arose and whispered to the comedian:

"Young man, if you will permit me, I will gladly settle that check for you, as I know it is humiliating for both your friend and self to be insulted by an ordinary waiter."

Dockstader thanked the stranger for his offer, but refused to allow him to pay the bill. The gentleman, however, was determined, and handed the waiter a \$20 bill. He received \$13 in change, which he slipped into Dockstader's hand, saying: "Keep it, you may need it." With these remarks the stranger started to leave the dining hall and Dockstader followed him out, requesting his name and address in order that he could return the \$20 the next day. The man positively refused to divulge his name or address and as he started to enter a carriage pulled Dockstader to one side and said:

"Don't worry about the \$20 bill which I gave the waiter. It's a counterfeit."

THEATRICAL NOTES.

Miss Mary Shaw is going starring in J. M. Barrie's "Alice Sit-By-the-Fire."

N. C. Goodwin, Sr., father of the comedian, celebrated his golden wedding in Boston Saturday.

Sydney Kinkson Ayers will make a tour in vaudeville in "The Cowboy King," a one act play of which he is the author. Mr. Ayers starred in "Texas."

Ernest Stallard, the comedian, who has played with E. S. Willard for many years, will be a member of Henrietta Crossman's company in "All-of-a-Sudden Peggy."

DANIELS AS A MOTORIST.

The Scotchman Mistook the Comedian's Imprecation.

Frank Daniels has been motoring his way through foreign lands during the summer, and is proud of the record he made. But one mishap occurred he solemnly swears.

After dinner in one town Daniels started for Pitlochrie, some 40 miles away, hoping to make it before the northern night set in. His lamps had given out, and the laws are very strict as regards motors proceeding in the darkness without illumination. While the machine didn't stop, it balked a bit, and the first thing Daniels knew night had come on and Pitlochrie was not yet in sight. In desperation he put full speed on the machine and soon reached the town.

The streets were practically unlighted, and he had to slow down. Following what seemed to be a main thoroughfare, he was suddenly brought to a stop by a low stone wall. Although the machine was going very slowly, the shock was sufficient to throw Mr. Daniels over the front. He landed on his knees in the soft grass of a front yard, and the noise of his sudden and forcible arrival brought the owner of the house to the door with a candle in his hand.

Daniels on his knees and very angry, raised his hands in imprecation, and shouted: "Good Lord above us, you blankety blank Scotchman, what do you mean by building a fence across the street?"

The Scottish gentleman, only waiting for the first part of Mr. Daniels' speech, turned eagerly to the inside of the house and called out: "Mary, bring Angus and the children. Here's a man who takes me for a nobleman!"

Daniels subsequently discovered that the fence was not built across the street, but that the road took a sharp turn at the point where he made his tumble.

WHEN NELLIE WAS ANGRY.

Warm Letter of Vaudeville Artists to a Massachusetts Critic.

A Worcester (Mass.) critic objected to Nellie McCoy as the headliner of a vaudeville bill. She was not nearly as entertaining as the less advertised performers on the bill. Nellie grew exceedingly wrath at this statement and wrote said critic a letter, reading as follows:

"Dear Sir: I just read your criticism and, as this is the opening week at Poll's wish to acquaint you with the facts, if you think headline acts are to be judged by cheaper acts because the last said get more applause (as you noted) and please Worcester audiences."

"The fault is with your uneducated public, which prefers the coarse, common and ordinary to the high class ability. I have been up to now, catering to the smart class of New Yorkers, where the admission fee is two dollars. Here I notice anyone can see me for ten cents—quite a difference. Ten cents from two dollars leaves \$1.90. This is the difference between New York and Worcester public. Sincerely, NELLIE MCCOY."

"P. S.—Understand, my time is valuable; and were I in any other city, could not afford ten minutes writing to enlighten a silly owl; but this is Worcester, and I am here a whole week, and the most interesting thing in town to be done is to go from hotel to theater."

"Remember, I am not doing this out of love for Worcester, but for its money. I'm being paid a big salary. An artist. N. MCCOY."

NEW FANCY IN EMBROIDERY.

Biedermeyer Has Many Qualities to Recommend It.

One of the latest fancies in embroidery is known as the Biedermeyer. This is in a way a return to the old-style simple embroidery that was in vogue before the idea of many tones of color. While different tones are used, only one tone appears in a single figure. The embroidery is on linen, for table-covers, scarfs, pillows and other useful articles.

The designs are stamped, and with each piece comes the quantity and selection of threads and colors to use. One of the designs, for instance, is for a pillow cover. In the center is a wreath, and below this at either side an orange tree or similar conventional figure. The wreath is of green leaves and roses. There are roses of three or four different shades of pink, but only one shade is used in a rose. The one shade of yellow is all that appears in the oranges.

In the center of one wreath is a miniature portrait, the bonnet of one color, the dress of another, the drapery of a third. In the center of another wreath is a portrait in silhouette (in profile and all black). It would be quite easy to make this silhouette portrait that of the giver or the recipient and thus give an added value to the pillow.

The trend of the day is to make fancywork less difficult than formerly and to that end are many parts of embroidery that come ready to apply to the foundation of whatever is used. This more simple embroidery will be eagerly sought, not only for the ease with which it may be accomplished, but because it is particularly suitable for a room having mission furniture.

GOOD METHOD FOR SKIRTS.

Simple and Effective Way of Arranging the Tucks.

There is a simple way to save future trouble in finishing the bottom of skirts for young people from tots to half grown girls. It is better than letting out tucks in the usual way when the plain spaces usually come in the wrong place.

With this plan, which may be used whether there are or are not other tucks, the tuck is laid directly over the hem, making practically two hems, which, after being pressed, have the appearance of one.

As in all things, there is a simple and easy way to accomplish it, the way in this case being to turn the lower edge of the goods back and forth in three folds. First, turn under the tiny raw edge on the bottom of the skirt and then turn under the hem two and a half inches deep, which makes the first fold. Double this back on the right side the same distance, creating the second fold. The three layers of the cloth are then turned back under again, which creates it the third time. This forms a tuck directly over the hem. When ready to stitch turn the tuck up and stitch twice, putting one row of machining under and one over the middle crease.

When ready to let the dress down, rip out the top stitching and the hem is ready and undisturbed.

About Furnishing.

The woman of moderate means will do well to insist upon simplicity in her furnishings, particularly if her house is very small or if she must accommodate herself to a few rooms. Let all that she buys be the best of its kind, even if very simple, and let her avoid much carved wood work, particularly if she must do her own dusting.

This is one of the greatest charms about the so-called "mission" furniture. It presents a good appearance, and does not require much painful and intricate brushing and chamolising.

It is much better to have a room fairly bare of furniture for a while than to crowd it with a lot of odd pieces—which do not suit it, and require much care at housecleaning times.

The woman who learns that coziness does not necessarily mean a crowded look has made a great stride in interior decorating.

Simple Fumigating Method.

To fumigate, or disinfect, a room, place an ordinary house shovel over the fire until it becomes thoroughly heated (not red hot); move to the center of the room with it and pour on it an ounce of No. 4 or No. 5 carbolic acid.

The shovel should be so placed that none of the fluid can run off it onto the floor.

The carbolic acid will be given off in a vapor which will be strong enough to disinfect a room, and if genuine carbolic is used, which is not a mineral corrosive acid, the vapor will in no way injure pictures, metals or fabrics.

Turquoise Is Popular.

Ladies who have put away in their jewel caskets the pretty blue turquoise sets that were once so fashionable should take them out at once, as the turquoise is to be one of the fashionable stones of the fall. With black lace costumes they are especially effective and have been much seen in the east this summer.

A Table Novelty.

A delightful table novelty is a little silver attachment to fasten flowers to a finger bowl. It consists of a tiny rim of silver fitting over a portion of the edge of the bowl, with loops to catch in a fixed position a few violets or flower buds. The effect is very pretty.

G. A. Lisk, Publisher

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

Entered at the postoffice at East Jordan, Michigan, as second class mail matter.

STATE TICKET.

For Governor—**FRED M. WARNER** of Farmington.
 For Lieutenant Governor—**PATRICK H. KELLY** of Lansing.
 For Secretary of State—**GEORGE A. PRESCOTT** of Tawas City.
 For State Treasurer—**FRANK P. GLAZIER** of Chelsea.
 For Auditor General—**JAMES B. BRADLEY** of Eaton Rapids.
 For Land Commissioner—**WM. H. ROSE** of Bath.
 For Attorney General—**JOHN E. BIRD** of Adrian.
 For Superintendent of Public Instruction—**LUTHER L. WRIGHT** of Ironwood.
 For Member State Board of Education—**DEXTER M. FERRY, JR.** of Detroit.

CONGRESSIONAL.

For Congressman, Eleventh District—**A. B. DARRAGH** of St. Louis.

SENATORIAL.

For State Senator—**FRED C. WETMORE** of Cadillac.

It is not true that Mr. Kimmerle is doing any campaign work under the auspices of the republican state central committee. Mr. Kimmerle is the democrat candidate for governor and any assistance he may be giving to republicans is not deliberate or intentional. Whatever else may be true of the Cass county man's campaign efforts his original partisan intentions should not be questioned.

C. H. Whittington, of East Jordan who is nominee on the independent ticket for county treasurer, was in town Monday. Mr. Whittington is an undertaker, and we do not know whether he was down in that capacity preparing to lay out his friends on the same ticket, or in these troublous times in county politics, it is safe to say that he was not here on business only. By the way, while Mr. Whittington is a "nice fellow," that undertaker part of the above item is no joke—that ticket will certainly be "hild out," and this time the republican voters will do for Mr. Whittington and associates what he has so often done for others, and will lay them out on election day. Those who wish a last look at the corpse, please pass along quietly, and have consideration and do not crowd the mourners.—Charlevoix Courier.

Man that is born of his parents is of few days and full of microbes. He goes to school when a youngster and gets the seat of his pants paddled for something he didn't do until he is sick at heart. He grows up like a weed in the back yard, and soon reaches the age when he is composed largely of feet, freckles and an appetite for pie. About the time he gets too long for short trousers and not long enough for long ones he goes away to college, learneth how to monkey with a three-dollar mandolin and play whiskey poker. He cometh home a bigger fool than ever and marrieth a sweet young thing whose pa is supposed to be wealthy, but whom he subsequently ascertaineth couldn't buy the prize rooster at a county fair. He worrieth along from year to year, gradually acquiring offspring, until his house resembles a Sunday school class just before Christmas. He fretteth through the day and lieth awake nights trying to figure out how to keep himself and his dependent population out of the poor house. Efforts are rewarded by having his daughters run away and get married and bring him home a nice son-in-law every few days to feast at his board. His sons grow up and call him governor and set him back a five spot every day or two. About the time he has acquired enough lucre to make it worth while for his heirs to quarrel over, he contracts a cold and is hurried away before he has time to have a talk with his family. His sons blow in his estate on bad whiskey and plug hats, and his wife puts the finishing touches to his career by marrying the hired man.

A Syracuse church is trying the plan of issuing cards of admission resembling railroad tickets. Next it will be giving rebates to pewholders, and then it will find itself in difficulties.

WANTED: Men in each state to travel, tack signs and distribute samples and circulars of our goods. Salary \$80.00 per mo. \$3.00 per day for expenses, SAUNDERS CO., Dept. 46—50 Jackson Boulevard, Chicago.

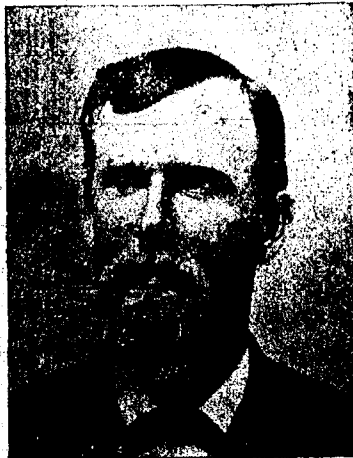
N. Y. has now a bank every employe except the teller is a woman, although in every other walk of life women are regarded as the best "tellers."

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to express our thanks for the kindness and sympathy extended to us by friends and neighbors during the illness and death of our baby. Mr. and Mrs. John Hanson.

Supervisor Elections.

At a meeting of the Board of Supervisors Wednesday at Charlevoix, William Harrington was elected one of the Superintendents of the Poor to



SUPT. OF POOR WM. HARRINGTON succeeded L. C. Madison whose term of office expires the first of next year. Ed Stafford was elected County Drain Commissioner and W. H. Woolley County School Examiner.

Chicago dentists are now forming a union having discovered the advantage of pulling together.

One Cold and Another

The season's first cold may be slight—may yield to early treatment, but the next cold will hang on longer; it will be more troublesome, too. Unnecessary to take chances on that second one. Scott's Emulsion is a preventive as well as a cure. Take

SCOTT'S EMULSION

when colds abound and you'll have no cold. Take it when the cold is contracted and it checks inflammation, heals the membranes of the throat and lungs and drives the cold out.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists
 409-415 Pearl Street, New York
 50c. and \$1.00. All druggists.

Glasses Fitted!



Consult J. Leahy
 Expert Optician.
 At HOTEL ERICKS
 Thursday, Oct. 25

Remaining Two Days.
 REMEMBER—Headache, Dizziness, Nervousness and Indigestion are symptoms of Eye Strain and can be cured by wearing Glasses ground to fit.

Crossed Eyes Straightened.
 Difficult Cases Solicited.
 Glasses Guaranteed to Fit.

EXCURSIONS
 VIA THE
 PERE MARQUETTE
 HUNTERS' FARES.

Ask Pere Marquette ticket Agents to quote you low rates to the hunting grounds of Upper Michigan, Wisconsin, Canada, the South and Southwest.

WEST, NORTHWEST AND CALIFORNIA

One way, second Class Colonist rates to points in the West, Northwest, and to California. Ask Agents for particulars. Tickets on sale every day until October 31st, 1906.
 H. F. MOELLER, G. P. A.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER COMPANY.

HARDWARE DEPARTMENT

Building Hardware, Lime, Cement, and Everything to Build With.



Sherwin Williams Paints and Varnishes

We Have the
 They are one of the Best Paints ever put on the market.

We have Old English White Lead

Put up in steel kegs (all sizes). That with Pure Linseed Oil makes good paint and costs less than ready-mixed paints. You can be the judge which is the best.

Our Stock of Enamelled Ware is Complete

And in quality the "ADAMANT WARE" is just a little better than any other kind.

In Tinware

We have the "REID" Anti Rust and we guarantee any piece not to rust and it has a good, clean, smooth surface.

We are just unpacking a fine lot of Crockery and Glassware and some nice packages of Fancy China. See them and you will buy.

When you want Potato Forks, Hooks or Scoops, come and we can furnish the best.

In any line we have you will always find Best Quality and the Price Right.

YOURS FOR GOOD GOODS,
 EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

Business Education
 at Traverse City, Mich.

There is a growing demand in the business world for young men and women of proper training. The Needham Business College places every graduate in a paying position. In fact, we have more calls than we can fill. We offer three courses—English, Shorthand and Business. Enroll at any time. Write for catalog.
 W. P. Needham, President.

New Winter Goods
 Just Arrived.

We have just received this week a Big Line of Winter Goods fresh from the manufactories and are offering them to the public at prices that are sure to suit.

Ladies' Coats, Waists and Skirts
 Dress Goods of finest fabrics
 Beautiful line of Furs
 Men's Suits and Overcoats
 Blankets and Comfortables

Our line is complete in every detail and we invite you to call and inspect same. Our prices are right.

THE BOSTON STORE, A. Danto, Prop'r.

The Hunting Season
 For Birds

Opens next Monday and you have just time to come and pick out

A NICE GUN

We have 25 for you to choose from at prices from \$4.00 to \$20.00 for Guns, and 90c to \$15 for Rifles. Also a line of Revolvers, Knives, Holsters, Cleaning Rods, Gun Cases, Coats, Belts, and the celebrated Peters and Winchester Ammunition. We can save you money on them.

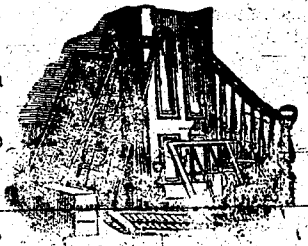
W. E. MALPASS HARDWARE CO.

If You Are Going to Build,
 See Waterman

The Factory Man, at North Main street.

We are Open for Business the whole year around.
 Prices always right.

Fine Hardwood Finish a Specialty.



B. E. WATERMAN
 CUSTOM PLANING MILL.

Some Points About
 A Grocery Stock.

Many people think that "groceries are groceries," and that it makes no difference where they buy. It's not so. The man who keeps his grocery stock neat and fresh is the man who deserves your patronage. Such are the kind of Groceries we aim to keep at this store including STAPLES, CANNED GOODS, PROVISIONS, FRUITS and VEGETABLES in season. We buy in small quantities and thus keep everything fresh. Prompt delivery and satisfaction guaranteed.

Our MEATS are Always Fresh.
 BOWEN & KENNY.

Telephone No. 61.

Briefs of the Week

Snow.
"When Women Love"—Tuesday Night next.

"Squaw Winter" and then for Indian Summer.

The Mr. Gordon is now on a one trip a day schedule.

Leahy the optician will soon be here again. For date see ad in this issue.

Hiram Bnelgo holds another dance at Votrubia Hall next Friday evening. Good time promised.

The largest and finest display of Ladies and Misses Coats ever shown in East Jordan are on display at Fred E. Boosinger's.

A new Chief arrived last Friday and Lou Otto is wearing the smile that will soon come off. Weighs eight pounds and has no use for a fire trumpet.

R. A. Emery of Charlevoix is a candidate for the Republican nomination for Register of Deeds and has the backing of his township and city. As there is no other candidate in the field Mr. Emery will without doubt be nominated.

The "Independent" County ticket has been in the field only a week and already one of the nominees has refused to allow his name to be used. If a fellow wants to kill himself politically all he has to do is to run for office on either an "Independent" or a Prohibition ticket.

Prof. C. H. Dewey of Charlevoix well-known here as a conductor of writing classes from time to time, was united in marriage Wednesday at Charlevoix to Miss Myra Bachman. At the same time the lady's mother Mrs. Emma Cole, also became a bride, marrying A. C. Justice a real estate dealer of Fitzgerald, Ga.

We learn that a deal has been closed whereby W. E. Campbell of the Northport Leader purchases the Charlevoix Courier from W. E. Hampton. Just what effect all the recently reported changes will have on Charlevoix county journalism is a little hard to predict, but we have only good wishes for both the retiring and the incoming editors.—Central Lake Torch.

The Republican County Nominating Convention convenes in this city today. A number of candidates for the various offices have already been decided upon and a good, clean ticket all the way through is assured. If the "Independents" expect to make a showing in the county this campaign they will have to trump up some reason besides merely "wanting a county job."

A phonograph is employed in a startling manner in solving the mystery of a crime in the new heart-interest melodrama "When Women Love" at the Loveday Opera House next Tuesday Night. An innocent person has been wrongly condemned when, through instrumentality of the phonograph, her innocence is clearly established and she is discharged. The scene is the most effective and the most novel ever shown on the stage. Seats on sale Saturday at Mack's Jewelry Store.

At Traverse City Monday, Oct. 8th, Mr. Ira D. Bartlett was united in marriage to Miss Grace Gwendoline, daughter of Fred Kowalski. They will be absent a week or so visiting friends in Southern Michigan and will be at home after Oct. 26th, Estery St., East Jordan. The contracting parties are popular young people of our village and Mr. Bartlett is known throughout Northern Michigan as a successful bee-keeper. Congratulations numerous and hearty await their return home.

Buy a Majestic and you will want no other.

Ladies Cloaks at Boosinger's.

Mrs. H. C. Swafford is a Richmond, I. d., visitor.

Mrs. A. E. Cross was a Charlevoix visitor over Sunday.

A. Danto returned Monday from a business trip to Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Moyer were Kaska visitors over Sunday.

Mrs. S. Pickard is again with us, at her daughter's, Mrs. F. A. Foster.

Dr. F. C. Warner is duck hunting on Portage Lake in the Upper Peninsula.

Mrs. D. G. Shorter of Traverse City is visiting her sister Mrs. F. A. Foster.

Miss Blanche Robertson entertained Miss Edna Dole of Bellaire first of the week.

A Big Stock of Blankets and Quilts are now on display at the Boston Store.

Mrs. B. E. Waterman left Tuesday for a visit with friends in Southern Michigan.

For good dry 18 inch Black Wood at \$1.75 per cord C. O. D. Call on M. M. BURNHAM.

Roy Lorraine, former editor of The Herald, is in the village renewing old acquaintances.

Miss Ida Moore was a Charlevoix visitor over Sunday, guest of Miss Anna Olmstead.

John Shapton returned Saturday from Chicago and Lansing trip. He stopped at the last named place to visit his son, Clayton, who is taking a course in the M. A. C.

Miss Roy Gage and Edna Gage left first of the week for their home at Jennings. From there they go to Georgia for a few months. Mrs. John Burney entertained in their honor Monday afternoon.

A full line of Winter Goods have just been unpacked at the Boston Store, and New Goods are arriving every day. Call and look them over. Prices right.

Only two shows this month and both are excellent—the first is "When Women Love," the first show ever in East Jordan which is owned by Spitz & Nathanson one of the big eastern managements, on next Tuesday night. Seats now selling at Mack's, Jewelry Store—prices 25, 35, and 50 cents. Box seats 75 cents.

The Literary Club met with Mrs. C. L. Lorraine Oct. 11th. Miss Blanche Robertson favored with two vocal solos, namely, "Little Girl Don't Cry" and "O Heart of Mine." A chapter from Simple Life was read by Mabel Churchill. "The Simple Word," discussion followed. Mrs. J. W. Smith recited, "Rock Me to Sleep Mother" "Topics of the Day" for roll call. Closed to meet with Mrs. E. M. Warner next week.

At a meeting of the board of directors of the Charlevoix Co. Mutual Benefit Association held at Charlevoix Monday, the following officers were elected: H. M. Enos, president; C. H. Whittington, vice president; S. B. Stackus, secretary; Chas. C. See, treasurer; Board of Directors, H. M. Enos, Charlevoix; Chas. C. See, Charlevoix; C. H. Whittington, East Jordan; S. B. Stackus, Boyne City; Steven Smith, Charlevoix.

We have brought from Detroit many new and attractive Suitings, Waist Cloths, Shirt Waists, and up to date novelties in Silk, Worsted and Mixtures. We will show you the latest styles and at the right price.

Call and see what they are wearing in the Cities.

Especially Attractive: novelties in Silk Waists, Velvets and Silks.

—FRED E. BOOSINGER.

E. C. Plank left first of the week for Chicago.

Arthur Cole returned home from Detroit, Tuesday.

Robert Zess and mother left Thursday for a visit with Chicago friends.

Everybody is buying the Malleable Steel Range. Let us show you why.

Mrs. A. F. Church was guest of her daughters, Miss Edith and Mabel first of the week, leaving for Central Lake Wednesday.

News reaches here of the death of Helen, four years old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Potter, who moved from East Jordan to Baldwin some time ago.

Alice C., wife of Seymour Burbank died Sunday aged twenty five years. Funeral services were held Wednesday at the West Side School House, Rev. George Allan conducting same. Interment was made in the Jones cemetery. Mr. and Mrs. Burbank were married Oct. 25th of last year.

The East Jordan high school football team met its Waterloo, to the tune of 28 to 0, at the hands of the Petoskey team, last Saturday, on their own grounds. East Jordan has enjoyed a reputation for fast foot ball that gave our boys a series of shivers till they got over there, and into the game when it was soon seen that they had a walk-away and could easily pile up a big score. Both teams played a good clean game, and, no doubt, East Jordan will get on its feet and even matters up when they meet again.—Petoskey Record.

Splendid Selection of Bobes and Blankets at STROEBEL BROS.

Majestic Steel Ranges excel all others.

Couches all grades and prices found at Whittington's.

Charles Barrett home from Charlevoix over Sunday.

F. E. Boosinger is home from his Detroit and Lansing trip.

Large assortment of Base Burner Wood Heaters at STROEBEL BROS.

The four-month-old son of Mr. and Mrs. John Hanson of Etchecock died Saturday morning from convulsions. The child had been ill for several weeks. Burial was made in the East Jordan cemetery, Rev. George Allan conducting the services.

A wracking outfit is on the spot endeavoring to locate the tug, Emma Wheeler, which was sunk near Ironport a year ago last spring. The tug was built and to save her from destruction by flames she was sunk. An effort will now be made to raise and repair her.

The largest Stock of Chairs ever offered to the public found at EMPEY BROS.

From Pellston comes the report that a company capitalized at \$50,000, and known as the Hall Co., has been formed for the purpose of engaging extensively in farming and sheep raising in Center township in this county. The new company is an offshoot of the Helling Hall Co., who owned large tracts of land in that vicinity, and have been experimenting along the line of stock raising for some time so successfully that they decided to make a business of it. They are now engaged in fencing in the land.

Fall Merchandise Coming In.



We have just received a big stock of the celebrated

Selz Shoes

The best in Fit, Style Quality, Durability and Price to be found.

Big shipments of New Goods are arriving every week and we invite you to call and look them over.

L. WISEMAN

Loveday Brick Block, East Jordan.

Kerosene Oil—10c per gallon at W. E. Malpas Hardware Co.

The Royal Morris Press Button Chair is found at EMPEY BROS ONLY.

The Malleable is the most durable, beautiful and economical Range made.

BRICK FOR SALE—For the next thirty days we will offer for sale 100,000 or more brick for sale at \$5.50 per M. at the yard, East Jordan Main run—C. A. Bayliss, Prop'r.

No more contention over prices on Furniture. We meet All Prices. They are coming from the east and from the west, from the north and from the south to buy Furniture of EMPEY BROS.

The 46th annual meeting of the Michigan State Sunday School Association will be held in the First Methodist Church in the City of Jackson on November 13-14-15, 1906. This meeting promises to exceed all previous conventions in numbers, interest and results.

When the tip of a dog's nose is cold and moist, that dog is not sick. A feverish dry nose means sickness with a dog. And so with the human lips. Dry, cracked, and colorless lips mean feverishness and are as well ill appearing. To have beautiful, pink, velvet-like lips, apply at bed time a coating of Dr. Shoop's Green Salve. It will soften and heal any skin ailment. Get a free, trial box, at our store, and be convinced. Large Nickel capped glass jars, 25 cents at Warner's Pharmacy.

A nice line of Crockery just received. Call and look it over.

E. A. LEWIS
WANTED:—Gentleman or lady with good reference, to travel by rail or with a rig, for a firm of \$250,000 capital. Salary \$1,072.00 per year and expenses; salary paid weekly and expenses advanced. Address, with stamp, Jos. A. Alexander, East Jordan, Mich.

SALESMEN WANTED—For our new map of Michigan. Just from the press and contains many new and attractive features. Complete index with location and population from 1905 census. Electric railroads shown in colors. Special inducements offered experienced salesmen.

RAND, McNALLY & Co., Chicago, Ill.

GOOD FOOTWEAR For Boys & Girls

To wear cannot be over estimated. Good Shoes are Really the Only Kind you can Afford to Buy. Shoes like our Buster Brown, Blue Ribbon Brand for Misses and Hard Pan Shoes for Boys.

If you could see How Carefully the Hides are Selected in the Factory where these Shoes are made, and with what Care and Precision each pair is given, we're sure you'd feel as we do about them—That They're the BEST SHOES MADE.

It will Pay you to See our Shoes Before Purchasing.

Honest SHOES, at Honest Prices.

—AT—

Hudson's

Exclusive Shoe Store.

Are You Better Off

Than you were a few years ago. How much so? Impertinent questions for anyone but yourself to ask—it's your own business.

But if you do not save a part of your present earnings you will be no better off a few years hence than you are now.

A dollar or more will open a savings account in this bank that earns 3 1/2 per cent.

State Bank of East Jordan

CAPITAL \$20,000.00 SURPLUS \$3,500.00

Jas. Hutchinson left last week for East Jordan, where he has accepted a position on the Detroit and Charlevoix railroad. His wife will join him later.—Boyer Citizen.

The warehouse and store of Edward Brown at Chestonia was destroyed by fire Saturday night entailing a loss of about \$5,000, with \$2,000 insurance. It took a lot of good hard work to save the adjoining property from the same fate. Part of the grocery stock was saved. The fire started in the second story of the warehouse and is thought to be of incendiary origin.

The canning factory is just about buried up with pumpkins and squashes. Everybody has been hauling in his crop, and the big yellow bulbs are stacked around the north end of town like hay. Fifty tons were taken there one day last week. Bert Thomas hauled in 4,700 pounds at one load. Fred Doty and Arthur Welch went through the village last Thursday with squashes stuck on the hames of their horses and squashes tiered up on their big, high backed wagon till it looked as though they would have trouble to get under the telephone wires. Their load tipped the beam at 5,300 pounds, net.

The biggest single load taken in was furnished by Boice and Robinson and went better than three tons—6,130 pounds being the exact weight.—Central Lake Torch.

The reception at the Methodist church Wednesday evening in honor of Rev. George Allan and family was a pleasing affair. As the guests arrived they were welcomed by Mrs. Wm. Palmier and Miss Ella Barnett. In spite of Jack Frost coming in early and nipping the flowers there were numerous bouquets in the room. The program was prepared with good judgment. A song by five little boys accompanied by Miss Blanche Robertson; recitation, "Her Name" Eula Dewey; Miss Robertson sang and played "Good-bye Sweet Day," Miss Louise Loveday gave a reading, "Traverse First Hunt," vocal duet B. A. Dole and Miss Robertson, they responded to an encore. Those who assisted in entertaining were Mesdames Howard, Barnett, Moore and Rogers. Fruit was served by Mrs. Palmier, Misses Churchill, Barnett and Pinney.

We heard on the street the other day of a man who claimed he was too poor to take his home paper, but all the same he read a notice in one of our county papers, telling how to prevent a horse from robbing, and sent \$1.50 for the receipt. When the \$1.50 worth of information came it said: "Teach your horse how to spit!"

We are perfectly willing that the Mancelona Herald and the Central Lake Torch should run Helena township politically and religiously, but we'll be hanged 'fore we will let 'em run our sports. Ask them what a bob tail flush is and they'd answer, "an animal seen at a circus"; ask them what "4-11-44" is and they'd tell you it was "a new hymn tune"; ask 'em about play the pointer and they'd say it was "a new household game like 'Fiddle de whites'. If you'd tell 'em you didn't believe them, they'd go back to the woods and "holer"—Aldea Wave.

A good Single Barrel Shot Gun for \$3.89 at STROEBEL BROS.

The curiosity of of the good people of Gaylord and of those who reside in the vicinity of Five lakes is thoroughly aroused over what has been termed anything from a black and white cow with a poke on to a genuine devil with horns, spear and tail. Several have seen the apparition on the shores of the lake, but none have been able to get close enough to give a real good description of it, at any rate the descriptions vary to a remarkable degree. That there is something in that neighborhood which parades itself around the lakes is a fact, because a number of people whose veracity cannot be questioned, have seen and been mystified by it. A remarkable feature of the matter which differs considerably from the general run of such things, is that it has been seen only in the daytime. Every day for the past week people have gone there for the purpose of catching a glimpse of the "What is it." Many have gone armed with guns and are determined to take a shot at it if possible. One possible solution of the mystery is that some demoted creature has taken up his abode in the woods near the lakes and has been cutting up doings that have attracted all this attention.—Gaylord Times.

The Leading Lights of Society

Shine best under the brilliant glow of Electric Light.

For social functions Electric Light is pre-eminently the most satisfactory light.

Aside from its superior illuminating qualities, it lends itself to decorative schemes as no other light does.

Our expert would be pleased to call and discuss the matter with you.

Phone us.

East Jordan Electric Co.

Tuesday Night, Oct. 16th

AT LOVEDAY OPERA HOUSE

Fun Pathos and

Excitement.

"WHEN WOMEN LOVE."

A Thrilling Melodrama in Four Acts.

SEATS ON SALE NOW. Box Seats 75c; First Floor 50c; Balconies 35c; Gallery 25c.

SERIAL STORY

A FOOL FOR LOVE

By FRANCIS LYNDY
Author of "The Crafters," Etc.

(Copyright, 1935, by J. P. Lippincott Co.)
CHAPTER IX—Continued.

But in the days that followed, days in which the sun rose and set in cloudless winter splendor and the heavy snows still held aloft, Adams' prediction wrought itself out into sober fact. After the single appeal to force, Mr. Darrah seemed to have given up the fight. None the less, the departure of the Rosemary was delayed, and its hospitable door was always open to the Utah chief of construction and his assistant.

Winton took his welcome broadly, as what lover would not; and within a week was spending most of his evenings in the Rosemary—this at a time when every waking moment of the day and night was deeply mortgaged to the chance of success. For now that the Rajah had withdrawn his opposition, nature and the persistence of inanimate things had taken a hand, and for a fortnight, the work of track-laying paused fairly within sight of the station at Argentine.

First it was a carload of steel accidentally derailed and dumped into Quartz creek at precisely the worst possible point in the lower canyon, a jagged, rock-ribbed, cliff-bound gorge where each separate piece of metal had to be hoisted out singly by a derrick erected for the purpose—a process which effectually blocked the track for three entire days. Next it was another landslide (unhelped by dynamite) just above the station, a crawling cataract of loose, sliding shale which painstakingly dug out and dammed with plank bulkhead during the day, would pour down and bury bulkhead, buttresses, and the very right of way in the night.

In his right mind—the mind of an ambitious young captain of industry who sees defeat with dishonor staring him in the face—Winton would have fought all the more desperately for these hindrances. But, unfortunately, he was no longer an industry captain with an eye single to success. It was because that anomaly, deprived of the working world—a man in love. "It's no use shutting our eyes to the fact, Jack," said Adams one evening when his chief was making ready for his regular descent upon the Rosemary. "We shall have to put night shifts at work on that shale-slide if we hope ever to get past it with the rails."

"Hang the shale!" was the impatient rejoinder. "I'm no galley slave. Adams' slow smile came and went in cynical ripplings.

"It is pretty difficult to say precisely what you are just now. But I can prophesy what you are going to be if you don't wake up and come alive."

"Having no reply to this, Adams went back to the matters of night shifts.

"If you will authorize it, I'll put a night gang on and boss it myself. What do you say?"

"I say you are no end of a good fellow, Morty. And that's the plain fact. I'll do as much for you sometime."

"I'll be smashed if you will—you'll never get the chance. When I let a pretty girl make a fool of me—"

But the door of the dinkey slammed behind the outgoing one and the prophet of evil was left to organize his night assault on the shale-slide, and to command it as best he could.

So, as we say, the days of stubborn toil with the enthusiasm taken out, slipped away unfruitful. Of the entire Utah force Adams alone held himself up to the mark, and being only second in command, he was unable to keep the bad example of the chief from working like a leaven of inactivity among the men. Branagan voiced the situation in rich brogue one evening when Adams had exhausted his limited vocabulary of abuse on the force for its apathy. "Tis no use, ava, Mister Adams. If you was the boss himself 't would be you as would put the smother on 'em too quick. But it's like masher, like mon." The boys all know that Mister Winton don't care a damn; and they'll not be hartin' themselves wid the wurk."

And the Rajah? Between his times of smoking high-priced cigars with Winton in the lounging-room of the Rosemary, he was swearing jubiliates in the privacy of his working-stateroom, having tri-daily weather reports wired to him by way of Carbonate and Argentine station, and buying himself in the intervals with sending and receiving sundry mysterious telegrams in cipher.

Thus Mr. Somerville Darrah, all going well for him until one fateful morning when he made the mistake of congratulating his ally. Then—but we picture the scene: Mr. Darrah late to his breakfast, being just in from an early morning reconnaissance of the enemy's advancing; Virginia sitting opposite to pour his coffee. All the others vanished to some limbo of their own.

The Rajah rubbed his hands delightedly.

"We are coming on famously, famously, my dear Virginia. Two weeks gone, heavy snows predicted for the mountain region, and nothing,

practically nothing at all, accomplished on the other side of the canyon. When you marry my dear, you shall have a block of U. & G. R. preferred stock to keep you in pin-money."

"I," she queried. "But, Uncle Somerville, I don't understand—"

The Rajah laughed. "That was a very pretty blush, my dear. Bless your innocent soul, if I were young Mistle Winton, I'm not sure but I should consider the game well lost."

She was gazing at him wide-eyed now, and the blush had left a pallor behind it.

"You mean that I—that I—"

"I mean that you are a helpmeet worth having, Miss Carteret. Another time Mistle Winton won't pay you to be a charming young girl and try to build a railroad at one and the same moment, I fancy. Hah!"

The startled eyes yelled themselves swiftly, and Virginia's voice sank to its softest cadence.

"Have I been an accomplice in this—this despicable thing, Uncle Somerville?"

Mr. Darrah began a little to see his mistake.

"Ah—an accomplice? Oh, no, my dear Virginia, not quite that. The word smacks too much of the police court's. Let us say that Mistle Winton has found your company most attractive than that of his labors, and commend his good taste in the matter."

So much he said by way of damping down the fire he had so rashly lighted. Then Jastrow came in with one of the interminable cipher telegrams and Virginia was left alone.

For a time she sat at the deserted breakfast table, dry-eyed, hot-hearted, thinking such thoughts as would come crowding thickly upon the heels of such a revelation. Winton would fail; a man with honor, good repute, his entire career at stake, as he himself had admitted, would go down to miserable oblivion and defeat lacking some friendly hand to smite him alive to a sense of his danger. And, in her uncle's estimation, at least, she Virginia Carteret, would figure as the Delhi's triumphant.

She rose, tingling to her fingertips with the shame of it, went to her stateroom and found her writing materials. In such a crisis her methods could be as direct as a man's. Winton was coming again that evening. He must be stopped and sent about his business.

So she wrote him a note, telling him he must not come—a note manlike in its conciseness, and yet most womanly in its failure to give even the remotest hint of the new and binding reason why he must not come. And just before luncheon an obliging Cousin Billy was prevailed upon to undertake its delivery.

When he had found Winton at the shale-slide, and had given him Miss Carteret's mandate, the Reverend Billy did not return directly to the Rosemary. On the contrary, he extended his tramp westward, stumbling on aimlessly up the canyon over the unsurfaced embankment of the new line.

Truth to tell, Virginia's messenger was not unwilling to spend a little time alone with the immensities. To put it baldly, he was beginning to be desperately cloyed with the sweets of a day-long Miss Bessie, ennuye on the one hand and dependent on the other.

Why could not the Cousin Bessies see, without being told in so many words, that the heart of a man may have been given in times long past to another woman?—to a Cousin Virginia, let us say. And why must the Cousin Virginias, passing by the life-long devotion of a kinsman lover, throw the selves—if one must put it thus brutally—fairly at the head of an acquaintance of a day?

So questioning the immensities, the Reverend Billy came out after some little time in a small upland valley where the two lines, old and new, ran parallel at the same level, with low embankments less than a hundred yards apart.

Midway of the valley the hundred-yard interspace was bridged by a

hastily constructed spur track starting from a switch on the Colorado and Grand river main line, and crossing the Utah right of way at a broad angle. On this spur, at its point of intersection with the new line, stood a heavy locomotive, steam up, and manned in every inch of its standing-room by armed guards.

The situation explained itself, even to a Reverend Billy. The Rajah had not been idle during the interval of dinner-givings and social divagations. He had acquired the right of way across the Utah's line for his block-ading spur; had taken advantage of Winton's inactivity to construct the track; and was now prepared to hold the crossing with a live engine and such a show of force as might be needful.

Calvert turned back from the entrance of the valley, and was minded, in a spirit of fairness, to pass the word concerning the new obstruction on to the man who was most vitally concerned. But alas! even a Reverend Billy may not always rise superior to his hamperings as a man and a lover. Here was defeat possible—nay, say rather defeat probable, for a rival, with the probability increasing with each hour of delay. Calvert fought it out by length and by breadth a dozen times before he came in sight of the track force toiling at the shale-slide. Should he tell Winton, and so, indirectly, help to frustrate Mr. Darrah's well-laid plan? Or should he hold his peace—and thus, indirectly again, help to defeat the Utah company?

He put it that way in decent self-respect. Also he assured himself that the personal equation as between two lovers of one and the same woman was entirely eliminated. But who can tell which motive it was that prompted him to turn aside before he came to the army of toilers at the slide; to turn and cross the stream and make as wide a detour as the nature of the ground would permit, passing well beyond call from the other side of the canyon?

The detour took him past the slide in silent safety, but it did not take

him immediately back to the Rosemary. Instead of keeping on down the canyon on the C. & G. R. side, he turned up the gulch at the back of Argentine and spent the better half of the afternoon tramping beneath the solemn firs on the mountain. What the hours of solitude brought him in the way of decision let him declare as he sets his face finally towards the station and the private car.

"I can't do it. I can't turn traitor to the kinsman whose bread I eat. And that is what it would come to in plain English. Beyond that I have no right to go; it is not for me to pass upon the justice of this petty war between rival corporations."

Ah, William Calvert! Is there no word then of that other and far subtler temptation? When you have reached your goal, if reach it you may, will there be no remorseful looking back to this milestone where a word from you might have taken the fly from your pot of precious ointment?

The short winter day was darkening to its close when he returned to the Rosemary. By dint of judicious maneuvering, with a love-weary Bessie for an unconscious confederate, he managed to keep Virginia from questioning him, this up to a certain moment of cataclysm in the evening.

But Virginia read momentous things in his face and eyes, and when the time was fully ripe she cornered him. It was the old story over again, of a woman's determination to know pitted against a truthful man's blundering efforts to conceal; and before he knew what he was about Calvert had betrayed the Rajah's secret—which was also the secret of the cipher telegrams.

Miss Carteret said little—said nothing, indeed, that an anxious kinsman lover could lay hold of. But when the secret was hers she donned coat and headgear and went out on the square, railed platform, whether the Reverend Billy dared not follow her,

His Old Clothes Problem

The problem of wearing out old clothes bothers some people; others it does not.

Some solve the problem by selling their old clothes to the old clothes man, some solve it by giving their old clothes to deserving charity, and some solve it by having their old clothes cut down and made over for the rising generation.

But there is yet another class who neither sell nor give away their old clothes, and not being blessed with children, they undertake to wear out their old clothes themselves, thereby getting the greatest possible return value for their money. It is of a representative of this class I would speak.

He is a friend of mine. I met him the other day in Sumner street, and as we shook hands I noted that he seemed to be wearing a new suit. Now, when one meets a personal friend who is wearing a new suit, it is as little as one can do to say: "Ah, I see you have on a new suit! It's all right, and it fits you like a glove," or some such pleasant compliment as that. The which I said, or words to the same effect.

"No, not exactly a new suit," he said; "the coat and vest are new, but the trousers I got last fall. I began buying this suit I have on 14 years ago," he continued, looking down at his trousers, sadly. I then noted that what he said about the newness of the coat and vest and the oldness of the trousers was true. Leading me into a convenient doorway, he explained:

"Before I was married I used to get my clothes made to order," he said, "with an air of faded gravity, but afterward I began wearing hand-me-down clothes. The first store suit I purchased 14 years ago this spring. By the following autumn the trousers, which always go first, were shabby, but the coat and vest were yet in a fairly respectable condition. I told my wife I would be obliged to get another new suit. She has a rare economical streak, my wife, which I have noticed manifests itself in my own behalf more than when she is buying clothes for herself. She pointed out that to buy an entire new suit would be rank extravagance. She said if she were I she would buy only a new pair of trousers to go with the coat and vest, which were not much worn. The suggestion appealed to me, so I bought a new pair of trousers, matching them up as well as I could with my old coat and vest.

"The following spring found me with my trousers in better condition than my coat and vest, and to piece matters out, I then purchased a new coat and vest, and continued wearing my old trousers. The next purchase, a few months later, was a new pair of trousers to go with the coat and vest, which were not yet much worn. To make a long story short, I have been doing this for 14 years—getting at one time a new pair of trousers and at another time a new coat and vest, but never buying both together.

"The result has not been very satisfactory. I have never felt dressed. I only feel about half-dressed. I have the consolation that I am wearing out my old clothes, but it doesn't compensate me for the sacrifice I have to make in personal appearance. But," he added, his face lighting up, "there will be an end to this some day. I have figured it all out. To explain, I will say that my experience, dating over the last 14 years, has shown me that a coat and a vest do not quite outlast two pairs of trousers—almost but not quite. In other words, between the durability of two pairs of trousers and a coat and vest, there is a discrepancy of 19 days, 14 hours, 32 minutes and 7 seconds.

"Now, basing my calculations on these figures, I find that on the 23d day of May, 1926, my coat and vest and my trousers will both be worn out at the same hour and minute; then I can buy a new suit out and out and start again in life clothed like a gentleman."

"But," I remonstrated, "what will you do in the autumn of 1926, when you find your trousers going and your coat and vest in too good condition to throw away?"

"I tell you what I'll do," he hissed, with a note of reckless abandon in his voice; "I'll chuck the whole suit and buy a new one, regardless of what my wife says. I'll never go through this piling out, continuous performance business again."

Then we shook hands and parted. There is a man who has something to live for.—Boston Post.

Angels

"What is your idea of heaven?" asked the man who asks blunt questions.

"Heaven," answered Mr. Storington Barnes, absent mindingly, "is a place where angels are so plentiful that there should be no difficulty in finding one to back a production."—Washington Star.

Developing Montenegro.

The Italian company which is carrying out the new harbor works at Antivari has obtained a concession to build the first Montenegrin railway, which will run from Antivari to Virbazar. The same company has also obtained the right to free navigation on Scutari lake. Antivari is to be made a free port, says London Commercial Intelligence.

People with real troubles never advertise them.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES produce the brightest and fastest colors with less work and no muss.

White Diamond Found.

A white diamond, weighing 149 1/2 karats, has been found by a digger at Karreepan, near Kimberley, who sold it for \$14,465.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

New Use for Gramophone.

Drilling native Malay levies by word of command emitted from a gramophone is the latest instance of modern ingenuity. Even the Zulu can now hear his own native songs and war dances from records made by a London company, who have sold more than 20 machines to swartly warrior chiefs in South Africa. Folk-songs of the Pygmies were recently procured, and a machine has been dispatched to Lapland for the purpose, if possible, of procuring Eskimo folk songs.

Walnut a Staple Food.

In some parts of France walnuts form a regular article of diet. The peasants eat them with bread that has oftentimes been rubbed with garlic. The hygienic effects are considered good, replacing meat to a large extent. These nuts are also used to make oil. It is much cheaper and similar in taste to that pressed from olives, and is employed to adulterate the latter. The prisoners in certain prisons are engaged in cracking walnuts and picking out the kernels, which are pressed into oil.

Superb Service, Splendid Scenery

en route to Niagara Falls, Muskoka and Kawartha Lakes, Georgian Bay and Temagami Region, St. Lawrence River and Rapids, Thousand Islands, Algonquin National Park, White Mountains and Atlantic Sea Coast resorts, via Grand Trunk Railway System. Double track Chicago to Montreal and Niagara Falls, N. Y.

For copies of tourist publications and descriptive pamphlets apply to Geo. W. Vaux, A. G. P. & T. A., 135 Adams St., Chicago.

Uruguay's Financial Condition.

Uruguay reduced her national debt by \$1,570,450 during 1905. The total debt on January 1, 1906, was \$121,455,747, of which about 80 per cent. was external. Uruguay is a prosperous country, and in her prosperity is a good customer of the United States. Exports of merchandise from this country to Uruguay for the nine months ending March 31, 1906, amounted to \$2,172,276, against \$1,200,542 in the same period of the previous year.

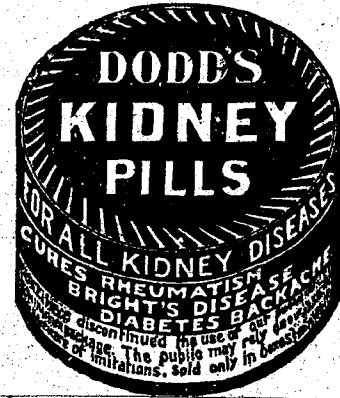
Low Rates to the Northwest.

Every day until Oct. 31st the Great Northern Railway will sell one way Colonists' Tickets from Chicago at the following low rates: To Seattle, Portland and Western Washington, \$33.00. Spokane, \$30.50. Equally low rates to Montana, Idaho, Oregon and British Columbia.

For further information address MAX BASS, General Immigration Agent, 220 So. Clark St., Chicago, Ill.

The Alliance Israélite university has placed five Bialystok orphans in the Ahlem agricultural school, and has as a first installment applied the sum of 16,000 marks for their maintenance and education.

Anecdote of Robert R. Hitt. The late Robert R. Hitt had a knowledge of stenography which was of great value to him in debate. He has been known to rise with his hand full of shorthand notes of a speech just delivered to which he was about to reply and woe to the man who accused Mr. Hitt of misquoting him. He was the patron saint of the stenographers of the house. Not long ago political influence was about to displace from the line of promotion a young expert writer of shorthand from Michigan whose work Mr. Hitt had occasion to admire. Mr. Hitt went to Speaker Cannon. "This will never do, Joe," said the shorthand authority of the house. "We can't do without this man. The house must have him." "All right, Hitt," replied Speaker Cannon. "If anybody knows the sort of stenographers this house ought to have you are the man." That settled it and the Michigan stenographer held his place.



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W.L. Douglas's \$4 Gilt Edge line cannot be equalled at any price.

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If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other make.

Wherever you live, you can obtain W. L. Douglas shoes. His name and price is stamped on the bottom, which protects you against high prices and inferior shoes. Take no substitutes. Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes and insist upon having them. Fast Color Eyelets used; they will not wear brass. Write for Illustrated Catalog of Fall Styles. W. L. DOUGLAS, Dept. 12, Brockton, Mass.

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A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

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166 months old
35 DROPS—75 CENTS

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

ALASKAN CABLE 48 BUSY.

Line to Be Duplexed and 200 More Miles Added.

Few people who have not been over the ground have any conception of the wonderful development of Alaskan interests and trade. For instance, the commercial receipts from the Alaskan cable and telegraph lines for the month of July amounted to \$24,000. The rapid increase in the demands upon the system will be met, by the government by duplicating the cable.

The cable ship Burnside, which is to install the duplexing apparatus at the Alaskan end of the cable, will carry about 200 miles of new cable for the extension of the service to Ketchikan. This extension will be effected by tapping the lines from Sitka to Juneau at Cape Fashaw. From that point a branch line will be extended down the Wrangel, then to Hadley on Prince of Wales island, and then to Ketchikan, which is only 60 miles from Fort Simpson, the English town, which is to be the terminus of the Grand Trunk and Pacific railroads.

It is believed that this additional 200 miles of cable will largely increase the cable receipts, as it taps a country rich in mines, fishery and canning industries and greatly in need of daily communication with the United States. It is expected that this new line will be completed by November 1. Pilgrim.

Cheap Excursions South.

On the 1st and 3rd Tuesday of each month the Big Four Ry. will sell excursion tickets to most all points in Virginia, South Carolina, Tennessee, Alabama and Georgia at rate of one fare plus \$2.00 with return limit 30 days. Liberal stopover privileges. Write I. P. Spining, General Northern Agent, Big Four Route, 238 Clark St., Chicago, for further information.

Rich Crown Has Disappeared.

A richly jeweled crown, which cost \$20,000, has disappeared from the church at Mont. St. Michael, Rouen. One version is that it has been stolen, another that it has been hidden by the priests to save it from confiscation by the government.

When a bachelor wants to make a married man angry, all he has to do is whistle the wedding march.

NERVOUS DEBILITY

A Scranton Woman Tells How Dr. Williams' Pink Pills Made Her Well and Strong.

Nervous debility is the common name for what the doctors term neurasthenia. It is characterized by mental depression, fits of the "blues," or melancholy, loss of energy and spirits. The patient's eyes become dull, the pink fades from the cheeks, the memory becomes defective so that it is difficult to recall dates and names at will. Some of these symptoms only may be present or all of them. The remedy lies in toning up the nervous system and there is no medicine better adapted for this purpose than Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Mrs. Jane J. Davies, of No. 314 Warren street, Scranton, Pa., says: "Some years ago I became greatly reduced in health and strength and my nervous system became so debilitated that I felt wretched. I could not rest or sleep well at night and woke up as weary and languid in the morning as I was when I went to bed. My head ached in the morning and often there was a pain in my right side which was worse when I sat down. My nerves were on edge all the time, every little noise bothered me and I was generally miserable. Then I decided to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, as my husband had taken them with good results, and they did wonders for me. Now I have no more pain in my side, no more headaches, I sleep well and feel strong and able to do my work."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cured Mrs. Davies and they can do just as much for other weak, pale, ailing men or women who are slipping into a hopeless decline. They strike straight at the root of all common diseases caused by poor and impoverished blood.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or will be sent postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes for \$2.50, by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Co., Schenectady, N.Y.

CURES INDIGESTION

When what you eat makes you uncomfortable it is doing you very little good beyond barely keeping you alive. Digestive tablets are worse than useless, for they will in time deprive the stomach of all power to digest food. The stomach must be toned up—strengthened. The herb tonic-laxative,

Lane's Family Medicine

will do the work quickly and pleasantly. Sold by all dealers at 25c. and 50c.

YOU CANNOT

CURE

all inflamed, ulcerated and catarrhal conditions of the mucous membrane such as nasal catarrh, uterine catarrh caused by feminine ills, sore throat, sore mouth or inflamed eyes by simply dosing the stomach.

But you surely can cure these stubborn affections by local treatment with

Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic

which destroys the disease germs, checks discharge, stops pain, and heals the inflammation and soreness. Paxtine represents the most successful local treatment for feminine ills ever produced. Thousands of women testify to this fact. 50 cents at druggists.

Send for Free Trial Box THE P. FAKTON CO., Boston, Mass.

Friendship vs. Woman's Love

By WILLIAM FORSTER BROWN.

Capt. Amos Stubbs, puffing like an overworked tubboat, drew his pudgy form out of the water and climbed laboriously across the jagged-ridges of Whaleback ledge.

"Darn it!" he wheezed wrathfully, as he reached the top—a small, circumscribed area of dry rock—"Guess I might ez well make up my mind to stay here all night. I wouldn't hev the Widder Tompkins find out I'd been fool enough to git ketchid in the Horse Race an' capsized for a carload o' lobsters."

The captain's eyes, roving dully over the rocky knobs and hollows that surrounded him, rested at length on a bright object among the pile of stones. It was a small silver flask.

"It's more'n half full o' suthin'," he decided, "licker, likly's not."

He unscrewed the cap and applied the mouth of the flask to his nose—"Tis licker!" he grunted.

"I ain't tetchid any licker, but once, since I shaped a course arter the widder," he argued mentally, "an' that's more'n three years ago. But she won't know no more about it," tilting the flask determinedly, "than she will about my bein' here on Whaleback, capsized an' stove. There! Blamed if that didn't go right to the spot!"

A comforting warmth arose and distributed itself over the captain's anatomy, and even his damp feet began to glow cheerfully.

"It's all-fired lucky Cap'n Higgins's over to Bass river, 'cause he'd manage to find out where I'd been if it took him a month o' Sundays, an' he'd like nuthin' better—him an' me not bein' ez good friends ez we useter—than to tell everybody in Fairport—specially the widder—that I'd got capsized in the Horse Race."

All at once Capt. Stubbs dropped his wet sleeve and listened eagerly.

"Wonder what 'tis" he queried aloud, "sounds like one of them oil boats over to the P'int; hope to goodness it is one of 'em, 'cause then I'll git took off."

He peered over the lump of rock and the next instant dropped stiffly to his knees.

"Of all the cussed luck!" he growled savagely, "seems ez if there wain't goin' to be no let-up to it. I'd gin a hundred dollars ruther'n had Lemuel Higgins ketch me marooned on this

ledge. "Don't be so tetchy. I didn't say I didn't want to be took off at all, did I? I only said I wain't perticler 'bout it if I had to do any more swimmin'." Mebbe I won't hev 'er."

And Capt. Amos—with a deep-water sailor's unerring spring, landed squarely on the boat's half-deck.

The red of the sunset faded into pearl—and darkening gray. From the lighthouse on Fort Point a golden finger shoo seaward and the frosted edge of the full moon crept gradually into the cloudless sky. An inexplicable spell, conjured perhaps by the half mysterious peace brooding under the wings of the coming night, flooded Capt. Amos' soul, awakening old and potent memories.

"Lem?" he said diffidently—unconsciously using the familiar diminutive that had not passed his lips for years—"You notice how terribly pretty the sky looks over there to the west'ard? I ain't seen it look like that for years, an' it sorter reminds me of the time we was young fellers—with old man Bragg in the Dreadnaught—in '63."

"Yes," assented Capt. Lemuel, thoughtfully, "an' speakin' 'bout the Dreadnaught, do you remember how we useter hook a share of the grog bein' too young to hev any, regular. Blamed if I don't wish I had that ol' tin pannikin o' mine here now, with some in it."

Capt. Amos' heart gave a sudden throb of anticipation.

"Say?" he remarked deprecatingly, "course I ain't a-sayin' there is anything o' that sort aboard this dory; but s'posin' there wuz? Would you promise—on the Bible, if we had one—not to say anything to—Fairport, 'bout my bein' capsized—if I gin you some?"

Capt. Higgins stopped his oar and reaching forth, grasped his dory-mate's shoulder, whirling him around unceremoniously.

"Do you mean to say you've got some licker, Amos Stubbs?" he demanded sternly.

Capt. Stubbs explained and produced the flask.

Capt. Higgins elevated it for a long minute and returned it with a deep sigh of satisfaction.

"It's curious how set some women is agin' a little licker," he commented, with glistering eyes; "all foolishness, too."

"So 'tis—so 'tis," concurred Capt. Amos, raising the flask in turn. "I al'us said so, specially if their t'us'n husbands couldn't stand much; women is all-fired queer, anyhow."

"They certainly be," acknowledged the tall captain, eyeing the flask hopefully, "an' that's one reason I've been so everlastin' s'prised at seein' you a-chasin' one of 'em at your time of life, throwin' over ol' friends an' actin' stubborn an' cont'ray—s if you was a young feller o' 20."

"Me a-chasin' of 'em!" retorted Capt. Amos indignantly. "What hev you been doin' yourself, I'd like to know? Ain't you been a-goin' up to the widder's every Thursday night for the last three years? Ain't you tryin' to pizen her mind agin' me? Ain't your fault she ain't Mis' Lemuel Higgins this mornin', nuther—why don't you say suthin'?"

Capt. Higgins moistened his lips. "If I wain't for things bein' as they be," he ventured hesitatingly, "I dunno but I'd be tempted to make a sorter proposition to you, Am Stubbs; but I s'pose it wouldn't be no use—you bein' so set on marryin' Mis' Tompkins."

"I don't see I'm any more set on marryin' of her than you be," Capt. Amos retorted, with asperity. "What kind of a proposition was you thinkin' o' makin'?"

"Well," returned Lemuel, moving his oar aimlessly, "I was goin' to say that if things was the same between us as they was once—I mean if there wain't no widder—I'd ask you if you didn't want to come in with me on my new lobster contract? There'd be good money for both of us in it, an' I've got to hev' somebody."

Capt. Amos rubbed his chin, staring ahead at the wide and scintillating fairway the moon had flung down clear to the dory's bow.

"Look here, Lem!" he blurted huskily over his shoulder "mebbe I'm a fool; but somehow, talkin' over old times same's we've been doin', has kinder made me feel different from the way I've been a-feelin'. It seems to me I ain't so all-fired set on the widder as I thought I was. I'm gettin' along in years an' I'm a good deal more set in my ways than you be—you hev'ing been married once—so—so—so—desperately—"I'll come to the weddin'—I ain't sayin' this on account o' the offer you made me, nuther—though I'd be more'n glad to take up with it an' do the cookin'!" he concluded resolutely.

"Do you mean to say that you'll give up the widder to me?" faltered Capt. Lem in a curiously shaky voice.

"That's jest what I mean!" replied Capt. Amos, steadily. "I've made up my mind that there's some things that is more precious to an ol' feller like me than the love o' any woman; oftentimes an' ol' friends—an'—"

"Then we won't neither on us hev' her," cried Capt. Lemuel triumphantly. "S'pose we jes' give her the mitten, so to speak, an' sheer off? We can begin lobsterin' the fust of the week."

"Suit me to a T," broke in Capt. Amos, delightedly.

He held out the flask joyfully.

"Let's finish the licker an' run 'er in a-kittin'!" he suggested.

(Copyright, 1906, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

COAT OF PAINT SAVED BANK.

Clever Device Stopped Run That Would Have Been Disastrous.

Runs on banks, as all the world knows, are often stopped or restricted in the oddest ways.

A rich bank knew that a run was to set in on a certain Monday morning—for it had been robbed of some postage stamps on Saturday night, and the robbery had been exaggerated in the newspaper reports—and if this run was not kept within reasonable limits the bank would have to close its doors. It had plenty of money, but not plenty of cash. It needed 24 hours' time.

Before sunrise on Monday morning a man put a fresh coat of paint on the front doors of the bank, on the wall panels, and on the counters. The result was that the people who made the run on Monday made rather a walk of it. They wanted their money, but they rushed no one. On the contrary, they came on with caution and deliberation. So careful were they lest they get paint on their clothes that it took longer to pay off one of them than it would have taken ordinarily to pay five.

This is one of many odd tricks whereby, in a run, a bank has saved itself from wreck.

NO REST NIGHT OR DAY.

With Irritating Skin Humor—Hair Began to Fall Out—Wonderful Result from Cuticura Remedies.

"About the latter part of July my whole body began to itch. I did not take much notice of it at first, but it began to get worse all the time, and then I began to get uneasy and tried all kinds of baths and other remedies that were recommended for skin humors; but I became worse all the time. My hair began to fall out and my scalp itched all the time. Especially at night, just as soon as I would get in bed and get warm, my whole body would begin to itch and my finger nails would keep it irritated, and it was not long before I could not rest night or day. A friend asked me to try the Cuticura Remedies, and I did, and the first application helped me wonderfully. For about four weeks I would take a hot bath every night and then apply the Cuticura Ointment to my whole body; and I kept getting better, and by the time I used four boxes of Cuticura I was entirely cured, and my hair stopped falling out. D. E. Blankenship, 319 N. Del. St., Indianapolis, Ind., Oct. 27, 1905."

PENNIES FOR A COLLEGE.

One Hundred Thousand Workers Each Give a Penny to Ruskin College.

The British trade unions had not in their origin any direct concern with education, says the Fortnightly Review. But it is a fact of no ordinary significance that some of the leading unions should be taking very great interest in the higher education of the workman.

For the last three years some 100,000 workmen, members of the Amalgamated Society of Engineers, have made three levies of one penny each to help on the work of Ruskin college at Oxford. This levy produces over £300 a year, and by means of it six engineers are maintained for a year's course of study at the college.

Smaller but substantial sums have been contributed to the same institution by the London Society of Compositors, by the Lanarkshire Miners' County Union, by the Amalgamated Association of Beavers, Twisters and Drawers, by the Derbyshire miners and the Durham miners, while a large number of other societies appear among the donors and subscribers.

TIRED BACKS.

The kidneys have a great work to do in keeping the blood pure. When they get out of order it causes backache, headaches, dizziness, languor and distressing urinary troubles. Keep the kidneys well and all these sufferings will be saved you. Mrs. S. A. Moore, proprietor of a restaurant at Waterville, Mo., says: "Before using Doan's Kidney Pills I suffered everything from kidney troubles for a year and a half. I had pain in the back and head, and almost continuous in the loins and felt weary all the time. A few doses of Doan's Kidney Pills brought great relief, and I kept on taking them until in a short time I was cured. I think Doan's Kidney Pills are wonderful."

For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Remarkable Double Wedding.

A remarkable double wedding has been celebrated in a Viennese church. A manufacturer named Muller married a widow, while at the same time his son married the widow's daughter. Thus the father becomes the father-in-law of his own son, and the mother also the mother-in-law of her daughter.

To Launder White Silk Handkerchiefs.

Do not put white silk handkerchiefs in the ordinary wash, as they are easily laundered at home. Make a strong lather of Ivory Soap and water, but do not rub the soap on the handkerchief or use soda. Rinse and iron well damp with a moderately hot iron.

ELEANOR R. PARKER.

An honest man is not the worse because a dog barks at him.—From the Danish.

WHO SHE WAS

SKETCH OF THE LIFE OF LYDIA E. PINKHAM.

And a True Story of How the Vegetable Compound Had Its Birth and How the "Panic of '73" Caused It to be Offered for Public Sale in Drug Stores.

This remarkable woman, whose maiden name was Estes, was born in Lynn, Mass., February 9th, 1819, coming from a good old Quaker family. For some years she taught school, and became known as a woman of an alert

restore the family fortune. They argued that the medicine which was so good for their woman friends and neighbors was equally good for the women of the whole world.

The Pinkhams had no money, and little credit. Their first laboratory was the kitchen, where roots and herbs were steeped on the stove, gradually filling a gross of bottles. Then came the question of selling it, for always before they had given it away freely. They hired a job printer to run off some pamphlets setting forth the merits of the medicine, now called Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and these were distributed by the Pinkhams some in Boston, New York, and Brooklyn.



and investigating mind, an earnest seeker after knowledge, and above all, possessed of a wonderfully sympathetic nature.

In 1843 she married Isaac Pinkham, a builder and real estate operator, and their early married life was marked by prosperity and happiness. They had four children, three sons and a daughter.

In those good old fashioned days it was common for mothers to make their own home medicines from roots and herbs, nature's own remedies, calling in a physician only in specially urgent cases. By tradition and experience many of them gained a wonderful knowledge of the curative properties of the various roots and herbs.

Mrs. Pinkham took a great interest in the study of roots and herbs, their characteristics and power over disease. She maintained that just as nature so bountifully provides in the harvest-fields and orchards vegetable foods of all kinds; so, if we but take the pains to find them, in the roots and herbs of the field there are remedies expressly designed to cure the various ills and weaknesses of the body, and it was her pleasure to search these out, and prepare simple and effective medicines for her own family and friends.

Chief of these was a rare combination of the choicest medicinal roots and herbs found best adapted for the cure of the ills and weaknesses peculiar to the female sex, and Lydia E. Pinkham's friends and neighbors learned that her compound relieved and cured and it became quite popular among them.

All this so far was done freely, without money and without price, as a labor of love. But in 1873 the financial crisis struck Lynn, its length and severity were too much for the large real estate interests of the Pinkham family, as this class of business suffered most from fearful depression, so when the Centennial year dawned it found their property swept away. Some other source of income had to be found.

At this point Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was made known to the world.

The three sons and the daughter, with their mother, combined forces to

The wonderful curative properties of the medicine were, to a great extent, self-advertising, for whoever used it recommended it to others, and the demand gradually increased.

In 1877, by combined efforts the family had saved enough money to commence newspaper advertising and from that time the growth and success of the enterprise were assured, until to-day Lydia E. Pinkham and her Vegetable Compound have become household words everywhere, and many tons of roots and herbs are used annually in its manufacture.

Lydia E. Pinkham herself did not live to see the great success of her work. She passed her reward years ago, but not till she had proved herself means for continuing her work as effectively as she could have done herself.

During her long and eventful experience she was ever methodical in her work and she was always careful to preserve a record of every case that came to her attention. The case of every sick woman who applied to her for advice, and there were thousands—received careful study, and the details, including symptoms, treatment and results, were recorded for future reference, and to-day these records, together with hundreds of thousands made since, are available to sick women the world over, and represent a vast collection of information regarding the treatment of woman's ills, which for authenticity and accuracy can hardly be equaled in any library in the world.

With Lydia E. Pinkham worked her daughter-in-law, the present Mrs. Pinkham. She was carefully instructed in all her hard-won knowledge, and for years she assisted her in her vast correspondence.

To her hands naturally fell the direction of the work when its originator passed away. For nearly twenty-five years she has continued it, and nothing in the work shows when the first Lydia E. Pinkham dropped her pen, and the present Mrs. Pinkham, now the mother of a large family, took it up. With woman assistants, some as capable as herself, the present Mrs. Pinkham continues this great work, and probably from the office of no other person have so many women been advised how to regain health. Sick women, this advice is "Yours for Health" freely given if you only write to ask for it.

Such is the history of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from simple roots and herbs; the one great medicine for women's ailments, and the fitting monument to the noble woman whose name it bears.

NO MORE MUSTARD PLASTERS TO BLISTER.

THE SCIENTIFIC AND MODERN EXTERNAL COUNTER-IRRITANT.

CAPISICUM VASELINE

EXTRACT OF THE CAYENNE PEPPER PLANT

A QUICK, SURE, SAFE AND ALWAYS READY CURE FOR PAIN—PRICE 15c.—IN COLLAPSIBLE TUBES—AT ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS, OR BY MAIL ON RECEIPT OF 15c. IN POSTAGE STAMPS. DON'T WAIT TILL THE PAIN COMES—KEEP A TUBE HANDY.

A substitute for and superior to mustard or any other plaster, and will not blister the most delicate skin. The pain-alleviating and curative qualities of the article are wonderful—it will stop the toothache at once, and relieve Headache and Sciatica. We recommend it as the best and safest external counter-irritant known, also as an external remedy for pains in the chest and stomach and all Rheumatic, Neuralgic and Gouty complaints. A trial will prove what we claim for it, and it will be found to be invaluable in the household and for children. Once used no family will be without it. Many people say "it is the best of all your preparations." Accept no preparation of Vaseline unless the name carries our label, as otherwise it is not genuine. SEND YOUR ADDRESS AND WE WILL MAIL OUR VASELINE PAMPHLET WHICH WILL INTEREST YOU.

CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO. 17 STATE STREET, NEW YORK CITY

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Mrs. Carrie Chapman Catt, the noted American clubwoman, has been received abroad by royalty, and some of the foreign papers have the temerity to declare that she has a proverbial right to look at a king.

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St. Jacobs Oil relieves from pain.

Somehow it doesn't sound just right when a spinster asks for a match.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

You Ought to Know

Have you heard about our wonderful Rice Lands, that bring more revenue than any other lands in America? Do you know that they will also produce the crops of corn, oats, cane, cotton, fruits and vegetables? Do you know that these new lands are being sectioned and sold to make the price of land jump? Write us and let us send full information. W. W. DUBON & BROS., Crowley, La.

\$25,000.00 FOR AGENTS. Pleasant frequent sales, large commissions, and big profits for all. Address Dept. B, 118 2nd St., N. Y. City.

VIRGINIA FARMS 1,257,000 acres at \$2.00 per acre. Includes 100,000 acres of land, large water power, etc. Southern Trust & Land Co., Inc., Richmond, Va.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 41, 1906.

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Detroit & Charlevoix R. R.

Time Schedule in effect Sunday, Sept. 2nd, 1906.

Going East	Stations	Going West
A. M. Leave	Arrive P. M.	
9:20	East Jordan	3:10
9:25	Wards	4:40
9:25	Jordan River	4:45
9:30	Graves' Camp	4:50
9:40	Green River	4:55
10:50	Alba	5:58
11:40	Deward	6:00
12:25	Frederic	2:25

CLARK HAIRE, General Manager.

East Jordan & Southern R. R.

TIME TABLE
(In effect Sept. 30, 1906)

LEAVE EAST JORDAN at 7:00 a. m. and 1:30 p. m.; Arriving at Bellaire at 8:00 a. m. and 2:30 p. m.
LEAVE BELLAIRE at 9:00 a. m. and 3:30 p. m.; Arriving at East Jordan at 10:00 a. m. and 4:30 p. m.

All trains daily except Sunday. Trains run by central standard time. W. P. PORTER, E. J. CROSSMAN, Gen. Manager. Traffic Mgr.

Frank Phillips

Tonsorial Artst.
When in need of anything in my line call in and see me.
Third door north of Postoffice.

Moses Lemieux

Practical Koreshoeing and General Blacksmithing
All kinds of wood repair work done promptly.
Last Shop East of State.

H. B. Lehner, Dentist.

OFFICES OVER SHERMANS' MARKET, EAST JORDAN, - MICH.

PERE MARQUETTE

In effect Sept. 30, 1906.
Trains leave Bellaire as follows:
For Traverse City, 8:18 and 3:15 p. m.
For Grand Rapids, Chicago and West, 8:18 a. m. and 3:15 p. m.
For Saginaw and Detroit:—8:18 a. m. For Charlevoix and Petoskey:—2:42 p. m. and 8:07 p. m.

H. F. MOELLER, General Passenger Agent, F. N. STEWART, Agent, Bellaire.

Eczema and Pile Cure

Free Knowing what it was to suffer, I will give FREE OF CHARGE, to any afflicted a "positive cure for Eczema, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Piles and Skin Diseases, Instant relief. Don't suffer longer. Write F. W. WILLIAMS, 400 Manhattan Avenue, New York. Enclose Stamp.

HOLLISTER'S Rocky Mountain Tea Nuggets

A Busy Medicine for Busy People. Brings Golden Health and Renewed Vigor. A specific for Constipation, Indigestion, Liver and Kidney Troubles, Pimples, Eczema, Impure Blood, Bad Breath, Sluggish Bowels, Headache and Backache. It's Rocky Mountain Tea in tablet form. 85 cents a box. (Quantity made by Hollister Drug Company, Madison, Wis.) GOLDEN NUGGETS FOR SALLOW PEOPLE

THE BOOK THAT PLEASED.

Papa Plays a Low Down Literary Trick on Mamma.

"Boys will be boys, but some of us have been on earth so long that we forget the pleasures that appealed to us in the days of our youth," observed a well known public official in the federal building recently.

"I think I can best illustrate the truth of this fact by relating a story of what happened in a family of my friends.

"When little Willie went to bed the other night he was careful to hang up his juvenile pants so that the pockets would be turned to the wall. The action caught the eye of his fond mother and she proceeded to investigate as soon as Morphus had lulled the youngster to sweet and gentle dreams.

"Instead of finding a deck of cards, a corncob pipe or real revolver, as she had fearfully anticipated, the good woman found, to her mind, something a whole lot worse—a blood and thunder novel, one of the kind that deals in daring adventures, mushy love and heroes by the peck. But you know the style. You have read them. So have I, 10,000 or more.

"The horrified mother made no attempt to hide the awful pain that flickered around her beaming heart, and flying downstairs three steps at a time dashed into the library.

"Oh, Harry," she cried in a tone of pure anguish to her husband, look at this awful thing I found in the pocket of Willie's trousers!"

"That won't hurt him," said Harry without going into the spell of spasms seemingly necessary on such occasions.

"But still," he added reflectively, "I guess I had better take care of it." "Papa stuck the obnoxious novel in his pocket, and then followed a long parental discourse on the ethics of training the rising generation in the way it should grow. A few evenings later, after little Willie had been put to bed, the husband turned to his wife with a cheery smile.

"Minnie," said he, "I picked up a rare piece of literature today, and thought perhaps if you had nothing else on hand I would read it to you."

"All right, I don't mind," replied the wife, who probably thought she had no alternative.

"So papa began to read and mamma became intensely interested. The clock struck midnight, and papa dropped the book with a sigh.

"It's getting late, dear. We will finish the book tomorrow night."

"There are only a few more chapters, Harry," pleaded the wife, "and I really can't sleep until I know how the story turns out."

"Thus encouraged papa continued reading, and did not stop until the end was reached.

"Well, Minnie, what do you think of it?" he asked as he laid the work aside.

"Fine," answered Minnie. "Where did you ever get it?"

"It's the book you found in the pocket of Willie's pants," was the smiling rejoinder.—Indianapolis Star.

Parents' Bright Sayings.
The London Truth's puzzle department recently awarded a prize to the author of the following specimen of amusing things said by parents to their children:

A pitman was exceedingly proud of the wonderful scholarship of his son. One day he put the lad through an examination as follows: "Billy, what gender am I?" "Mackelize." "Right. Now what gender is yer mother?" "Feminine." "Right agin. An' what gender is this teapot?" (Takes up Britannia metal teapot.) "Newtor."

"Wrong, Billy; an' that's the first mistake Oi iver knaw'd yer to mek! Still, it ain't a very big blunder—yer only said 'newtor' ystead of 'pewtor.'"

The Fate of a Mule.
The surgeon of a large hospital was paying a visit to the patients when he came to a cot whereon lay an Irishman, who was not bearing his pain very bravely, for he was groaning loudly.

"Oh, come, my poor fellow," remonstrated the surgeon, "try and bear your pain like a man. It's no use kicking against fate."

"Shure, you're roight, sorr," groaned the Irishman, who had been severely kicked by a mule, "specialy whin they're the fate of a mule!"

How Sho Got Them.
Magistrate—The policeman says your husband gave you those black eyes.
Mrs. Nalono (wishing to screen her husband)—No, he didn't, your honor.
"Then how did you get them?"
"Sure, black eyes are constitutional wid me, your honor. They come and go just like a toothache."—Strand Magazine.

For the Stomach Heart and Kidneys

Dr. Shoop's Restorative is a Cause Cure—not a Symptom Cure.

It is a common mistake to take artificial dietaries for stomach troubles or heart ailments for weak heart—or so-called kidney remedies for diseased kidneys. These organs do not separately or of their own accord—they have no control over themselves—and not once in 800 times is the sickness the fault of the organ. It is the fault of the nerves which control the organs—and only through these nerves can stomach, kidney or heart disorders be cured. Dr. Shoop of Racine, Wisconsin, learned early in his medical career that these insidiously creeping ailments were the power nerves—that is, the sympathetic nervous system, which controls the stomach, heart, lungs, insomnie, backache, heart weak, Bright's disease, and other ailments. For all of these ailments, Dr. Shoop's Restorative is the only medicine that is not to be treated merely symptoms of the ailments, but the ailments themselves. The symptoms and ailments disappear. The remedy which Dr. Shoop prescribes for these ailments is known as Dr. Shoop's Restorative. It relieves the pain and distress of kidney, stomach and heart troubles quicker even than those medicines designed simply to give temporary relief. Dr. Shoop's Restorative (in pills or Liquid) can now be had of druggists everywhere. For sale and recommended by

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"Correct English—How to use it"

A Monthly Magazine Devoted to the Use of English.

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CURES
RHEUMATISM
LUMBAGO, SCIATICA
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"5-DROPS" taken internally, rids the blood of the poisons which are the direct causes of these diseases. Applied externally it affords almost instant relief from pain, while a permanent cure is being effected by purifying the blood, dissolving the poisonous substance and removing it from the system.

DR. S. D. BLAND
Of Newton, Ga., writes:
"I have suffered for a number of years with lumbago and rheumatism in my arms and legs, and tried all the remedies that I could find from medical works, and also consulted with a number of the best physicians, but found no relief. I then tried '5-DROPS' and in a few days I was cured. I shall prescribe it in my practice for rheumatism and kindred diseases."

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If you are suffering with Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Kidney Trouble or any kindred disease, write to us for a trial bottle of "5-DROPS" and test its power.

"5-DROPS" can be used any length of time without acquiring a "druggist's habit," as it is entirely free of opium, cocaine, alcohol, laudanum, and other similar ingredients.

Large Size Bottle, "5-DROPS" (500 Doses) \$1.00. For Sale by Druggists.

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Have you pains in the back, inflammation of any kind, rheumatism, fainting spells, indigestion or constipation? Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea makes you well, keeps you well. 55 cents at Warne's Pharmacy.

FISH IN ITALY.

Octopus, Sea Robin, Sea Spider and Skate Used For Food.

"The fish had a peculiar but agreeable taste," said a globe trotter. "Its flesh was a little tough and elastic. That, though, I didn't mind. I rather like it, as one likes the elastic toughness of a clam."

He was describing a dinner in Rome. He went on:

"Gorgio," I said to the waiter, "what kind of fish is this?"

"Fried octopus, signor," Gorgio answered calmly.

"I ate no more. Fried octopus! The ideal I'd as soon have eaten fried rattlesnake."

"I found that in Italy and in southern France the octopus makes a popular dish. And after that, taking a deep interest in the Roman fish stalls, I found on sale a number of sea things that we consider harmful and disgusting.

"The sea robin, for instance. His body is like a catfish's in shape. In color it is speckled and ugly, frog-like, brown and black. And it has a pair of brown wings. Well, this fish, which we always throw overboard, the Roman dealers get 3 cents apiece for.

"The sea spider. It looks like a great spider, and it is covered with black slime. You catch it when you go crabbing, and, with a cry of disgust, you toss it overboard again—a round, black body, from which a dozen jointed, restless tentacles ray. But the sea spider is a cherished dish in Italy.

"Do you know the skate? A flat, round body, with a long, slim tail—one side of the body white, and here a grotesque parody of the human face is seen—two eyes, nose, mouth. The skate is a horror to look at, and an American would as soon eat rat; but in Italy big, pale skates are on sale at every fish stall.

"You will not believe it, but it is a fact that there are even certain types of jelly fish that the Italians eat."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Compulsory Archery.

Archery was once a compulsory exercise in every English parish after Sunday church. "It is a worthy game," preached Bishop Latimer, "a wholesome kind of exercise and much commended in physic." A fine of a halfpenny for abstaining from archery practice on Sunday was enforced in Edward III's reign, and Henry VIII's crack regiment, the yeomen of the guard, was composed entirely of bowmen. Archery flourished some time after the introduction of the handgun, though this had been used in England as early as 1471. This developed, in James I's time, into the caliver, so called from the English misconception of an order to supply English soldiers with guns of the same "caliber" as the French pattern, and the longbow was finally abandoned in the civil wars.

The Story of a White Lie.

"Is a white lie ever justified? That at least some people believe it has no excuse is proved by the following tale: An ancient rabbi came to a city where all the people were truthful, married one of the inhabitants, had two children and prospered.

One day a neighbor called when the rabbi's wife was washing her head, and the rabbi, going to the door, was seized by false modesty and said that she had gone out. Thereupon both of his children died, and, as no one died in that city before reaching old age, the neighbors made inquiries, the rabbi confessed what he had done and was ordered to leave the city immediately.

The Benefit.

A well known medical man was attending an old Irish woman who lived in one of the poorer quarters of Edinburgh. She had been ill, but was convalescent, when one day she said to the doctor:

"Will ye tell me, doctor, dear, for certain, whether I'll get well again or no?"

"Oh, yes. I think you'll be all right soon now," was the answer.

"I wanted to know for sure, ye see, doctor, because I'm a lone woman an' I subscribe to a buryin' society, an' I just wished to know if I was likely to be gettin' any benefit out of it or no."—Strand Magazine.

Olive Oil.

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