

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 10

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1906.

No 44

REPUBLICANS VICTORIOUS

Defeat of County "Independents" a Merited Rebuke

South Arm Township Example of Loyalty.

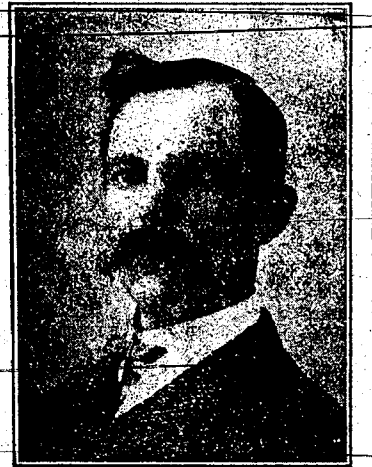
State Gives Warner 100,000 Majority.

The Republicans of Charlevoix County will have cause to remember the good work of South Arm Township Republicans in the election of Tuesday for several moons to come. Both Evangeline and Charlevoix broke about even but South Arm voters cast about 219 straight Republican votes and only 18 straight "Independent," making the election of all the county officers certain.

Frank McWain, for Sheriff, ran behind his ticket and it appeared for a little while as if Sam Rose—his opponent—might have a look-in.

Att'y Clink, for prosecutor, ran like a race horse; in South Arm alone getting 314 votes to his opponent—Jersey's 71. He was elected by a majority of over two hundred. Mr. Jersey of Boyne City, his opponent, is an old and experienced attorney and has lived in this county about twenty years. In consideration of the fact that Mr. Jersey's home town, Boyne City, polled nearly nine hundred votes Mr. Clink is to be congratulated on having won out.

The people can rest assured that the man whom they elected prosecuting



PROS. ATTY ELECT, E. N. CLINK.

attorney will be fair and courteous to all having official business with him and that he will conduct the affairs of his office economically and without fear or favor. He fully appreciates the vote which he received in his home town, where he is best known, and has been busy since election thanking the laboring men, farmers and business men who so unanimously supported him for office.

Returns throughout the State are slow but indicate that Warner will have about 100,000 majority and the balance of the state ticket proportionately large.

List of Advertiser Letters.

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

Fowler, Mrs. Frank B.
McDonald, Mr. Raymond
Schneider, Mrs. John E.

FRANK A. KENYON, P. M.

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.

Piles quickly positively cured with Dr. Shoop's Magic Ointment. Its made for Piles alone—and it does the work surely and with satisfaction. Itching, painful, protruding or blind piles disappear like magic by its use. Nickel Capped glass jars, 50 cents. Sold and recommended by Warne's Pharmacy.

The Mack-Leone Stock Co.

On Monday evening Nov. 12th William Mack and Maude Leone who head a company of actors from the leading stock houses of Chicago will open a three night's engagement at the Loveday Opera House. This is the company that the "press" of all our surrounding cities and towns have spoken so highly of. As the people of this city will remember they played two engagements at Petoskey during the last summer and at that time played to the largest business in the history of that house. The class of plays these people produce are entirely different from that which is usually found in the repertoire of a travelling Stock Co. They have no specialties between acts—no guns and knives, no blood and thunder, but play such pieces as "When We Were Twenty-one," which is the opening bill Monday night and a play which Nat O. Goodwin and Maxine Elliot played with such great success several years ago.

On Tuesday night "The Little Minister" will be given. This play Miss Maude Adams made her greatest success, and on Wednesday evening they will play that beautiful comedy "The Girl With the Green Eyes."

At Petoskey, Manistee, Traverse City, Benton Harbor etc. where this company have had return engagements they played to capacity every night and that alone speaks for the merits of this company.

Miss Leone aside from being a most beautiful woman, will display her magnificent wardrobes during this engagement.

The prices are particularly low as the work of the company is equal to any attraction playing to \$1.00 and \$1.50 prices.

Seats are now on sale at Mack's Jewelry Store and the prices are 15c—25c and 35c and Box Seats 50c. Remember the opening bill—"When We Were Twenty-one."

County Normal Notes.

The Normal Class held their first Lyceum Wednesday evening. A short program was given after which Halloween games were played. Before the meeting was closed guests appeared dodging about the room and one of the guests was seen covering her face with her hands to keep from coming into too close contact with one of the ghosts. After the games were over a business meeting was held and new officers elected. A few steps were taken toward forming a constitution and a committee was appointed to further the work begun.

On Wednesday afternoon the class visited the primary department and training room which was lit up with Jack lanterns, and observed the children enjoying their Halloween sports. The pupils of the high school, the normal class and most of the other grades were dismissed for the purpose of hearing Governor Warner at the Opera House Thursday afternoon.

Bessie Straw was called upon to teach in the second grade of the Central Building on Monday.

Bessie Hanshaw was elected President of the Lyceum and Olive Sherman Secretary.

Miss Reed had the pleasure of visiting Miss McDonald, a member of last year's class, while visiting in Central Lake last Saturday.

Large assortment of Base Burner Wood Heaters at STROEBEL BROS.

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

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

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 effectual for adults. Sold and recommended in 5 cent and 25 cent boxes by Warne's Pharmacy.

The Hawks 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.

The Crisis

That Famous Story of Abraham Lincoln to be Produced by a Great Cast of East Jordan's Most Popular People.

The Superintendent of our schools Mr. Fuller has made arrangements with Mr. Will H. Griffin the well known stage director, for a production of that famous play the Crisis. Mr. Griffin has been here some days and his rehearsals are in full blast. He has put on the play in nearly all neighboring towns and according to the press has met with wonderful success both artistically and financially, and we cannot allow ourselves to think that East Jordan will be one bit behind the times either in patronage of the play or in the talent that will be seen on the stage. The cast is composed of



Mr. Will H. Griffin who will be seen as Judge Whipple, Mr. Fuller who will do Stephen Brice, Dr. Dicken as Elaphaet Hopper, Mr. Herron as Carl Richter, Mr. LaLonde as Clarence Colfax and Miss Louisa Loveday who cannot fail to be an ideal Virginia Caryel, her appearance, voice, training, and natural ability all being in her favor for a beautiful portrayal of this one of the finest female roles ever written. The balance of the cast is composed of Dr. Litchner, Miss Porter, Miss Callahan, Miss Herick, Miss Smith, Mrs. Dr. Dicken, Miss McFarlane, and Messers. Mack, Payton and several others over 20 in number.

The play will take place on Monday evening November 19th. The seats will be on sale Thursday November 15th.

Sixty Weeks for \$1.75.

Don't put off until tomorrow the matter of subscribing for the Youth's Companion. The publishers offer to send to every new subscriber for 1907 who at once remits the subscription price, \$1.75, all the issues for the remaining weeks of 1906 free.

These issues will contain nearly 50 complete stories, besides the opening chapters of Hamlin Garland's serial, "The Long Trail"—all in addition to the 52 issues of 1907.

Whatever your age, six, sixteen or sixty, you will find The Companion to be your paper. It touches every worthy interest in life—every interest that promotes cheerfulness, develops character, enlarges the understanding and instills ideas of true patriotism.

Full illustrated Announcement of The Companion for 1907 will be sent to any address free with sample copies of the paper.

New subscribers will receive a gift of The Companion's Four-Leaf Hanging Calendar for 1907, lithographed in twelve colors and gold.

Subscribers who get new subscriptions will receive \$16,290.00 in cash and many other special awards. Send for information.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, 144 Berkeley St., Boston, Mass.

The new Pure Food and Drug Law will mark it on 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 to 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 low be your protection. We recommend and sell it at Warne's Pharmacy.

A MATTER OF HEALTH

ROYAL



BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure
A Cream of Tartar Powder,
free from alum or phosphoric acid

HAS NO SUBSTITUTE

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

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.

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.

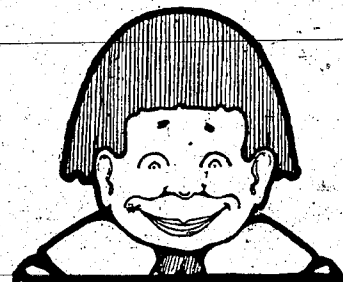
When the tip of a dog's nose is cold and moist, that dog isn't sick. A feverish dry nose means sickness with a dog. And so with the human lips. Dry, cracked and colorless lips mean feverishness, and are as well till appearing. To have beautiful, pink, velvet-like lips, apply at bedtime a coat of Dr. 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 Warne's Pharmacy.

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.

H. F. MOELLER G. P. A.



EDUCATOR SHOE

Very few grown up people have well shaped feet. That is because, as children, they were forced to wear shoes that crowded the toe joints from their natural position.

EDUCATOR shoes give perfect doming to growing toes.



At Hudson's Shoe Store.

This Jewel Oak

Stove is a magnificent specimen of what a good oak ought to be—convenient, strong, durable and a wonderful heater. It is so constructed that it

Saves Fuel and Money

All doors and fitting faces are ground and fitted air-tight and the heavy, cold rolled steel body is mounted with a fire-proof joint. The double feed door is large and the Hot Blast Attachment burns all smoke and gases from soft coal. The JEWEL OAK is fitted with a fuel saving, easy working duplex grate, mounted on ball bearings—reversible for coal or wood. Come in and let us show you the many good points. Low prices prevail.

WARNING: Others try to imitate Jewel Stoves. Do not be misled. Genuine Jewels bear the trade-mark printed herewith. Buy from us and you run no risk of getting imitations.

Sold by STROEBEL BROS.

COLUMBUS

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.

Fall Housecleaning Is Now In Order.

Make it easier and at the same time more thorough by using the modern accessories, Borax, Ammonia, Sal Soda, Disinfectants, Sponges, hamois, Etc.

They do not cost much and save fully one-third of the work. Kept at

Warne's Pharmacy.

Reign of the Plug Hat.

The plug hat is a decidedly uncomfortable article of wear. But it is picturesque. Who is there but can remember with affection some old childhood character whose distinguishing mark was a battered plug hat that had survived the shocks and the wrecks of half a hundred seasons?

The Skulker and the Mustler.

Accidents and exceptions for individual reasons aside, the young man whose chief effort has been to avoid working more than his pay called for and who has carried this as the governing principle of his life, has been a greater or less failure.

Japan a Practical Nation.

Marvelous is the fortune of Japan. The only nation that might stay her continental strides toward empire is paralyzed by revolutionary struggles against a government whose existence is a monstrous anachronism.

German Trade in Brazil.

Germans are now doing much of the business in Brazil that was formerly carried on by British manufacturers. This is due, primarily, to the fact that the German salesman is particularly well equipped in business training, languages, and adaptability.

Should Raise Ducks.

Win. F. Buck, a resident of Lansing, placed before the common council a bill for \$591.50 for alleged damages by a sewer which let water run into his chicken coop.

Wanting School Wants Much.

While there is a waiting list of almost 900 at the Michigan home for the epileptic and feeble-minded, another state institution, the Michigan school for the deaf at Flint, reports to the governor a falling off in pupils.

An honest man may be the noblest work of God, but if he did not have a woman around to remind him he would be a long time returning a borrowed umbrella.

JACKSON GIRL ASSAULTED BY CEMENT CITY YOUNG MEN.

WOMAN SAVED THE BOY

A Dastardly Outrage on Young Girl Reported to Have Been Perpetrated in Cement City.

Cement City is gaining so much notoriety through immoral episodes that the residents propose to see the law enforced in the latest affair, many of the details of which are unprintable. As related to the prosecutor and sheriff the expurgated facts are these: A young Jackson miss was invited to Cement City to attend a dance, and she was to be met at the train there by her escort. He failed to appear and in making inquiries she became acquainted with another youth, who offered to escort her to the dance hall.

Saved the Boy.

Mrs. Laura Eastman saved the life of 10-year-old Harold Colvin in Battle Creek in a peculiar manner. Colvin had driven a light buggy next to the curb on State street to allow aerial ladder truck No. 1 to go by to a fire.

Forest Reserves.

At the meeting of the state forestry commission, Prof. Roth, of Ann Arbor, warden of the state forestry reserve in Roscommon and Ogemaw counties, reported that the entire tract has been surveyed at the section lines located and monumented and every "forty" described.

May Go Blind.

Judge Emanuel J. Doyle, Democratic candidate for attorney general, is in a Chicago hospital under attendance of Dr. Wood, one of the country's leading eye specialists, who is seeking to save the sight of one eye and the eyeball of the other.

Has Hydrophobia.

George Helmer, a prominent farmer living in Carlton township, a few miles north of Hastings, was taken with hydrophobia Saturday morning. He cannot live. Helmer was bitten by his dog several weeks ago.

Hustling For Bonds.

After having announced that over 100 school districts in the state would not get their share in the railroad tax money November 10 because the treasurers of the school boards have not filed the necessary bonds, the department of public instruction has receded to the extent that it is now announced that if the bonds are received by the date mentioned the money will be handed out. Each school district is to get \$11 for each school child.

MICHIGAN IN BRIEF.

Lansing telephone rates have been raised. Two new hotels and 50 cottages are being planned for Gull lake the coming summer. The new state railroad map for 1906-7 is being issued from the office of Commissioner Atwood. The Northern Michigan asylum board will ask the legislature for two new buildings estimated to cost \$45,000 each. Nathan B. Bradley, former congressman and prominent lumberman of the Saginaw valley, is critically ill with pneumonia. Alex. Misgalski, aged 13, of Alpena, accidentally discharged a rifle while trying to remove a cartridge. The bullet struck his playmate, Israel Sharkey, in the stomach, causing a serious wound. The Home for Feeble Minded at I. A. peer had 632 patients at the close of the year, and during last biennial period there were 537 patients on the waiting list. The trustees will ask the legislature for \$205,000 for permanent improvements.

The Flint's Appeal.

The appeal made by the miners in Ontonagon county to the Russian government to avenge alleged wrongs perpetrated on them by officials of that county is being investigated by Attorney General Bird. Mr. Bird is now at Rockland, site of the Rockland mine, near which the alleged outrage occurred.

COMPANIONS BLACK CATS

Thomas Lovelock, The Hermit Of Plainwell, Ends His Lonely Life To Escape The Poorhouse.

Because he didn't want to leave the little house which had been his home for years, and submit to the disgrace of being taken to the poorhouse, Thomas Lovelock, 87 years old and for over fifty years a resident of Plainwell, shot himself, ending a life which has been filled with pathetic disappointments from manhood to old age. Honest, industrious and sober, by hard work he accumulated enough money to keep him in comfort in his old age, but, it is said through trusting false friends, he lost all.

School Money Held Up.

One hundred and ninety-five school districts will not share November 12 in the distribution of the primary school money received from accumulated railroad taxes. This is the announcement of W. H. French, deputy superintendent of public instruction. Twenty of these districts are in Oakland county. The apportionment is made on the basis of \$11 per pupil, and the failure of school directors to comply with the instructions of the department means that many thousands of dollars will be held up.

Two Men Cremated.

Overcome by smoke as they slept, probably, James Chase and De Witt Van Wormer lost their lives in the destruction by fire of the former's house in Dundee Saturday morning. Mrs. Chase was rescued when almost unconscious from smoke and gases, and is little the worse for her experience. It was impossible to rescue the two men, as the entire house was a mass of flames, and through the open door and windows was seen the body of Chase, hanging down through a hole which had been burned in the upstairs floor. It was impossible to enter and as there was no water supply available, the house being located at the extreme eastern edge of the village, the fire was allowed to burn itself out. The bodies of both Chase and Van Wormer were found in the ruins. Little was left of them except badly charred trunks.

Plead Outlawry.

The Michigan Central railroad filed its answer in the \$3,000,000 delinquent tax suit brought against it by the attorney general. This is the case in which the railroad is accused of dodging its taxes for many years back. "Outlawed," says the railroad company, its defense, in other words, lies in the statute of limitations. This was the claim set up when the case went to the supreme court on a demurrer. The supreme court declined to throw the case out of court on this claim, and ordered it tried. It is to be tried in the Ingham circuit court. The date has not been set.

An Ultimatum.

The Saginaw Valley Lumber Dealers' Association has delivered an ultimatum to the Pere Marquette, Grand Trunk and Michigan Central railroads, that unless cars are furnished at once for their shipments all the woodworking establishments in Saginaw and Bay City, including box factories, sawmills and planing mills, will be compelled to close down or greatly curtail operations. These plants number over 100 and employ directly and indirectly 10,000 men.

Trying To Save Caster.

The family of Fred Caster, the Flint man condemned to die in the electric chair at Columbus, O., November 23, announce that they have secured enough money to back an appeal to the United States supreme court. The money was secured by public subscription. The Casters withhold the names of the subscribers. A big petition will be signed by Flint residents asking that Fred Caster's sentence be commuted to life imprisonment. Caster killed a Columbus policeman who tried to arrest him while he was robbing a house.

Anarchists Arrested.

Emma Goldman and nine other persons were arrested at an anarchistic meeting in New York. The police pushed their way through the crowd toward the speaker's stand and arrested Julius Edelson, who was speaking. As they did so there was shouts of "Down with the police! Kill the police! They are worse than the Russian police!" According to the police, Edelson in his speech declared among other things: "No matter how much Czolgosz has been damned for his good work we know that he was a great man. He was a true hero. American laws are all made for bluffing. The people of America are worse bluffed than those of Russia."

John Williams, aged 80, a farmer near Harbert, was killed by his horse running away.

George Kaimbach, 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.

A spark from the engine in a thrashing outfit on the farm of County Treasurer Wilson, three miles from Grand Marais, resulted in the loss of the machine and the entire crop, valued at \$2,000, besides a barn. The stables and machinery were valued at about \$2,000. No insurance.

SIDE LIGHTS ON MICHIGAN

A LONG LIFE OF UNFORTUNATE HAPPENINGS ENDS IN SUICIDE.

COMPANIONS BLACK CATS

Thomas Lovelock, The Hermit Of Plainwell, Ends His Lonely Life To Escape The Poorhouse.

Lost All By False Friends.

Because he didn't want to leave the little house which had been his home for years, and submit to the disgrace of being taken to the poorhouse, Thomas Lovelock, 87 years old and for over fifty years a resident of Plainwell, shot himself, ending a life which has been filled with pathetic disappointments from manhood to old age. Honest, industrious and sober, by hard work he accumulated enough money to keep him in comfort in his old age, but, it is said through trusting false friends, he lost all.

Neighbors Charged To Go Into The House And Found Him On The Couch.

A neighbor charged to go into the house and found him on the couch. A wound in his head and an old revolver, clutched in his right hand, told the story. His excuse was, "I want to die here." A few hours later his wish was gratified.

Fifty Years Ago Lovelock Came To Plainwell From England, Expecting To Make His Fortune In The Much Talked Of "New Country."

He worked by the day and soon accumulated enough to buy a little home. His mother lived with him, and after her death he lived alone, never marrying.

Although He Had So Many, He Steadfastly Refused To Give Any Away, Even To Those Who Assisted Him With Food And Clothing.

He would talk with only a few of his neighbors, and at the sight of a camera he would seek shelter in the house, calling his cats in with him. Despite many strategic attempts, a good picture of the old hermit and his cats never was secured. His cats are as shy as was their master and repulse any advances. For the most part, they are unusually large creatures and most all of them as black as coal.

The Michigan Central Railroad Filed Its Answer In The \$3,000,000 Delinquent Tax Suit Brought Against It By The Attorney General.

This is the case in which the railroad is accused of dodging its taxes for many years back. "Outlawed," says the railroad company, its defense, in other words, lies in the statute of limitations. This was the claim set up when the case went to the supreme court on a demurrer. The supreme court declined to throw the case out of court on this claim, and ordered it tried. It is to be tried in the Ingham circuit court. The date has not been set.

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These plants number over 100 and employ directly and indirectly 10,000 men. Discrimination in the distribution of cars is charged, if being alleged that "the majority of lumber shippers are not obtaining the proportion of available cars that they are entitled to, as compared with cars furnished shippers of other commodities in the valley."

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BITTER INVECTIVE.

Root's Denunciation of Hearst Most Terrific On Record.

In the history of all the campaigns in New York state there is no record of so terrific an attack on the character of a gubernatorial candidate as was administered to William R. Hearst in a public address in Utica, N. Y., by Secretary of State Elihu Root, who addressed his audience upon the acknowledged authority of President Roosevelt and asked that his sentiments be received as a message from the chief executive. He said: "President Roosevelt regards Mr. Hearst as wholly unfit to be governor, as an insincere, self-seeking demagogue, who is trying to deceive the workmen of New York by false statements and false promises; and I say to you, with his authority, that he considers that Mr. Hearst's election would be an injury and a discredit alike to honest labor and to honest capital, and a serious injury to the work in which he is engaged of enforcing just and equal laws against corporate wrongdoing. President Roosevelt and Mr. Hearst stand as far as the poles asunder."

Forgot About \$28,000.

Errors aggregating \$1,956.28 were reported to the Kalamazoo council by an audit company in the accounts of four city officials. Bad bookkeeping is the explanation given. The City National bank was discovered to have \$28,000 of city funds of which no city official had knowledge.

Buffalo Bill Is Safe.

Col. William F. Cody and his party of sixteen European and American friends arrived in safety at the "T-E" ranch, near Cody, Wyo., after an experience in the blinding blizzard that savors of the early life happenings of the American scout.

The Markets.

Detroit—Extra dry-fed steers and heifers, \$5@5.25; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200, \$3.75@4.50; steers and heifers, 800 to 1,000, \$3.25@4.10; grass steers and heifers that are fat, \$3.00 to 1,000, \$3@3.75; grass steers and heifers that are fat, 500 to 700, \$3@3.25; choice mixed, \$4.50@5.25; good fat heifers, \$4.25@5.25; common cows, \$2@2.50; common milkers, \$1.50@2.00; choice heavy bulls, \$2.25@2.75; fair to good hogs, \$4.50@5.00; stock bulls, \$2@2.50; feeding steers, 800 to 1,000, \$3.50@4.25; fair feeding steers, 800 to 1,000, \$2.75@3.50; young stockers, 500 to 700, \$2.75@3.50; fair stockers, \$2@2.50; milkers, large, young, medium age, \$3.50@4.50; common milkers, \$1.80@2.50; calves, \$1.80@2.50; sheep—Market strong; sheep, \$3.75@5.00; lambs, \$4.50@7.00; mixed and butchers, \$5.00@6.25; good heavy, \$6.25@6.42; rough heavy, \$5.50@6.00; light, \$4.50@5.00; pigs, \$2.50@3.00; light porkers, \$5.30; roughs, \$5@5.25; stags, 1.50@2.00.

Chicago—Cattle market strong; best 25; cows and heifers, \$1.60@2.20; stockers and feeders, \$1.40@2.00; Texas, \$1.75@2.40; westerns, \$3.50@6.00; calves, \$6@7.50.

Hops—Market strong to 5c higher; mixed and butchers, \$5.00@6.25; good heavy, \$6.25@6.42; rough heavy, \$5.50@6.00; light, \$4.50@5.00; pigs, \$2.50@3.00; light porkers, \$5.30; roughs, \$5@5.25; stags, 1.50@2.00.

Sheep—Market strong; sheep, \$3.75@5.00; lambs, \$4.50@7.00.

Best export steers, \$5.50@6.80; best 1,200 to 1,500-lb. shipping steers, \$4.60@5.10; best 1,000 to 1,000-lb. steers, \$4.10@4.60; best fat cows, \$2.25@3.50; fair to good, \$2.25@2.50; trimmers, \$1.50@1.75; best fat heifers, \$4.50@5.00; medium heifers, \$3@3.25; best feeding steers, 900 to 1,000-lb. dehorned, \$3.50@4.10; best yearling steers, \$3@3.25; common stocker steers, \$2.75@3.25; export bulls, \$3.75@4.40; hologna bulls, \$2.50@3.25; the trade on the good and medium cows today was steady; others dull and a little draggy; we quote, good fat cows, \$4.45@5.25; medium to good, \$3.50@4.30; common, \$2@2.25.

Hogs—Heavy, \$5.60@6.70; mediums, \$5.50@6.60; mixed, \$5.50@6.60; strong, \$6.00@7.00; best fat porkers, \$4.50@5.25; \$6.25@6.30; pigs, \$6.50@6.60.

Sheep: Top lambs, \$8@8.25; culls, \$4.50@6.25; wethers, \$7.75@8.25; culls, \$5.50@5.75.

Cakes: Best calves, \$8.20@8.75; medium to good, \$3.50@7.50; heavy, \$2.50@4.50.

Grain, Etc.

Detroit—Cash No. 2 red, 78c; December, 10.00 bu at 78c, 5.00 bu at 78 1/2c, 5.00 bu at 78 3/4c, 3.00 bu at 78 1/2c, 5.00 bu at 81 1/2c, 20.00 bu at 81 3/4c, 20.00 bu at 82 1/2c, 10.00 bu at 82 1/2c, 5.00 bu at 82 1/2c, 3.00 bu at 82 1/2c, 1 white, 78c. Corn—Cash No. 2, 48 1/2c; on track, 1 car at 48 1/2c, No. 2 yellow, 47 1/2c. Oats—Cash No. 3 white, 3 cars at 26 1/2c. Rye—Cash No. 2, 2 cars at 69c. Beans—Cash and the futures, \$1.37. Cloverseed—Prime spot, 15 bags at \$3.10; November and December, \$3.10 sample, 14 bags at \$3.20 at \$7.75, 15 at \$7.50, 19 at \$7.14 at \$6.75, 5 at \$6.25; prime alkali, \$7.40; sample alkali, 6 bags at \$7.40 at \$6.75, 3 at \$6. Timothy seed—Prime spot, 10 bags, at \$1.80.

Dairy and Food Commissioner Bird has discovered that under a law of 1905 preservatives, such as formaldehyde, saccharin, benzoate of sodium, boric acid and salicylic acid, all dangerous to health, are used in foods sold in this state. The next legislature will be asked to prohibit their use.

When Fay Spaulding, of Battle Creek, called his roomer, J. M. Sawdy, aged 24, to breakfast this morning, Sawdy failed to respond. Investigation proved that he had been dead for hours. Sawdy was unmarried and is said to have relatives at Grand Rapids and Greenville.

GENERAL NEWS OF INTEREST

THE STORIES ABOUT MRS. EDDY SHOWN TO BE UTTERLY FALSE.

BONI THE PROFLIGATE

The Reports From Concord About The Noted Christian Scientist—How Gould's Money Was Squandered.

Pleasant View Is Open.

Baptists, Congregationalists, Unitarians, Universalists and other residents of Concord, N. H., voluntarily send letters testifying to the falsity of the attack upon the leader of Christian Science church, Mrs. Eddy. Chas. H. Skinner, a prominent Christian Scientist of Detroit, has received a letter from Alfred Farlow, of Boston, in which Mr. Farlow declares that he has just paid a visit to Mrs. Eddy in Concord, finding her in "most excellent health."

Mr. Farlow characterizes as absurd the reports that Mrs. Eddy has a fortune of \$15,000,000, and says the statement that any Christian Scientists contemplate legal inquiries into Mrs. Eddy's alleged disposal of church funds as untrue, since she does not handle any church funds and has no accounting to make to the denomination. Farlow says it is impossible for Mrs. Eddy to be a millionaire. He adds: "The doors of 'Pleasant View' stand open, as they have in the past. Mrs. Eddy will receive her friends as usual, and will go as usual on her daily drives."

Spentthrift Boni.

All Paris is gasping over the stories that are being told of the wild extravagance of Count De Boni De Castellane, who is credited with having spent \$3,000,000 of his wife's money in four years.

To Spend \$8,000,000 In Four Years seems an impossible accomplishment, yet Boni did it, and at the end of his golden tether is said to owe as much more. Anna Gould paid all of the count's debts on her marriage to him, and settled a fortune of \$3,000,000 on him, which was \$2,000,000 less than he asked.

Her income amounted to \$900,000 a year; yet from the day of the wedding she has been continually harassed by creditors, and has found even her colossal millions inadequate to satisfy Boni's demands.

The list of the Castellane follies is endless. Year after year Anna Gould, with the thrifty instincts inherited from hard working ancestors, looked on appalled while her millions flew from the rostitated Castellane fingers that for generations had not worked.

If she protested, Boni, as she has declared in her petition, slapped and pinched her. It took her entire income to purchase peace; and even that income was inadequate to buy for her what the poorest woman expects from her husband—truth, loyalty and a sense of honor.

Peary's North Pole Voyage.

That Commander Robert E. Peary encountered unusual difficulties in his search for the north pole, was indicated in a telegram received by Morris K. Jesup, president of the Peary Arctic club. Buffeted about in a field of ice, his ship without coal, his dogs poisoned by impure food and a portion of the interior of the vessel torn apart to provide fuel for the boilers, were some of the trials which the explorer was forced to face.

The most significant portion of the telegram, however, was that containing an intimation that Commander Peary would again try to find the north pole, which he approached nearer than any other explorer.

To Make Peace In Cuba.

With the view of ending the feeling of insecurity throughout Cuba, due to the straggling bands called into existence by the recent insurrection, Gov. Magoon has ordered the employment of strong bodies of rural guards to pursue and scatter the bands and restore order. American troops will replace the rural guards in the towns from which the latter are withdrawn.

Gov. Magoon, in speaking of the order, said he was determined to prevent horse stealing and that he would have persons guilty of this offense arrested and punished according to law and also that persons appearing in public armed would be taken into custody.

Gov. Magoon's action, it is believed, will tend greatly toward the restoration of the feeling of security throughout the island.

The marine commandant at Pinar del Rio reports small bands of armed men in the vicinity of that city.

Crippled For Life.

Hanging head downward, suspended by his left foot, which was caught in a stirrup, Arthur, 13-year-old son of Supervisor Reuben DeGard, of Deerfield township, was carried along when his horse ran away. He hung in this position while the horse galloped nearly a quarter of a mile. During the course of the ride his shoulder struck a large stone, reducing the shoulder to a pulp and tearing away the muscles. His physicians say that he will be crippled for life if he recovers.

A Tragic End.

Struck by a falling tree, Eric Fredlund, a prominent farmer in the Beechwood settlement, Iron River, met a tragic end. The fatality occurred before the horrified eyes of the man's family.

Fredlund and his wife and children were cutting wood, and in felling a tree it lodged against another, causing it to topple over upon Fredlund before he could get out of the way.

The tree struck the farmer across the back and before he could be taken from under it he was dead.

WILL TALK TARIFF.

DEMOCRATS COMPELLED TO ANTAGONIZE PROTECTION.

Vigorous Stand-Pat Policy of President Roosevelt and the Republican Leaders Leaves Their Opponents No Choice but to Repeat Their Usual Free Trade Blunders.

"Pray, how is a wayfaring voter going to distinguish a Democrat from a Republican? Send a dollar to the Republican campaign committee and get the solution to this puzzle. Of course the Democrats must talk tariff; that is the only garment Mr. Roosevelt has left them."—Boston Globe.

Right you are. The Democrats must talk tariff whether they like it or not. They are compelled by good politics on the other side to antagonize the stand-pat position, and in doing this they are compelled to antagonize protection. It is an uncomfortable position, made so by the wise determination of the Republican managers to force the fight on Dingley tariff, stand-pat lines.

Much easier it would have been for the Democrats if they could have faced a divided opposition, an opposition weakened and demoralized by the confession that the Dingley tariff was all wrong and ought to be forthwith tinkered and patched in the interest of larger foreign competition, lower prices and lower wages.

But it was different when the national Republican congressional committee, backed by President Roosevelt and Speaker Cannon, decided upon a stand-pat campaign.

All of a sudden the Republican "progressives" in Iowa ceased to be progressive. They readily consented to the adoption of a stand-pat platform, and are now falling over each other in insisting that the tariff is the issue, and that Republicans must be united and harmonious in fighting the common enemy.

They didn't talk that way prior to the Oyster Bay stand-pat conference. Then they were shouting for the nomination of a tariff wrecker on a tariff-wrecking platform, and swearing that they would bolt if any other candidate or platform were adopted. Now they sing small about tariff wrecking, and are begging for stand-pat votes.

How is it in Massachusetts, that other storm center of tariff mugwumpery? A month ago the Democrats were in high feather. Republican dissension on the tariff made the road to Democratic success look level and smooth. Free Trader Whitney had been named to be the Democratic nominee for governor. Free Trader Foss was hoping to capture a Republican nomination, and Mugwump Guild was declaring that he could not be the Republican candidate for governor unless allowed to stand on a tariff-ripping platform.

But things have changed. The stand-pat programme of the congressional committee, the stand-pat speech of Speaker Cannon at Danville, and the stand-pat letter of President Roosevelt have knocked into splinters the campaign plans alike of the free trade democrats and the mugwump Republicans.

Free Trade Whitney has decided that he will not take the Democratic nomination for governor; Free Trader Foss has discovered that he cannot get a Republican nomination for lieutenant governor or anything else; Mugwump Guild was at last accounts hoping that nobody would remember his silly break of a month ago as to refusing renomination on any save a tariff-ripping platform.

The Republican stand-patters have won out, and the Massachusetts Republican tariff resolution is going to be written by Attorney General Moody, as per suggestions from Oyster Bay.

All this has come of the patient and forceful tactics of the stand-patters. Theirs was the sane and sensible side of the controversy; theirs the good business and the good politics side. They have fought long and hard.

Ever since Cummins, of Iowa, launched his scheme of destroying "tariff-sheltered monopolies" and of smashing the tariff by a fake reciprocity that could only benefit a few favored interests, while greatly injuring the industrial interests of the country as a whole, ever since Foss forced to the front in Massachusetts with his programme of free trade in raw materials and more free trade by means of reciprocity dickers, with Guild promptly falling into the snare laid plainly in his sight by known free traders, all this time the stand-patters have stood pat for tariff stability, for business, for continued prosperity, for plenty of work and high wages.

Result: The Democrats have nothing but the tariff left to talk about. The more they talk tariff the worse for them. They never did and never can talk tariff without "putting their foot in it." For this gratifying situation and outlook the country is indebted to the stand-patters. If they had weakened or wobbled, the country would now be pinching down all lines of productive enterprise because of fear and uncertainty regarding tariff disturbances.

Even Mr. Shaw must stand upon the Cummins tariff plank, and reflect that he did not construct it for Cummins, but rather that Cummins constructed it for him. It is one thing to be whipped out of your boots, but quite another to be whipped into your opponent's boots and made to stand pat in them.—Rock Island Argus.

WAGES AND COST OF LIVING

Good Times Incomes and Hard Times Prices Never Come Together.

The question is: Has the average man been better off in the last six or seven years than he was in the six or seven years preceding 1899-1900? Is he better able now to have the things he wants than he was 10 or 12 years ago?

He is. Beyond the shadow of a shade of doubt he is. We have but to look about us to see the proofs on every hand. We have but to think back to find these proofs in our own knowledge.

The average man is able to live in a better house, better furnished, and wear better clothes now than then. He has more money in the bank, he falls less frequently in business, he has fewer debts which he cannot pay when due. These are undeniable facts.

Then why this wild outcry from Iowa? It is true that prices are higher, but so are incomes. The average man has to pay out more, but he also gets in more and is able to save more if he chooses.

What these Iowa Democrats really call for is hard-times prices with good-times incomes. No way has ever been found of having these two things at once. We can have one or the other—hard times with low prices or prosperity with high prices—but not both.

We tried in 1892 the remedy for high prices which the Iowa Democrats now again propose. We let the Democratic party break down the tariff to get lower prices.

Well, we got low prices—and we also got low incomes. We got rid of high prices—and we also got rid of prosperity. We swore we would no longer be "robbed under the shelter of the tariff"—and we were soon luxuriating in the pleasing sensation that we were entirely safe from robbery, having nothing left to be robbed of.

Let any man who resents high prices now think back and remember how he fared when prices were low, eight, ten and twelve years ago. Was he better off then than he is now? Would he like to go back to those times of low prices?—Chicago Inter Ocean.

WAITIN' AT THE CHURCH.



Brilliant Revisionists.

Our tariff revision friends have been revising their platform, as per announcement. They now "favor placing lumber, coal and nearly all trust controlled goods on the 'free list,' reducing the duty on necessities of life and on American-made goods sold cheaper abroad than at home." After placing all trust controlled goods on the free list we see no necessity for reducing the duty on necessities of life or on goods sold cheaper abroad than at home, for there wouldn't be any duty left to reduce. According to the statements made by the advocates for revision, all commodities are controlled by trusts, especially the goods that are sold cheaper abroad than at home. Then it follows that if nearly all these goods are placed on the free list there will be little use for further revision or for custom houses. We will not have even the Democratic "tariff for revenue only." We would like to explain what he proposes to do to raise a revenue with which to run the government. He might also tell just what few trusts are going to be favored, the ones that do not come under the "nearly" class, and if these are to be exempt because of a hand-out. These are some of the things on which an anxious public is awaiting enlightenment.—Slayton (Minn.) Gazette.

Lower Prices, Lower Incomes.

Let it be known to-morrow that there is to be a rip up on the tariff and the cheapening process will begin immediately. Neither the manufacturer nor the wholesaler or the retailer will know what to expect. Many will lose their jobs. Their ability to buy will be decreased and prices will fall. The man who holds his job and keeps his salary may possibly be benefited temporarily, but scarcely one man in 10,000 will be able to do that. A general reduction in wages will be the order of the day. Hard times prices mean hard times incomes. The prices that prevail in good times are the natural sequence of the incomes that characterize such periods. The man who argues that you can have hard times prices and good times incomes is either an ignoramus or a demagogue, and whoever believes him is not wise. He might just as well expect a good grass crop during a drought.—Cedar Rapids Republican.

SAVE LABOR IN KITCHEN.

Poaching Cups the Latest Utensil to Find Favor.

Poaching cups that hold eggs so they will not have to be dropped into the water to cook are among the useful new fall utensils that all housewives who do their own work will appreciate as being economical and "labor savers."

These poaching cups, in which the eggs are cooked by steam, are shallow and round, and fit into a metal lid perforated so the steam can come through. The pan on which this lid fits is round and about two inches deep, plenty large enough to be used as a cooker for cereals. It is filled when in use with boiling water, and when the eggs are dropped into the cups that have already been heated a tight fitting top is placed over the poachers to prevent the steam and heat from escaping.

It takes two minutes to poach eggs in this way, and the trouble of dropping them into the water and fishing them out with a ladle is done away with. Besides it is less trouble to prepare eggs in this fashion, and when served they look so much more inviting than when the edges are ragged, for when cooked in a cup they are always well rounded and the yolk is invariably in the center. They really taste better, too, for there is no possibility of being water soaked, a fault that many find with poached eggs. Then, too, they may be turned out of cups onto plates or toast, and look so dainty and tempting that even an invalid person with a jaded appetite would be hungry after seeing them. The price is not more than 50 cents for the pan and half dozen poachers.

PLEASURE FOR THE INVALID.

Little Things That Add to the Comfort of Shut-ins.

A magnet attached to a ribbon is a boon to an invalid able to do needlework. Dropped to the floor, it will find and return the lost scissors, needle or thimble.

A call-bell or small hand-bell should be a part of every invalid's equipment, insuring prompt attendance upon her wants, and likewise relieving a busy caretaker of anxiety while engaged in other duties.

Brushing the invalid's hair and bathing her hands and face are services that can scarcely be performed too frequently, giving, as they do, such large returns in comfort, and often inducing sleep.

A field-glass and a graphophone are happy gifts. One reveals interesting objects that without it are mere dots on the landscape, and the other means for her what going to a concert does to you.

A hand-mirror should always be in reach, for if held at different angles it presents familiar scenes in a new light—and change acts as a tonic.

Shaping Bread Sticks.

It takes a bit of practice to shape bread sticks perfectly, but just try, says Fannie Merritt Farmer, in Woman's Home Companion. It is very easy to get into well worn ruts if one is not willing to step on untrodden ground. To one cupful of scalded milk add one-fourth of a cupful of butter, 1 1/2 tablespoonfuls of sugar and half a teaspoonful of salt. When lukewarm, add one yeast cake, dissolved in one-fourth of a cupful of lukewarm water, the white of one egg, well beaten, and 3/4 cupful of flour, once sifted. Toss on a slightly floured board, knead, return to the bowl, cover and let rise until the mixture has doubled its bulk. Shape, cover again, let rise and start baking in a hot oven, reducing the heat after the first five minutes, that the sticks may be crisp and dry. To shape the sticks, first shape as small round biscuits; roll on the board (where there is no flour) with the hands until six inches in length, keeping of uniform size and with rounded ends. This may be best accomplished by bringing the fingers close to, but not over, the ends of the sticks. Serve a bread stick in the fold of each napkin. Pile the remainder on a plate covered with a doily.

Jellied Chicken.

Select for this a fowl rather than a chicken, as the long cooking will make it tender. Singe, clean, and cut it up as for a fricassee, put in a kettle with one-half of a small onion, stuck with a clove, and one stalk of celery, cover with boiling water and simmer until the meat falls from the bones, adding one teaspoonful of salt when half done. Take out the chicken and cook down the liquor to three-quarters of a cupful, then strain it and skim off the fat. Lightly butter a mold and decorate the bottom and sides with slices of hard boiled eggs and stoned olives. Free the meat from the skin, bone and fat, and pack it in the mold, sprinkling with salt, add the liquor and set aside to cool.

Keeping Cake from Breaking.

To prevent fresh cakes from breaking when the cake is taken from the oven, set the pan on a cloth which has been dipped in lukewarm water and then wrung out as dry as possible. After standing on the cloth for five minutes the cake can easily be taken from the pan without breaking.

"Peroxide" is a Good Thing.

Peroxide of hydrogen is a valuable antiseptic to have in the house. It makes a pleasant mouth wash and throat gargle when diluted, and will remove blood stains very satisfactorily if used before the stain is dry.

PLAYS & PLAYS



MAKING OF PONY BALLETTS.

No Trouble in Finding Girls to Meet All Demands.

Girls for stage shows are now made in quantities, it would seem, beyond the demands, says Franklin Fyles, in his New York letter to the Chicago Tribune. One trainer has 20 different dozens ready for next winter. If you need something in the pony ballet way he will take you to a hall where he exercises and exhibits his girls privately. Each set has its own songs, dances, costumes and scenery, and is to have a figurehead; but for these trade displays the trainer himself serves as a leader, while they go through with their performance without omitting so much as a nod or a smile. It will make you feel foolish, though, if you are not a showman, to have them go through their tricks of witchery for you alone. Some of these dozens have been put into the roof gardens already. A fair example is called "Rain Dears," and its girls are smallish of stature, limber of limb and fair faced, although none is a beauty. Neva Aymar is the sourette who sets the rapid pace for them. At first they are hidden down to their waists in enormous false heads, while their hips serve as shoulders to bogus arms, so that for the time being they are hideous dwarfs in a demonaic orgy. Suddenly the big heads turn inside out and drop down behind the skirts of neat rustic maidens, the scene changes to a corn field, and they dance around shocks of the grain. A second shift is to an arctic view, and the heaps of corn become snow, behind which the girls alter their dress to that of Eskimos for a polar song and dance. Finally, there is a rain storm, with a thin frontage of actually wet water, in which the rain dears gambol under tarpaulin hats and rubber overcoats like idealized fishermen.

Sir Henry as a Witness.

The late Sir Henry Irving was at one time a witness in a case of street robbery. He had seen a sneak thief make off with a girl's pocketbook, and he consented to appear as a witness for the girl.

The thief's lawyer was of the type that roars and rants at witnesses and attempts to break them down. He tried this method on the distinguished actor.

"And at what hour, sir, did this happen?" asked the lawyer.

"I think—" began Sir Henry, when the lawyer interrupted him with: "It isn't what you think, sir; it's what you know that we want."

"Don't you want to know what I think?" mildly asked the actor.

"I do not," the lawyer snapped out. "Well, then," said Sir Henry, I can't talk without thinking. I'm not a lawyer."

New Comic Opera.

A new comic opera by Walter Slaughter is among the promised productions of the current London season. It is entitled "Lady Tatters," this being the name of a strolling player with whom Charles II. falls in love. She rejects his suit, for she is the sweetheart of an army officer, and the monarch then finds a pretext for having him arrested and imprisoned in the Tower. The story, which is by Herbert Leonard, ends happily, the reunion of the lovers being brought about in a dramatic manner by the death of a poor actor.

WHY HE DIDN'T WAIT.

Office Boy Thought Note on Door Was Meant for Him.

A group of actors sat waiting for Henry W. Savage in the Garden theater, New York, between rehearsals the other day, when the conversation turned to the subject of smart boys. "When I was on the staff of the New York Daily News," said J. Hayden-Clarendon, who has now given up journalism to play the part of Artie in "The Prince of Pilsen," we had an office boy who was the greatest success as a failure, and the greatest failure as a success that you ever saw. On one occasion I sent him to Richard Harding Davis' room to get some 'copy.' Pretty soon we heard a clatter of feet on the stairs, and in burst the boy entirely out of breath.

"What's the trouble; wasn't he there?" I asked.

"No, sir, he's out, and de joint's all locked up."

"Then why the dickens didn't you wait for him, as I told you?" I asked.

"Wh-wh-why, dere wuz a note on the door dat said: 'Return at once,' so I t'ought youse wanted me back quick."

"Mizpah" as History.

It is an interesting coincidence that Luscombe Scarelle and Ella Wheeler Wilcox's poetical drama, "Mizpah," should be brought forward for production at a time when the attention of the civilized world is turned upon the Jewish massacres in Russia. The story of "Mizpah" is that of Esther, as related in the Old Testament book of that name, the Jewish maiden who became queen of Persia by her marriage to King Ahasuerus, and saved her people from slaughter by intercession with the monarch.

Curiously enough, another Jewess, Esther, also by name, attracted the love of a gentle king, Casimir the Great of Poland, who reigned from 1334 to 1370, and though he did not make Esther his queen, history relates that she was able to protect her people in time of persecution. She has been made the subject of several historical novels, and her memory is preserved by her tomb at Lozbow, near Cracow, once her residence.

In Vaudeville.

Being a selection of Smith and Campbell's rapid-fire jests:

"My father is so industrious that he gets up at three o'clock in the morning when he can't hardly see to get on his clothes."

"That's nothing. My father on many a morning can't see to get his clothes off."

"My father weighed only four pounds when he was born."

"Did he live?"

"My father was a self-made man. He started from the bottom of the ladder."

"Was he a hod carrier?"

"It must be awfully noisy where you live. Between a baby and a piano I don't see how you can sleep."

"I don't sleep between a baby and a piano."

"What could be worse than a piano and a baby?"

"A trombone and twins."

"My wife is a fine looking woman."

"Beauty is only skin deep."

"That's all right. I'm not a cannibal."

Carpet tags dyed with PUTNAM FADELESS DYES will remain bright and beautiful. No trouble to use.

Many a married man goes to a nearby saloon for a "smile" because he gets nothing but frowns at home.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Japan Will Copy from America.
Prof. Taichiro Honjo is concluding in New York a tour of inspection of the great school systems of this country. He was sent here by his government of Formosa. When he goes home he is to establish a gigantic educational institution modeled after the American high school.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by restoring the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is fully opened, you have a drumming sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and the tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nice cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness caused by Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Sent for free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Proposal to Honor Engineer.

A proposition in honor of John A. Roebling's memory by the erection of a monument in Trenton, N. J., is taking a new turn and the citizens may build a new school of industrial arts and dedicate it in his name. Mr. Roebling was the builder of the Brooklyn and other suspension bridges, and one of the foremost engineers in the country in his day.

SKIN ERUPTIONS 35 YEARS.

Suffered Severely with Eczema All Over Body—A Thousand Thanks to Cuticura Remedies.

"For over thirty-five years I was a severe sufferer from eczema. The eruption was not confined to any one place. It was all over my body, limbs, and even on my head. I am sixty years old and an old soldier, and have been examined by the Government Board over fifteen times, and they said there was no cure for me. I have taken all kinds of medicine and have spent large sums of money for doctors, without avail. A short time ago I decided to try the Cuticura Remedies, and after using two cakes of Cuticura Soap, two boxes of Cuticura Ointment, and two bottles of Cuticura Resolvent, two treatments in all, I am now well and completely cured. A thousand thanks to Cuticura. I cannot speak too highly of the Cuticura Remedies. Joan T. Roach, Richmondale, Ross Co., Ohio, July 17, 1905."

THE TICKING OF THE CLOCK.

Soothing Company to Some Sleepers Cause of Wakefulness in Others.

"Not all people," said the jeweler, "like the ticking of a clock; it is a pleasant sound to most people, but not to all."

"Some people, clock lovers these, couldn't sleep without a clock in the same room. Its ticking is company and it scares away the spooks. Such people would wake up if the clock should stop in the middle of the night."

"But there are other people who can't sleep with a clock in the same room and who, if they found themselves in a strange place anywhere with a clock in their sleeping apartment, would stop the clock before they went to bed."

"Of course there is much of habit in this; but we have our fancies about clocks, as we do about 'all things else.'"

Kaiser Won Bride for Officer.

A curious instance of the active part the kaiser takes in arranging the marriages of relatives and friends is recorded. A personal aide-camp of his majesty was very much depressed by the lady of his choice giving him a refusal. The same afternoon the kaiser drove to the house of the young lady, the daughter of a wealthy Berlin banker, and pleaded the cause of his aide-camp with such eloquence that the marriage took place a month later.—Reynolds' Newspaper.

HARD TO SEE.

Even When the Facts About Coffee Are Plain.

It is curious how people will refuse to believe what one can clearly see.

Tell the average man or woman that the slow but cumulative poisonous effect of caffeine—the alkaloid in tea and coffee—tends to weaken the heart, upset the nervous system and cause indigestion, and they may laugh at you if they don't know the facts. Prove it by science or by practical demonstration in the recovery of coffee drinkers from the above conditions, and a large per cent. of the human family will shrug their shoulders, take the drugs and—keep on drinking coffee or tea.

"Coffee never agreed with me nor with several members of our household," writes a lady. It enervates, depresses and creates a feeling of languor and heaviness. It was only by leaving off coffee and using Postum that we discovered the cause and cure of these ills.

"The only reason, I am sure, why Postum is not used altogether to the exclusion of ordinary coffee is, many persons do not know and do not seem willing to learn the facts and how to prepare this nutritious beverage. There's only one way—according to directions—boil it fully 15 minutes. Then it is delicious." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville, in pink. There's a reason."

G. A. Lisk, Publisher

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR.

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

WILSON.

Lovely autumn weather. Archie Sutton was home a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Lewis Grove over to Hudson the first of the week. Miss Bessie Sutton visited her friend Ottilie Warden over Sunday.

Supervisor Smith made a business trip to Charlevoix last Friday.

County Clerk Lewis came home Saturday and stayed until after Election.

Mrs. Thompson of Boyne City was a guest at L. W. Hull's the first of the week.

Frank Smith Jr. is now living in Steven Sloan's house in this place.

Mrs. James Payne and children are visiting her parents in Southern Michigan at present.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Rimling and daughter, Mrs. Price, were guests at Chas. Hudkins last Sunday.

A small vote polled in Wilson at the election last Tuesday. The town went Republican by a small majority.

From latest reports we hear that Richard Lewis, our esteemed townsman is elected County Clerk. Congratulations, Dick.

EVELINE.

Very nice fall weather at present. Mr. Cash Brooks has rented Mr. Chas. Randall's place. Last Thursday Mrs. Brook's had a bee to help clean house giving a dance in the evening.

A ten and three fourths pound baby girl came to brighten the home of George Zimmerman last Saturday morning. This is the only girl of the family.

Mr. Roy Emrey of Pellston and Miss Clara Atkins of Eveline were united in marriage recently. The bride spends two weeks with her parents after which she and Mr. Emrey intend to reside in Boyne City. They have the best wishes of their many friends.

Miss Celia Healey is working at Mr. E. L. Wenzel's of Boyne City.

Mr. Clifton Sandal spent a couple of days with friends near Charlevoix last week.

Miss Elsie Hott has gone to work for W. H. Jaquays of Mt. Bliss.

Miss Alice and Elmer Hott and Albert Crowell have gone to Hitchcock to work.

A number of Eveline people attended the meetings on the new camp grounds near Charlevoix, Sunday.

PROBATE ORDER--State of Michigan. In the Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix.

At a session of said court held at the Probate Office in the City of Charlevoix, in said County on the 24th day of October, A. D. 1906.

Present, Hon. John M. Harris, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the Estate of Joseph G. Glenn, Deceased.

George G. Glenn having filed in said court his petition praying that said court adjudicate and determine who were at the time of his death the legal heirs of said deceased and entitled to inherit the real estate of which said deceased died seized.

It is ordered, that the third day of December, A. D. 1906, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

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

JOHN M. HARRIS, Judge of Probate.

Headache Sufferers

Do you want relief—in just a few moments and no bad after-effects.

If so, you have only to take, Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills.

If subject to headache, have them with you all ways. No harm can come from their use, if taken as directed, as they contain no opium, chloral, morphine, cocaine, chloroform, heroin, alpha and beta eucaine, cannabid indica or chloral hydrate, or their derivatives.

Ask your druggist about them.

"It gives me great pleasure to be able to refer to the Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills as the best remedy we have ever had in our house for the prevention and cure of headache. My wife who has been a constant sufferer for years with the above complaint, joins me in recommending Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills, hoping they may fall into the hands of all who suffer."

J. J. EUSEB, Watervliet, N. Y. Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first package will benefit. If it fails, he will return your money. 25 doses, 25 cents. Never sold in bulk. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Michigan State Land Office.

Lansing, October 31, 1906. Notice is hereby given that the following described Primary School land, situate in Charlevoix County, Michigan, forfeited for non-payment of interest will be offered for sale at Public Auction at this office on the THIRTEENTH day of December, A. D. 1906, at ten o'clock, A. M., unless previously redeemed according to law.

Table with columns: No. of Certificate, Description, Sec., Town, Range, Acres. Includes entries for 11559, 24486, and 23486.

Michigan State Land Office.

Lansing, October 31, 1906. Notice is hereby given, that the following described SWAMP LAND situate in Charlevoix County, Michigan, heretofore reserved on Road Contracts, or for use as homesteads, which have been returned to the State, will be RE-TENDED to market at this office on the THIRTEENTH day of December, A. D. 1906, at ten o'clock, A. M., and will be subject to sale according to the form prescribed by law.

Table with columns: Description, Sec., Town, Range, Acres. Includes entries for SE 1/4 of SW 1/4, NW 1/4 of SE 1/4, and NW 1/4 of NE 1/4.

PROBATE ORDER--State of Michigan.

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JOHN M. HARRIS, Judge of Probate.

Rheumatism

I have found a tried and tested cure for Rheumatism! Not a remedy that will straighten the distorted limbs of chronic cripples, nor turn bony growths back to flesh again. That is impossible. But I can now surely kill the pains and pang of this deplorable disease.

In Germany—with a Chemist in the City of Darmstadt—I found the last ingredient with which Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy was made a perfected, dependable prescription. Without that last ingredient, I successfully treated many, many cases of Rheumatism; but now, at last, it uniformly cures all curable cases of this heretofore much dreaded disease. Those sand-like granular wastes, found in Rheumatic Blood, seem to dissolve and pass away under the action of this remedy as freely as does sugar when added to pure water.

And then, when dissolved, these poisonous wastes freely pass from the system, and the cause of Rheumatism is gone forever. There is now no real need—no actual excuse to suffer longer without help. We sell, and in confidence recommend

Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy

WARNE'S PHARMACY.

W.A. Loveday Notary Public With Seal.

Real Estate and Insurance Agency.

If you want to buy or sell, call at the Office in Loveday Block.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER COMPANY.

HARDWARE DEPARTMENT

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



Sherwin Williams Paints and Varnishes

We have the

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.

Advertisement for Drs. Kennedy & Kergan, featuring a decorative border and text describing their medical services and location at 148 Seelye St., Detroit, Mich.

Advertisement for Will Richardson's Groceries, featuring a decorative border and text stating 'I have the most complete line of everything you can possibly want in GROCERIES'.

Advertisement for H. B. Lehner, Dentist, located at East Jordan, Mich., with office address over Sherman's Market.

Advertisement for Moses Lemieux, Practical Horseshoeing and General Blacksmithing, located at East Jordan, Mich.

Table showing Detroit & Charlevoix R.R. Time Schedule in effect Sunday, Sept. 2nd, 1906. Columns include Going East, Stations, and Going West.

Advertisement for Frank Phillips, Tonsorial Artist, located at Third door north of Postoffice.

Advertisement for Select Sensible Silverware, featuring an illustration of silverware and text promoting 'Holiday or Anniversary Gifts'.

Advertisement for Iron-Ox Tablets, Cure Constipation, featuring a decorative border and text describing the benefits of the tablets.

Advertisement for International Correspondence Schools, featuring text that says 'EARN \$10,000 YEAR. WHY NOT? THE International Correspondence Schools WILL START YOU.'.

Briefs of the Week

Hunters Going North.
"When We Were Twenty-one."
Everybody takes off their hat to South Arm township since election.

Rev. George Allan will occupy the Method at pulpit next Sabbath morning at evening.

James Milford has returned to his old position managing the Cobbs & Mitchell store at Springvale.

A party comprising LeRoy Sherman, Wm. Johnson, Roscoe Mackey and Richard Steffen left Wednesday for near Marquette, deer hunting.

The prosecuting attorney elect was heard on our streets, after election, trying to sing, "Home Sweet Home; There is no Place Like Home"—to get votes.

Rev. C. T. Stout has resigned his position as rector of the Grace Church, Traverse City, to assume a like position at St. Paul's Church, Key West, Florida.

Contractor Monroe and gang of men left Friday morning for Boyne City where Mr. Monroe has contract for building an Electric Light Power house dam.

North Star Tent, K. O. T. M. will hold a jollification after the regular meet next Tuesday evening. Supper and speeches are the program. All Knights requested to turn out.

A serial story of more than general interest begins in this week's issue of THE HERALD. Its title is "THE DELUGE" by that well known author David Graham Phillips, author of "The Cost" and other popular novels. Begin reading in this issue.

The projected Electric Railway is a thing of the past. Oleson, the manager is at Cheyboygan and his checks at Traverse City are protested. The surveying crew have quit. It takes money to build railways of any sort and a project of this nature must have both visible and solid financial backing at the outset to assure a success.

The Annual Meeting of the Board of Trade was held Monday evening in Votruba Hall. Reports from the Secretary and Treasurer were given in detail showing the organization to be in a healthy condition. The election of officers resulted as follows: President, J. W. Empey; Vice President, E. A. Lewis; trustees, W. A. Stroebel, F. E. Boosinger, J. F. Kenny, C. H. Whittington, W. A. Loveday. At a meeting of the directors Tuesday evening, F. A. Keayn was elected the Board's secretary and Will Palmiter treasurer.

Will Kenny is at Grayling.
Jos. LaLonde home from Oklahoma.
Monday Night—Mack-Leone Stock Co.
The Malleable is the most Durable Range made.
Kebel Murphy who is in South Dakota, is quite ill.
Splendid Selection of Robes and Blankets at STROEBEL BROS.
Harvey Milford, Walter Cook, Harry McHale and Chet Milford are deer hunting near Frederic.
Sultana Carpet—take what you want while it is going it certainly is a wonder. We have 1,000 yards.
—EMPEY BROS.
A party of East Jordan hunters composed of Dr. C. A. Sweet, John Boosinger, George G. Glenn, Horace Hipp, Jos. Cummings and John Moller left Wednesday for Trout Lake.
Have your secured your seats at Loveday Opera House yet for Monday Night's bill? "When We Were Twenty-one" will please you and Parquet seats can be gotten for only 35c—if you hurry.
The Honey-Ya Club met on Saturday evening, in the spacious parlors of Francis Willard on Bird's-eye Maple street. The name of Martha Washington was presented for membership, voted on, elected and initiated. She has not been seen since. We are unable to publish the interesting program on account of space. A refreshment and program committee was appointed for the next meeting consisting of Susan B. Anthony, Martha Washington, Carrie Nation and Samantha Allan. Refreshments were served, oysters, pickles, bread, butter, doughnuts and coffee. After learning that Alice E. Longworth and Marie Corelli's birthdays were on Monday and Wednesday it was decided to celebrate both on Tuesday but on account of the County Election and Firemen's party it was postponed but in appreciation of their good works and faithful attendance they were each presented with a beautiful hand painted china cup and saucer. We then adjourned to meet in the Kitchen of Samantha Allan on Shanty Row Nov. 10th 1906. All members are requested to be present at the next regular meeting as business of importance to be transacted, the names of Abraham Lincoln and Nat Goodwin are to be presented and voted on for membership.
10 lbs Sweet Potatoes for 25c.
—E. A. LEWIS.

This Sultana Carpet is attracting a great deal of attention. You can buy it at EMPEY BROS.

L. J. Koster, representing Edson Moore & Company—of Detroit—fine Dry Goods—was at Boosinger's this week.

Reed Orchestra will give a Masquerade Dance Wednesday evening, Nov. 28th in the Blue Store Hall at Ellsworth.

A. J. Suffern left last Friday to accept a position at Chattanooga, Tenn. His family will follow in a few weeks. Sorry to lose them.

The Northern Concert Co. gave a successful entertainment in Charlevoix Tuesday evening this week, under the auspices of the L. O. T. M. They are engaged for another evening in the near future in the same city.

Mrs. E. C. Plank entertained informally a company of ladies, Wednesday afternoon Nov. 7th, in honor of Mrs. A. B. Clark. Music was rendered by Miss Mary Porter, Mesdames Geo. Frost, A. J. Suffern, S. A. Bush, Clark Haire. Refreshments were served.

Couches all grades and prices found at Whittington's.

Mrs. L. Nyquist entertained a party of friends Friday afternoon.

The Malleable Steel Range is its own best argument. If you look at it you will buy it.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Loveday left Thursday this week for their winter home in St. Petersburg, Fla.

It speaks well for East Jordan when you see people coming from Boyne City, that breezy town, to buy Furniture. Empey Bros. keep them all hustling.

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.

The prices for the engagement of Mack-Leone Stock Company will be 15.25 and 35 cents—50c for Box Seats and the Opera House should be filled to its capacity as it is seldom we see such a talented company outside the large cities.

Most people know that if they have been sick they need **Scott's Emulsion** to bring back health and strength.

But the strongest point about **Scott's Emulsion** is that you don't have to be sick to get results from it.

It keeps up the athlete's strength, puts fat on thin people, makes a fretful baby happy, brings color to a pale girl's cheeks, and prevents coughs, colds and consumption.

Food in concentrated form for sick and well, young and old, rich and poor.

And it contains no drugs and no alcohol.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00.

It Does Not Require

Any extra effort or trouble to keep adding to a savings account.

Once you get an account started you will find plenty of inspiration to keep adding to it regularly. It is a habit that is well worth cultivating and you can't begin too soon.

One dollar opens an account which earns 3 1/2 per cent. interest.

State Bank of East Jordan

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

Why Not

Select your Fall and Winter Clothing Now while the Stock is Complete in all sizes, styles and prices? Winter is sure to come.

Our Line of Specials

—IN—

Men's, Boy's and Children's Clothing

Is complete in every detail and extra good values are obtainable. Give us a call and look over the fine new stock.

L. Wiesman

Loveday Brick Block, East Jordan.

"The Deluge," by David Graham Phillips, begins in this issue of The Herald.

The most modern and artistic designs of Cheirs of all kinds are found at EMPEY BROS.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Lorraine left Thursday for a month's visit at their old home in Wisconsin.

Say, did you see that Nice line of MEARS into HAYDEN'S? You could not beat it outside the big cities.

We make a specialty of Groceries therefore are able to secure everything in our line. Our goods are New and Fresh.

—E. A. LEWIS.

Mrs. T. D. Saunders, lecturer of the state grange, will meet the subordinate grange lecturers at the Pomona grange meeting next Thursday, Nov. 15, with Wilson grange. A full attendance of lecturers is desired.

The Literary Club met with Mrs. A. J. Suffern, Thursday Nov. 8th. Program, four instrumental selections Mrs. Suffern, paper on early history of Michigan, Mrs. Wm. Stone, Miss Agnes Porter select reading "Story of a Child". Response to roll call, Things we Ought to Know. Meet next week with Mrs. Wm. Stone.

Sam Hayden has entered the merchantile arena at East Jordan, having bought the grocery and meat stock of Bowen & Kenny. Sam is a square man, familiar with business methods, has had experience in the same lines he is now handling, and we predict that he will be successful.—Central Lake Torch.

The Mack-Leone Company will present on Monday Night "When We Were Twenty-one"—the play which was the vehicle of the great stars, Nat. C. Goodwin and Maxine Elliot, a few years ago. On Tuesday night—"The Little Minister" and on Wednesday night—"The Girl with the Green Eyes."

The Chicken Supper given by the High School Athletic Association Thursday was well attended and merited the patronage. All who attended spoke highly of the quality of the menu as well as the serving. Mrs. Chas. Spencer had charge of the poultry cooking and it certainly was delicious.

WANTED—Good man in each county to represent and advertise co-operative department, put out samples etc. Old established business house. Cash Salary \$21.00 weekly expense money advanced; permanent position. Our Reference, Banker's National Bank of Chicago, Capital \$2,000,000. Address Manager, THE COLUMBIA HOUSE, Chicago, Ill., Desk No. 1.

WEAVING.
Having a New Latest Style Loom we solicit all of our old customers and as many more as will come.
42-4 E. A. GIBSON

These are the days when the discontented farmer's fancy lightly turns to thoughts of moving. The great railway systems of the West, flood the mails with manuals setting forth the beauties and virtues of this and that region each claiming par excellence the home-seeker's paradise. Agriculture has in this aspect taken the place of mining. In former times the "new county" that offered the most attractions to settlers from a distance, was that in which gold was taken out of the ground in big yellow nuggets or infinitesimal dust; in these later days the search is still for a quick fortune, but the medium exploited is the growing crop, which can be turned into gold—or greenbacks—by the slower processes of planting, cultivating and harvesting; and the pioneer now has for his emblem the gang-plow and the reaping machine, instead of the pick and the pan. Now, the advertising circulars—teem with prints in which the settler's comfortable homestead and happy family are shown, projected against fields of heavy headed grain, trees growing under apples and peaches proportionately as large as water-melons, and the cattle of a thousand hills grouped in a pen by the side of the railroad, awaiting rapid shipment to markets where buyers stand in line longing for the chance to draw fat checks-in-payment. While these pictures attract the eye, few, if any, have ever bettered their condition by leaving our own fair county, and the few who have left would only be too glad to be back.

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.

SPECIAL ENGAGEMENT

At the Loveday Opera House,

For Three Nights

Commencing Monday, Nov. 12th



Mack-Leone Stock Company

—In a Repertoire of High Class Productions.

Monday—"WHEN WE WERE TWENTY-ONE."
Tuesday—"THE LITTLE MINISTER."
Wednesday—"THE GIRL WITH THE GREEN EYES."

At the extremely low prices: Gallery, 15c; Balcony, 25c; Parquet-Chrome, 35c; Parquet, 50c; Box Seats 50c. Children under 12 years accompanied by parents can reserve seats for 15c.
Seats selling now for Monday Night's Bill.

The Cheapest Stove to Buy

Is the one which gives the most heat on the least fuel. This can not be had in a stove which pours out the black smoke or wastes the fuel in any way.

The "Boss" Hot Blast Stove

Is so constructed that it burns nearly all the smoke and thus makes a great saving in the fuel. Especially in coal this will save one-third of the fuel.

It is built to last of planished steel with heavy sectional linings and has one more door than any other hot blast stove.

W. E. MALPASS HARDWARE CO.

East Jordan & Southern R. R. PERE MARQUETTE

In effect Sept. 30, 1906
Trains leave Bellaire as follows:
For Traverse City, 8:18 and 2:15 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.

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, Gen. Manager. E. J. CROSSMAN, Traffic Mgr.

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.



THE DELUGE

By DAVID GRAHAM PHILLIPS, Author of "THE COST," etc.
(Copyright 1905 by the BOBBS-MERRILL COMPANY)

MR. BLACKLOCK.

When Napoleon was about to crown himself—so I have somewhere read—they submitted to him the royal genealogy they had faked up for him. He crumpled the parchment and flung it in the face of the chief herald, or whoever it was. "My line," said he, "dates from Montanotte." And so I say, my line dates from the campaign that completed and established my fame—from "Wild Week."

I shall not pause to recite the details of the obscurity from which I emerged. It would be an interesting, a romantic story; but it is a familiar story, and in this land which Lincoln so finely and so fully described when he said: "The republic is opportunity."

One fact only: I did not take the name Blacklock.

I was born Blacklock, and christened Matthew; and my hair's being very black and growing so that a lock of it often falls down the middle of my forehead is a coincidence. The malicious and insinuating story that I used to go under another name arose, no doubt, from my having been a bootblack in my early days, and having let my customers shorten my name into Matt Black. But, as soon as I graduated from manual labor, I resumed my rightful name and have borne it—I think I may say without vanity—in honor to honor.

Wild Week! Its cyclones, rising fury on fury to that historic climax of chaos, sing their mad song in my ears again as I write. But I shall by no means confine my narrative to business and finance. Take a cross-section of life anywhere, and you have a tangled interweaving of the action and reaction of men upon men, of women upon women, of men and women upon one another. And this shall be a cross-section out of the very heart of our life to-day, with its big and bold energies and passions—the swiftest and intensest life ever lived by the human race.

To begin:

II. IN THOSE DAYS AROSE KINGS.

Imagine yourself back two years and a half before Wild Week, back at the time when the kings of finance had just completed their apparently final conquest of the industries of the country, when they were sending themselves upon thrones encircled by vast armies of capital and brains, when at the governments of the nation—national, state and city—were prostrate under their iron heels.

You may remember that I was a not inconspicuous figure then. Of all their financial agents, I was the best known, the most trusted by them, the most beloved by the people. I had a magnificent suite of offices in the building that dominates Wall and Broad streets, Boston claimed me also, and Chicago; and in Philadelphia, New Orleans, St. Louis, San Francisco, in the towns and rural districts tributary to the cities, thousands spoke of Blacklock as their trusted adviser in matters of finance. My enemies—and I had them, numerous and renowned enough to prove me a man worth while—my enemies spoke of me as the "biggest bucket-shop gambler in the world."

Gambler I was—like all the other manipulators of the markets. But "bucket-shop" I never kept. As the kings of finance were the representatives of the great merchants, manufacturers and investors, so was I the representative of the masses, of those who wished their small savings properly invested. The power of the big fellows was founded upon wealth and the brains wealth buys or bullies or seduces into its service; my power was founded upon the hearts and homes of the people, upon faith in my frank honesty.

How had I built up my power? By recognizing the possibilities of publicity, the chance which the broad-cast sowing of newspapers and magazines put within the reach of the individual man to impress himself upon the whole country; upon the whole civilized world. The kings of finance relied upon the assiduity and dexterity of sundry paid agents, operating through the stealthy, clumsy, old-fashioned channels for the exercise of power, I relied only upon myself; I had to trust to no fallible, perhaps traitorous, understrappers; through the megaphone of the press I spoke directly to the people.

My enemies charge that I always have been unscrupulous and dishonest. So? Then how have I lived and thrived all these years in the glare and blaze of publicity?

It is half-past three o'clock on a May afternoon; a dismal drizzle rain is being whirled through the street by as nasty a wind as ever blew out of the east. You are in the private office of that "king of kings," Henry J. Roebuck, philanthropist, eminent churchman, leading citizen and—in business—as corrupt a creature as ever used the domino of respectability. That office is on the twelfth floor of the Power Trust building—and the

Power Trust is Roebuck, and Roebuck is the Power Trust. He is seated at his desk and, thinking I do not see him, is looking at me with an expression of benevolent and melancholy pity—the look with which he always regarded any one whom the Roebuck God had commanded Roebuck to destroy. He and his God were in constant communication; his God never did anything except for his benefit, he never did anything except on the direct counsel or command of his God. Just now his God is commanding him to destroy me, his confidential agent in shaping many a vast industrial enterprise and in inducing the public to buy by the million its bonds and stocks.

I invited the angry frown of the Roebuck God by saying: "And I bought in the Manasquale mines on my own account."

"On your own account!" said Roebuck. Then he hastily effaced his involuntary air of the engineer startled by sight of an unexpected red light.

"Yes," replied I, as calm as if I were not realizing the tremendous significance of what I had announced. "I look to you to let me participate on equal terms."

That is, I had decided that the time had come for me to take my place among the kings of finance. I had decided to promote myself from agent to principal, from prime minister to king—I must, myself, promote myself, for in this world all promotion that



"SHE LOOKED AS STRAIGHT AT ME AS I AT HER."

is sold comes from within. And in furtherance of my object I had bought this group of mines, control of which was vital to the Roebuck-Langdon-Melville combine for a monopoly of the coal of the country.

"Did not Mr. Langdon commission you to buy them for him and his friends?" inquired Roebuck, in that slow, placid tone which yet, for the attentive ear, had a note in it like the scream of a jaguar that comes home and finds its cub gone.

"But I couldn't get them for him," I explained. "The owners wouldn't sell until I engaged that the National Coal and Railway company was not to have them."

"Oh, I see," said Roebuck, sinking back relieved. "We must get Prowne to draw up some sort of perpetual, irrevocable power of attorney to us for you to sign."

"But I won't sign it," said I.

Roebuck took up a sheet of paper and began to fold it upon itself with great care to get the edges straight. He had grasped my meaning; he was deliberating.

"For four years now," I went on, "you people have been promising to take me in as a principal in some one of your deals—to give me recognition by making me president, or chairman of an executive or finance committee. I am an impatient man, Mr. Roebuck. Life is short, and I have much to do. So I have bought the Manasquale mines—and I shall hold them."

Roebuck continued to fold the paper upon itself until he had reduced it to a short, thick strip. This he slowly twisted between his cruel fingers un-

til it was in two pieces. He dropped them, one at a time, into the waste basket, then smiled benevolently at me. "You are right," he said. "You shall have what you want. You have seemed such a mere boy to me that, in spite of your giving again and again proof of what you are, I have been putting you off. I will talk the matter over with Langdon and Melville. Rest assured, my boy, that you will be satisfied." He got up, put his arm affectionately round my shoulders. "We all like you. I have a feeling toward you as if you were my own son. I am getting old, and I like to see young men about me, growing up to assume the responsibilities of the Lord's work whenever He shall call me to my reward."

It will seem incredible that a man of my shrewdness and experience could be taken in by such silly stuff at a few—insiders knew him, I who had seen him at work, as devoid of heart as any empty spider in an empty web. Yet I was taken in to the extent that I thought he really purposed to recognize my services, to yield to the only persuasion that could affect him—force. I fancied he was actually about to put me where I could be of the highest usefulness to him and his associates, as well as to myself.

It was with tears in my eyes that I shook hands with him, thanking him emotionally. It was with a high chin and a proud heart that I went back to my offices. There wasn't a doubt in my mind that I was about to get my deserts, was about to enter the charmed circle of "high finance."

III. CAME A WOMAN.

In my suite in the textile building, just off the big main room with its blackboards and tickers, I had a small office in which I spent a good deal of time during stock exchange hours. It was there that Sam Ellersly found me the next day but one after my talk with Roebuck.

"I want you to sell that Steel Common, Matt," said he.

"I'll go several points higher," said I. "Better let me hold it and use my judgment on selling."

count in the bucket-shops, though I had shown him that the Wall street game is played always with marked cards, and that the only hope of winning is to get the confidence of the card-markers, unless you are big enough to become a card-marker yourself.

As soon as he got the money from my teller that day, he was rushing away. I followed him to the door—that part of my suite opened out on the sidewalk, for the convenience of my crowds of customers. "I'm just going to lunch," said I. "Come with me."

He looked uneasily toward a smart little one-horse brougham at the curb. "Sorry—but I can't," said he. "I've my sister with me. She brought me down in her trap."

"That's all right," said I; "bring her along. We'll go to the Savarin." And I locked his arm in mine and started toward the brougham.

He was turning all kinds of colors, and was acting in a way that puzzled me—then. Despite all my years in New York I was ignorant of the elaborate social distinctions that had grown up in its Fifth Avenue quarter. I knew, of course, that there was a fashionable society and that some of the most conspicuous of those in it seemed unable to get used to the idea of being rich and were in a state of great agitation over their own importance. Important they might be, but not to me. I knew nothing of their careful gradations of snobism—the people to know socially, the people to know in a business way, the people to know in ways religious and philanthropic, the people to know for the fun to be got out of them, the people to pride oneself on not knowing at all; the nervousness, the hysteria about preserving these disgusting gradations. All this, I say, was an undreamed-of mystery to me, who gave and took liking in the sensible, self-respecting American fashion. So I didn't understand why Sam, as I almost dragged him along, was stammering: "Thank you—but—she—the fact is, we really must get up-town."

By this time I was where I could look into the brougham. A glance—I can see much at a glance, as can any man who spends every day of every year in an all-day fight for his purse and his life, with the blows coming from all sides. I can see much at a glance; I often have seen much; I never saw more than just then. Instantly, I made up my mind that the Ellerslys would lunch with me. "You've got to eat somewhere," said I, in a tone that put an end to his attempts to manufacture excuses. "I'll be delighted to have you. Don't make up any more yarns."

He slowly opened the door. "Anita," said he, "Mr. Blacklock. He's invited us to lunch."

I lifted my hat, and bowed. I kept my eyes straight upon hers. And it gave me more pleasure to look into them than I had ever before got out of looking into anybody's. I am passionately fond of flowers, and of children; and her face reminded me of both. Or, rather, it seemed to me that what I had seen, with delight and longing, incomplete in their freshness and beauty and charm, was now before me in the fullness. I felt like saying to her: "I have heard of you often. The children and the flowers have told me you were coming." Perhaps my eyes did say it. At any rate, she looked as straight at me as I at her, and I noticed that she paled a little and shrank—yet continued to look, as if I were compelling her. But her voice, beautifully clear, and lingering in the ears like the resonance of the violin after the bow has swept its strings and lifted, was perfectly self-possessed, as she said to her brother: "That will be delightful—if you think we have time."

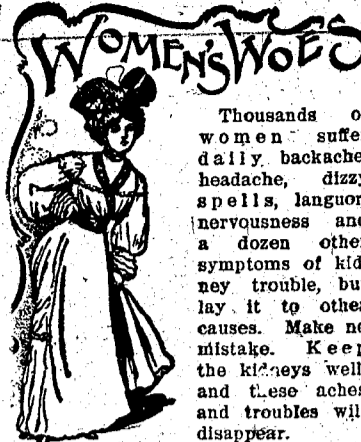
I saw that she, uncertain whether he wished to accept, was giving him a chance to take either course. "He has time—nothing but time," said I. "His engagements are always with people who want to get something out of him. And they can wait." I pretended to think he was expecting me to enter the trap; I got in, seated myself beside her, said to Sam: "I've saved the little seat for you. Tell your man to take us to the Equitable building—Nassau street entrance."

I talked a good deal during the first half of the nearly two hours we were together—partly because both Sam and his sister seemed under some sort of strain, chiefly because I was determined to make a good impression. I told her about myself, my horses, my house in the country, my yacht. I tried to show her I wasn't an ignorant as to books and art, even if I hadn't been to college. She listened, while Sam sat embarrassed. "You must bring your sister down to visit me," I said, finally. "I'll see that you both have the time of your lives. Make-up a party of your friends, Sam, and come down—when shall we say? Next Sunday? You know you were coming anyhow. I can change the rest of the party."

Sam grew as red as if he were going into apoplexy. I thought then he was afraid I'd blurt out something about who were in the party I was proposing to change. I was soon to know better.

"Thank you, Mr.—Blacklock," said his sister. "But I have an engagement next Sunday. I have a great many engagements just now. Without looking at my book I couldn't say when I can go." This easily and naturally. In her set they certainly do learn thoroughly that branch of tact which plain people call lying.

Sam gave her a grateful look, which he thought I didn't see, and which I didn't rightly interpret—then (To be Continued.)



Thousands of women suffer daily backache, headache, dizzy spells, languor, nervousness and a dozen other symptoms of kidney trouble, but lay it to other causes. Make no mistake. Keep the kidneys well, and these aches and troubles will disappear.

Mrs. Anthony

adrette, 77 Mechanic street, Leominster, Mass., says: "My sight failed, had sharp pain in my back and tearing-down pains through the hips, was nervous, fretful and miserable. The urine was greatly disordered and began to have the swellings of 'dropsy.' I was running down fast, when I started using Doan's Kidney Pills. A wonderful change came and after using them faithfully for a short time I was well."

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

The Zulu War Cry.

The Zulu war cry, used whenever they take the field by the South African footballers now in London, has nuzzled our newspapers, not one of which seems able to spell it correctly, says Notes and Queries. The Daily Express gives it as "Igamizho," and the Daily Mail as "Gammillo." The cry really consists of two words, and should be written "Igama Iayo." "Igama" is Zulu for "name," and "Iayo" is a possessive pronoun, meaning either "his" or "their." Thus the Daily Mail, although quite wrong in its orthography of the cry, is right in saying that it merely means "That is his name." The explanation is that Zulu etiquette does not allow warriors, when they rush into battle, to mention the names of their enemies, but the leaders shout out, "That is his name," pointing to the victims with their spears.

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.

Romance in Writers' Lives.

A strange comedy and tragedy was woven into the lives of Ibsen and Bjornson. As young men they were great friends; then politics flung them apart; they quarreled and never met for years and years. Strange fate brought the children of these two great writers together and Bjornson's daughter married Ibsen's only child. The fathers met after a quarter of a century of separation at the wedding of their children.

The Ideal Family Laxative.

is one that can be used by the entire family; young and old, weak and strong, without any danger of harmful effects. It should have properties which insure the same dose always having the same effect, otherwise the quantity will have to be increased and finally lose its effect altogether. These properties can be found in that old family remedy, Brandreth's PILLS, because its ingredients are of the purest herbal extracts, and every pill is kept for three years before being sold, which allows them to mellow. We do not believe there is a laxative on the market that is so carefully made.

Brandreth's Pills are the same fine laxative tonic pills your grandparents used. They have been in use for over a century and are for sale everywhere, either plain or sugar-coated.

New York Girl Now Lady Paget.

There are now, ten Lady Pagets in Great Britain, the latest being the wife of Gen. Paget, who has just been knighted. She was Miss Minnie, daughter of Mrs. Paran Stevens, of New York. Her first appearance in London society was made a good many years ago, when her beauty and vivacity caused quite a sensation.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it is

Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Seek to Abolish Opium Evil.

Three separate societies in England are agitating for the abolition of the opium trade in India.

There is no satisfaction keener than being dry and comfortable when out in the hardest storm

YOU ARE SURE OF THIS IF YOU WEAR TOWER'S FISH BRAND WATERPROOF OILED CLOTHING BLACK OR YELLOW On sale everywhere

125 N. W. COR. BOSTON ST. BOSTON, MASS.

Walter's Modest Request. Melba admires the independence of her fellow Australians, but on one occasion she had rather a pronounced experience with what she calls their "delightful impudence." She had waited a long time for dinner at her hotel in a large mining town and finally made a sharp complaint to the waiter. "Well, ma'am," said he, coolly, "you might sing us a song to pass the time." This to a vocalist who one evening received \$5,000 from William Waldorf Astor for singing four songs in his London mansion.

THEY CURE RHEUMATISM

A Particularly Painful Form of This Disease Yields to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

Of the many forms which rheumatism takes, that which is popularly known as sciatic rheumatism probably tortures its victim more than any other. That Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured this stubborn as well as painful trouble is a fact proven by the following statement, and no sufferer who reads this can afford to let prejudice stand in the way of trying these blood-making pills.

Rheumatism is now generally recognized as a disease of the blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make—actually make—pure blood. When the blood is pure there can be no rheumatism. Mrs. Thomas Brusahan, of 64 Mill street, Watertown, N. Y., says:

"My trouble began with a severe cold which I took about a week before Christmas in 1904. I began to have rheumatic pains in my back and limbs and after a time I couldn't straighten up. I suffered the most awful pain for months and much of the time was unable to leave the house and had to take hold of a chair in order to walk and sometimes I could not stand up at all. The disease was pronounced sciatic rheumatism and, although I had a good physician and took his medicine faithfully, I did not get any better. After some six weeks of this terrible pain and suffering I tried Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and that is the medicine that cured me. After a few boxes the pain was less intense and I could see decided improvement. I continued to take the pills until I was entirely cured and I have never had any return of the trouble."

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

CURES CONSTIPATION. It is just about impossible to be sick when the bowels are right and not possible to be well when they are wrong. Through its action on the bowels, Lane's Family Medicine cleans the body inside and leaves no lodging place for disease. If for once you wish to know how it feels to be thoroughly well, give this famous laxative tea a trial. Sold by all dealers at 25c. and 50c.

BUFFALO CRACK AND CREVICE FILLER. The Great Economizer of Labor, Money and Health.

Save labor of sweeping and digging to keep carpets and rooms clean. Saves Fuel and Doctor bills by keeping out draughts, colds, etc. Fills up lodging places in floors, woodwork, under baseboards, windows, etc., of dust, disease germs, moths, roaches and vermin, making possible the thorough sanitation of rooms. Does not shrink or come out of cracks, is the only perfect Crevice Filler made. Accept no substitutes. Send for sample and descriptive matter to.

BUFFALO OIL PAINT & VARNISH CO. FOR SALE BY PAINT AND HARDWARE DEALERS EVERYWHERE.

THE CANADIAN WEST IS THE BEST WEST

160 ACRES IN WESTERN CANADA FREE. The testimony of thousands during the past year is that the Canadian West is the best West. Year by year the agricultural returns have increased in volume and value, and the Canadian Government offers 160 acres FREE to every bona fide settler.

Some of the Advantages. The phenomenal increase in railway mileage and branches has put almost every section of the country within easy reach of shipping, schools, markets, cheap fuel and every modern convenience. The NINETY MILLION BUSHEL WHEAT CROP of this year means \$60,000,000 to the farmers of Western Canada, apart from the results of other crops and cattle. For advice and information address the SUPERINTENDENT OF AGRICULTURE, Ottawa, Canada, or any authorized Government Agent. M. V. McINNIS, 6 Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Michigan; or C. A. LAURIER, Sault Ste. Marie, Michigan.

THE WOOING OF LITTLE TOES

(A STORY OF THE PALEOLITHIC AGE)
BY STANLEY WATERLOO

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

This is a society love story of the time of the Cave Men, a story of the time of the Paleolithic age.

Jewels appeal wonderfully to some women of the present and the same instinct for adornment was possessed by the charming Little Toes, belle undisputed of the clan of Cave Men who lived among the rocks by the White Tarn.

Tarns are not usually white, it is true; in fact we commonly think of a tarn as some dismal body of water, lonesome and fearful, but this one, though really a tarn, isolated and alone, was light because it had a saadly-bottom, and its waters were clear because it was doubtless connected by some underground channel with the not very distant sea.

A happy lot of cave people, as cave people went, were those making up the clan which lived beside the tarn, fishing in its depths and hunting in the Green Forest, and the society was really very fine. So delectable a creature as Little Toes must, necessarily, have rival admirers, and among them, and altogether leading the others, were Big Bow and Cross-Eyes. Big Bow was easily the most successful fisherman and hunter in the tribe, and a somewhat goodly man to look upon. Cross Eyes was but moderately successful in the pursuit of food, either on land or water, and he squinted prodigiously.

Somewhat unfortunately for Cross Eyes had thus far progressed this ardent wooing. Big Bow, mighty fisherman and hunter, brought daily spoil to the feet of Little Toes; spoil something more than appreciated, not only by the young lady, who had a healthy appetite, but by her father and mother, who chanced to be people not over-strenuous to grapple with the problem of existence. Cross Eyes did the best he could, but he brought less sustenance to his inamorata, and, as has been intimated, Big Bow was the more presentable man of the two. But the case of Cross Eyes was not altogether hopeless. He could talk far better than Big Bow in the odd, chuckling way of the cave men, and was never sullen. Little Toes had become used to him and did not object to having him around. Yet, the star of Big Bow was decidedly in the ascendant.

The rules of dress of the cave men and women of the time were becoming rather severe. For instance, it was considered desirable that both gentlemen and ladies always wear something in public. This, as a rule, consisted of a single skin garment worn over one shoulder and under the other, and in case of the more rigidly conventional, belted at the waist. This admirable garb, of course, left the neck bare. It afforded a magnificent opportunity for the display of jewelry, but the only jewelry ever worn by a cave belle up to this particular time had consisted of a necklace of red berries strung upon some grassy fiber. Such a necklace could last for but the passing hour. It was a transient thing. Such as it was, though, it was much affected by the virtuous Little Toes, as she did love to adorn herself.

It fell upon a day that Cross Eyes was wandering, ill-mooded, far from the madding crowd, along the banks of a turbulent creek which came tumbling down from the hills to enter the cutting depths of the White Tarn. This was his meditative afternoon with a vengeance. He recognized the fact that Big Bow was far ahead of him in the race for permanent possession of Little Toes. He realized that the other man was decidedly the better hunter and better fisherman, and the additional fact that the qualities of purveyor and provider were then considered in a wooer of the first importance. He strode up and down the little beach where the creek hurried itself laughingly over a wonderful bed of shells and pebbles into the broad waters it was seeking, and, finally, sat himself down upon a rock and thought most dismally. He thought of Little Toes as he had seen her that morning, graceful as the slim wood leopard, gliding merrily about, the temporary necklace of red berries showing a line of contrasting color about her smooth, brown neck. He would like, he thought, to see a necklace always there, though what did it matter! It seemed that Little Toes could never be for him.

As eyes rested, at first unseeing, upon the creek's margin, where was a blaze of coloring, a glittering iridescence, as the sun's rays struck upon the oiled-up shells of a brightly pink-hued mollusk, and the many pebbles of clear white, brought down from the rocky heights above. He thought vaguely of the resemblance, save in glitter, of the bright objects in the water and the red berries about the throat of Little Toes. Then, dimly at first, and then more definitely, there came to him a suggestion which grew into an inspiration. His face brightened; he leaped from his rock and into the water. Up and down the shore he ran, gathering pink shells and snowy pebbles. He filled his wolfskin pouch with them. Then, as vigorously as if upon the hunt, he ran toward the village on the rocks and into his own particular cave. He was possessed of a very great idea, an idea which, in the crowding centuries since, has won many a soft hand and shaken many an oriental kingdom.

For many days there was little seen of Cross Eyes in the chase or at the fishing. Food enough to sustain himself was all he sought. Inside his cave he was at work, with flint and drill and sandstone polisher, engaged more earnestly than he had ever been when forming spear or arrowhead. With infinite labor and patience unexampled hitherto, he wrought doggedly, but happily, and wonderful things began fashioning themselves in his strong hands. He bored each white chalk pebble, each rose pink shell, until there were many of them thus pierced, and then he shaped them and rounded them and polished them until they glittered wondrously when he brought them to the light. He marveled at them himself. They were splendid beads.

An eye for contrast had the worker. A long tendon from the leg of the great elk he took, a tendon such as made his bowstring, something that could not break, and which would last a lifetime, and upon this he strung the beads, first a white and next a pink one, and so on, alternately, until all were thus secured. He knotted the ends of the tendon together, in a knot that could not become untied, and then held up before him, something magnificent, the most glorious, shining bauble the world had ever known—the First Necklace!

And during all the weeks while Cross Eyes was hidden in his cave, Big Bow had wooed most vigorously. He would make a last great effort and she must yield. So, as darkness fell, Big Bow went to the cave of Little Toes, where she chanced to be alone. Tossed over one of his shoulders was the body of a fawn he had killed that day, and over the other hung down to the cave man's feet a great, dark, glossy mass which was something to demand attention. It was the skin of the great cave bear, the only one ever slain by the tribe, and had come to Big Bow as being foremost in the famous chase and fight. It was a magnificent thing. Few words had Big Bow. He laid the fawn at the feet of Little Toes and then he spread out upon the ground before her the great bear skin.



Draw Forth Something That Flashed and Fascinated.

"It is yours," he said. "To-morrow night I am coming to take you to my cave."

Little Toes did not answer at first, but threw herself down upon the furskin delightedly. It suited her.

Finally she sat up. "It is good," she said. Big Bow went away.

There was a slight sound, and Cross Eyes stood beside her. The fire in the cave blazed up and he called her to it. Then from his wolfskin pouch he drew forth something that flashed and fascinated. He hung it about her neck. The girl looked down upon it in silent amazement. She lifted the glittering beads in her fingers tremblingly, but could not speak. Her ecstasy was indescribable.

"Come with me to my cave and be my wife," said Cross Eyes. She did not answer, even then. She only put her hand in his and they went out into the night.

They took the bearskin with them.

A Bull on a Pedestal. An extraordinary monument has been recently erected at By near Fontainebleau, by M. Gambert, to the memory of Rosa Bonheur, the great French painter of animal life. The memorial is located not far from the former home of the great artist, which was respected during the Franco-Prussian war by special order of the crown prince of Prussia. The monument consists of a granite pedestal of heavy proportions on top of which is placed the effigy of a splendid bull, of the type so frequently seen in the lady's pictures. On front of the pedestal is a bronze bas-relief of Rosa Bonheur.

Looking Forward.

The young man had just screwed up his courage to the point of asking the old man for the hand of his daughter in marriage.

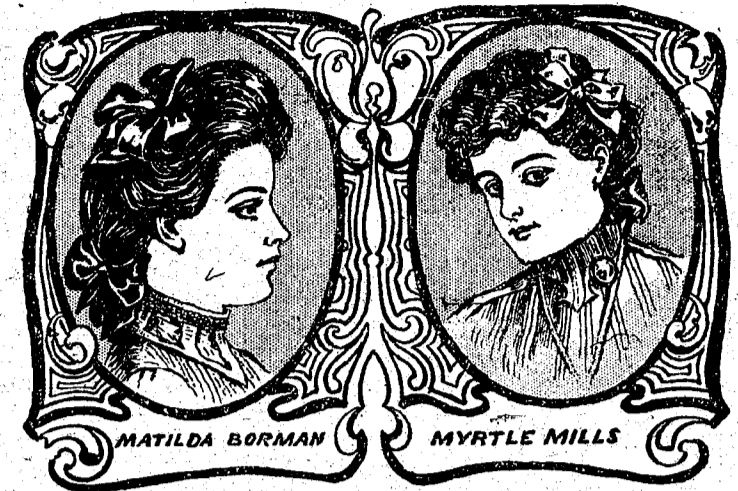
"Have you given any thought to the future?" asked the old man.

"Oh, yes," answered the young man, "I joined the church last winter."

Chicago Daily News.

FROM GIRLHOOD TO WOMANHOOD

Mothers Should Watch the Development of Their Daughters— Interesting Experiences of Misses Borman and Mills.



Every mother possesses information which is of vital interest to her young daughter. Too often this is never imparted or is withheld until serious harm has resulted to the growing girl through her ignorance of nature's mysterious and wonderful laws and penalties.

Girls' puzzle their mothers and baffle physicians, as they so often withhold their confidence from their mothers and conceal the symptoms which ought to be told to their physician at this critical period.

When a girl's thoughts become sluggish, with headache, dizziness or a disposition to sleep, pains in back or lower limbs, eyes dim, desire for solitude; when she is a mystery to herself and friends, her mother should come to her aid, and remember that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will, at this time prepare the system for the coming change, and start this trying period in a young girl's life without pain or irregularities.

Hundreds of letters from young girls and from mothers expressing their gratitude for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has accomplished for them, have been received by the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., at Lynn, Mass.

Miss Mills has written the two following letters to Mrs. Pinkham, which will be read with interest:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:— (First Letter.) "I am but fifteen years of age, am depressed, have dizzy spells, chills, headache and back-

ache, and as I have heard that you can give helpful advice to girls in my condition, I am writing you."—Myrtle Mills, Ogawka, Ill.

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:— (Second Letter.) "It is with the feeling of utmost gratitude that I write to you to tell you what your valuable medicine has done for me. When I wrote you in regard to my condition I had consulted several doctors, but they failed to understand my case and I did not receive any benefit from their treatment. I followed your advice, and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and am now healthy and well, and all the distressing symptoms which I had at that time have disappeared."—Myrtle Mills, Ogawka, Ill.

Miss Matilda Borman writes Mrs. Pinkham as follows:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:— "Before taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound my periods were irregular and painful, and I always had such dreadful headaches.

But since taking the Compound my headaches have entirely left me, my periods are regular, and I am getting strong and well. I am telling all my girl friends what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me."—Matilda Borman, Farmington, Iowa.

If you know of any young girl who is sick and needs motherly advice, ask her to address Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., and tell her every detail of her symptoms, and to keep nothing back. She will receive advice absolutely free, from a source that has no rival in the experience of woman's ills, and it will, if followed, put her on the right road to a strong, healthy and happy womanhood.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound holds the record for the greatest number of cures of female ills, of any medicine that the world has ever known. Why don't you try it?

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Makes Sick Women Well.

Uncanny Chinese Legend. There are the two celebrated towers of the imperial city, the Bell tower and the Drum tower. As to the casting of the bell in the former there is this legend: There had been two unsuccessful attempts and the life of the founder was threatened in case of a third failure. His daughter discovered by occult means that nothing but the blood of a virgin mingled with the molten metal would insure success. So at the next casting she sacrificed her life by throwing herself into the molten metal, leaving only one shoe behind. The casting was perfect. But when the bell was first struck "all were horror-stricken as, after the heavy boom of the bell, came a low wail, as of a girl in agony, distinctly saying the word 'heish', shoe. And to this day people when they hear it, say, 'There's poor Ko-ai's voice calling out for her shoe.'"—Shanghai Times.

Old Time Labor Law. As early as 1847 a law was passed in New Hampshire making ten hours a legal day's work.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. CURES RHEUMATISM, BRUISES, DIABETES, BACKACHE, GRAVEL, GOUT, NEURALGIA, MIGRAINE, SCIATICA, AND ALL KIDNEY DISEASES. Sold only in bottles.

Enameline NO DUST NO DIRTY SLOP NO SPILL NO SMOKE NO SMELL NO MUSS OR SPATTER STOVE POLISH

EVERY MAN

Who wishes to better his condition in life, or who desires to start his sons on the road to success, and especially every renter who wants to own land, should send a postal to-day for a free copy of the new book, "A Good Dairy District."

It tells all about a comparatively new region just coming into prominence as a successful dairying country. Land is very cheap, pure water and nutritious grasses are abundant, there is a market for all products at good prices, the climate is equable and healthful and the settlers already there are desirable neighbors.

Very cheap round-trip tickets on the first and third Tuesdays afford a splendid opportunity for investigation. For particulars address P. S. EUSTIS, Dairy District Dept. 13, 209 Adams St., Chicago.

A Good Dairy District

Success in the Gulf Coast Country

Here is an example of what YOU could do.

Sugar Cane from One Acre Brings \$240.

Mr. P. B. Blalack, of Brownsville, Texas, raised sixty tons of sugar-cane on one acre last year. He sold his crop for \$240. He raises more cane to the acre than is produced elsewhere—also raises better cane. And there are many other cases of remarkable success in the Gulf Coast Country. We have compiled a booklet setting them forth—it is yours for the asking.

One reason for success there is the richness of the soil. With this soil, the mild weather all the year round, and the plentiful supply of water for irrigation, the farmer raises immense crops. Garden truck of all varieties is raised in the winter and marketed in the early Spring when it brings the highest price. Any truck farmer can easily make more than \$100 an acre.

Wouldn't you like to have a small farm in the Gulf Coast Country, where success does not depend on uncertain weather with irregular rainfall?

Now the land is cheap and you can get it on easy terms. Twenty acres will cost you about \$500. The cost of clearing it is about \$5 an acre. The cost of water for irrigation varies. You may want an artesian well of your own; you may get water from some river; or you may get it from your neighbor. But the cost is not great, and those who have tried it have netted from the first crop a sum which has paid all expenses and left a good surplus.

The Winter Vegetable Garden of America

Take a trip down there and see for yourself— that's the best way. Every first and third Tuesday of each month, we will sell round-trip tickets to any point in the Gulf Coast Country and return, at the following rates:

From Chicago,	\$25.00
From St. Louis,	20.00
From Kansas City,	20.00
From Peoria,	23.00
From St. Paul,	27.50
From Minneapolis,	27.50

These tickets will be good 30 days and they will permit you to stop over at any point. Low rates for one way tickets on some days, also.

Let me send you our books describing the wonderful crops produced in this marvelous country. Don't delay, write me to-day.

JNO. SEBASTIAN, Passenger Traffic Manager, ROCK ISLAND-FRISCO LINES, 700 La Salle St. Station, Chicago, Ill., or 700 Frisco Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

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.—BY G. CHESEBROUGH & CO. 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 name, as otherwise it is not genuine. SEND YOUR ADDRESS AND WE WILL MAIL OUR VASELINE PAMPHLET WHICH WILL INTEREST YOU.

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EVERY MAN

Who wishes to better his condition in life, or who desires to start his sons on the road to success, and especially every renter who wants to own land, should send a postal to-day for a free copy of the new book, "A Good Dairy District."

It tells all about a comparatively new region just coming into prominence as a successful dairying country. Land is very cheap, pure water and nutritious grasses are abundant, there is a market for all products at good prices, the climate is equable and healthful and the settlers already there are desirable neighbors.

Very cheap round-trip tickets on the first and third Tuesdays afford a splendid opportunity for investigation. For particulars address P. S. EUSTIS, Dairy District Dept. 13, 209 Adams St., Chicago.

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A Word to Our Patrons

About Buying Your Fall and Winter Clothing.

The time has come for you to make your Selection of Apparel for Fall and Winter use—every first class Merchant—or every one who deals in the best grade of goods only—will tell you how difficult it has been for him to get his order filled by the Best Manufacturers and Jobbers. Let us tell you in a few words—Our orders for the Peninsular Pants and Shirts (The Best Concern in Michigan), The Pingree Shoe Company's Shoes (The Largest Makers of Fine Shoes west of New York), the Great Clothing Firm of Schloss Brothers—these well known manufacturers require that orders be given weeks ahead in order to secure the first pick of the Leathers, the Wools and the Cloths.

We placed our orders, we have the Goods, and are delivering them (more than ever before) to hundreds of Satisfied Customers. Let us illustrate by just one case out of dozens; one of our regular Clothing Buyers bought of us a Foremost Suit just like we offer to every one for \$12.50. He afterward compared the Suit with those offered by others at \$15.00 and \$16.00 and then came and told us how the Foremost Clothing was actually better, besides a clear saving of \$2.50 and \$3.00.

We have compared This Clothing with New York, Milwaukee and Chicago goods, We have the Samples of Cloth in the store and will show you the difference. You can put them right side by side; this will prove how you are getting the Very Best Clothing at a clear saving of from \$1.50 to \$3.50 on your Suit or Overcoat.

Not only this, we call your attention to our Exclusive Make in Overcoats, the Collar, Shoulders, waist and Skirt lines, are as near perfect as artistic designing can make them. Our Assortment is the largest ever carried by us, and that means a good deal. We have a Special line of Styles and Colors with new designs for Smart Dressers. The best dressed Young Men in the County come to us for the Newest Style effects, they pay no more than for ordinary goods and they get the PICK OF THE MARKET. This week it is New Neckwear, a particularly attractive line at 50c, to go with the New Clarendon Shirts, the great \$1.50 Shirt priced by us at \$1.00.

In Ladies goods, we are showing new and exclusive patterns in Suitings suitable for Skirts and Waists. We make our Selections of these Beautiful Suitings from the Very Latest and Choicest Suitings of the great firm of Edson Moore & Co., the greatest dealers in Michigan of High Grade Dry Goods. We absolutely guarantee to give you the Best in Quality that Experts could select, priced at the popular prices of 50c, 60c, 75c, 90c, \$1.25 and \$1.50. Our Customers for these goods include residents of Detroit, Lansing, Petoskey, Charlevoix and other Cities. Quality has been and will continue to be our Motto.

We have the much sought for Long Black Silk Gloves, sold in Detroit and Chicago for \$2.00, our price \$1.50. We put these in more for the sake of having them to Show than with the expectation of making a profit on this particular article—only a few left. Filled two orders for them in Detroit this week.

Special Sale of 1,000 yards Regular 7c Cotton, 5c per yard—not over 25 yards to any one person.

A COLD WINTER!

The coming winter is going to be the hardest one in centuries says a backwoods philosopher in the National Stockman. Here are his reasons:—

"The corn husks are a foot thick and each corn stalk is surrounded by large ears. Bull frogs are paying premiums for the deepest places in the mud holes to winter in. Chickens, ducks and geese are growing a coat of fur under their feathers, and are rubbing their feet with borax to harden them up. Cows are hunting for pieces of flannel to wrap up their tails, and hogs are rooting their way into the middle of straw stacks. Old bachelors are courting the plumpest girls they can find.

If the genial gentleman from the tall timber is truly a modern Joshua, it will pay you to buy Warm goods without delay and head off Jack Frost.

Fred E. Boosinger.