

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 10

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1906.

No 52

Rescuing Friend, Youth Drowns

Boyne City Boy is Pitched
Headlong Into Icy Water
—Body Not Recovered.

Boyne City, Mich., Dec. 25.—While skating on Pine Lake, about two and one-half miles from this city, today, Frank Watson, aged 17 years, the son of J. B. Watson, a local druggist, was drowned by falling through the ice.

Young Watson and Byron Eckman, also of this city, went to the lake today to skate. About four o'clock Eckman broke through the ice, and Watson, skating rapidly to him, attempted to pull him out. The strain on the ice was too much and without warning, Watson was pitched headlong into the water, never to rise alive. Eckman, after a long struggle in the icy water, succeeded in climbing up on the ice and summoned help. A party left here immediately and is dragging for the body, but up to a late hour had been unsuccessful.

Men have various ways of carrying money. Grocers, butchers and millers carry it in a wad. Bankers in clean bills, laid full length in a pocket-book. Brokers only fold the bill once, doubling the money as it were. The young business man carries it in his vest pocket. Farmers and drovers in their inside pockets, whether it is \$50 or 15 cents. Printers usually carry their money in other people's pockets.

Report all items of interest to this office. They will be appreciated and each item will help to make the paper that much more interesting. We cannot get all the news but by your help we can get the lion's share and that is what we wish to do. We want all the news that's news.

Superstition and distrust, with which all societies known as secret societies were at one time viewed by a large number of people, was, happily long ago dispelled, and today the lodge stands as one of the champions of the home and family. Wherever society has reached a high state of development, secret and fraternal orders have their greatest stronghold.

An unoccupied man cannot be happy—nor can one who is improperly occupied. We have swarms of idlers among us, that is men who pursue no useful occupation, and sponge their way, often enjoying the luxuries of life, living upon the hard earnings of others. In this grand and glorious country no one need be without an honorable occupation.

Our town has never enjoyed such a trade as it has during the past few weeks, and every day it is increasing. The fact of the matter is, our business men have got right down to business and are selling goods cheaper than they can be bought in any town of this size in the state, and the people are fast finding it out, and are coming here from adjoining places to do their heavy trading.

Did you ever stop to reflect that it was one thing to talk about people and another thing to have people talk about you? If those of us who use our tongues a little too freely, about our neighbors, would stop and reflect about this matter and know the great evil that comes from too much gossip and tattling, we are sure we would call a halt and gossip no more forever.

The distribution of several million dollars to the farmers of Michigan on sugar beet contracts, already this season, with more pay days yet to come, makes it quite plain that it was good business sense and not mere sentiment or politics that caused several of our Michigan congressmen to urge against tariff concessions that would weaken sugar beet values in Michigan and would not directly or indirectly help the growers of cane anywhere within the area of American interests. And another suggestion of importance is given through these recent large payments to Michigan sugar producers, and that is that more beets and fewer potatoes should be produced in this state, especially in the northern section of the lower peninsula. Potato prices throughout the state are now below the cost of their production, and this is a periodical affliction. It would mean millions more to Michigan if the potato farmers who can would include sugar beets as one of their larger crops.

The finest line of Rugs both large and small ever displayed in East Jordan at WHITTINGTON'S.

Reed-Graff Nuptials.

A pretty home wedding took place at the home of Supr. and Mrs. J. H. Graff, Christmas eve, it being the marriage of their daughter Miss Eva, to Bert Reed. Relatives and friends to the number of about 50 witnessed the ceremony which was performed by the Rev. Grigsby. Following this a bountiful wedding supper was served. Numerous wedding gifts both useful and costly were in evidence. The young couple left Wednesday for a little trip through the southern part of the state. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lancaster of Kalkaska attended the wedding.

For Sale—Portland Cutter, nearly new. E. A. Lewis.

Watches, Jewelry, Sterling Silver and Plated ware at W. E. PALMITER'S. Just received at Hayden's—a full line of J. M. Bour's celebrated Blended Coffees at 20, 25, 30, 35 cents per pound.

Don't forget to call and examine those Push Button Morris Chairs at WHITTINGTON'S.

Mark Anthony was 'one of the greatest of graters' a contemporary declares. And yet Cleopatra found him an 'easy Mark.'

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

The most disgraceful sight one ever sees in this town is a number of young boys, not yet in their teens, with cigarettes in their mouths. A boy behind a cigarette is a fit subject for the reform school.

By order of the Postmaster General the following rates are established for P. O. boxes at the East Jordan office from Jan. 1st, 1907. Call boxes per quarter 20c. Lock boxes per quarter 45c. Large lock boxes per quarter 60c.

We care not how you suffered, nor what failed to cure you. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea makes the purest, weakest specimen of man or womanhood strong and healthy. 35 cents. Warne's Pharmacy.

Postoffice inspector Martin was here last week, investigating alleged violations of the postal laws and trouble expected for two patrons of the office. It is alleged that packages mailed by persons as merchandise in this city, contained written matter. As a result of an investigation, it was discovered. The local office has been instructed to hereafter investigate all merchandise packages.—Boyne Citizen.

In January Travel Magazine, we have what is primarily a California number, although ample space is given to articles on other parts of the world. Mr. George R. King's beautiful photograph of the San Gabriel Mission on the cover sets a standard that the rest of the magazine comes up to without any difficulty. "California Challenge" by French Strother gives a glowing account of the land that has called together the most cosmopolitan population in America. Helen Lukens Gaut describes "The Desert of Southern California," a wonderful creation of a vigorous mood of nature. California Buildings Old and New" by Sarah Comstock describes the characteristic architecture of California, and its origin in the mission buildings of old Spanish days. "Winter Bathing in the Pacific" tells about surf-bathing on the California coast in January, and the fun the people get out of it. "Jamaica the Garden Island of our Tropic Seas," by Percy K. Crocker is the story of a mid winter vacation trip of a New York business man. "A Calendar of Travels" tells us where to go and what to go for in January. Jane Dudley's picture of the "Little Mountain Climbers" is one of her characteristic and charming photographs of children. Warwick Stevens Carpenter has "A Camping Trip in the Snow-Laden Woods" and tells us how to pick out a good place for the camp, how to reach it and what to take. "The Charm of the Channel Islands" by Anna McClure Sholl is a vivid account, in Miss Sholl's most delightful style, of a lovely holiday in the quaint English possession; where old Norman French is the official language. Many other interesting articles complete the number.

Piles get quick relief from Dr. Shoop's Magic Ointment. Remember it's made alone for Piles—and it works with certainty and satisfaction. Itching, painful, protruding, or blind piles disappear like magic by its use. Try it and see! Warne's Pharmacy.

Through Florida Sleeper —via Michigan Central

Effective Jan. 8 and every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday thereafter during the winter a through sleeper for St. Augustine will be attached to the "Queen City Limited," leaving Detroit at 12:35 noon.

A semicolon placed in a law, kept Boston from drinking after 11 o'clock at night! This is the first time a semicolon was a full stop.

To Be Given Away—For every ten dollars worth of Furniture bought at DAVEY BROS., the customer will receive a 16x20 picture and premium.

An insane man in New York shot a policeman because he wanted company on the way to heaven. Wonder where he got the idea that New York policemen travel in that direction when they die?

Floods the body with warm, glowing vitality, makes the nerves strong, quickens circulation, restores natural vigor, makes you feel like one born again. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea, 35 cents. Warne's Pharmacy.

And now comes the Richmond Times Dispatch, a usually peaceful and law-abiding contemporary, and raises the question whether "phonetics" or "phonetics are." Surely the dead might be allowed to rest in peace.

Hand-made Leather Harness at STROBEL BROS.

Call and see the fine assortment of Pictures and Frames at WHITTINGTON'S.

HORSE FOR SALE—Black mare, seven years old, weight about 1200 lbs. Sound. Cheap for cash or good paper. —S. A. HAYDEN.

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.

WANTED:—A man in each town to handle a branch of our business. Men who can give good references and will work among farmers preferred. No investment or deposit required. We finance the proposition all the way through and furnish all supplies free. If you wish to become independent and secure a good position, write at once to THE HAWKS NURSERY CO. of Wauwatosa, Wisconsin. 10-17-07.

If "taken at the Sneeze Stage" Preventives—a toothsome candy Tablet—will surely and quickly check an approaching cold or Laryngitis. When you first catch cold—or feel it coming on—take Dr. Shoop's Preventives, and the prompt effect will certainly surprise and please you. Preventives, surely supply the proverbial "ounce of prevention." Sold in 5 cent and 25 cent boxes by Warne's Pharmacy.

Royal Baking Powder Absolutely Pure

**DISTINCTIVELY A CREAM OF
TARTAR BAKING POWDER**

Royal does not contain an atom of phosphatic acid (which is the product of bones digested in sulphuric acid) or of alum (which is one-third sulphuric acid) substances adopted for other baking powders because of their cheapness.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

Is your baby thin, weak, fretful?
Make him a *Scott's Emulsion* baby.
Scott's Emulsion is Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites prepared so that it is easily digested by little folks.
Consequently the baby that is fed on *Scott's Emulsion* is a sturdy, rosy-cheeked little fellow full of health and vigor.
ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND \$1.00.

Sleighs! Sleighs!



We have just unloaded and now offer for sale a carload of the famous
Owosso Sleighs.
The goods are right, the prices will suit, and you are invited to come in and look them over.
Harness and Robes.
Don't forget we carry a complete line of these goods at rock bottom prices.
SUPERNAW BROS.

FRED E. BOOSINGER
"CUT ICE WHILE IT'S COLD."
Annual Clearing Sale of Winter Garments
Women's, Children's and Misses' Coats at just Half Price. Just think
Any Garment that was \$12, now \$6.00
Any Garment that was 10, now 5.00
Any Garment that was 8, now 4.00
All Garments in the same proportion.
GREAT CLEARANCE SALE OF Men's and Boy's Overcoats and Suits at 1/4 Discount
All our celebrated Schloss Bros. Suits and Overcoats going at 1/4 off.
Any of our \$20 Suits or Overcoats, only \$15.00
Any of our 16 Suits or Overcoats, only 12.00
Any of our 12 Suits or Overcoats, only 9.00
This is the Chance of the Season
To get the very best hand tailored Suits or Overcoats at less than the manufacturer's wholesale cost.
How THESE CLOTHES ARE MADE.—They are designed by the most skilled artists, cut and trimmed by professionals in the work. They are made from the choicest of Merinos and Shropshire Wools that are selected by experts called Clothing Wool Specialists. These clothes are made with SLIK throughout and fully guaranteed in every way—Early Choice means everything. Call Early.
At the last minute we decided to add to this Sale all we have left of our
High Grade Skirts for Ladies at 1/4 off to close—Are You Interested—if not why not.
The Coldest weather of the winter is yet to come. Are You Ready?
"Quality First of All," our motto.
FRED E. BOOSINGER

A Toast For The New Year

Henry M. Hyde

TO THE True Pioneers of Progress—to the men with chain and sextant, drill and shield, hoist and riveter—burrowing through mountains, spinning spiderlike, across dizzy chasms—making the world smaller, and Man larger—

A Happy New Year and Many of 'Em!

TO THE Gentleman Adventurers—to the men who tempt the vengeance of the upper air, dare the sunless dangers of deep seas, track to their secret lairs the wild beasts of disease and pestilence—risking their own lives that the life of Man may be made safe—

A Happy New Year and Many of 'Em!

TO THE Poets and dreamers of the Present—to the men who harness the tides, bridle the west wind, put a yoke about the neck of the glaciers, drive the sun and moon tandem—making the forces of nature toil that Man may enjoy—

A Happy New Year and Many of 'Em!

TO THE Masters of the Future—to the men who know, to the men in earnest—rejoicing in their knowledge and their strength, looking with clear eyes, unafraid, into the face of fate—crowned with the high happiness of work well done—

A Happy New Year and Many of 'Em!

—Technical World.

New Year Gleanings.

Interesting Bits Appropriate to the Day Gathered from Everywhere.

New Year's Is a Candy Day in France.

Boxes of Sweets Are Favorite Gifts with all Classes in Paris.

Once used to be very popular to give New Year's presents; but now so much more attention is paid to Christmas, and every one receives so many lovely things then, that our American boys and girls cannot complain if they do not get presents a week later, as did their mothers and fathers.

However, if they lived in France, New Year's day would be a great occasion, especially for girls, for there every man or boy gives some gift, no matter how small, to his friends. No one paying a call would think of going empty-handed, and little French girls at school on the 2d of January court up how many presents they received, just as our girls do after Valentine's day.

A favorite gift is candy. Sometimes this candy is made into temples, churches or playhouses; or all sorts of queer forms like bundles of carpets, boots and shoes, musical instruments, saucers, saucepans, lobsters, crabs, books and hats are made of colored sugar, hollowed out and filled inside with chocolates, mints and other bonbons that can be eaten.

Don't you think the little French children must feel pretty sick the next day, after so much sweet stuff? For, of course, they would have to sample each kind; that is, if they are like American boys and girls in their fondness for candy.

The Origin of New Year's Calls.

Like Many Others of Our Customs, They Were Imported from China.

The custom of making New Year's calls, which had a long run in America, and is still extant, came originally from China, where such calls are one of the main features of the brilliant and lengthy New Year's celebration.

Every Chinaman pays a visit to each of his superiors, and receives one from each of his inferiors. Images of gods are carried in procession to the beating of a deafening gong, and mandarins go by hundreds to the emperor and that apparently much-maligned sovereign, the empress dowager, with congratulatory addresses. Their robes are gorgeously embroidered, and are heavy with gold. The younger people call upon the elder.

Children call upon their parents. Pupils pay their respects to their teachers. A light collation is offered every visitor, but it is to be noted, no wine is served. Tea takes the place of any stronger drink. In China gentlemen never call upon the ladies, but upon each other, and the women also, make social visits among themselves. Nor is one obliged, happily, to make all his calls in one day, for all calls made before the 15th of the month are considered correct. These calling customs have obtained in China from earliest ages.

No Chances Needed in the Brown Family.

Proposed Resolutions Brought Emphatic Objections from Both Sides of House.

"This is the new year," said Mrs. Brown, as she and Brown sat down to dinner, "and perhaps we ought to make some little changes for 1907."

"I am willing," he replied. "Yes, I have been thinking that I would make a few changes."

"That is nice of you. You know that you swear and that I don't like it at all. It will be so sweet and kind and considerate to give it up for my sake."

"Give up swearing! Not on your life!"

"What, then, did you mean by change?"

"Why, I have been allowing you five dollars per week as pin money, and I know that you simply fool most of it away. One of the changes contemplated was to cut the sum in half."

"Samuel Brown!" exclaimed the wife, as she knocked on her plate with her fork to emphasize her words, "don't make any mistake on your wife, May. You will continue to swear as hard as you wish, and as often as you wish, and my five dollars pin money comes to me every Saturday night, or there won't be any glass left in the front windows to last over Sunday!"

A June New Year's on the Nile Banks.

The Ancient Egyptians Started the Year with the Raise of the River.

In all ages and all lands much importance has been attached to New Year's day. In Egypt the new year fell between the 17th and the 20th of June, and was called the "night of the drop." The sacred Nile was thought to flow down from heaven, and at its lowest ebb—about the middle of June—a tear from Isis fell into the stream and caused it to rise.

Consequently at this season the priests and people kept a sleepless vigil at the river's shore, watching for the miraculous rise which should bring such riches to the whole land. When the "night of the drop" came, the priests cleared the altars of old ashes, and lighted the sacred fires for the new year.

Every one of the faithful carried a coal from the altar to light the fire at his own hearth, and from end to end the land was ablaze with light. The people put off their old garments and arrayed themselves in white, anointing their heads with sacred oil, crowning themselves with flowers and bearing palms in their hands, while chants and songs and fasting and processions filled the homes.

Passing Humor of the New Year.

Would You Blame Him?

Mina—Did your husband, at New Year's, swear off?

Lena—Yes, off and on—whenever a bill came in.—Town Topics.



Appropriate. Coal Dealer—We will start 1907 with a clean slate. Consumer—I think you might leave a little coal in it!—Town Topics.

CHICKEN WAS ALL RIGHT.

How One Woman Was Cured of an Old Prejudice.

"But I never eat fried food," said my guest, raising her hand in protestation when I said in pleasantry: "I have fried a chicken to-day in your honor." "But if you eat my fried chicken and have faith in my assertion that it will not harm you, you will be glad that you tried it," I replied, and went on helping her to the second joint and a piece of the breast, and added a generous supply of cream gravy for the baked Jersey sweet which was offered on another small plate. It was a moment when friendship of long years seemed about to be strained, and I would not have placed my guest in the position of taking Hobson's choice had I not known and felt that she was in a half starved condition through fear that different sorts of food might harm her. She had been seriously ill nearly two years before and could not quite shake off the effect so far as a lingering fear that she could not do this or that without evil result. This fear was principally in regard to food and her menu was pitifully limited.

The chicken in question was young and tender and had been plunged into deep smoking hot fat until the outside was seared, then the kettle was set back where the cooking would go on more slowly and reach the bone. In reality it was more delicate than most broiled chicken, for almost no fat had been absorbed and there were no hard, burned or dried portions.

While we were deep in conversation about some pleasant matters my friend tasted and picked until only the bones remained on her plate. Then after a light dessert we went out for a walk in the fresh air, and minor interesting sights along the way prevented dwelling on the anticipated troubles and they did not become real. My friend afterward alluded to it as "a successful treatment." But she added: "I wouldn't risk any other cooked fried chicken." However, she had learned that the digestive organs and nerves bear quite close relation, and given well cooked food, fresh air, and absence of fear will help digestion to unaccustomed or forgotten tasks.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Tasty Mexican Dishes.

"101 Mexican Dishes" gives the following recipes: Take the sardines carefully from the box, skin and bone them and lay on brown wrapping paper until ready to use. Cut strips of bread a little longer and a little wider than the sardines, removing all crusts. Fry these in olive-oil a delicate brown. Lay a sardine on each piece and put in the oven until heated through. When ready to serve sprinkle each one with grated parmesan cheese and lay a thin slice of pimiento (green pepper) on top.

Line the sides of a baking dish with a light puff-paste; cover the bottom with sliced pineapple; next, a layer of peeled sliced oranges, then sliced bananas, and then a few thin slices of lemon. Sift a generous supply of sugar between the layers. Repeat the layers until the dish is full and cover the top layer with chopped nuts. Lay over the top narrow strips of pastry and bake slowly for an hour or more.

Founded Cheese.

This is a reliable recipe which may be made up in quantities and packed down in small stone jars, covered, and set away in a cool place. Place in a mortar with three ounces of butter about a pound of good dry cheese and pound it to a paste. Into this mix a half tablespoonful of black pepper and a teaspoonful each of mustard (made mustard), ground spice and curry powder; add, also, a wineglassful of sherry, and the cheese is ready for use. It is tasty if served on slices of bread and sprinkled over with a little paprika.

Cream Cheese and Gooseberries.

This combination is one of the most palatable there is when it is a question of mixing cheese and fruit. It is much used for luncheons, as cream cheese is a sort of non-committal variety and the average woman is fond of it. Take one package of fresh cream cheese and beat in enough rich cream to make it soft and somewhat foamy. Pile it into a pyramid heap in the center of a plate and surround it with stewed gooseberries. The gooseberries should be cooked until they are quite done and plentifully sweetened. This is to be served on toasted saltines or water biscuits.

To Retain Color in Cotton Goods.

Delicate shades of cotton fabrics, blues, pinks, lavenders and so forth, can be laundered and still be as pretty as new, if they are treated as follows, says the Housekeeper: Drop one teaspoonful of spirits of turpentine into one-half gallon of cold water, wet the goods thoroughly in this, wring dry and hang in the shade. When thoroughly dry it can then be laundered. There is no odor left from the use of the turpentine. This method has been tested time and again, and always with perfect results.

Dado is Economical.

Nothing is more economical in wall decoration than a dado, says an authority on house decoration. As the lower part of the walls become soiled more quickly than the upper, a room can often be freshened simply by renewing the dado, without touching the upper walls. Another advantage of the dado is that it gives a room a comfortable and furnished appearance without the addition of a lot of furniture. This is particularly true of a hall or stairway where there is a lot of space that needs breaking up.



NEW YEAR'S DANCES IN A SPANISH VILLAGE

CHILDREN WITH NEW YEAR'S GIFTS FOR A TURKISH NOBLEMAN

When pigtails and school were her fashion, Penelope was always awakened from indolence by the possession of a new text-book, its resplendent cover, its crisp, clean pages the incentives to an ambition that the discarded old volume could never have called forth.

In just such manner the Great Teacher stimulates the grown-up Penelope to new thought, new purpose, new endeavor, by again and again placing a brand new year in her eager hands.

The new-year idea is almost as old and universal as the instinct of immortality, but the first of January has not always been the starting point for the procession of months, and even now by no means the whole world follows the Gregorian calendar.

The ancient Egyptians, Phoenicians and Persians began their year on September 22, the Greeks of Solon's time on December 21, and the Greeks of the Pericles period on June 21. From Julius Caesar on, the Roman civil year commenced January 1, but the Jewish ecclesiastical year had always begun at the vernal equinox, March 25, and this spring opening day—of bud and blossom and universal hopefulness—became the honored one with Christian nations generally throughout the medieval period.

In the latter end of the eleventh century, England, which had strangely enough been starting its annual records on December 25, began quite accidentally to pay homage to the old Roman divinity Janus, for by chance William the Conqueror's coronation took place on the first of January, and the birthday of the Norman ruler became the birthday of the year as well. Remembering the loyal old Saxon spirit—conquered but not tamed—we are not surprised to learn, however, that soon the inhabitants of England fell into the more general habit of indulging in new-year festivities upon the 25th of March.

The Gregorian calendar, formulated in 1582, restored January 1 as New Year's day. The Catholic countries enthusiastically accepted it, but the Protestant ones adopted it slowly, and it was not until 1752 that conservative England fell into line.

The ancient Romans honored the whole of January by offering sacrifices on 12 altars to the god with two faces, whose namesake the month was.

"Janus am I; oldest of potentates; Forward I look, and backward, and below I count, as god of avenues and gates, The years that through my portals come and go."

While the whole month was kept, the first day was the gala occasion. Litigation was suspended, reconciliations effected, impressive processions made to the capitol, offerings laid on the altars, the emperor surprised by magnificent gifts, visits exchanged everywhere, feasts spread in hospitable houses, streets ringing with laughter and music of masqueraders. The giving of New Year's gifts was not confined to old Rome. The Persians always exchanged New Year's eggs, and it was the pretty custom of the Druids to give a sacred sprig of mistletoe to the faithful on their New Year's morning, while the bestowing of presents upon the monarch became an absolute obligation.

Queen Elizabeth, the people's favorite, was simply showered with New Year's contributions—"gold for her purse, chains, necklaces, bracelets, rings, embroidered gowns and mantles, petticoats, smocks, stockings and garters; and for the royal larder fat oxen, sheep, geese, turkeys, swans, capons, fruit, preserves, marchpanes and sweetmeats."

But soon this custom was regarded as a tax rather than a privilege, and during the rule of the austere Cromwell it died a natural death—never bobbing up again to make a popular how, as sometimes happens to a dead stage hero recalled to life by the audience's applause.

Closely associated with the new year season is the wassail bowl; its name derived from the old Saxon phrase: "Wass! Hael!"—"To your health!"

Until Queen Elizabeth's reign, one wassail love-cup was handed about the charmed circle gathered round the bowl, but afterward the health was more hygienically, if less picturesquely, drunk in individual cups.

The poor carried an immense wooden bowl, decorated with gay ribbons, around the neighborhood, begging small coin to pay for the precious ingredients that made up the festive concoction.

"Wassail! wassail! over the town. Our toast is white, our ale is brown. Our bowl it is made of the maple tree; We be good fellows all; I drink to thee!"

In Scotland, on New Year's eve—for some unknown reason called hogmanay—the doors of the houses were thrown open at midnight to let the old year out, and the new year in, while in some of the towns, early in the evening poor children—"swaddled" in sheets so folded up in front as to form an inviting pocket—went from door to door after bread and small coin, announcing their arrival by some naive song, shrilly given in childish treble and enthusiasm.

"Rise up, guide-wife, and shake your Dinna think that we are beggars; We are bairns come to play, And to seek our hogmanay."

Much excitement was manifested over another Scottish custom. The first person who entered a house after the clock struck midnight New Year's eve was called a "first footer," and often parties of first footers went about calling on friends and making merry generally.

In striking contrast to this frivolity was the habit the next morning of opening the Scotch Bible at random, a verse in the chapter read containing a prophecy to be made good by fate during that New Year.

At all the courts of present-day Europe the New Year is celebrated with great impressiveness, it being the official feast, just as Christmas is a family one.

In Belgium, on New Year's eve, the children have a special frolic tingling with the thrill of suspense. Early in the day, all the door keys in the house are spirited away from their locks into small boys' pockets. A pet relative, called a "sugar aunt" or "sugar uncle," is then beguiled into a room, and while her or his attention is diverted, a key is whisked out from its hiding place and click-a-ty-click the door is locked! Of course the prisoner, confronted by a hard-hearted, giggling jailer, is glad to negotiate freedom at any price—a ransom's possibilities no doubt ranging from a candy cane to a rocking horse, according to auntie's indulgent humor or the size of uncle's pocketbook.

The Germans have a very impressive old custom. At Frankfurt-on-the-Main in almost every house is a family party, and at the first strike of midnight from the cathedral all open wide the windows and filled glasses lifted in their hands—cry: "Prosit Neujahr!"—"Happy New Year."

France practically makes a Christmas of New Year's day. All Paris is en fete, and the Latin Quarter jubilant with song, fiddling, and droll farces, while the poor, starved art student splurges in all sorts of culinary extravagances. In fact, even the beggars are merry, singing instead of whining their appeals for charity, and "dancing a jig for a sou."

The French children find their stockings filled by good St. Nicholas, who in his Christmas rush must have thanked his lucky star that these young clients would not expect a professional call until seven days after he had attended to the impatient American youngsters over the sea.

After a midday dejeuner a la fourchette, the younger members of the family call on the older, and in the evening there is a grand reunion for dinner.

Amid all this French gaiety there is that one pathetic little touch that so often creeps into this rainbow world of ours, where tears mingle with the sunshine of our smiles. If a member of the family has died during the past 12 months, early on New Year's morning the near relatives meet at the grave and lay upon it their offerings of love and remembrance.

The Russians, following the Julian calendar, do not celebrate their New Year's day until January 13.

The grown-up, not-to-be-outdone-by-the-small fry, now form a gorgeous procession to pass under the critical nose of the nobleman's upper window. Oxen, cows, goats and hogs, adorned with evergreens and red berries, are driven past, while old women bring up the rear bearing gayly decorated barnyard fowls as presents.

In our own country we Americans, "half-pagan, half-Puritan," take our New Year characteristically. With flashing eyes and smiling lips we greet its dawn; dancing, feasting, uproariously blowing our little tin horns and at the same time in our secret hearts—the curtains of pride and conventionality closely drawn—we sadly sit beside the dying embers of the past year's hopes and shiver at the flocks of the unknown future at the door.

MAY C. RINGWALT.

DUEL OF KNIFE VS. PISTOL

The conversation had turned upon dueling, and several in the group gathered in the cafe had related experiences which directly or indirectly had concerned persons of their acquaintance, when "Colonel" Pitzer Martin of Texas entered into the subject.

"I s'pose you all think a man with a knife would have a mighty small chance against a man with a gun—and a dead shot at that—in regular paced-off-go-at-the-signal encounter, don't you?"

There was a unanimous chorus of assent and the "Colonel" shook his gray head in a knowing sort of way and smiled faintly.

"I thought so, too, until one day a few years back, down in the Pecos valley section, where I saw one of the oddest duels I reckon was ever fought. It was between 'Bob' Anderson and a Mexican known only to us as 'Savior.' We never bothered much with the last names of greasers in those cow-punching days. Bob and Savior never got along any too well—some trouble over a Mexican girl, I believe—but they never came to an open rupture, partly, I believe, because Bob always packed a gun. What's more, he knew how to use that same gun.

"Savior had no use for a gun. His weapon was a long-bladed knife with a heavy handle. It was a home-made affair and Savior set a heap by it, and how Savior could juggle that knife! He handled it Mexican fashion, of course, the hilt down almost to his finger tips, the blade passing over his wrist. The first and little fingers holding the weapon steady, Savior could throw the knife with a peculiar jerk of the forearm and send the point true to the mark every time.

"We were rounding up one day near Toyah when the quarrel between the pair broke out with fresh violence. It ended with Bob knocking Savior down, then stepping back and drawing his gun, ready for the attack he expected; but Savior made no such move. He got up, his lips white and his black eyes blazing. Well, there was some lively exchange of talk for a few minutes, Savior calling Bob a coward for striking an "unarmed" man, and Bob offering to settle with fists if Savior would drop his knife, agreeing, in turn, to discard his gun. But Savior was physically no match for Bob, and he knew it. 'You fight me?' he asked eagerly. 'You fight me—my knife against your gun? You give me chance to get even? You stand off and shoot—I throw knife—yes, you one brave man. You do it, I know,' and Savior shook with mingled rage and eagerness to meet the man he hated, on what seemed to be equal grounds.

"It didn't seem quite fair for the greaser—leastways as we figured it; but he was keen for a fight and Bob was fairly begging for a chance to do up his enemy. The boss of the outfit, who had kept from mixing up in the matter, now took a hand in the game. He said it was only a question of time before one or the other man would be killed and the sooner it was over the better.

"Savior dictated the terms of the duel. We didn't care much what he asked for because we figured it was a dead-open-and-shut case that he would have a bullet in him before he had time to throw his knife. Savior stipulated that he and Bob were to stand side by side; that Bob should step forward ten paces, gun in hand, but held muzzle down, at arm's length. At the end of the ten paces he was to turn and fire, the instant his foot, marking the end of the tenth pace, touched the ground.

"As Bob stepped out, Savior crouched down, holding his knife in position to throw. There could be no mistake about the counting. Every time Bob's foot hit the ground a chorus of voices called out the number. As his heel touched for the tenth time he raised his gun above his head and whirled about—just in time to catch the blade of the Mexican's knife in his throat. It was all done so quickly that we scarcely knew what had happened until we saw Bob pitch forward on his face and lie still, his undischarged gun rolling in the grass beside him. After we got our senses a bit, we realized the whole thing. The greaser had watched like a cat and the instant Bob's heel hit the turf for the tenth time, he let fly with the knife. It had only a distance of about 25 feet to travel and it went that distance while Bob was raising his gun and swinging around. A little reflection showed us that as a matter of fact, Savior had a decided advantage. We didn't say much about it as we had all been unconcerned about it as we had all been unconcerned about it, but the boss intimated to Savior that he had better not remain with the outfit any longer than he could help and when he went, to go far, far away. And Savior did."

Coal Burned by Steamships.

There are many ships which burn from 100 to 300 tons of coal per day, the lowest consumption being when the vessel is going at a moderate rate. War vessels do not consume so much in proportion as swift passenger steamers which ply between Europe and America, for, unless in an emergency, they are not driven at the highest attainable speed. The ocean passenger steamers often burn from 2,500 to 3,500 tons during a passage lasting six or seven days.

G. A. Lisk, Publisher
ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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

CHAODOCK DISTRICT,

Happy New Year!
Just see how nice you can make '07. School commences Monday morning. Mr. J. Jackson is off to Oklahoma prospecting.
Joseph Lalonde has traded his farm to J. J. Votruba.
Geo Anderson is working at Boyne City in the Veneering plant.
Mr. Turcott's daughter was on her way home from Boyne City one day last week and her horse was so severely injured by stepping on the ice that it had to be left by the way with one of the neighbors.

It's certainly gratifying when in receipt of the crop report of this state, to notice that the condition of crops and live stock for the northern counties are considerably higher than other portions of the state.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Trimble entertained a host of friends during holiday week.

Samuel Persons is enjoying a visit from his brother, Geo. Persons and wife from near Tereh Lake.

The following officers were elected at Peninsula Grange last Saturday evening. M. Martin Ruhlberg, O. S. Saini, Persons; S. John Heller, Sec.; Mrs. Ida Price; Treas., Robt. Price; Lecturer, Mrs. E. Gussolius; Chap., Mrs. S. Persons. Installation Jan. 5.

EVELINE.

A lovely Xmas day.
Mr. Turcott had the misfortune to get his horses leg broken recently.
Miss Elsie Hot and Will Jaquay spent Christmas with Miss Elsie's parents.
Fred Crowell and Miss Frances Staley were united in marriage at the bride's parents' Christmas afternoon. They have the very best wishes of their many friends.
Miss Nims Healey is spending a few days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Healey. Her sister Emma is taking her place at Mr. Steel's in Advance.

At Xmas tree was held at the Three Belts school house last Xmas evening, all having a good time.

Ira McKee and family spent Xmas with their brother's family, David Gaunt's.

Miss Olo McKee and Miss May Gline are enjoying a two weeks vacation.

Three of Eveline's boys—Albert Crowell, Wilbert Sautel and Frank Coslow had an "experience" on the ice recently which they won't forget for awhile. The two former ones broke through the ice while skating near the fronton ferry and would have been drowned had it not been for the efforts of Coslow to save them.

Mrs. Iva Montroy is guest of her parents, John Myers and wife.

While Mr. Sautel was drawing a load of straw down from Mr. Hot's place, his colts ran away, the wagon running over Mr. Sautel but luckily injuring him but slightly.

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.

The Benefit.

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

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

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

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

Olive Oil.

The bright and limpid appearance of the best olive oil is secured by repeatedly passing it through layers of carded cotton wool as a filter. The clarified oil of Italy is then, until bottled or sold in bulk, kept in cold storage in masonry tanks lined with hard marble and covered. Those who use much oil and have a cold, dark place in which to keep it find it economical to buy a good brand of oil in gallon packages. It can be drawn off into quart or pint bottles for convenient use and also so that the large quantity may not be exposed too frequently to the air.—New York Post.

ORIGIN OF NEW YORK NAMES

New Dorp Replaced a Town Thrice Destroyed by Fire.

There are some names of places in Greater New York common enough on the modern tongue, but the origin of which is not so generally known. New Dorp, on Staten Island, was so named by the Dutch to distinguish it from Oude Dorp (Old Dorp), the first Dutch settlement on the island, which was thrice destroyed by the Indians. Old Dorp stood to the northwest of Fort Wadsworth, about where Arrochar now stands. Two miles to the west of the ruins of Old Dorp the persistent Dutch built their New Dorp.

The northeast section of Staten Island, which until the formation of Greater New York was known as Castleton, and is still generally so called, takes its name from the fact that it once formed Governor Dongan's "manor of Castleton." Dongan—the Dongan hills are named from him—was of the family of the Earl of Limerick, and the seat of the earl in Ireland was Castle-town, in the County Kildare. Many of Governor Dongan's descendants still live on Staten Island, some of them occupying and owning houses on the land of the old manor. At first Governor Dongan merely had a hunting lodge on Staten Island, and it is significant of the state of that portion of New York city at the end of the seventeenth century that at a meeting of the colonial council the governor was entered on the minutes as "absent, being engaged at his hunting lodge on Staten Island killing bears."

Bedlow's island, on which the statue of Liberty stands, was purchased in 1716 by an Englishman named Bedlow, who had amassed a large fortune in the East India trade and was an acquaintance of the then governor, the notorious Lord Corburey. Bedlow received from Corburey the privilege of victualing the British fleets which frequented New York. It was a most profitable monopoly, having in it great possibilities of graft. Corburey is supposed to have "stood in" with Bedlow. When Bedlow died suddenly Corburey seized all his papers, collected all the outstanding debts due the contractor, and kept everything of Bedlow's he could lay his hands on, leaving Bedlow's widow and children in poverty. Bedlow's island was bought and used by the contractor while he victualled the fleets as a depot for his stores.

Corlear's Hook takes its name from Jacob Corlear, the city trumpeter in the old Dutch days. Governor Beekman bought it from him. The governor also bought a country estate, the site of which is commemorated by Beekman street.

The true meaning of the word Manhattan, originally spelled variously as Mana-ha-ta, Manhattoes and Manhattan, is hid in mystery. It is not even certain whether it was the name of the place or of the tribe which inhabited it, or of both. The old idea that the word meant Place of Drunkenness has been satisfactorily confuted, but what does the word mean?—New York Press.

Spencer and Colors.

Herbert Spencer's notions of art were very crude. His favorite color was what he called "impure purple." He wore "impure purple" gloves and, finding that the furniture was a little somber, had a binding of "impure purple" pasted round it by a seamstress. He cut the first strip himself and showed her how to stick it on with paste. He had his vases filled with artificial flowers. He wished to have everything bright about him and consequently enjoyed color. When it was suggested he could get that in real flowers he replied: "Boo! They would want constant replenishing!" He wanted to know why the people should object to artificial flowers in a room any more than to an artificial landscape.—Home Life With Herbert Spencer.

Pigs in China.

A Peking correspondent says: "It is no uncommon sight to see twelve or thirteen enormous fat pigs, with their legs tied, huddled close together having a ride in a Chinese cart with some sort of light cargo on top of them and a man sitting on the cargo. The pigs are silent, and consequently one would think they should not be objects for the action of the Society For the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals. The fact is that the animals are too fat and lazy to make any noise until disturbed at their journey's end, when bagpipes are as Italian opera to the terrific squealing heard."

The Dead Sea.

The Dead sea is 1,300 feet below sea level. There can, of course, be no outlet for the Dead sea, and the volume of from 6,000,000 to 10,000,000 tons of water that the Jordan throws into it every twenty-four hours must be carried away by evaporation. Not a solitary dwelling is on its coasts, and there is no living thing in its waters. As we stand on the north shore the sea stretches out some forty-two miles toward the south and is, on an average, eight miles wide. The water is of a greenish blue and as clear as crystal.

Those Fool Questions.

"Hello," says the man, seeing his friend sailing forth with pole and net and bait basket. "Going fishing?"
"No," replies the friend, turning on him solemnly. "No; I'm going to stand on my head and keep my hair from falling out. What made you think I was going fishing?"—Puck.

No Chance to Forget.

Benham—I don't like your actions; you should remember that you are my wife. Mrs. Benham—I am not likely to forget it when everybody tells me how they pity me.—New York Press.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER COMPANY.

HAPPY NEW YEAR

To Our Friends and Patrons.

WE ARE TAKING INVENTORY THIS WEEK.

We will have BARGAINS to offer you Later.

YOURS FOR GOOD GOODS. EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

THE BOSTON STORE.

We take this opportunity to wish our customers and friends

"A HAPPY NEW YEAR"

We desire to thank you for your liberal patronage of the past, and trust we shall merit a continuance of the same in the future. We also hope that many new friends may be numbered with us in the new year 1907.

The Boston Store A. Danto, Prop'r.

Lumbering Tools Of All Kinds can be found here.

Such as Atkins & Simons Saws, Cant Hooks, Cant Hook Handles, Skidding Tongas, Double test Chain Blocks, and the famous U. S. A. Axe, also everything else that a lumberman needs. Come and see us.

W. E. MALPASS HARDWARE CO.

BOOKS BOOKS BOOKS

JUST ARRIVED

The Most Complete Line of Holiday Gift Books ever Exhibited in the City. The line includes: Books for Children, 5c to 25c Books for Boys, 25c to 50c Books for Girls, 25c to 50c Dainty Gift Books, 15c to 25c Classics, bound in half leather, 50c Padded Books, 75c, \$1 Present day fiction by present day authors, only 50c. These and many others that cannot here be enumerated, the number and variety of titles insures an easy selection of appropriate gifts for young and old. The books are sure to interest you, sure to please you. We invite you to come and see them. At

Warne's Pharmacy.

Holiday Gifts That Last. When you purchase a present, select something that will last, or the person receiving it is likely to soon forget the giver. Artistic designs, beautifully finished together with great wearing qualities are combined in the "1847 ROGERS BROS." SPOONS, FORKS, KNIVES, Etc. The "1847 ROGERS BROS." brand has a world wide reputation as "Silver Plate that Wears," and is sold by all leading dealers. Send to the makers for beautifully illustrated catalogue "C. I." INTERNATIONAL SILVER CO., Successors to MEREDITH BRITANNIA CO., Boston, Conn.

Briefs of the Week

Inventory.

Legislature next week.

Firemen's Dance Monday night.

Roller Skating next Friday Night.

R. F. D. Carriers leave at 11:30 now.

Board of Supervisors meet the first Monday in January—the 7th.

The coal man has the ice man beat to a standstill in the Northwest.

Do you profit by the bad example of others, or do you follow their bad example?

It too often happens that the only flowers mother gets are those strewn on her grave.

The Kalkaskian this week contains a display adv. for the Baptist Sunday School of that place.

The Presbyterian Ladies Aid Society meet with Mrs. L. C. Madison next Friday, January 4th.

Born to Dr. and Mrs. J. C. Wilde of Petoskey, a daughter, Dec. 22nd. Mrs. Wilde is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. M. Burnham.

The Annual New Year's Eve Dance of the Firemen takes place next Monday night. Preparations are being made for a jolly good time.

A Holiday Trip was given at Loveday Opera House last evening and was quite well attended. An orchestra from Petoskey furnished the music.

The Basket Ball game between Mancelona and East Jordan at Loveday Opera House Friday evening resulted in a score of 21 to 14 in favor of the home team.

Secretary Shaw announced Friday the dismissal of Keeper Chauncey D. Pool and Surfman O. Johnson from the life saving service at the conclusion of the investigation into the tragic drowning of four men at the harbor in Holland, Mich., Nov. 21 last.

The Superintendents of the poor of Leelanau County were here Thursday looking over our County Farm. They are about to build a County home for their poor and were looking for a model. They were accompanied by W. C. Nelson, editor of the Leelanau Enterprise.

At the M. E. church, Sunday, Rev. Bretts will occupy the pulpit in the morning as usual. In the evening Mrs. George Allan will give a talk upon "Lights and Shadows in the Christian Life." Mrs. Allan with children leave soon to join her husband in Florida.

An order from the Postal Department went into effect Monday changing the time of the R. F. D. carriers leaving East Jordan from 7:30 to 11:30 a. m. standard. This is a good thing for the rural patrons as it will enable them to get the morning E. J. & S. mail the same day that it arrives here.

The Christmas exercises of the different Sunday schools were enjoyed by good sized audiences in each case. The programs rendered were most enjoyable and appreciated by everyone. The children showed careful training and acquitted themselves in a creditable manner. The trees were loaded with pretty things for young and old, and when the distribution time came, excitement among the little folks was at its height.

Fred M. Gilbert has arranged to have Roller Skating in the Loveday Opera House on two evenings of each week during the winter months—probably on Tuesday and Friday evenings, with Saturday afternoons specially for ladies and children. A few slight changes in the interior of the house, which are necessary, will be made at once, but nothing will be done to interfere with the accommodation of theatrical attractions though there will probably be nothing of that kind for several weeks.

Archie Bala, home from Duluth.

Fred Whittington, home from U. of M.

Burton Nicholas, U. of M., home for Holidays.

Supt. Ray I. Clark home from Fowler for the Holidays.

Dr. H. B. Lehner was a Kaska visitor over Christmas.

It will pay you to read in detail the Special Sale at Boosinger's.

Miss Lavigne Crossman home from Ann Arbor for the Holidays.

Of course marriage is a serious matter. It is only one step from matrimony.

Miss Harriett Hoyt, student in the Thomas Art School, home for a visit.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hill left for a visit with Elk Rapids friends, Saturday.

Miss Maeel Malpass, teacher in the East Lake school, home for the Holidays.

W. P. Squier received a Holiday visit from his son, Raymond of South Haven.

Among patents issued the past week is one to J. F. Avers of Kalkaska, Wisnaml.

Jos. Lalonde and family and Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Dixon left last week for Oklahoma.

J. J. Votruba and Joseph Lalonde closed a deal last week whereby they trade their farms.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Richardson and daughter, Miss Flora, were Petoskey visitors Tuesday and Wednesday.

Rev. and Mrs. Bretts entertained Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hammond of Marshall during the Holidays.

Mrs. L. C. Madison entertained her aunt, Mrs. Laura Vincent, of Petoskey this week. Miss Marjory Vincent of Boyne City was also a guest of Mrs. Madison.

M. A. Robertson, wife and daughter Blanche, and Bert A. Dole of East Jordan partook of a Christmas dinner at the home of Bert's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Dole, at this place, Tuesday. —Bellajre Independent.

The farm residence of Alfred Bancroft, 2 miles southwest of here, was burned Saturday together with most of the contents. The fire evidently originated from a defective stovepipe which was used as a chimney. No insurance.

There are so many women in business that when a woman runs amuck in stores and offices she is liable to get "called." Most women know that men don't dare "talk back," but business women promptly "sass" a woman customer when she talks nonsense.

The opening of Roller Skating, which is becoming very popular at most of the larger towns or cities, will provide a very interesting amusement during the winter months. The first night will be Friday Jan. 4th, 1907. Music will be provided and 10c admission charged to spectators—25c will include the privilege of skating.

The pulpit of St. John's M. E. Church has been occupied since December 1st by Rev. George Allan, from East Jordan, Mich., who recently was appointed to this church. The people of Hastings and vicinity are enjoying quite a treat, as his sermons are both intellectual and interesting.—Hastings Happenings in St. Augustine Weekly Record.

When women say anything they shouldn't, and a man overhears, this usually follows: "Oh, you mustn't mind him. He's married." And in this way the soul of an innocent married man is constantly narrowed and he is forever hearing things and seeing things that make him blush like an over-ripe Ben Davis.

Firemen's Dance, Dec. 31st.

Full line of Cigars and Tobacco's at Hayden's.

That Stove in Stroebel's window gets cheaper every day.

Clearing Sale—High Grade Goods at Boosinger's. Read his ad.

Louis Lick, pharmacist at Warner's Drug Store, is visiting his old home—Kingsley.

Miss Florence Barrett home from the State Normal School (excellent) for the Holidays.

No doubt many married men continue in love, but not in that violent manner that affects the appetite.

When there are a great many children in the family, ever notice how ashamed the sixteen year old daughter is of the fact?

Earl Haggar and Miss Jessie McKay were united in marriage at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Milton McKay, Wednesday evening.

Frank Taylor, lumber inspector with P. Collier, left for East Jordan this week, where he will be employed with a lumber firm there.—Boysie Citizen.

Supervisor Jacob H. Graff has traded his farm for the O. F. Scout place on North Main st. and with his family will become residents of East Jordan the first of January.

After a woman has been married as long as six months, there is nothing in the world that looks so big to her as the salary she used to get as a girl, and the longer she is married the bigger it seems.

Increase your egg supply by using Poultry Food Eggs. 30 cents per dozen. —E. A. Lewis.

Dill pickles in bulk at Hayden's.

Fred Gilbert home from Lansing.

Lloyd Bennett here from South Dakota.

Fur and Plush Robes of all kinds at STROEBEL BROS.

Arthur Warne home from Ferris Institute for vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. Gus Muma here from Rose City, first of the week.

Red Keressene Oil has the best reputation. Sold by Stroebel Bros.

Mrs. Clark Haire is entertaining her sister, Miss Eberhorst of Bay City.

Oscar Walstead of South Branch was renewing acquaintances here this week.

Miss Mabel Monroe, teacher in the Cedar Springs schools, is home for the Holiday vacation.

If a man really has money, he says he is poor. When a man boasts of his great possessions, you may know he is a brag.

A clerk tells of a man who bought a \$5 pocketbook on time and that the proprietor did not get his money for six months.

If you get along with people you do not like, your friends think you have tact, and your enemies accuse you of being "smooth."

We call your attention to our Stock Food, for Horses, Cattle, Hogs and Poultry, put up by the Capitol Stock Food Co.

—E. A. LEWIS.

TOGETHER.

Let the spending habit and the old year die together. Begin the new year by opening a savings account here at 3 1/2 per cent. interest. They'll grow with each other.

State Bank of East Jordan

CAPITAL, \$20,000.00. SURPLUS, \$8,500.00.

Lots of people have an idea that the postmen read their postal cards. Did you ever get a message on a postal card that would interest a postman?

A dog's life is an easy one: Nothing to do, comfortable home, plenty to eat, and then given a lot of credit for looking after its own interests by being faithful to its master.

Mrs. Wm. Stephens, mother of Mrs. E. A. Lewis, died Tuesday at Phelps. Funeral services were held Saturday at the Marion township hall with interment in the Charlevoix cemetery. Mrs. Stephens was one of the pioneers of this county, coming here some forty-one years ago.

The case of Bert Reinhart, charged with assault and battery, was before Justice Boosinger, Thursday, and the Justice postponed the hearing until the matter could be investigated further. Reinhart and other inmates of the County farm got gloriously boozed on Christmas day and the arrest is an outgrowth. However, it is alleged that others are equally as guilty of violating the law as Reinhart and we trust that the matter will be thoroughly sifted.

There is on display in the Alpena, police station a card of instruction taken from a slot machine captured in a raid which is very useful to the owner in case he should wish to bring his earnings up to the 100 per cent mark. The card is called the "percentage adjustment sheet" and is in all machines. It reads as follows: "There are three stationary plugs cast on the pay or notched wheel so that one yellow and two greens are always plugged. On the inside of the pay wheel, next to the inside of the dial are attached eight plugs which can be lifted in place with the fingers whenever desired to increase the percentage. When all plugs are in place the following colors are blocked: one, 40 to 1; two, 20 for 1; four, 50 for 1; four, 5 for 1. For ordinary use two to four plugs will be sufficient. That sounds pretty nice for the 'house,' but think of the poor sucker who stands in front of one of the boxes for hours at a time, draining his pockets of hard-earned cash, with his mind laboring under the delusion that he has a chance of winning, whether the proprietor wants him to or not.

Here is one thing you can always depend on: When the manager of a show puts up his picture with the other advertising, the show is burn.

The real women are superior to the women of the story books in some respects: They waste very little time gazing out into the night.

Wanted:—10 men in each state to travel, distribute samples of our goods and tack signs. Salary: \$85.00 per month; \$3.00 per day for expenses. Saunders Co., Department P. 46 Jackson Boulevard, Chicago, Ill.—52-13.

An exchange says "One large Chicago catalog house is giving notice that it will retire from the business of selling groceries, spices, etc., after Jan. 1, all on account of the pure food law. It seems as if we'd be compelled to eat something else beside excelsior, chips and chichory."

Ray Fox, a Mancelona boy who is working in a machine shop at Pellston is advised by his physician that he had better take up out door work, and hence expects to go upon his farm near East Jordan next spring.—Mancelona Herald.

Work is a great blessing. You cannot see new, but some day you will say that you were fortunate in your boyhood days you were compelled to work. Because you cannot get power -to do things save by doing them. Look over the successful men you know. Get their history. Nearly every one was compelled to work in boyhood. They toughened their muscles by hard work and sharpened their brains by looking out for themselves.

Catarrh of the nose and throat should lead you to at least ask us for a free trial box of Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Cure. Nothing so surely proves merit as a real, actual test—and Dr. Shoop to prove this, earnestly desires that we let you make that test. This creamy, Snow White healing balm, soothes the throat and nostrils, and quickly purifies a foul or feverish breath. Call and investigate, Warner's Pharmacy.

Big reduction on all Heating Stoves at Stroebel Bros.

Rock Salt 45c per sack. Fine Barrel Salt \$1.00 per bbl. At Boosinger's.

WE DESIRE by this means to thank the people of East Jordan and vicinity for the liberal patronage extended us throughout the past year, and we wish you all

A Happy New Year.

L. Wiesman

Loveday Brick Block, East Jordan.

Quality! Prices!

These are the two strong points in the Grocery and Meat Business and they are the two features we have always studied. Right Price, High quality, Prompt Service and Courteous Treatment are the drawing cards at Sherman & Son's. Send us your next order and be convinced you can get more for your money and better goods than elsewhere.

Sherman & Son's.

Groceries Meats

A Poem for Today

A LOST FRIEND

By John Boyle O'Reilly



JOHN BOYLE O'REILLY, author, journalist and Irish patriot, was born in Ireland June 23, 1844, and died in Boston Aug. 10, 1890. During O'Reilly's early manhood he was prominently identified with the Fenian movement for the separation of England and Ireland, and he suffered imprisonment and banishment to Australia. In 1859 he escaped and came to America, and in 1870 he became connected with the Boston Pilot. He was very popular as a lecturer.

MY friend he was, my friend from all the rest; With childlike faith he oped to me his breast; No door was locked on altar, grave or grief; No weakness veiled; concealed no disbelief; The hope, the sorrow and the wrong were bare, And, ah, the shadow only showed the fair!

I gave him love for love, but deep within I magnified each frailty into sin; Each bill topped foible in the sunset glow; Obscuring values where rivered virtues flowed; Reproof became reproach, till common grew The captious word at every fault I knew. He stilled upon the censorship and bore With patient love the touch that wounded sore, Until at length, so had my blindness grown, He knew I judged him by his faults alone.

Alone of all men I, who knew him best, Refused the gold, to take the dross for test. Cold strangers honored for the worth they saw; His friend forgot the diamond in the flaw.

At last it came—the day he stood apart, When from my eyes he proudly veiled his heart, When carping judgment and uncertain word A stern resentment in his bosom stirred, When in his face I read what I had been, And with his vision saw what he had seen.

Too late! Too late! Oh, could he then have known When his love died that mine had perfect grown, That when the veil was drawn, abased, chastised, The censor stood, the lost one truly prized.

Too late we learn. A man must hold his friend Unjudged, accepted, trusted to the end.

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 GROCERY. Orders Promptly Filled and Delivered. Phone 168.

May the New Year 1907

Be to you the Happiest and Most Prosperous Year Yet.

YOURS,

MACK, the Jeweler



THE DELUGE

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

CHAPTER XII—Continued.

Ellersly sat opposite me, and I was irritated, and thrown into confusion, too, every time I lifted my eyes, by the crushed, criminal expression of his face. He ate and drank hugely—and extremely bad manners it would have been regarded in me had I made as much noise as he, or lifted such quantities at a time into my mouth. But through this noisy gluttony he managed somehow to maintain that hang-dog air—like a thief who has gone through the house and, on his way out, has paused at the pantry, with the sack of plunder beside him, to gorge himself.

I looked at Anita several times, each time with a carefully-framed remark ready, each time I found her gaze on me—and I could say nothing, could only look away in a sort of panic. Her eyes were strangely variable. I have seen them of a gray, so pale that it was almost silver—like the steely light of the snow-line at the edge of the horizon; again, and they were so that evening, they shone with the deepest, softest blue, and made one think, as one looked at her, of a fresh violet frozen in a block of clear ice.

I sat behind her in the box at the theater. During the first and second intermissions several men dropped in to speak to her mother and her—fellows who didn't ever come down town, but I could tell they knew who I was by the way they ignored me. It exasperated me to a pitch of fury, that coldly insolent air of theirs—a jerky nod at me without so much as a glance, and no notice of me when they were leaving my box beyond a faint, supercilious smile as they passed with eyes straight ahead. I knew what it meant, what they were thinking—that the "Bucket-shop King," as the newspapers had dubbed me, was trying to use old Ellersly's necessities as a "jimmy" and "break into society."

When the curtain went down for the last intermission, two young men appeared; I did not get up as I had before, but stuck to my seat—I had reached that point at which courtesy has become cowardice. They craned and strained at her round me and over me, presently gave up and retired, disguising their anger as contempt for the bad manners of a boomer. But that disturbed me not a ripple, the more as I was delighting in a consoling discovery. Listening and watching as she talked with these young men, whom she evidently knew well, I noted that she was distant and only politely friendly in manner habitually, that while the ice might thicken for me, it was there always. I knew enough about women to know that, if the woman who can thaw only for one man is the most difficult, she is also the most constant. "Once she thaws toward me!" I said to myself.

When the young men had gone, I leaned forward until my head was close to hers, to her hair—fine, soft, abundant, electric hair. Like the infatuated fool that I was, I tore out all the pigeon-holes of my brain in search of something to say to her, something that would start her to thinking well of me. She must have felt my breath upon her neck, for she moved away slightly, and it seemed to me a shiver visibly passed over that wonderful white skin of hers.

I drew back and involuntarily said, "Beg pardon." I glanced at her mother and it was my turn to shudder. I can't hope to give an accurate impression of that stony, mercenary, mean face. There are looks that paint upon the human countenance the whole of a life, as a flash of lightning paints upon the blackness of the night miles on miles of landscape. The look of Mrs. Ellersly's stern disapproval at her daughter, stern command that she be more civil, that she unbend—showed me the old woman's soul.

"If you wish it," I said, on impulse, to Miss Ellersly in a low voice, "I shall never try to see you again."

I could feel rather than see the blood suddenly beating in her skin, and there was in her voice a nervousness very like that which she answered: "I'm sure mamma and I shall be glad to see you whenever you come."

"You?" I persisted.

"Yes," she said, after a brief hesitation.

"Glad?" I persisted.

She smiled—the faintest change in the perfect curve of her lips. "You are very persistent, aren't you?"

"Very," I answered. "That is why I have always got whatever I wanted."

suppose there isn't anything you'd stop at in order to gain your end."

"Nothing," said I, and I compelled her to meet my gaze.

She drew a long breath, and I thought there was a sob in it—like a frightened child.

"But I repeat," I went on, "that if you wish it, I shall never try to see you again. Do you wish it?"

"I—don't—know," she answered slowly. "I think—not."

As she spoke the last word, she lifted her eyes to mine with a look of forced friendliness in them that I'd rather not have seen there. I wished to be blind to her defects, to the stains and smudges with which her surroundings must have sullied her. And that friendly look seemed to me an unmistakable hypocrisy in obedience to her mother. However, it had the effect of bringing her nearer to my own earthly level, of putting me at ease with her; and for the few remaining minutes we talked freely, I indifferent whether my manners and conversation were correct. As I helped her into their carriage, I pressed her arm lightly, and said in a voice for her only, "Until to-morrow."

XIII.

FRESH AIR IN A GREENHOUSE.

At five the next day I rang the Ellersly's bell, was taken through the drawing-room into that same library.



"I CAUGHT HER IN MY ARMS AND KISSED HER—NOT ONCE, BUT MANY TIMES."

The curtains over the double doorway between the two rooms were almost drawn. She presently entered from the hall. I admired the picture she made in the doorway—her big hat, her embroidered dress of white cloth, and that small, sweet, cold face of hers. And as I looked, I knew that nothing, nothing—no, not even her wish, her command—could stop me from trying to make her my own. That resolve must have shown in my face—it or the passion that inspired it—for she paused and paled.

"What is it?" I asked. "Are you afraid of me?"

She came forward proudly, a fire scorn in her eyes. "No," she said. "But if you knew, you might be afraid of me."

"I am," I confessed. "I am afraid of you because you inspire in me a feeling that is beyond my control. I've committed many follies in my life—have moods in which it amuses me to defy fate. But those follies have always been of my own willing. You—I laughed—"you are a folly for me. But one that compels me."

She smiled—not discouragingly—and seated herself on a tiny sofa in the corner, a curiously impregnable intrenchment, as I noted—for my impulse was to carry her by storm. I was astonished at my own audacity; I was wondering where my fear of her had gone, my awe of her superior fine-

ness and breeding. "Mamma will be down in a few minutes," she said.

"I didn't come to see your mother," replied I. "I came to see you."

She flushed, then froze—and I thought I had once more "got upon" her nerves with my rude directness. How eagerly sensitive our nerves are to bad impressions of one we don't like, and how coarsely insensible to bad impressions of one we do like!

"I see I've offended again, as usual," said I. "You attach so much importance to petty little dancing-master tricks and caperings. You live—always have lived—in an artificial atmosphere. Real things act on you like fresh air on a hothouse flower."

"You are—fresh air?" she inquired, with laughing sarcasm.

"I am that," retorted I. "And good for you—as you'll find when you get used to me."

I heard voices in the next room—her mother's and some man's. We waited until it was evident we were not to be disturbed. As I realized that fact and surmised its meaning, I looked triumphantly at her.

"I see you are nervous yourself," said I with a laugh. "You are perfectly certain I am going to propose to you."

She flamed scarlet and half-started up.

"Your mother—in the next room—expects it, too," I went on, laughing even more disagreeably. "Your parents need money—they have decided to sell you, their only large income-producing asset. And I am willing to buy. What do you say?"

I was blocking her way out of the room. She was standing, her breath coming fast, her eyes blazing. "You are—frightful!" she exclaimed in a low voice.

"Because I am frank, because I am honest? Because I want to put things on a sound basis? I suppose, if I came lying and pretending and let you lie and pretend, and let your parents and Sam lie and pretend, you would find me—almost tolerable. Well, I'm not that kind. When there's no special reason one way or the other, I'm willing to smirk and grimace and doder and drivet, like the rest of your

"I must warn you," she said, and now she was looking directly at me, "I shall never love you."

"Never is a long time," replied I. "I'm old enough to be cynical about prophecy."

"I shall never love you," she repeated. "For many reasons you wouldn't understand. For one you will understand."

"I understand the 'many reasons' you say are beyond me," said I. "For, dear young lady, under this coarse exterior I assure you there's hidden a rather sharp outlook on human nature—and—well, nerves that respond to the faintest changes in you as do mine can't be altogether without sensitiveness. What's the other reason—the reason? That you think you love some one else?"

"Thank you for saying it for me," she replied.

You can't imagine how pleased I was at having earned her gratitude, even in so little a matter. "I have thought of that," said I. "It is of no consequence."

"But you don't understand," she pleaded earnestly.

"On the contrary, I understand perfectly," I assured her. "And the reason I am not disturbed is—you are here, you are not with him."

She lowered her head so that I had no view of her face.

"You and he do not marry," I went on, "because you are both poor?"

"No," she replied.

"Because he does not care for you?"

"No—not that," she said.

"Because you thought he hadn't enough for two?"

A long pause, then—very faintly: "No—not that."

Then it must be because he hasn't as much money as he'd like, and must find a girl who'll bring him—what he most wants."

She was silent.

"That is, while he loves you dearly, he loves money more. And he's willing to see you go to another man, be the wife of another man; be—everything to another man." I laughed. "I'll take my chances against love of that sort."

"You don't understand," she murmured. "You don't realize—there are many things that mean nothing to you and that mean—oh, so much to people brought up as we are."

"Nonsense!" said I. "What do you mean by 'we'? Nature has been bringing us up for a thousand thousand years. A few years of silly false training doesn't undo her work—if you and he had cared for each other, you wouldn't be here, apologizing for his selfish vanity."

"No matter about him," she cried impatiently, lifting her head haughtily. "The point is, I love him—and always shall. I warn you."

"And I take you at my own risk?"

Her look answered: "Yes!"

"Well," I took her hand—"then, we are engaged."

Her whole body grew tense, and her hand chilled as it lay in mine. "Don't—please don't," I said gently. "I'm not so bad as all that. If you will be as generous with me as I shall be with you, neither of us will ever regret this."

There were tears on her cheeks as I slowly released her hand.

"I shall ask nothing of you that you are not ready freely to give," I said. Impulsively she stood and put out her hand, and the eyes she lifted to mine were shifting and friendly. I caught her in my arms and kissed her—not once but many times. And it was not until the chill of her ice-like face had cooled me that I released her, drew back red and ashamed and stammering apologies. But her impulse of friendliness had been killed; she once more, as I saw only too plainly, felt for me that sense of repulsion, felt for herself that sense of self-degradation.

"I cannot marry you!" she muttered.

"You can—and will—and must," I cried, infuriated by her look.

There was a long silence. I could easily guess what was being fought out in her mind. At last she slowly drew herself up. "I can not refuse," she said, and her eyes sparkled with defiance that had hate in it. "You have the power to compel me. Use it, like the brute you refuse to let me forget that you are." She looked so young, so beautiful, so angry—and so tempting.

"So I shall!" I answered. "Children have to be taught what is good for them. Call in your mother, and we'll tell her the news."

Instead, she went into the next room. I followed, saw Mrs. Ellersly seated at the tea-table in the corner farthest from the library where her daughter and I had been negotiating.

"Won't you give us tea, mother?" said Anita, on her surface not a trace of the cyclone that must still have been raging in her.

"Congratulations, Mrs. Ellersly," said I. "Your daughter has consented to marry me."

Instead of speaking, Mrs. Ellersly began to cry—real tears. And for a moment I thought there was a real heart inside of her somewhere. But when she spoke, that delusion vanished.

"You must forgive me, Mr. Blacklock," she said in her hard, smooth, polite voice. "It is the shock of realizing I'm about to lose my daughter."

And I knew that her tears were from joy and relief—Anita had "come up to the scratch"; the hideous menace of "genteel poverty" had been averted.

"Do give us tea, mamma," said Anita. Her cold, sarcastic tone cut my nerves and her mother's like a razor blade. I looked sharply at her, and wondered whether I was not making a bargain vastly different from that my passion was picturing.

(To be Continued.)



PLAYS AND PLAYERS



MARY MANNING
IN "THE WALLS OF JERICH"O

HE THAT HISSES LAST.

How a Frenchman Got Back at a Brother Playwright.

"They hiss in French theaters with the help of a hollow key," relates Richard Harding Davis. "Paul Bourget once told me an odd incident upon this custom. A playwright—call him Duval—had the unhappiness, one fine night, to sit through a most successful production of his latest play. The house responded with jeers and hisses, and a young man, turning to Duval, said: 'By Jove, how I'd roast this miserable piece if I only had a hollow key.'"

"My dear boy," said Duval, "I am happy to be able to accommodate you."

"And he handed a hollow key to the young man, who at once set up a fierce and continuous hissing. Just then a critic appeared."

"Duval," he said to the playwright, "I am sorry for you. Poor fellow, you don't deserve this."

"The young man with the key looked amazed and ashamed."

"What! Are you M. Duval? I beg your pardon a thousand times," he cried.

"You owe me no apology," said Duval. "Lunch with me to-morrow."

"The young man accepted the invitation, and at the end of the luncheon next day, when the coffee, liquors, and cigarettes were brought in, he drew a bulky manuscript from his pocket and begged leave to read a comedy to M. Duval, for he was a playwright, too."

"Duval consented, and listened attentively to the reading. At the end the young man said: 'Well, monsieur, what do you think of it?'"

"Duval smiled as he replied: 'Could you oblige me by returning my hollow key?'"

Iceland's State Theater.

A French paper gives an interesting account of one theater to be found in Iceland. It is, of course, situated at Reikjavik, and it has been open since 1894. There are two or three representations a week, and the dramatic season begins in October and ends in April. The theater receives a subsidy of 500 crowns from the municipality and an equal sum from the Icelandic parliament. As there is no gas in Iceland, it is lighted with petroleum, but next year the electric light is to be introduced.

The repertory consists of the plays of Ibsen and Bjornsen, of several of the classical works of Danish literature and of a few comedies by Icelandic authors. An "immense success" means a run of about seven nights, the population of Reikjavik being only about 8,000. As for the actors, it must be difficult for them to make their fortunes, the average salary being only eight shillings a performance. The greatest of the actors—known as the Talma of Iceland—is Christian Thorogrimsson.

Another Convert.

Some years ago Charles Klein, author of "The Lion and the Mouse," was healed of dyspepsia, physical and mental, by Christian Science, and has never had a failure since. His latest play, "Daughters of Men," sustains the record of success, and George M. Cohan bows up with the following characteristic comment: "Charley Klein did it again. I'm for Christian Science now."

SOUSA IS SUPERSTITIOUS.

The Composer Changed Name of an Opera at Short Notice.

"The superstition of Sousa" would be an appropriate title for the new comic opera which John Philip Sousa and Harry B. Smith have contracted to write for Klaw & Erlanger. The name of "The Free Lance" was originally entitled "A King for a Day." After printing had been arranged for and that title used on all the pictorial work Sousa wrote to Klaw & Erlanger that he had a superstitious fear of the title. He could not explain the feeling, but in an earnest appeal confessed that every time he thought of the name he saw spooks.

Not the least of the troubles of authors and composers is to find suitable and catchy titles for their productions.

"I once knew a young musician," says Sousa, "who went one day on an excursion with a party to view a new tubular bridge that had been thrown over the Susquehanna river. He was much impressed. When he returned he wrote a schottische in honor of the event."

"Mr. Sousa," he said to me, "I have written a fine schottische about this and I want to ask you if you don't think this is just the name for it."

"What is the name?" I asked.

"Why, I intend to call it 'The Tubular Bridge Over the Susquehanna Schottische.'"

The chorus lady in society. Rose Stahl, beguiled from the straight and narrow path of the drama into the broad way that leadeth to society, one day encountered a middle aged person of reminiscent propensities.

"In Brooklyn once I saw Henry Jewett play the most charming love scene," began the woman of reminiscences.

"Did you apply the test?" inquired Miss Stahl.

"The test?"

"Yes, the only test of a love scene. Did you wish you were the girl?"

Miss Stahl put a mischievous grin in a glow of glorious delight by admiring her hat and inquiring the address of her milliner.

"Oh, dear Miss Stahl, do you really admire it so much?" gushed the maid of many sessions of chocolate row.

"Of course I do," returned Miss Stahl. "It's a hat, you know."

"A hat?"

"Yes. You know there are hats—and lids."

ABOUT STAGE FOLK.

Elsie Janis is to take "The Vanderbilt Cup" to London in the spring. Adele Ritchie is another of the comic opera stars who will be seen in vaudeville within a short time.

Ellen Terry will begin her American tour in New York on January 28. She will be seen in plays from her repertoire and probably will open in Bernard Shaw's "Capt. Brassbound's Conversion."

Annie Hughes, the English actress who came out last season with the Carton farce, "Mr. Hopkinson," has a new play in the dramatization of the Rome K. Jerome's story, "Tommy and Co." The play is called "Tommy," and tells the story of the girl who takes her dead brother's part in their father's business and plots a falling newspaper to success. She will bring the piece to America shortly.

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MUST GUARD THE TRADEMARK.
Cubans Register Them and Demand Royalties from Owners.

Americans who seek to do business in Cuba are confronted with a peculiar variety of speculation—appropriation of trademarks. The department of commerce and labor issues a warning to all manufacturers who have any thought of exporting goods to Cuba. If they do not immediately register their trademarks, others will.

Speculators are using the trademarks of popular American goods, and the manufacturer, the genuine article when he enters the Cuban market finds himself compelled to buy out the speculator if he wishes to market his wares under the proper name. When the speculator registers a trademark he has a hold on the American manufacturer, and he may demand and collect any price.

In some instances speculators holding the Cuban rights to trademarks of American manufacturers have compelled the manufacturer to pay them a royalty.

It is therefore essential that Americans protect themselves by paying the \$12.50 required for registration and thus prevent the confiscation of their trademarks.

The American Adder.

A full-grown adder may measure two feet in length and about six inches around the thickest part of its body. Its movements are sluggish, and of course the universal idea prevailing among the natives of this country that it is capable of transferring its head from one extremity to the other once every six months is due simply to superstition. The fact is that the tail of here snake does not terminate in a heavy head as with ophidians generally, but is yumpy and resembles the head so was one that it is difficult for an observer situated at a distance of a few feet to distinguish the one from the other, hence the story of its being two-tongued, the fallacy of which no intelligent observer could fail to detect.

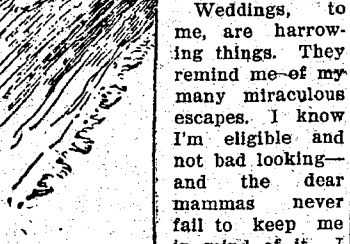
Luxury for Young Aristocrat.
The duke of Bedford has presented Lord Tavistock, his eldest son, with a silver-mounted motor car for his use while at Oxford university.

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READERS of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

REFLECTIONS OF A BACHELOR

What a chump that fellow Ralston is! I met him this evening and he was fairly beaming because he was going to sacrifice himself on the matrimonial scaffold—poor idiot! He seemed to think I ought to kick up my heels, like a calf, and rejoice with him. He wants me for best man, too. Just because I escaped being roped, my friends think I enjoy basking in the reflection of their vacillating felicity.



Weddings, to me, are harrowing things. They remind me of my many miraculous escapes. I know I'm eligible and not bad looking—and the dear mammas never fail to keep me in mind of it. I don't see why they can't let me alone. Of course, in good time love shall glide upon the scene, but until then—

When I stop to think how near that blonde widow came to nailing me last summer I can feel my hair stand on end—it matters not which end. Even now I cross my fingers when I meet her.

I like to sit here in my apartment and speculate on the foibles of matrimony. No one to say, "You can't smoke in here," or "Don't drop your ashes on the floor."

It's awfully still here. I almost wish some one would drop in for a smoke or that I had gone to read poetry to Violet. She's certainly the right sort of girl and appreciates a fellow.

I met Judd and his wife to-day, running for their suburban train. Their arms were full of bundles and he was helping her along. When a woman tries to run she either goes sideways or perpendicular—never steps out to cover the ground. Judd looked ridiculous and his wife, with her hat over one ear, was shedding hairpins by the dozen. I'll never marry a woman who so far loses her dignity and her hairpins as to run for a train like that!

Great thought! I won't marry one who doesn't, either. After this sweeping assertion I feel almost safe.

I had rather an exciting time last evening. As I was hurrying for the 5:25 train I overtook Davis' wife. She looked stunning in a new brown suit. I took her by the arm and rushed down to the train. Then she discovered that she had left her umbrella at the ticket office. I went back after it.

As I returned I grabbed her and ran to the rear coach and, in spite of the conductor's warning cry, I fairly threw her aboard.

When we were seated I glanced down into the amused face of Violet Townsend. "Do you mind explaining to me why I am kidnaped and rushed in this undignified manner on to an express train when I am calmly waiting for a local?" she asked, demurely, but there was a twinkle in her eyes.

Her eyes are wondrous and her hair, which had become loosened by our

frantic run curled coquettishly about her face. She wore a brown suit like the one Mrs. Davis had on, which accounted for my blunder.

"By Jove!" said I, "I'd like to run away with you for good."

"You don't mean that," she said, as she fixed those big blue eyes on me. Violet is certainly irrefragable when she looks at you.

"I'll prove it tonight—if I may call," I answered, recklessly. But just then I had to go over to Mrs. Davis, who was beckoning me from the other end of the car.

On my way to Violet's I felt like shouting, but as I went up the steps I felt like a soldier going to battle and you could have covered my courage with a picture postal card. It was a most peculiar sensation.

Really, if Tom Perkins hadn't been there I might have—

He kept saying the very things I would have liked to say if I had thought of them in time. Violet flirted with him outrageously, so I made a short call.

I consider that fellow Perkins a cad.—Chicago Daily News.

SHOCK FOR THE HUSBAND.

Wifely Anxiety Had Considerable Motive.

Anthony Comstock was talking in New York about certain information that had been lodged with him. "It is perhaps helpful information," he said, "but I confess that I mistrust its motive."

"It suggests to me an incident that occurred last month in Matawan."

"A young woman of Matawan said to her husband one night: 'My dear, there is a gentleman in the parlor. He wants to speak to you.'"

"Who is it, do you know?' the husband asked.

"Dear," said his wife, 'you must forgive me—but that cough has bothered you so much of late—and though winter is coming on it still clings to you—and oh, if you knew how worried I've been about you!' And she threw her arms around his neck. 'What would I do if I were to lose you?' she moaned.

"Come, come," said the young man patting her shoulder tenderly; 'men don't die of a slight cold. So you've called in the doctor, eh? Well, I'll see him gladly if it will make you feel easier. Which one is it? Squills?'"

"It isn't the doctor," was the answer. 'It's the life insurance agent.'"

DISFIGURING SKIN HUMOR.

Impossible to Get Employment, as Face and Body Were Covered with Sores—Cured by Cuticura.

"Since the year 1894 I have been troubled with a very bad case of eczema which I have spent hundreds of dollars trying to cure, and I went to the hospital, but they failed to cure me, and it was getting worse all the time. Five weeks ago my wife bought a box of Cuticura Ointment and one cake of Cuticura Soap, and I am pleased to say that I am now completely cured and well. It was impossible for me to get employment, as my face, head and body were covered with it. The eczema first appeared on the top of my head, and it had worked all the way around down the back of my neck and around to my throat, down my body and around the hips. It itched so I would be obliged to scratch it, and the flesh was raw. I am now all well, and I will be pleased to recommend the Cuticura Remedies to all persons who wish a speedy and permanent cure of skin diseases." Thomas M. Rossiter, 290 Prospect Street, East Orange, N. J., Mar. 30, 1905.

Claim Nearly Cost Life.

Fred McNulty, of this city, had a terrible experience while holding down a claim which he has several miles east of here. He went to the claim just before the big blizzard of last week. The weather previously had been mild, and McNulty had no store of fuel in the shack. The storm was so fierce that he could not make his way home, so he went to bed in order to keep from freezing to death. For three days the storm raged, and McNulty lay covered up to his ears, without a bite to eat and only a small quantity of water. When at last the storm subsided he made his way to a neighbor's, a mile distant, freezing his face and ears while en route. When he finally reached Minot he was compelled to take to his bed as a result of his experience.—Minot Correspondence Duluth Herald.

The Sunny South.

Now when all outdoor farm work has ceased in the north, the term "sunny south" and all that it means, appeals with full force to the northern farmer as he realizes that with him it is a case of remaining indoors for the next several months consuming everything that has been produced during the growing season. In the "sunny south" something can be raised every month in the year, and practically every day can be spent out doors. No blizzards. No sunstrokes. Cattle-raising is very profitable. Large profits are made with little labor in growing fruits, vegetables, etc., for northern markets. Strawberries and cantaloupes are great revenue getters. Water unsurpassed. Work plentiful. Lands cheap and productive. For reliable information, address G. A. Park, General Immigration and Industrial Agent, Louisville & Nashville Railroad Company, Louisville, Ky.

Come to Congressman's Idea.

Some years ago Lemuel Fly Quigg, then a congressman, expressed the opinion that the police commissioner of New York city should be "an intelligent despot." The idea was ridiculed then, but Mr. Quigg derives some satisfaction from the knowledge that the grand jury of New York county has made a recommendation approaching somewhat closely to his view. The commissioner, says the jury, should hold office for at least ten years and should be removable only upon proof of charges which he has had opportunity to meet.

Why German Ship Was Favored.

Sir West Ridgway, until lately governor of Ceylon, returned to England from that country in a German steamship. The question was raised in the house of commons why he had not traveled on a British vessel. The colonial secretary explained that Sir West was allowed to take his pet dog with him on the German ship, a privilege the English ships had denied him.

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Important to Mothers.

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

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*
In Use For Over 30 Years.
The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Generosity, when once set going, knows not how to stop; as the more familiar we are with the lovely form, the more enamored we become of her charms.—Pliny the Younger.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Dr. J. C. WATSON, Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known Dr. J. C. Watson for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WALDEN, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Real Home of the Peanut.

Botanists have placed the home of the peanut in Africa, but some authorities think it native to Brazil. Louisiana finds the Spanish variety—a small, but fine nut—best adapted to the climate of that state. The "goob-er grabbers" of Georgia and South Carolina like the small white and red peanut of Tennessee, and each year shows an increasing cultivation in those states of that variety.

A Great Outside Remedy.

Most pains are of local origin—a "cork" in the back, a twinge of rheumatism, a soreness all over arising from a cold—are all cured by outside applications. The quickest, safest and most certain method is Alcock's Plaster, known the world over as a universal remedy for pain. They never fail, they act promptly, they are clean and cheap. You can go right ahead with your work while the healing process goes on. Sixty years' use has given them a great reputation.

The letter carrier expects everything on his route to take things as they come.

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

Men who pose as judges of human nature get a good many hard bumps.

Dyeing is as easy as washing—when PUTNAM FADELESS DYES are used. Ask your druggist.

A woman has but little use for a man who thinks he is the whole thing.

Garfield Tea, the Herb laxative, is mild and potent; take it for constipation and to regulate a sluggish liver.

The skeleton of a megatherium has been dug up by excavators in the Avenue Bosquet, Paris.

FILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.
PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of itching, blind, bleeding or protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days on money refunded. 50c.

Teachers' Books Barred.
The New York city board of education has decided to prohibit the use of all text books prepared by teachers in the city's employ. This will bar Conrade's Grammar and Borachio's Song Collection. Only one member of the board voted against this action.

LUMBAGO AND SCIATICA

ST. JACOBS OIL

Penetrates to the Spot Right on the dot.
Price 25c and 50c

NO MORE MUSTARD PLASTERS TO BLISTER.
THE SCIENTIFIC AND MODERN EXTERNAL COUNTER-IRRITANT.

CAPISICUM VASELINE

EXTRACT OF THE CAYENNE PEPPER PLANT

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

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

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

What Joy They Bring To Every Home

as with joyous hearts and smiling faces they romp and play—when in health—and how conducive to health the games in which they indulge, the outdoor life they enjoy, the cleanly, regular habits they should be taught to form and the wholesome diet of which they should partake. How tenderly their health should be preserved, not by constant medication, but by careful avoidance of every medicine of an injurious or objectionable nature, and if at any time a remedial agent is required, to assist nature, only those of known excellence should be used; remedies which are pure and wholesome and truly beneficial in effect, like the pleasant laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. Syrup of Figs has come into general favor in many millions of well informed families, whose estimate of its quality and excellence is based upon personal knowledge and use.

Syrup of Figs has also met with the approval of physicians generally, because they know it is wholesome, simple and gentle in its action. We inform all reputable physicians as to the medicinal principles of Syrup of Figs, obtained by an original method, from certain plants known to them to act most beneficially and presented in an agreeable syrup in which the wholesome Californian blue figs are used to promote the pleasant taste; therefore it is not a secret remedy and hence we are free to refer to all well informed physicians, who do not approve of patent medicines and never favor indiscriminate self-medication.

Please to remember and teach your children also that the genuine Syrup of Figs always has the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—plainly printed on the front of every package and that it is for sale in bottles of one size only. If any dealer offers any other than the regular Fifty cent size, or having printed thereon the name of any other company, do not accept it. If you fail to get the genuine you will not get its beneficial effects. Every family should always have a bottle on hand, as it is equally beneficial for the parents and the children, whenever a laxative remedy is required.

Don't Suffer all night long from toothache neuralgia or rheumatism

Sloan's Liniment

kills the pain—quiets the nerves and induces sleep

At all dealers. Price 25c 50c & \$1.00
Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass. U.S.A.

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160 ACRES IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

(Sixty-three pounds to the bushel). Are situated in the Canadian West where Home-steads of 160 acres can be obtained free by every settler willing and able to comply with the Homestead Regulations. During the present year a large portion of

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HAS BEEN MADE ACCESSIBLE TO MARKETS BY THE RAILWAY CONSTRUCTION that has been pushed forward so vigorously by the three great railway companies.

For literature and particulars address SUPER-INTENDENT OF IMMIGRATION, Ottawa, Canada, or the following authorized Canadian Government Agent:

M. V. McINNIS, 6 Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Michigan; or C. A. LAURIER, Sault Ste. Marie, Michigan.

Mention this paper.

DEFIANCE STARCH—16 ounces 25c—other starches only 12 ounces same price 25c. "DEFIANCE" IS SUPERIOR QUALITY.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 52, 1906.

Can't Miss It

So many ailments are purely nervous affections, that you can hardly miss it if you try Dr. Miles' Nervine. It restores nervous energy—and through its invigorating influence upon the nervous system, the organs are strengthened. The heart action is better; digestion improved, the sluggish condition overcome, and healthy activity re-established.

"Dr. Miles' Nervine is worth its weight in gold to me. I did not know what ailed me. I had a good physician but got no relief. I could not eat, sleep, work, sit or stand. I was nearly crazy. One day I picked up a paper and the first thing that met my eyes was an advertisement for Dr. Miles' Nervine. I concluded to try it and let the doctor go, and I did so. After taking two bottles I could dress myself. Then I began taking Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and now I can work and go out, and have told many the benefit I have received from these remedies and several of them have been cured by it since. I am fifty-nine years old and pretty good yet."

ANNA R. PALMER, Lewistown, Pa.

"Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails, he will refund your money."

W. A. Loveday, Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

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

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Practical Horseshoeing
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All kinds of wood repair work done promptly.
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EAST JORDAN, - MICH.

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

Rags FROM OLD CARPETS

It will pay you to investigate before you place your orders for rags. We are a responsible incorporated concern with a capital of fifteen thousand dollars and have factories at Petoskey, Michigan Soo, Canadian Soo, Ontario. We are the originators of "Sanitary Rags," trade mark, from old carpets, all others are imitations. Write for a booklet. We have no agents canvassing. We pay the freight. All work guaranteed.
Petoskey Rug Mfg. Carpet Co., Ltd.
53-57 Mitchell street. 487

EXCURSIONS
VIA THE
PERE MARQUETTE

NEW YEAR HOLIDAY
Dates of sale—December 29, 30, 31, 1906, and January 1, 1907; good for return up to January 2, 1907.
Ask Agents for further particulars.
H. F. MOELLER, G. P. A.

HOLLISTER'S
Rocky Mountain Tea Nuggets
A Busy Medicine for Busy People
Brings Out the Health and Restores Vigor.
A sure cure for Constipation, Indigestion, Liver and Kidney Troubles, Pimples, Eczema, Itching, Headache, Bad Breath, Stomach Bowels, Headache, etc.
It's Rocky Mountain Tea in tablet form. 25 cents a box. Genuine made by Hollister's Dairo Company, Madison, Wis.
GOLDEN NUGGETS FOR SALLOW PEOPLE

DRINK WHEN YOU EAT

TAKE AS MUCH WATER AS YOU WANT WITH YOUR MEALS.

It is Excellent For the Digestion. It is Claimed, as Neither Gastro Juice Nor Pepsin Work Properly Unless Largely Diluted With Water.

How much water should we drink and when should we drink it are questions so simple that at first sight their discussion seems superfluous. One would naturally answer, "Drink all the water you wish when you are thirsty," but authorities say, "Drink more than you wish when you are not thirsty," for they recommend that a gallon or so be drunk between meals, which is more water than we need and the very time the system least demands it. Usually we experience thirst during or directly after eating.

Inasmuch as 87 per cent of the whole body is water, which is, of course, being used up every moment, there is no question that we should drink of this element copiously, but it is a serious question whether we should refrain from water at meals—the time we particularly desire it.

There is a class of persons, ever growing more numerous, that believes that whatever is wrong, for the natural and simple they would substitute the artificial and complicated. To drink water while or directly after eating is a natural instinct. Give a dog his dinner, putting a bowl of water near it, and observe that he will first eat all he can—and then immediately drink. Wild animals look for a stream after feeding. Cage birds will stop pecking at seed to peck at water. Children have a perpetual thirst, and I have seen babies that, unlike young Oliver, have refused to eat more when denied water after every few mouthfuls.

It is especially important that babies be given what water they wish and at the time they wish it, which is usually at table.

The thinner food is the more easily and thoroughly it is digested; in fact, it cannot be digested until it has been made liquid by the gastric and intestinal juices. Indigestion is caused often by food that has not been sufficiently moistened by the digestive secretions.

There are sound physiological reasons for our craving water with meals. Water is the solvent that constitutes 85 per cent of the gastric juice. Now, when one eats a hearty meal and does not drink, the amount of water in the stomach is not sufficient thoroughly to moisten the great quantity of food, and this makes digestion difficult. On the other hand, when enough water is ingested with the food the latter is well moistened and broken up, the digestible particles being then readily acted on by the gastric juice and afterward absorbed. Again, when the partially digested food (chyme) passes into the intestines it is most important that it be very moist, particularly as water is constantly absorbed from the chyle in the large intestine. Bad cases of constipation are caused by dry chyle remaining in the intestines, where it sets up an inflammation that sometimes proves fatal, dry faeces, of course, resisting peristaltic action. The excrement of persons suffering from constipation is always dry and hard and is a potent cause of appendicitis.

The idea that water drinking at meals unduly dilutes the gastric juice is nonsensical, water being not so palatable that one is apt to drink more than his digestive functions require. As a matter of fact water generally facilitates the digestion of albuminous substances. In this connection Dr. A. Jacoby in his work on "Infant Diet," page 67, says:

"In experiments upon digestion of albumen with gastric juice obtained from the stomach of animals it was noticed that after a certain time the process began to slacken, but was renewed merely by the addition of water. The gastric juice became saturated with the substance it had dissolved and ceased to act upon what remained until it had been diluted. In the living stomach this dilution is of even greater importance, for it permits of the immediate absorption of the substances soluble in water and which do not require the specific action of the gastric juice." Neither the gastric juice nor pepsin has any true digestive action unless they be largely diluted with water.

It goes without saying that it is not the food that is ingested, but that which is digested, that does good, and this principle holds good with water, which is practically a food. Now, when one resists the perfectly natural desire to drink while eating he may be not thirsty several hours afterward, but he is advised nevertheless to force himself to drink at that time. But if he drinks then, the water, having no food to mix with it, will go through him, as it were—that is, it will do no good.

The importance of water to the human economy may be inferred from the various purposes it subserves. First, it softens and dissolves solid foods, thus facilitating their mastication and digestion; second, it maintains a due bulk of blood and the structures of the body; third, it keeps substances in solution or suspension while moving in the body; fourth, it supplies elements in the body's chemical changes; fifth, it makes easy the elimination of waste material; sixth, it discharges superfluous heat by transpiration through the skin and by emission through other outlets, and, seventh, it supplies in a convenient form heat to or abstracts heat from the body. Some of these functions are performed by water in its liquid state and others in a state of vapor.

Have you indigestion? Try water instead of drugs with your food.—G. Elliot Flint in New York World.



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 foot growth.



At Hudson's Shoe Store.

WANTED—Lady to advertise our goods locally. Several weeks home work. Salary \$12.00 per week, \$1.00 a day for expenses. Saunder Co., Dept. W. 46-48 Jackson Boulevard, Chicago, Ill.

Of course you pay your money. But you get your money's worth, for what does money mean to you? When Rocky Mountain Tea's on earth?

To have beautiful, perfect, pink, velvet-like lips, apply at bedtime a light coating of Dr. Shoop's Green Salve. Then, next morning, notice carefully the effect. Dry, cracked, or colorless lips mean feverishness, and are as well appearing. Dr. Shoop's Green Salve is a soft, creamy, healing ointment that will quickly correct any skin blemish or ailment. Get a free trial box at our store and be convinced. Large, Glass Jars, 25cts. Warne's Pharmacy.

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There is enough good reading matter to make the magazine the most attractive periodical published.
Ask your newsdealer for the current number. If he does not handle it, send us his name and address with your name and address for a sample copy. Regular price 25 cents. Mention this paper and address.
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The Rev. Irl R. Hicks 1907 Almanac.

The Rev. Irl R. Hicks has been compelled by the popular demand to resume the publication of his well known and popular Almanac for 1907. The splendid Almanac is now ready. For sale by newsdealers, or sent post paid for 25 cents, by World and Works Publishing Company, 2201 Locust Street, St. Louis, Mo., publishers of World and Works, one of the best dollar magazines in America. One almanac goes with every subscription.

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.

PAIN

Pain in the head—pain anywhere, has its cause. Pain is congestion, pain is blood pressure—nothing else usually. At least, so says Dr. Shoop, and to prove it he has created a little pink tablet. That tablet—called Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablet—coaxes blood pressure away from pain centers. Its effect is charming, pleasantly delightful. Gently, though safely, it surely equalizes the blood circulation.

If you have a headache, it's blood pressure. If it's painful periods with women, same cause. If you are sleepless, restless, nervous, it's blood congestion—blood pressure. That surely is a certainty, for Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets stop it in 20 minutes, and the tablets simply distribute the unnatural blood pressure.

Brise your finger, and doesn't it get red, and swell, and pain you? Of course it does. It's congestion, blood pressure. You'll find it where pain is—always. It's simply Common Sense.

We sell at 25 cents, and cheerfully recommend

Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets
WARNE'S PHARMACY.

Detroit & Charlevoix R. R.

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

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

CLARK HAIRE, General Manager.

East Jordan & Southern R. R.

TIME TABLE
(In effect Sept. 30, 1906)

LEAVE EAST JORDAN at 7:00 a. m., and 1:30 p. m.; Arriving at Bellaire at 8:00 a. m., and 2:30 p. m.

LEAVE BELLAIRE at 9:00 a. m., and 3:30 p. m.; Arriving at East Jordan at 10:00 a. m., and 4:30 p. m.

All trains daily except Sunday. Trains run by central standard time.

W. P. PORTER, E. J. CROSSMAN, Gen. Manager Traffic Agent

PERE MARQUETTE

In effect Sept. 30, 1906

Trains leave Bellaire as follows:

For Traverse City, 8:18 and 3:15 p. m.

For Grand Rapids, Chicago and West, 8:18 a. m. and 3:15 p. m.

For Saginaw and Detroit—8:18 a. m. For Charlevoix and Petoskey—2:32 p. m. and 8:07 p. m.

H. F. MOELLER, General Passenger Agent.

F. N. STEWART, Agent, Bellaire.

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The NEWHOUSE TRAP is the best in the world. It is a perfect machine. Hand-fitted! Thoroughly inspected and tested!

The VICTOR TRAP is the only reliable low-priced trap. Don't buy cheap imitations. Be sure the Trap Pan reads as follows:



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THE TRAPPER'S GUIDE
Send 25 cents for the Newhouse TRAPPER'S GUIDE. Tells best method of trapping and trapping gear. Send to J. A. Oneida Community, Ltd., Oneida, N. Y.

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The only MAGAZINE devoted to the interests of the trapper. Send 25 cents for copy.
A. R. HARDING PUB. CO., Columbus, Ohio



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IN THE

Kodak Box

A No. 2 Brownie Camera for taking 2 1/4 x 3 1/4 pictures, a Brownie Developing Box for developing the negatives in daylight, Film, Velox paper, Chemicals, Trays, Mounts. Everything needed for making pictures is included in this complete little outfit.

And the working of it is so simple that anybody can get good results from the start. No dark-room is needed and every step is explained in the illustrated instruction book that accompanies every outfit.

Made by Kodak workmen in the Kodak factory—that tells the story of the quality.

THE KODAK BOX No. 2, CONTAINING:

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| 1 No. 2 Brownie Camera, \$3.00 | 1 No. 2 Brownie Printing Frames, \$1.15 |
| 1 Brownie Developing Box, 1.10 | 1 Doz. 2 1/4 x 3 1/4 Brownie Velox, 1.15 |
| 1 Roll No. 2 Brownie Film, 6 exp., .20 | 2 Eastman M. O. Developing Tubes, .10 |
| 2 Brownie Developing Trays, .20 | 8 Paper Developing Trays, .20 |
| 1 Pkg. Kodak Acid Fixing Powder, .05 | 1 Doz. 2 1/4 x 3 1/4 Duplex Mounts, .05 |
| 1 Four-oz. Graduated, .10 | 1 Doz. Kodak Dry Mounting Tissues, .05 |
| 1 Stirring Rod, .05 | 1 Instruction Book, .10 |

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Nervous Debility and Physical Weakness

Our NEW REMEDY, DR. KENNEDY'S, is guaranteed to cure you of No. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

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TABLETS CURE

Constipation

Stomach off? Your stomach won't be right unless your bowels are active. Iron-Ox Tablets will restore them to normal action.

50 Iron-Ox Tablets in a handy aluminum pocket case. Extra large fam. scene size 250 tablets \$1.00. Trial package 10 cents at all druggists, or by mail prepaid. The Iron-Ox Remedy Company, Detroit, Mich.

For sale and recommended by Warne's Pharmacy.

I have the most complete line of everything you can possibly want in

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