

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 11

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1907.

No. 5.

Pleasant Reception.

The Reception at the Presbyterian Church Tuesday evening, given by the Ladies' Aid and Christian Endeavor societies in honor of Rev. and Mrs. Griggby, their two daughters, Myrtle and Violet, and son Allen, was well attended. Mr. and Mrs. J. Jameson acted a host and hostess. At the door to welcome the friends were the Misses Frances Malpass and Madge Nicholas. The parlor was made attractive with pretty chairs, cozy corners and tete-a-tete's. Mrs. Wm. Stone, president of the P. L. A. S., assisted by the Misses Eva Lewis, Mary Porter and Lucile Smith were in charge. During the reception hours the Misses Vera Herick, Stella Lewis, Lucile Smith and Frances Malpass, assisted by Misses Mary Porter and Marion Malpass at organ, rendered vocal solos which won the applause of the audience. From little tables, set with dainty china, was served Russian tea and wafers. The evening was greatly enjoyed by all, and we as citizens are happy to welcome the newcomers to our city and homes.

L. O. T. M. P.'s Install.

One of the pleasing features of the winter was the public installation of the L. O. T. M. P. officers which was held Monday evening. Nearly one hundred ladies were present. After the ceremony of installing the officers by past commander Leora Madison, a social hour in which Mrs. John Kenney, lady commander, presided, consisted of a program of instrumental and vocal music by the Misses Gladys Kenney, Verschel Lorraine, Leda Barrie, Tresa Bisbet and Mrs. Johnson; and Mrs. a recitation by Mrs. J. W. Smith. A luncheon was served after which music was again heard, and dancing with Virginia Reel as one of the features. The fair dames wended their way home by the light of the midnight moon.

Officers Installed.

Lady Commander.....Mrs. John Kenney
Past Commander.....Mrs. Scott
Lieutenant Commander.....Mrs. Flag
Record Keeper.....Mrs. Kimes
Finance Keeper.....Mrs. Barrie
Chaplain.....Mrs. Gibson
Sergeant.....Mrs. Kimball
Sentinel.....Mrs. Brabant
Picket.....Mrs. Goodman

You often hear people say in speaking of an unusually industrious person: "He is working himself to death." Still, you seldom read of an ailment of that kind in obituary columns. And among those who attain long-vitality, the droues, you will notice form but a small minority.

The loss to Michigan through the death of Senator Alger is that of a man who found enjoyment in making happier the lives of those he could assist. He was true and helpful in all his relations, and the people of Michigan were glad to be true and loyal to him when he was bitterly assailed from many directions at the close of the Spanish war. It is recognized now that Senator Alger deserved approval rather than criticism, but Michigan did not need to wait, and did not wait until he was dead to give to him assurances of confidence and endorsement. That the closing days of Senator Alger's life were made happier by the cordial approving attitude of his home people will be to citizens of Michigan always a source of gratitude and gladness.

The recent defeat of the socialists of Germany is a very proper source of satisfaction to all the friends of good government in the United States. Notwithstanding all the differences that exist in this government of the people as compared with governments of England and Germany and France, the socialists of the United States have been as severe in their criticism of the American form of government as of the monarchies of Europe. They have also insisted upon being cheered and encouraged in their course in the United States by their victories in France and Germany and elsewhere, and that is why their decided defeat in Germany is now noted with gladness by those who regard the ideas of the average socialist as a hindrance rather than an aid to real advancement in the direction of good government.

A tissue builder, reconstructor, builds up waste force, makes strong nerve and muscle. You will realize after taking Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea what a wonderful benefit it will be to you. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. Warne's Pharmacy.

Good Roads.

To the Editor of Charlevoix County Herald:

Down at "Brown's" grocery most any day one will hear great tales about road building and how the money is expended etc.

Between this and town meeting day every one interested ought to try and unite on some definite plan to accomplish good results, and in road building make every dollar count more than one. Do not wait until the hour at noon election day in the spring for some party to spring some unknown scheme that you and I know very little of. Several days ago in conversation with a fellow townsman he gave us to understand that we were not posted on the subject, at hand, but in the conversation that followed it developed that we were both in the a. b. c. class on the good roads subject.

Nevertheless we are both getting in time to get posted. Not one farmer in one hundred would like to give up his Rural Route, or telephone. On the other hand the roads question, we will bump along over ruts, stones, hills, etc., wear out our vehicles and harness, suffer physically, and endure torture seemingly get along somehow. The fault lies largely with the state law to a certain extent; there is some talk of amending the road law this winter at Lansing. The Highway Commissioner is not paid enough per day, should at least be paid two dollars per day. Then if the contract system was followed, would build more roads than the day system, and hope the day will come when the contract system will be compulsory. It has been fully demonstrated that the day system is expensive.

We need a new road system, we have a lot of good number one talent in this township, let us unite in some economical idea and do something for the roads next season. These are my individual ideas and am aware I cannot do the subject full justice, but feel like speaking out in "meeting" with malice toward none.

Very truly,
J. E. CHEW.

List of Advertisers Letters.

Following is a list of the letters remaining uncalled for in the East Jordan postoffice for the week ending Jan. 28th, 1907:

Randall Chas.
Thompson S. G.
Diedrich A. A.
FRANK A. KENYON, P. M.

Wanted;—10 men in each state to travel, distribute samples of our goods and tack signs. Salary \$86.00 per month; \$3.00 per day for expenses. Saunders Co., Department P., 46 Jackson Boulevard, Chicago, Ill.—52-13.

Traverse Record—Several days last week the City book store advertised that they had a number of "Ideal Waterman Fountain Pens for sale. This ad was not in honor of the chicken show and the Hobart company had not gone into the poultry business, but the types had taken a perverse streak and the proof reader must have been sleepy. Almost every one noticed the error and had something to say about it and among the many comments was a letter from J. W. Bartlett of East Jordan. Mr. Bartlett was much interested in a fountain pen and wanted to buy either the pen or the eggs. He wondered whether the fountain would supply eggs or not and inquired as to the size.

The auctioneers, that is, some of them, want a law requiring a \$25 license for the privilege of conducting public sales. They held a meeting at Lansing a few days ago, calling themselves the Michigan Auctioneers' Association, and decided to ask for such a law, in the belief that it would shut out a class of criers who are willing to do business for less pay than some of them want. This is a method of stifling competition in business which is becoming quite the thing nowadays. We pass laws to forbid railroads from charging more than a certain rate, and pass laws to restrain others from charging less than a certain rate; we pass laws to create privileged classes with the exclusive right to conduct various business in restraint of trade and sometimes we do more governing and regulating than is good for us.

The Best Laxative for Children.

Parents should see to it that their children have natural, easy movement of the bowels each day. Do not dose the child with salts or gripping pills, as they are too powerful in effect, and literally tear the little intestines to pieces, leaving the bowels weakened and less able to act naturally than before. Laxative Iron-ox Tablets tone and strengthen the bowels, and stimulate all the little organs to healthy activity. Chocolate coated tablets, easy to take, never grip or vomit. 10c, 25c and 50c.

An Event in Sunday Journalism.

The people of the middle west are rapidly discovering that the Sunday Magazine of the Chicago Record Herald is not only a real magazine but also one of the greatest in this age of magazines. Its recent display of enterprise in paying \$25,000 for the exclusive serial rights of Conan Doyle's new romance, "Sir Nigel," compelled even the editors of the famous monthlies to acknowledge the presence of a new and powerful rival.

When this was followed by Anthony Hope's new Zenda romance, "Sophy of Kravonia," the reading world needed no further proof that the Sunday Magazine of the Chicago Record Herald was able to capture the finest and most costly new fiction offered in England and America. Its illustrations and cover designs in color have from the beginning been of unsurpassed beauty and artistic grace. Its short stories, descriptive articles, humor, poetry and sketches of all kinds are the choicest that the literary market affords, many of them being written by the most popular authors and magazine contributors in the United States. In short it is an entertaining, high class magazine that will bear comparison with the best independent weeklies or monthlies, whatever the price.

There is nothing else like it in American journalism.

PREPARE THIS YOURSELF.

For those who have any form of blood disorders; who want new, rich blood and plenty of it, try this:

Fluid Extract Dandelion, one half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces.

Shake well in a bottle and take in teaspoonful doses after meals and at bedtime. Any good pharmacy can supply the ingredients at small cost.

This is the prescription, which when made up, is called "The Vegetable Treatment," by others "The Cyclone Blood Purifier." It acts gently and certainly does wonders for some people who are sickly, weak and out of sorts, and is known to relieve serious, long standing cases of rheumatism and chronic backache quickly. Make some up and try it.

It's a good old world after all; If you have no friends or money, In the river you can fall; Marriages are quite common and, More people there would be. Provided you take Rocky Mountain Tea. Warne's Pharmacy.

Dr. Osler says people would live longer if they stopped using tobacco. Probably it would seem longer to some.

As one grows older, moonlight and popcorn yield precedence to more substantial joys.

The trouble with some people lies in the fact that they consider their faults their misfortunes.

Prevent Colds and Rheumatism. If you do not have one natural, easy movement of the bowels each day, you are unconsciously exposing your system to colds and rheumatism. Laxative Iron-ox Tablets tone and strengthen the bowels, so that they do the work nature intended.

Dr. S. T. Hall The Great Magic and Magnetic Healer.

Heals all diseases without the use of medicine or knife. People restored to perfect health who cannot be cured by the aid of medicine. Long standing cases made a specialty. Patients healed miles away from operator; distance cuts no figure. Patients have been cured with disease of 30 years' standing. Please do not compare my healing power with medical aid. Poor eyes restored. Tumors cured without pain. Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Heart Failure, Stomach Trouble, Run-down weak people, Cancer cured without pain. All diseases that flesh is heir to. Consultation free. Offices:—across the street from the Russell House. Office hours, 8 a. m. to 4 p. m. 85 per cent. Healed.

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.

IF YOU TOUCH your tongue to ALUM



and look in the glass—you will see the effect— You can't help puckering—it makes you pucker to think of tasting it.

By the use of so called cheap Baking Powders you take this puckering, injurious Alum right into your system—you injure digestion, and ruin your stomach.

AVOID ALUM, Say plainly—

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Royal is made from pure, refined Grape Cream of Tartar—Costs more than Alum but you have the profit of quality, the profit of good health.

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. 10-7-07.

To stop a cold with "Preventics" is safer than to let it run and cure it afterwards. Taken at the "sneeze stage" Preventics will head off all colds and Grippe, and perhaps save you from Pneumonia or Bronchitis. Preventics are little, toothsome candy cold cure tablets—selling in 5-cent and 25-cent boxes. If you are chilly if you begin to sneeze, try Preventics. They will surely check the cold and please you. Sold by Warne's Pharmacy.



EDUCATOR SHOE

The children are free. Were the children in captivity? No! but their feet were. What freed the children's feet? The "Educator" Shoe. "Educator" shoes are built on the principle that a child's foot is, and of right, ought to be, free and independent.

At Hudson's Shoe Store.

"THE PRIDE"

Is the best 5c Cigar on the local market today and the best seller.

Manufactured by
H. F. McHALE.

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

GROCERIES

and shall be glad to supply your wants at lowest possible prices.

We solicit a share of your patronage.

WILL RICHARDSON.

Phone No. 156.

Lighten Your Labors on washday by using a UNIVERSAL BENCH WRINGER.

They last longer than the ordinary wringer, run easier and are much more convenient. We have also everything in the line of Wash Boards, Tubs, Clothes lines, Clothes Pins, Clothes Baskets, etc.

Goods delivered. Phone 92.

W. E. MALPASS HARDWARE CO.

The Public and the Director. More important than statutory reform for the future of life insurance is the reform of reason and moral sentiment, declares Francis C. Lowell in Atlantic. We must come to consider unpaid officers who give their time to public affairs as persons making a charitable contribution to the welfare of the community.

Why Some Countries Are Uninhabited. A mere glance at our maps impresses a few general facts upon us. We see that the largest areas of the unknown are now in lands that are too dry, as in the Sahara, the desert of Arabia, and the steppes of Mongolia; lands that are too wet and hot, stimulating almost impenetrable forest growths, as in parts of the Amazon and Congo basins; lands that are too cold and bleak, as portions of the northern areas of America and Asia.

That fictitious personality of legal creation, John Doe, has finally been given a black mark. Last May the supreme court of Brooklyn handed down an opinion that too much use was being made of the John Doe fiction, and that justice often miscarried on that account. Five justices agreed in this conclusion.

That jolly old sea dog, Rear Admiral Coghlan, told a story at a dinner a few nights ago which was given to illustrate his distaste for being the last speaker. "Having the last words reminds me of a story I heard not long ago," said the admiral. "A certain man died and a clergyman was engaged to offer a eulogy. The worthy minister prepared a sermon of exceeding length and strength, but just before he entered the parlor to deliver it he thought that it might be advisable to learn what the dead man's last words had been. So he turned to one of the weeping younger sons and asked: 'My boy, can you tell me your father's last words?' He didn't have none," the boy answered; "ma was with him to the end."

At a recital it so happened that two ladies were making their way to their seats at the very moment Von Buslow finished his introduction of the first movement of Beethoven's Sonata Pathetic. This so irritated him that he purposely commenced the allegro at such an absurdly slow pace as to make the quavers in the bass correspond exactly to the time of the ladies' footsteps. As may be imagined, they felt on thorns, and hurried on as fast as they could, while Von Buslow accelerated his tempo in sympathy with their increasing pace.

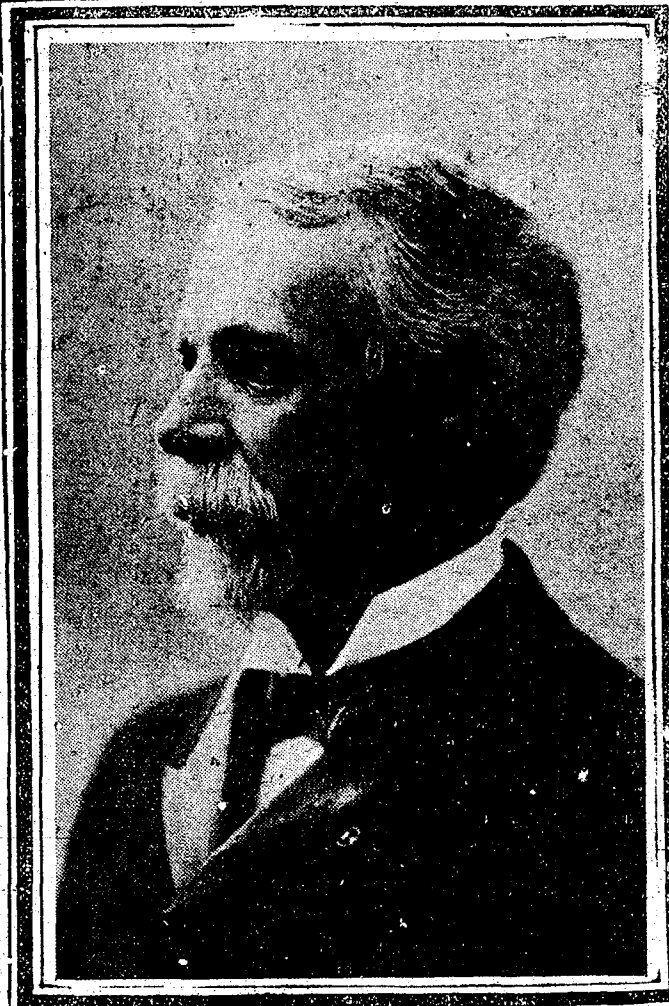
E. H. Harriman says he would give up his wealth to-morrow if he could. He has looked around; however, and is unable to discover any man or set of men who would in his opinion be great enough to assume the responsibility of his were to unload it.

A writer in the Westminster Gazette says that European tourists, who know their rights receive pay from a landlord for allowing him to paste on their baggage a label bearing the name of his hotel.

SENATOR ALGER IS DEAD.

LIFE CLOSED IN HIS WASHINGTON HOME SUDDENLY THURSDAY MORNING. FAINTING SPELLS GIVE WARNING.

The Funeral Services in Washington and Detroit Were of Plainest Character. Unostentatious. Like His Daily Life.



Senator Russell A. Alger, of Michigan, died suddenly at his home in Washington at 8:45 o'clock Thursday morning, following an acute attack of edema of the lungs. Both Mrs. Alger and his son, Capt. Frederick M. Alger, were with him at the end. Dr. Gerry Morgan, Senator Alger's physician, in discussing the latter's death, said: "Gen. Alger had suffered for a good many years with chronic valvular disease of the heart, but of late he seemed to be a good deal better. Thursday morning he awakened as usual about 7 o'clock and about 8 o'clock got up and went about the room for a few minutes. Then he lay down and was at once stricken with acute edema of the lungs. Ten minutes after he was stricken he was unconscious and did not regain consciousness. His death was quiet and apparently painless."

Both Were Dead. Until her arrival in Monroe, a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Amasa Atkinson was in ignorance of the death of her mother. She came home from Kansas to attend the funeral of her father, who died Friday, aged 87 years. She was delayed by storms, and in the meantime her mother, who was 84 years of age, passed away. The Atkinsons lived six miles west of town. A double funeral was held.

MICHIGAN EVENTS NOTED

HORRIBLE SUICIDE IN LONELY HUT OF INSANE WOOD CHOPPER.

FOUND SELF MUTILATED

A Gruesome Story of a Woodman's Torture of Himself Before He Ended All by Hanging.

He Was Insane. Daniel Heaston, aged, demented and penniless, committed suicide by hanging himself to the rafters of his lonely hut on the banks of Mud lake near Eau Claire. His nude and frozen body was found hanging and atrociously mutilated by his own hands.

The coroner's jury returned a verdict of suicide.

The old man carefully locked the doors and windows of his hut on the inside in preparation for his deed. There was no indication of murder with robbery as the motive. He lived by chopping wood and eked out a precarious existence, spending most of his money for liquor. Neighbors burst open the door of his hut, suspecting something wrong when he failed to appear in the woods with his ax as usual.

Heaston came to the vicinity about a year ago, whence no one knows. One who knew him best was former Representative Nate Lovell, of Eau Claire, but the old man carefully screened his past from Mr. Lovell. The latter says there is no question but that Heaston was insane. He says he has seen him nude in the woods chopping and sawing trees and working at times with a frenzy and endurance which only a mad man could possess.

Until recently another aged man occupied the lonely hut with him. A few weeks ago this man, who was unable to work, was sent to the county poor house and since that Heaston showed more clearly signs of insanity. It is believed his affliction was accentuated by loneliness over the loss of his companion.

Got the Limit.

Oscar C. Downey, the widely known proprietor of the Hotel Downey in Lansing, for years the place of resort for politicians, and during the senatorial contest the headquarters of all the contestants, was sentenced by Judge Wiest to the county jail for 30 days and fined \$200 for keeping the hotel bar, run in his name, open on New Year's day.

On New Year's day there was an immense crowd of politicians in Lansing to see the inauguration of state officers and to prepare for the assembling of the legislature and the opening of the senatorial caucus the following day and evening. The excitement was intense, the drinking free. One report was that the bar took in \$1,400 in one day that week.

Mr. Downey was receiving many congratulations on his entirely remodeled and enlarged hotel, on the improvement of which hundreds of thousands of dollars have been spent. He kept the bar open, because, as he said to an officer who warned him of arrest, "a man cannot be hung twice for the same offense, and I might just as well be arrested now and have it over with." He seemed to expect that if he were arrested once he would not be molested thereafter.

He pleaded guilty to the charge when arraigned, and it was generally expected that he would be merely fined, although Judge Wiest has established a record for stern rigidity in sentences.

The sentence astounded Downey and his friends. The judge scored the action of the prisoner, declaring that any saloonkeeper in the city might have looked for a jail sentence for this offense, and that Downey was no better because he was the proprietor of a first-class hotel. This, the judge declared, gave him no exemption.

An Afflicted Family.

Alonso Sherwood, of Nebraska, formerly of Berrien county, is seriously ill at the home of his daughter-in-law, Mrs. Alva Sherwood, Three Oaks, Mr. Sherwood was a former member of the Michigan legislature. He came to Berrien county 70 years ago. His son, Alva Sherwood, while on duty as manager of the horse department of the West Michigan fair, at Grand Rapids, was killed there last fall by a vicious horse. His wife, at whose residence Alonso Sherwood and his wife are visiting, is now at a hospital to have a cancer removed.

Wayne's Good Roads.

By a decision handed down by Judges Mandell, Brooke and Murphy in Detroit the county road tax law, in its application to Wayne county, has been declared unconstitutional and the tax itself illegal. The status of the measure in any county outside of Wayne is not disturbed, the features that make it unable to stand being lacking elsewhere.

It is claimed that the Pere Marquette lumps dead cattle, sheep and hogs out of stock cars at Port Huron and leaves the carcasses unburied for hours at a time. There is considerable indignation because of the stench arising from the decaying bodies, and the board of health will be asked to take a hand.

For its mileage, it is probable that the Steel Corporation's Duluth, Mesabe & Northern is the heaviest freight traffic line in the country, with the single exception of the Calumet & Hecla Mining Co.'s seven-mile Torch lake road in the Michigan copper region. During the past season of navigation there were handled in the eight months by the Mesabe line a total of 11,225,000 tons of ore, or approximately 225,000 carloads.

Saginaw county drain commissioner et contracts in 1906 for about 85 miles of ditches, and this year, contracts for the construction of 125 miles of drains will be let.

Parma's Hermit.

Lester Cochran, aged over 80, who for 60 years has lived the life of a hermit near the village of Parma, and amassed a fortune in sheep raising estimated at \$30,000, for which there is no known heir, died in a Jackson hospital. He was found in his lonely hut several days ago by neighbors helpless from paralysis and almost starved to death.

He settled near Parma when in his teens, coming from New York. As he grew older a blight fell upon his mind and he has for years been regarded as harmlessly insane. When he arrived in that vicinity there were few white men about. He built in the wilderness a hut in which he lived for 60 years. The ravages of time were repaired with rough boards nailed on the outside of the building till it presented a grotesque appearance. The snow was not always kept out, but that did not particularly concern him, as a few years ago, after he had been bound and gagged by robbers and forced to deliver up a part of his savings, he slept in his barn.

Strange visions of fanciful wild animals came to him by night and peered through the windows of his hut. He had outlandish names of his own coining for them and they were all in the monster class.

MICHIGAN BREVITIES.

The Toledo & Western Electric Co. will purchase the Adrian street railway.

Clarkston Free Masons are raising money for the purchase of a business block.

The Pontiac Poultry club has begun the agitation for a new hall of its own.

Muskegon chamber of commerce is going to make a try for the trade of resorters this summer.

Port Huron council passed an ordinance limiting the number of saloons in the city to 50.

Suttons Bay has voted to build a \$6,000 field stone school building. The site has been purchased.

The erection of a hall to cost at least \$30,000 is proposed by the German Aid society of Calumet.

The majority of men have no hesitation in assuming their ideas in politics to be absolutely correct.

Mt. Pleasant board of supervisors has voted to submit the question of local option to the electors next April.

Jones & Haven, Chicago grocery dealers, tell that they found a striped snake crawling about their store when the temperature touched 9 degrees below zero.

Miss Anna E. Lattin, 19 years of age, died at her home in Eureka, Cal., recently following an operation for appendicitis. A brother and sister of Miss Lattin reside in Battle Creek.

The annual meeting of the Michigan Postmasters' association will be held at Saginaw next September. It will be made one of the big events of the season, and 250 postmasters are expected.

The day of the big wind in Pontiac Luke Shattuck's buggy was swept up by the zephyr and placed on the back of his horse. Shattuck fell out of the carriage when it was elevated, but was not hurt.

A Scotch collie has deserted her master and is said to be living wild in Lakerton township, Lake county. She has made a lair for her eight puppies. It is believed that she has a strain of wolf blood.

Clarence Mendenhall, a negro, who was committed to the Kalamazoo asylum, when he became insane through the hallucination that he was wanted for a serious crime, will be returned to his home in Verbena, O.

Willard Robb, pinioned under the wreck on the Lake Shore at Riga Sunday night, prevented a possible loss of life by deterring a passenger from striking a match. The coach was filled with gas, which would have exploded.

It is estimated that the loss in the collision between two Michigan Central freight trains at Tekonsha early Wednesday was \$300,000. Fireman Edward Blackburn, who was killed, is survived by a widow and five children.

William McCarty, stable keeper, was burned to death along with five horses in a fire that destroyed Steele & Potvin's livery barn in Muskegon. Five horses were literally dragged out of the barn. Loss, \$1,500; fully insured.

Two former mayors of Muskegon are on globe-trotting tours. Theodore D. Morgan has just sailed from Melbourne, Australia, on his way home, completing a circle about the earth, and William Leahy is at China, outward bound.

Residents of Flint are sore on the D. U. R. service between there and Detroit. A trolley theater party was recently hung up all night on the way home after the performance at a Detroit theater, reaching Flint at 6:30 in the morning.

Brig-Gen. Carl A. Wagner has delivered to the war curio hall authorities at Washington the Hilltop trophy, won by the Michigan State Rifle team, in a national competition in 1883 over a large field of competitors. Michigan never won another trophy for marksmanship.

Under the inheritance tax law there have been collected since September 23, 1899, when the law went into effect, \$1,176,850.06. The David Whitney estate in Detroit paid the largest single item, \$100,217.31, and the next largest tax was paid by the C. H. Hackley estate of Muskegon, \$57,045.73.

Roy Campbell, who had been missing from his home in Detroit for a week, was arrested at a Barnia hotel and held until the arrival of his father. Roy wrote a letter home that he had died from an operation, and the news nearly prostrated his mother.

Pension Offices Abolished.

Congressman Washington Gardner has won a personal victory in the house which was disastrous to the Detroit pension agency, by securing the passage of the pension appropriation bill, carrying with it the abolition of all 18 outside pension agencies, and concentrating the pension work at Washington.

Sentiment was going against the action originally proposed, which was that nine of the 18 agencies should be dropped. Dalzell, of Pennsylvania, had offered an amendment to retain all 18 agencies when Gardner offered another amendment that all be dropped. He made a striking speech, declaring that, were he to consult his personal feelings, he would oppose the reduction in number, for the reason that it cuts off O. A. James, of Detroit.

"Mr. James fought side by side with me in the civil war," said Gardner. "He lost an arm in battle, and he went from my district to take his present position. But this is not a personal question. It is a question of statesmanship."

The representatives were captivated by the Michigan man's eloquence, and Congressman Townsend, who was in the chair, afterward declared that Gardner's speech won the day. After the vote had gone his way, Gardner was surrounded by representatives who congratulated him. The pension bill carries about \$132,000,000.

The Thaw Trial.

All New York seemed bent on getting into the criminal courts building Wednesday for the trial of Harry K. Thaw for the killing of Stanford White. Inspector McCluskey was on hand with a large force of police and kept the crowd back, although at times there was danger of a riot. A sea of faces appeared below the "bridge of sighs" to catch a glimpse of Thaw as he passed from the Tombs to the court room.

On the night of June 25, 1906, Harry Kendall Thaw, profligate son of a Pittsburg millionaire, suddenly approached a table in the Madison Square Roof Garden, at which Stanford White, a noted architect, was sitting, and shot him dead. White, at the time, was watching the chorus of "Mamzelle Champagne," an extravaganza. Thaw's only words were, "He ruined my wife."

Thaw's wife, formerly Evelyn Nesbitt, is famous for her beauty. She was an artist's model and chorus girl. White became acquainted with her when she was still in short dresses. He professed to be a warm friend of the girl, her mother and brother, helping them in many ways. Thaw's suit for the girl's hand was opposed by White and the Pittsburger's hate grew until it drove him to murder.

Shonts Resigns.

The resignation of Theodore P. Shonts, as chairman of the Isthmian canal commission, was announced at the White House Thursday, having been tendered to the president and accepted by him, according to correspondence made public. It will take effect not later than March 4.

Mr. Shonts was elected as president of the Interborough-Metropolitan company, which controls the rapid transit and many surface lines in New York. No announcement was made as to who will succeed Mr. Shonts, but it was learned authoritatively that headquarters will be removed from Washington to the isthmus and that a high salaried chairman to serve in that capacity alone will not be named. This being admitted, it follows that John F. Stevens, the engineer in charge of the construction of the canal, would not be made subordinate to another official of the isthmus.

Swettenham Goes Out.

There is good reason to believe that Gov. Swettenham, of Jamaica, has forwarded his resignation to the colonial office. The officials there say they are not prepared either to confirm nor deny the report, but they admit having received telegrams of a confidential character from the governor.

It has been fully expected in London that a solution of the difficulty would be found in Swettenham's resignation and the reply to inquiries received at the colonial office tended to confirm the report that Gov. Swettenham had intimated his willingness to retire from his post.

It has been freely stated in the colonial and other government offices that it was quite impossible for Swettenham to continue in office, not only because of the incident involving the withdrawal of the American warships from Kingston, but also on account of the protests against his conduct received from the inhabitants of Kingston.

Fifteen Hundred Perished.

The tidal wave which devastated some of the Dutch East Indian islands, south of Atchin, as announced January 11, practically emptied the island of Simalu.

According to the latest information received here, Simalu has almost disappeared.

It is said that probably 1,500 persons lost their lives.

Violent earth shocks continue to be felt daily. The civil governor of Atchin has gone to the scene of the catastrophe.

According to the brief official patch which first announced the devastation wrought by the tidal wave in some of the Dutch East Indian islands, 300 persons perished on the island of Tana and 40 on the island of Simalu.

While en route to his home in Niles from Galien, L. R. Hike was held up by two negroes and robbed of \$30, he says.

E. H. Gillett and Samuel Withrow, of Muskegon, and David Duford, of Bay City, are suing the Prudent Patricians of Pompell in the circuit court for \$1,000 alleged to be due for promoting the society.

Attorney Clarence Tinker, of Fenton, had returned to him a pocketbook which he lost containing checks, notes and cash to the amount of \$1,100. Nothing was missing when the pocketbook was returned.



THE DRAMA

NOVEL STEAMBOAT DRAMA.

Floating Palaces That Furnish Entertainment for River Towns.

Anybody who lives in a town on the banks of the Mississippi river and hears a callope play at five o'clock in the morning knows that it is not a circus that is coming to town. It is the floating palace, which is the name given to a unique form of theatrical transportation; entertainment that is used only on the river and its tributaries, the Ohio and the Missouri.

There are at the present time more than a dozen floating palaces. Each of them carries a well-equipped stage, a company of from 16 to 35 actors and actresses, and has seating capacity for from 200 to 700 persons.

Nowhere else in this country or abroad is the drama carried up and

CURE FOR STAGE FRIGHT.

French Scientist Comes to the Rescue of Actors and Singers.

Many young artists and students who suffer from stage fright will be glad to know that a cure has been found. The Paris correspondent of the Lancet writes:

At the recent meeting of the Hypnotical and Psychological society Paul Farez described three cases of stage fright (trac) successfully treated by suggestion. Two of the patients took part in the last competition at the conservatoire. In all the numerous cases of stage fright in which he has obtained a good result the symptom of fear has been associated with some bodily failing, such as respiratory spasms, cardiac hypertrophy, cardiac irritability, bradycardia, arterial hypertension or peripheral vasoconstriction. These conditions had an important bearing on stage fright; they maintained, aggravated and prolonged it; and they were, moreover, an obstacle to the full and prompt

Well-Known Stage Favorite



ETHEL JOHNSON

Now appearing with great success in "The Red Mill."

down rivers on steamboats. Barring the railroad, the favorite means of transportation in England and in continental Europe is the wagon. There are many wagon shows in this country, but they would find it difficult to reach all the towns that are easily reached by the floating palaces. Many of the towns that get all their dramatic sustenance from these floating playhouses have no railroad connections whatever. If it were not for the shows that float down or up to them by boat, they would have to go without their theatrical fare.

Mark Twain, who knows the big river about as well as anybody, used to be well acquainted with the old-time managers of a few of the floating palaces. He introduced one of them into "Huckleberry Finn." But time changes and men change with them, and the floating palace of to-day is much more elaborate and much finer than were the floating palaces of the older time.

They play to thousands of persons each season and they give pretty good shows. Their managers, who live in Cincinnati and St. Louis, make good profits on the investment.

Gillette as a Worker.

William Gillette is as industrious as the plays he has written. While he may act only 20 weeks out of a possible 52 in a year, he is ceaselessly concocting and writing plays wherever he may be, on land or sea. And the plays he has written and produces for himself he subsequently rents to others in assorted lots, and these old plays give annual employment to an average of 1,000 people weekly—that is, in the stock companies and popular price traveling organizations. There are at least five companies doing his "Sherlock Holmes," while those "classics," "Held by the Enemy," and "Secret Service," have never stopped running and never will. These, together with "Too Much Johnson," "Because She Loved Him So," "The Private Secretary," "All the Comforts of Home," and other of his farces, each new season swell the number employed through his pen.

success of treatment by suggestion. Suggestion was unquestionably the proper treatment for stage fright, but recovery was hastened by the use of suitable remedies for the relief of the above-mentioned physical symptoms either before or during the psychological treatment. This converging psycho-somatic action is capable of bringing about rapid, easy and permanent recovery.

Literary Bullets.

Thomas Jefferson and a publisher's reader, according to the former's press agent, met one day in New York.

The talk turned to literature, and the reader mentioned that a novel, after 13 rejections, had been accepted by him and had gained for his house nearly \$100,000.

"A mighty good book it is, too," said the reader. "Have you read it?"

"Yes," said Mr. Jefferson.

"Well, what do you think of it?"

"There is only one thing to be said in its favor," Mr. Jefferson answered. "A friend of mine, during the Spanish-American war, carried it in his breast pocket, and a ball ricocheted against his ribs, but the book saved him. The ball was unable to get beyond the fourth chapter."

ABOUT STAGE FOLK.

Edward H. Sothorn has received from Henry M. Rogers, of Boston, a fan used by Mrs. Vincent in "The Rivals," when she played with the old Boston Stock company.

Mark Twain appeared on the stage of his own home on New Year's eve in a new drama entitled "The Tank and His Little Black Man," written by himself.

The late Hamilton Aide, an English playwright, was a curiously versatile man. He was the author of many novels, verses and essays; he was a more or less popular composer; he turned out divers successful dramatic pieces, and he painted landscapes described as pleasing. The blood of antipathetic races was in his veins. He was the son of an English mother and an Armenian-Greek father.

Won't Deliver Coal.

The coal famine situation in North Dakota has become so serious that Senator Hanstrough will confer with President Roosevelt to see if federal means cannot be found to relieve the situation.

Telegrams appealing for relief were also laid before the interstate commerce commission by Senator Hanstrough. Some of these dispatches declare that the statement issued by the Great Northern railroad that the blockade had been lifted on that line is not true.

It is said also that a large supply of coal destined for North Dakota is being held at a junction point in Minnesota pending a settlement of demurrage charges on the cars. This charge is being investigated by the interstate commerce commission.

A dispatch from Galvin said that place was almost out of coal and no relief was in sight. Out of 18 cars consigned to that town since December 1, only four have been received.

A Hastings dispatch said there was no fuel or flour on hand and that the people were suffering.

Bailey Elected Senator.

Joseph W. Bailey was re-elected United States senator by a vote in the two branches of the state legislature of Texas, of 108 to 45. In the senate the vote was 19 in favor of Senator Bailey and 10 against; in the lower house it was 89 to 35. The opponents of Senator Bailey made an effort in the house to pass a resolution providing that should the legislature vote unanimously for the election of Senator Bailey, the latter should submit to a special primary within 30 days and that should the result be adverse, he would resign.

This proposition was voted down, 59 to 51. The special investigation committee of the legislature will now consider the charges against Senator Bailey.

Luacy in Illinois.

Declaring that one person in every 90 in Cook county, Illinois, is mentally unsafe and requires watching, the state board of charities will present its biennial report to Gov. Deneen, indorsing the establishment at Kankakee of a training school for doctors employed in the different detention hospitals in the state.

While Cook county contains the larger number of persons liable to insanity than any other part of the state, the general average for Illinois is one in every 100, or a total of 88,000 persons who are liable at any moment to become insane.

The electric light service was cut off in Monroe Sunday night.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit—Light sun of cattle and market active. There was quite a number of good prime steers on sale, and as high as \$5.75 was paid for them. Good milch cows brought \$3.00, but common grades were fair at from \$1.50 to \$2.50 per head. Extra dry-fed steers and heifers, \$3.75 to \$5.00; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200, \$4.25 to \$5.00; 1,000, \$4.00 to \$4.75; steers and heifers, 1,000 to \$1.25 to \$1.75; choice fat cows, \$3.50 to \$4.10; good fat cows, \$3.25 to \$3.50; common cows, \$2.25 to \$3.00; canners, \$1.25 to \$1.75; 1,000, \$2.50 to \$3.00; fair to good hologna bulls, \$3.00 to \$3.50; steers, \$2.50 to \$3.00; choice feeding steers, \$3.00 to \$3.50; fair feeding steers, \$2.50 to \$3.00; choice stockers, \$2.50 to \$3.00; fair stockers, \$2.00 to \$2.50; stock heifers, \$2.50 to \$3.00; milkers, large, young, medium age, \$2.50 to \$3.00; common milkers, \$1.50 to \$2.00.

The veal calf trade was about the same as last week. Best grades, \$7.50 to \$8.50; mediums, \$6.75 to \$7.00; common and heavy, \$4.00 to \$5.00.

The sheep and lamb trade was active at last week's opening prices, \$7.35 being paid for best lambs. Best lambs, \$7.25 to \$7.50; fair to good lambs, \$6.75 to \$7.00; light to common lambs, \$6.25 to \$6.50; fair to good butcher sheep, \$4.75 to \$5.25; culls and common, \$3.25 to \$3.50.

The hog trade was active and pigs were 15c higher and other grades 10c higher than last week. A few choice grades brought \$6.70; bulk of sales were at \$6.00. Light to good pigs, \$5.75 to \$6.00; light to good butchers, \$5.25 to \$5.50; roughs, \$4.75 to \$5.00; Stags one-third off.

Chicago—Common to best steers, \$4.75 to \$5.00; cows, \$3.75 to \$4.00; calves, \$2.50 to \$3.00; stockers and feeders, \$2.50 to \$3.00; best shipping steers, \$5.25 to \$5.75; best fat cows, \$3.00 to \$3.50; best cows, \$4.25 to \$4.65; fair to good, \$3.50 to \$3.75; trimmers, \$3.50; best heifers, \$4.50 to \$5.00; medium to good, \$3.50 to \$4.00; best yearlings, \$3.25 to \$3.50; common steers, \$2.75 to \$3.00; export bulls, \$4.25 to \$4.50; hologna bulls, \$3.25 to \$3.50; stock bulls, \$2.50 to \$3.00; fresh cows, \$2.00 to \$2.50; extra, \$1.50 to \$2.00; head lower, good to extra, \$1.50 to \$2.00; medium to good, \$1.25 to \$1.50; common, \$1.00 to \$1.25; good many late arrivals holding over.

Hogs—Market higher; medium and heavy, \$6.95; yorkers, \$7.00; pigs, \$7.25.

Sheep—Market active; lambs, \$7.00 to \$7.50; yearlings, \$5.50 to \$6.00; ewes, \$5.00 to \$5.50; wethers, \$4.50 to \$5.00; heavy, \$4.50 to \$5.00.

Corn, Etc.—Cash No. 2, 77 1/2c; May, 10,000 bu at \$2.10; 7,000 bu at \$2.10; 10,000 bu at \$1.90; 6,000 bu at \$1.90; 10,000 bu at \$1.75; 3,000 bu at \$1.75; 7,000 bu at \$1.50; 15,000 bu at \$1.50; 10,000 bu at \$1.50; 5,000 bu at \$1.50; 1,000 bu at \$1.50; 2,000 bu at \$1.50; No. 3 red, 75 1/2c; No. 1 white, 77c; Corn—Cash No. 3, 75 1/2c; No. 3 yellow, 1 car at 46 1/2c; 41c nominal.

Cloves—Prime spot, 50 bags at \$8.45; February, \$8.45; March, 400 bags at \$8.50, 200 at \$8.52; prime at \$8.75; sample alike, 3 bags at \$7.50 at \$6.25.

Rye—Cash No. 2, 66c nominal. Beans—Cash, \$1.20; February, \$1.22 nominal. Timothy seed—Prime spot, \$2 nominal.

Machinery for two plants for the manufacture of turpentine from pine stumps is being built in Bay City, and in a short time the old stumps will be articles of considerable value instead of a worthless menace to good farming.

Corp, which the farmers of the lower peninsula report to be of a better quality than that raised by themselves, is said to have been raised by Joseph Pellmacher, of Ironwood township, who says that he planted the seed of the Strawberry Dent variety, May 24, and that when he harvested it from one acre he got 10 1/2 bushels.

LABOR'S BIG REWARD

GREATEST ADVANCE IN WAGES KNOWN IN HISTORY.

As a Result of Unparalleled Prosperity the Increase of Pay to Workers in Mills, Factories and on Railroads Will Amount to \$1,000,000,000 for 1907.

January first just passed and the months preceding saw the greatest advance in wages ever known in this country. The advance is the more remarkable because it was based on the highest rate known in this or any other land. A ten per cent. increase to the wages of the laborer under the free trade tariff of 1846 would have meant a daily gain of from five to ten cents, if he had gotten it. A ten per cent. increase under the Dingley tariff in 1906-7 means a gain of 20 to 50 cents a day, or from \$60 to \$150 a year; the gain itself being more than the entire wage of some foreign competitors.

The Dingley tariff has brought most wondrous changes to our industrial life. Under it our foreign trade has doubled; the value of our farm products has doubled; the volume of employment has changed from the idleness of millions to a voracious labor famine in all parts of the country. Our manufacturers are unable to supply the demands of our prosperous people; and we are buying over \$1,200,000,000 worth of foreign products.

Remarkable as are all these results, they do not equal in importance the increased rewards to labor.

The secretary of the Railroad General Managers' association says the railroad employees will this year receive over \$1,000,000,000 in wages, more than double what the railroad employees of 1896 received. Here is a gain of over 100 per cent. in the past ten years. These are so-called "non-protected" workers, and yet they are among the greatest recipients of the reward of a protective tariff.

The condition of street and elevated railroad employes is similar. The next largest increase has been given to the metal workers, Bradstreet's estimates that the annual pay roll in the Pittsburgh district alone exceeds \$350,000,000, an increase over two years ago of \$100,000,000.

The textile workers of New England and elsewhere have had their share too in the increase of wages, the gain amounting to many millions of dollars. The express companies' employes, coal and iron and copper miners, boot and shoe operators, and the laborers in thousands of mills and factories have had an increase during the past year over the increases of the years preceding under the Dingley tariff.

The laborers of the United States have been trebly benefited, first by continuous employment; second, by higher wages; third, by shorter hours; and we might add, fourth, by an increase of interest in savings banks where they have over \$3,000,000,000 on deposit at four per cent. now, in most cases, instead of three and three and one-half per cent. formerly. And still the labor demand is not equal to the supply, and we are easily absorbing half a million new wage earners annually from abroad, who, with their families, add over a million new consumers each year to increase the demand for American agricultural and manufactured products.

In the light of the above facts it would seem foolish, yes, criminal, to change a tariff policy which has given such unprecedented rewards to the workers of the country.

Would Wreck the Prosperity Train.



Foreign Trade, \$3,250,000,000.

What will the advocates of tariff reduction say about the November trade returns? In the first 11 months of 1906 our imports have been \$1,188,139,822, an increase of \$110,128,061 over the corresponding period in 1905, while our exports have amounted to \$1,607,712,842, this being \$180,460,567 more than for the first 11 months of 1905. The grand total for 11 months is \$2,795,852,664. At this rate our foreign trade for 1906 will reach the \$3,250,000,000 mark. Is not our foreign trade doing fairly well under the Dingley tariff? It is double what it was ten years ago under a tariff revised downward with particular reference to promoting foreign trade. Taking these large figures into due consideration, will the congress of commercial organizations which is to meet two weeks hence in Washington be likely to advise another experiment in foreign trade promotion like that of 1894-97? We should think not.

TARIFF REVISION PROGRAM.

Postponement Until 1909 Should Meet Views of All Sensible Republicans.

It comes more or less authoritatively from Washington that there will be no further talk of tariff revision at this time. That decision is in accordance with sound common sense. The country is at the present time at the height of prosperity and it would be folly to undertake to revise the tariff at such a time. That there are some schedules which might be changed and which ought to be changed may be admitted and is admitted by all. No one can be such a fool as to contend that any taxation scheme is perfect. The tariff is in its very nature one of the most complicated compromises in our national enactment. And it is because of these complications and compromises that many people have honestly opposed any tariff changes or tinkering at this time, fearing that more harm than good would come from such a procedure.

Gov. Cummins, of Iowa, began this agitation even before President Roosevelt was inaugurated. He tried to force it into the national platform of Chicago and he went to Detroit and told an audience about that time that he was for revision now, immediately, by this congress (meaning the congress then in session) and he kept up until he said finally, and we believed then and still believe, unwisely, that all the insurance graft of all the insurance companies of all time did not equal one-fifth of the tariff graft in one year. "That was the other extreme. We do not now believe" that the governor meant what he said. He could not have meant it, but he was carried away with the facility of utterance that has been given him, and he was annoyed at the delays in a matter for which he had been a special advocate. It was in utterances like these that many Republicans found the animus of their opposition to the present governor.

The postponement of tariff revision until 1909, that is until after the presidential election of 1908, will meet, we believe, with the approval of nearly all Republicans. Even the governor of Iowa, who has been so insistent on this question, cannot but acquiesce in the decision of the wisest leadership in congress, with the advice and consent of the president.

To undertake tariff revision now would be a most disastrous proceeding, not merely from a party standpoint, although that is not unimportant, but from a financial and industrial standpoint. It will be easier and create less disturbance if done immediately after the next presidential election. When it is done at that time the new tariff cannot be made an immediate and bitter political issue, but the new schedules can be put into effect with the least disturbance. The conditions of the country in the meantime may undergo serious changes and this program on the tariff will have to be varied accordingly, but the fact that there is to be no revision until then will in itself be an important factor in the continuance of our present high prosperity. The agreement reached in Washington is one of the best assets in our continuance in prosperity.

It is to be hoped that there will be no Republican dissent to this program, and we feel certain that it will not come from the governor of Iowa, who has been learning some wisdom and moderation on such issues. The agreement is satisfactory to the business interests, and the politicians ought to see it in that way.—Cedar Rapids Republican.

To Secure Fair Treatment.

"We have reached the day when we must be willing to make generous concessions if we are to receive fair treatment in Europe."—Buffalo Express.

This is the conclusion reached in view of threats by Germany and France to mark up their tariffs on American exports. We are to make "generous concessions" from our tariff on German and French exports in order to secure fair treatment! We are to take the bread out of the mouths of American wage earners and their families merely because some European nation threatens to treat us unfairly if we don't!

Is that the Express' idea of the proper course for a nation of \$5,000,000 people to pursue? Are we to lie down and surrender our rights whenever some foreign country flourishes a big stick?

Our tariff is our own. It suits us. It was made for Americans, not for Germans or Frenchmen. Under it we are buying \$700,000,000 a year of competitive goods from foreign producers. Shall we be scared into buying more? If so, how much more?

If we show the white feather now when and where will the big stick bluff game stop? Are we always to be at the mercy of foreign bulldozers? For shame! The Express needs to take a few stitches in its patriotism and its common sense. Both are getting the worse for wear when it talks about making generous concessions in order to secure fair treatment. There is a better way to secure fair treatment, and the weapons are in our own hands.

The Rise in Price of Labor.

"Some idea of the amount of this tariff trust graft may be obtained by considering the difference between the rise of prices in this country and in England."—Byron Holt.

The rise in prices of labor, for instance. Prices of commodities have risen the world over during the past few years, but nowhere has the price of labor risen as it has in the United States.

THE LATEST IN TOWELS.

Recently There Has Been Distinct Change in Styles.

While a few old-fashioned folk cling to the damask towel, the great majority demand the huck, bleached by natural processes out of doors. Many of these come in damask figures and fancy weaves, such as the flour-de-lis or chrysanthemum woven in. Fringed towels are a thing of the past. The hemstitched borders are attractive, but not durable for everyday usage, hem and body being too apt to part company in the laundering process. There is a demand for hand embroidery in towels, even for everyday use, but the plain hem answers for most people. The marking for towels should be clear and distinct. If a single letter is used it should be about two inches in size. While family pieces are better embroidered in white, individual towels for different members of the family are more quickly assorted after the wash if each individual has his own color. The mother of two boys who are often off on camping and yachting trips, where they carry their own towels, has one set of towels marked in blue and the other in red, so that it takes but a moment to separate them.

For those who do not like huck-back for face towels, small lengths of diaper linen buttonholed on the ends makes a good face cloth.

TRID-OF-POTATO DISHES.

Directions for Preparing Rissoles, Cones and Canapes.

Potato Rissoles—Mash and season the potatoes nicely, then when cold enough to handle, shape them into small balls; dip in beaten egg, dredge with bread or cracker crumbs and fry them in deep hot fat. Drain in a colander and serve with a garnish of parsley.

Potato Cones—Prepare and season mashed potatoes that have been beaten very light. When cold enough, shape into small cones; brush over with beaten egg yolk, arrange on a flat pan and brown in a quick oven.

Potato Canapes—Shave cold, mashed potatoes into round cakes about one-fourth of an inch thick. Brush each with beaten yolk of egg and spread the top with minced chicken or veal; sprinkle lightly with salt and pepper, dot with butter and brown in a rather quick oven. Arrange on small, hot plates, for individual serving, and garnish with parsley. This makes a particularly acceptable luncheon dish.

German Apple Shortcake.

This is another form of shortcake we give for variety sake. Take a pound of fresh unsalted or well-washed butter and work it very well with the hands, into a pound of sifted flour. Add half a cup of sugar, a little ground cinnamon and nutmeg and the beaten yolks of two eggs. Knead well, then cut the paste in two. Line the bottom of a round cake tin with one half. Stew some apples, sweetened to taste, and when the apples are cold put them over the cake. Roll out the other half of dough and place over the apples. Bake for 30 minutes, then let stand until cold; then turn out of the pan and cover with a soft icing, or meringue, or whipped cream. It may also be served hot with plain sweet cream.

Scotch Haggis.

In a quart of water boil one pound of salt-liver until thoroughly done; chop it up finely with one pound of beef suet, free of skin and fibers, one pound of lean beef from the rump, one pound of onions; add an ounce of salt, an ounce of pepper, one pound of oatmeal and the water the liver was boiled in. With this preparation fill a well-cleaned sheep's paunch, sew it up with strong thread, and wrap it in a buttered cloth, plunge it into boiling water and cook gently for four hours; prick it several times while cooking, with a trussing needle, drain, unwrap a few moments later, and turn on to a hot dish.

Beefsteak Pie.

One quart of cold cooked meat, two slices of breakfast bacon, one tablespoonful of butter, half dozen potatoes, thyme, bay-leaf and parsley. Salt, pepper and cayenne to taste.

Make a nice pie crust. Line a baking pan with this and bake in the oven. Cut the meat very fine into dice and season well, rubbing with the minced thyme, parsley, bay-leaf and salt and pepper. Let the meat steam in a saucepan for a few minutes, then place the pie pan with the potatoes, which, in the meantime, have been peeled and boiled. Place over all the slices of bacon, and lay the pie crust on top. Bake to a nice brown.

How to Clean Cloth Coat.

A lawn cloth coat or waistcoat can be cleaned satisfactorily at home by rubbing the garment over with pulverized fuller's earth, using a small, dry sponge or rubber skin brush for the purpose. When every inch has been gone over carefully the garment should be put away in a box, taking care to leave the powder in it, and should be left untouched for three or four days. At the end of that time it should be taken out and well brushed and beaten.

To Renew Glasses.

When old looking glasses need renewing paint them on the back with the following mixture: Half an ounce of tin, half an ounce of lead and three ounces of bismuth melted together. When slightly cool, add three ounces of mercury and apply with a hare's foot.

G. A. Lisk, Publisher
ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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

WILSON.

Log hauling is the order of the day. Miss Otile Warden is at home again. Mr. and Mrs. George Todd visited South Arm Grange last Saturday evening. Mrs. D. Delong who has been ill, is a little better at present writing. Mr. and Mrs. Omar Scott of Boyne City were guests at A. R. Nowland's on Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Peter Lanway of South Arm visited at D. Delong's one day last week. Albert St. John who has been staying in Boyne City for several months is at home again. Miss Beryl Isaman who is staying with her sister in Boyne City, visited friends in Afton the first of the week. Mr. and Mrs. Perry Barber and Mr. and Mrs. Moses of Deer Lake were welcome visitors at Wilson Grange last Saturday evening.

CHADDOCK-DISTRICT.

Fine winter weather and everyone enjoying it. Bagular Grange meeting at the hall to-night, Feb. 2. Mr. Jackson says Michigan beats Oklahoma, after his trip west. Joe Lalonde is hauling pig iron from Boyne City for Malpass Bros. Kelly French of Peoria, Ill. is visiting relatives in this vicinity. Earl Ruiting is home enjoying a vacation. Bert Price has commenced delivering lumber from the Graft & Price portable mill near Advance. Mrs. Chew returned Monday from Norwood, leaving her mother improving from her illness. Now that we have good sleighing the farmer has a chance to escape the various agents that make the farmer's life a nuisance a part of the winter. The two snow fences erected in our vicinity are proving effective in preventing snow blockades, and is money well invested especially to the winter traveler.

EVELINE.

Hauling logs is the order of the day. Miss Alice Hott spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hott. Miss Celia Healey spent Saturday and Sunday with her sister Miss Nina Healey at Advance. D. McDonald called on David Gaunt recently. Bertha Jones spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Jones. C. Brooks has purchased a span of horses of Benj. Healey. Mr. and Mrs. Benj. Healey and family called on David Gaunt's Friday last; it was their son Arthur's 21st birthday anniversary. Mr. and Mrs. Lew Sandel and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hott and family. Miss Nettie Hott has gone to East Jordan to stay with her grandma, Mrs. Garbison for a fortnight. LaVerne Tillison after a long sickness, is able to be out again. Elsie Hott called on Mr. and Mrs. Lew Sandel the past week. Walter Staley is recovering slowly from his illness.

County Normal Notes.

Miss Jennie Mitchell, class of '06, and Miss Ethel Cook, class of '05, are spending their winter vacation by resuming some work in the high school for the purpose of obtaining a diploma. The girls will both return to the schools they had before when their vacation closes. The normal class is making banners of red and white felt. We are also planning on making watch fobs so that we can wear our colors. The class is reading Shakespeare's play "As You Like It" with the intention of playing it if it is satisfactory to all the members of the class. Ruth Ekstrom was absent two days last week on account of grippe. Last Thursday the class received some instruction in paper cutting from Miss Ethel Cook. She helped us make some heart-shaped little receptacles by weaving paper. She also showed us how to make paper baskets. The work was taught her by a little Danish girl in her school. The Danish children do such work at home for amusement. Merle Chase walked to her home in Barnard Friday evening. She walked the five and a half miles in an hour and twenty-five minutes.

A Kan. City man who was arrested for being drunk, claimed he was trying to ward off a cold and when the sage told him to he proceeded to sweat over it.

FAMOUS GAMBLERS.

Old Time London Betting Clubs and Their Members. There were three principal clubs—White's, Brookes' and Boodles'. White's was originally a "chocolate house" in William III.'s time, but became a private club early in the eighteenth century and was used by the Tories. It was a club always noted for high play and betting, and very curious some of their bets were. The old wager book being still preserved. Brookes' was the Whig club and was then conducted by that Liberal Brookes, whose speculative skill is a hasty credit and a distant bill; who, nursed in clubs, disdained a vulgar trade. Exults to trust and blushes to be paid. Among the members of this club were the Prince of Wales, and, of course, his fidus Achates, Sheridan, besides the great Charles James Fox, who here played deeply and whose name is oft recorded in the wager book, which, however, is of older date and was kept when the club was held at Almack's. "Lord Northington bets Mr. C. Fox, June 4, 1774, that he (Mr. C. F.) is not called to the bar before this day four years." "March 11, 1775. Lord Bolingbroke gives a guinea to Mr. Charles Fox and is to receive a thousand from him whenever the debt of this county amounts to £171,000-000. Mr. Fox is not to pay the £1,000 till he is one of his majesty's cabinet." "April 7, 1791. Mr. Sheridan bets Lord Lauderdale and Lord Thanes 25 guineas each that parliament will not consent to any more lotteries after the present one voted to be drawn in February next."—From "The Dawn of the Nineteenth Century," by John Ashton.

HE DIED FIGHTING.

How Prince Louis Napoleon Was Killed by the Zulus. How Prince Louis-Napoleon was killed by the Zulus June 1, 1879, is told graphically in the book by Sir Evelyn Wood, who took part in that war. The little party which the prince accompanied was surprised and attacked. Sir Evelyn writes: "The Zulus in pursuit ran first after the two white soldiers who were on the flanks, three or four men, headed by Labanga, following the prince. His horse had jumped just as he was mounting, and his sword fell out of its scabbard. He was very active and was vaulting on his horse in motion when the wallet on the front of the saddle broke away, and he fell to the ground, being at this time only sixty yards behind the (British) fugitives. There were seven men who actually fought the prince. When Langabele, pursuing the fugitives, first saw Labanga, he was running away from the prince, who was rushing at him. Labanga, crouching in the grass, threw an assegai at him. The first assegai stuck in the prince's thigh, and withdrawing it from the wound, he kept his foes at bay for some minutes. In the native's words: 'He fought like a lion. He fired two shots, but without effect, and I threw an assegai at him, which struck him, as I said at the time, but I always allowed Labanga's claim to have killed him, for his assegai hit the prince in the left shoulder, a mortal wound.'

Some Odd Wills.

One of the oddest documents of the will kind known was that of Queen Austrigilda, consort of King Goutfram of Burgundy. The dying princess enjoined upon her husband to slay and bury in the same grave with her the physicians who had attended her. Another will was that of a husband who forbade his wife's marrying on pain of his returning to haunt her. This is quite different from that of a woman who instructed her executors to seek out "some nice, good, pretty girl" who would make an affectionate second wife to her spouse. It is a fact interesting in this connection that the first Napoleon actually bequeathed 10,000 francs to a fellow named Cantillon, who had been tried for attempting the assassination of the Duke of Wellington.

A Problem in Life.

They had met in the subway and in the interval of passing a few stations had fallen to talking of a lovely woman friend who had died. "How did she die? Do you know?" he asked. "She nursed a little niece through an infectious disease, then took it herself and died of it," said she. "A strange Providence!" he mused sadly. "She, lovely, gracious, charming, everything to live for and a blessing to her friends, to die in order that a child might live. A strange and unaccountable Providence!"—New York Press.

Good and Osgood.

The subject of ancestors is often an interesting topic of conversation. A lady extremely proud of her mother's family created a sensation and made her listeners wonder a little when she remarked: "My father filled many responsible positions. We all have the greatest respect for him. My father was a good man, but—and a certain stiffening of the shoulders and an added expression of firmness in the good lady's face added importance to her conclusion—"my mother was an Osgood!"

Man to Blame.

Women are more prone to deceit than men. From the time when Scheherazade told her lord 1,001 lies to keep the peace it has been the accepted way. And the men, not the women, are the most to blame. It is what they like, and they get it.—Good Words.

Girlhood and Scott's Emulsion are linked together.

The girl who takes Scott's Emulsion has plenty of rich, red blood; she is plump, active and energetic.

The reason is that at a period when a girl's digestion is weak, Scott's Emulsion provides her with powerful nourishment in easily digested form.

It is a food that builds and keeps up a girl's strength.

ALL DRUGGISTS, 50c. AND \$1.00.



A Gallant Highwayman.

A highwayman recently held up a gasoline runabout on the outskirts of Rome. The highwayman stopped the runabout with a shot in the air. Then he ran forth from the tomb that had concealed him—the holdup happened on the Appian Way—and found to his surprise only a woman in the little car. "Where, madam, is your husband?" he demanded sternly and suspiciously. "He's under the seat," she answered, flushing. "Then," said the highwayman, "I will take nothing. It's bad enough to have a husband like that without being robbed into the bargain."

Stole His Livelihood.

Tattered Timothy—I hate doctors. Tiepass Thomas—What fur? Tattered Tim—One of 'em cured me o' fits w'en I wuz a kid. Gee, I cud work up some sympathetic crowds if I cud have one right now!—Cleveland Leader.

She Was the Girl.

The Widower—I've always said that if I married again I should choose a girl who is as good as she is beautiful. Miss Willing—Really, this is very sudden, George, but I accept you, of course.—Pick Me Up.

When money does not talk too much it may properly be termed a modest sun.—Nashville Democrat.

Evolution of Chemistry.

The first chemists were the alchemists, who for hundreds of years vainly tried to make gold by compounding various chemicals. Chemistry was introduced into Spain by the Moors in 1150, and the Chinese and Egyptians claimed an early acquaintance with it. However, chemistry was not a science until the seventeenth century. Boerhaave was the first to combine the study of chemistry with medicine, and since then its evolution has been rapid.

Fur and Plush Robes of all kinds at STROEBEL BROS.

It's the highest standard of quality, a natural tonic, cleanses your system, reddens the cheeks, brightens the eyes and gives flavor to all you eat. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will do this for you. 35 cents. Tea or Tablets.

A Bad Case.

"What's the matter, dear?" asked the doctor's wife. "Are you worried about Mr. Poorley's case?" "Yes," replied the doctor. "And is there no hope?" "Very little. He says he doesn't expect to leave enough to pay more than one-third of my bill."—Answers.

An Ideal Laxative.

Physics and Cathartics which purge, unload the bowels, and give temporary relief, but irritate and weaken the digestive and expulsive organs. Laxative Iron-ox Tablets are as efficient in effect as train-oil from the bowels. They give the bowels muscles and nerves, giving them strength and vigor to do the work nature intended, thus affording a permanent cure by perfectly safe and natural means. The best laxative for children. Chocolate coated tablets, easy to take, never grip or nauseate. 10c, 25c and \$1.00 at all drug stores.

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

High Grade Drug Store Service
We regularly fill the Prescriptions of all physicians in this locality—our prescription trade gets larger all the time.
This means that our care in the selection of stock and accuracy in dispensing is appreciated. Our business shows an increase every year. We are satisfied that if you will give us a trial when you are buying Drug Store goods that you will become a regular customer of ours, and a satisfied customer.
Warne's Pharmacy.
EARN \$10,000 YEAR. WHY NOT?
—THE—
International Correspondence Schools
WILL START YOU. MICH. ENROLLMENT OFFICE AT TRAVERSE CITY.
ASK AGENT TO CALL.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER COMPANY.
1/4 OFF SALE ON ALL FURS
TO BE CONTINUED.
Those wanting Fur shouldn't miss this Sale.
Our New Spring Stock of Gingham, Laces, Embroidery
Is now ready for your inspection. The designs, fabrics and colors are exceptionally handsome, and the fore-handed housewife will purchase these goods early and get her needed sewing well along against the opening of spring.
YOURS FOR GOOD GOODS.
EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

Briefs of the Week

Boiler Skating.
Candlemas Day. Lookout.
Moving Pictures next Wednesday.
 Born to Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Meyer a son, Thursday.
 Born to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Weston, a daughter, Jan'y 25th!
 Supt. Bell of the Boyne City Schools is ill with typhoid fever.
 Both the East Jordan Lumber Co.'s saw mills are now running on 12 time.
 The Alba Sentinel is publishing the Annual Tax Sales for Antrim County.
 "There's going to be a wedding in the good, good old town" within a week at the Cooperage Colony.
 We guess the Ohio court won't fine the Standard Oil crowd the maximum should it be convicted on those 936 counts. The court would hardly take the chance of having the rest of the country drop dead from surprise.
 The indictment against Jacob L. Weisman, Joseph Weisman and Samuel Burak, charging conspiracy in concealing the property of a bankrupt, was quashed by Judge Knappen in the United States court at Grand Rapids Tuesday upon a demurrer.
 Next Wednesday evening at Loveday Opera House Robbins & Wallin present their famous Herald Square Moving Pictures. Those attending will receive two solid hours of wholesome entertainment consisting of the latest and most sensational Moving Pictures, accompanied with mechanical, electrical and musical effects never before attempted, making each picture life like and realistic.

Mrs. Mortimer Hite is on the sick list.
 Roller Skates at W. E. Malpas Hdwr. Co.
 Fred Flek of Central Lake was an East Jordan visitor Monday.
 South Lake Lodge No. 180, K. of P., will hold installation of officers next Wednesday evening. Following this a supper will be served.
 Miss Mabel Church was a Traverse City visitor over Sunday, guest of her sister, Edith, who is attending the Needham Business College.
 There were 23 deaths and 25 births in Charlevoix County during December. Of the deaths three were by violence and 12 were under one year of age.
 Mesdames G. B. Crowell and C. L. Lorraine entertained at the home of the former, Thursday afternoon, in honor of Mrs. O. F. Scott, who is about to remove to the Jacob Graff farm.
 The newspaper man who discovered that "Senator-elect Guggenheim began life bare-footed," might find on further investigation, that he also began it bald-headed.
 Don't fail to hear the latest and most popular Illustrated Song Hits by the celebrated Swedish baritone, W. A. Sanford, at Loveday Opera House next Wednesday evening.
 North Star Tent K. O. T. M. M. will install officers at their regular Review next Tuesday evening. All members requested to be present. Following the business hour a lunch will be served and social time enjoyed.

Mrs. Charles Barrett is a Charlevoix visitor.
 Cranberries, 12c per qt. at Lewis Grocery.
 Go to Havden's when you want some genuine Palacine Oil.
 Editor Lorraine was among those of the sick list this week.
 W. A. Loveday was down the line latter part of this week.
 Traverse City has a P. I. P. club. Of course it's a-ben party.
 Call and see the fine assortment of Pictures and Frames at WHITTINGTON'S.
 Geo. W. Hoffman, Dist. Mgr. of the I. C. S. was an East Jordan visitor this week.
 There is a shortage in the peanut crop, but peanut politicians still glut the market.
 Mrs. Thomas Cornell and children were here from Alba over Sunday guest of friends.
 The Kaiser is building four dreadnaughts behind screens. He is afraid Teddy will see them.
 Frank Phillips had a touch of the grip which put him on the hummer a few days the past week.
 Frank Green became tangled with the business end of a horse, recently, and was laid up a few days.
 The M. E. Ladies' Aid will serve a 15c supper at the home of Mrs. B. E. Waterman week from next Wednesday, Feb'y 13th.
 The senate immediately withdrew from the limelight, the farce "Tillman as a Burnt-Cork Artist." It was howling but not a success.
 The Herald Square Moving Pictures at Loveday Opera House next Wednesday evening are guaranteed to be absolutely rock steady and flickerless.
 Gaylord school ma'ams advertised a "bloomer" social and some bald heads figured that they were gold bricked when they found said "bloomers" to be only flowers.
 An Illinois man who is being sued for divorce and alimony, simply denies that he is married. His wife certainly neglected her duty if she permitted him to forget it.
 Next year, we are told, a determined effort is to be made, to give husbands and wives equal rights. Wonder what rights the wives will give up in order to equalize matters.
 Gov. Hughes of N. Y., is said to leave the door of his office wide open with his desk in plain view, while he is working. It must be quite a treat for the visitors to see a real live governor earning his salary.
WANTED—A hustling young man to solicit Sick and Accident Insurance. No previous knowledge required. Wages from \$3.00 to \$8.00 per day. Address, P. H. C. 307 State Bank Bldg., Traverse City, Mich.
 Mrs. Charles Chaddock is receiving a visit from her son, C. K. French of Peoria, Ill. He was here some time ago and found the climate beneficial to his health and if it still agrees with him he will move his family here.
 The funeral of Clara F. Reaglet, who died last Thursday, took place Sunday conducted by Elder Dudley of the L. D. S. church. Deceased was aged 45 years, a daughter of Mrs. Oedeil, and was a sufferer from general tuberculosis.
 Jas. Votruba was a Grand Rapids visitor Monday where he purchased stock and intends to open his store building about the first of March. He will conduct same on a strictly cash basis, and the stock will consist of groceries, harness and other goods.
 Supt. A. E. Cross of the Clark Seed Co., informs The Herald that the year will be so far written one and a half times as many contracts for growing seed peas and beans as they did last season. This is certainly gratifying and shows that our farmers have confidence in its being a paying investment.
 The East Jordan Literary Club met with Mrs. E. W. Clink Thursday afternoon. Mrs. Clink read a very interesting paper on the blind musician—Händel; Mrs. Sherman and Miss Lewis rendered in a pleasing manner "Sleep Lady Sleep"; Mrs. Plank read an article on the Humorous Side of Club Life; Mildred Sweet rendered two violin selections, with Bertha Shier as accompanist; Mrs. Walterhouse gave a graphic description of an overland journey from Mich. to Colo. taken some forty years ago. Roll call was responded to by bits of wit and humor. Light refreshments were served. Adjourned to meet with Mrs. C. A. Sweet, Feb. 14.
 If you're constipated, dull, or bilious, or have a sallow, lifeless complexion, try Lax-ets just once to see what they will do for you. Lax-ets are little toothsome Candy tablets—nice to eat nice in effect. No griping, no pain. Just a gentle laxative effect that is pleasingly desirable. Handy for the vest pocket or purse. Lax-ets meet every desire. Lax-ets come to you in beautiful lithographed metal boxes at 5 cents and 25 cents. Sold by Warne's Pharmacy.

Teachers' and Patrons' Association, Feb. 15-16.
 Preparations are being made for what promises to be a very successful teachers' and patrons' association at East Jordan, Feb. 15 and 16, the sessions being in the afternoon, evening and morning respectively. The Rev. Mr. Grigsby, Prin. R. L. Nye of Traverse City, Supt. Bell of Boyne City, Supt. Fuller of the local schools, Prin. Lucile Smith and others take part in the discussions. Judge L. G. Palmer of Big Rapids one of the finest orators in Northern Michigan, gives an address in the evening of Friday, this address will be followed immediately by a joint debate between the High Schools of Traverse City and East Jordan, the former school speaking to the affirmative of the question, Resolved that Roosevelt is right in his attitude on the San Francisco-Japanese School Question. Last year East Jordan met Traverse City at Traverse City. East Jordan having the unpopular side of the railroad-rate bill. The decision was one vote for East Jordan and one for Traverse City, the other judge having exactly the same number of points registered for each side. It will be seen that while the decision went to Traverse City, the even point vote being thrown that way, the result was practically a tie, notwithstanding the fact that the local school represented the unpopular side. Messrs. Turner and Porter and Miss Stewart represented the local school in that debate. On Tuesday, Feb. 15, speakers to meet Traverse City Feb. 15, will be chosen. It is earnestly requested by the committee that all the patrons of the public schools be present at at least one of the sessions, all if possible. The afternoon and morning programs will be held at the school building unless the attendance be too large, in which case the opera house or a local church will be used. The evening address and debate will be given at the Opera House. It will be necessary to charge a small admission for the evening program as the expense will be heavy.
 Old papers sold at this office.
 Genuine Palacine Oil at HAYDEN'S.
 Red Kerosene Oil has the best reputation. Sold by Stroebel Bros.
 Just Received—A fine assortment of Fresh Cookies and Confectionery at Lewis Grocery.
 Boston would not have adopted those blue laws if her citizens had not been too much inclined to paint the town red.
To Be Given Away—For every ten dollars worth of Furniture bought at EMPEY BROS. the customer will receive a 16x20 picture and premium.
 Croup can positively be stopped in 20 minutes. No vomiting—nothing to sicken or distress your child. A sweet, pleasant and safe Syrup called Dr. Shoop's Group Cure, does the work and does it quickly. Dr. Shoop's Croup Cure is for Group alone, remember it does not claim to cure a dozen ailments. It's for Group, that's all. Sold by Warne's Pharmacy.

L. WIESMAN

East Jordan Ablaze!

East Jordan was ablaze with the great Gigantic Sale just concluded at WIESMAN'S—the greatest sale ever conducted in East Jordan and vicinity; where everyone was entirely satisfied with the phenomenal bargains offered.

WHEREAS we have resolved to dispose of our entire line of merchandise, we have been asked by the people of East Jordan and vicinity to continue the sale, and in order to fill the desire of many hundreds of people for miles and miles around we have decided to continue the sale in only the winter stock of merchandise such as

Men's Suits, Men's Overshirts
 of all description;
Men's Underwear in fleece and wool,
 ALL SIZES.
Men's Mackinaws
Sweaters for men and boys, in all colors.
Men's Heavy Pants
Ladies' Underwear
Ladies' and Misses' Jackets

In fact everything will be sold of the winter stock and will be sold for less than the actual cost of raw material. Prices in these lines will reach the lowest limit. Come in and get absolutely the best values of desirable merchandise you ever saw. We guarantee you that our prices are lower and the styles such as you only could picture in your most exalted moments of imagination. We caution you to come early as such bargains sell quickly. To delay in this matter will be suicidal to your purse, so be timely.

Remember the Place,
L. Wiesman
 Loveday Brick Block, East Jordan.

PAY YOUR BILLS

With CHECKS and you will never have to pay the second time.

EVERY check that you give has to be endorsed by the person receiving it before he can get the money and when the checks are returned to you you have the best kind of a receipt and one that cannot be disputed. Your money is always safe when deposited in the bank and is as convenient to use as though you carried it with you.

State Bank of East Jordan

CAPITAL, \$20,000.00. SURPLUS, \$5,000.00.

OFFICERS and DIRECTORS:
 W. L. French, President John A. Boosinger M. H. Robertson, Vice Pres.
 W. P. Porter Geo. G. Glenn, Cashier.

The E. J. H. S. Basket Ball Team was defeated by the Mancelona team at that place Friday evening, 14 to 12. Mancelona has a good bunch of players as was evidenced the following evening when they defeated the Mackinaw City team 23 to 18.
 A Maine newspaper says the way to make a cat stay home is to grease its feet, and a "woman's page" editor cruelly suggests that wives ought to try that treatment on their husbands.
 The State Convention of the republicans of Michigan is hereby called to meet in the city of Grand Rapids, on Thursday, February 14th, 1907, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon for the purpose of nominating two candidates for Justice of the Supreme Court, two candidates for Regents of the University, one candidate for member of the State Board of Education and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the Convention. Charlevoix County is entitled to six delegates.
Petoskey News:—The case up for consideration in the circuit court on Friday was one from Charlevoix county in which several of the prominent citizens of the county were sued for slander by Mr. Mosher for the reason that a contract he had made with the supervisors was rescinded by the latter on petition of those aforesaid prominent citizens. The plaintiff introduced evidence that such a contract had been executed and that he stood ready to fulfill his side thereof, but that he was prevented from so doing by the action of this petition, which was a reflection against his ability and character. The defendants did not introduce any evidence to the contrary, but their attorneys argued for the court to direct a verdict in their favor on the grounds that these men who had signed the petition had done so in what they considered the best interest of the county, and in fact no malice had been shown in the plaintiff's testimony. Accordingly Judge Shepherd did so direct the jury and they returned the verdict of no cause of action without leaving their seats.
 Don't forget to call and examine those Push Button Morris Chairs at WHITTINGTON'S.

Jas. J. Hill says it will take five years to relieve the car shortage. Provided, of course, that the people foolishly persist in loading themselves down with Republican prosperity.
 Mesdames Whittington, Barrie, and Brabant, deputy, president and secretary of East Jordan Legion 124, are in Petoskey attending a meeting of that order under the direction of Nat. Pres. Scott of N. Y.
 Dr. H. W. Dicken and family are nicely located in their new rooms in the Monroe block which they have leased for two years. The doctor's offices are located on the left side of the hallway over Warne's Pharmacy and day or night calls will be answered from the office.
 First Communion Service of the new year will be observed at the Presbyterian church next Sabbath morning following the regular services. New members, if any, will be received. Those not attending other churches are invited to be present at all the services. The Christian Endeavor will have an Anniversary program beginning at 6:00 o'clock p. m.
 On January 15, County Treasurer Payton forwarded to the state treasury \$4,000—being state taxes collected in the county to January 1st. The total state tax for collection this year is \$11,707.92. The townships and villages of the county were also paid a total of \$1,138.12 in full payment to January 1, of all moneys due from the county. County taxes are coming into the county treasury very slowly this year. —Charlevoix Courier.
 The Honey-Ya were entertained by Mrs. C. H. Whittington Saturday evening, Jan. 26th. The evening was very pleasantly spent in playing Pantan. At 11:30 we partook of supper consisting of baked beans, sandwiches, coffee, olives and fruit salad. After supper we were amused by the usual entertainment with the exception of the singing of Alice and Carrie which was replaced by "Gossip of the Absent." We departed about one hour later than usual, saying it was one of the most pleasant evenings we had ever spent, all telling Mrs. C. H. that we would come again as soon as we saw her latch string out.

EASY DOOR FASTENERS.
 Only One Kind of Lock the Expert Burglar Can't Pick.
 "There's only one lock in the world that I can't open if you'll give me a few minutes at it, and as for ordinary door and drawer locks, I'll open them as easily as if there was no lock there. Any expert burglar can do the same."
 The foregoing statement was made by an experienced locksmith of Kansas City.
 "Few persons know how insecure their homes are," he continued. "Few persons realize that the average lock is absolutely worthless for keeping out an experienced burglar. The ordinary door lock is good for nothing but reminding casual business or social callers that they must ring to be admitted. None of these ordinary 'door fasteners,' and that's the best you can call them, will deter a burglar two whole minutes. If there's no key in the lock, he soon fits one to it. If there is a key in the lock, he inserts a pair of pliers and in ten seconds has it opened. Understand me, I am speaking of the experienced burglar. The clumsy burglar is the one who gets in trouble. He'll fumble around with a lock until somebody hears him. There is only one unpickable lock made. That's the six pin lock used by the government. It will defy any expert. There are six little steel pins in the lock, which have to be raised just a certain distance to open it. Some of the pins are one-fourth of an inch long and some of them a half inch. If one of the pins lacks even a hairbreadth of being raised the proper distance, the lock will not open. It baffles all the experts."
 This locksmith is so expert he can open the majority of safes by putting his ear to the combination and listening to how the tumblers click into place as he turns it.
 "I intended at one time to be a burglar," this locksmith declares. "I had it all planned out—even had a set of burglar's tools made. Then I decided that honesty was the best policy, and I stuck to my trade."—Kansas City Star.

The BURPEE IDEA

the BEST SEEDS that Grow!

Shall we mail you a copy of "The Leading American Seed Catalog"? It is an elegant book of 200 pages and is mailed only to those who can appreciate the BURPEE QUALITY in Seeds. Most Important Novelties for 1907—including the two most remarkable "New Creations," which can be had only direct from us. Write TO-DAY!

W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO., Seed Growers, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

PROBATE ORDER—State of Michigan, the Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix.
 At a session of said court, held at the Probate Office, in the City of Charlevoix, in said County, on the 28th day of January, A. D. 1907, Present, Hon. John M. Harris, Judge of Probate.
 In the matter of the Estate of John Isaman, Deceased.
 James W. Isaman having filed in said court his petition praying that the administration of said estate be granted to himself or to some other suitable person;
 It is ordered, that the 25th day of February A. D. 1907, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition;
 It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Charlevoix County Herald, a newspaper printer and circulated in said county.
 JOHN M. HARRIS,
 Judge of Probate

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The Burr McIntosh Monthly

"Victorial Perfection"
 "THE MOST BEAUTIFUL MAGAZINE IN THE WORLD"

and the one magazine that is different from all others. It contains 50 or more superb pictures monthly exquisitely printed with fine art tone ink, many of the pages being in color. The magazine is bound with silk cord but in such a manner that it may be easily taken apart and

The Pictures Framed

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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A handsome illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$5 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

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Calumet Baking Powder

Best by Test

Save money by getting Calumet Baking Powder. It's the best for economy and health. It's the best for economy and health. It's the best for economy and health.



THE DELUGE

By DAVID GRAHAM PHILLIPS, Author of "THE COST" and "THE BOSS-TRELLER COMPANY"

CHAPTER XX.—Continued.

"If anything disagreeable should be said or done this evening here," she said, "I want you to promise me that you'll restrain yourself, and not say or do any of those things that make me—that jar on me. You understand?"

"I am always myself," replied I. "I can't be anybody else."

"But you are several different kinds of self," she insisted. "And please—this evening don't be that kind. It's coming into your eyes and chin now."

I had lifted my head and looked round, probably much like the leader of a horned herd at the scent of danger.

"Is this better?" said I, trying to look the thoughts I had no difficulty in getting to the fore whenever my eyes were on her.

Her smile rewarded me. But it disappeared, gave place to a look of nervous alarm, of terror even, at the rustling, or, rather, bustling, of skirts in the hall—there was war in the very sound, and I felt it. Mrs. Ellersly appeared, bearing her husband as a dejected trailer invisibly but firmly coupled. She acknowledged my salutation with a stiff-necked nod, ignored my extended hand. I saw that she wished to impress upon me that she was a very grand lady indeed; but, while my ideas of what constitutes a lady were at that time somewhat befogged by my snobbishness, she faded dimly. She looked just what she was—a mean, bad-tempered woman, in a towering way.

"You have forced me, Mr. Blacklock," said she, and then I knew for just what purpose that voice of hers was best adapted—"to say to you what I should have preferred to write. Mr. Ellersly has had brought to his ears matters in connection with your private life that make it imperative that you discontinue your calls here."

"My private life, ma'am?" I repeated. "I was not aware that I had a private life."

"Anita, leave us alone with Mr. Blacklock," commanded her mother. The girl hesitated, bent her head, and with a cowed look went slowly toward the door. There she paused, and, with what seemed a great effort, lifted her head and gazed at me. How I ever came rightly to interpret her look I don't know, but I said: "Miss Ellersly, I've the right to insist that you stay." I saw she was going to obey me, and before Mrs. Ellersly could repeat her order I said: "Now, madam, if any one accuses me of having done anything that would cause you to exclude a man from your house, I am ready for the liar and his lie."

As I spoke I was searching the weak, bad old face of her husband for an explanation. Their pretense of outraged morality I rejected at once—it was absurd. Neither up town nor down, nor anywhere else, had I done anything that any one could regard as a breach of the code of a man of the world. Then, reasoned I, they must have found some one else to help them out of their financial troubles—some one who, perhaps, has made this insult to me the price, or part of the price, of his generosity. Who? Before his me? In instant answer, up before my mind flashed a picture of Tom Langdon and Sam Ellersly arm in arm entering Lewis' office, and her parents wish it, too; he is the man she was confessing to me about—these were my swift conclusions.

"We do not care to discuss the matter, sir," Mrs. Ellersly was replying, her tone indicating that it was not fit to discuss. And this was the woman I had hardly been able to treat civilly, so nauseating were her jawings and flatterings!

"So!" I said, ignoring her and opening my batteries full upon the old man. "You are talking orders from Mowbray Langdon. Why?"

As I spoke, I was conscious that there had been some change in Anita. I looked at her. With startled eyes and lips apart, she was advancing toward me.

"Anita, leave the room!" cried Mrs. Ellersly harshly, panic under the command in her tone.

I felt rather than saw my advantage, and pressed it.

"You see what they are doing, Miss Ellersly," said I.

She passed her hand over her eyes, let her face appear again. In it there was an energy of repulsion that ought to have seemed exaggerated to me then, knowing really nothing of the true situation. "Oh—it is—loathsome!" said she. "Oh—it is—loathsome!"

And her eyes directed upon her mother.

"Loathsome," I echoed, dashing at my opportunity. "If you are not merely a chatterbox, and a defecator, if there is any womanhood, any self-respect in you, you will keep faith with me."

"Anita!" cried Mrs. Ellersly. "Go to your room!"

I had, once or twice before, heard a tone as repulsive—a female dive-bomber hectoring her wretched white slave. I looked at Anita. I expected

ed to see her erect, defiant. Instead, she was again wearing that cowed look.

"Don't judge me too harshly," she said pleadingly to me. "I know what is right and decent—God planted that too deep in me for them to be able to uproot it. But—oh, they have broken my will! They have broken my will! They have made me a coward, a thing!" And she hid her face in her hands and sobbed.

Mrs. Ellersly was about to speak. I could not offer better proof of my own strength of will than the fact that I, with a look and a gesture, put her down. Then I said to the girl:

"You must choose now! Woman or thing—which shall it be? If it is woman, then you have me behind you, and in front of you and around you, if it is thing—God have mercy on you! Your self-respect, your pride are gone—for ever. You will be like the carpet under his feet to the man whose creature you become."

She came and stood by me, with her back to them.

"If you will take me with you now," she said, "I will go. If I delay, I am lost. I shall not have the courage. And I am sick, sick to death of this life here, of this hideous wait for the highest bidder."

I looked away from her for the pleasure of looking at her again, of realizing that my overwrought senses were not cheating me. Yes, there she was, in all the luster of that magnetic beauty I can not think of even now

without an upblazing of the fire which is to the heart what the sun is to a blind man dreaming of sight. There she was on my side of the chasm that had separated us—alone with me—mine—mine! And my heart dilated with pride. But a moment later, came a sense of humility. Her beauty intoxicated me, but her youth, her fineness, so fragile for such rough hands as mine, awed and humbled me.

"I must be very gentle," said I to myself. "I have promised that she shall never regret. God help me to keep my promise! She is mine, but only to preserve and protect."

And that idea of responsibility in possession was now to me—was to have far-reaching consequences. Now that I think of it, I believe it changed the whole course of my life.

She was leaning forward, her elbow on the casement of the open window of the brougham, her cheek against her hand; the moonlight was glistening on her round, firm forehead, and on her serious face. "How far, far away from—everything it seems here!" she said, her voice tuned to that soft, clear light, "and how beautiful it is!" Then, addressing the moon and the shadows of the trees rather than me: "I wish I could go on and on—and never return to the world."

"I wish we could," said I.

My tone was low, but she started, drew back into the brougham, became an outline in the deep shadow. In another mood that might have angered me. Just then it hurt me so deeply that to remember it to-day is to feel a faint ache in the scar of the long-healed wound. My face was not hidden as was hers; so, perhaps, she

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"Not too reasonable, please," said I, with an attempt at her lightning. "A reasonable woman is as trying as an unreasonable man."

"But we are going to be sensible with each other," she urged, "like two friends. Aren't we?"

"We are going to be what we are going to be," said I. "We'll have to take life as it comes."

That clumsy reminder set her to thinking, stirred her vague uneasiness in those strange circumstances to active alarm. For presentness she said, in a tone that was not so matter-of-course as she had tried to make it: "We'll go now to my Uncle Frank's. He's a brother of my father's. I still do. But he married a woman mamma thought—queer. They hadn't much, so he lives away up on the West Side—One Hundred and Twenty-seventh street."

"The wise plan, the only wise plan," said I, not so calm as she must have thought me, "is to go to my partner's house and send for a minister."

"Not tonight," she replied nervously. "Take me to Uncle Frank's, and to-morrow we can discuss what to do and how to do it."

"To-night," I persisted. "We must be married to-night. No more uncertainty and indecision and weakness. Let us begin bravely, Anita."

"To-morrow," she said. "But not to-night. I must think it over."

"To-night," I repeated. "To-morrow will be full of its own problems. This is to-night's."

She shook her head, and I saw that the struggle between us had begun—the struggle against her timidity and conventionality. "No, not to-night. This is her tone for finality."

To argue with any woman in such circumstances would be dangerous; to argue with her would have been fatal. To reason with a woman is to flatter her into suspecting you of weakness and herself of strength. I told the chauffeur to turn about and go slowly up town. She settled back into her corner of the brougham. Neither of us spoke until we were passing Grant's tomb. Then she started out of her secure confidence in my obedience, and exclaimed: "This is not the way!" And her voice had in it the hasty call-to-arms.

"No," I replied, determined to push the panic into a rout. "As I told you, our future shall be settled to-night. That in my tone for finality."

A pause, then: "It has been settled," she said, like a child that feels, yet denies, its impotence as it struggles in the compelling arms of its father. "I thought until a few minutes ago that I really intended to marry you. Now I see that I didn't."

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"It is too late—too late to go back."

"Would you wish to marry a woman who does not love you, who loves some one else, and who tells you so and refuses to marry you?" She had tried to concentrate enough scorn into her voice to hide her fear.

"I would," said I. "And I shall. I'll not desert you, Anita, when your courage and strength shall fail. I will carry you on to safety."

"I tell you I can not marry you," she cried, between appeal and command. "There are reasons—I may not tell you. But if I might, you would—would take me to my uncle's, I can not marry you!"

"That is what conventionality bids you say now," I replied. And then I gathered myself together and in a tone that made me hate myself as I heard it, I added slowly, each word sharp and distinct: "But what will conventionality bid you say to-morrow morning, as we drive down crowded Fifth avenue, after a night in this brougham?"

I could not see her, for she fell back into the darkness as sharply as if I had struck her with all my force full in the face. But I could feel the effect of my words upon her.

Full fifteen minutes of that frightful silence before she said: "I will go where you wish." And she said it in a tone that makes me wince as I recall it.

I called my partner's address up through the tube. Again that frightful silence, then she was trying to choke back the sobs. A few words I caught: "They have broken my will—they have broken my will."

My partner lived in a big, gray-stone house that stood apart and commanded a noble view of the Hudson and the Palisades. It was, in the main, a reproduction of a French chateau, and such changes as the architect had made in his model were not positively disfiguring, though amusing.

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"I think I must be out of my mind," said Anita. "But, if you try to keep me here, I shall tell him all—all."

Her voice suggested that she was about to go into hysterics. I gently urged her forward. There was some sort of woman's wrap in the hall. I put it around her. Before she—or I—realized it, she was in my waiting electric.

"Up town," I said to my man. She tried to get out.

"Oh, what have I done! What am I doing!" she cried, her courage oozing away. "Let me out—please!"

"You are going with me," said I, entering and closing the door. I saw the door of the Ellersly mansion opening, saw old Ellersly, bareheaded and distracted, scuttling down the steps.

"Go ahead—fast!" I called to my man.

And the electric was rushing up the avenue, with the bell ringing for crossings incessantly. She huddled away from me into the corner of the seat, sobbing hysterically. I knew that to touch her would be fatal—or to speak. So I waited.

XXI. MOST UNGENTLEMANLY.

As we neared the upper end of the park, I told my chauffeur, through the tube, to enter and go slowly. Whenever a lamp flashed in at us, I had a glimpse of her progress toward composure—now she was drying her eyes with the bit of lace she called a handkerchief; now her bare arms were up and with graceful fingers she was arranging her hair; now she was straight and still, and soft, fluffy material with which her wrap was edged drawn close about her throat. I shifted to the opposite seat, for my nerves warned me that I could not long control myself, if I stayed on where her garments were touching me.

I looked away from her for the pleasure of looking at her again, of realizing that my overwrought senses were not cheating me. Yes, there she was, in all the luster of that magnetic beauty I can not think of even now

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THE SPIRIT OF THE AGE

Have you not noticed the remarkable change in the pet dogs?

"No," I answered, puzzled.

"Have you not observed how they spring new tricks on their masters every few weeks which their masters have not taught them? Does not your dog sham dead with consummate pathos; does it not beg in the most engaging manner, and carry a flag without being asked?"

"I have no dog," said I.

"Well, if you had it would," continued the stranger, unabashed. "If you will watch dogs nowadays you will see a serious life-purpose reflected in their eyes. And observe horses, too. In the seclusion of the stable they conscientiously practice standing on their hind legs. They dance the waltz. They whinny in various keys. This is true of many a mere cab horse. Watch them."

"There are none in the subway," I objected.

My vis-a-vis leaned toward me with an air of the deepest mystery.

"There will be soon," he whispered. "What under the sun do you mean?" I inquired.

"Do you suppose that the intelligent classes among animals are not alarmed about their future in this age of machinery? Do you suppose that the phrase 'The Horseless Age' has not reached the ears of equine thinkers? Do you suppose that pet dogs are not yelping with alarm at the growing popularity of the mechanical toy—the Teddy bear, the stuffed pup, the woolly baa-lamb? Of course they are. And it stands to reason that they are taking the most vigorous steps for self-preservation."

I began to be interested in spite of myself.

"What steps are they taking?" I asked.

"There are some horses alive," answered the stranger, more mysteriously than ever, "which possess more than one horse power."

"Get out!" I exclaimed.

"Yesterday," continued my vis-a-vis, "I saw a storage battery horse."

"Hasn't the doctor advised you to leave it alone?" I asked sarcastically.

"This silenced him for a while. He allowed the train to pass two stations before he said another word. Then he leaned toward me again.

"Look at cats," he said.

"I won't," I replied testily.

"Look at the hitherto unambitious rab."

"Now, once for all," I cried, losing all my patience at last, "tell me what it is that you are driving at."

"Simply this," he answered at once. "For months past I have been observing the actions of animals with the greatest care. I have followed them about. I have peeped into the privacy of the kennel and the manger. I have watched Tabby at home. And my investigations have convinced me absolutely that there is in existence a new, what do you suppose?"

"Oh, spring it!" I snapped.

"A Correspondence School for Animals. Can't you imagine the kind of things that are being taught by mail to our domestic beasts? 'Ten Lessons in the Kennel; or, Be a Trick Dog; 'Are You Tired of Street Fighting?—Learn to Be a Lapdog; 'Stamp Out the Toy Evil; or, How to Act as if Wound Up.' And there are similar courses for the more serious needs of equine pupils. 'Up from Livery; or How to Eat Gasoline and Run; 'Are You Tired of a Cab?—Be a Circus Horse; 'Ho! for the Vanderbilt Cup; or, How to Digest a Storage Battery.' Oh, I am sure that some knowing animals have started such a school and are leading their fellows along the path to higher knowledge. Is it not superb, is it not—"

"I looked my vis-a-vis severely in the eye.

"Where you belong," I said, "is in the—"

He beamed at me.

"I just escaped," he remarked.

Gigantic Mystery. The office was locked. There was a red sign on the door with these mysterious letters: "G. T. G. S."

The policeman passed and was mystified. So was the postman. Presently the crowd began to collect from all sides. Ten minutes later there was a surging mob outside the office. Just then a bewildered and perspiring individual fought his way through the crowd and opened the door of the office.

"In the name of the mad mullah! What does all this mean?" he gasped.

"Black hand, burglars, or fire?"

"Neither, sir," replied the policeman. "We were only a little puzzled to know what 'G. T. G. S.' means?"

The owner of the office laughed long and loud.

"G. T. G. S.? Oh, that means: 'Gone to Get Shaved.'"

And the crowd melted away like a snowball on the equator.

Above His Station. Gen. Morrell, of Philadelphia, has the reputation of being the best dressed man in the house of representatives. He is also more fully endowed with good looks than most of his legislative brethren.

He was coming down the main aisle of the house the other day, when a pretty girl in the gallery on the right of the press gallery, said: "Oh! look at that diplomat on the floor while the house is in session!"

Invigorate the Digestion. To invigorate the digestion and stimulate the torpid liver and bowels there is nothing so good as that old family remedy, Brandreth's Pills, which has been in use for over a century. They cleanse the blood and impart new vigor to the body. One or two every night for a week will usually be all that is required. For Constipation or Dyspepsia, one or two taken every night will afford great relief.

Brandreth's Pills are the same fine laxative tonic pill your grandparents used and being purely vegetable are adapted to every system.

Sold in every drug and medicine store, either plain or sugar-coated.

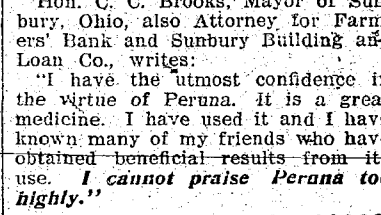
Revolt Against Trading Stamps. "No more trading stamps," is the slogan of a campaign which English grocery men are carrying on. One of them, whose shop is in East London, says: "There is not a small grocer in England who earns 15 per cent on his capital. Ten per cent is average profit, and the cost of trading stamps leaves him only about 6 1/2 per cent."

Record of Forty Years. Rev. Edward Everett Hale has been attending White House receptions since 1862. On the latest occasion he presented one of his grandchildren.

MAYOR OF SUNBURY Says Peruna is a Good Medicine.

Hon. C. C. Brooks, Mayor of Sunbury, Ohio, also Attorney for Farmers' Bank and Sunbury Building and Loan Co., writes:

"I have the utmost confidence in the virtue of Peruna. It is a great medicine. I have used it and I have known many of my friends who have obtained beneficial results from its use. I cannot praise Peruna too highly."



HON. C. C. BROOKS.

There are a host of petty ailments which are the direct result of the weather.

This is more true of the excessive heat of summer and the intense cold of winter, but is partly true of all seasons of the year.

Whether it be a cold or a cough, catarrh of the head or bowels, whether the liver be affected or the kidneys, the cause is very liable to be the same.

The weather slightly deranges the mucous membranes of the organs and the result is some functional disease.

Peruna has become a standby in thousands of homes for minor ailments of this sort.

Ask Your Druggist for Free Peruna Almanac for 1907.

Canadian Government Free Farms

Over 200,000 American farmers who have settled in Canada during the past few years testify to the fact that Canada is, beyond question, the greatest farming land in the world.

OVER NINETY MILLION BUSHELS of wheat from the harvest of 1906 means good money to the farmers of Western Canada who the world has to feed. Cattle Raising, Dairying and Mixed Farming are also profitable callings. Coal, wood and water in abundance; churches and schools convenient; markets easy of access. Taxes low.

HIS FLIRTATION

By LAURA V. GRAND

(Copyright, 1907, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

PART I.

The room was a very pretty boudoir, in it were two women, both handsome in their different way, the tallest was light haired with blue eyes and a fair skin. She was having a white silk party dress fitted on by a girl who was as dark as she was light. Looking at herself in the long pair glass that hung on the wall, she said:

"I think the style suits me, I am so sorry that you are going back to New Orleans. I never had a dress-maker that suited me so well before. When do you start?"

"I want to leave on the evening train to-morrow. I am so glad that you are pleased with my work," Marcella Train answered.

"Pleased, I should say I was. If you should ever make up your mind to come and live in the north, I hope you will make my dresses for me," Mrs. Ramsdale smiled as she spoke.

"I hope that time will never come, but I thank you for your offer, one never knows what might happen," Marcella replied.

"When do you expect to be married? I will slip this dress off and while you are changing it, I want you to tell me all about it. I dearly love to hear about a romance."

"I do not like to bother you, but you have been so kind to me since I brought you that letter of introduction from your cousin that I would do anything that I could to please you. I was not raised in the south as you can tell by my talk. Philip Cobb, the man I am going to marry, inherited his uncle's barber shop and moved to New Orleans to take possession. That was a year ago. I have sewed for your cousin for some time, and she always liked me. She knew that Philip had gone away. Just a month before I came here your cousin determined to go to New Orleans, her maid was not well, so she offered to take me in her place and then I could see Philip. I was delighted at the opportunity and decided to surprise him."

"Our cousin gave me the first afternoon off and I started out to find him. I had the street and number, and after inquiring of several people, I found that it was not quite as large as I had expected to find it, but I cared for Philip not what he had and I walked up to the door and went in. I heard the sound of laughter from the back room, so I walked towards the door. Here she paused.

"Well, what did you see?" Mrs. Ramsdale questioned.

"Philip and two girls sitting there as cozy as you please and having a good time; he had the hand of one of them in his. I was so surprised that I could not help crying out."

"Philip looked up and then he was so surprised. He introduced me to those girls as his intended wife and it seemed they knew all about me. I was raging and got away as soon as I could."

"Then what; did you see him again?" Mrs. Ramsdale asked.

"Oh, yes; I saw him that night and every night while we stayed. And what do you think was the excuse he made?" Marcella said, indignantly.

"Flirting, if you please. Well I flirted him. I would have nothing more to do with him. But I have changed my mind. He has written to me nearly every day and promised never to do such a thing again. I have been so lonesome that I just felt I could not live without him, so I am going down there and get married. Do you think I am making a mistake?" she asked.

"No, child; I do not. If you love him and he loves you I think you are better off married. I have the same thing to contend with. My husband is one of the best of men and I feel that he loves me dearly, but he will flirt. He is going south to-morrow night and I suppose he will not be on the car a half hour till he has found someone to flirt with. I would give anything in the world to break him of it." Mrs. Ramsdale sighed as she spoke.

There was silence in the room for a moment and then Mrs. Ramsdale laughed out loud. "I have it, I have it. With your help I think I will cure him. At least I can try."

Going to the door she looked up and down the hall, closed the door tightly, shut the one leading into her bedroom and then pulling her chair close to Marcella's she commenced to talk rapidly in a low tone.

PART II.

It was very near train time when Mrs. Ramsdale entered the depot. She looked around hurriedly and saw the face she was looking for. A nod was exchanged and then she turned to watch the door for her husband's entrance. He looked surprised, but said heartily:

"I declare, I am surprised to see you."

"I was down in this neighborhood and thought it would be pleasant to come to the train."

smiled at the pretty dark face looking at his wife. Both women nodded and the conductor called: "All aboard." Mr. Ramsdale hurriedly kissed his wife and swung on the step. His wife waved her hand and as she turned away laughed out loud.

Mr. Ramsdale entered the sleeping car, behind the porter and his first glance was towards the girl that his wife had recognized.

She was dressed entirely in black, which suited her dark beauty, a big picture hat on her head and long black gloves seemed to complete her costume.

Very pleased that he could use his wife's recognition as a basis to become acquainted with this beautiful girl he said:

"I am Mr. Ramsdale, and as you are a friend of my wife I hope you will consider that an introduction and let us be friends for the journey."

"Thank you, Mr. Ramsdale, I will be pleased to be friends. I knew you at once as your wife had shown me your picture. It is very pleasant to have an acquaintance on the train when one has a long journey ahead. I am going to New Orleans; how far are you going?"

"To the same place. It will be delightful to have company."

The train pulled out and the two went to dinner together. When they were at the table he was rather surprised that she did not remove her gloves, but he was so deep in his flirtation that he made no remark.

The next day was spent by the two together in pleasant converse. She received several telegrams at Memphis the next day. One of them was from his wife and she showed it to him. It was as follows:

"To Miss Marcella Train, Memphis, Tenn: My husband is on the train. Will you please tell him that I have sent him a telegram to New Orleans. Have you met him? Please answer, Francis Ramsdale."

Marcella showed him the telegram and then said: "I answered at once and told her that you had introduced yourself as soon as you came on the train."

"I am sorry," he said, "that you told her we were acquainted. My wife is always complaining about my flirting and I suppose she will call me becoming acquainted with you flirting."

The flirtation went on until the train pulled into the depot at New Orleans.

They walked side by side till they had neared the gate then she pointed to a well-dressed negro standing beside the gate and said:

"There is my intended husband."

"What! not that negro?" he exclaimed in horror.

She laughed and said: "Why not? I am a negro, too, at any rate I had a negro mother."

Stopping still where he stood he looked at her in dismay and horror. She laughed again and said: "Good-by. I hope you enjoyed our little flirtation."

He was too stupefied to answer and she walked away still laughing. As she reached the gate she turned around and called to him: "Be sure and get your wife's telegram."

He hurried to the telegraph office and inquired for his message. When it was handed him a grim smile spread over his face and he knew his wife had put up a job on him. For these words met his gaze:

"I hope you had a good time, Francis."

The Dinner at a Discount. Judge Adolph Meyer of Louisiana, who represents New Orleans in congress, is a calm and unemotional man except when people talk to him of Gen. Benjamin F. Butler and the union soldiers who occupied New Orleans during the civil war.

"I suppose, Judge," a friend said to him recently, "you were there when Butler's men stole the spoons?"

"No," replied the judge. "I was away fighting in the army, but my family was there. What do you suppose they did to us? They came into my mother's house one day when the dinner was cooking on the stove."

"And stole the dinner, I suppose," broke in the friend.

"Stole the dinner, my eye!" roared the judge. "They threw the dinner on the floor and stole the stove."—Saturday Evening Post.

Insists on Afternoon Nap. "The afternoon nap cult is growing," said a mother of six children. "and I'm glad of it. Just look at me. I'm over 50 years old and my complexion is as rosy as any schoolgirl's. I attribute it all to the afternoon nap. The cook can leave; the stock in which we invest can pay panicky small dividends; the boys may 'funk' in their 'exams,' and still I take my afternoon nap."

Murderer's Hiding Place. A rich man in a village near Foggia, southern Italy, who has been searched for by the police for eight years on a charge of murder, has at last been found in a garret, where he had only a space about four feet high, three feet long and two feet broad available. He had lived in this place the whole of the time. The police had to take the tiles off the roof to get at him.

QUEER SIDE OF JAPAN.

Odd Faith Exhibited in the Mikado's Domains.

In Japan the lower orders of life not only make war and supply meat, but evince other peculiarities that render them invaluable concomitants of civilization. A few days ago a number of people were seen gazing intently toward the upper limbs of a large pine tree. Stopping to learn the secret of this unusual interest, a man was observed descending the tree, while a crow was furiously cawing and beating about his head; then it was seen that the trespasser had possessed himself of one of her brood, an unperceived little chick that no one could be imagined to fancy for a pet. Asked what he intended doing with the young crow, he replied that it made excellent medicine for the blood: "Chi-no-nichi-no kusuri," to use his exact words. To insure the efficacy of the medicine, he explained, the bird must be taken before it leaves the nest, if possible, or, if it has left the nest, before it gets to where it can drink water; for, he asserted, if it has of itself taken water, it loses all virtue as a blood-cure. The process of preparing the remedy is, first, to kill the crow and, without cleaning it, to encase the body in an air-tight covering of cement or clay. The mould is then baked for two or three days in a hot fire. When the clay crust is removed, naturally the crow will be found to be black, a lump of pure charcoal. This is pulverized and converted into pills of the "pink" order, which are very popular here as a blood regulator. He reminded his interlocutors that the medicine was very rare because of the difficulty of finding a crow that had not taken water. The man was perfectly sincere, and appeared extremely proud of his success in having secured the bird. He was reluctant to leave the tree lest there should be another one on the ground somewhere.

Those who, since the brilliant achievements of the Japanese Red Cross Society in the late war, are accustomed to take for granted the advance of medical science in this country, will, of course, bear in mind that the practitioner under consideration had not at this time acquired membership in any legally recognized therapeutic fraternity; but probably his nostrum was quite as effective as much of the medicine that is sold to a large constituency at a higher price in other portions of the globe.—Harper's Weekly.

Paved with Good Intentions. A diplomat was talking in Washington about the late "Auberger Herbert, son of the earl of Carnarvon."

"He was connected with the British embassy here," said the diplomat, "but after he turned Utopian he would have naught to do with diplomacy. Why, he once addressed a crowd in New York like this:

"The mad, blind struggle for the dollar, with no thought for the higher life, is ruining your country. The hearts of your men are like the rocks that underline your great city. It is a great city of hard hearts."

"Mr. Herbert was always original. I once heard him address a New Year's banquet of clergymen. 'I'll try and repeat the address in his own words,' it ran:

"Meeting this morning the gentleman called Mephisto or Beezlebub, I greeted him politely and said:

"How are things down your way?"

"He grinned and shook his head. He pointed to the mud on his hoof and tail.

"We are in a deuce of a mess down here," he said. "This is the season, you know, when our pavements are being laid."

How the Sexton Foretold the Weather. When anybody asks Abe Hicks, sexton of the Bushy orthodox meeting house, what he thinks about the probabilities for fair weather, Mr. Hicks gives his opinion with the air of one having authority.

"When I took my old bell rope in hand last night to ring her for the Christian Endeavorers," Mr. Hicks will say on occasion, "she squinched up dry as an old bone. You no need to carry your umbrellas to-day, unless you want 'em for looks."

But there are other times when Mr. Hicks shakes his head at the hopeful leaders of a picnic party.

"Better plan to stay high shelter to-day so's you can get under cover," he says firmly. "There wasn't a mite o' give to my old bell rope till yesterday; but last night she's most as mist as a sponge, all kind o' stringy an' spongy. I tell ye, I should put off that enterprise o' yours till next week. The roads'll be prime after the two days rain that's coming to us."—Youth's Companion.

Strong Language Used by Pastor. Rev. Charles W. Savidge, founder and pastor of the People's church, in Omaha, is one man who daily lives and talks his profession of saving souls, and he is so decidedly simple and frank in his ministrations—because they have become his chief end in life—that he infrequently lets slip a fine bit of humor in his serious work of trying to make others feel bright and happy without realizing it.

A few days ago Dr. Savidge passed one of the numerous Salvation Army young women who are collecting alms in the pots at various downtown street corners.

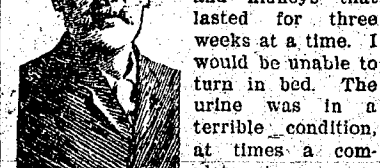
"Miss," said the preacher, with a smile on his face, "it's mighty cold standing here, isn't it? But have you thought that it beats hell a long ways?"

AWFUL ATTACKS OF PAIN.

A Most Dreadful Case of Kidney Trouble, and How It Was Cured.

Thomas N. McCullough, 321 South Weber St., Colorado Springs, Colo., says: "For twelve or fifteen years I was suffering from frequent attacks of pain in the back and kidneys that lasted for three weeks at a time. I would be unable to turn in bed. The urine was in a terrible condition, at times a complete stoppage occurring. I began with Doan's Kidney Pills, and soon felt better. Keeping on, I found complete freedom from kidney trouble. The cure has been permanent. I owe my good health to Doan's Kidney Pills."

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



PETS FOR LITTLE PARISIANS. All Kinds of Animals as Playmates for the Children.

Children play a great role in French society, as all those who have read Gyp's inimitable "Pitt Bob" will readily admit, and now the small Parisienne insists on receiving on her festive day and at the New Year a live pet, instead of a costly doll or a mechanical toy. The demand has been creating a supply, and a lively trade is being done, not only in puppies and kittens, in tiny monkeys and in lambs, but also in tigers and leopards. Up to a certain age, these small felines are quite harmless, and, of course, as soon as they begin, so to speak, to show their teeth and sharpen their claws, they are sent off to one of the two magnificent "Zoos" with which the Gay City is provided.

TWO SISTERS HAD ECZEMA. Cuticura Cured Scalp Troubles of Two Illinois Girls—Another Sister Took Cuticura Pills.

"I must give much praise to all the Cuticura Remedies. I used but one cake of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment, as that was all that was required to cure my disease. I was very much troubled with eczema of the head, and a friend of mine told me to use the Cuticura Remedies, which I did, and am glad to say that they cured my eczema entirely. Since then we have always kept the soap on hand at all times. My sister was also cured of eczema of the head by using the Cuticura Remedies. Another sister has used Cuticura Resolvent and Pills and thinks they are a splendid tonic. I cannot say exactly how long I suffered, but I think about six months. Miss Edith Hammer, R. F. D. No. 6, Morrison, Ill., Oct. 3, 1906."

Expert Ocean Mail Sorters. One of the most interesting performances of modern times is the handling of the mails in great ocean steamships. Some of the men become so expert at sorting that they work at most automatically, many of them being able to put their finger on any particular town marked on the rack blindfolded. On an ordinary western trip they carry on an average about 250,000 letters and some 10,000 registered packets. The latter have all to be written up in detail in their books during the voyage, and this takes more time than the actual sorting. The officials do not always manage to finish the work by the time they reach port, and when such is the case they accompany what is left to the general post office and complete the job there.

Clover & Grass Seeds. Everybody loves lots and lots of Clover Grasses for hogs, cows, sheep and swine.

We are known as the largest growers of Grasses, Clovers, Oats, Barley, Corn, Potatoes and Farm Seeds in America. Operate over 5,000 acres.

FREE Our mammoth 148-page catalog is mailed free to all intending buyers; or send 5c IN STAMPS and receive sample of "perfect balance ration grass seed," together with "Bolder Plant," Clover, etc., and Big Plant and Seed Catalog free.

John A. Salzer Seed Co., Box W, La Crosse, Wis.

The Well Knit College Chap. Ethel's big sister has an ardent admirer who is a college athlete, a big, broad-shouldered chap. Ethel overheard her sister say that he was well knit. The next evening, when the young man called, Ethel went into the parlor to entertain him.

"Do you know what sister says about you?" demanded Ethel.

"No. Something nice, I hope," said the young man.

"Oh, yes, it's very nice," replied Ethel. "She says you are beautifully crocheted."

To Explore Greenland Coast. The duke of Orleans has announced to his friends at Copenhagen that he intends to start a new expedition next spring in the ship Belgica to penetrate as far as possible along the northeast coast of Greenland. The purpose is to join the Danish expedition, under Mylius Erichsen, which left last June to explore the same coast.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 10 DAYS. PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of itching, blind, bleeding or protruding Piles in 10 to 15 days or money refunded, 50c

Men who make the most money get others to make it for them.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

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

The man who is on pleasure bent is apt to find himself broke in due time.

PUTNAM FADELESS EYES, are fast to light and washing and clear more goods than others. 10c per package.

It takes a hair tonic manufacturer to pull the wool over the eyes of a bald-headed man.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Drugists a refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GILVER'S signature is on each box. 25c.

It takes a clever man to pick up an umbrella and walk off with it just as if it belonged to him.

Garfield Tea (Guaranteed) under the Pure Food and Drug Law regulates a sluggish liver, overcomes constipation, purifies the blood and eradicates disease. It is made of Herbs.

Now an Elephant Farm. The latest addition to the list of "freak farms" is an elephant farm, which, it is claimed, will be established near Pasadena, Cal. The plans are for maintaining a herd of 300 animals.

How to Trap Wild Animals. 40-page trap book illustrated, picture 46 wild animals in natural colors, also barometer & calendar, also gun & trap catalog, also prices on raw furs. All sent post paid for 10c stamps or silver. FREE to those who ship to or buy of us. Address Fur Dept., N. W. Hyde & Fur Co., Minneapolis.

Disease and Injustice. The sin which is termed dishonesty is the same evil as that which is called disease in living bodies or blight in the seasons; and in cities and governments has another name, which is injustice.—Plato.

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.

Health of New York City. Statistics of the board of health show that the general death rate in New York city is decreasing in all diseases excepting the four groups of acute respiratory troubles, cancer, diseases of the heart and diseases of the kidneys.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured. By local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and the tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; none cases out of ten are cured by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness caused by Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Toledo, O. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Sweet Amnities. "I hope you won't be disappointed, dear, for I know everybody thought George was paying attention to you. But as a matter of fact, he asked me last night to marry him."

"He has then carried out his threat, poor fellow?"

"What threat?"

"He declared to me the last time I refused him that he would take some desperate step."

HEALTH AND SPIRITS

Are Restored by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills in Cases of Debility and Dependancy.

General debility is caused by mental or physical overwork with imperfect assimilation of nourishment, or by some acute disease from which the vital forces have been prostrated and the entire organism weakened so as not to easily rally. To restore health it is necessary that the blood should be purified and made new.

The case of Mrs. E. M. Spears, of 92 Mt. Pleasant street, Athol, Mass., is a common one and is given here in order that others may be benefited by her experience. She says: "I had been sick for a year from indigestion and general debility brought on by overwork and worry. I had tried many remedies, but found no relief. I suffered from swelling of the limbs, loss of appetite and dizzy spells, which became so severe towards night, that I sometimes fainted away. I was listless and my hands and arms would go to sleep for an hour or two at a time. I was so sleepy all the time that I could hardly keep awake. I had frequent cramps in my limbs and severe pains at the base of my head and in my back. My blood was impoverished. I was afraid to give up and go to bed fearing that I would never get well."

"About this time Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were recommended to me by a friend in South Vernon, Vt. I felt better soon after beginning the treatment and continued until I was entirely cured. I consider Dr. Williams' Pink Pills a grand medicine for weak women."

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

SICK HEADACHE. Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coal-Tongue, Pain in the Side, BRUISED LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE. Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. *Dr. Williams' Pink Pills*. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

JOIN THE NAVY. Which enlists for 4 years young men of good character and sound physical condition between the ages of 17 and 25 as apprentice seamen; opportunities for advancement; pay \$10 to \$16 a month. Electricians, machinists, blacksmiths, cooperators, etc. Young men (single) carpenters, shipbuilders, firemen, millwrights, cooks, etc., between 21 and 35 years, enlisted to special ratings with suitable pay. Retirement on three-fourths pay and allowances after 20 years' service. Applicants must be American citizens. First clothing outfit free to recruits. Upon discharge travel allowance 4 cents per mile to place of enlistment. Bonus four months pay and increase in pay upon re-enlistment within four months of discharge.

U. S. NAVY RECRUITING STATION: No. 33 Lafayette Avenue, DETROIT, MICH.; Chamber of Commerce Bldg., TOLEDO, OHIO; Post Office Building, LANSING, MICH.; Post Office Building, SAGINAW, MICH.

CONCRETE (below) BLOCK machine, cheapest, best making machine, water-proof, building blocks only. PATENTED IN U. S. AND FOREIGN COUNTRIES.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 5, 1907.

NATURE PROVIDES FOR SICK WOMEN

a more potent remedy in the roots and herbs of the field than was ever produced from drugs.

In the good old-fashioned days of our grandmothers few drugs were used in medicines and Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., in her study of roots and herbs and their power over disease discovered and gave to the women of the world a remedy for their peculiar ills more potent and efficacious than any combination of drugs.

is an honest, tried and true remedy of unquestionable therapeutic value. During its record of more than thirty years, its long list of actual cures of those serious ills peculiar to women, entitles Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to the respect and confidence of every fair minded person and every thinking woman.

When women are troubled with irregular or painful functions, weakness, displacements, ulceration or inflammation, backache, flatulency, general debility, indigestion or nervous prostration, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

No other remedy in the country has such a record of cures of female troubles, and thousands of women residing in every part of the United States bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtue of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and what it has done for them.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. For twenty-five years she has been advising sick women free of charge. She is the daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham and as her assistant for years before her decease advised under her immediate direction. Address, Lynn, Mass.

Before You Paint, This Spring

bear in mind the fact that it costs you as much if not more to paint your buildings with inferior paints than it would to use paints of good quality. More harm and dissatisfaction is caused by the use of poor paints than almost any other article used for preserving or beautifying property.

Buffalo A. O. Paints

are the highest grade paints made. They contain the purest and most lasting pigments ground in Aged Linseed Oil in correct proportion, are honestly made, cost no more than inferior paints and stand every test for exterior and interior work. Before you decide on the kind of paint to use, it will be to your interest to send for our 1907 color chart of the latest shades for modern uses, also valuable information and paint facts that you ought to know.

We want every owner of a building in this locality who sends us his name and address to have one of our beautiful Buffalo-head souvenir silvered stick pins. The pin is neat and unique in appearance and will be sent without charge, if name is received before April 1st.

BUFFALO OIL PAINT & VARNISH CO., BUFFALO, N. Y. CHICAGO, ILL.

If It's Neuralgia

and those sharp, shooting, agonizing pains drive you almost crazy, take Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills, and get relief. They drive out the pain by their soothing effect upon the nerves. When taken as directed they are harmless, and leave no bad after-effects. That's the reason they are so popular with all who use them. Your druggist can tell you what others in your locality think of them.

"I do positively think that Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are the best medicine ever put upon the market. I find them so restful and soothing, and without any bad after-effects, I have suffered with neuralgia so that my system would just ache and quiver, and I cannot take opiates; but I can take these tablets, and they always relieve me. No one that suffers with neuralgia need fear to take them as I know they will not form a habit, for if there was any opiate in them I could not take them. Just one in the morning when I feel bad, and I can do my work all day."

MRS. W. H. BURKETT, Macon, Ga.
Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first package will benefit. If it fails, he will return your money, 25 cents, 25 cents. Never sold in bulk.
Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

W. A. Loveday

Notary Public
With Seal.

Real Estate Insurance Agency.

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

Moses Lemieux

Practical Horseshoeing and General Blacksmithing

All kinds of wood repair work done promptly.
Last Shop East end of State

H. B. Lehner,

Dentist.

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

J. A. Macgregor

Physician and Surgeon.
Office and Residence next door to Opera House, formerly occupied by Dr. Foster.
Phone No. 34. East Jordan.

Frank Phillips

Tonsorial Artist.

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

Rugs FROM OLD CARPETS

It will pay you to investigate before you place your orders for rugs. 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 Rugs," 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.
53-457 Mitchell street. 486f

HOLLISTER'S Rocky Mountain Tea Nuggets

A Busy Medication for Busy People.
Brings Golden Health and Renewed Vigor.
A Specific for Constipation, Indigestion, Liver and Kidney Troubles, Pimples, Eczema, Impure Blood, Headaches, Rheumatism.

A SOURCE OF DISEASE.

Beware the Man Who Blows Smoke Through His Nostrils.

A popular practice of many smokers consists in discharging the smoke inhaled, especially from cigarettes, through the nostrils. This is often considered by some to be essential to the full enjoyment of the flavor of the tobacco.

The London Lancet, while acknowledging that perhaps under ordinary circumstances no harm is done to the smoker save to his sense of smell, has sounded a note of warning against the habit as a possible disseminator of disease. Hay fever and other annoying complaints have been spread through unsuspecting households by the unthinking visitor who habitually blew smoke through his nose.

The surface traversed by the tobacco smoke before issuing from the nose, it is remarked by the Lancet, is moistened with the natural secretion of the mucous membrane lining it, and this secretion is mingled with the fluid discharged from the conjunctival sac protecting the eyes. It therefore contains numerous micro organisms, which, floating in the air, have become attached to the moist and sticky surface of the conjunctiva, as well as those which pass over the surface of the nasal membrane. As Tyndall long ago showed, germs are completely filtered off from the air inhaled by the extensive and irregular surfaces presented by the turbinal bones. These germs are carried into the air by the man who blows smoke through his nostrils.

A SENSE OF DIRECTION.

The Prime Requisite For Making a True Woodsman.

A sense of direction I should name as the prime requisite for him who would become a true woodsman, depending on himself rather than on guides. The faculty is largely developed of course by much practice, but it must be inborn. Some men possess it; others do not—just as some men have a mathematical bent, while to others figures are always a despair. It is a sort of extra, having nothing to do with criterions of intelligence or mental development, like the repeater movement in a watch. A highly educated, cultured man may lack it; the roughest possess it. Some who have never been in the woods or mountains acquire in the space of a vacation a fair facility at picking a way, and I have met a few who have spent their lives on the prospect trail and who were still and always would be as helpless as the newest city dweller. It is a gift, a talent. If you have its tiniest germ you can become a traveler of the wide and lonely places. If you have it not you may as well resign yourself to guides.—Stewart Edward White in Outing Magazine.

Science and Morality.

The true student of the professional or technical school becomes heir to a comprehensive and clear understanding of his duties and responsibilities in his relations to his fellow men and to the community. Those duties and responsibilities present themselves to his trained mind in their real proportion. He is neither undeveloped nor maldeveloped in his judgment of affairs. His university training, especially in the technical school, has taught him accuracy and penetration in the analysis of any proposition confronting him and that truth and knowledge must be sought with the directness of a plumb line. Science yields nothing but confusion to the shifty, devious and dishonest inquirer. The fundamentals of morality are the very stepping stones to technical success or professional attainment.—Scientific American.

The Hellbender.

"There's no reason why the hellbender shouldn't be good to eat," said a scientist. "Its principal food is the crayfish, the same as the principal food for bass. The hellbender belongs to the same family of amphibians as the frog and is very closely related. Both are hatched from the egg, and both pass through the tadpole stage before reaching maturity. The hellbender is a mighty fine fish, as any one can prove to himself if he will conquer his natural aversion." The hellbender is found principally in streams about the foothills of the Alleghany mountains.

The Saddle.

Early Greeks and Romans rode horses bareback. They regarded it as effeminate to ride in a saddle. The modern saddle, with pommel, crupper and stirrups, was unknown to the ancients. Nero gave out fancy coverings to his cavalry, and the bareback riders of the German forests used to laugh at them. Saddles with trees came into use in the fourth century, stirrups three centuries later.

Standing and Sitting.

David Stowpaw—I shall bring you back those dark trousers to be resented, Mr. Snip. You know I sit a good deal. Mr. Snip (tailor)—All right, and you'll bring the bill I sent you six months ago I will be pleased to receipt that also. You know I've stood a good deal.—London Tit-Bits.

Properly Situated.

"They may say what they like against him," said the convicted one's defender, "but his heart is in the right place."
"Yes," assented the other, "and so is the rest of him for a few years."

Practical.

Laxative Iron-Ox Tablets

TONE and STRENGTHEN the bowel muscles and nerves, and stimulate the secretions of the liver. One natural easy movement of the bowels each day will keep the body drainage open, and prevent constipation, biliousness, stomach trouble, headache, backache, colds and rheumatism.

"I suffered for years with Constipation but found nothing so good as Laxative Iron-Ox Tablets. I consider myself completely cured and am thankful for it."
MRS. A. P. H. SIZELAND,
235 Maybury Ave., Detroit, Mich.

Laxative Iron-Ox Tablets are best for children's bowels. Chocolate coated tablets, easy to take, never gripe or nauseate. 10c, 25c and \$1.00. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

WRITE FOR FREE SAMPLE THE IRON-OX REMEDY CO., DETROIT, MICH.

Regulate the Liver

For ailed and Recommended by Warner's Pharmacy.

Hand-made Lumber Harness at STROEBEL BROS.

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! Warner's Pharmacy.

Detroit & Charlevoix R. R.

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

Going East	Stations	Going West
A. M. Leave	Arrive P. M.	
9 00	East Jordan	5 10
9 20	Wards	4 40
9 25	Jordan River	4 35
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 Mgr.

Weak Kidneys

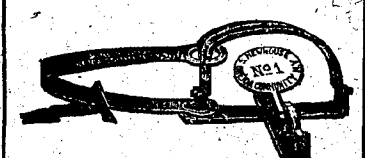
Weak Kidneys, surely point to weak kidney nerves. The Kidneys, like the Heart, and the Stomach, find their weakness, not in the organ itself, but in the nerves that control and guide and strengthen them. Dr. Shoop's Restorative is a medicine specifically prepared to reach these controlling nerves. To doctor the Kidneys alone, is futile. It is a waste of time, and of money as well.

If your back aches or is weak, if the urine scalds, or is dark and strong, if you have symptoms of Bright's or other distressing or dangerous kidney disease, try Dr. Shoop's Restorative a month—Tablets or Liquid—and see what it can and will do for you. Druggist recommend and sell.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

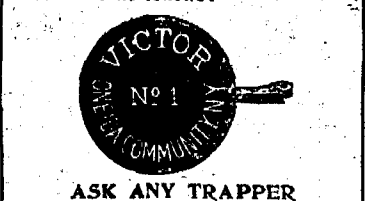
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Gems In Verse

Lullaby.
Now the evening shadows fall
On the mossy garden wall,
And the birches, soft and wee,
Sleep within the cherry tree.

Put the bee is busy yet
Where the leaves are dewy wet
In the honeysuckle vine,
Baby purling, baby mine.

And the west is full of dreams,
Rosy glows and golden beams,
Made for slumbers calm and deep
By the lovely Lady Sleep.

With the woolly lamb to hold
And the bedtime story told,
Sleep, for rosy dreams are near,
Waiting for my baby dear.

—Selected.

Somebody.
Somebody's courting Somebody
Somewhere or other tonight;
Somebody's whispering to Somebody,
Somebody's listening to Somebody
Under this clear moonlight.

Near the bright river's flow,
Running so still and slow,
Talking so soft and low,
She sits with Somebody.

Pacing the ocean's shore,
Edged by the foaming roar,
Words never used before,
Sound sweet to Somebody.

Under the maple tree,
Deep though the shadow be,
Plain enough they can see
Bright eyes has Somebody.

No one sits up to wait,
Though she is out so late,
All know she's at the gate
Talking with Somebody.

Tip-toe to parlor door:
Two shadows on the floor!
Moonlight, reveal no more—
Susy and Somebody.

Two, sitting side by side,
Float with the ebbing tide.
"Thus, dearest, may we glide
Through life," says Somebody,
Somewhere Somebody
Makes love to Somebody
Tonight. —Anonymous.

About Work.
Some men work for honor,
Some men work for fame,
But they take the money
They may justly claim
And are glad to get it
Just the same.

Some men labor daily
Urged by gainful lust,
Some because the doctors
Tell them that they must,
Some because they cannot
Buy on trust.

Some men work for others
Who are near and dear,
Some men work for art's sake,
So it would appear,
Some displaying courage,
Some in fear.

Some men labor nobly
For the public good,
Some because the Bible
Tells them that they should,
But if no one had to
No one would.

—Chicago Record-Herald.

Father, Come Home.
Father, dear father, come home with me now;
The clock in the steeple strikes one.
You said you were coming right home from the shop
As soon as your day's work was done.
As the fire has gone out, the house is all dark
And mother's been waiting since tea,
With poor brother Benny so sick in her arms
And no one to help her but me.

—Anonymous.

Come home, come home, come home.
Please, father, dear father, come home.
Father, dear father, come home with me now;
The clock in the steeple strikes two.
The house has grown colder, and Benny is worse,
But he has been calling for you.
Indeed he is worse, ma says, he will die,
Perhaps before morning shall dawn,
And this is the message she sent me to bring,
"Come quickly or he will be gone."

Father, dear father, come home with me now;
The clock in the steeple strikes three.
The house is so lonely, the hours are so long,
For poor weeping mother and me,
Yes, we are alone; poor Benny is dead
And gone with the angels of light,
And these are the very last words that he said,
"I want to kiss papa good night."
—Unidentified.

Snowdrop.
When, full of warm and eager love,
I clasp you in my fond embrace,
You gently push me back and say,
"Take care, my dear; you'll spoil my face."

You kiss me just as you would kiss
Some woman friend you chanced to see.
You call me "dearest"; all love's forms
Are yours, not its reality.

Oh, Annie, cry and storm and rave!
Do anything with passion in it!
Hate me an hour and then turn round
And love me truly just one minute!
—William Wetmore Story.

The Campfire.
Darkness is on. The night is black.
Through the silent timber sounds the
howling of the pack.
On the sky above a deep, dense cloud
Hovers o'er earth like a somber shroud,
And the fire cracks loud.

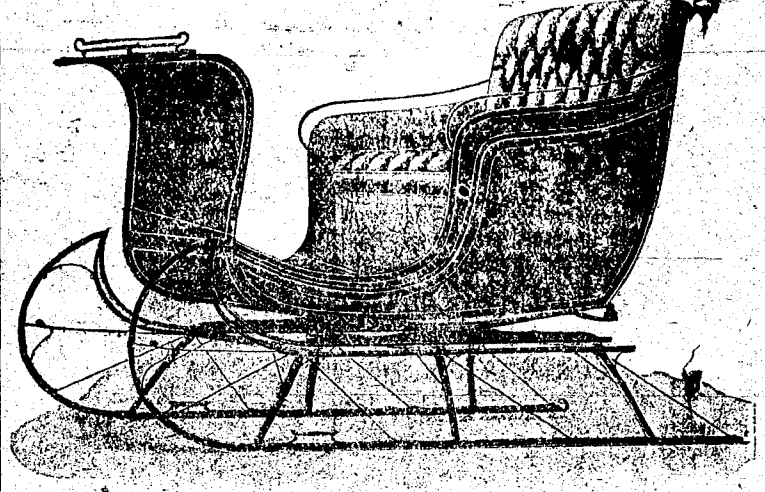
Darkness is on. The stark, grim pines
Stand tall and black in irregular lines.
Even though darkness be on and the pines
are drear
And deer are few, yet freedom is here
With the campfire there.

Darkness is on. The fir trees sigh.
The horned owl moans, and the gray
wolves cry.
And, though even so, we haven't a care,
For the city is far. So sit and stare
At the campfire there. —W. C. Ludlow.

Rouen—In the Prison of Joan of Arc.
She laid her head upon the straw,
She who had crowned a king of France,
And angel shapes, whom no man saw—
For her deliverance
Kneel at her feet—less pure, less sweet—
A blessing in each gaze.

She laid her head upon the straw,
She who gave France her liberty,
—

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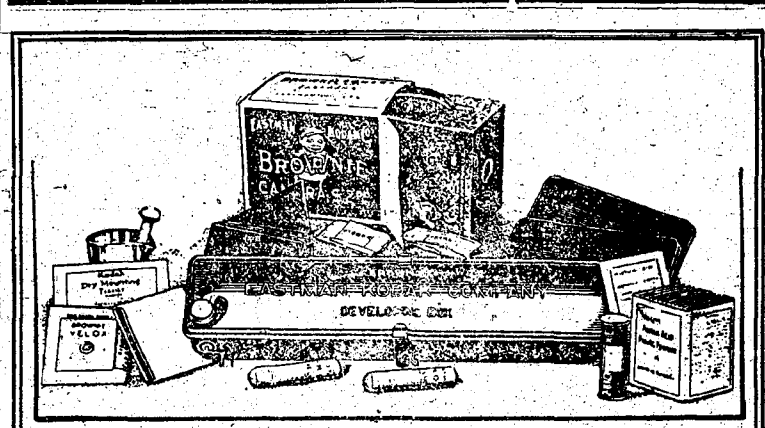
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