

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. II

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1907.

No. 6

Shot at Random.

Congress finds it harder to get its own consent to raise salaries than to raise other things.

The new shah of Persia has already cut off a few heads, but that does not interest us as much as the fate of the eight hundred widows.

Chicago for some time has been talking of widening a few of her streets. It is a long time since she thought of cleaning them.

Prof. Starr of the University of Chicago, says the dress suit is a joke. Perhaps he never had to pay for one. There's no joke about that part.

In a Western paper the other day, someone advertised for man "with experience around a saloon." The advertiser must be easily satisfied.

"The devil is never troubled with a car shortage," says the Milwaukee Sentinel. Neither is he troubled with an ice famine, but his patients are.

"How would it do to coin celestial mousseline?" asks the Nashville American. Thought it was one of Tennessee's most famous products now.

Prof. Starr says the natives of the Congo consider it no sin to rob the whites. They may not consider it a crime, but they will find it a hard job.

The Sioux City Journal says one of the appalling features of the grip epidemic is the necessity of spelling "asfoetida." Spelling it or smelling it!

A Los Angeles woman has a mania for carrying her husband's ashes about in a hand bag. During his life she probably spent much of her time wondering "where he was."

Congressman Curtis, who was recently elected to the senate, knows the first name of every man in his district so it is small wonder that he snifled his way into the senate.

The truth of the matter is that entirely too many members of the Senate are spending their time trying to prevent someone from pulling their seats out from under them.

It is estimated that 10,000,000 women in the U. S. do their own housework, while the remainder attend afternoon teas and talk about the trouble they are having with their hired girls.

R. I. has only one Senator (Aldrich) just now, but that is really all she is entitled to, and considering his standard connections, it is doubtful whether she has him or he has Rhode Island.

We are not surprised that the sixty two year old Bostonian who claims he never told a lie in his life, is a bachelor. No man with such a regard for truth could ever make good with his lovemaking.

Now the virtuous can tell his fellow citizens that he is on record as having voted against the Congressional salary raise, and was out of the House when the miserable steal of public money was rushed through.

St. Peter sits at the heavenly gates, his hands on the strings of his lyre, and he sings a low song as he patiently waits for the souls of those who expire. He hears in the distance a chorus of song that swells from the foot of the heavenly throne, and he smiles as the music is wafted along and he warbles a lay of his own: "There is room in this region for millions of souls, who by sorrow and woe are bereft, tis for those who have suffered that the melody rolls, but the kickers must turn to the left. There is room for the people who, when they were young, persisted in sowing wild oats, yet boomed up their town with slow and tongue, but the kickers must go with the goats. There is room for the people who pointed with pride to the beauty and growth of their town, who kept singing their praises aloud till they died, but the kickers will please amble down. They'd say that the music was all out of tune, and the angelic gown 'hand me down,' and they'd send to the moon for a jeweler to sample the gold in their crown; So while there is room for a million of souls who by sorrow and woe are bereft, we want no complaint of the music that rolls, so the kickers must tuff to the left."

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, 10-11-07.

An Adventurous Correspondent.

Few newspapers in the United States are able to command the services of as brilliant a corps of correspondents as the Chicago Record-Herald. Its choice of Walter Wellman to represent it at Washington is a good illustration of its wise policy of getting the best there is to be had. Mr. Wellman has won a national reputation as a magnetic and resourceful news writer. And now he is preparing to clutch his reputation for originality and daring by trying to reach the north pole in an air ship.

Whatever may be the results of Mr. Wellman's daring attempt to reach the pole this summer in an airship and send the news of the voyage at once to the Record-Herald by wireless telegraphy, the Wellman-Record-Herald expedition is sure to be conducted by Mr. Wellman with the same cool courage and whole-souled enthusiasm that have made him an ideal newspaper correspondent.

Mr. Wellman was born in Mentor, Ohio, in 1858. At 14 he began his newspaper experience, establishing at that age a weekly paper in the little town of Sutton, Neb. In 1884 he became the Washington correspondent for the Chicago Herald, for which paper he visited the West Indies in 1892 and located the landing place of Columbus, marking the spot with a huge stone monument. In 1894 he made his first dash for the pole, reaching the latitude of 81 degrees north-east of Spitzbergen. In 1898 he tried the same fascinating quest again, penetrating as far as Franz Josef Land. On both trips he had wonderful success in discovering new islands and securing new scientific data which have been of great value to the American Geographical Society. His voluminous writings for scientific periodicals and popular magazines have shown the same incisive thought and keen insight that have marked his journalistic work.

County Normal Notes.

Miss Smith, teacher in the second and third grades in the Central building was ill Wednesday afternoon of last week and Mamie Williams took her place.

Ruth Ekstrom was ill with a very bad cold all last week but is again able to be with us.

County Commissioner J. H. Milford visited us Friday of last week. He gave a very short talk. He could not take more time for he was going cutter riding.

Wanted Bids for Poor Farm Keeper.

Applications for the position of Keeper of the County Poor Farm will be received by the Supts. of the Poor on or before Saturday, Feb'y 16th at 1 p. m. Applicants to specify terms. The Board reserves the right to reject any and all bids. Applications to be made to R. A. Miller, Charlevoix; Wm. Harrington, East Jordan; or J. A. Kennedy, Boyne Falls.

By order of the Board
J. H. KENNEDY,
Secretary.

Go to Hayden's when you want some genuine Palatine Oil.

If you are 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 piece in effect. No griping, no pain. Just a gentle laxative effect that is pleasantly 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.

Attorney General Bird has commenced suit in behalf of the state of Michigan against the Crucible Steel Company of America, for \$61,000, representing a penalty of \$1,000 a month for sixty one months charged against that organization for failing to file its articles of incorporation and to otherwise comply with the laws of the state. If this suit shall be decided in the state's favor, and the attorney general will make a strenuous effort to have it so decided, there will be further large additions to the funds in the state treasury provided through the enforcement of similar penalties. In any event it will be a matter of importance to the state to have the possibility of the collection of such penalties fully determined.

Files Trust Mortgage.

Alden, Mich., Feb. 2.—Leonard Armstrong of this village, dealer in general merchandise and vice president of the Farmers' and Merchants' bank, has given a trust mortgage covering real estate and personal property valued at about \$31,000. Rolland Cleland, attorney, Grand Rapids, is named as trustee in this mortgage. The mortgage secures all creditors pro rata and the liabilities as stated in the schedule filed with Mr. Cleland are given as \$13,396.46. The business will be continued without interruption, under the direction of Mr. Cleland as trustee, and it is expected that Mr. Armstrong will pay his creditors in full.

MIX THIS AT HOME.

The following simple home-made mixture is said to readily relieve and overcome any form of Rheumatism by forcing the kidneys to filter from the blood and system all the uric acid and poisonous waste matter, relieving at once such symptoms as backache, weak kidneys and bladder and blood diseases.

Try it, as it doesn't cost much to make, and is said to be absolutely harmless to the stomach.

Get the following harmless ingredients from any good pharmacy: Fluid Extract Dandelion, one half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces. Mix by shaking well in a bottle, and take a teaspoonful after each meal and again at bedtime.

This simple mixture is said to give prompt relief, and there are very few cases of Rheumatism and Kidney trouble it will fail to cure permanently.

These are all harmless, everyday drugs, and your druggist should keep them in the prescription department; if not, have him order them from the wholesale drug houses for you, rather than fail to use this, if you are afflicted.

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

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

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.

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, F. H. C. 307 State Bank Bldg. Traverse City, Mich.

It is reported from New York that Mr. Bryan will begin at once a series of magazine articles intended to present the immediate purposes of the democratic party, as he has them in mind, and to prepare the way for the candidacy for the presidency. It will be well for the country if Mr. Bryan shall be as frank and as explicit in his declaration of democratic purposes as he was in his announcement of favor for government ownership of railroads. It has always been true of the past that the more that was known of democratic plans and democratic expectations the greater and more effective was the opposition they aroused.

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 Croup Cure, does the work and does it quickly. Dr. Shoop's Croup Cure is for Croup alone, remember! It does not claim to cure a dozen ailments. It's for Croup, that's all. Sold by Warne's Pharmacy.

Prevent Colds and Rheumatism.

If you do not have one natural, easy movement of the bowels, 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.

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, he and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition: It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Charlevoix County Herald, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county. JOHN M. HARRIS, Judge of Probate

List of Advertisers Letters.

Following is a list of the letters remaining uncalled for in the East Jordan postoffice for the week ending Feb. 4th, 1907:

- Anderson, Miss Lillian
- Bargy, Miss Lottie
- Fyke, Joe
- Huddkins, George
- Koifin, Mr. Frank
- Pratt, Mr. A. L.
- Potoskey, Leo
- Richards, Mr. Charles
- Reed, Mrs. E. A.
- Smith, Blanche
- Severang, Mr. Ben
- Curds
- Brown, Mrs. Bert
- Emerson, Andrew
- Judson Bros.
- Robinson, Arthur

FRANK A. KENYON, P. M.

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 SHREW MOUSE.


Some Queer Superstitions About a Harmless Little Animal.

The shrew, or shrew mouse, as it is commonly called, is found in nearly all parts of the world. It is distinguished by an elongated, pointed muzzle, small eyes, plantigrade, six-toed feet and glands that secrete a musky fluid. Altogether it closely resembles a mouse, but it is really not related to the mouse family.

When at home it is either under a pile of rubbish or in a hole which it has burrowed in the earth. It is nocturnal in its habits, but perfectly harmless, yet at one time it was much disliked and persecuted because it was thought to be a dangerous, mischievous animal. Among the Italians the notion was prevalent that the bite of a shrew was extremely poisonous. The French and the English believed that if a shrew ran over an animal's foot the animal felt great pain and eventually became paralyzed; hence if a horse, a cow, or a goat became a little stiff in its limbs the foolish people at once declared it "shrew struck" and the poor shrews had to suffer in consequence.

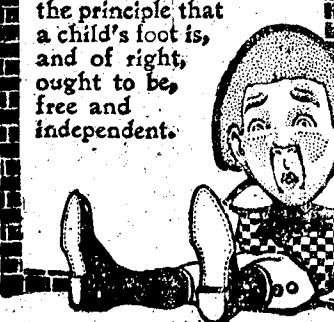
Of course the "shrew struck" animal had to have something to cure it, so an ash tree was selected, and a deep hole was bored into its trunk. Then a shrew was captured, put alive into the hole, the hole was securely plugged, and the innocent little animal was left to die of starvation.

The ignorant believed that after such an act the ash tree had power to cure "shrew struck" animals, and whenever an animal became inactive or a little numb in its limbs its owner hurried to the "shrew ash," cut a switch from it and switched the "shrew struck" beast. The smarting caused by the switching naturally made the helpless animal move about as much as it possibly could, and in a short time it was pronounced cured.

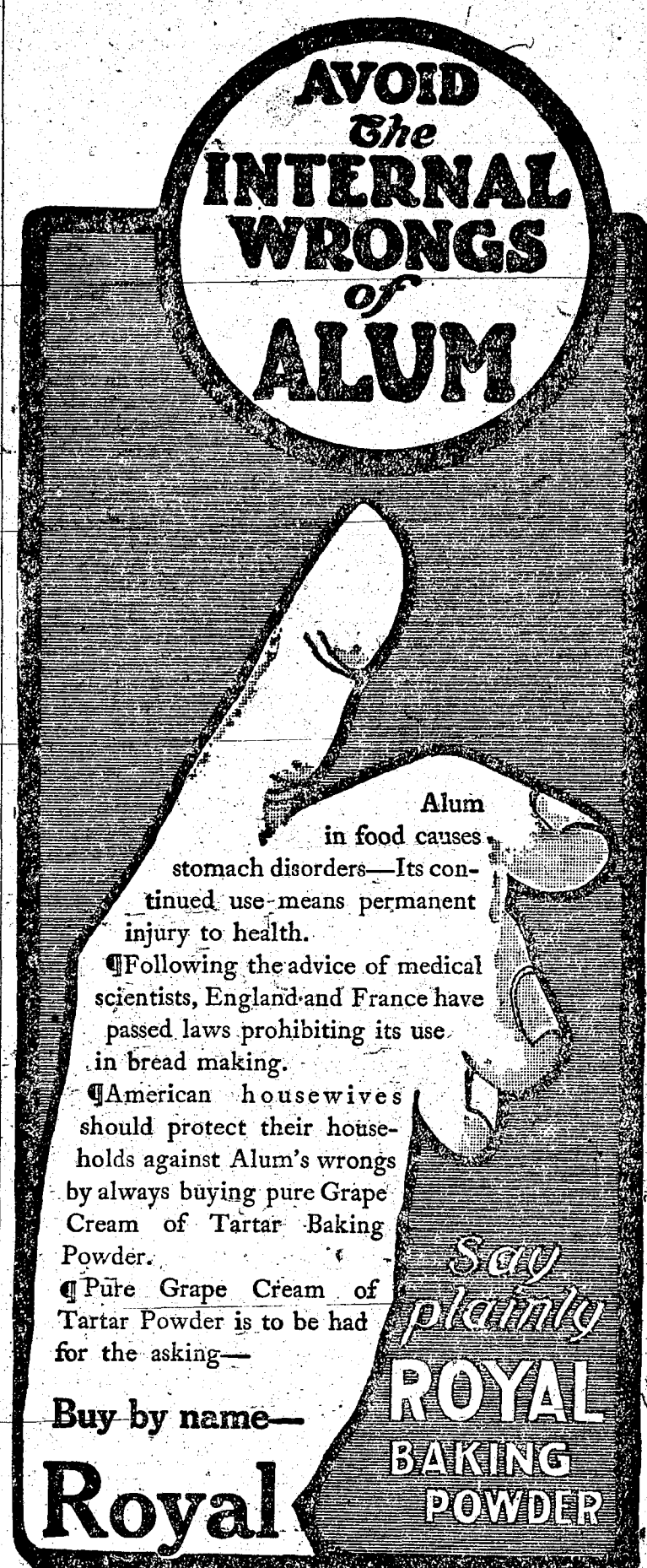


EDUCATOR SHOE

«The children are free. Were the children in captivity? Not 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.



AVOID The INTERNAL WRONGS of ALUM

Alum in food causes stomach disorders—Its continued use means permanent injury to health.

Following the advice of medical scientists, England and France have passed laws prohibiting its use in bread making.

American housewives should protect their households against Alum's wrongs by always buying pure Grape Cream of Tartar Baking Powder.

Pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder is to be had for the asking—

Buy by name—

Royal BAKING POWDER

Say plainly ROYAL BAKING POWDER

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. 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 out 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. Office:—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 an afflicted a positive cure for Eczema, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Piles and Skin Diseases. Instant relief. Don't suffer longer. Write F. W. WILLIAMS, 400 Manhattan Avenue, New York. Enclose Stamp.

The Best Laxative for Children.

Secure relief to that children have one natural, easy movement of the bowels each day. Do not dose the child with salts or griping pills, as they are too powerful in effect, and literally tear their little insides 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 nauseate. 10c, 25c and \$1.00.

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



"Silver Plate that Works"

Spoons, Forks, Knives, Serving Pieces, Etc.

Stamped

"1847 ROGERS BROS."

Always combine the desirable features of silver plate—artistic designs with highest grade of plate. Remember the stamp of the genuine Rogers. Sold by leading dealers. Send for Catalogue "SOL" to the makers, International Silver Co., Waterbury, Conn.

Since Washington planned a canal from the Atlantic to the Ohio, and Madison urged the need of one from the Mississippi to Lake Michigan, artificial connections have been proposed between almost every two important natural waterways of the country.

The Power of Prejudice. A curious illustration of deep-seated prejudice is seen in the strong opposition displayed toward the plan to construct a tunnel under the English channel from England to France.

Indians are not always the grave-faced orators of Cooper. According to Mr. Leupp, the commissioner of Indian affairs, they are the original American humorists.

There is no more difficult sort of legislation than that which deals with the distribution of water rights, and this is to form the subject of serious study in the near future.

THE STRANGE CASE OF AUGUST KROENIG, WHOSE MIND IS BLANK.

BLACK HAND SENTENCED.

Michigan to Be the Seat of a New "Zion"—Voliva's Movements Seem to Look That Way.

Leaving his home in Port Huron without apprising friends or relatives, August Kroenig was picked up ragged and unkempt on the streets of Denver, Col.

Hart's "Black Hand" Man. Frank Rollins, of Hart, who wrote "black hand" letters to former Senator Flood, of Hart, demanding money, got fifteen months at Detroit house of correction and a \$50 fine in United States court today.

A New "Zion" Is General Overseer Wilbur Glenn Voliva, of Dowie's Zion City, about to establish his new colony at Gull Lake?

General Shakespeare Dead. Gen. William Shakespeare, for years one of Kalamazoo's leading financial, legal and business men, died shortly before noon Thursday at his home in that city.

Growing Weaker. William C. McMillan was reported by his physicians to be in a very serious condition Sunday morning.

Democratic Convention. Chairman Winship and Secretary Canfield, of the Democratic state central committee, following a conference with the state committee, decided to hold the state Democratic convention to nominate candidates for the spring election in Flint, February 28.

Capt. W. H. Martin, of Saginaw, is recruiting men to raise Co. E, M. N. G., to 80 men, in accordance with the new rules. The company has one of the best armories and club rooms in the state.

Kent county Pomona Grange has approved the juvenile court bill now before the legislature. They also ask the Kent delegation to use all methods to secure the submission of the proposed legislative amendment allowing the people the right of referendum, initiative and recall.

After clamoring for a new depot for several years, Manistique is to have a \$10,000 brick structure built by the Soo line.

Call Was Sudden. Mrs. Margaret E. Wallace, wife of Robert Wallace, a leading citizen of Port Austin, dropped dead at the home of her daughter, Mrs. A. B. Rosevear, in Saginaw, Sunday, falling into the arms of her son, W. H. Wallace, who had just entered the house.

Kemp's Wife Stands By Him. There is considerable interest in the trial of Bert Kemp, of Smith's Creek, who is charged with murdering his day-old baby last October and throwing it in Pine river, not far from the Kemp home.

MICHIGAN BREVITIES. Mrs. Mary Wood, of Muskegon, was blown off her feet on the icy street by the high wind and sustained injuries to her head which may prove fatal.

When Charles H. Baugher, a farmer who pleaded guilty to stealing hides, was sentenced to nine months in Ionia prison, he thanked the court for his leniency.

Chau Cole had his eye put out at Keeler Bros. ice house in Perry. Blood poisoning has set in and a Lansing specialist experiences some fear for the man's recovery.

One share of stock in "Lansing's prosperity and future development" was issued to each of the 650 persons who attended the annual meeting of the Business Men's association.

Joseph M. C. Moore, aged 84, of Grand Rapids, a veteran of the Mexican and civil wars, fell dead out of his chair in his home Saturday. He was a former resident of Allegan.

Many applications have come in Calumet for wildcat bounty, which is \$3 a head. While wildcats are more rare than wolves, it seems to be easier to kill the cats than to find the wolves.

Last Friday Henry Remer, aged 11, of Saginaw, swallowed a small piece of tin and when doctors were preparing for an operation he was seized with a violent coughing spell and up came the tin.

Hiram S. Powell, of Dowagiac, known as one of the oldest blacksmiths in the state, was found dead in his shop, having died while at his work. He was 71 years of age and had worked at his trade more than 50 years.

Saginaw shippers are resting easy since the advent of some 1,500 new cars on the Saginaw branch of the Pere Marquette railroad. Traffic has resumed normal conditions, although all available rolling stock is kept on the move.

While J. B. Groak, a well-known Eaton township farmer, was milking Tuesday, the cow slipped and fell on Mr. Groak's leg, breaking both bones below the knee joint. On account of his advanced age the injury is regarded as serious.

Friends claim that leaving the parental roof for work in a large city caused the insanity of Mrs. Harry Blackwell, formerly Ollie Neal, of Battle Creek. She will be confined in the asylum at Kalamazoo. She is a widow and a mother.

Richland will have the biggest patriotic banquet of the season in southern Michigan. It will be held March 8, and among the speakers engaged are Charles E. Townsend, James E. Sullivan, of Muskegon, and Charles Thomas, of Hastings.

Edward D. Magoon, deputy treasurer of Muskegon county, is drafting game law revisions to be presented to the legislature and which are intended to abolish "pot hunting" and include all game protected by a closed season under the license law, the same as deer now are.

The family of Joseph Smith, of Monroe, fled from their burning home in their night clothes at 4 o'clock in the morning with the thermometer at zero and snow covering the ground. Their home was destroyed with a loss of \$6,000, insurance \$3,500. It contained many valuable relics.

Charging the railroad with negligence in not having its tracks properly guarded, Mrs. Minnie Seibert, of Saginaw, has brought suit for \$10,000 damages against Judson Harmon, receiver for the Pere Marquette railroad for the death of her husband, Karl Seibert. Seibert caught his foot in a track in the yards where he was employed October 19, 1906.

Augusta has but one street lamp. It is an electric arc light supplied by the Commonwealth Power Co. It was strung up for 30 days as an advertisement. When it is lighted many of the citizens stand about, gaze and remark at its brilliancy. It is now maintained by public subscription, showing that local pride and progressiveness are growing.

With warehouses of the various carriage manufacturers jammed to their fullest capacity, with jobs which long ago should have been in the hands of dealers who are frantically awaiting their orders, the car famine in Flint has reached serious proportions. The 3,000 new additional cars recently acquired by the Pere Marquette railroad have afforded small relief there.

Gov. Warner's appointees are said to be working hard in the interest of Frank B. Leland, of Detroit, who is a candidate for regent of the University of Michigan.

NATIONAL MATTERS

THE RIVER AND HARBOR BILL UP AGAINST A NEW OBSTACLE.

WASTE MILLIONS A YEAR

Appropriations for the Lakes Will Meet With a New Form of Opposition—The Weighing of Mails.

Wants Rivers Improved. Representative Hepburn made his annual speech against the river and harbor bill. This is probably the twentieth time he has risen to protest against an appropriation for the improvement of the rivers and harbors.

Now the representative from the river valley counties are beginning to clamor for improvements for their own navigable and semi-navigable waterways. They are not selfishly opposed to what is going for the great lakes, and for the coasts, but they want the Missouri, the Mississippi, the Ohio, and other rivers to be more largely represented in the big appropriation bill.

Representative Clark voiced their feelings when he said that the representatives of the Mississippi valley soon would be strong enough to measure strength with others interested in river and harbor improvements. The applause which greeted this threat showed that he knew the men on the floor of the house who were in sympathy with him.

Saves Millions. The house committee on postoffices and post roads incorporated a provision in the postoffice appropriation bill which, it is said, will save the government \$5,000,000 a year in the amount paid to the railroads for hauling mail matter.

The action was taken after an explanation by Representative Murdock, of Kansas, who said the department was using a false "divisor" in that it weighed the mail for seven days and divided the amount by six to ascertain the amount on which to base the compensation of the road.

The Brownsville Inquiry. The senate committee, on military affairs will begin the hearings, authorized by the Brownsville investigation resolution, for the purpose of getting at the merits of the Brownsville fracas of last summer.

It develops that the hearings at this time may prove very tame, because of the difficulty of finding the needed witnesses. The members of the three discharged companies of negro troops have become widely scattered and the committee is finding great difficulty in locating them.

It is now believed that all the men who were actual participants in the Brownsville shooting affray have got themselves out of reach of process servers for the senate, and that the men who will be brought forward to testify will be unable to do much more than tell their own stories in proof of their individual innocence.

Treated as Criminals. The Oklahoma constitutional convention passed the following resolution: "Trusts and monopolies shall be treated as criminals and be prohibited."

The prohibition question did not come up again, as had been expected. Delegate Hughes failing to offer his proposal for the separate submission of local option. It is now conceded that this means state wide prohibition.

Canal Laborers. Signor Gusmini, a contractor of Milan, Italy, left Kingston for Colon on the steamer Eitel Frederick. Interviewed before his departure, Signor Gusmini said he had arranged contracts with 30,000 Italian and Spanish laborers to work in the isthmian canal at reasonable wages, and that he was prepared to land this number of men on the isthmus within six months.

He believes that the undertaking can be completed with the labor at his disposal. His object in visiting the isthmus is to offer to Chief Engineer Stevens the services of his army of contract workmen.

Curfew does not ring—it blows in St. Joe. The waterworks siren is the official notice to children that it is bedtime.

The bequest of \$20,000 to the Y. M. C. A. of Saginaw in the will of the late Gov. A. T. Bliss will revert to his estate. The old board of directors has voted to take no action to try to secure the money. It was contingent upon the association raising several thousand to carry on the work.

The Roseland Park Cemetery association, of Royal Oak, has been organized by Detroit capitalists with \$300,000 common stock and \$100,000 preferred stock, and taken options on 300 acres in that township. It lies along the Detroit United railway, north of the village. It is planned to lay out wide driveways and walkways.

NEGRO AS COLLECTOR.

President Roosevelt has picked Ralph Tyler, a negro, of Columbia, for a fat federal appointment in Ohio. While the place has not definitely been settled upon, the tentative arrangement is to make him surveyor of the port of Cincinnati, which pays \$5,000, and is now held by Amos Smith, Jr.

Tyler has been selected on the recommendation of Booker T. Washington, but without consulting the two Ohio senators, Foraker and Dick, particularly Foraker. It was one argument in favor of Tyler's availability for this experiment, however, that endorsements by Senators Foraker and Dick for his appointment to the consular service are on file at the state department.

Jokers in the Bill. Before the senate had completed the trimming of the Indian appropriation bill the measure looked like a fugitive hounded and torn. Objectionable provisions in the bill included the order that tribal funds of several tribes should be distributed among members, instead of the usual order that the income on these funds should be distributed.

Then there was a remarkable provision under which the secretary of the interior was authorized to grant, in his discretion, permits to people or corporations to enter upon Indian reservations, construct canals and ditches for irrigation of power works, build dams, cut electric wires to convey power, etc., timber, etc. These provisions were regarded as doubtful propriety, in some cases it being alleged that the lobbyists would secure fees of millions if the propositions became law.

Waging a Hot Campaign. The campaign to save London from bankruptcy at the hands of the Socialist majority in the county council has now developed into the hottest political struggle in the modern history of the metropolis. The issue is solely the question of the further municipalization of local industries.

The present majority has been in unbroken control since the creation of the council in 1889, and they are so confident of their strength that they have emphasized the campaign this week by adopting an electrification scheme on an even larger scale than was at first planned.

The enterprise is now outlined calls for a capitalization of \$47,000,000, as at first stated, but for the gigantic sum of \$120,000,000, and the plan contemplates the buying up of nearly all existing undertakings. McKinnon Wood, the leader of the Progressive Socialist majority, in the council, in a speech on Thursday, affirmed that his party would make tramways the issue of the campaign and proceeded to argue that they had paid a handsome profit.

Japan War Scare. Declaring that Japan is seeking a pretext to begin war with the United States, Captain Richmond Pearson Hobson insisted in an interview that he had personally seen an ultimatum sent by the Japanese government to Washington, in which this country is directed to take back into the public schools the children barred by California "or take the consequences."

After a talk with the president, Senator Cullom, chairman of the committee on foreign relations, said: "This war scare is all bosh. I'd like to go to war with Senator Perkins for talking the way he did. There is no more chance of our going to war with Japan over this little school question," said the senator, "than there is of fighting China, Russia or Great Britain."

After the Czar. A plot evidently directed against the czar came to light Saturday through orders issued to the secret police to use every effort to identify the purchaser of a uniform of his majesty's own Cossacks escort which was captured during a recent raid.

Detectives have been directed to visit every tailor in St. Petersburg and the searches may be extended to the provinces. The use of regulation uniforms is a favorite device of the terrorist. It was employed in the attempt against the life of Premier Stolypin and in the assassination of Military Prosecutor Pavloff.

The Cossack garb is an open sesame to the precincts of the palaces at Tsarkoe Selo and Peterhof.

Socialist Vote Increased. It is now possible to analyze the recent vote so as to arrive at its true significance and it will be seen that Emperor William can derive no comfort from the expression of popular opinion at the polls. The Social Democrats, although they love heavily in seats in the reichstag, have increased their total vote from 2,010,000 in 1905 to 3,251,000 this year and their vote heads the list. Every party increased its vote.

Active work in preparation for this year's state fair has begun. Charles H. Evely, formerly teller in the St. Louis Union Trust company, pleaded guilty to a charge of embezzling \$5,000 from the trust company, and was sentenced to five years in the penitentiary.

The seizure of large quantities of oleomargarine was begun by St. Louis internal revenue officers and more than 1,000 pounds of the product has been confiscated.

Henry Magruder, son of the confederate general, John Bankhead Magruder, is dead in Rome.

Henry Bradley, an aged negro who said he once belonged to Davy Crockett, is dead at Nashville, Tenn.

CHARLES L. STEVENS.

Charles L. Stevens, grand master of the grand lodge, F. & A. M., of Michigan, past grand high priest of the grand chapter, R. A. M., and one of the most prominent Masons in the state, collapsed in the street about 6 o'clock Wednesday night, and died in the home of Mrs. Mary Edington, 80 High street-west, 20 minutes later.

The Thaw Case. The case of the people against Harry K. Thaw was presented to the jury Monday in less than two hours of the morning session of the trial, and in the afternoon Attorney John B. Gleason began the opening address for the defense.

This indicates District Attorney Jerome's intention to make the lawyers for the defense prove the innocence of their client, and means that the great fight will come on rebuttal.

Packers Quit. Certificates were filed in Little Rock Monday with the secretary of state showing the withdrawal from Arkansas of the Hammond Packing Co. and Morris & Co., of Chicago.

Judgment was recently entered against the Hammond Packing Co. for \$10,000 because of an alleged violation of the Arkansas anti-trust law and suits are now pending against Morris & Co. and four other firms on the same charge.

Chief of Police Eaton, of Monroe, has received a check for \$50 from the Detroit United Railway for the capture and conviction of Edmund Paradis, of Toledo, who stole \$20 worth of brass from the company's car. Paradis is serving a term in the Detroit house of correction.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit—There was a heavy run of cattle. Good grades of milch cows were no lower, but were very scarce. We offered extra dry and low bred, 30 head, \$5; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200, \$4.50@4.65; do., 800 to 1,000, \$4.40; steers and heifers, fat, 500 to 700, \$3.25@3.75; choice fat cows, \$3.50@4.00; wood cut cows, common, \$2.25@3; canners, \$1.50; choice heavy bulls, \$3.50@3.75; fair to good bologna bulls, \$3@3.40; stock bulls, \$2.50@3; choice feeding steers, 800 to 1,000, \$3.75@4; fair to good steers, 500 to 1,000, \$3.25@3.50; choice stockers, 500 to 700, \$2.50@3; fair stockers, 500 to 700, \$2.50@3; stock heifers, \$2.50@3; milkers, large, \$3.50@4; small, \$3.50@4; common milkers, \$3@3.40.

Calves were active, but at a decline of about 25c per hundred from the opening prices a week ago. Best grades, \$7@7.75; others, \$6@6.50. Sheep: The run of sheep and lambs was very heavy, but everything was disposed of before dark. Good grades were from 10c to 15c lower, and common fully 50c lower than they were a week ago. A few bunches of extra good stuff brought as high as \$7.25 per hundred, but bulk of sales for lambs was at \$7 and under. We quote: Best lambs, \$7@7.25; fair to good lambs, \$6.50@7; light to common lambs, \$5@6; fair to good butcher sheep, \$4@4.50; culls and common, \$2.50@3.50.

Hogs: In the hog market the trade was active and everything was disposed of quickly at prices 25c to 30c per hundred higher than at the opening last week. Bulk of sales were at \$6.50, but a few extra fancy grades brought \$7 per hundred. Range of prices: Light to good butchers, \$6.95@7.15; pigs, \$7; light Yorkers, \$6.00@7; roughs, \$5.50@6; stags, one-third and higher.

Chicago—Market strong; common to prime steers, \$4@7; cows, \$2.75@5; heifers, \$2.60@3.25; bulls, \$3@4.50; calves, \$2.75@3; stockers and feeders, \$2.75@4.90. Hogs: Choice heavy shipping, \$6.97 1/2@7; light butchers, \$6.92 1/2@6.97 1/2; light mixed, \$6.90@6.97 1/2; choice light, \$6.92@6.97 1/2; others, \$6.40@6.97 1/2; pigs, \$6.10@6.30; bulk of sales, \$6.00@6.97 1/2.

Sheep: Market for sheep strong and in the west sheep, \$5.50@5.87 1/2; yearlings, \$4.50@6.60; lambs, \$5.75@7.05. East Buffalo—Best export steers, \$5.40@6.15; best 1,200 to 1,300 lb shipping steers, \$5@5.50; best 1,000 to 1,200 lb, \$4.50@5; others, \$4.40@5.50; fair to good, \$3.25@3.75; trimmers, \$1.75@2; best heifers, \$4.50@5; medium to good, \$3.50@4.25; best feeding steers, \$4@4.25; light to medium yearlings, \$3.25@3.50; common stock steers, \$2.75@3.15; bulls, \$4.25@4.75; bologna bulls, \$2.25@3.50; stock bulls, \$2.50@3. The cow trade was from \$3@3.50 lower than last week; good to extra good, \$4@4.50; medium to good, \$3.25@3.50; common, \$3@3.25.

Hogs—Market active and higher; mixed mediums, \$7.00@7.10; light, \$7.10@7.20; pigs, \$7.40@7.50; \$6.15@6.20; stags, \$6.70@7.00. Sheep—Market dull and lower; native lambs, \$7.70@7.75; western lambs, \$7.50@7.60; culls, \$6.50@7; westerns, \$5.50@6.75; cut, \$5.00@6; yearlings, \$6.25@6.50; cows, \$5@5.25; closed dull and 25 cars unsold.

Calves—Steady; best, \$9.50@9.75; medium to good, \$8.50@9; heavy, \$4@5.50.

GRAIN, ETC. Detroit—Wheat: Cash No. 2 red, 75 1/2c; May, 3,000 bu. at 81 1/2c, 1,000 bu. at 81 1/2c; 1,000 bu. at 82c, 5,000 bu. at 82 1/2c, 5,000 bu. at 81 1/2c, 3,000 bu. at 81 1/2c, 5,000 bu. at 81 1/2c; July, 10,000 bu. at 80 1/2c, 10,000 bu. at 80 1/2c, 25,000 bu. at 81 1/2c, 25,000 bu. at 81 1/2c, 15,000 bu. at 81 1/2c, 5,000 bu. at 80 1/2c, 5,000 bu. at 80 1/2c, No. 3 red, 75 1/2c; No. 1 white, 77 1/2c asked.

Corn: Cash No. 2, 2 cars at 46c, closing at 45 1/2c asked; No. 3 yellow, 1 car at 47c; No. 4 yellow, 1 car at 46c; rejected, 1 car at 44 1/2c, 1 at 45c. Oats: Cash No. 2 white, 1 car at 41 1/2c; sample, 1 car at 40 1/2c, 1 car at 41 1/2c. Rye: Cash No. 2, 1 car at 69c. Beans: Cash, \$3.21 nominal; February, \$3.31 bid.

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT. Week Ending February 9, 1907. THEATRE AND WOODLAND—Afternoons 2:45, 10c to 25c; Evenings 8:15, 10c to 25c. Adele Ritchie, the Dresden China Prima Donna. LYCEUM—Prices always 15c, 25c, 50c, 75c. Matinee Wednesday and Saturday. Izzey's Vaudeville. WHITNEY—Evenings, 10c, 20c, 30c; Matinee, 10c, 15c, 25c. Custer's Last Fight. LAFAYETTE THEATRE—Bargain Matinee, Sun, Mon, Wen, and Sat., Best Seats 25c; Night Prices, 10c, 25c, 50c. High Class Vaudeville.

During January there were issued 27 marriage licenses in Calhoun county. During the same period there were 15 bills for divorce.

About 200 persons attended the business men's banquet at Boyne City. The village has 3,000 population, and an attempt will be made to boost it to 5,000.

Zelma Wooster, of Jackson, aged 13, who was scalped by her becoming entangled in the belt of a feed grinding machine on her father's farm, died at the City hospital. Her scalp was torn loose from the back of her head to the bridge of her nose.



THE DELUGE

By DAVID GRAHAM PHILLIPS, Author of "THE COSY" etc
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CHAPTER XXI—Continued.
The appearance of the man who opened the door for Anita and me suggested that our ring had roused him from a bed where he had deposited himself without bothering to take off his clothes. At the sound of my voice, Ball peered out of his private smoking-room, at the far end of the hall. He started forward; then, seeing how I was accompanied, stopped with mouth ajar. He had on a ragged smoking-jacket, a pair of shapeless old Romeo slippers, his ordinary business waistcoat and trousers. He was wearing neither tie nor collar, and a short, black pipe was between his fingers. We had evidently caught the household stripped of "lugs," and sunk in the down-to-the-heel slovenliness which is called "comfort." Joe was crimson with confusion, and was using his free hand to stroke, alternately, his shiny bald head and his heavy brown mustache. He got himself together sufficiently, after a few seconds, to disappear into his den. When he came out again, pipe and ragged jacket were gone, and he rushed for us in a gorgeous velvet jacket with dark red facings, and a showy pair of slippers.

"Glad to see you, Mr. Blacklock"—in his own home he always addressed every man as Mister, just as "Mrs. B." always called him "Mister Ball," and he called her "Mrs. Ball" before "company." "Come right into the front parlor. Billy, turn on the electric lights."

Anita had been standing with her head down. She now looked round with shame and terror in those expressive blue-gray eyes of hers; her delicate nostrils were quivering. I hastened to introduce Ball to her. Her impulse to fly passed; her lifetime training in doing the conventional thing asserted itself. She lowered her head again, murmured an inaudible acknowledgment of Joe's greeting.

"Your wife is at home?" said I. If one was at home in the evening, the other was also, and both were always there, unless they were at some theater—except on Sunday night, when they dined at Sherry's, because many fashionable people did it. They had no friends and few acquaintances, in their humbler and happy days they had had many friends, but had lost them when they moved away from Brooklyn and went to live, like uneasy, out-of-place visitors, in their grand house, pretending to be what they longed to be, loathing to be what they pretended to be, and as discontented as they deserved.

"Oh, yes, Mrs. B.'s at home," Joe answered. "I guess she and Alva were about to go to bed." Alva was their one child. She had been christened Malvina, after Joe's mother; but when the Balls "blossomed out" they renamed her Alva, which they somehow had got the impression was "smarter."

At Joe's blundering confession that the females of the family were in no condition to receive, Anita said to me in a low voice: "Let us go."

I pretended not to hear. "Rout 'em out," said I to Joe. "Then, take my electric and bring the nearest parson. There's going to be a wedding right here." And I looked round the long salon, with everything draped for the summer departure. Joe whisked the cover off one chair, his man took off another. "I'll have the women-folk down in two minutes," he cried. "Then to the man." "Get a move on you, Billy. Stir 'em up in the kitchen. Do the best you can about supper—and put a lot of champagne on the ice. That's the main thing at a wedding."

Anita had seated herself listlessly in one of the uncovered chairs. The wrap slipped back from her shoulders and—how proud I was of her! Joe gazed, took advantage of her not looking up to slap me on the back and to jerk his head in enthusiastic approval. Then he, too, disappeared.

A few minutes of silence, and there was a rustling on the stairs. She started up, trembling, looked round, as if seeking some way to escape or some place to hide. Joe was in the doorway holding aside one of the curtains. There entered in a beribboned and beflounced tea-gown, a pretty, if rather ordinary, woman of forty, with a petulant baby face. She was trying to look reserved and severe. She hardly glanced at me before fastening sharp, suspicious eyes on Anita.

"Mrs. Ball," said I, "this is Miss Ellersly."

"Miss Ellersly!" she exclaimed, her face changing. And she advanced and took both Anita's hands. "Mr. Ball is so stupid," she went on, with that amusingly affected accent which is the "Sunday clothes" of speech.

"I didn't catch the name, my dear," Joe stammered.

In the hall, "Go in, Allie. It's O. K.," heard the door slam, knew we should soon have some sort of minister with us.

"Allie" entered the drawing-room. I had not seen her in six years. I remembered her unpleasantly as a great, bony, florid child, unable to stand still or to sit still, or to keep her tongue still, full of aimless questions and giggles and silly remarks that she and her mother thought funny. I saw her now, grown into a handsome young woman, with enough beauty points for an honorable mention, if not for a prize—straight and strong and rounded, with a brow and a keen look out of the eyes which it seemed a pity should be wasted on a woman.

"From what Mr. Ball said,"—Mrs. Ball was gushing affectively to Anita—"I got an idea that—well, really, I didn't know what to think."

Anita looked as if she were about to suffocate. Allie came to the rescue. "Not very complimentary to Mr. Blacklock, mother," said she good-humoredly. Then to Anita, with a simple friendliness there was no resisting: "Wouldn't you like to come up to my room for a few minutes?"

"Oh, thank you!" responded Anita, after a quick, but thorough inspection of Alva's face, to make sure she was

crum them with odds and ends about art and politics and the "latest literature, heavy and light." On Tuesdays and Fridays she had an "indigent-gentlewoman," whatever that may be, come to her to teach her how to converse and otherwise conduct herself according to the "standards of polite society." Joe used to give imitations of those conversation lessons that raised roars of laughter round the poker table, the louder because so many of the other men had wives with the same ambitions and the same methods of attending them.

Mrs. Ball came back to the subject of Anita.

"I am glad you are going to settle with such a charming girl. She comes of such a charming family. I have never happened to meet any of them. We are in the West Side set, you know, while they move in the East Side set, and New York is so large that one almost never meets any one outside one's own set." This smooth snobbishness said in the affected "society" tone, was as out of place in her as rouge and hair-dye in a wholesome, honest old grandmother.

I began to pace the floor. "Can it be," I fretted aloud, "that Joe's racing round looking for an Episcopal preacher, when there was a Methodist at hand?"

"I'm sure he wouldn't bring anything but a Church of England priest," Mrs. Ball assured me loftily. "Why, Miss Ellersly wouldn't think she was married, if she hadn't a priest of her own church?"

My temper got the bit in its teeth. I stopped before her, and fixed her with an eye that must have had some fire in it. "I'm not marrying a fool, Mrs. Ball," said I. "You mustn't judge her by her bringing-up—by her family. Children have a way of bringing themselves up, in spite of damn fool parents."

She weakened so promptly that I was ashamed of myself. My only apology for getting out of patience with her is that I had seen her sel-

dom in the last few years, had forgotten how matter-of-surface her affectation and snobbery were, and how little they interfered with her being a good mother and a good wife, up to the limits of her brain capacity.

"I'm sure, Mr. Blacklock," she said plaintively, "I only wished to say what was pleasant and nice about your fiancée. I know she's a lovely girl. I've often admired her at the opera. She goes a great deal in Mrs. Langdon's box, and Mrs. Langdon and I are together on the board of managers of the Magdalene Home, and also on the board of the Hospital for Unfortunate Gentlefolk." And so on, and on.

I walked up and down among those wrapped-up, ghostly chairs and tables and cabinets and statues many times before Joe arrived with the minister—and he was a Methodist, McCabe by name. You should have seen Mrs. Ball's look as he advanced his portly form and round face with his shaven upper lip into the drawing-room. She tried to be cordial, but she couldn't—her mind was, on Anita, and the horror that would fill her when she discovered that she was to be married by a preacher of a sect unknown to fashionable circles.

"All I ask of you," said I to him, "is that you cut it as short as possible. Miss Ellersly is tired and nervous." This while we were shaking hands after Joe's introduction.

Alva and she were coming down the stairway. I was amazed at sight of her. Her evening dress had given place to a pretty blue street suit with a short skirt—white showing at her wrists, at her neck, and through

slashings in the coat over her bosom; and on her head was a hat to match. I looked at her feet—the slippers had been replaced by boots. "And they're just right for her," said Alva, who was following my glance, "though I'm not so tall as she."

But what amazed me most, and delighted me, was that she seemed to be almost in good spirits. It was evident she had formed with Joe's daughter one of those sudden friendships so great and so vivid that they rarely lived longer after the passing of the heat of the emergency that bred them. Mrs. Ball saw it also, and was straightway giddied into a sort of ecstasy. You can imagine the visions it conjured. I've no doubt she talked house on the east side of the park to Joe that very night, before she let him sleep. However, Anita's face was serious enough when we took our places before the minister, with his little, black-bound book open. And as he read in a voice that was genuinely impressive, those words that no voice could make unimpressive, I saw her paleness blanch into pallor, saw the dusk creep round her eyes until they were like stars waning somberly before the gray face of dawn. When they closed and her head began to sway, I steadied her with my arm. And so we stood, I with my arm round her, she leaning lightly against my shoulder. Her answers were mere movements of the lips.

At the end, when I kissed her cheek, she said: "Is it over?"

"Yes," McCabe answered—she was looking at him. "And I wish you all happiness, Mrs. Blacklock."

At that name, her new name, she stared at him with great wondering eyes; then her form relaxed. I carried her to a chair. Joe came with a glass of champagne; she drank some of it, and it brought life back to her face, and some color. With a naturalness that deceived even me for the moment, she smiled up at Joe as she handed him the glass. "Is it bad luck," she asked, "for me to be the first to drink my own health?" And she stood, looking tranquilly at every one except me.

I took McCabe into the hall and paid him off.

When we came back, I said: "Now we must be going."

"Oh, but surely you'll stay for supper!" cried Joe's wife.

"No," replied I, in a tone that made it impossible to insist. "We appreciate your kindness, but we've imposed on it enough." And I shook hands with her and with Allie and the minister, and, linking Joe's arm in mine, made for the door. I gave the necessary directions to my chauffeur while we were waiting for Anita to come down the steps. Joe's daughter was close beside her, and they kissed each other good-by, Alva on the verge of tears, Anita not suggesting any emotion of any sort. "Tomorrow—sure," Anita said to her. And she answered: "Yes, indeed—as soon as you telephone me." And so we were off a shower of rice rattling on the roof of the brougham—the slatternly man-servant had thrown it from the midst of the group of servants.

Neither of us spoke. I watched her face without seeming to do so, and by the light of occasional street lamps saw her studying me furtively. At last she said: "I wish to go to my uncle's now."

"We are going home," said I.

"But the house will be shut up," said she, "and every one will be in bed. It's nearly midnight. Besides, they might not—" She came to a full stop.

"We are going home," I repeated. "To the Willoughbys."

She gave me a look that was meant to scorch—and it did. But I showed at the surface no sign of how I was wincing and shrinking.

She drew farther into her corner, and out of its darkness came, in a low voice: "How I hate you!" like the whisper of a bullet.

I kept silent until I had control of myself. Then, as if talking of a matter that had been finally and amicably settled, I began: "The apartment isn't exactly ready for us, but Joe's just about now telephoning my man that we are coming, and telephoning your people to send your maid down there."

"I wish to go to my uncle's," she repeated.

"My wife will go with me," said I quietly and gently. "I am considerate of her, not of her unwise impulses."

A long pause, then from her, in icy calmness: "I am in your power just now. But I warn you that, if you do not take me to my uncle's you will wish you had never seen me."

"I've wished that many times already," said I sadly. "I've wished it from the bottom of my heart this whole evening, when step by step fate has been forcing me on to do things that are even more hateful to me than to you. For they not only make me hate myself, but make you hate me, too." I laid my hand on her arm and held it there, though she tried to draw away. "Anita," I said, "I would do anything for you—live for you, die for you. But there's that something inside me—you've felt it; and when it says 'must,' I can't disobey—you know I can't. And, though you might break my heart, you could not break that will. It's as much my master as it is yours."

"We shall see—to-morrow," she said.

(To be Continued.)
Not Used to 'Em.

Those Nwritch people don't know how to treat inferiors."

"Well, you couldn't expect them to. You see, they haven't had any inferiors very long."—Cleveland Leader.



THE WEDDING.

like her voice. I had not counted on this; I had been assuming that Anita would not be out of my sight until we were married. It was on the tip of my tongue to interfere when she looked at me—for permission to go!

"Don't keep her too long," said I to Alva, and they were gone.

"How far off is the nearest church?" I cut in.

"Only two blocks—that is, the Methodist church," she replied. "But I know Mr. Ball will bring an Episcopalian."

"Why, I thought you were a devoted Presbyterian," said I, recalling how in their Brooklyn days, she used to insist on Joe's going twice every Sunday to sleep through long sermons.

She looked uncomfortable. "I was reared Presbyterian," she explained confusedly, "but you know how it is in New York. And when we came to live here, we got out of the habit of church-going. And all Alva's little friends were Episcopalians. So I drifted toward that church. I find the service so satisfying—so elegant. And—one sees there the people one sees socially."

"How is your culture class?" I inquired, deliberately malicious, in my impatience and nervousness. "And do you still take conversation lessons?"

She was furiously annoyed. "Oh, those old jokes of Joe's," she said, affecting disdainful amusement.

In fact, they were anything but jokes. On Mondays and Thursdays she used to attend a class for women who, like herself, wished to be "up-to-date" on culture and all that sort of thing. They hired a teacher to

Abraham Lincoln.

That these shall not have died in vain, he prayed,
Who gave their lives that Liberty and Law
Should be the nation's heritage. He saw
With deep, prophetic eyes, yet undismayed,
The work remaining, though "these dead" had made
Their lives a freewill offering without flaw.
From his great utterance men turned with awe
Blended with mightier longing, unafraid,
For nobler service, whatsoever its need.
Its need, we know, for many thousands still
Was death on battlefield, or prison pen.
For him, the great, sad leader, was decreed
A martyr's death, that so he should fulfill
His work as leader, as a man of men.

SUSAN E. DICKINSON.

Saw the Assassination of President Lincoln

Diary of Dr. Charles S. Taft, Recently Discovered in New York, Is a Remarkable Souvenir of the Great Tragedy of April 14, 1865.

A remarkable souvenir of the assassination of Abraham Lincoln recently came to light in New York. It is the pocket diary of Dr. Charles S. Taft, who formerly resided at No. 273 West Twenty-second street. In his time Dr. Taft was an eminent physician and attended many notables, among them Governor O. P. Morton of Indiana. But no experience in his life equaled the one he records in his notebook.

He was present at Ford's Theatre that fatal night and witnessed all of the tragedy which ended in the death of Lincoln. He was one of the first physicians to reach the wounded president's side, was present at his death, and helped to perform the autopsy. Dr. Taft's personal account of these occurrences is embodied in his notes, which evidently were never intended for publication.

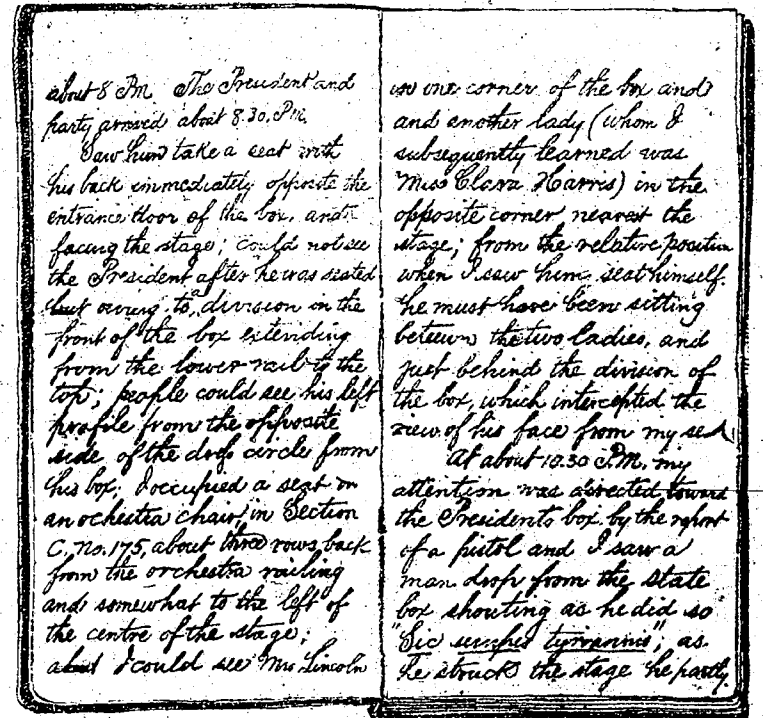
The diary was found in a pile of miscellaneous scraps in the baling room of the Salvation Army Industrial Home, at No. 528 West Thirtieth street.

The army home has fifteen wagons, each having its own territory. These make daily trips throughout the city collecting waste material of all kinds which householders are glad to get rid of. The wagons discharge their loads every evening at the warehouses of the Industrial Home.

the stage. I could see Mrs. Lincoln in one corner of the box and another lady, whom I subsequently learned was Miss Clara Harris, in the opposite corner nearest the stage. From the relative position when I saw him seat himself, he must have been sitting between the two ladies and just behind the division of the box, which intercepted the view of his face from my seat.

"At about 10:30 p. m. my attention was directed toward the president's box by the report of a pistol, and I saw a man drop from the state box, shouting as he did so, 'Sic semper tyrannis!' As he struck the stage he partly fell, sinking down until his knees nearly touched the floor; he sprang to an erect posture in an instant, brandished a large knife which he held in his right hand for about the space of three seconds, then darted across the stage with the knife held above his head and disappeared. A few moments of great confusion then followed, many persons jumping upon the stage and some passing out in the direction the man who had leaped from the state box had taken.

"I was endeavoring to pacify my wife, who wished to leave the place, when I heard several shouts for a surgeon; this was the first intimation I had that any one had been wounded. I sprang upon the stage calling out



Two Pages of Dr. Taft's Diary.

The standard biographies of Lincoln and the newspapers of 1865 make brief mention of Dr. Taft as being present at the president's death and the autopsy. There can be no doubt of the genuineness of the notes. The house on Twenty-second street formerly occupied by Dr. Taft, is now a boarding house, and the doctor's name is unknown to the present occupant. Some of the older residents in the neighborhood, however, remember him, but indistinctly.

Dr. Taft begins his memorandum of the great tragedy in these words: "Notes of the circumstances attending the assassination of Abraham Lincoln, president of the United States, on the evening of April 14, 1865, as witnessed by me; also the medical notes of my attendance on the president up to the time of his death and of the post-mortem examination five hours after death."

"The notes were written April 15, 1865, at the earliest possible moment after my attendance upon the president and the post-mortem examination."

"Attended Ford's Theatre," he writes, "Friday evening, April 14, my wife; arrived at the theatre about eight p. m. The president and party arrived about 8:30 p. m. Saw him take a seat with his back immediately opposite the entrance door of the box, and facing the stage; could not see the president after he was seated, owing to a division in the front of the box extending from the lower rail to the top; people could see his left profile from the opposite side of the dress circle from his box. I occupied a seat in an orchestra chair in section C, No. 175, about three rows back from the orchestra railing, and somewhat to the left of the center of

the stage. I could see Mrs. Lincoln in one corner of the box and another lady (whom I subsequently learned was Miss Clara Harris) in the opposite corner nearest the stage. From the relative position when I saw him seat himself, he must have been sitting between the two ladies, and just behind the division of the box, which intercepted the view of his face from my seat.

"At about 10:30 p. m. my attention was directed toward the president's box by the report of a pistol and I saw a man drop from the state box, shouting as he did so, 'Sic semper tyrannis,' as he struck the stage he partly

"As we passed down the stairs I inquired if there was any other surgeon present, and a gentleman who was near me, supporting the head, stated that he was a surgeon; when we reached the street some persons on the porch of a house opposite called to us to come over there. We carried the president over and proceeded with him to a room at the end of the passage, where he was laid upon a bed.

"I called for brandy and after a few minutes had elapsed a quantity of brandy was brought, which I diluted and gave the president a teaspoonful of. He swallowed it, but with much difficulty. I afterward gave another teaspoonful, which caused so much strangulation that I gave no more, except after the arrival of Dr. Stone, when, at his suggestion, I put half a teaspoonful between his lips, but it was not swallowed, and nothing more was ever put between his lips.

"I remained with the president until he died, engaged during a greater part of the night in supporting his head so that the wound should not press upon the pillow and the flow of blood be obstructed."

Charles S. Taft, M.D.
Acting Assistant Surgeon, U. S. A.

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

Across the Ice.

The Traverse Bay Eagle has the following to say relative to a trip of W. D. C. Germaine from Beaver Island to Cross Village over the ice.

Mr Germaine left the Beavers with the mail carrier, William Gibson, at 8:30 o'clock Friday morning, and owing to the poor condition of the ice, they were eleven hours in making the distance of thirty miles, which is ordinarily made in less than half that time.

The team which brought Mr. Germaine from the Beavers belongs to the mail carrier, and they are thoroughly experienced in travelling across the ice. The driver is guided by his compass, as when, once on the great ice field, he can see nothing but ice in every direction and he never relies on his surroundings to guide him. The horses pick their way carefully over the ice, and whenever they reach a spot where the ice is thin, they stop and refuse to go another step in that direction.

The mail team is well equipped in case of accident, carrying what they call a safety plank, about 12 feet long and three feet wide which is used to get across wide cracks. It is placed across the crack, the horses led over, and the sleigh then taken across. Two anchors, a hoisting block and tackle are also among the equipment for use in case a horse should break through the ice. In former times dog sleighs were used, but ponies have been used for two years. It was not found necessary to use any of the equipment, as no mishaps occurred, although the ice was only five inches thick.

This is a bad time of the year to make a trip to the Beavers. Mr. Germaine is exceedingly thankful that he succeeded in returning before the breaking up of the ice, as he would have been compelled to remain on the island indefinitely until the lake had again frozen over. The ice broke up about two hours after the party reached land. The mail carrier is now stalled at Cross Village.

A SPIDER FIGHT.

It Was a Fast and Furious Battle to the Death.

I once had a spider pet of a kind the books enabled me to identify. He was a fine big fellow. I caught him in the garden, carried him home, and for nearly two months he and I took a close interest in each other, he for the flies I introduced to him, and I for the amusement he introduced to me. I kept him in a milliner's box, letting him out when I visited him, especially delighting myself with allowing him to drop from one hand by his fine spun thread and then either catching him in the other or gently compelling him to climb back again by apparently eating his own ladder.

One day I captured another spider of the same species. I kept him for a few days in a separate box, and then, with the kindly idea of companionship, I introduced him to Tiger. I have seen dogs fight; I have seen characteristic fight and slay his man; I have seen rams fight till, with his skull crushed in, one lay dead at the foot of the other; I have seen men fight; but the fullest sense I ever realized of mad, murderous passion let un governably loose, centered in one destroying aim and summoning every physical energy to its devilish service, I realized when those two spiders rushed to mortal combat. I stood in boyish terror as their tangled legs dropped off, torn by mutual rage; and as with vicious certainty they struck each other with their poisoned fangs, using for their own destruction the weapons and appliances with which nature has provided them for the capture and slaughter of their prey. I visibly turned pale.

Tiger was the victor, but even while with brutal wrath, all mangled as he was, he bit and spurned his dead and limbless foe he was seized with symptoms I took to be paralytic, and in a minute or two I helped him to his death. And this fearless gladiator was afraid of, I remember, and never would tackle a big bluebottle fly. What is courage?—Dundee Advertiser.

Escaping the Organ Grinders. Reside close to a dentist's if you are not fond of street music. Itinerant organ men carefully avoid playing anywhere near the house of a practitioner who can effectually stop or remove all troublesome grinders.—London Punch.

A niggardly rich man does not own his estate; his estate owns him.—Bion.

Gems In Verse

Song From an Unfinished Drama. Hope, the great explorer; Love, whom none can blind; Youth, that looks before her; Age, that looks behind; Joy, with brow like summer's; Care, with wintry pate; Masquers are and mummies At Life's gate.

Power, with narrow forehead; Wealth, with niggard palm; Wisdom old, whose hear head Vaunts a barren calm, Haughty overcomers In their pomp and state, Masquers all and mummies At Death's gate.—William Watson.

The Two Mysteries. We know what it is, dear, this sleep so deep and still, The folded hands, the awful calm, the cheek so pale and chill, The lids that will not lift again, though we may call and call; The strange white solitude of peace that settles over all.

We know not what it means, dear, this desolate heart pain, This dread to take our daily way and walk in it again. We know not to what other sphere the loved who leave us go Nor why we're left to wonder still nor why we do not know.

But this we know: Our loved and dead, if they should come this day— Should come and ask us, "What is life?" not one of us could say. Life is a mystery as deep as ever death can be.

Yet oh, how dear it is to us, this life we live and see! Then might they say, these vanished ones—and blessed is the thought: "So death is sweet to us, beloved, though we may show you naught. We may not to the quick reveal the mystery of death. Ye cannot tell us, if ye would, the mystery of breath."

The child who enters life comes not with knowledge or intent; So all who enter death must go as little children sent. Nothing is known, but, nearing God, what hath the soul to dread? And as life is to the living so death is to the dead.—Mary Mapes Dodge.

Blue China. There's a joy without canker or care, There's a pleasure eternally new; 'Tis to gloat on the glaze and the mark Of china that's ancient and blue, Unchipped all the centuries through. It has passed since the chime of its rang, And they fashioned it, figure and hue, In the reign of the Emperor Hwang.

These dragons (their tails, you remark, Into bunches of gillyflowers grew)— When rage came out of the air, Did these lie in wait for his crew? They snorted, they snapped, and they flew; They were mighty of fin and of fang, And their portraits Celestials drew In the reign of the Emperor Hwang.

Here's a pot with a cot in a park, In a park where the peach blossoms blew, Where the lovers eloped in the dark, Lived, died and were changed into two Bright birds that eternally flew Through the boughs of the May as they sang. 'Tis a tale was undoubtedly true In the reign of the Emperor Hwang.—Andrew Lang.

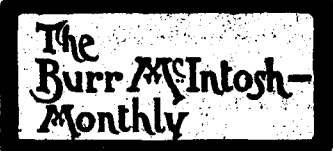
The Drummer. The drum of the drummer must not be dumb— Rub-a-dub-dub-a-dub-dub! "Oh, mother, my mother, the time has come When a drummer must beat on his little brown drum; A voice there is, and it calls to some, Rub-a-dub-dub-a-dub-dub!"

With a little drumstick in each brown hand, Rub-a-dub-dub-a-dub-dub! The drummer he drummed at the head of the band; He drummed them to sea, and he drummed them to land, And he drummed the colors over the sand— Rub-a-dub-dub-a-dub-dub!

The little gray bullets, they came to slay, Rub-a-dub-dub-a-dub-dub! And the poor little drummer he feared to stay, But what he feared more was to run away, So he stayed, and he drummed, and he cried, "Hooray!" Rub-a-dub-dub-a-dub-dub!

He was shot, and they buried him under the sand, Rub-a-dub-dub-a-dub-dub! With a little drumstick in each brown hand And the little brown drum that he might stand At the head of the hosts of God's command— With a rub-a-dub-dub-a-dub-dub!—Gouverneur Morris.

Beautify Your Home



"The Most Beautiful Magazine in the World"

and the one magazine that is different from all others. It contains so or more superb pictures monthly exquisitely printed with fine art tone ink, many of the pages being in colors. 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

BURR McINTOSH MONTHLY 4 West 22nd Street New York City

Grippe or Influenza, whichever you like to call it, is one of the most weakening diseases known.

Scott's Emulsion, which is Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites in easily digested form, is the greatest strength-builder known to medical science.

It is so easily digested that it sinks into the system, making new blood and new fat, and strengthening nerves and muscles.

Use Scott's Emulsion after Influenza.

Invaluable for Coughs and Colds.

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND \$1.00.



Old papers sold at this office.

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.

PATENTS

Promptly obtained or no fee. Write for our CONFIDENTIAL LETTER before applying for patent; it is worth money. We obtain PATENTS THAT PAY, and help inventors to success. Send model, photo or sketch, and we send IMMEDIATE FREE REPORT ON PATENTABILITY. 20 years practice. Registered Patent Lawyers. Write or come to us at 305-507, 7th St., WASHINGTON, D. C.

D. SWIFT & CO.

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

EAST JORDAN LUMBER COMPANY.

Our Great Semi-Annual

1/4 OFF SALE

Is Now On and will continue to Feb'y 13th.

This Sale will include everything in the line of Winter Goods and people wishing to buy first-class Merchandise at Cost, can do so at this sale.

Men's Clothing

Every Suit in our store goes at this sale at 1/4 Off. Below are a few of the prices:

Table listing men's suits and prices: \$20.00 Suits, now \$15.00; 18.00 " " 14.50; 16.00 " " 12.00; 15.00 " " 11.25; 12.00 " " 9.00; 10.00 " " 7.50

Overcoats

Every overcoat in our stock will be offered at 1/4 off.

Table listing overcoats and prices: \$20.00 Overcoats now \$15.00; 18.50 " " 14.88; 15.00 " " 11.25; 12.00 " " 9.00; 10.00 " " 7.50

Also 25 Ulster Overcoats will be included in this sale.

All our Fur Coats will be included in this sale at 1/4 Off and this will be a splendid chance to purchase, as next year Furs are bound to be higher.

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

Don't Swear Off

Buying Hot Water Bottles just because one went wrong. Perhaps you bought the wrong kind. The kind we sell we guarantee; if they go wrong we give you another. Our combination Hot Water Bottle and Fountain Syringe at \$2.25 costs one-third less than the two and serves the purpose of both.

We keep on hand Hot Water Bottles from \$1.00 to \$1.50; Fountain Syringes, \$1.25 to \$1.50; Combination Hot Water Bottles and Syringes, \$2.00 to \$2.50.

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.

YOURS FOR GOOD GOODS.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

Briefs of the Week

"Southern Folks."
Valentine day next Thursday.
Roller Masquerade on Friday night Feb. 22nd.
John Monroe is busy at Boyne City building a dock for the Tannery.
Lake Michigan is reported frozen over clear across from Northport to Manistiquette.
Miss Jennie MacFarlane left Wednesday morning for the cities to purchase her Spring Stock of Millinery.
Boyne City's Electric Light system was put out of commission Saturday evening through the armature burning out.
Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gurad and family started Tuesday for Aberdeen, Washington, where they will make their future home.
The Herald Square Moving Picture Show at Loveday Opera House Wednesday evening was a good exhibition and worthy of a better audience than turned out.
A novelty at the Opera House on Feb. 22nd is announced—A Masquerade on Roller Skates. Prizes will be awarded. Finest Gentlemen's and Finest Ladies' costume also to the funniest Gent's make up.
A Republican County Convention of the members of the Republican County Committee will meet at the court house, Charlevoix, next Monday, Feb. 11, at three o'clock p. m., for the purpose of selecting seven delegates to attend the Republican State Convention at Grand Rapids Feb. 14.

Try Richardson's 20c Coffee.
Mrs. Wright Carr is among the sick. Supt. A. E. Cross was a Bay City visitor this week.
Fred Gilbert was on the sick list the first of the week.
Dr. C. A. Sweet left Monday for a short visit at Chicago.
Pros. A. C. Clink and Justice F. E. Boosinger were Charlevoix visitors Friday.
The M. E. Ladies Aid Society meet with Mrs. A. Tindale Wednesday afternoon next.
A Cadillac buyer predicts that potatoes will be down to 10c per bushel in the spring.
William Robinson received a badly dislocated shoulder, Saturday while unloading logs.
Will H. Griffin will appear here in a local talent play entitled "Southern Folks," Monday Feb. 25th.
A freight train wreck was caused at Boyne Falls, Monday morning, by the engine slipping a tire off the drive wheel. Five cars were derailed, and a temporary track had to be built around the wreck to allow trains to pass.
In the Roller Skating contest last Friday evening Mrs. Harry Curkendall won the ladies' prize and Orville Hulbert the gentlemen's prize. Roller Skating is becoming quite popular and quite a crowd are present each evening.

Roller Skating at W. E. Malpass Edwr. Co.
Oranberries, 12c per qt. at Lewis Grocery.
Fur and Plush Robes of all kinds at STROEBEL BROS.
Go to Richardson's and get a pound of Merida-20c Coffee.
Harry McEale was among the sick this week but is out again.
Pros. Atty. Clink was at Bellaire and Mancelona first of the week.
Allan D. Grigsby is clerking in the East Jordan Lumber Co's store.
Call and see the fine assortment of Pictures and Frames at WHITTINGTON'S.
Mrs. A. D. Grigsby is confined to the house with a severe cold, but is convalescing.
The ground hog could not see his shadow last Saturday. According to the old saw, there will be an early spring.
Miss Lottie Potter of Duluth, is guest of her aunt, Mrs. L. A. Kenyon. She will probably remain the balance of the winter.
Miss Mattie O'Brien, a former clerk in the post office here, is now book-keeper in the Michigan Telephone Co's offices at Cadillac.
Manton had a \$25,000 fire Tuesday night, destroying three stores and a hotel. The fire occurred at a time when the village pumping station was undergoing repairs and a bucket brigade proved of little effect.
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 Warner's Pharmacy and day or night calls will be answered from the office.
A very pleasant evening was spent at Mrs. B. E. Waterman's, Friday, Feb. 1st, the occasion being in honor of Mrs. B. E. Waterman. Music by Jennie Waterman, Finch and authors were played and popcorn and confectionery with nuts to crack were enjoyed. Twenty ladies participated in the festivities.
The M. E. Ladies Aid Society will serve a 15 cent supper at the home of Mrs. B. E. Waterman next Wednesday evening from five to seven o'clock. The menu will consist of pressed meats, scalloped potatoes, baked beans and hush, cabbage and potatoes, cucumber salad, cabbage salad, cheese, cake, tea and coffee. Turn out and get a good supper.
While making up their train in the yards at Bellaire, engine No. 4 of the passenger train on the E. J. & S. R. R. left the rails at the switch near the county farm crossing. The train crew worked about two hours in an effort to get the locomotive back on the rails but finding it impossible, sent to headquarters for help and engine No. 5 with President of the road, W. P. Porter, and Roadmaster James Irelaney with a crew of men left immediately for this place, making the run in less than 30 minutes and stopping at Hitchcock to take on some extra men. After about three hours work of the two engines and crew they succeeded in getting No. 4 on the rails again, No. 5 returning immediately to East Jordan and finished to make up her train and started home about 12 o'clock over eight hours behind her schedule time. The cause of accident could not be fully understood at first, some were of the opinion that it was caused by the spreading of the rails but this could not have been possible as the gauge was brought into use before the engine was moved and showed the track to be in good shape. It was finally discovered that the couplings on the engine and car of bark which they were switching around, in some manner slipped by each other, causing the front trucks to leave the track. While the engine was off the track, teams hauling wood were compelled to wait till enough accumulated, about 25 or thirty is number, to push the train over the road crossing.—Bellaire Independent.

Meet Next Week.

Teachers and Patrons Hold Two-days' Rally.

Great preparations are being made for the Teachers' and Patrons' Ass'n to be held in East Jordan next Friday afternoon, evening and Saturday forenoon. The evening program at the Loveday Opera House will be of unusual interest, the speaker of the evening being one of Michigan's most pleasing orators. The debate between the High Schools of Traverse City and East Jordan takes place immediately after the address. Harold Turner, Teressa McRae and May Stewart in the order named represent the local school, Marjory Hoyt being alternate. The speaker of the evening and Attorney C. C. Jenks of Kalkaska serve as judges, the third judge not having yet been secured.
Friday afternoon the Rev. Mr. Grigsby gives a lecture on books and literature, and Supt. H. H. Fuller gives a paper on teaching reading. In the morning of Saturday Prim Nye of Traverse City talks about "Boys" and conducts a question box. Miss Lucile Smith gives a paper on English. Readings and music will be interspersed throughout the program. There are other papers.
Everybody interested in the public schools should be in attendance at least at one of the sessions, at all if possible.
An admission of 15 and 25 cents will be charged for the evening session, other sessions free.

High School Notes.

The school work was laid aside for a few minutes Friday afternoon, giving the students an opportunity to discuss the San Francisco School Question. Good arguments were brought upon both sides, and the debating class showed much knowledge of the subject.
From the reports which are being received from the surrounding schools we expect a large attendance at the Teacher's Institute which is to be held here next week.
Hazel Batterbee and Eva Hellar are absent from school on account of sickness.
Many valuable books are being added to the school library every week. The latest ones are reference books on Shakespeare's plays.
Teressa McRae is assisting in the teaching of the eighth grade this week.
Margaret McKay has taken up her school work again after a few days of sickness.
Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Porter made the high school a brief call Wednesday morning.
Tuesday evening the debating class selected the following students to represent them in the debate with Traverse City: Harold Turner, Teressa McRae, May Stewart and Marjory Hoyt. The faculty have prepared an informal reception Friday evening, Feb. 8th. Their aim is to become better acquainted with the parents of the members of the high school.

Finances of the County.

Financial report of the County Treasury showing the condition of the treasury at the close of business Jan. 31, 1907.

Receipts	
Cash on hand Jan. 1, 1907	\$1499.84
From delinquent taxes	270.75
Redemptions	5.08
Poor funds	70.46
State and County taxes	14761.53
Fines	30.00
Total receipts inc. bal. on hand Jan. 1,	19637.66
Disbursements	
Paid General fund	\$3057.80
Poor orders	470.70
Circuit court orders	20.20
Criminal case orders	3.40
Probate court orders	73.22
Soldier's relief orders	18.70
City, towns and villages	1138.12
State of Mich.	4000.00
Detroit House of Correction	38.53
Cash on hand Jan. 31	10818.99
19637.66	

Dated at Charlevoix, Feb. 4, 1907.
D. N. PAYTON,
Co. Treasurer.

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

An Ideal Laxative.

Physic and Cathartic which purges, unloads the bowels, and gives temporary relief, but irritates, and weakens the digestive and expulsive organs. Laxative Iron-Ox Tablets are as different in effect as truth is from falsehood. They nourish the bowels, muscles and nerves, giving them strength and vigor to do the work nature intended, thus effecting 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 50c at all drug stores.

It makes you long for dinner time

CALUMET BAKING POWDER

Best for flaky pastry, wholesome bread and biscuit—best for crisp cookies—best for delicious cakes, toothsome muffins, doughnuts that will melt in your mouth.

Everything you make well, it will help to make better, because it's "best by test."

Anybody can cook well if they use Calumet Baking Powder. Failure with it is almost impossible. It is chemically correct and makes Pure, Wholesome Food.

Price is Moderate



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.

It's in the Rolls

That quality tells and in the UNIVERSAL you get the best.

Washing is hard work if you don't have the right kind of an outfit, and a good one don't cost much more than a poor one, so why not get the best.

We have everything for washday. Our "Easy Washer" takes the cake. Come and see it.

W. E. MALPASS HARDWARE CO.

BURPEE'S FARM ANNUAL FOR 1907

has been enlarged to 200 pages. It is better than ever before and deserves its position as THE LEADING AMERICAN SEED CATALOG. Besides our famous Specialties we now exclusively introduce some most important Novelties, including the most remarkable TWO NEW CREATIONS in Vegetables that Nature has yet produced. If you would like to see this you should send for this elegant work. DO NOT DELAY—WRITE TO-DAY!
W. ATLEE BURPEE & CO., Seed Growers, Philadelphia

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.

Come to the monthly meeting of the Woman's Missionary Society at the Presbyterian church Friday afternoon this week at 2:30—it will be held at the home of Mrs. Sherman. "New Forces in Old China," and "Indians" are the subjects to be discussed, and Mrs. Shapton and Mrs. Hoyt are the leaders. A cordial welcome to strangers.

The 1906 bean crop in Michigan was a very successful one in this state, being 5,153,000 bushels, valued at about \$6,000,000. Michigan supplies 60 per cent of the beans grown in the United States. It would be a pretty good plan for our farmers to thoroughly investigate the matter and take up a contract for growing beans this coming season with the Everett B. Clark Seed Co., A. E. Cross, Supt.

The local Telephone Exchange will install about thirty phones in the Bohemian settlement as soon as the weather will permit. Farmers nowadays must have these modern conveniences and the farming community around East Jordan are not behind the times. Four years ago there were only six farmers using the telephones on this exchange and now there are over ninety.

Just Received:—A fine assortment of Fresh Cookies and Confectionery at Lewis Grocery.

A representative of the Globe recently attended a farmers' institute composed almost entirely of Danish and Swedish Americans. With great enthusiasm and a spirit of patriotism the entire audience sang in English, without book, the familiar song, "America." Familiar, and yet how many native born Americans can sing the entire song from memory, but these people who have come to our land from across the seas sang it entire without a break in any verse. There is a lesson for all of us in this patriotism of our blonde neighbors who often put us to shame when we think of the hardships some of them have endured and the labor they have performed in coming among us and building good homes.—Cadillac Globe.

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

The East Jordan Flooring Co. held their annual meet Tuesday evening. The old Board of Directors were re-elected with the exception of Geo. G. Glenn being elected to fill the position made vacant by the death of Mr. Glenn's father, J. C.

You who have been buying groceries of Sears, Roebuck & Co. will be pleased to learn that the goods you have been getting were adulterated. This firm announces that the pure food law requires all adulterated articles to be so labeled, makes it impossible for them to sell pure groceries at the prices which they were selling for so they quit the grocery business.

Adolph Mursch, our genial car inspector, hopped up into a car to inspect and while groping in the dark and looking for broken spots, he found one. The atmosphere was broken by a guttural "AWOOTH!" and something black, hairy and wuzzy rose up out of the lanky blackness and blew its breath in his face and it was so hot it melted the gold filling in one of his teeth. Mursch didn't wait to inspect further. He didn't even wait to go through the door, but like a bat out of the dark, he went straight through the Norway pine siding of the car whooping like a Commanche. Investigation proved that it was a same bear cub that was being shipped to a man in Lake Odessa, Mich.—Northport Leader.

Auditorium sounds large. It is almost as fetching as opera house. Boyne City is going to have an auditorium. If the name doesn't fit after a year or so, they can add a bill board in front with the picture of a nymph in tights, and call it an opera house. It is to be a beard shed, 56x100 feet, with a gallery 12 feet wide around three sides of the building. It will seat 1500 people, squeezed, and its going to have a smoking room for 'gents,' and Boyne City will thrill with civic pride, especially if the painting job is a good one. Petoskey extends congratulations. But when you want to see a real opera house, just come to Petoskey and look at ours. It isn't the pride of northern Michigan, but no other place in the state has anything like it.—Petoskey Record.

Spring Announcement, 1907.

New Rugs From Old Carpets.

It's time to begin planning for Spring about that Old Carpet. Don't wait until the usual big rush is on us as it always the case in April and May and all the year after, but ship as soon as possible. We are adding to our equipment and making more beautiful Rugs than ever. Remember the name and Trade Mark "Sanitary Rugs from Old Carpets."

PETOSKEY RUG MFG. & CARPET CO. LTD., 455 Mitchell st. Petoskey, Mich.

HOW IT HAPPENED

If the delicatessen store man had not put the little cakes in the window it never would have happened, in all probability. From another point of view it was probably obtained from the beginning of time that at 3 o'clock of that day the aforementioned delicacies were to be set, brown and tempting, behind the plate glass and that 20 minutes later Marjorie Hankell should walk by that way with Fluff, her pet Skye terrier, racing on ahead. That Fluff, seeing cakes that reminded him of those he got at home, had lingered, standing on his hind legs that he might the better investigate, his nose wrinkled sensitively, the young woman was not aware until she heard the canine shrieks for help, yaps, anger and the general turmoil attending a healthy dog fight.

Flying back with fur streaming in the wind, Marjorie reached the scene of combat in time to add her screams to the general confusion. Above the whirlwind of scrambling dogs a figure was bent hauling at the collar of his dog, red in the face and profuse as to language. When the lively tableau resolved into its component parts a tall young man holding the struggling and fierce-jawed bulldog by the neck faced a young woman crouched on the walk with a shivering, whimpering Skye terrier in her arms. Fury, pure and unadulterated, blazed from her eyes.

"I'm so sorry," the man was stammering. "I never knew Jupiter to act like this—the most good-natured—"

"He doesn't act the part," the girl interjected, trembling. "Why anybody should let a great brute of a dog like that run loose—he's nearly killed Fluff, poor, inoffensive little thing!"

"I'm more than sorry," the young man reiterated. "Is he much hurt? Can I do anything? Believe me—"

But his voice trailed off in silence as a young woman with her head held extra high and red spots on her cheeks swept by, carrying the frightened terrier in her arms. Orville Tenney stood hanging on to Jupiter's straining collar staring after her till passers-by recalled him.

"If she wasn't a stunner!" murmured Tenney that night for the tenth time before he went to sleep and dreamed that he was stabbing legions of bulldogs to the heart to save an imperiled maiden. Which goes to show that his concern for Fluff had only been relative.

Three days later, at dusk, Mr. Tenney, who was quite accidentally strolling down the same street, saw a little silver-gray dog race out of a grocery store. And behind him came the girl of the black eyes which could look so absolutely murderous. Tenney shook himself smartly. Of course, everything was irregular, but under the circumstances she might—well, not exactly speak—but maybe she would just nod faintly.

Tenney's hopes came to an abrupt close. When the young woman caught sight of him she swooped down upon Fluff to raise him out of danger and marched by with icy countenance.

"And I didn't even have Jupiter within a mile of me!" Tenney still nursed indignantly hours afterward. "She acted as though I was concentrated dog poison at the least. Get out, Jupiter!"

Jupiter retreated in surprised sulkiness. He could not make out his master these last few days. Once Tenney sat opposite Fluff's owner on the suburban car. He wore an expression with respectful hope, but the young woman stared over his shoulder out of the window with absolute unseeingness all the way to the city.

"She acts as though it was all my fault," Tenney told himself. He was trying to work up an injured feeling, but did not succeed. He had never recovered from the abjectness to which her wrathful invective had reduced him. "These foot-toy dogs, anyway!" was the height of his achievement in that line. He told himself he worried over the affair because it was uncomfortable to have any woman righteously angry at one. That was all. He did not care if he never got on speaking terms with Fluff's owner. A girl with such a temper could not be really attractive, even if she were pretty. And anyhow she hated him. Once she had turned a corner to avoid meeting him, ostentatiously picking up her dog as she did so.

That was why at the club dance, when he had amiably followed young Grimes, who promised to introduce him to "a girl who would make him sit up," he turned icy cold with fright at finding himself confronting a vision of pale blue who turned on him a familiar pair of black eyes. Grimes was murmuring their names as though he did not know that the end of the world had come. Orville Tenney drew himself up. It was going to flash scorn in his direction and turn back on him she'd find him ready.

Then he realized that there was not murder in those black eyes now. Rather a gleam of humor, because Tenney looked as scared as he felt, and when a big man looks frightened he is always amusing.

"I'm so glad to know you," Fluff's owner was saying, calmly. "Run along, Teddy Grimes, I have a great deal to discuss with Mr. Tenney. I want to ask about bulldogs."

And Tenney drew his first breath of content for five weeks.—Chicago Daily News

A LAND PRODUCING

TWO CROPS PER YEAR

Marvelously Rich; Enormous Yield; Farmers Flocking In.

Brownsville, Tex., Feb. 5.—Brownsville is the southern terminus of the St. Louis, Brownsville & Mexico railway. This line was completed in 1904, and has opened up to development a section of the richest and most productive land to be found anywhere in the United States—California not excepted.

There is no more fertile region in all this broad land of ours than that between the Nueces and the Rio Grande. None will produce a greater variety of fruits and vegetables, or produce them more abundantly; and what counts for more, the Gulf coast country will produce them at times when no other region can. Two crops per year of the staple vegetables is the regular programme. And yet up to the fall of 1904 comparatively little was known of this marvelous fertility. The region has heretofore been given over to cattle raising—ranches of thousands of acres—thus tying up all this vast natural "Winter Vegetable Garden" under the merciless hoof of Texas beef producers.

But this is all changing and changing fast. Eastern and northern farmers and fruit growers are flocking into this country. Towns are springing up—ranches have been cut up into farms—on every hand is the evidence of a new era of prosperity and of development along the line of extensive irrigated farming.

There is an underlying sheet of clear artesian water which has been tapped by hundreds of wells, and more are being sunk daily. This provides a never-failing source of supply for the one element needed to make this country a veritable garden, and there are those who predict great things for this Gulf coast of Texas. I am advised that 16 car loads of people were brought down from different points along the St. Louis, Brownsville & Mexico railway by the Rock Island trains alone on January 15, which was the date of a low-rate excursion.

At this pace the country bids fair to be peopled in short order. And all it needs is people.

In another part of this paper will be found an interesting advertisement regarding this country and how to learn more about it.

MOUNTAIN GUIDES FAIL HER.

Miss Peck Will Make Another Attempt Upon the Highest Andean Peak.

Miss Annie Peck, whose chief pleasure is climbing mountains, has returned to New York from Peru, beaten in her attempt to climb the highest of the Andes, beaten not by the mountain itself, but the worthlessness of the men she employed as guides and porters on the expedition. She is convinced that she would have reached the summit but for the faults of her men and says she is going back with Swiss mountain men to make another attempt.

As it was she reached a height of 18,000 feet, being then about 2,000 feet above the summit. This was at her first attempt. One of her men deserted and the rest got drunk on the alcohol which was carried as fuel for cooking. Besides they were all afraid of the trip and especially as they approached the top of the mountain, of which they have a superstitious dread. The second attempt was like the first, except that the men gave out sooner and so less progress was made before the attempt had to be abandoned.

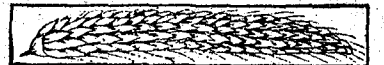
FEARFUL BURNING SORES.

Boy in Misery 12 Years—Eczema in Rough Scales, Itching and Inflamed—Cured by Cuticura.

"I wish to inform you that your wonderful Cuticura has put a stop to twelve years of misery I passed with my son. As an infant I noticed on his body a red spot and treated same with different remedies for about five years, but when the spot began to get larger I put him under the care of doctors. Under their treatment the disease spread to four different parts of his body. The longer the doctors treated him the worse it became. During the day it would get rough and form like scales. At night it would be cracked, inflamed, and badly swollen, with terrible burning and itching. When I think of his suffering, it nearly breaks my heart. His screams could be heard downstairs. The suffering of my son made me full of misery. I had no ambition to work, to eat, nor could I sleep. One doctor told me that my son's eczema was incurable, and gave it up for a bad job. One evening I saw an article in the paper about the wonderful Cuticura and decided to give it a trial. Tell you that Cuticura Ointment is worth its weight in gold, and when I had used the first box of Ointment there was a great improvement, and by the time I had used the second set of Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Cuticura Resolvent, my child was cured. He is now twelve years old, and his skin is as fine and smooth as silk. Michael Steizman, 7 Sumner Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y., April 16, 1905."

Has Right to Damages. A Baca county man threatens to sue a hunter for \$500 damages because the hunter killed a laying hen. A hen that will lay at this season is worth money, you know.—Denver Post

Oats—Heads 2 Foot Long. The John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., are bringing out a new oats this year with heads 2 foot long! That's a wonder. Their catalog tells! Speltz—the greatest cereal hay food America ever saw! Catalog tells!



Our mammoth 148-page Seed and Tool Catalog is mailed free to all intending buyers, or send 6c in stamps and receive free samples of new Two Foot Long Oats and other cereals and big catalog free. John A. Salzer Seed Co., Box W, La Crosse, Wis.

Universal Atmosphere. The Swedish savant Ryberg has suggested that the discovery of the element metargon in the air strengthens the theory of the existence of a universal atmosphere extending between the planets and throughout the solar system. This, it is said, was already known to exist in the sun before its discovery, some eight or nine years ago—that is, in the immediate surroundings of the sun, in all comets and in meteorites—from which facts the Swedish scientist infers that it constitutes a common atmosphere for our system.

Caution. Imitations have been placed upon the market so closely resembling Alcock's Plasters in general appearance as to be well calculated to deceive. It is, however, in general appearance only that they compare with Alcock's, for they are not only lacking in the best elements which have made Alcock's so efficient, but are often harmful in their effects. Remember that Alcock's are the original and only genuine porous plasters—the best external remedy known—and when purchasing plasters the only safe way is to always insist upon having Alcock's.

Eleven-year-old Sportsman. The heir apparent of the Sirgaja State, a boy of 11 years, has developed a remarkable aptitude for shikar. He began to use a gun when only seven years of age and up to the present time has accounted for seven tigers, six panthers and two bears, not to mention other large and small game.—Allahabad Pioneer.

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.

And by not getting married some men manage to live happily ever after.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take LAXATIVE BISMUTH Quinine Tablets. Drug stores sell them. It is safe for children. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

Heart failure and cash failure often go together.

Don't be too sure of the man who boasts of being sure of himself.

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

When a man makes a show of himself he's not always comely.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES color Silk, Wool and Cotton at one boiling, fast, beautiful colors. 10c per package.

After being let in on the ground floor of a big deal a man sometimes discovers that some other chap crawled in through the cellar window.

HURT, BRUISE OR SPRAIN

ST. JACOBS OIL

THE OLD-MONK-CURE RELIEVES FROM PAIN

Price 25c and 50c

THE VALUE OF PERSONAL KNOWLEDGE

Personal knowledge is the winning factor in the culminating contests of this competitive age and when of ample character it places its fortunate possessor in the front ranks of

The Well Informed of the World.

A vast fund of personal knowledge is really essential to the achievement of the highest excellence in any field of human effort.

A Knowledge of Forms, Knowledge of Functions and Knowledge of Products are all of the utmost value and in questions of life and health when a true and wholesome remedy is desired it should be remembered that Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., is an ethical product which has met with the approval of the most eminent physicians and gives universal satisfaction, because it is a remedy of

Known Quality, Known Excellence and Known Component Parts and has won the valuable patronage of millions of the Well Informed of the world, who know of their own personal knowledge and from actual use that it is the first and best of family laxatives, for which no extravagant or unreasonable claims are made.

This valuable remedy has been long and favorably known under the name of—Syrup of Figs—and has attained to worldwide acceptance as the most excellent family laxative. As its pure laxative principles, obtained from Senna, are well known to physicians and the Well Informed of the world to be the best we have adopted the more elaborate name of—Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna—as more fully descriptive of the remedy, but doubtless it will always be called for by the shorter name of—Syrup of Figs—and to get its beneficial effects, always note, when purchasing the full name of the Company—California Fig Syrup Co.—printed on the front of every package, whether you call for—Syrup of Figs—or by the full name—Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL., U.S.A. LOUISVILLE, KY. LONDON, ENGLAND. NEW YORK, N.Y.

MOTHERHOOD

The first requisite of a good mother is good health, and the experience of maternity should not be approached without careful physical preparation, as a woman who is in good physical condition transmits to her children the blessings of a good constitution.

Preparation for healthy maternity is accomplished by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is made from native roots and herbs, more successfully than by any other medicine because it gives tone and strength to the entire feminine organism, curing displacements, ulceration and inflammation, and the result is less suffering and more children healthy at birth. For more than thirty years

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standby of American mothers in preparing for childbirth. Note what Mrs. James Chester, of 427 W. 35th St., New York says in this letter:—Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—I wish every expectant mother knew about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. A neighbor who had learned of its great value at this trying period of a woman's life urged me to try it and I did so, and I cannot say enough in regard to the good it did me. I recovered quickly and am in the best of health now."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is certainly a successful remedy for the peculiar weaknesses and ailments of women. It has cured almost every form of Female Complaints, Dragging Sensations, Weak Back, Falling and Displacements, Inflammation, Ulcerations and Organic Diseases of Women and is invaluable in preparing for Childbirth and during the Change of Life.

Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation to Women

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to write Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free.

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

CAPISICUM VASELINE

EXTRACT OF THE CAYENNE PEPPER PLANT

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

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

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

Paint Your Floors

Nothing will lend more elegance and refinement to your home than nicely painted floors. For your parlor, dining-room and bedrooms a painted border surrounding a rug gives you floor perfection, sanitary conditions and all-around satisfaction. The painted border sets off the rug and gives the room that finished appearance. The rug can be easily taken up for airing and cleaning.

Buffalo Floor Paint

is specially made for painting floors; is made of the kind of materials that stand scrubbing with soap and water; is made to walk on, and holds its finish long after other so-called floor paints have been worn off. Buffalo Floor Paints are made in different shades, and are easily and quickly applied.

Ladies: To every lady who has a floor to finish and who sends us the name of her dealer, we will send our booklet of valuable information on floor finishing, which will surely interest you, and our beautiful silvered Souvenir Buffalo-Head Hat Pin Free.

Buffalo Oil Paint & Varnish Co. Buffalo, New York Chicago, Illinois

For Emergencies at Home For the Stock on the Farm

Sloan's Liniment

Is a whole medicine chest

Price 25c 50c & \$1.00

Send For Free Booklet on Horses, Cattle, Hogs & Poultry. Address Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass.

GREGORY'S SEEDS

are the kind you can depend on. Catalogue FREE. J. H. Gregory & Son, MANASSAS, VA.

CHEAP LANDS. Unexcelled for general farming, stock, dairying, fruits, truck, etc.; convenient to the very best markets and transportation facilities. Write nearest office for lists and particulars. St. V. Richards, Land and Industrial Agent, Southern Ry. and Mobile & Ohio R. Washington, D. C. C. S. Chase, West. Agt., 28 Chemical Bldg., St. Louis, Mo.

WHY NOT GO SOUTH? Where work can be carried on the entire year, where the lands are fertile and productive and where you will not have to battle against the elements of a frozen country. You should send a postcard to W. W. WHITE, Gen. Agt., Seaboard Air Line, Dept. 7, Portsmouth, Va., for a copy of the

SEABOARD MAGAZINE sent free and it will be sent together with other handsomely illustrated literature descriptive of the south and its wonderful resources and opportunities for northern farmers desiring to locate in a country blessed with a delightful climate. Special low rates to homeseekers and prospectors.

THE CANADIAN WEST IS THE BEST WEST

The testimony of those who have seen the land and the people of the West is that the Canadian West is the best West. Year by year the agricultural returns have increased in volume and in value, and still the Canadian Government offers 160 acres FREE to every bona fide settler.

For advice and information address the SUPERINTENDENT OF IMMIGRATION, Ottawa, Canada, or any authorized Government Agent.

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

W. N. U., DETROIT, MD. 6, 1907.

Spasms

St. Vitus' Dance

Many persons who suffered untold agonies from epilepsy, fits, spasms, and St. Vitus' Dance are today well. The strengthening influence of Dr. Miles' Nervine upon the shattered nerves having restored them to perfect health.

"I endured agony that words cannot express from St. Vitus' dance, which followed a very severe spell of rheumatism. I doctored with a physician, but the more I took of his medicine the worse I got. My mother's devotion saved me. After she had become almost heart-broken, as well as physically exhausted from constant care, by the advice of a neighbor she procured a bottle of Dr. Miles' Nervine. From the first dose to the last a continual change for the better was noticeable, and when I had taken eleven bottles I was well, and in robust health."

EDWARD D. REAM,
North, Manchester, Indiana.
"Our little boy Harry, had spasms for three years, and although we doctored with many physicians, he continued to grow worse until he had ten spasms in one week. About that time our attention was called to Dr. Miles' Nervine. We began giving it to him. His improvement seemed slow, but when he had finished the fourth bottle the spasms had disappeared, and have not been seen now for years. We shall always recommend Dr. Miles' Nervine."

MRS. BELLE M. TINDALL,
Hassletts, Neb.
Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold by your druggist, who will guarantee that the first bottle will benefit. If it fails, he will refund your money.
Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Gems In Verse

OLD FAVORITES.

Victor.
He was a hero, fighting alone,
A lonesome warrior, never one more brave.
Discreet, considerate and grave;
He fought some noble battles, but he gave
No voice to fame and passed away unknown.
So grandly to occasions did he rise,
So splendid were the victories he planned.
That all the world had asked him to command
Could it his native valor understand—
He fought, himself and winning, gained the prize.
—Ironquill.

I Blow You a Kiss.
I blow you a kiss on the evening wind,
My dear, wherever you be—
Up in the north or down in the south
Or over the rolling sea.
I blow you a kiss, but after the kiss
Do you know what follows, my dear?
Something the wind cannot bring to you—
Only a little tear.
—William Stanley Beaumont Braithwaite.

The Old Clock on the Stair.
Somewhat back from the village street
Stands the old fashioned country seat.
Across its antique portico
Tall poplar trees their shadows throw,
And from its station in the hall
An ancient timepiece says to all:
"Forever—never!
Never—forever!"

Halfway up the stairs it stands
And points and beckons with its hands
From its case of massive oak,
Like a monk, who under his cloak
Crosses himself and sighs, alas,
With sorrowful voice to all who pass:
"Forever—never!
Never—forever!"

By day its voice is low and light,
But in the silent dead of night
Distinct as a passing footstep's fall
It echoes along the vacant hall,
Along the ceiling, along the floor,
And seems to say at each chamber door:
"Forever—never!
Never—forever!"

Through days of sorrow and of mirth,
Through days of death and days of birth,
Through every swift vicissitude
Of changeless time unchanged it has stood,
And as if, like God, it all things saw,
It calmly repeats those words of awe:
"Forever—never!
Never—forever!"

In that mansion used to be
Free hearted Hospitality,
His great eyes to the chimney roared,
The stranger feasted at his board,
But, like the skeleton at the feast,
That warning timepiece never ceased—
"Forever—never!
Never—forever!"

There groups of merry children played,
There youths and maidens dreaming strayed,
O precious hours! O golden prime,
An affluence of love and time!
Even as a miser counts his gold,
Those hours the ancient timepiece told—
"Forever—never!
Never—forever!"

From that chamber, clothed in white,
The bride came forth on her wedding night;
There in that silent room below
The dead lay in his shroud of snow,
And in the hush that followed the prayer
Was heard the old clock on the stair:
"Forever—never!
Never—forever!"

All are scattered now and fled,
Some are married, some are dead,
And when I ask, with throbs of pain,
"Ah, when shall they all meet again?"
As in the days long since gone by,
The ancient timepiece makes reply:
"Forever—never!
Never—forever!"

Never here, forever there,
Where all parting, pain and care
And death and time shall disappear—
Forever there, but never here!
The horologe of eternity
Sayeth this incessantly:
"Forever—never!
Never—forever!"
—Longfellow.

A Day's Wage.
Love wore a suit of hodge gray
And toiled within the fields all day.
Love welded pick and carried pack
And bent to heavy loads the back.
Though meager fed and sorely lashed,
The only wage love ever asked—
A child's wan face to kiss at night,
A woman's smile by candlelight.
—Margaret E. Sangster.

A Nation's Strength.
What builds a nation's pillars high
And its foundations strong?
What makes it mighty to defy
The foes that round it throng?
It is not gold, its kingdoms grand
Go down in battle's shock;
Its gates are laid on sinking sand,
Not on abiding rock.
Is it the sword? Ask the red dust
Of empire passed away,
The blood has turned their stones to rust,
Their glory to decay.
And is it pride? Ah, that bright crown
Has seemed to nations sweet!
But God has struck its turrets down
In ashes at his feet.
Not gold, but only man, can make
A people great and strong;
Men who for truth and honor's sake
Stand fast and suffer long.
Brave men, who work while others sleep,
Who dare while others fly—
They build a nation's pillars deep
And lift them to the sky.
—Emerson.

Memory.
My mind lets go a thousand things,
Like dates of wars and deaths of kings,
And yet recalls the very hour—
"Two noon by yonder village tower
And on the last blue noon in May"
The wind came briskly up this way,
Crisping the brook beside the road,
Then, pausing here, set down its load
Of pine scents and shook listlessly
Two petals from that wild rose tree.
—Thomas Bailey Aldrich.

To Youth.
You have the rose for token;
I have dry leaf and rhyme,
I have the sobbing vesper;
You are merrily bells at chime,
I would that I were younger
(Yet you grow never old)—
Would I had less of silver,
But you no less of gold.

Laxative Iron-Ox Tablets

Cure Biliousness

The most common causes of biliousness is some perversion of the functions of the liver, or the retention of bile in the bile duct.

YELLOW SALLOW SKIN IS AN INDICATION OF BILIOUSNESS.

"Laxative Iron-Ox Tablets are the best laxative I have ever used. They have cleared up my yellow skin as no other remedy has ever done, and I am 40 lbs. heavier than when I commenced using them."
(Carey) L. G. QUINN,
Soldier's Home, Bath, N. Y.

Laxative Iron-Ox Tablets tone and strengthen the bowels, and stimulate the secretions of the liver. If the bowels and liver are active and working harmoniously, waste matter and poisons which cause biliousness, stomach trouble, headache, back-ache, colds and rheumatism cannot accumulate in the system.

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

Tone and Strengthen the bowels

For sale and recommended by **Warne's Pharmacy.**

Hand-made Lumber Harness at **PROBELL BROS.**

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

Detroit & Charlevoix R. R.

Time Schedule in effect Su. day, Sept. 2nd, 1906.

Going East	Stations	Arrive P. M.	Going West
A. M. Leave	East Jordan	5:10	
9:00	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.

Rheumatism

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

In Germany—with a Chemist in the City of Darmstadt—I found the last ingredient with which Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy was made a perfected, dependable prescription. Without that last ingredient, I successfully treated many, many cases of Rheumatism; but now, at last, I uniformly cure all curable cases of this heretofore much dreaded disease. These sand-like granular wastes, found in Rheumatic Blood, seem to dissolve and pass away under the action of this remedy as fresh as does sugar when added to pure water. And then, when dissolved, these poisonous wastes freely pass from the system, and the cause of Rheumatism is gone forever. There is now no real need—no actual excuse to suffer longer without help. We sell, and in confidence recommend

Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy

WARNE'S PHARMACY.

ONEIDA COMMUNITY TRAPS

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

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

VICTOR
No. 1
ONEIDA COMMUNITY

ASK ANY TRAPPER

THE TRAPPER'S GUIDE
Send 25 cents for the Newhouse Trappers' Guide. Tells best method of trapping and skinning game. Send to: A. Oneida Community, Ltd., Oneida, N. Y.

HUNTER-TRADER-TRAPPER
The only MAGAZINE devoted to the interests of the trapper. Send 25 cents for copy.
A. B. HARDING PUB. CO., Columbus, Ohio

SACRED THREADS.

The Cords Worn by the Three Castes of the Hindus.

The sacred thread of the Brahmans is well known. It is a caste distinction assumed at an early age and never parted with. It must be made by a Brahman and should consist of three strands, each of a different color, for twelve yards in length, doubled and twisted together twice, the ends tied in knots. It must be worn next the skin, over the left shoulder, hanging down to the thigh on the right side. The three castes of the Hindus are distinguished by the material of these threads—cotton for the Brahmans, hemp for the warriors and wool for the artisans. The Parsees also wear the sacred thread, and boys of seven or nine are invested with it, the threads used being made always of fibers of the suru tree. Moulter Williams describes the sacred girdle of the Parsees as made of seventy-two woolen threads, forming a flat band, which is twisted three times around the body and tied in two peculiar knots, the secret of which is known only to the Parsees.

The use of "medicine cords" is common among North American Indians. Mr. Bourke describes those worn by the Apaches. These consist of one, two, three and four strands, to which are attached shells, feathers, beads, rock crystal, sacred green stones and other articles, doubtless employed symbolically.—Chambers' Journal.

THE PARIS CLUBS.

Election to the Most Exclusive Ones is a Serious Business.

Election to the exclusive clubs of Paris is a very serious business. The proposer and seconder must not only know all about their candidates, but be able to bear witness to their antecedents and even to their forefathers. They must write to all their friends and ask them to support their candidates. When the election takes place, they must not only be in the room, but approach each member individually as he comes up to the ballot box and ask him for his support.

When the member has been elected, he arrives the first day as a kind of stranger and with his hat in hand. He is then formally introduced by one of his proposers to each member separately who happens to be in the room at the time. On the second occasion he has ceased to be a stranger and may leave his hat in the hall, but he is still expected to go round the room with one of his proposers and be formally introduced. This lasts for a week, by which time he is assumed to know all his colleagues, though a foreigner who is extra punctilious and insists on being introduced to every member of the club gains considerably in popularity.—London Saturday Review.

A Puzzled Author.

When Alphonse Daudet brought out "Sappho" an American publishing house that issued religious books, not knowing its character, offered M. Daudet a large sum for advance sheets of the work. He accepted the offer, and the advance sheets were sent. When the publishers received them they decided that they could not issue the book, and they cabled to the author: "Sappho will not do." This dispatch puzzled Daudet. He consulted with numbers of friends, and this was the conclusion at which they eventually arrived: "Sappho" in French is spelled with one "p"—"Sappho" after the Greek fashion. In English it is spelled with two. An unusually acute friend pointed this out to Daudet, which much relieved the novelist, and he cabled back to the publishers: "Spell it with two p's." It is needless to state that the publishers were more astonished at Daudet's reply than he had been at their cable dispatch.

Her Head Was Hot.

Lady Dorothy Nevill in her reminiscences tells this story of the two Misses Walpole, her cousins: "On one occasion, when both of the two were well over ninety, Miss Fanny, the younger, who had that day been rather ill, only joined her sister in the sitting room just before dinner. On her arrival downstairs the latter (Miss Charlotte by name) remarked: 'Fanny, I am going to be ill too. I feel so hot about the head. It must be apoplexy.' 'Nothing of the sort!' exclaimed Miss Fanny, making a dash at her sister's head. 'Your cap's on fire, and I'm going to put it out.' And so the brave old thing did."

The First Dancers.

People have danced for thousands of years and will probably continue to do so for ages to come. This custom is of ancient origin. The first people to dance were the Curetes, who adopted dancing as a mark of rejoicing in 1543 B. C. In early times the Greeks combined dancing with the drama, and in 22 B. C. pantomimic dances were introduced on the Roman stage. At the discovery of America the American Indians were holding their religious, martial and social dances.

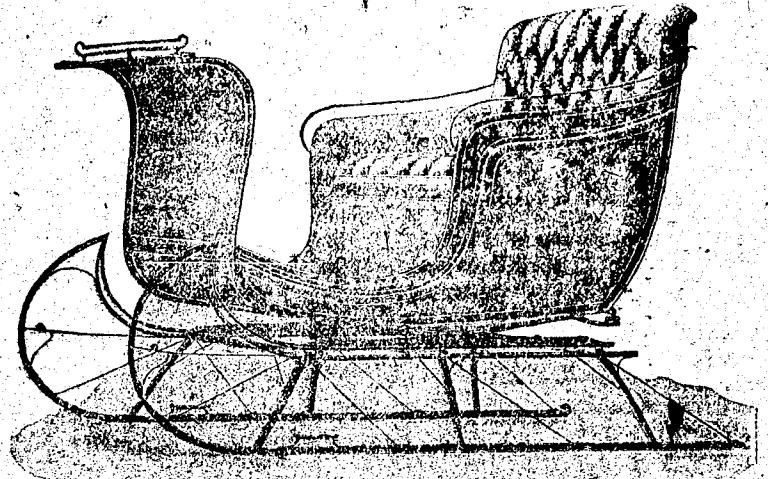
Daily Duties.

The best part of one's life is the performance of one's daily duties. All higher motives, ideas, conceptions and sentiments in a man's life are of little value if they do not strengthen him for the better discharge of the duties which devolve upon him in the ordinary affairs of life.

Woman's Marked Down Age.

Howell—You have a sister older than yourself, I believe? Powell—She was born first, but she isn't older.—New York Press.

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