

# Charlevoix County Herald

Vol. II

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, MAY 4, 1907

No. 18

## Royally Entertained

### Were the Visiting Sir Knight Maccabees and Ladies.

One of the best local fraternal celebrations ever held in our Village was that given Tuesday evening by North Star Tent No. 130 and Soronian Hive No. 452, aided by Gt. Lieut. Com. C. H. Perry of Cadillac. The entertainment was the outgrowth of a membership contest which resulted in securing some 40 new members, and the applications of nearly as many more. In fact so successful has the contest been, that it will be continued during the month of May at the same exceptionally low rates and Deputy Perry will be here to make a thorough canvass. The Lady Maccabees are also planning a membership campaign which will be instituted some time in the near future. As this is one of the best and safest fraternal insurance orders in our State, it will be for each one's interest to thoroughly investigate its merits.

Among the guests from outside were Sir Knights and Ladies from Traverse City, Charlevoix, Boyne City, Ellsworth, Central Lake, Bellaire, Ironton and other places. The Central Lake delegation brought their band along which is under the leadership of Frank Martinek.

The open meeting at the Opera House was well attended, and the program excellent. Mr. and Mrs. Dole gave several vocal musical selections which were well received and thoroughly appreciated. Supt. Fuller announced the program. Rev. Grigsby offered prayer, following which Mrs. Annie Holtie, Gt. Lieut. Com. of Muskegon gave an interesting talk on Maccabeesism. Hon. Perry F. Powers of Cadillac—who is too well known to the people of Michigan—to need an introduction spoke in highest terms of East Jordan's beautiful surroundings and congratulated our citizens on having such excellent musical talent. He then launched into fraternalism and brought forth some vivid pictures of its underlying value. The meeting closed with a "Good Night" song by Mrs. Dole.

The Lady Maccabees then proceeded to their Hall where a supper was awaiting them and where they had an informal meeting in which things for the good of the Order were discussed.

The Sir Knights assembled at the Opera House and proceeded to initiate a big class into the secret work of the order. They were then served at the Hall with a midnight supper. And it was two o'clock and after before the crowds departed, for home declaring that East Jordan Maccabees were right royal entertainers.

The mellow goose, the mallard duck, the black bird and the crow, will soon be here from southern lands to watch our corn fields grow; the hungry hawk and "thunder, pump" will also come along; and join the cheerful racket with the bull frog's tuneful song. All nature soon will don her garb of green and dappled grey, while snow and ice and wood hills too; will sadly fade away. The farmer's boy sent out to plow will find a stack of hay; lie down upon its sunny side, and sleep for half a day. The dry goods clerk with doleful yawn—no custom in sight—on bales of two cent calico will rest from morn to night. A gentle languor steals upon the bravest and the best; and the printers are the only beings who can't find time to rest.—Northport Leader.

Michigan's delegation in congress is to remain solidly republican. This fortunate situation was insured through the action of the voters of the fifth district in giving a good majority to G. J. Diekema, the republican candidate, at the special election held last Saturday to select a successor to Senator William Alden Smith. Although appeals to location sympathies and prejudices were made in behalf of the democratic candidate, and interests urged in his behalf which had no legitimate part or place in such a contest, Mr. Diekema's majority was very satisfactory in view of the very tight vote cast. Michigan and the fifth congressional district will have in Mr. Diekema another able and influential representative in the national congress.

If you think you would like a Phonograph, go to Mack's Jewelry Store and see what he can offer you.

## The Timber Supply.

### Three Times as Much Timber-Used Each Year as the Forest Grows.

Every person in the United States is using over six times as much wood as he would use if he were in Europe. The country as a whole consumes every year between three and four times more wood than all of the forests of the United States grow in the meantime. The average acre of forest lays up a store of only ten cubic feet annually, whereas it ought to be laying up at least 30 cubic feet in order to furnish the products taken out of it. Since 1880 more than 700,000,000,000 feet of timber have been cut for lumber alone, including 80,000,000,000 feet of coniferous timber in excess of the total coniferous stumpage estimate of the Census in 1880.

These are some of the remarkable statements made in Circular 97 of the Forest Service, which deals with the timber supply of the United States and reviews the stumpage estimates made by all the important authorities. A study of the circular must lead directly to the conclusion that the rate at which forest products in the United States have been and are being consumed is far too lavish, and that only one result can follow, unless steps are promptly taken to prevent waste in use and increase the growth rate of every acre of forest in the United States. This result is a timber famine. This country is to-day in the same position with regard to forest resources as was Germany 150 years ago. During this period of 150 years such German States as Saxony and Prussia, particularly the latter, have applied a policy of government control and regulation which has immensely increased the productivity of their forests. The same policy will achieve even better results in the United States, because we have the advantage of all the lessons Europe has learned and paid for in the course of a century of theory and practice.

Lest it might be assumed that the rapid and gaining depletion of American forest resources is sufficiently accounted for by the increase of population, it is pointed out in the circular that the increase in population since 1880 is barely more than half the increase in lumber during the same period. Two areas supplying timber have already reached and passed their maximum production—the Northeastern States in 1870 and the Lake States in 1890. Today the Southern States, which are cutting yellow pine amounting to one third the total annual lumber cut of the country, are undoubtedly near their maximum. The Pacific States will soon take the ascendancy. The State of Washington within a few years has come to the front and now ranks first of all individual States in volume of cut.

At present but one fifth of the total forest area of the United States is embraced in National Forests. The remaining four fifths have already passed or are most likely to pass into private hands. The average age of the trees felled for lumber this year is not less than 150 years. In other words, if he is to secure a second crop of trees of the same size, the lumberman or private forest owner must wait, say, at least one hundred years for the second crop to grow. As a rule, such long time investments, as this waiting would involve do not commend themselves to business men who are accustomed to quick returns. But the States and the Nation can look much farther ahead. The larger, then, the area of National and State control over woodlands, the greater is the likelihood that the forests of the country will be kept permanently productive.

## Notice of Annual Meeting.

Notice is hereby given that regular Annual Meeting of the Charlevoix County Masonic Mutual Benefit Association will be held at Masonic Hall in the City of Charlevoix, Thursday evening, May 16th, 1907 at 8 o'clock, for the election of officers and such other business as may come before the meeting.

CHAS. E. SEE,  
SECRETARY.

Hog Cholera prevented and cured with Snoddy's Cure. Worms run out. Dr. D. C. Snoddy Co., Nashville, Tenn. or Keimpton, Ind.

Thousands have pronounced Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea the greatest healing power on earth. When medicinal science fails, it succeeds. Makes you well and keeps you well. 35 cents Tea or Tablets. Warne's Pharmacy.

## "Si Plunkard."

J. C. Lewis, that ever popular character comedian and his company will fill an engagement at the Loveday Opera House next Tuesday night. An exchange says: "Whenever the name of Si Plunkard is mentioned where it has been before, the dullest face becomes bright, with the thought of the good natured young farmer who has caused so many to hold their sides with laughter. He is not an imaginary character, but one which you can meet every day by visiting small country towns. He is not a man of education, but simply a simon-pure farmer whose home is always open to the weary traveler. Si Plunkard is not a jumble, but a well devised and exceptionally strong and interesting comedy taken from everyday life. It is a play anyone can take a lesson from." The play abounds in bright specialties by the funny comedians and clever little Arletta Lewis. The company will give their famous and original funny country Band street parade announcing their arrival in our city.

Marion Lewis, the dashing leading lady in the Si Plunkard company is a clever artist and an excellent vocalist. She has the past four seasons successfully played the role of "Dora" with the original Si Plunkard company which will be at the Loveday Opera House Tuesday next.

Old papers sold at this office.

The Louisville Courier-Journal says that Mr. Roosevelt has a mobile face. Auto of Alabama?

The trouble with the April showers this year, was that they froze before they touched the ground.

Cheer up! If the weather were not as it is, and has been for some time, you might now be pushing the lawn mower.

New Jersey has resolved to fine the trusts \$250 each. This will almost bankrupt such corporations as Standard Oil and The American Tobacco Co.

Every woman appreciates a beautiful complexion, so much desired by men. Such complexions come to all who use Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. Warne's Pharmacy.

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

## Eighth Grade Examination for 1907.

The annual eighth grade examination will be held on Thursday and Friday, May 9-10, 1907, at the following places:—Charlevoix, Boyne City, Boyne Falls, Clarion, St. James and East Jordan, (west side). Examination will begin promptly at 8:30 standard time.

Applicants should bring paper and pencil or pen.

Only pupils who have pursued the studies of the eighth grade for a period of at least six months shall be permitted to take the examination and each pupil shall bring a certificate from his teacher stating that he has pursued said studies for required time.

Pupils of lower grades may write but the papers will not be forwarded to the commissioner. The questions in reading will be based on "Rip Van Winkle"—Irving. An average standing of 80 per cent and not less than 70 per cent in any branch will be required in order to secure a diploma.

J. H. MILFORD,  
Com'r. of Schools.

Hand-made farm and driving Harness at STROEBEL BROS.

If you want bargains in Clothing, Hats and Shoes remember Wiesman's Saturday Specials.

TILE FOR SALE.—The East Jordan Brick Yard has a quantity of 3 inch tile on its hands and while it lasts will be disposed of at \$12.50 per M.

EMPEY BROS. Hosiery Dressing Cases are really worth spending a little time to look at them over. All kinds and prices. Say nothing about them.

A Chicago woman has sued her husband for divorce because he hasn't spoken to her for sixteen years. Possibly the man hasn't had a good chance.

If Evelyn Thaw is to be again called to the stand to tell her story at the next trial, a long suffering public may be pardoned for hoping that she will be afflicted with failing memory by that time.

Let me send you free, for Catarrh, just to prove merit, a Trial size box of Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Remedy. It is a snow white creamy, healing-antiseptic balm. Containing such healing ingredients as Oil—Eucalyptus, Thymo., Menthol, etc. It gives instant and lasting relief to Catarrh of the nose and throat. Make the free test and see for your self what this preparation can and will accomplish. Address Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. Large jars 50 cents. Sold by Warne's Pharmacy.

Consumption is less deadly than it used to be.

Certain relief and usually complete recovery will result from the following treatment:

Hope, rest, fresh air, and—**Scott's Emulsion.**

ALL DRUGGISTS, 50c. AND \$1.00.

E. A. LEWIS.

Fresh Goods Every Week

And none but the Best Brands in All Lines.

TRY OUR Teas and Coffees, Breakfast Foods, Flour, Buckwheat, Corn and Maple Syrup, Cookies, Confectionery and Fruit.

JUST RECEIVED—A Fine Line CROCKERY. Orders Promptly Filled and Delivered. Phone 168.

## "THE PRIDE"

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

Manufactured by  
H. F. McHALE.

## A New-Old Grocery.

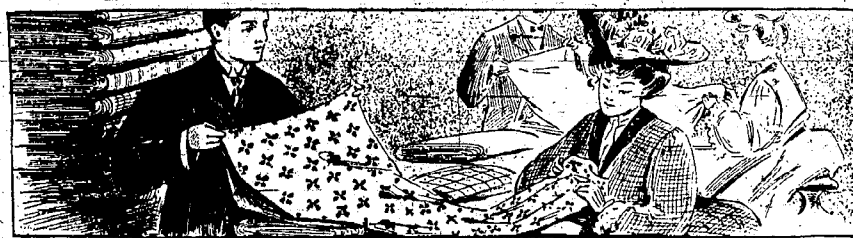
Having purchased the Grocery store of James Bisnette we shall be pleased to secure the patronage of both old and new customers.

Fresh Goods are arriving daily and our aim will be to give patrons First Class Groceries at rock bottom prices. Give us a trial order.

W. H. THOMPSON.

The West Side Grocer.

## BOOSINGER BROS.



## The New Spring Dress Goods.

THE STORY OF SPRING styles is an open book in the Dress Goods Department.

THE WEAVES, THE COLORS, the patterns that fashion approves and will approve all season are ready for you today.

THE STOCK is comprehensive; staples and high novelties and popular hits—each is given its proper place.

THERE ARE DISTINCTIVE FEATURES in Dress Goods this Spring.

STRIPES have returned to vogue. We show them in their best form—in the correct shades—tans, browns, greys and some brighter colors. Checks more than hold their own, some in plain shepherd styles, but more in novelties, broken checks and outline checks and plaids.

The PLAIN COLORS line right up with the fancies in favor. The shades are new and beautiful; a half dozen tans, new browns, greys and blues, are in the lead.

Prices range from 25c. to 1.50 per yard.

SOLE AGENTS for the Celebrated JACKSON CORSETS. Prices, 50c, \$1.00, \$1.50.



## The Life of Your Dress

depends fully as much on the lining that you use as on the dress fabrics. If the lining is not right—if it sags—if it "creeks"—if it breaks—your dress suffers—and you fail to get the wear out of it that you ought.

## DEPENDON TRADE MARK LININGS

are made in such a manner and from such raw materials that you may rest assured that none of the trouble mentioned above will occur if you buy DEPENDON Lining for your dress.

## THE DEPENDON TRADE MARK TICKET

safeguards you against poor colors, against defects in weave, against all that is undesirable in this important part of a dress.

## BOOSINGER BROS.



The Straphanger in London. With the introduction of the American electric railroad system in Great Britain, the straphanger at once loomed large in the street car. The Englishman, as everybody knows, objects to being crowded, and so parliament has been called upon to end the straphanging nuisance.

"Surprise Tests" on Railroads. It is but a few years since American railroads began systematically the use of "surprise tests." These more or less directly grew out of an incident that occurred on one of the largest systems of the middle west.

Old Ironsides. The famous frigate Constitution is preparing to make what is likely to be her last cruise or at least the last trip prior to being laid up in perpetuity. She is being fitted for a voyage to Hampton roads, where she will be one of the most interesting exhibits at the Jamestown exposition.

Dr. Richard D. Harlan, of Chicago, has accepted the trusteeship in the movement to make George Washington university a great national institution of learning. The former president of Lake Forest university will take immediate charge of a nationwide campaign, and is expected to make Washington his home.

An approximation of the money spent each year in America for cultivated flowers is \$100,000,000. This is an amount equal to one-fifth the value of all coal mined last year, to one-fourth the surplus in the national banks of the United States for the last fiscal year, and almost equal to the net earnings of these banks.

They do some things better in Mexico. The manager of a bull fight in Monterey advertised that a certain number of bulls would be in the ring. For producing one bull less than the announced number the man was fined \$250 by the municipal authorities.

A New York heiress has fled to Europe to escape from titled fortune hunters. If she had on a bathing suit and it began to rain she would probably jump into the sea to avoid getting wet.

MICHIGAN EVENTS NOTED

PARENTS DID NOT KNOW THAT DAUGHTER WAS ON BOARD THE ARCADIA.

WANTED TO GO ON LARK Letter Telling Of Good Time She Was Having Received Ten Days After The Steamer Was Lost.

Minnie Enouff's Death. Minnie Enouff, the Grand Marais girl who "shipped" on the lost steamer Arcadia as a lark, and was drowned with the rest of the ship's company off Pentwater April 13, was 18 years of age, the youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Enouff.

Quit the Case. The trial of the case of Mrs. Anna Freeman against Hugh Blakeley for breach of promise came to an abrupt end in the Ingham county circuit court by failure of Mrs. Freeman to appear. The jury was discharged and costs were assessed against plaintiff.

Veteran Drowned. Ferdinand Newman, aged 81 years, an inmate of the Soldiers' home, was found dead in the Little mill pond, just east of the dormitory building, and but a short distance from the street car tracks.

Filmflamed Them. A smooth, slender man appeared in New Richmond several weeks ago soliciting orders for a new atlas of Allegan county. He called on the old settlers, got the story of their lives and then politely requested them to sign documents.

Died in His Shanty. That soap had touched him but twice in the past ten years; that he had not had a bath in nearly twice as long and that he was a civil war veteran were the basis of Christian Raffelsbauer's who died Saturday in the shanty he refused to call "home," near Sebawing.

St. Joe's Marriage Mill. St. Joseph and Berrien county are known in every portion of the United States as the Gretna Green center of the middle west. In the last few years the marrying business has grown by leaps and bounds.

Crazy Man's Threat. Erasmus Johnson walked into a sick room in Dalton township and is said to have pointed a revolver at the wife of Charles Ecklund and muttered in broken English, "I will blow your brains out."

Orders Weekly Bath. It is reported from the Michigan Soldiers' Home that a mild insurrection is on in the women's annex over an order from the commandant, making it compulsory for them to take weekly baths.

Richard Cann drilled in a well near Butman which throws a 3-inch stream 25 feet high. Chunks of coal two or three inches in diameter were tossed up and the water has a distinct odor of oil.

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Born Thief. A thief from early childhood is Arthur Baldwin, aged 14 years, of Port Huron, according to his own story as told to Sheriff Wesley Davidson. Captured while committing a burglary, he said to the sheriff: "I am a born thief and burglar. Do you know I would rather steal and get into trouble than anything else. I know it isn't right, but it's in me and I guess I have just got to let it out."

The Jamestown Exposition is opened by the President. Roosevelt's Address For a "Square Deal"—Scenes and Incidents of the Great Opening.

Land, Water Display. The Jamestown ter-centennial exposition—a land and water display such as never was attempted in this country or on foreign shores—was opened Friday with that pomp and ceremony which always attends an event where the president of the United States is a central figure and diplomatic representatives of foreign nations, governors of states and legislators are honored guests and participants.

Remarkable Women. Mrs. Elizabeth Maughmer, aged 102, of Camden, is a remarkable example of the preservation of the human faculties at extreme old age. Mrs. Maughmer, who is the mother of 17 children, 11 of whom are living, never had the services of a physician until recently. All her faculties are good, her memory especially remarkably so.

Lora Wants to Stay. George Bryant, father of Lora Bryant, who mysteriously absented herself from the Ypsilanti Normal college without letting her friends know anything of it, and who was later located in Helena, Mont., has received a letter from his daughter, in that city. He says that although Lora asks that she be allowed to remain where she is and get employment, he has sent his son Royal to Helena with instructions to bring his sister home.

A Woman's Good Work. Had it not been for a woman's idea, Bay City would probably not now be preparing to convert a nine-acre strip of river front, occupied by business houses, into a public park. The woman is Mrs. Alfred E. Bousfield, wife of one of the wealthiest residents of the city.

Red Light for Farm Wagons. The latest class that Senator John MacKay, of Detroit, seems to have in mind for the farmers, he has introduced a bill to require farmers and everybody else besides automobilists who use any kind of vehicle on the highways to turn on their headlights at an hour before sunrise.

Kearney Is Dead. Dennis Kearney, who in the late 70s headed the sand lot agitation against the Chinese, died Wednesday night at his home in Alameda, Kearney at one time had a large following in San Francisco, the political affairs of which he dominated for a period. Of late years he had not taken any active part in politics.

The new M. E. church in Theford township has been completed and will be dedicated May 12. The edifice is said to be one of the handsomest buildings of its kind in the state.

East-Thetford Methodists who have held their meetings in the town hall will dedicate a new church May 14.

Mrs. Jerome Cady, aged 58, while nursing Mrs. Susan Hucham, aged 98, an invalid, of Leslie, had a fit, and died in a few minutes. Her writing and death before the eyes of the patient was a great shock to Mrs. Racham, and she may die.

Bay City has 168 saloons—one for each 244 inhabitants—and every vacant building is sought after by persons who think there is room for more. A protest is being made against the saloon opened opposite the Children's home.

Because he allowed sawdust to sit from his mills into Riffe river, thereby destroying fish, Andrew Kent, of Omer, was fined \$25 and paid \$12 costs. Gus Buhblitz was fined \$8 for placing a seine across the Saganing river.

THE GUNS OF FIVE NATIONS ROAR

THE JAMESTOWN EXPOSITION IS OPENED BY THE PRESIDENT.

LAND, WATER DISPLAY. Roosevelt's Address For a "Square Deal"—Scenes and Incidents of the Great Opening.

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The Mayflower's bearing the president and Mrs. Roosevelt, Secretary Loeb and a few invited guests, arrived at the head of the column of war vessels in Hampton Roads this morning almost an hour before the usual call for quarters. The sound of a gun was heard as she approached with rainbow flags and the American flag on poles.

On coming to anchor the president received on board the Mayflower the officers of the Atlantic fleet and of the foreign ships, after which the party went to the parade grounds where President Tucker welcomed the nation's executive.

When the president began to speak he mounted a table so that everyone might see him. He was greatly concerned by the danger in the crowd to women, and children and requested that enthusiasm be kept down. He asked that there be no crowding, saying: "If there is one thing that marks a body of Americans, and especially a body of Virginians, it is that they take good care of women and children." This stopped the danger for a time, but it was not long before the people's enthusiasm again swept away all semblance of order.

Some of the special points of the address follow: It was men of English stock who did the most in molding our national character.

Reforms are needed, but he bears in mind Burke's statement: "There is a state to preserve as well as a state to reform."

The man who swindles or cheats, whether on a big scale or a little scale, will be treated like any criminal by Americans.

We are not looking for indiscriminate vengeance on any class. We are building up, rather than tearing down. We will not tolerate the abuse of wealth.

We will fight any tendency to reduce the country to economic servitude. This government will never become a plutocracy. Neither will it ever become a government of a mob.

Gov. Swettenham has stirred up another hornet's nest by announcing the receipt of a bill from the Panama canal commission for \$10,000. This is for the food supplies, tents and other comforts hurried there from Panama to relieve the suffering of the people after the earthquake.

Will See the World. With the intention of seeing the world before he settles down to study law at the U. of M., Gerald Clifford, of Escanaba, has started on a trip around the world, which he intends to earn his own way.

He is now headed for New York, and he expects to work his way across the Atlantic on a cattle boat. His itinerary includes every country in Europe, the principal points of interest in Asia, Japan and the Philippines. He will probably be gone more than two years. Young Clifford's friends say that he will make a success in his efforts to earn his way, as he is strong physically and mentally.

"I don't expect to travel in steamer cabins or first-class trains," Clifford says, "but I intend to go everywhere I have any desire to go, and you bet I'll get through."

Married His Stepmother. Louis Snaidman, of New York, married his father's widow. Mr. Snaidman is 31 years old and his bride is 34. She was married to the elder Mr. Snaidman when she was 17 years old and acted as a mother.

Inspector Hennen refused to discuss the case. He is said to have been working on an important case and it is thought the box was sent by persons implicated.

Thaw's Bail. Mrs. Wm. Thaw, mother of Harry K. Thaw, and his sister, the countess of Yarmouth, returned to New York Saturday from Pittsburgh and went to the Tombs to see Harry. Mrs. Evelyn Thaw was calling on her husband at the time.

Remarkable Women. Mrs. Elizabeth Maughmer, aged 102, of Camden, is a remarkable example of the preservation of the human faculties at extreme old age. Mrs. Maughmer, who is the mother of 17 children, 11 of whom are living, never had the services of a physician until recently.

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To Receive Roosevelt. The military board after consultation with the governor had a resolution introduced in the legislature for \$1,000 to be used for expenses of the National Guard when President Roosevelt comes to Lansing May 31 for the semi-centennial of the State Agricultural society.

Internal Machine Found. Great excitement prevails in the Toledo postoffice as the result of the discovery of an internal machine in the private drawer of Inspector Hennen.

Inspector Hennen discovered the mysterious box and turned it over to secret service officers. Inspector Holmes, of Cincinnati, was notified and secret service men but to work immediately. Every employee of the Toledo postoffice has been sworn to secrecy, but enough is known to indicate the government is very much concerned in the matter.

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AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT Week Ending May 4, 1907. MADONNETTE THEATRE—Madness, Duet, The Two, The Three, Every Evening, 8:15. High Class Vaudeville.

Three men, all Finns, were killed in Marquette county mines Saturday. One by premature explosion, the others by fall of ground. The victims are Oscar Mattonen, aged 27; Wm. Makkil, 22; Gust Luoma, 33.



**Will Make Another Dash for Pole.**



Leave of absence for three years has been granted Commander R. E. Peary, U. S. N., by the Navy department in order to resume his attempt to find the North pole. The dash will be made in the summer of 1908.

**TEXANS RAISE PECANS**

**NUT-GROWING INDUSTRY SPREADING IN STATE.**

Value of Product Proved by Late Governor Hogg—Northern Investors Enter Field and Begin Planting of Orchards.

Austin, Tex.—Texas has at last come to a realization of the pecan's importance as a revenue producer, and the tree that once fell indiscriminately before the thoughtless woodman's axe is now carefully protected. More than \$2,000,000 worth of these unimportant-looking little nuts were shipped out of Texas during the year 1906, and there now are nurserymen in Texas who devote themselves exclusively to pecan propagation. Texas is the chief pecan state of the union, although the tree flourishes in many other southern states, even as far north as the southern part of Indiana and the Egypt district of Illinois, and the culture is spreading year by year. There was a time not so very long ago when all pecan trees were of the

wild variety, but the enterprising nurseryman has brought about a marked improvement, and statistics now show that Texas has 288,955 artificially planted trees, while the number of wild ones in bearing condition is estimated at nearly a million. The late Gov. James S. Hogg, of Texas, was among the first to appreciate the commercial value of the pecan, and on his plantation near the historic old town of Columbia there stands a large and select pecan grove as a monument to his planting. It is also a matter of official record in Texas that in his dying moments, Gov. Hogg directed his law partner, Frank Jones, of Houston, to see that his funeral was marked by simplicity, and that his son, William, and his daughter, Miss Julia, be requested to plant as early as possible a pecan tree at the head of his grave and another at the foot, and that when these "trees" reach a bearing state their product be distributed so far as they will go among the plain people of Texas to be used as seed in spreading pecan culture. It is the rule rather than the ex-

ception for an ordinary pecan tree to bear from three to five barrels of nuts, hence it can be calculated at a glance that in the course of time, an immense quantity of pecan forestry will result from the two trees that stand as sentinels over Gov. Hogg's grave in the Austin cemetery. As soon as practicable after the funeral the trees of the most improved variety obtainable, were planted in accordance with the dying governor's request, and their growth thus far has been entirely satisfactory. Nuts grown from wild pecan trees sell for about five cents per pound, while the cultivated nut brings from 20 cents to 50 cents per pound. The trees are long-lived, and it is not unusual for a ten or 12-year old tree to produce a crop worth from \$60 to \$100. The average, however, is somewhat below that figure, but 25 or 30 trees find ample room upon an acre of ground, thus making pecan raising a highly profitable industry. Pecan growing has now reached the dignity of classification as a horticultural pursuit, and many northern investors, appreciating the great profit that is possible, are forming syndicates to plant and operate large commercial orchards. Since the nurseryman has taken hold of the pecan, numerous varieties are springing up, each vying with the other in the matter of early production. The best that has ever yet been reached is a tree warranted to bear fruit in four years from date of planting, while others of the improved varieties require all the way from five to seven years. The wild tree is much slower. Hardiness is one of the chief characteristics of the pecan tree. It belongs to the hickory family, and grows to a large size. Almost any kind of soil satisfies the pecan sapling, no difference whether it be along the river or along the high plains. Its roots penetrate deep into the ground, and it thus at once becomes able to withstand the severest drought. Owing to its size and spreading branches, the pecan tree serves well for shade, and in many of the towns and cities of Texas, pecans are being planted for the dual purpose of ornament and usefulness. Experts who have indulged in various tests, assert that the pecan possesses a nutritive value of great merit, and is more easily digestible than most of nuts.

**WAX REPLACES THE BONE.**

Remarkable Operation Performed on Six-Year-Old Boy to Save Arm.

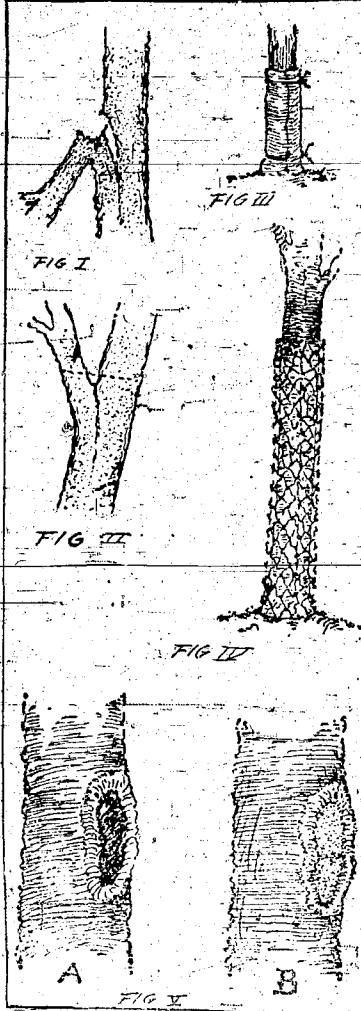
New York.—Surgeons at St. Gregory's hospital performed an operation on a six-year-old Italian boy, Peter Lepardi, of Brooklyn, by which they replaced a portion of a necrotic bone of the left forearm with a substance known as "bone wax," which the surgeons say will turn into bone. When the boy was brought to the hospital it was found that he was suffering from a tubercular bone in the forearm. Decomposition had set in, and to prevent loss by the use of the arm and the complete removal of the bone it was decided to bring the "bone wax" into use. An X-ray view will be taken daily to watch the progress of healing. "Bone wax" was discovered by a German chemist ten years ago and has been used in Vienna.

**HORTICULTURE**



**THE INJURED TREE.**  
Methods of Treatment to Insure Their Protection and Preservation.

It is the part of wisdom to be able to administer first aid to the injured tree, as well as the more permanent aids. One of the most common of these is the splitting down of a limb, as suggested in accompanying illustration, Fig. 1. If the limb is not broken wholly off—if there is still left a connecting link of sound wood, and of sound bark, the limb can, with care, be saved. This will often save the beauty of the tree. With as little delay as possible shorten all the small branches of the limb, to make their weight as little as possible, then carefully lift the broken limb back into position, and lash it firmly with ropes or straps. Now with a bit, or auger, bore a hole through the limb and tree trunk as suggested by the dotted line in



Methods of Treatment Illustrated. Fig. 1. Through this insert a bolt of iron having a head on one end and a "nut" on the other. Turn the nut on the end (with a big "washer" beneath it) until the crack in the break has been made as small as possible. Then cover the crack neatly over with grafting wax.

In Fig. 3 is shown how to protect small trees from mice and rabbits which gnaw the tender bark near the ground in winter. Wrap the base of the tree as suggested, with wire mosquito netting, or tarred building paper, and tie it firmly with strings.

When a tree is near a hitching post, or fence, where horses may be tied, there is great danger that the latter may gnaw the bark. Fig. 4 shows how to protect a tree from such danger. Measure the circumference of the tree, then select a width of wire poultry netting just a bit wider, and cut off six and one-half or seven feet in length. Stand this up against the trunk of the tree and wrap it about the trunk till the edges meet. Fasten these edges together with a bit of wire every six inches, and the protector is complete.

Many a tree has such a gaping wound as that shown in A, Fig. 5. It is caused by sawing off a big limb, and neglecting to protect the wound until nature could extend a new growth of bark over it. The new bark has begun to grow about the edges, but the wood has decayed within, and nature can carry growth of bark no further. Cut out all the decayed wood, directs Orange Judd Farmer, and fill the cavity completely with portland cement mixed with water. Do not add sand. Fill the cavity and press the cement close to the new bark (B, Fig. 6) that there may be left no little opening for air and water to enter. The life of a tree can be prolonged for many years by such aid as this.

Feed the Trees. When trees commence to show signs of unthriftiness a liberal application of barnyard manure will usually give them new vigor. It is the strong, vigorous tree that gives the most perfect fruit, and such trees are less liable to damage from insect or fungous pests. In the old orchard, a half of a wagon load of manure around each tree is none too much. Scatter the manure out as far as the branches reach. If the litter is coarse, so much the better, as this will serve also as a mulch. If well rotted manure is used, work it into

**SPRAYING FRUIT TREES.**

Things Which Should Be Remembered in Fighting Pests.

Having had a great deal of experience in spraying fruit trees I find that there are three essential things that should be borne in mind. First, knowing what to spray for; second, using the proper solution; and third, to spray at the right time. I am aware of the fact that a great many owners of fruit trees have some very indefinite ideas as to what to spray with, when to spray, or whether it makes any difference how it is done, just so as they spray. It is certain that spraying might as well be given up entirely unless it is done thoroughly and regularly at the proper time each season. While it is by no means a cure-for-all the ill of tree fruit culture, still it is a powerful adjunct to successful orchard management. As I have practiced spraying regularly each season for several years I have found that one of the first requisites toward success is a good outfit complete. After experiencing the use of three different outfits the best one I have yet found consists of a 100-gallon tank which rests on its side in a rack to hold it in place. A strong force pump with an automatic stirrer which is put in the edge of the tank, two half-inch hose 16 feet long, two ten feet extension rods and two double venturi nozzles. With this outfit, three men, a team and a wagon, we usually spray 300-12-year-old trees in one day. But little time is lost in having to repair, unclog nozzles, etc., and the spray produced is most satisfactory. To obtain good results from spraying the materials to be used should be first-class and carefully compounded. As I have experimented with the different ingredients recommended, continues this writer in Farmers' Review, I find that the most effectual formula is a half pound of paris green, eight pounds of blue vitriol and eight pounds of lime to 100 gallons of water. In preparing the mixture I put 32 pounds of blue vitriol in a burlap sack and suspend it in a barrel containing 32 gallons of water the day before it is to be used, so as to give it ample time to thoroughly dissolve. I then slack eight pounds of fresh lime, and when ready to use it I strain it into another vessel and slack eight pounds more to be ready when wanted. I next put a half-pound of paris green in three-fourths of a gallon of water and keep it thoroughly stirred until ready for use the next day. The following morning when ready to begin spraying I fill the tank almost full of water, leaving room, however, for the ingredients. I then strain the lime solution into the tank, next eight gallons of the blue vitriol solution and lastly the paris green mixture. I then put the ends of the pump hose so as to pump the mixture back into the tank, and run the pump for several minutes in order to thoroughly mix the entire solution. In spraying I apply the mixture with sufficient force to reach every part of the tree and foliage, giving a fine moist spray until the entire tree is well covered, which is indicated by slight drooping of mixture from the trees. I spray three times each season. The first spraying is commenced just before the blossom buds open in the spring. At this time the canker worm, bud moth, leaf crumpler, leaf folder and cigar case bearer are making preparations to begin their destructive work in the orchard. As these insects are in their infancy at this period, it is the proper time to gain possession ahead of them. In spraying the second time I begin just as soon as the petals of the blossoms have dropped and make the third spraying ten days later.

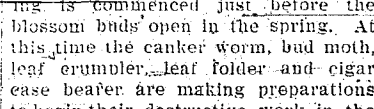
**MOORE'S EARLY GRAPE.**

It Needs High Feeding and Good Culture to Secure Best Results.

Moore's Early in one respect is like the Delaware; it needs high feeding and good culture to bring about best results. It is not a heavy bearer at its best, and if we do not give it wood it cannot produce fruit. In order to produce the necessary good strong wood we must feed the vine liberally. I use, writes a correspondent of Rural New Yorker, old decayed horse manure (not firebranded) with wood ashes forked in the ground, and then top-dress heavily with hen manure. When I can get old mortar from buildings torn down I work that in the soil, too. Of course, I realize that perhaps this treatment would not pay in a large vineyard, and it might not be practical there; still it is the method I use on all my vines, and I

**How to Train and Prune.**

am growing about 50 varieties. In regard to pruning I use a sort of renewal system on all of my Labrusca class. In the cut the two lower branches b b are to take the place of those marked a, which will be cut off at the crosslines at next season's pruning. Other classes require different systems, and even all varieties of the same class should not be trimmed alike. The rose beetle is more troublesome on my Duchess than any of my other kinds; Niagara next. The only remedy I found was hand-picking, and then feed them to my Minorea hens. They would convert the bugs into the very choicest



**TOO MUCH.**

First College Graduate—I hear you have a job. What doing? Second College Graduate—Oh, running errands and cleaning inkwells and so forth. "Like it?" "First rate; that is, until my employer had the nerve to ask me out to his house to dinner. It's pretty tough to have to associate with your social inferiors out of business hours."—Life.

During the Honeymoon. The Friend—And you and George have excellent appetites for every meal. What kind of appetizers do you use? The Bride—Kisses, dear. And we have the grandest dessert. The Friend—Gracious! And what does it consist of? The Bride—The same, of course—kisses!—Chicago Daily News.

The Real Embarrassment. "Does it never embarrass you," we asked of the Pittsburg millionaire, "when you happen to be in a position where you have to introduce your wife to one of your ex-wives?" "Not very much," he replied. "The really embarrassing moments are when I find myself so placed that I have to introduce my present wife to my next one."—Judge.

Times Change. He—There's a precious lot of difference between these times and the old days of romance. She—In what special way? He—In days of old, when a man was favored by his lady love, she gave him her glove. In these times, when he gets the cold hand, she gives him the mitten. —Baltimore American.

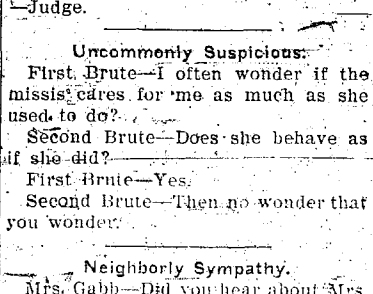
Good Tip. "Do you think I can reach the heart of the haughty beauty?" sighed the sentimental youth with the guitar under his arm. "Better try tunneling, old man," advised his friend. "Tunneling?" "Yes, I heard her say you were a great bore."—Chicago Daily News.

Didn't Favor Them. "Ah!" said the man with the retrospective eyes; "I often sigh for the good old times of our grandfathers." "Huh!" commented the man with the striped necktie and the checkered vest. "As far as I can find out, those good old times didn't have the facilities for the high old times of to-day."—Judge.

Uncommonly Suspicious. First Brute—I often wonder if the missis' cares for me as much as she used to do? Second Brute—Does she behave as if she did? First Brute—Yes. Second Brute—Then no wonder that you wonder. —N. W. Weekly.

Neighborly Sympathy. Mrs. Gadd—Did you hear about Mrs. De Goode's husband? He died last night. Mrs. Gadd—Well, well! I'll run right over to condole with her, and see if I can borrow a cup of butter; I'm entirely out. —N. W. Weekly.

**SURPRISE.**



"I hope this proposal of mine hasn't taken you completely by surprise, dearest?" "Well, yes, it has. I long ago abandoned all idea of it!"—Chicago Journal.

Her Answer. A bashful swain was he, and so His fervid declaration wrote, And finished up his letter thus: "My love, on you I simply dot!" But by return of post he got An answer to his frenzied note. It just contained this crisp advice: "You'd better find an antidote!"

The Patience of Mrs. Job. Teacher—Who was the most patient person that ever lived? Student—Mrs. Job. Teacher—How do you make that out? Student—Why, Job endured a whole lot, but she had to endure Job. —Judge.

No Such Luck. His Wife—Do you think talking will ever become a lost art? Her husband—Not during your sojourn on earth, my dear. —Chicago Daily News.

He Knew. Sabbath School Teacher—What does the parable of the Prodigal Son teach us?

**USE PORTO RICAN COFFEE.**

Effort to Be Made to Cultivate a Taste For It.

Washington.—Uncle Sam is about to make a systematic effort to cultivate a taste for Porto Rican coffee among the people of the United States. Persons who claim to be authorities in coffee matters declare that the bean grown in Porto Rico furnishes the richest and at the same time most delicious coffee that can be made. Yet for some reason or other there is very little market for the product in this country. The government will undertake to boil Porto Rico coffee and give it away in order that the people may become acquainted with its delightful qualities. This will be done at the coming Jamestown exposition, where a special booth will be fitted up to dispense cups of Porto Rican coffee. Pretty dark-eyed girls from that tropical island, attired in neat and attractive native costumes, will serve the coffee and the government will pay the bill. The exhibit will be somewhat similar to the famous corn kitchen which the government maintained at St. Louis in order to exploit the possibilities of this cereal.

**THIRD CENTURY RELIGION.**

Professor Burns Cross on Forehead to Attest His Sincerity.

Des Moines.—As a mark of sincerity in his belief Dr. Paul Bittix, until recently professor of Greek in Central Holiness university at Oskaloosa, has burned a cross an inch and one-half long and three quarters of an inch wide on his forehead. The tortures which the flagellants of the middle ages inflicted on themselves, the sufferings of the old crusaders, whom Bittix would imitate in a large degree, can have been no worse than the agony endured without a sign of suffering by the ousted professor as he ate into the living flesh. Moreover, this, says Bittix, is but the beginning. All his followers in the new crusade must mark themselves as he has done, "with the sign of the cross." Bittix was discharged as a result of his self-mutilation.

**New Project for Crossing English Channel.**



The plans for the projected subway under the English channel, comprise a scheme for an unfamiliar kind of passenger car. As shown in the accompanying photograph, these cars are planned to hold only two passengers each.

**To Hold a Floating Exhibition.**

France to Make Bold Bid for Trade in Mediterranean.

Washington. France, the land of surprises, is about to make an enterprising innovation, through her merchants, to secure more trade with Mediterranean ports. The plan is to hold a floating exhibition of French products. "According to Levantine newspapers," writes Consul General Gabriel B. Ravndal from Beirut, "Mediterranean ports are shortly to be visited by an exhibition ship which is to be fitted out with a view to gaining new outlets for French commerce. The vessel is to be arranged as a floating exhibition of products suitable for export and French manufacturers and merchants will be enabled to exhibit their goods and samples on payment of moderate charges. A number of salesmen, partly drawn from pupils of the commercial schools, speaking at least two languages, will be carried, these being under the superintendence of experienced commercial travelers, in order to stimulate the zeal all these employees will be paid on commission and the widest possible publicity is to be given to the expected arrival at the ports at which the vessel is intended to call. At each place the salesmen will present their samples to the various buyers and transmit the orders they may obtain to the head office, which will see them carried out. A series of receptions and fetes are to be held on board with a view of attracting customers.

Real Thriller. Gunner (entering circus)—What in the deuce is that din? Are we in the animal tent? Guyer—No, we are about to see the great thriller for 1907. Gunner—Indeed! Is it the leaping automobile or the falling alrhip? Guyer—Neither! They are tame in comparison. Over in that big white pit which is constructed to represent a court room you will soon see 17 wild and untamed insanity experts wrangling with each other over "brain

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

**CHADDOCK DISTRICT.**

Dig up that straw hat, this is May. Hurry! Hurry! this is speeding time and every farmer is on the jump.  
Peter J. Gurner is here from Chicago to see his brother Edward.  
Rev. A. D. Gillsby was calling on parishioners in this vicinity this week.  
Mrs. M. Ruhling is very ill with La Grippe this week.  
Two of Mr. Chaddock's grand daughters late of Oregon are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Chaddock.  
Ed Gurner is very sick but is getting along very well since the second operation on his arm.

Mr. Jaquays was delivering fruit trees out this way this week.  
Will Sweet and family are located in their new home they purchased of Mrs. Pratt.  
John McCalmon is farming for a change having worked all winter at the Argo Mills.

Mrs. J. E. Chew is a Norwood visitor today.  
The Ladies' Grange Society met with Mrs. C. P. Chaddock last Wednesday.  
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Loader called at George Anderson's Wednesday last.

Miss Lou A. Rice has a few more weeks to complete her third year of school here, and the district school board have her contract for the next school year at an advance in her salary. Miss Rice has done excellent work in bringing up the school to a high educational standard; the district is certainly fortunate to have so good a teacher for the next year.

We were fortunate to get hold of a copy of the State Highway Commissioner's Report for the past two years. While we agree with Mr. Earle in all his essential road making, space would not allow us to go into details; but never saw the road subject so clearly explained before, and wish that his enthusiasm was catching, and hope that the state and nation will wake up on the good roads subject.

"Never a pond without a silver lining," now comes inquiries for potatoes, the cold weather south has frozen the early potatoes and farmers that have them to sell will yet realize a fair price for them. Several farmers here have no trouble to sell them at the farm.

Baby Go Carts just arrived at Whittington's.  
Piles get quick relief from Dr. Shoop's Magic Ointment. Please note it is made divine for Piles, and its action is positive and certain. Itching, painful, protruding or blind piles disappear like magic, by its use. Large nickel capped glass jars 50 cents. Sold by Warner's Pharmacy.

**Prevent Colds and Rheumatism.**  
If you do not have one of our special, easy treatment of the household and day, you are not only exposing your system to colds and rheumatism, but also to the danger of serious complications. Buy five Iron-ox Tablets today and strengthen the bowels, so that they do the work more intelligently.

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

**A Problem in Life.**  
They had met in the subway and in the interval of passing a few stations had fallen to talking of a lovely woman friend who had died.  
"How did she die? Do you know?" he asked.  
"She nursed a little niece through an infectious disease, then took it herself and died of it," said she.

"A strange Providence!" he mused sadly. "She, lovely, gracious, charming, everything to live for and a blessing to her friends, to die in order that a child might live. A strange and unaccountable Providence!"—New York Press.

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

**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. pantomime 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.

**A liar is sooner caught than a cripple.**—Spanish proverb.

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


**Health Insurance at little cost**

**CALUMET BAKING POWDER**

\$1,000.00 reward is offered to anyone for any substance injurious to the health found in Calumet Baking Powder.

Purity is a prime essential in food. Calumet is made only of pure, wholesome ingredients combined by skilled chemists, and complies with the pure food laws of all states. It is the only high-grade Baking Powder on the market sold at a moderate price.

Calumet Baking Powder may be freely used with the certainty that food made with it contains no harmful drugs—it is chemically correct and makes Pure, Wholesome Food.



**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

**FISHING TACKLE**

AT

**W. E. MALPASS HARDWARE CO.**

EARN \$10,000 YEAR WHY NOT?  
THE  
International Correspondence Schools  
WILL START YOU.  
ASK AGENT TO CALL

MICH. ENROLLMENT OFFICE AT TRAVERSE CITY.

Order Your  
**1908 Calendars**  
At This Office.

**You Take No Chances**

When you buy GROCERIES and MEATS at this Store. All our Goods are Guaranteed to comply with the Pure Food Law. We have the best and nothing but the best.

**BOWEN & BARNETT.**  
Phone 192 Goods Delivered.

**EAST JORDAN LUMBER COMPANY.**

**For the Ladies.**

Yes, you may not believe it, but in spite of all the snow and cold weather of late, Spring is coming—and Summer, too—and you will surely then need some reasonable wearing apparel.

Here are a few of the New Things we are showing:

**Shoes Is Our Business**

In fact all we know is Shoes, and the fact that our sales have increased 10 per cent the last year, would prove to you that the people have appreciated wearing Good Shoes.

We do not claim to sell Shoes at cost, but we do claim to sell Good Shoes at a Very Moderate price. Our line of Oxfords is complete, and we have them in Patent Colt and Gun Metal, prices from \$2.00 up to \$3.50.

Sole agents for the Dr. Reed Cushion Shoe, the easiest shoe on earth. We also sell the Buster Brown Blue Ribbon Shoe for boys and girls.

Meet me face to face.  
Yours for Good Goods.

**C. A. Hudson.**  
Exclusive Shoe Dealer.

**New Suits and Suitings.**  
We have the best there is in these lines—New Color, New Styles and New Weaves, and the prices we are making are most attractive.

**New Gingham and Wash Goods.**  
We can surely please you in these lines, in texture, colors and prices of the goods. They are good and tasty and the kinds best dressers select.

In TRIMMINGS we have a very nice line of.....  
**Val Laces at 6c per yard.**

**A Few More of Those**  
**\$1.25 SKIRTS are Left.**  
**They Are Great Bargains.**

YOURS FOR GOOD GOODS,  
**EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.**





## Briefs of the Week

"Castle of Lies"  
 Next time card on E. J. & S.  
 "St Plunkard," next Tuesday night.  
 Born to Mr. and Mrs. Boyd Hipp, a daughter, Friday.  
 Watch for the funny parade by St. and his Farmer Band.  
 There were 36 births and 22 deaths in Charlevoix County during the past month.  
 Peter L. Inway and Thos. Carlisle had telephones placed in their residences this week.  
 Geo. Hayner has purchased the State St. House of R. E. Pearsall and will take possession May 10th.  
 A. M. Haight observed Arbor Day by planting several shade trees in front of his home on North Main st.  
 The Hum will run an excursion to Charlevoix Friday evening, May 17th, on account of the opera "Pinafors" given there by local talent.  
 W. A. Stroebel has purchased the residence of Mrs. James Thompson, corner Estery and Second sts. and will occupy same in the near future.  
 According to the Michigan Monthly Bulletin of Vital Statistics there were 168 marriages returned Charlevoix County in 1906, 17 divorces granted, and 78 divorce bills pending.  
 Have you ever read any of The Herald's serial stories? If not, start on the one which begins in this issue, "The Castle of Lies," by Arthur Henry Vessey, is one of the best stories Appleton & Co. have issued the past year.

## It is Best to Pay by Check

Deposit with us the money you receive; then issue a check for each obligation. This will give you a complete record of all receipts and expenditures.

Have your money in the Bank subject to check. A checking account will put system into your money matters—it affords you safety for your funds and gives you convenience for every business transaction.

## State Bank of East Jordan

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

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

B. C. Hubbard & Co. have just received a fine line of "Ladies' Ready to Wear" garments and have same on display. Call early and get first choice.  
 The M. E. pastor will be in his pulpit Sunday morning and evening again; Sunday evening his subject will be "Does Death End All," which was not taken last Sabbath on account of sickness.  
 Thomas Walker, living near Intermediate Lake, was stricken with paralysis, Thursday, and is now in a very serious condition. He went to the R. F. D. Box near his home to mail a letter and was found lying near the road.  
 Preparatory service was held at the Presbyterian church Thursday evening and Holy Communion will be held Sunday at the close of the morning service. The pastor urges all members especially to be present at the Communion. Several friends are to be received. Evening worship at 7. Sunday School at 12 and Y. P. S. C. E. at six.  
 The Str. Hum came into port Thursday night for the first time this year. She is in command of Capt. J. V. Emrey, and has been thoroughly overhauled and put in first class order. Beginning Monday she will be run on a two-trips-a-day schedule, leaving East Jordan at 7:00 a. m. and 1:00 p. m. and leaving Charlevoix about 9:30 a. m. and 4:00 p. m.  
 The Presbyterian church was crowded Sunday evening unable to find room to hear the sacred concert of vocal and instrumental music. The program was rendered as printed in our last issue with the exception of Mrs. Fuller in the exception of Mrs. Blanche Robertson Dole who was out of town. Thanks are due to the ladies and gentlemen who assisted the choir with such marked efficiency and with such beautiful selections. The ladies' quartet was made up of Mesdames Haire, Bush, Fuller and Miss Hite, the gentlemen in the male quartet being Messrs. Maddock, Cusen Malpass and Grigsby—the Misses Sweet and McLaimon, violins, Miss Shier accompanying on the organ, and led by Mr. Webster playing first violin. The choir fund was enriched by the sale of \$10.78.

Pav. the printer.  
 George Spencer is again confined to his bed.  
 F. A. Robinson was over from Boyne City, Monday.  
 N. B. Hooker and John Ward were over from Charlevoix, Tuesday.  
 Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Warden were Belleaire visitors Wednesday.  
 Mrs. Griffith of Sherport, Ind. is guest of her father, Mr. Weatherup.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Dalghish left last week for San Francisco, Cal. for an outing.  
 Bowen & Barnett installed a Steven's Meat Cooler in their Market this week. It's a beauty.  
 Mrs. Bert Hughes has sold her property on Bowen's Addition to James Payne.  
 If you think you would like a Phonograph, go to MACK'S JEWELRY STORE and see what he can offer you.  
 FARM TO RENT.—The Wm. Maus farm northeast of the Village. For terms and particulars inquire of Mr. Maus.  
 Mr. A. E. Cross of the Clark Seed Co. goes down Mt. Lapeer county to make contracts with the farmers there for growing beans.  
 The number of Charlevoix people visiting East Jordan the past few days seemed inexplicable until we saw by The Courier that the saloons had closed their doors there, owing to the Council's attempt to collect a local license, together with other seemingly unnecessary restrictions.

Mrs. Jake Roberts is seriously ill. Home-Made Bologne at HAYDEN'S.  
 Miss Jessie Fay home from Detroit for a visit.  
 Choice Seeds at the W. E. MALPASS HARDWARE CO.  
 Mrs. Florence Jepson was a Charlevoix visitor this week.  
 J. B. Kirby of Boyne City was an East Jordan visitor, Wednesday.  
 Vernon Payton and Jack Leinhardt drove to Boyne City, Friday evening.  
 Francis Crothers of Marquette spent Thursday and Friday in our Village.  
 Mrs. C. A. Hudson has been quite ill the past week but is somewhat improved now.  
 A. G. Rogers has purchased the Mrs. Lyman Miles property, corner Estery and Second sts.  
 Miss Maud Crowell concluded her term of school at the Brown School House and is home for vacation.  
 Mrs. Willard Smith and daughter, Miss Florence, is guest of the former's aunt, Miss Emma Hawkes.  
 Lodges and those planning entertainments are invited to call at Hayden's and secure their Coffee and Napkins.  
 Miss Mina Hite entertained the Honey Ya Club Tuesday evening. Warm biscuits, maple syrup and tea were served.  
 W. A. Stroebel was at Borne Falls latter part of this week inventorying the bankrupt stock of Michael Mahoney, the hardware merchant.  
 Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Dole were at Belleaire Saturday to attend the funeral of Rev. W. P. Wilcox. They were guests of Mr. Dole's parents over Sunday.  
 Spring house cleaning is not complete unless your Furniture—Picture Frames—are made new. CHAS. BARRETT, Painter and Decorator, East Jordan.  
 Spring has come at last and the past year has brought many changes and the designs in Furniture this Spring are more beautiful than ever. EMPEY BROS. have all the latest.  
 Michael Mahoney, the hardware merchant of Boyne Falls, has filed a petition in bankruptcy in the district court at Grand Rapids. His liabilities are placed at about \$11,000, with assets at about \$7,000.  
 The Senior Musical Thursday evening was one of the best local musical entertainments our town has been afforded in quite awhile. In the Oratorical Contest, Harold Turner won out; the Judges were Misses Severson and Mary Porter and Com'r. Milford. The excellent program given, was as follows: "Good Bye Sweet Day," Ladies' Quartette; "Roses in June," Mrs. Dole; Oratorical Contest, Misses Stewart, Price, Shier, Mr. Turner; "Warrior Bold" Trio with Bass Obligator; "Monsieur Beaucaire (Part I), H. H. Fuller; "Chrysanthemum," Mrs. Dole; "Monsieur Beaucaire (Part II), H. H. Fuller; "Humpty Dumpty," Ladies' Quartette; "Monsieur Beaucaire (Part III), H. H. Fuller; "When the Sun in Splendor Rising," Trio with Bass Obligator; "Singing in God's Acre," Mrs. Dole; "Sleep—Little Baby," Ladies' Quartette.

Go to HAYDEN'S for Home Made Bologne.  
 Get a Phonograph at Mack's and live happy.  
 Special Values in Phonographs at MACK'S. Prices \$10, \$20, \$30. Terms to suit.  
 Two-seated Rubber-Tired Surrey For Sale. Inquire of Ike Levinson at Wiesman's.  
 Use Hygienic Kalsomine for your walls. It don't fade or rub off. Sold by MALPASS HARDWARE CO.  
 We make a specialty of Floor and Hardwood-Finishing. Charles Barrett, Painter and Paperhanger, North Main st.  
 Call at MACK'S JEWELRY STORE and look over the fine line of Phonographs. Prices and terms to suit all purchasers.  
 Oh dear! How foolish I have been to pay 60 cents for Carpet when I can step down to EMPEY BROS. and buy for 35 cents. That is what we get by not looking around.  
 George L. Thurston, of Central Lake, for many years a resident of this county, died at his home Sunday of crystalpelas. Some thirty years ago he came to this country from the east with his father the latter opening a general merchandising shop. The business was a prosperous one and the elder Thurston invested money in local realty and when the C. & W. M. came through they realized quite handsomely on it. A few years before George was taken in as partner and for the past few years he has had exclusive control. He had always had an itching for journalistic honors and some two years ago he with a few local business men bought the Torch since which time he has been editor and business manager.—Alden Wave.  
 The rural comedy which is to appear at the Loveday Opera House next Tuesday night entitled "St Plunkard" is a graphic and amusing picture of real life and characterization. Mr. Lewis in the title role brings plenty of humor to his part and creates a good deal of amusement. The dear little children, the Irish neighbor, the bogus stock speculator, the honest old father, and St's pretty sister are well sustained characters. There is a deal that is novel in the play. The farm scene with the little children at play and its threshing machines at work never fails to capture the audience. Many clever specialties are introduced by a big company of comedians which goes to make up an evening's entertainment of fun from start to finish. Remember the date and watch for the funny country band street parade.  
 We wonder how many of our readers have noticed the difference between the man who has been married a short time and one who has been married several years. You can always tell a young husband from an old one. When a man has been married a few months, you will generally see him working in the garden or fixing up about the house, and while he works he whistles or sings, or looks occasionally up toward the window to see if anyone is watching him. A year later he is still working in the garden, but the smile has changed to a frown and he occasionally looks up toward the house wondering why in thunder breakfast is not ready. Another year rolls by and his looks would sour milk, but he is still at work, stopping occasionally to kick the dog or throw a brick at the cat. The next year we find him sitting on the front porch, smoking a pipe, while his wife does the digging in the garden. Now just watch our young men as one by one they are caught in Cupid's net, and see if this rule does not work out the problem correctly.—Exchange.  
 Two-seated Rubber-Tired Surrey For Sale. Inquire of Ike Levinson at Wiesman's.

## Saturday Specials

Are a Growing Feature at Our Store.

The Line Includes

Clothing Hats and Shoes. There are Bargains in every Department.



L. Wiesman

Loveday, Brick Block, East Jordan.

Alabastine color cards free at STROEBEL BROS.	WALL, WALL, Wall Paper at WHITTINGTON'S.	Use De Voe Paints for your house. W. E. MALPASS HARDWARE CO.	Remember Wiesman's Saturday Special in Clothing, Hats and Shoes.
Choice Chicago Beef at HAYDEN'S.	Hand-made Lumber Harness at STROEBEL BROS.	The ladies are invited to call at B. C. Hubbard & Co's. and look over the new line of Ready to Wear garments just received.	An Ideal Laxative.
Physics and Cathartics which purge, unload the bowels and give temporary relief, but irritate, and weaken the digestive and expulsive organs. Laxative Iron-Ox Tablets are as efficient in effect as any other. They not only loosen the bowels and nerves, giving them strength and vigor to do the work nature intended, they 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 \$1.00 at all drug stores.			

## 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

Say plainly ROYAL BAKING POWDER

Thursday, May 7th

Loveday Opera House

J. C. LEWIS

In the New

SI PLUNKARD

A Rural Play in a Class By Itself.

A Play You Can't Afford to Miss!

Excellent Cast and Complete in Every Detail with New Scenic & Mechanical Effects.

The Play Abounds with Bright and Sparkling Specialties.

Prices—25, 35 and 50 Cents; Box Seats 75 Cents. Seats on Sale Saturday a. m.

Watch for the PARADE.

I. E. McGowan has sold his general merchandise stock and property at Decatur, and with his wife and family returned to East Jordan, Monday, where they are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Webster. Mr. McGowan intends to take a rest before launching in a new enterprise and there is a possibility of settling here.  
 Mr. Cameron, foreman for John Monroe, with a crew of men, arrived in the city Wednesday and immediately fired up the pile driver which has been at the mouth of the river since last fall. Mr. Cameron informed a Record representative that the work will be done as soon as possible and that Mr. Monroe will be here Friday to oversee it.—Traverse Record.  
 Our Serpentine Steel Construction Couch with stitched edge is a marvel. The proper place to see all the latest designs is at EMPEY BROS.  
 There was an even two dozen plus 1 of our bees who helped the East Jordan hive do some buzzing on Tuesday night. They had a lovely time and came home in the dawning of the morning as the moon was going down and the engine's awful whistle waked the whole entire town—and the band played Annie Laurie as it ambled up and down.—Central Lake Torch.  
 Attorney General Bird, at Lansing, being importuned by an eager minister to contribute to a fund to build a parsonage, wrote in reply: "My salary from the state is \$2,100 a year. Out of that I have to support myself here and a wife and three children at Adrian. If you still think I ought to contribute kindly advise." It will not escape observation when he says that he has to support a wife and three children at Adrian, that he doesn't say whose wife or children. Why not drop off some of 'em, and give the poor minister a help?—Potosky Record.

Circuit Court Jurors.  
 The following jurors were drawn Monday for the May term of Circuit Court, which meets at Charlevoix, Monday, May 27:  
 Bay Township—Walter Taylor.  
 Boyne Valley—Eugene Keyes, Chandler—George Gallup.  
 Charlevoix township—George Durance.  
 Charlevoix City—first ward—J. Z. Merriam.  
 Second Ward—H. R. Fowler.  
 Third Ward—Sam Hamilton.  
 Evelline township—R. Walker.  
 Evangeline—Felix Jubenville.  
 Hayes—Floyd Bartholomew.  
 Hudson—Peter W. Martin.  
 Marlon—George Anderson.  
 Melrose—Clayton Bixby and J. W. Barnes.  
 Norwood—Albert Beattie, Frank D. Brown.  
 Peaine—Phil. O. Gallagher, Willie M. Green.  
 South Arm—Leroy Sherman, Wm. F. Bishop.  
 St. James—Arthur Malloy, and Charles Talley.  
 Wilson—John Crozier, Charles



# The CASTLE OF LIES

BY ARTHUR HENDY VESEY  
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## CHAPTER I.

### The Tragedy.

My feet touched the narrow ledge. I was safe. But Willoughby? Brave Willoughby?

I tried to call to him. No sound came from my lips. I was too exhausted. The last atom of strength was spent. For the moment I was paralyzed—body and mind. I could only lean helpless against the mountain-side, gasping for breath. And almost immediately Willoughby's voice came, quite cheerfully, quite steadily:

"All right? Bull's for you. Look out, here's the rope. Now, if I have decent luck, be ready to beat a hand." Again I tried to cry out to warn him. If he would wait five minutes, three minutes, one minute, I might be myself again. Still no sound came from my frozen lips.

The rope fluttered over the overhang. It struck the icy ledge of the jutting rock to which I clung. Then slowly it fell over until it swayed loosely in the wind, still suspended from my body.

I did not attempt to draw it in. I was too exhausted for an exertion so slight as that. It swayed gently to and fro, and it seemed to me that presently an unseen force would grasp it and pull me headlong to destruction to the glacier below. In the meanwhile Willoughby was started.

Now I dared not cry out. I could only look up and wait, still struggling fiercely for my breath. But if I had been too exhausted to warn him, to unfasten that rope from my waist, how was I to give him the assistance he would surely need presently?

A stone fell, and then another, as he fought for a foothold. I could hear him breathing deeply, though as yet I could not see him. I stood rigid, looking upward, a prey to such fears, to such terrors as no man can imagine.

Now he came slowly into sight, his feet feeling with infinite caution. The difficulties of the descent were appalling. Even for me, supported by the rope held by Willoughby from above, they had been all but impossible. Willoughby was no amateur; but without assistance no, I could not hope to save him. It must be death for us both. But, and this was the agonizing thought, when the crisis came, would the awful stimulus release my imprisoned will? Or would horror still hold me?

And still he came. I could almost touch him now. He was actually near me—and then, when I had feared, what I had known must happen, did happen. His feet lost their foothold. He was hanging by his arms, with the ragged blue-green glacier that yawned to receive him a thousand feet below.

A moment he staggered frantically. Then he hung absolutely still.

"Can you reach me?" he panted.

"Brace yourself and reach me if you can. But be quick."

I did not move. I was not afraid to die with him, though the world has refused to believe me. I did not move because I could not. Horror for the moment bereft me of my very reason to think and act. My will was frozen. My brain was numb.

Then the nightmare passed. Suddenly I was calm. I took in a deep breath. I braced myself against the grim cliff for the shock as he should fall into my outstretched arms.

But at that instant Willoughby quietly loosened his hold—then while I gathered all my poor strength for that last fight, and before he perished he cried a word, without passion, without anger:

"Coward!"

His body brushed my own as I fell. I heard it strike heavily the glacier below. Then there was stillness.

He was dead, and I was left. The stillness was awful—and a solitude still more awful—just a savage, and fiercer, than always the whiteness of the eternal snows. And then darkness came.

Hours later guides found me still lying there. I saw them scrambling toward me. I gazed at them stupidly, indifferently. When they called I did not answer. They bore me back to the Alpine village we had left the day before. There were black nights of delirium. And in my delirium I cried: "I might have saved him. I am a murderer. He died cursing me as a coward."

And so they judged me. When I was convalescent and crawled into the sunshine again, it was too late to make excuses even if I wished. People had already passed sentence.

No one spoke to me. I was looked at askance. If any pitied, it was a pity tempered with scorn. More than once a kodak was snapped in my face. I was a curiosity. I was a coward.

## CHAPTER II.

### The Beacon Light.

To return to America, to work; to forget if possible—that was the feverish impulse that dominated me now. And yet I lingered a week at Grindelwald. It was Quixotic, perhaps, but at least I refused to run away.

It was not a pleasant week. If I walked up the village street the guides,

loading about at the corners, nudged each other and indulged in brutal jests at my expense. In their stupid, if honest, eyes I had committed the unpardonable sin. I had failed a fellow-climber at a moment of peril. They delighted to buttonhole the tourists—to make me still more notorious by reciting to them the story of my disgrace. I was completely ostracized. No one took the trouble of asking if the blame were wholly my own. I was labeled the coward. That was the end of it.

But when I had lived through the interminable seven days, each marked with an insult, I packed my things, vaguely hopeful after all. I was going home. I was going to America, and America is a long distance from Grindelwald. It was unlikely, I tried to persuade myself, that the story and the kodaks would follow me there. But if so, at least my fellow-townsmen would give me the benefit of the doubt. For once there had been a fire and a panic in the theater, and I had been lucky enough to help a little. So, if the story reached them, they would listen before they condemned.

When my luggage was placed on the roof of the omnibus, and I was already

worried the story of my disgrace; and one of those cursed kodaks adorned the first page. It was only a question of hours before I should be known—I walked out on the terrace for coffee, profoundly discouraged.

The terrace, screened by bay-trees and cedars from the broad road that ran along the lake, swarmed with the people who came to Switzerland, not to see but to be seen. They were chattering in every tongue in Europe. I stood in full view of everyone until a waiter beckoned to me; for there were few tables unoccupied.

From the railway station to the Hotel-Nationale the quay was ablaze with the flare of multicolored lights. Placed in screenlike receptacles at intervals against the facades of the great hotels, the white monotony of outline was transformed into a fairy fabric of blue and green and red. The black masses of the people at the windows and balconies, eager to see the procession of the lake, were thrown into garish relief. Beneath the double rows of chestnut trees, flowed a bolterous stream of Swiss peasants, arm in arm, shouting and singing as they marched, and a more sedate crowd of townsfolk and curious tourists.

The lake was a conventional scene of gaudy brilliancy. A procession of floats was passing as I took my seat, each float distinctive of some incident of Swiss life or of Swiss history and glory.

I looked out on this stereotyped scene of gaiety with a resolute show of interest. I was determined not to let the incident of the photograph ruin my digestion, as the little innkeeper had said. Perhaps it was my morbid fancy, but already I thought people were regarding me curiously. And then I was sure I heard my name spoken by a woman. I refused to look around. I smoked my cigar deliberately, looking out toward the lake.

take—at the solitary little beacon light that had comforted me only a moment ago.

I gave up my seat at once, of course. I walked slowly to the end of the terrace, and took a less desirable place.

I refused to allow myself to be interested in these people. And yet I was strangely interested in them. It was as if I were waiting. When my elbow was again touched, I felt no surprise. It was the waiter who had spoken to me a moment before.

"Pardon—the ladies who took your seat—"

The younger of the two women had risen. She stood at the table, leaning forward slightly, her expression at once startled and eager. To my astonishment she was smiling at me radiantly, a smile of charming surprise and welcome. But as I stared at her stupidly, the smile was succeeded by an expression of dismay. She addressed the elder woman in an agitated whisper.

Wonder held me spellbound as well as they. I turned vaguely to the waiter. He had already left my side, summoned imperiously, no doubt, by the ladies who had certainly mistaken me for another.

I had half risen. Now I seated myself again, and every nerve tingled with excitement. The adventure was not yet ended; I was sure of it. And I welcomed the diversion, even though pain and humiliation were to be its price. I had come to Lucerne on a momentary impulse, so I thought. What if fate had guided that impulse?

For the third time the waiter spoke to me. I looked up at him calmly; I had known he would come.

"The ladies wish to speak to monsieur, if monsieur is at liberty."

The summons had come, as I knew that it would. I drew in a deep breath. My heart was beating fast, though outwardly I was calm enough. I turned; I advanced toward them.

## CHAPTER III.

### The One Woman.

I scanned each face intently as I approached them. There was a high, delicate color on the cheeks of the elder woman. She was frowning slightly. I could not be sure whether curiosity or annoyance was the dominant note of her bearing. But presently I saw that it was rather resentment and thinly veiled contempt.

During the past week scorn and contempt had flashed from too many eyes that I should misinterpret that look. They knew, then, the story of my disgrace. That fact would explain the expression of contempt; but why this strange resentment, this indignation?

The younger woman, the daughter, for the likeness was unmistakable, sat motionless as I approached. The attitude was significant of a feeling more hostile and deeper than that which agitated the mother.

It was the mother who spoke, not without evident reluctance:

"Is it true that you are Mr. Haddon?"

"Mr. Ernest Haddon?"

"It is true," I replied quietly.

"Then you were with Mr. Lawrence Willoughby when the tragedy occurred?" she continued in a deep, even voice.

"Yes, madam."

"I am Mrs. Brett. This is my daughter, Miss Brett."

Again I bowed gravely. The girl made a slight inclination, but her eyes still gazed intently at the little beacon light that still burned on the mountain.

"I heard the name at first with an idle curiosity. Then vaguely I repeated it to myself. I had heard it before. It awoke startled memories. I vainly tried to place these people who were compelling themselves to speak to me with so evident a reluctance and hesitation."

"I am sure I have heard, only lately."

"Perhaps," assented Mrs. Brett bitterly, "it was Mr. Willoughby himself."

"Mother!" The daughter touched the mother's arm appealingly.

"Yes," I said in a low voice, "I remember now."

"Then, sir," and the question rose to a crescendo of restrained feeling, "when we were informed only a moment ago that you were Mr. Haddon, you will understand why we have sent for you?"

"Yes, madam, I understand. You wish to hear from my lips—the lips of the survivor—of the tragedy?"

Willoughby had loved the daughter. When death had faced us together, he had spoken of her. At such a time one opens one's heart, even to a stranger. And he had told me of his heart's desire; he had told me of his despair that she had not returned his love. At least not openly. But now, when it was too late, perhaps she realized that she had loved him after all. If that were so, with what abhorrence must she regard me. And if I were to tell her everything—that he had died reproaching me for cowardice—Yes, pain and humiliation were indeed to be the price of this meeting.

Yet outwardly I maintained a stoic calm. I knew there must be no excuses for myself. Whether this woman had loved him or not, at least his memory must be sacred to her. The man who was dead had paid the last penalty of presumption and folly. But that must not be hinted at; it was my weakness and cowardice that I must emphasize.

"Helen," Mrs. Brett turned to her daughter, "would you prefer that Mr. Haddon speak to you alone?"

"Yes, mother, I should prefer that."

"I shall wait for you, Helen, in the writing room. Good evening, Mr. Haddon."

## A Ticket for Mexico

By S. E. KISER

"How long," she asked, "does your wife expect to remain in Europe?"

"She hasn't written anything," he replied, "that contains a clue to her intentions. Your husband is in Mexico, I believe."

"Yes. He wants me to join him there, but I haven't any idea of doing so. This country suits me very well."

"There are conditions under which this can be a most delightful country. I have found it so during the past few months."

"Mrs. Weston has her mother with her, I believe?"

"Yes. Do you stray out this way very often?"

"I haven't been doing so; but I think I shall in the future. I can't understand why more people do not take tramps through the country. Think of the thousands of men and women who might be breathing the fresh, pure air and looking at the green fields and feeling the sod under their feet out here now if they cared to."

"I'm rather glad, though, that they are leaving this for our exclusive use at present."

"Perhaps it was the fresh, smooth breeze that made her smooth cheeks so red."

"How much there is in the point of view," she said, "smiling just enough to show the edges of her white teeth. 'To me that thorn tree by the fence is beautiful; but I suppose the farmer who owns it would be glad if some night it should mysteriously disappear.'"

"Very likely he would. It's the old story of familiarity. You admire the thorn tree, with its flaring top, because you live where such things are not. The country-boy longs to live in the crowded, smoky city. The man who is cooped up in an office sighs for the open fields."

"And the man who is married would be happy if he could have single blessedness again."

"Only the man?"

"He is more likely to, I think."

"But he wouldn't be if conditions were equal."

"How do you mean?"

"If society permitted women to have the same liberties men enjoy—if women could be as sure as men are that they might try it again in case they cared to—the longing would be just as widespread among them as it is among the men."

"Perhaps."

"The whole trouble with our social system is that it makes no provision for the cure of familiarity. If women managed to be a little elusive, I think love would last much longer than it does."

"And if men were as chivalrous after they are married as they are before, what a splendid change there would be in the world!"

"But you wouldn't be happy if your husband exhibited gallantry merely because it was the fashion for husbands to treat their wives with kindness and consideration. You would wish to know that his chivalrous treatment of you was prompted by love."

"Certainly. Still, your argument of familiarity might come in there again."

I should become very weary of gallantry that never gave itself a rest."

"But you remember what I said about elusiveness. There should be elusiveness on the man's part, as well as on the woman's."

"I don't believe it will ever be necessary for anybody to worry about a lack of elusiveness on the part of the men."

"I can imagine conditions under which it would be difficult for me to be elusive."

"You only think so. If the conditions were present you would soon become as weary of them as you are of the—"

"Conditions that exist?"

"I didn't say that."

"But you thought it. No. If the fates had permitted us—"

"How beautiful those crab apple blossoms are! Can you imagine anything more lovely?"

"Yes," I can at this moment see something more lovely than—"

"I wonder if the farmer would care if you broke off one of the branches for me?"

"I don't care whether he cares or not. Which one would you like?"

"Of course the most splendid one is at the top. But you mustn't climb the tree. You never could get up through that tangle of thorns without hurting yourself. And you might fall."

When he had secured the highest branch for her he said:

"Now that you have them, I suppose you will not care for them."

"I am not a man," she replied, putting her face among the fragrant blossoms.

"That is why I am forgetting—"

"That it is after five o'clock. Come. It is a long walk to the station, and I am going out to dinner this evening."

"You said awhile ago that you expected to come here often, after this."

"I didn't mean that exactly."

"Will you come to-morrow?"

"No."

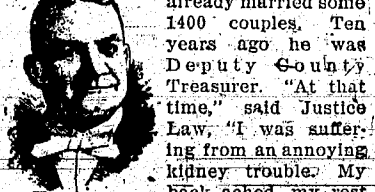
"The day after?"

"I don't believe I shall."

They paused and each looked into the other's eyes for a long time. He reached out and took her hand in his. "Good-by," she said at last. "I have decided to join my husband in Mexico."

## "THE MARRYING SQUIRE."

Justice Geo. E. Law, of Brazil, Ind., Has Married 1400 Couples.



Justice Geo. E. Law, of Brazil, Ind., has fairly earned the title "The Marrying Squire," by which he is known far and wide, having already married some 1400 couples. Ten years ago he was Deputy County Treasurer. "At that time," said Justice Law, "I was suffering from an annoying kidney trouble. My back ached, my rest was broken at night, and the passages of the kidney secretions were too frequent and contained sediment. Three boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills cured me in 1897, and for the past nine years I have been free from kidney complaint and backache."

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

## STUDENT MADE HIS POINT.

No 'Doubt the Policeman Understood What He Meant.

W. H. Mallock, the well-known English writer and political economist, said at a dinner in New York, apropos of a new definition of socialism: "I find that definition rather confusing. It reminds me of the young Oxford student's badinage with the policeman. 'Officer,' said the youth late one night, 'I'd like to ask you a question.'"

"Very well, sir."

"Does the law permit me to call you an ass?"

"You move on, the officer growled."

"But stop a bit," continued the youth, "Does the law permit me to call an ass a policeman?"

"The law don't say nothing about that," was the gruff reply.

"Then," said the youth, "good-night, Mr. Policeman."

## BABY IN TERRIBLE STATE.

Awful Humor Eating Away Face—Body a Mass of Sores—Cuticura Cures in Two Weeks.

"My little daughter broke out all over her body with a humor, and we used everything recommended, but without results. I called in three doctors, but she continued to grow worse. Her body was a mass of sores, and her little face was being eaten away. Her ears looked as if they would drop off. Neighbors advised me to get Cuticura Soap and Ointment, and before I had used half of the cake of Soap and box of Ointment the sores had all healed, and my little one's face and body were as clear as a new-born babe's. I would not be without it again if it cost five dollars—instead of seventy-five cents. Mrs. George J. Steege, 701 Coburn St., Akron, O., Aug. 30, 1905."

## One Way.

A renowned gentleman was addressing a Sunday school class one long ago, and was trying to enforce the doctrine that when people's hearts were sinful they needed regulating. Taking out his watch, and holding it up, he said:

"Now, look at my watch; suppose it doesn't keep good time—how goes the fast, and how too slow—what shall I do with it?"

"Sell it," promptly replied a boy—Harper's Magazine.

## EVEN IF DISCOURAGED

TRY DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS FOR YOUR RHEUMATISM.

The Pills Have Cured the Disease in Almost Every Form and Even in Advanced Stages.

Rheumatism is a painful inflammation of the muscles or of the coverings of the joints and is sometimes accompanied by swelling. The pain is sharp and shooting and does not confine itself to any one part of the body, but after settling in one joint or muscle for a time, leaves it and passes on to another. The most dangerous tendency of the disease is to attack the heart. External applications may give relief from pain for a time, but the disease cannot be cured until the blood is purified. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are the best medicine for this purpose, as their action is directly on the blood, making it rich, red and healthy. When the blood is pure there can be no rheumatism.

Mrs. Ellen A. Russell, of South Goff St., Auburn, Me., says: "I had been sick for fifteen years from impure blood, brought on by overwork. My heart was weak and my hands colorless. I was troubled with indigestion and vomiting spells, which came on every few months. I had no appetite and used to have awful fainting spells, falling down when at my work. I frequently felt numb all over. My head ached continuously for five years."

"About two years ago I began to feel rheumatism in my joints, which was so lame I could hardly walk. My joints were swollen and pained terribly."

"Dr. Williams' Pink Pills were recommended to me by a friend, after I had failed to get well from the doctor's treatment. When I began taking the pills, the rheumatism was at its worst. I had taken only a few boxes, when the headaches stopped and not long afterward I felt the pain in my joints becoming less and less, until there was none at all. The stiffness was gone and I have never had any return of the rheumatism."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured such diseases as nervous and general debility, indigestion, nervous headache, neuralgia and even partial paralysis and locomotor ataxia. As a tonic for the blood and nerves they are unequalled.

A pamphlet on "Diseases of the Blood" and a copy of our diet book will be sent free on request to anyone interested.

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



"Coward!"

seated inside, the proprietor of the hotel, who had hitherto held himself discreetly aloof, dignified to wish me good-by.

"Adieu, Mr. Haddon. It will not give you pleasure to remember my hotel, I am afraid," he said with a mournful frown.

"That would be too much to expect," I answered, typically amused at his embarrassment.

He hesitated a moment, one foot on the steps of the omnibus.

"Mr. Haddon, may I say that I have sympathy for you? Do not let the little accidents spoil your life. None of us are always brave. And certainly there is a courage of the spirit as well as of the body. The world condemns hastily, but it will doubt its verdict if you refuse to accept it. And you go now?"

"To America," I replied grimly, "where at present there is no verdict."

"But not at once?"

"Why not?" I asked in surprise.

"It is your affair of course, monsieur, but at least—he was seeking a pretentious expression of sympathy, but he spoke lamely—"but at least do not let this simple affair spoil your digestion."

"Perhaps I shall linger a day or two at Lucerne," I said good-naturedly.

"Ah, yes," he nodded in approval, "monsieur will retreat slowly."

And so I came to Lucerne instead of sailing immediately to America as I had intended. It was not exactly bravado that sent me there to meet the scorn and sneers of those who may have heard of my disgrace: It was the sympathy of the little innkeeper.

When I arrived, Lucerne was on fire. The Schweizerhof was crowded. In the restaurant I was not recognized. I began to hope that I might not be. In the writing room, however, a London weekly advertised to the

Suddenly from the Rigi mountain far off on the left, a dot of light pierced the black gloom. Another and another quivered, until there was a double row of them burning some distance down the mountainside. Then on the right, on a austere giant Pilatus, its shaggy head crowned with stars, other lights blazed. And then, very far off, up in the silence of the snows, one solitary beacon light shone like a star, comforted and alone. This little light, comforted me, though it glowed from the very region of the tragedy. I liked to think it an emblem of hope. Out of the gloom and despair it burned steadily. It gave me a sort of courage.

My elbow was joggled, and not with deference.

"Pardon, but this seat is reserved."

It was a waiter who spoke, and he was insolent. But I answered quietly:

"I was given this place by another waiter. There was no placard on the table nor were the chairs turned up. Why do you say it is reserved?"

"As I asked this question I glanced over my shoulder to see for whom the man was demanding my place."

On the steps leading to the terrace from the dining-room stood two ladies. One of them was a handsome, distinguished woman well passed middle age, and saying that of her, one has said everything.

Of the other, one might say everything, and yet feel that one had said nothing. It was not the air of proud distinction that arrested my gaze, for she shared that quality with the other. It was not that she was merely young and beautiful. Other women are young and beautiful. It was rather that there breathed from the quiet presence of this woman a noble serenity and calm that is as adorable as it is rare. The assured, direct look of her eyes was truth itself. She had not seen me. She looked beyond the

TO BE CONTINUED.



**Pe-ru-na Relieves Spring Catarrh.**



MISS DORA HAYDEN.

"Without hesitation I write to thank you for the great relief I have found in your valuable medicine, Peruna, and will call the attention of all my friends suffering with catarrh to that fact. Besides I cheerfully recommend it to all suffering with catarrh in any form."—Miss Dora Hayden, 219 6th St., S. W., Washington, D. C.

**A Case of Spring Catarrh.**

Mrs. N. P. Lawler, 428 1/2 N. Broadway, Pittsburg, Kas., writes: "Last spring I caught a severe cold, which developed into a serious case of catarrh. I felt weak and sick, and could neither eat nor sleep well. A member of our club who had been cured of catarrh through the use of Peruna advised me to try it, and I did so at once. I expected help, but nothing like the wonderful change for the better I observed almost as soon as I started taking it. In three days I felt much better, and within two weeks I was in fine health. Peruna is a wonderful medicine."

**THE DIFFERENCE IN TASTE.**

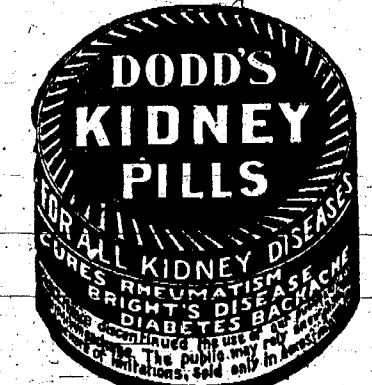
Dogs Prized as Edible in China Are Here Fashion's Pets.

"He is the real thing in the way of a chow," said she. "Father bought him for me in Shanghai. Did you know they ate them there?" "I had heard that the Chinese ate dogs, but I thought it was a fake, like the story of their eating rats." "No; it is the truth. They do eat dogs, but only the chow variety. Chow, you know, means 'edible.' Yes, they eat chows. In every butcher shop you see chows' carcasses hung up, the same as we hang up the carcasses of pigs. The flesh is white." "White?" "Yes; like veal. The Chinese raise chows for food and feed them only soft, waxy stuff, mashed vegetables and bread and milk. No meat what ever. Hence the white flesh.

"Notice Wu's black tongue. Well, chow tongue is a Chinese delicacy. They make soup of it. But it is very expensive, like our turtle soup, and it is only eaten by the rich." "Isn't it strange that a dog so fashionable with us should be only an article of food in China?"

**Fighting with Ants.**—The Indians of the Mauritius dispose of termites, or white ants, in this manner: When they see their covered way approaching a building, they drop a grain of syrup from this way to the nearest nest of black ants. The first ones that see the syrup follow it up till they reach the termite passage. They return to their nest, and in a few hours a black army starts out for the white ant stronghold. With great fury they rush into the galleries, and in a short time entirely destroy the enemy, and each one, on its way home, carries a dead termite, probably to eat.

Cereal Crop Worth \$2,000,000,000. The United States cereal crop of 1906 aggregated 5,000,000,000 bushels, valued at \$2,000,000,000.



**JOIN THE NAVY**

Which enlists for 4 years young men of good character and sound physical condition between the ages of 17 and 25 as apprentice seamen. The opportunity for advancement; pay \$10 to \$10 a month. Electricians, machinists, blacksmiths, cooper, millwrights, carpenters, ship-fitters, coal-passers, firemen, stokers, cooks, etc. Between 21 and 25 years, clerks, hospital apprentices between 15 and 25 years, trained in special ratings with suitable pay. Retirement on three-fourths pay and allowances after 30 years service. Applicants must be American citizens. \$5 worth of clothing free to recruits. Upon discharge travel allowance 6 cents per mile to place of enlistment. Bonus four months pay and increased in pay upon re-enlistment within four months of discharge.

**Judgment for the Plaintiff**

BY GRANVILLE OSBORNE

(Copyright, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

"As I said before, I don't definitely refuse you," she said gently. "I like you, and—"

"If you like me, Cora, that's enough for me!" he exclaimed, his face lighting up as he seized her hand.

"No, it is not enough. To be quite frank—not to say rude," she said, allowing him to keep her hand, "I admire you; but you are a lawyer—a member of a learned profession, and I am sick of members of learned professions, particularly lawyers. Now, don't interrupt! Despite that offense, I—I like you. You are also too correct. Still, I like you. If you had, instead, the virtues of roughness, gruffness, or anything else not so hopelessly drawing-roomy, as your habitual manners, and had you done something—well, I might grant you leave to appeal, as papa would say."

"I rather fancied in my vanity that I had done a little something," returned Jerrith very quietly.

"Oh, don't start to tell me!" she interrupted. "Papa has spread your virtues and accomplishments all over the dining table time and again. You're the youngest counsel at the bar, and your 'Principles of the Common Law' is a great work. But all this is only an aggravation of your offense. If you had been one of the bar's failures and drifted into penny journalism, or become a cowboy, or anything like that, and got a little of your beautiful, poish off, I—I might have loved you."

"If you were what you are not; if you had any other side to your character, disposition or temperament, I should like you much better. But I have lived my life with a lawyer, and I was cradled beside an embryonic lawyer. Papa is a bear, Robert is the best of brothers, you are the nicest of drawing-room men; but I am not going to marry you just at present. I could not bear the stultifying monotony—"

"Oh, come!" "Let me finish! The stultifying monotony of knowing how you would take every incident of our married life; the cold, judicial and common-sense way you would treat everything. You may laugh; you're a man, but any woman would understand me!"

"I'm sorry I'm too stupid to comprehend," he said, softly. "Yet I believe I do comprehend in one particular, and I would suggest that no man in the world is carried in solid mahogany, as you seem to think; there is always a spot of veneer somewhere about him and under the veneer are flaws of potential possibilities for good or ill. I love my profession, and because I love it I have risen to some heights in it; I love you ten thousand times more, and I should rise to greater heights for you."

"I wish I could remove the spot of veneer in your case," she said, suddenly turning to him.

"Perhaps you'd find what lay behind was common deal," he said, smiling into her eyes.

"Or oak!" she returned quickly.

"But I must go! Please take me back to Aunt Clara. I will reserve judgment in the case, Mr. Jerrith; I must consider your terms stand, and you may make an application to me in chambers at some future date."

"I submit to your honor," he replied, gravely, "that the affidavits I have filed in my suit, proving that I love you, clearly establish my locus standi."

"The court adjourns, Mr. Jerrith, and grants itself an injunction restraining you from mentioning love."

"An interim injunction, Miss Kendrick?" he said, bowing over her hand.

"By the way, Cora, have you seen or heard anything of Jerrith lately?"

She stopped with the door-knob in her hand, and looked back across the room towards where her father sat in the glow of a shaded floor lamp.

"I've heard that he's touring, father. Why?"

"Oh, nothing, only I wondered why we had seen nothing of him. I thought—"

"It is hardly likely he would look for us in a little deserted place like this, is it?" From the first she had opposed the judge's idea of spending the vacation away from his country place and in a small, somniferous seaside village. "It was a cruel thing to bring a nice girl in the bloom of her youth to die of ennui in a place like this. Thank goodness we shall soon be in town, again!"

"To tell you the truth, I thought we should have seen a good deal of Jerrith," returned her father mildly. "I let him know we should be here, and I thought that would be sufficient invitation."

As Cora crossed the hall, she saw the moonlight, and impulsively she went and opened the front door and stood on the steps, bathed in the silver beams. She could not see the sea, but she could hear the waves as they rolled up the beach and dropped heavily on the shingly beach. It impelled her to put on a hat and go out, although the hour was late. She paced near a groyne and looked about at the moonlit scene. The only figure on the foreshore to keep her company was that of a fisherman, who was slowly, rhythmically, bailing out a broad beamed boat on the margin of the receding sea.

nerk of her eyes she caught sight of a white figure advancing quickly—running towards her. It was that of a man, and he came forward so rapidly that she soon discovered that he was coatless and hatless, and that his flannels clung dankly to him. He ran with evident fatigue, and his whole appearance was so eloquent of distress that almost involuntarily she hurried towards him, and she uttered a cry of surprise when she was near enough to see his white face and recognized Jerrith.

"You!" she exclaimed, her heart rising in alarm. "What has happened?"

"The Luscombs!" he answered, gasping for breath and pointing to the sea. "Their little yacht—out on the rocks there, out beyond the Point, stove in, she is, and filling with her people gone. They were bringing me round from Falmouth to see you. Hi, there," he cried, running to the fisherman, who was still bailing out his boat.

"Cora ran after him, not caring that she lost her hat. "It's dangerous work rounding that Point on the ebb tide, mister," said the fisherman, when Jerrith repeated his news. "I shall have to call up some mates, ah—"

"There's not a minute to lose," cried Jerrith. "I was half an hour swimming to shore. It may be too late even now."

"This boat's no good—leaks like a sieve, she does, ah! the other boats is all pulled up."

"We must bail her," cried Jerrith. "I tell yer, it ain't no good, persisted the fisherman, angrily. "We'd never get there in her."

"Then we'll sink in the effort," said Jerrith, fiercely. "Man, there are three women on board that yacht! Are you going to be such a coward as to dally about, when every moment's precious? Get in with you, you land lubber!"

"But Mr. Jerrith," protested Cora, whose eyes had caught the glint of light in the boat where a moonbeam struck the water in the bottom.

"Silence, Miss Kendrick," cried Jerrith, turning angrily on her. "Instead of standing there looking picturesque and backing up this lubber in his cowardice, you should be speeding round the village, calling the men to get out another boat! Put a will into it, man! Shove her! Shove her! She goes. In with you, now. If we're too late—the country shall ring with your name as—"

"Stow it, mister," growled the fisherman, tumbling into the boat. "Ah! I comin'" and he picked up a paddle and dug it viciously into the water and sand, while Jerrith shoved off with another.

"Cora stood spellbound, white to the lips with anger, her eyes dilating with amazement at Jerrith's insult. In ten minutes she was in the village and rousing out of their cozy kitchens the fishermen within immediate call. In a few words she told them the news.

"It's them'll want saving, miss, in Sam's old tub!" exclaimed one of the men, as the party passed her and hurried down to the beach. Cora followed hotfoot.

Jerrith's boat was out of sight before the second was got down, and as Cora stood and vainly searched the distant waters for it, she began to think of Jerrith in a different light. He was a new Jerrith, and a revelation to her—a man of action and hot-blooded, masterful man.

She was one of the first to see something moving towards the shore from the direction of the Point, and her heart rose painfully high in her bosom while her strained eyes distinguished its shape. Slowly the single object evolved itself into three boats, and as they drew nearer she saw that two were filled with passengers and fishermen, while in the third boat, which was being towed, sat Jerrith and Sam the fisherman, steadily, methodically bailing.

She did not run with the little crowd of cheering villagers as the boats grounded, but walked forward thoughtfully, and thus, as Jerrith's boat swung round on the tow-line and he leaped ashore, they found themselves side by side.

"Miss Kendrick, will you accept my most humble apology—"

"Oh, you were fine," she said, half shyly, glancing into his face, and then turning away and looking at nothing in particular.

"I knew the moments were moments of life or death, and I could not have pulled out in time alone. Judge my position—"

"This is no time for judgment," she answered quickly. "You may apply to me in chambers to-morrow, if you wish."

"Cora," he said, snatching at her hand. But she slipped past him and joined the throng around the rescued boat.

**IN WESTERN CANADA.**

Delicate in the Old Home; Better Health in the New.

Churchbridge, Sask., December 1st, 1906.

To the Editor.

Dear Sir, I came to this country from the State of Wisconsin three years ago, and must say that I am greatly pleased with the outlook in this western country. For my own part I am entirely satisfied with the progress I have made since coming here. I have raised excellent crops of grain of all varieties. Last season my wheat averaged 23 bushels of wheat to the acre, oats 60 and barley 40.

We had a splendid garden this year, ripening successfully tomatoes, muskmelons, water melons, sweet corn and kindred sorts.

The country is well adapted to wheat growing and mixed farming, and to my mind it is the best country under the sun for a man with a family and small means, as it is possible for a man to commence farming operations with much less capital than is required in the older settled countries.

The climate is all that could be desired, being very healthy and invigorating.

My wife came out about six months ago, and although inclined to be delicate in the old home, she has enjoyed the best of health since coming here.

In short, I am more than satisfied with the land of my adoption, and I am also satisfied with the laws of the country.

Yours very truly, (Signed) JOHN LANGDON.

Write to any Canadian Government Agent for literature and full particulars.

**Puritans No Longer in Control.** The changed character of Boston's population could not be more typically illustrated than in the reading of the names of the committees of the Boston common council. As the Patriots' day committee, for example, President Barrett selects Councilmen Ruckowksky, Santosuosso, and Purcell—Boston Traveler.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than in any other, and about the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Dr. J. C. Cheney's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally, it flows from the drops to the organs. It gets directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Good words do more than hard speeches; as the sunbeam without any noise will make the traveler cast off his cloak, which will not be blowing wind could not do, but only make him bind it closer to him.—Leighton.

It is a pity to hear that Garfield Tea, the laxative exactly suited to the needs of men, women and children, is made of figs and herbs, it purifies the blood, eradicates disease, cures constipation, brings Good Health.

The deepest sympathy man can show to man is to help him do his duty.—Muelock.

Krause's Cold Cure. For cold in head, throat, chest or back. Best remedy for La Grippe, Druggists, etc.

The reward for a good deed done is in having done it.—Emerson.

**PUTNAM FADELESS DYES**

color more goods, per package than others, and the colors are brighter and faster.

Ape no greatness. Be willing to pass for what you are. A good farthing is better than a bad sovereign.—Sterne.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind-colic. See a bottle.

A pretty girl is as fond of drawing attention as a political officeholder is of drawing a salary.

For more reasons than one, Garfield Tea is the best choice which a laxative is needed. Pure, Pleasant to take, Mild and Potent. Guaranteed under the Food and Drugs Law.

The archdiocese of Cologne, Germany, is the largest in the world, with a Catholic population of more than 2,000,000.

Shake Into Your Shoes Allen's Foot-Ease. It cures painful, swollen, smarting, sweating feet. Makes new shoes easy. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores. Don't accept any substitute. Sample FREE. Address: A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

English Ribbon Trade Flourishing. The English Ribbon Trade is said to be now in a more flourishing condition than it has been in many years, owing to the huge demands the dress-makers and milliners are making upon the output of the manufacturers.

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. Cheney*. In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

He who is always hearing and answering the call of life to be thoughtful, and brave and self-sacrificing—he alone can safely bear the other cry of life, tempting him to be happy and enjoy.—Phillips Brooks.



MRS. G. E. FINK

**Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound**

is an honest, tried and true remedy of unquestionable therapeutic value. This medicine made from native roots and herbs contains no narcotics or other harmful drugs and today holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female diseases of any medicine the world has ever known, and thousands of voluntary testimonials are on file in the laboratory at Lynn, Mass., which testify to its wonderful value.

Mrs. G. E. Fink, of Carnegie, Pa., writes:—Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—I wish every suffering woman would take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and write to you for advice. It has done me a world of good and what it has accomplished for me I know it will do for others."

When women are troubled with Irregularities, Displacements, Ulceration, Inflammation, Backache, Nervous Prostration, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

**Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation to Women**

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to write Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Out of her vast volume of experience she probably has the very knowledge that will help your case.

**SICK HEADACHE**

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

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.** SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. *Dr. J. C. Cheney*. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

**THE CANADIAN WEST IS THE BEST WEST**

The testimony of thousands during the past year is that the Canadian West is the best West. Year by year the agricultural returns have increased in value and value, and still the Canadian West is the best West. 100 acres FREE to every bona fide settler.

**Some of the Advantages**

The phenomenal increase in railway mileage—main lines and branches—has situated every portion of the country within easy reach of churches, schools, markets, cheap fuel and every modern convenience. The NINETEEN MILLION BUSHEL WHEAT CROP of the year means \$100,000,000 to the farmers of Western Canada, apart from the rest of the other grains and cattle. For advice and information address the SUPER-INTENDENT OF IMMIGRATION, Ottawa, Canada, or any authorized Government Agent. M. V. McINNIS, 6 Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Michigan; or C. A. LAURIE, Sault Ste. Marie, Michigan.

**DEFIANCE STARCH**—Is equal to other starches only 12 ounces—same price, and "DEFIANCE" IS SUPERIOR QUALITY.

Thompson's Eye Water. W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 18, 1907.

**HEALTH OF WOMEN**

In this nineteenth century to keep up with the march of progress every power of woman is strained to its utmost, and the tax upon her physical system is far greater than ever. In the good old-fashioned days of our grandmothers few drugs were used in medicines. They relied upon roots and herbs to cure weaknesses and disease, and their knowledge of roots and herbs was far greater than that of women today.

It was in this study of roots and herbs that Lydia E. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., discovered and gave to the women of the world a remedy more potent and efficacious than any combination of drugs.

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is an honest, tried and true remedy of unquestionable therapeutic value. This medicine made from native roots and herbs contains no narcotics or other harmful drugs and today holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female diseases of any medicine the world has ever known, and thousands of voluntary testimonials are on file in the laboratory at Lynn, Mass., which testify to its wonderful value.

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**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 world-wide 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.  
LOUISVILLE, KY. LONDON, ENGLAND. NEW YORK, N.Y.



# Can't Miss It

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

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

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.

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## D. SWIFT & CO.

### Humor in Journalism.

Next to a million dollars a hearty laugh is about as pleasant a thing as one can have. Everybody really wants to laugh. No man and no newspaper can be really great without a sense of humor. The Chicago Record, Herald regards the promoting of smiles and laughter as a part of the legitimate mission of the press. For years the "Alternating Currents" column of S. E. Kiser in that paper has been a daily source of delight to its readers. The cartoons of Ralph Wilder on the first page are designed to make people laugh—and to make them think as well. In fact, the humor of the Record, Herald, like its news columns, is always clean and kindly as well as amusing and entertaining. It affords a striking example of the right way to "tell the truth laughing."

Famous humorists contribute to the Sunday Magazine of the Record Herald with the popular novelists and writers on timely questions. Both text and illustrations are of the highest standard of periodical literature—the new idea in Sunday journalism perfected.

#### List of Advertiser Letters.

Following is a list of the letters remaining uncalled for in the East Jordan postoffice for the week ending Apr. 29th, 1907.

- CHRISTIANSEN, Mr. C.
- HOLLIDAY, Mr. Otto
- WHALEN, Miss Rosie
- CARDS
- WHALEN, Miss Rosie
- FRA. K. A. KENYON, P. M.

Having purchased the accounts together with the grocery stock of James Bisnett, same are due and payable at our Store—W. H. THOMPSON.

Let me mail you free, to prove merit, samples of my Dr. Shoop's Restorative, and my Book on "Other Dyepepsia, The Heart or The Kidneys." Address me, Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. Troubles of the Stomach, Heart or Kidneys, are merely symptoms of a deeper ailment. Don't make the common error of treating symptoms only. Symptom treatment is treating the Result of your ailment, and not the Cause. Weak Stomach nerves—the inside nerves—means Stomach weakness, always. And the Heart and Kidneys so well, have their controlling or inside nerves. Weaken these nerves, and you inevitably have weak vital organs. Here is where Dr. Shoop's Restorative has made its fame. No other remedy claims to treat the "inside nerves." Also for blotting, biliousness, bad breath or complexion, use Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Write for my free Book now. Dr. Shoop's Restorative sold by Warne's Pharmacy.

**CHANCERY ORDER**—State of Michigan. Thirtieth Judicial Circuit in Chancery. Suit pending in the Circuit Court for the County of Charlevoix. In Chancery at Chambers, on the 23rd day of April, A. D. 1907. Marguerite E. Sangster, complainant, vs. John J. Chappin, defendant. In this cause the defendant John Jacob Chappin is not a resident of this State, and after diligent search it is determined that he cannot be ascertained on motion of complainant's solicitor. It is ordered that the appearance of said non-resident defendant, John Jacob Chappin, be entered by him, within five months of the date of this order, and in case of his appearance he is to answer to the bill of complaint to be filed, and to pay the costs of the service of this order, or to be personally served on said non-resident defendant at least twenty days before the above prescribed date of appearance. A. H. NICHOLAS, Circuit Judge, solicitor for complainant.

**CHANCERY ORDER**—State of Michigan. Thirtieth Judicial Circuit in Chancery. Suit pending in the Circuit Court for the County of Charlevoix. In Chancery at the City of Charlevoix, on the 14th day of March, A. D. 1907. Ida K. Mackinder, complainant, vs. Claude Mackinder, defendant. In this cause it appearing that defendant Claude Mackinder is a non-resident of this State, and after diligent search it is determined that he cannot be ascertained on motion of complainant's solicitor. It is ordered, that defendant enter his appearance to said cause on or before the 15th day of this month, and that within twenty days of the date of this order, and that within twenty days of the date of this order, the cause be published in the Charlevoix County Herald, said publication to be continued once in each week for six weeks in succession. Dated April 3, 1907. FREDERICK W. MAYNE, Circuit Judge, solicitor for complainant.

**MORTGAGE SALE**. There is now due and unpaid upon a mortgage dated the 24th day of December, 1890, executed by Andrew Johnson and wife, Jennie Johnson, to Kate A. Faber, and recorded in the register of deeds office for the County of Charlevoix, State of Michigan, on December 11th, 1890, in Book 20, page 20, the sum of one hundred and twenty-one and 60/100 dollars.

Said mortgage was on the nineteenth day of May, 1894, in violation of its terms, duly assigned to Stephen P. Millard, which said assignment was duly recorded in the register of deeds office for the County of Charlevoix, on the 4th day of June, 1894, in Book 21 of mortgages on page 234.

To satisfy said debt and costs of sale, the premises described in said mortgage, to-wit: the east quarter of Section 23 of the Northwest quarter of (N-W-24), and the south half (S-1/2) of lot One (1), all in section twenty-eight (28), of township 34 North, containing fifty-seven and 1/2 (57 1/2) acres, more or less, as per U. S. survey, in the County of Charlevoix, and State of Michigan, will be sold at public sale, to wit: at a sale to be held at the front door of the City Hall in the City of Charlevoix, in Charlevoix County, Michigan, on Monday the 8th day of July, A. D. 1907, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, dated this 3th day of April, 1907. STEPHEN P. MILLARD, assignee of Mortgage.

F. E. WETMORE, Attorney for mortgagee. Business Address, Hart, Mich.

# Weak Kidneys

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

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

## Dr. Shoop's Restorative

WARNER'S PHARMACY.  
Stain floor makes furniture and floors look better than new.  
Are you tired, fagged out, nervous, sleepless, feel irritable? Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea strengthens the nerves, aids digestion, brings refreshing sleep. 35 cents. Tea or Tablets. Warner's Pharmacy.

## 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 is 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.

## Eczema and Pile Cure

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

**The Best Laxative for Children**  
Parents should see to it that their children have natural, easy movement of the bowels each day. Do not dose the child with salts or gripping pills. They are too powerful in effect, and liberally given, they break up the bowels, leaving the child weak and less able to accommodate than before. Give Erickson's Tablets (one and strong) bowels, and stimulate all the little organs with activity. Chewable coated tablets, easy to swallow, never grip or purgative. 10c, 25c and 50c.

**HOLLISTER'S Rocky Mountain Tea Nuggets**  
A Bony Medicine for Bony People.  
Brings Golden Health and Renewed Vigor.  
A specific for Constipation, Indigestion, Liver and Kidney Troubles, Nipples, Eczema, Impure Blood, Bad Breath, Stomachic Bowels, Headache, Irritability, etc. It's Rocky Mountain Tea in tablet form. 25 cents a box. Genuine made by HOLLISTER DRUG COMPANY, Madison, Wis.  
GOLDEN NUGGETS FOR SALLOW PEOPLE

## Detroit & Charlevoix R. R.

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

Going East	Stations	Going West
A. M.	Leave	Arrive
9:00	East Jordan	5:10
9:20	Wards	4:40
9:25	Jordan River	4:45
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 Apr. 28, 1907)

LEAVE EAST JORDAN at 8:45 a. m. and 4:45 p. m.; Arriving at Bellaire at 9:45 a. m. and 2:45 p. m.

LEAVE BELLAIRE at 10:30 a. m. and 4:15 p. m.; Arriving at East Jordan at 11:30 a. m. and 5:15 p. m.

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

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# PATENTS

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## 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, Brahamwaite.

**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!"  
"Forever—never!"

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  
Crashes himself and sighs, alas,  
With sorrowful voice to all who pass:  
"Forever—never!"  
"Forever—never!"

By day its voice is low and light,  
But in the silent dead of night  
Distinct and passing footsteps fall  
As echoes along the vaulted hall,  
Along the ceiling, along the floor,  
And seems to say at each chamber door:  
"Forever—never!"  
"Forever—never!"

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

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!"  
"Forever—never!"

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!"  
"Forever—never!"

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!"  
"Forever—never!"

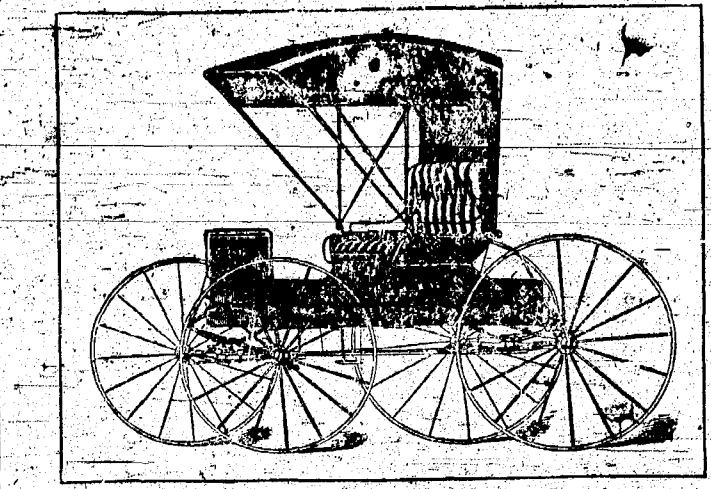
**A Day's Wage.**  
Love wore a suit of hidden gray  
And tolled within the fields all day,  
Love veiled pick and harrowed back  
And bent to heavy loads the back.  
Though meager fed and sorely lashed,  
The only wage love ever asked—  
A child's wan face to kiss at night,  
A woman's smile by candlelight.  
—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 empires passed away,  
The blood has turgid 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 luster 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 give 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—  
'Twas 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 knots 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 sabbath weeper,  
You morning bells at chime,  
I would that I were younger  
(Yet you grew never old,  
Would I had less of silver,  
But you so less of gold.  
—John M. Thomas.

## STANDARD LINE VEHICLES.



We Have Now On Display at our Warehouse, Two Carloads of the above famous Vehicles, consisting of Buggies Rubber Tired Bikes Two Seated Spring Wagons Road Wagons,

At Prices and Terms to suit all. Call and look them over.

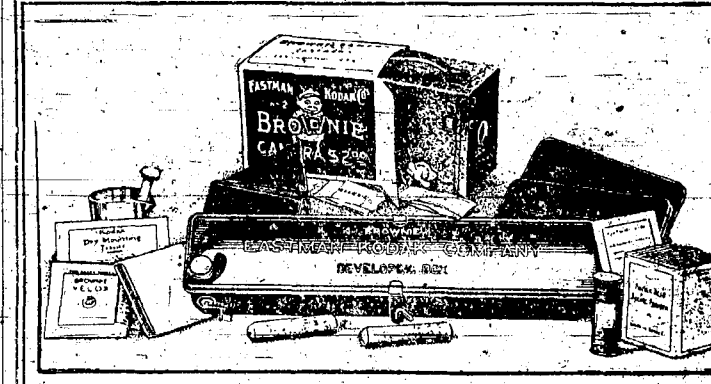
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## Fishing Tackle.

We aim to carry a full line of these goods at this season of the year at prices that are reasonable. Special Leader Fly Rod at \$1.25; others from \$1.00 to \$5.00. Casting Rods from \$2.00 to \$6.50. A good assortment of Hooks, Fish Baskets and Lines. Come and see us before buying elsewhere.

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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.  
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- 1 Four-on-Graduate, .10
- 1 Stripping Rod, .05
- 1 No. 2 Brownie Printing Frame, \$1.18
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