

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 11

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, MAY 25, 1907.

No. 21

Commencement Next Week

A Class of Six to be Graduated.

Baccalaureate Address by Rev. A. D. Grigsby at the Presbyterian church next Sabbath evening at 7:30 o'clock.

Banquet to Juniors, Seniors and High School Faculty at the Russell House, Wednesday evening, commencing at 8:30 o'clock.

Commencement at Loveday Opera House, Friday evening, commencing at 8:15 o'clock.

The class of '07 is composed of the following: Nell Camp, Marjory Hoyt, Teresa McRae, Wilbur Matthews, May Stewart and Harold Turner. Class Colors, red and white; Class Flower, red rose; Motto, "We will climb through the rocks be rugged."

The Commencement Program at the Opera House Friday evening, is as follows:

Orchestra "College Life, March"
Salutatory May Stewart
Quartet, Mesdames Dole, Haire, Bush, Miss Hite

Oration "Our Magnetic Field"
Teresa M. McRae

Solo "Morina" Bertha Shier
History and Prophecy, Marjory Hoyt
Essay "Longfellow"

Duet "The Divine Redeemer"
Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Dole

Class Poem "Our Motto" Harold Turner
Orchestra, selection from "The Burgomaster"

Duet Principal C. T. Grawn
Address Misses Grigsby and Nicholas
Presentation of Diplomas
Wm. E. Malpass

Orchestra "Four Little Blackberries"

Charlevoix Will Entertain Royally June 21st.

Charlevoix the Beautiful will extend to her brother and sister Macraebes what promises to be the royalist welcome and most pleasurable day in the history of the Northwestern Association's celebrations.

With all the wealth of her matchless surroundings on the east shore near the foot of magnificent Lake Michigan, easy of access by rail and water, with Round lake within the city limits and Pine Lake on the east, its bathing and bathing facilities, balmy air and picturesque scenery; its beauty is beyond comparison. And there will not be an idle moment from sunrise to sunset for the attractions the committees in charge have secured are varied and numerous, for when old sol's shining face lights up the saltless sea, Charlevoix will be a delight to the eye and ear. There will be a grand parade with many handsomely decorated floats of unique design, the "White City" wherein will be produced the grandest musical and dramatic entertainment ever attempted in this district. There will be side shows galore to cater to the amusement of young and old; a perfect system of check rooms and rest rooms for the mothers and little ones; an unrivaled band concert competition, for which generous prizes will be proffered. The decorations are in the hands of most competent designers and will be sumptuous and grand. The general management of the attractions and indeed the celebrations has been placed in the most capable hands of Mr. George H. Hoskyn, a gentleman of thorough experience in these matters who has delighted our citizens many times with his incomparable entertainments.

So, take a day off, forget troubles and the sordid cares of the world and join in a hearty day of delight in Charlevoix "The Beautiful" on Macraebes Day, June 21, 1907. Excursions on all boats and railroad lines.

The repeal of the labor privilege as a feature of Michigan's highway building and road repair requirements, accomplished by the legislature last week and which is certain to be approved by Governor Warner, is a good step and a long step in the right direction. Abuse of the labor feature of the highway law seemed to cheapen and to lower the standard of all work and all efforts in that direction. It is coming to be fully recognized in Michigan that the condition of the roads leading to and from the farm are matters of first rank in connection with its value and a consideration of importance as related to all the incidents of farm life and farm work.

"Girl of the Streets" next Wednesday

Loveday Opera House is to have "Girls of the Streets" on Wednesday night next week. The lines in this new sensational comedy drama are said to be original, bright, clean and sparkling, and the piece goes with a dash and finish from first to last that provokes uproarious laughter and most hearty applause. The plot is interwoven with a beautiful love story full of many serious and comical situations that appeal to the people. The play is said to be magnificently mounted and the mechanical and light effects are most realistic. There is not one impure word, thought or action in the piece, and it is a most excellent attraction for the ladies and children to attend. Seats on sale Saturday.

Notice

The Board of Review for the Village of East Jordan, Charlevoix County, Michigan, will meet at the Village Clerk's office Tuesday and Wednesday, May 28th and 29th, 1907, and will be in session from 9:00 a. m. to 4:00 p. m. each day for the purpose of reviewing the Assessment Roll for the year 1907. Dated this 17th day of May, 1907.

WM. A. PIORKARD,
Assessor of the Village of East Jordan.

County Normal Notes.

The normal class with Miss Reed and Miss Himes visited rural schools last Friday. The schools visited were the Hilton school, taught by Mrs. Marsh, the Clark school taught by Ella Meggison, and the Barnard school taught by Miss McQueen. The weather was fine and the trip very pleasant. Anna Ingalls and Ethel Caine had charge of the training school for the day.

The new practice teachers for the week are Lulu Crites and Georgia Crowell, who have the fourth grade arithmetic, Bessie Hanshaw who has the fourth and fifth grade music, and Olive Sherman, who has the second grade reading.

Ethel Caine and Lulu Crites went to their homes last Friday afternoon and returned Sunday. Miss Crites brought back a beautiful bunch of artubus.

Maule Williams, who was sick last week, has returned to school but still has a bad cough.

Alabastine color cards free at STROBEL BROS.

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. Warner's Pharmacy.

"The baldest proposition in centralization and socialism ever presented in this country," is the reference to Mr. Bryan's ownership scheme by a prominent Michigan democrat. "It reverses every idea for which democracy has stood since it was founded. It represents a financial problem which would stagger everybody but a populist accustomed to coin the east wind into dollars." It is evidently due to the existence of such opinions as the above touching what was expected to be a democratic issue of coming importance that so little has recently been heard of Mr. Bryan's personal faith in federal and state ownership, however, will compel the existence of these theories as issues if the Nebraska man should be selected for a third time as his party's candidate for the presidency.

Let me mail you free, to prove merit, samples of my Dr. Shoop's Restorative, and my Book on either 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 as 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 bloating, biliousness, bad breath or complexion, use Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Write for my free Book now. Dr. Shoop's Restorative sold by Warner's Pharmacy.

Attention G. A. R.

HEADQUARTERS
G. A. R. POST No. 68.

All old soldiers are requested to meet at the G. A. R. Hall on Memorial Day, May 30, at 1:00 p. m., to march to the Opera House at 2:00 sharp.

All of the old soldiers and Spanish war veterans are invited to meet with us these days.

There will be no exercises in the forenoon, but in the afternoon, we go to the Opera House, where the Decoration Day address will be delivered by Rev. J. A. DeGraff of Rockford.

After the address at the Opera House we will march to the cemetery.

We will also meet at G. A. R. Hall on Memorial Sunday, May 28, at 10:00 a. m., to go to the Presbyterian church at 10:30 sharp, where Rev. A. D. Grigsby will deliver the sermon.

Remember, all old soldiers and Relief Corps members are invited to turn out with us. It is a union service; everybody invited.

J. H. KOCHER,
Geo. Bowen, Adjt. Com.

Extra Choice Chicago Beef at HAYDEN'S.

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

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

Twenty one thousand immigrants recently landed at the single port of New York, from the countries of southern Europe and elsewhere and on another day twenty thousand new home seekers from foreign lands were unloaded at the same port. Those are record breaking single day totals and this year as a whole will eclipse all former years. The rush just now is evidently due to the fact that a change in our immigration laws takes effect on the first day of July. It would have been well if some of the provisions of this new law had become effective many years ago. There would probably have been fewer socialists here of the red flag lurid speech making type. There is yet room and a cordial welcome for those who come to make better homes for themselves and to make stronger the institutions of the republic that attracted them. But there is no welcome and there should be no room for those who bring with them the most undesirable characteristics of life and the lands from which they came.

Special Values in Phonographs at MACK'S. Prices \$10, \$20, \$30. Terms to suit.

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'.

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

G. A. Lisk, Publisher.

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN

Peace.

Making peace with an ax is diminishing in popularity among modern rulers. With the axenets, however, the above means seemed to be the only kind that really counted.

Helping People to Self-Help.

In America we are just learning that the greatest gift you can give a blind man is the ability to earn his own living.

M. T. Oblaski writes in the Revue Scientifique concerning the North American Indians, particularly those of Canada.

When the Paris cab drivers attempted to make it impossible for half a dozen women to earn a living, driving cabs in the city, the chivalrous Frenchmen went out of their way to hire the women drivers.

Whatever others may think, a small boy of New Hampshire has the proper opinion of his mother.

Cleopatra was pretty fast in her barge, but she never had the accommodations of a modern swift steaming yacht.

That rush of immigration is in full swing. About 15,000 aliens are seeking admission to this country through the Ellis Island station.

EVENTS NOTED

POSTOFFICE ROBBERS MAKE SCRAP OF MIDLAND'S SAFE.

STOLE OVER A THOUSAND

No. One Was Disturbed by the Dynamite Explosion, So the Thieves Got Away With Swag.

Watchman Heard Nothing.

The safe in the postoffice was demolished by robbers, who secured \$1,000 in money and stamps, Thursday night. The deed was done so quietly, notwithstanding the amount of damage that no one had an inkling of the robbery.

Paranoia Is Queer.

Dr. Arthur J. Noble, superintendent of the Kalamazoo asylum for the insane, proved a powerful aid to the insane defense in the Lewis murder trial in Jackson, Lewis, testified as suffering from paranoia ingrafted on alcoholism, when he murdered Capt. Holzappel.

State Analysis.

Secretary Shumway, of the state board of health, is already making preparations for establishing a state bacteriological laboratory, fully expecting that the bill, passed by both houses of the legislature will be signed by the governor and give him authority to make the outfit.

Needs Correction.

A. Ranon Brown, aged 12, adopted son of a Saginaw family, is in jail charged with starting three fires within an hour. The first was at Cobb's cooper shop, another in a stable in the rear of the Valley hotel in Lyon street, and another in a Niagara street storehouse.

Direct Nominations.

The Dickinson direct nominations bill failed to pass in the senate, the vote being 16 to 16. The failure was due to the unsuccessful efforts of the "convention senators" to hitch on a 40 per cent plurality amendment for governor and lieutenant governor.

Jennie Flood's Freedom.

Mrs. Jennie Flood, who is serving a life sentence for the murder of John London in 1893, may be pardoned. Attorney C. E. Watkins, of Grand Rapids, will present affidavits in favor of the woman to the pardon board.

A May Snow Storm.

People who are complaining that the recent snowstorm in May is unprecedented in southern Michigan, have forgotten Memorial day, 1889, when snow fell nearly all day, and many celebrations were called off as a result of the cold.

Physicians at the Bay City hospital report that Joseph Turcott, who was ridden with buckshot in Oscoda a few days ago, is falling.

Braving flames and smoke, John Erickson, of Ionia, fought his way into his burning home and rescued his wife, baby and a Miss Mialo. All were quite badly burned.

A fortunate sudden change in the wind put an end to the destructive forest fires which have been raging about Traverse City for several days.

Kalamazoo School Girl Loses Her Mind From Shock.

A postcard shown to Miss Bernice Gleason, aged 18, a student in Kalamazoo college, so shocked the girl that she became temporarily deranged and disappeared. Her father, former City Clerk Charles H. Gleason, who brought her back from Chicago, where she was picked up by the police and taken to a Y. W. C. A. home, reported that she showed considerable improvement, though her mind is not entirely clear.

When Miss Gleason arrived at home she did not at first recognize her father, but soon embraced him.

What place is this? she asked. "I have never been here before; there are no tall buildings here."

Early Monday she began to go over the questions which evidently had been asked her in Chicago. "Kalamazoo? Yes, I have heard of it, but I have never been there," she said.

No, I tell you I didn't come on the cars; I walked.

These other replies to questions corresponded to interrogatories put to her in Chicago.

The insulting card was handed to Miss Gleason by a fellow student.

The father has decided not to prosecute, but the student will probably be expelled from college. President A. Gaylord-Slocum promises a rigid investigation.

In an interview the young man admitted passing the suggestive postcard to the girl, but said he was showing it in the class to a young man seated back of her and that she reached out for it.

He admits that he met the girl after the class and pulled a book containing the card out of her hand, but he denies that he struck her or treated her brutally. His statement, in some respects, is supported by his companions.

The postcard was purchased in a drug store much frequented by college students. It is suggestive, but no more so than some which are allowed to pass through the mails.

Short of Hay.

The hay supply of Negaunee and Ishpeming, which has been short for some weeks past, is now practically exhausted, and as a result many horses and cows are getting short rations.

Spends a Million.

Taking the present dramatic season now drawing to a close, as a criterion, the people of Detroit will have poured through the little windows of the box offices in the local play houses a stream of gold and greenbacks that might be conservatively estimated at from \$750,000 to \$1,000,000.

Popular Lam Bing.

Lam Bing, Chinese lad, who came to America four years ago, is now doing excellent work in the seventh grade and hopes to enter the Battle Creek high school next fall. Lam is 16 years old and attended school in China, but he says his studies in China have been but little benefit in this country. Bing lives with his cousin, every Chinaman and after school works in the laundry. Lam tried to learn baseball, but has given it up. He is a favorite with the girls and is a model of politeness.

Mrs. Gleason's Sad Plight.

Bernice Gleason, aged 18 years, daughter of Charles Gleason, prominent citizen of Kalamazoo, collapsed on the streets in Chicago Friday night, and it was not until noon Saturday that the police in that city were able to identify her. All she could remember was that she came from a city where they made buggies. Mrs. Gleason says that her daughter went to visit an uncle and she believes that the relative missed the train and the girl became confused and faint. The young lady was a student in the Kalamazoo college. She recently underwent an operation for appendicitis.

Confederate Headstones.

The war department will award within a few days the contract for the 20,000 white marble headstones, to mark the graves of confederate soldiers and sailors who died in federal prisons and military hospitals in the north during the civil war, and who were buried near the place of their confinement. This will be the first step toward action by the government to mark these graves.

Col. Wm. Elliott, an officer of the confederate army, and formerly representative from South Carolina, has been appointed commissioner to take charge of the work.

Down the Mississippi!

President Roosevelt intends, if possible, to make a three or four days' trip next fall down the Mississippi river, from some point in middle Illinois or Iowa to Memphis. It will, if at all, be made in company with the members of the inland waterways commission, of which Rep. Burton, of Ohio, is chairman, and who, like the president, will be the guests of the Lakes-to-the-Gulf Deep Waterway association.

The proposition to bond Plymouth or \$12,000 for paving purposes was defeated.

Charles Oliver, of Allegheeny, Pa., who is a student at Yale, has been found guilty of the theft of a barber pole, and was fined \$7 and costs. A theft conviction bars one from the right to vote in Massachusetts, and Oliver fought the case vigorously. He will appeal.

Gen. Lee Christmas and former President Bonilla, of Honduras, will meet in Mobile in a few days. They will go to Belize, British Honduras, where they will establish headquarters preparatory to making a determined effort to regain the presidency of Honduras for Bonilla.

BAPTISM OF THE CROWN PRINCE OF SPAIN GORGEOUS AFFAIR.

SHE IS WORTH A MILLION

How a Kid Raises Hob With Navy's Wireless Messages—Matters of Note and Comment.

Alfonso of Asturias.

With even more pomp and ceremony than attended his first presentation to the officials on the day of his birth, May 10, Alfonso, prince of the Asturias, was baptized Saturday in the private chapel of the royal palace, Madrid, in the presence of the royal family, the state and court officials, the representatives of the foreign powers and a host of grandees, heads of the various Spanish orders and other important personages.

The pope was represented by Cardinal Ruffini, papal nuncio; King Edward, by Prince Arthur of Connaught; Emperor William, by Prince Leopold of Hohenzollern; Emperor Francis Joseph, by Archduke Eugene of Austria, and King Carlos of Portugal, by the Duke of Oporto.

The officials and invited guests began gathering at the palace long before noon, and as that hour approached the reception halls were filled to their utmost capacity, while outside gathered large and enthusiastic crowds of people.

The greatest watchfulness has been observed over the baby prince since the hour of his birth, special guards having been stationed day and night outside of his bedchamber, for Spanish custom does not permit any possibility of a changeling being foisted on the nation.

Mrs. Eddy's Fortune.

Two affidavits filed by the defense in the suit of the Rev. Mary Baker Eddy, by her next friend, Mr. Calvin A. Frye and others, for the first time disclose to the world an idea of the wealth of the founder and leader of Christian Science, which will easily reach \$1,000,000. Fred. N. Ladd, Mrs. Eddy's private secretary, who avers that on March 6 he turned over to the trustees under the deed of trust, executed that day, bonds of the par value of \$788,770, and notes and bank books for \$53,614.64. The real estate holdings are not given. Hawey N. Chase, an expert accountant of Boston, certifies Mr. Ladd's figures.

Kid Having Fun.

The fact that there is no law respecting authority in government officers to protect official wireless stations during the exchange of wireless messages, is giving a great deal of trouble to the station at the Washington navy yard. A youth living in that vicinity, the son of a policeman, has set up a station of his own and takes delight in interpolating messages during official exchanges. He has represented himself to be at a distant naval station or at sea on warships equipped with wireless apparatus. The local police authorities were appealed to, but said they had not the power to interfere with the youth's experiments.

Ruef Pleads Guilty.

Abraham Ruef, San Francisco's notorious political boss, nervous and pallid, in Judge Dunne's court, pleaded guilty to the crime of extortion, for which he was to be tried by the jury already selected. In pleading guilty he made an impressive address to the judge, stating that he had commenced his career in politics with high ideals for himself and for the city, but that conditions had broken him down, and now desired only an opportunity to make reparation and restore his character before the world.

Reading's Tribute Paid.

With practically the entire community paying respect to their memory, the bodies of the 17 Mystic Shriners, of Reading, Pa., who were killed in the Southern California wreck on May 11, were brought home Sunday night. When the funeral train arrived 200 knights in full uniform were on hand to act as a guard of honor when the dead were taken from the cars. An entire troop of the state constabulary, together with the city's full police force, were on hand to preserve order. The fairest flowers, bought by members of the Masonic order along the route of the train, were piled in the cars.

The Unwritten Law.

Senator Louis H. Machen, of Alexandria, will offer at the next session of the general assembly a bill to incorporate the so-called "unwritten law" into the statutes of Virginia. This will be the first time, at least in the history of Virginia, where any action has been taken to legalize the taking of human life.

The sacredness of the home," says Senator Machen, "must be upheld. Why force men to commit perjury to save themselves when they have done the only thing that men can do under the circumstances, and why make jurists violate their oaths when they refuse to send a man to the gallows who has killed a man under circumstances which would compel them also to commit a like crime? Jurists always will find that there are extenuating circumstances in such cases, which makes the law as it stands a farce and a comedy."

Civil service examinations for clerk and carrier in the postoffice service will be held in Hillsdale and Marquette May 25.

The charge of desertion has stood against City Recorder R. P. Minsner, since the close of the civil war, but has been removed through the efforts of Congressman McLaughlin. Just before the end of the war Minsner was taken ill, and while he was in the hospital his regiment was mustered out. He failed to report, as he went directly home from the hospital.

Mrs. Martha Hulbert, formerly a Detroit cook, believes she has solved the perpetual motion puzzle. With plans and working model she will leave for Washington shortly to submit her model to the patent department.

Rev. John L. Clark, whose action in marrying William E. Corey, the divorced head of the Steel trust, to Mahelle Gilman, the actress, has been criticised by many churchmen and others, and denounced roundly by Rev. Nehemiah Boynton, moderator in Rev. Clark's church, has resigned.

Rev. Boynton characterized the wedding as "a miserable, unholy and disgustingly bestial proceeding."

"If the home means anything," said Dr. Boynton, "if we are to be half-way decent, we can't have our clergy standing up in the middle of the night to sanction such promiscuity as the Corey-Gilman affair."

"I noticed in one newspaper a statement that Congregational ministers do not object to marrying divorced persons. We have a church law that no minister shall marry divorced persons, and the Corey wedding was a flagrant violation of that law. The man who performed the ceremony does not properly appreciate what he has done. That is the most charitable thing to say. A man did the same thing down in Connecticut and died of a broken heart."

"Well," said Dr. Clark, when shown this statement, "I would not care to dispute Dr. Boynton. I have only been in the Congregational church since April, 1906, and I am not an authority upon the church laws."

After the North Pole.

Commander Robert E. Peary has decided upon some changes in the method to be followed in his next attempt to reach the north pole.

"The main improvement over the last plan," said the explorer, "will be that I shall continue farther to the westward along the North Grant Land coast, and then, when I take to the ice, I shall bear always to windward and thus offset the continuous drift to the east."

"There will be no separation of the parties this time as there was last, and I shall have the relay system so perfected that at that time, in any event, I can reload ample supplies from the supporting sledges and press forward with the pole party. For the rest there will be the dogs and the Esquimaux just as on the former expedition. This time I shall win."

Commander Peary said that he thought the necessary \$100,000 would be forthcoming soon. He denied a report that his wife would accompany him.

Russian Brutality.

Forty-five officials and workmen of Kuttner's spinning mills were shot down in Lodz by a patrol of Cossacks, because a band of terrorists attacked a mail wagon in the neighborhood, killed a Cossack guard and wounded another Cossack and two postoffice officials.

While the wagon was passing through Lonkova street the terrorists suddenly appeared from a side street, opened fire on the Cossack escort, seized \$1,000 from the wagon and escaped. A moment later a patrol of Cossacks arrived on the scene and, infuriated by the fate of their comrades, rushed into the Kuttner factory, which was near the spot where the robbery occurred, and began firing indiscriminately, killing 35 and wounding over 30 persons.

The greatest indignation prevails, as it is claimed that the employees of the factory had nothing to do with the attack on the mail wagon.

Grain, Etc.

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

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT

Week Ending May 25, 1906. LEAFYETTE THEATRE.—Matinee Daily at 2:30.—10c, 15c, 25c. Every Evening at 8:00.—10c, 25c, 50c. High Class Vaudeville. LYCEUM.—Prices always 10c, 25c, 50c, 75c. Matinee Wednesday and Saturday. LEAH KLESCHEVA.

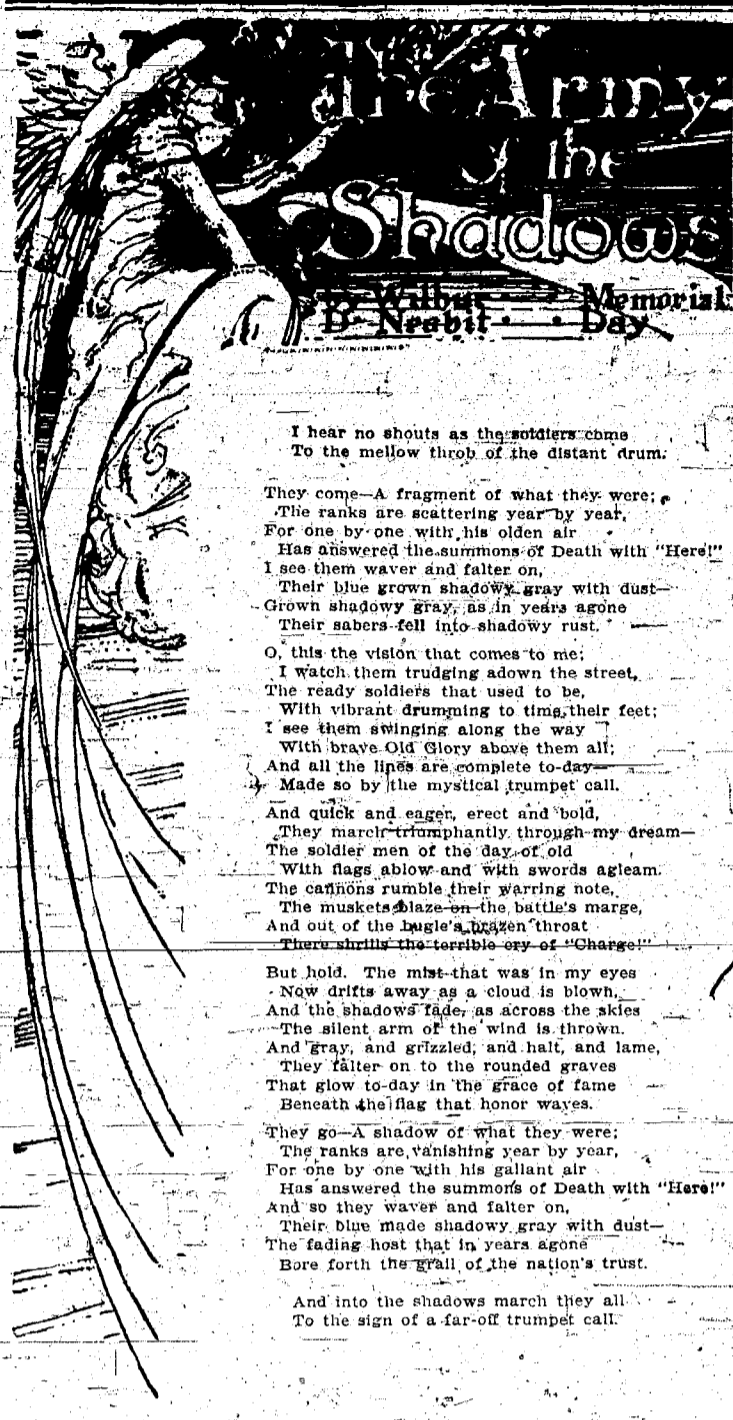
TEMPLE THEATRE AND WONDERLAND

Afternoon 2:30, 5c to 25c. Evening 8:15, 10c to 50c. "The Stunning Grandeur." WHITNEY.—Evenings 10c, 25c, 50c. Matinee, 10c, 15c, 25c. "Human Hearts."

The capacity of Crystal Falls municipal power plant at Paint river rapids is to be more than doubled.

A Shaffer, of Lakefield township, labors under the delusion that he is Harry K. Thaw, and he has made several attempts to end his life. He became deranged when a Rockford, Ill., girl spurned his love.

Three accidents, singly, yet simultaneously, overtook a Battle Creek family. C. D. Griffin fell while working in his barn, his wife sprang off a stepladder, and their son, Freeman, was run over by a lumber wagon, fracturing his skull.



The Army in the Shadows

I hear no shouts as the soldiers come
To the mellow throb of the distant drum.

They come—A fragment of what they were;
The ranks are scattering year by year.
For one by one with his olden air
Has answered the summons of Death with "Here!"
I see them waver and falter on,
Their blue grown shadowy gray with dust—
Grown shadowy gray, as in years ago
Their sabers fell into shadowy rust.

O, this the vision that comes to me;
I watch them trudging adown the street,
The ready soldiers that used to be,
With vibrant drumming to ting, their feet;
I see them swinging along the way
With brave Old Glory above them all;
And all the lips are complete to-day
Made so by the mystical trumpet call.

And quick and eager, erect and bold,
They march triumphantly through my dream—
The soldier men of the day of old
With flags ablow and with swords agleam.
The cannons rattle their warning note,
The muskets blaze on the battle's marge,
And out of the huddle of "Charge!"
There shrills the terrible cry of "Charge!"

But hold, the mist that was in my eyes
Now drifts away as a cloud is blown,
And the shadows fade, as across the skies
The silent arm of the wind is thrown.
And gray, and grizzled, and halt, and lame,
They fall on to the rounded graves
That glow to-day in the grace of fame
Beneath the flag that honor waves.

They go—A shadow of what they were;
The ranks are vanishing year by year,
For one by one with his gallant air
Has answered the summons of Death with "Here!"
And so they waver and falter on,
Their blue made shadowy gray with dust—
The fading host that in years ago
Bore forth the trail of the nation's trust.

And into the shadows march they all
To the sign of a far-off trumpet call.

STILL LIVE FOR US

Funeral March for Heroic Dead Has Meaning Beyond Mere Honor to the Fallen.

EVERY year, in the full tide of spring, at the height of the sympathy of flowers and love and life—there comes a solemn pause, and through the silence the nation hears the lonely pipe of death.

Year after year lovers wandering under the apple boughs and through the clover are surprised with sudden tears as they see black-veiled figures stealing through the morning to a soldier's grave.

Year by year the comrades of the dead follow, with public honor, procession and commemorative flags and funeral march—tribute from us who have inherited a nation's glory to the heroes who gave it.

As surely as this day comes round we are in the presence of the dead. But not all the associations of this day are sad; some of them are triumphant, even joyful.

We seem to hear the funeral march become a psalm. Our heroic dead still live for us, and bid us think of life, not death—of life to which in their youth they lent the passion and glory of the spring.

Memorial day may and ought to

have a meaning beyond mere honor to the dead. It celebrates and solemnly reaffirms from year to year a national act of enthusiasm and faith. It embodies in the most impressive form our belief that to act with enthusiasm and faith is the condition of acting greatly. To fight out a war men must believe something and want something with all their might. So must they do to carry out anything else to an end worth reaching.

Peace calls for its patriotic devotion, no less than war. And, stripped of the direct associations which gave rise to it, this is a day when by common consent we pause to become conscious of our national honor and to rejoice in it, to recall what our country has done and is doing for us, and to ask ourselves what we can do for our country in return.

The great French soldier, de Latour d'Auvergne, was the hero of many battles, but remained by his own choice in the ranks. Napoleon gave him a sword and the official title "The First Grenadier of France." When he was killed the emperor ordered that his heart should be entrusted to his regiment—that his name should be called at every roll call and that his next comrade should answer, "Dead upon the field of honor!" In the keeping of this nation are the hearts of many heroes; we treasure them in consecrated ground, and when their names are called we answer in flowers, "Dead upon the field of honor."

IN LABOR OF LOVE

Multitudes Gather to Aid Veterans Decorate Graves in Beautiful Arlington Cemetery.

THE Coliseum in the national cemetery at Arlington, in which people gather annually for the exercises, is indescribably beautiful. The space is surrounded by columns, a light lattice work forming the roof. Beside the columns have been planted wisteria, roses, clematis and other early flowering vines, which form a perfect bower overhead, while the majestic trees make ample shade for the multitude who come to join in the labor of love.

The thousands of ex-union officers and soldiers who have died during the 38 years since the first Decoration

day, and the hundreds that have fallen since the Spanish-American war, and whose bodies have been borne across the sea to be buried in Arlington, have made this the largest city of patriotic dead on the globe. This 30th of May, like all others, will see every low green mound of the extensive field covered with flowers and immortelles. There will be a repetition of the annual ceremonies, with probably additional interesting features.

Alas! the column of ex-union soldiers does not present a long line, and the few who participate are for the most part bowed with age and increased disability which time has wrought.

The patriotic organizations, sons and daughters of veterans, and the loyal people have taken up the work which older hands have had to lay down. The spirit of gratitude and devotion to the memory of the country's defenders inspires the whole nation to-day as it did in 1868.

DIED IN PRISON PENS

Record of Those Who Passed Away in Military Confinement Is an Appalling One.

The largest Confederate prison was at Andersonville, Ga., where 45,813 Union soldiers were imprisoned. The prison had its maximum number on August 8, 1864, when the rolls showed the presence of 33,114. Death claimed 12,972, or 23 per cent. of the entire number. Every day the death roll averaged 30. The greatest number of deaths occurred on August 24,

1864, when 127 yielded up their lives. The largest military prison in the north was at Elmira where 11,916 prisoners were confined in an open pen or stockade. The death list reached 2,994, about 25 per cent. In March, 1865, the greatest mortality occurred—495—or 16.5 per cent. of all the deaths. All except six of the dead were buried in a field which was afterward plowed up and planted with wheat, and now neither summer nor winter shows a sign of where 3,000 hapless Confederates were laid away.

The members of the Woman's Relief Corps make a great feature of Memorial Day. The pity of it all is that there are so many new graves to decorate each year.



By Graves of Heroes

An hour, a flower, a memory, perchance
A tear or two,
These give us from our life to them:
Nation, what gave they you?

What of the silent partings, too solemn
and sad for tears?
What of the homesick sighing which
only the night-wind hears?

What of the waking picket, guarding the
nation's sleep?
What of the cold and the hunger?—what
of the thirst and heat?

What of the midnight marching, where,
weary, footsore, drenched,
The pallid weeping morning shows the
enemy intrenched?

What of the shriek of the battle?—What
of the after-hours?
Oh, men! in the name of God, can ye
heal such wounds with flowers?

Look to your lilies, Columbia! Stainless
they should be as snow,
To rest on hearts, burned white in battle's
furnace glow.

And your roses, red as the blood that
flowed on fields of death,
Their fragrance full sweet to stifle the
small of battle's breath!

Alas! if our flowers were all that we laid
on each nameless grave,
Alas! for us and for them and the sacrifice
they gave.

But over those lowly hillocks, as over the
hills of God,
A glory breaks from the flower-cups
withering on the sod.

For they are the pledge of the promise—
"What you gave to us we will keep."
The oath of the nation's waking sons to
her sons who are asleep.
—Frances Ten Eyck.

AT GETTYSBURG

Field of Battle Is Forever Consecrated to the Highest Ideals of American Valor.

"SEE Naples and die!" wrote an enthusiast, and gave a new vogue to a moribund old world city by a sententious saying. But to the American whose soul is alive to patriotic emotion, a more fitting exhortation would be, see Gettysburg and live! And so seeing, let us be consecrated anew to American ideals. Realize and drink in from that historic fount the immortal lesson of "what they did here," that the nation might live—a grand object lesson, made manifest so that he that runs may read by its 600 monuments, and tablets dedicated there to American valor. A thrilling page it is that may be read in these silent yet speaking symbols which mark the various positions held by the 640 organizations that fiercely contended for victory during those fervid July days of '53. And punctuating the long lines of marble and granite memorials that thickly strew the picturesquely diversified field imposingly stand out the colossal bronze images of the leading generals in the commanding stations each occupied, or where they fell wounded or dead, while directing their hosts. While here and there dotting the elevations whence the batteries belched out their terrible shots and shell are grim cannon, in some instances the self same pieces that sent their winged death searching Ewell's, Hill's and Longstreet's lines stretched around the town and along Seminary ridge, or hurled them from Meade's embattled front opposite.

Along the historic landmarks, too, are there to-day. Away to the west the Lutheran seminary, still standing like a sentinel on the outpost, round which the waves of battle raged and spumed and from the cupola of which Reynolds and Buford watched Hill's advance debouching from the woods on either side of the Chambersburg pike; and, just beyond, the undulating plain and McPherson's wood, the scene and altar of sacrifice, whereon the valiant first corps of Meade's army unstintingly poured out its libation of blood. To the east and south, Cemetery hill and its prolonged ridge, along which stand out those never to be effaced features of the landscape—the national cemetery, with its 3,575 graves of Union dead, the clump of trees or "high water mark of the rebellion," whence Pickett's braves were hurled back in disaster and death; the "bloody angle," and the peach orchard, which season after season renews itself in blossom and fruit; the wheat field, yearly sown to the same crop, but no longer yielding its "harvest of death"; grim Devil's Den, a rocky, wood-tangled maze to-day as it was and has ever been since the red Indian and savage beast sought it for their lair; the same wooded heights of Little and Big Roundtop, partly denuded, yet with many surviving ancient trees scarred and broken and torn by solid shot and shell, or trunks plimbed by minie bullets, but fruitful yet with leafy life.

Vanished only are the mangled corpses of the slain, the rushing columns of struggling foeman, the blazing lines, the crash of musketry and cannon's deafening roar, the dying groans and frantic, swelling cheers. With all these marvelously preserved vestiges of the battle still defining its varying fortunes, and with the graphic story of the guides, very little exercise of the imagination is needed even to a stranger, none at all to the veteran who fought there to reconstruct the scene, and once seen render its realization vividly impressed forever on the mind.

HAMPERED BY TARIFF

PROVE THAT INDUSTRIAL INDUSTRIES DO NOT NEED REVISION.

Witness an Output of \$15,000,000,000 From Our Mills and Factories in 1906 and More Than \$700,000,000 Worth of American Manufactures Sold Abroad.

A coterie of Massachusetts Republican congressmen have been endeavoring to get a Republican caucus to declare in favor of tariff revision by an extra session of congress in the spring or summer of 1907. But they have failed to interest any considerable number of their party friends in their chamber in this idea. Instead of securing a majority of the Republicans of the house to sign their petition for a caucus they have not got a twentieth of them. They pretend to be still hopeful, but it is easy to see that they cannot get a support for their project which will give it any standing in a Republican congress. Some of these immediate revisionists intimate that if they had begun their proselyting work six months earlier they would have obtained an expression of the house caucus at the opening of the present session, which would have sent a revision bill to the president before the term ends. This is a wild notion. In the three months to which the short session is restricted there is not enough time for such important legislation outside of the 14 regular money bills of the government, and the other routine matters which are transacted in every session. There would have been not the slightest chance in this session for the enactment of any new legislation which would provoke anything like the protracted discussion that a tariff revision bill would be sure to call out.

Nor is there the faintest chance that any tariff revising bill will be done in the congress which was elected in 1906, and which will come into official existence on March 4. There will be no extra session of that congress. All the Republican leaders, from President Roosevelt downward, are against any tariff tinkering previous to the presidential election of 1908. Nothing but a pressing demand in which a large majority of the people are interested ever justifies the calling of congress in an extra session.

There is no popular demand for tariff revision, either in 1907 or in 1908. The country is more prosperous than it ever has been in the past. All the great interests are busier than ever before. The output of iron and steel these days is passing all former figures. Our foreign trade for the calendar year 1906 passed the \$3,000,000,000 mark. We lead England in the extent of our exports, and England led the world until we got ahead of her. Our imports and our exports are breaking all our records. Our domestic commerce is harder to compute. It eludes our statisticians. Usually, however, it is estimated to be about ten times as great as our foreign commerce. For the calendar year 1906 the home trade of the United States must have been in the neighborhood of \$30,000,000,000.

One of the Massachusetts Republican congressmen who is asking the extra session to revise the tariff, says: "Our manufacturers are hampered by the present duties on many products, and demand tariff changes. None of the figures which are available will bear out this view. The value of the products of the mills and factories of the country was \$15,000,000,000 for the calendar year 1906, as compared with \$13,000,000,000 in 1905, and \$9,000,000,000 in 1894. In the 20 years since 1886, while the population of the country has been growing about 44 per cent, the value of the output of the country's factories and mills has been increasing more than 100 per cent. And we are selling more of our fabrics abroad than we did a few years ago. In the calendar year 1906 the exports of our factories amounted to over \$700,000,000. This is much more than three times the exportation of manufactured goods ten years ago. In the decade in which the country's population has grown about 22 per cent its sales of manufactured goods abroad have expanded over 200 per cent. Moreover, the exports of manufactures are growing faster than are those of any other class of articles. While the manufactures exports amounted to 26 per cent of the country's aggregate exports of all sorts of goods in 1896, they amounted to over 40 per cent of the aggregate shipments in 1906. These facts show that our factories are not cramped in any dangerous way by the present tariff schedules. They also show why there is no popular demand for tariff revision by the incoming congress, either in extra or regular session.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Very Much Past.

"The American Reciprocal Tariff league of Chicago is sending out strong arguments in favor of reciprocal or free trade between nations, using a picture of the late President McKinley with these words from him below it: 'The period of exclusiveness is past.'—Youngstown (O.) Vindicator.

Past indeed is the period of exclusiveness. Here is a nation exporting more than \$1,800,000,000 a year and importing more than \$1,400,000,000—a total in excess of \$3,200,000,000. Strong arguments indeed will be needed to convince the American people that they want any freer trade than that. What they do not want is that by tampering with the tariff in the interest of a larger foreign trade, we shall take more competitive imports, close up our mills and factories, and wipe out our half billion trade balance.

The Invariable Custom.

The Philadelphia Record says: "Although the new French tariff bill is general in appearance, there is little concealment of its aim at trade with the United States. Germany's tariff, too, will chiefly affect the agricultural exports of this country. But the alleged difficulty of making tariff concessions to Germany and France is that like concessions cannot be equitably denied to Great Britain, by far the country's best customer. In this situation why not revise the tariff in the interest of the American people, without regard to Great Britain, Germany or any other country?" That has been the custom of Republicans in revising the tariff. The Dingley bill, for example, was revision in the interest of the American people, after a Wilson-Gorman-Cleveland tariff favorable to foreigners.—Pittsburg Chronicle.

A Poor Advisor.

Grover Cleveland urges Democrats to try tariff reform. "Tariff reform is the issue that will clarify the atmosphere, solidify the friends of Democracy and bring victory to the party," according to the sage of Princeton. Mr. Cleveland gave the country a tariff measure when he was president. From that day to this congress has been overwhelmingly Republican. Mr. Cleveland is a poor advisor. His countrymen will never place this nation under free trade rule. "Free raw materials" was his shibboleth, and the Democrats who produced free raw materials made short work of the Democratic program.—Dallas (Texas) Herald.

TWO PANIC YEARS.

Why the Depression of 1873 Was Less Injurious Than That of 1893.

In his review of a new book treating the events of the contest between Hayes and Tilden in 1876 Mr. Edward Cary says in the New York Times: "The disastrous panic of 1873, due directly to the inflation of the currency by irredeemable paper, was but three years in the past, and business men looked with dread upon the accession to power of a party which in three successive presidential elections had made direct appeal to the inflationists.

The financial cataclysm of 1873 enjoys the unique distinction of being the only panic that has ever occurred in a protective tariff period. This fact is stated with due cognizance of the kindergarten argument that the panic of 1893 began while the McKinley tariff was in operation—and therefore could not have been influenced by the Wilson-Gorman tariff of 1894. By a parity of reasoning there should be no advance in the price of wheat before the end of October, when threshing was all over, if on the first of July a killing frost or blight had destroyed one-half of the wheat crop of that year. Quotations in the wheat pit do not wait for threshing returns in such circumstances. Neither did the producing business of the country wait for the threshing time of the Wilson-Gorman law of 1894, but took due account of the killing frost and blight which came early in November of 1892, and drew in all lines of industrial adventure more than 18 months before the anticipated blow really fell. The case was very different in 1873. That panic was directly due to an excess of paper currency of greatly depleted purchasing power as compared with coin. Its severity was somewhat augmented by the unwise and uncalled-for tariff revision downward of 1872, when by the act of June 6 a reduction of ten per cent. was made in the customs duties on all importations of cotton, wool, iron, steel, paper, rubber, glass and leather, besides a number of specific changes in the tariff and a large addition to the free list.

But the panic of 1873 was relatively short-lived. In 1874 congress passed an act revising the tariff upward, and in March, 1875, another revision took place restoring the duties that had been put down two years before and also increasing some of the duties beyond the rates prior to June 6, 1872.

So prosperity was restored by protection after the panic of 1873, just as prosperity was restored by protection after the panic of 1893. In the first case panic conditions were somewhat aggravated by a downward revision of the tariff, which cost the government upward of \$50,000,000 in diminished revenues, but this blunder was quickly rectified, and under the influence of fully restored protection the reaction toward prosperity was prompt and effective.

Not so in 1893. This panic was almost exclusively the result of anticipated tariff revision downward as the panic of 1873 was the result of currency inflation. In consequence the panic of 1893 lasted twice as long and was perhaps ten times more destructive in results.

In his reply to Gladstone Mr. Blaine said of the panic of 1873:

Her Changed Opinion.

"Mrs. Van Snibbs seems to have changed her opinion of G. W. Leigh. She used to say she didn't believe he had an ounce of brains in his head. A moment ago I heard her declare that he was one of the brightest men she had ever met."

"I happened to overhear him say to her at the Hingson's the other night, that he couldn't understand why she dressed in the style of a middle-aged lady, when she had the right to wear the gayer of gay things."—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Earth's Surface.

Two sisters, one tipping the scales at 200 pounds or more, and the other, slight to extreme slowness, but beautiful, were being introduced at a reception.

"What's her name?" whispered one young man to a friend, referring to the slim sister. "I didn't catch it."

"Virginia," answered the friend.

"Virginia!" repeated the young man, in apparent surprise. "Then her sister must be the whole United States!"—Lippincott's Magazine.

Fit for a Poor Man's Wife.

Anxious Mother—"I am greatly surprised, my son, to find that while you were away you became engaged. I hope you have not acted hastily. Has the young lady you have selected the proper qualifications for a poor man's wife?"

Adult Son—Yes, indeed, mother. She's got \$50,000 in her own right.—N. Y. Weeklies.

Not Included.

"Whatever happens," said the patriotic citizen, "there is no doubt that the country is safe."

"Yes," said the cynical grumbler; "the country is safe enough. But with these railway trains and automobiles, how about the inhabitants?"—Washington Star.

AN EXPENSIVE FIGURE.

She—He has a most extraordinary figure, hasn't he?
He—That's so. I believe an umbrella is about the only thing he can buy ready made.

Toothless Combs.

"Pop!"
"Yes, my son."
"I saw a comb, to-day, without any teeth, and it was being used on the head."
"Don't be silly, my boy."
"Honest, pop! It was a rooster's comb!"—Yonkers Statesman.

THE WAITER SCORED.

A certain young man who received more than an ordinary education is somewhat "down on his luck." For some time he has been acting as a waiter in an hotel.

A few days ago a youth, who just completed his first year at college, was showing off before some young ladies. He hailed the waiter, and in a light and airy fashion, exclaimed loudly enough for all around to hear:

"I say, waiter! Bring me some hochaec-hoc (k)."

The waiter smiled affably, nodded his head, and bustled away to attend to some other visitors.

After a quarter of an hour had passed and no hock was forthcoming, the learned youth hailed the waiter again: "I say, waiter, where is my hock?"

"You didn't order any, sir?"

"Oh, yes, I did," responded the youth; haughtily. "I said, 'Bring me some hochaec-hoc'—a little Latin joke, you know," he explained.

"Yes," but that's not ordering it," replied the waiter; "that's declining it."

The youth expresses his wants in plain English now.

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The Height of It.

Dr. Price-Price—Go home and go to bed. You've got a fever.
My! Is it what you'd call a high fever, doctor?
Dr. Price-Price—Well, it may be. Five dollars, please.
Patient—Er—is the fever as er—high as the fee, would you say?

Not a Bit of It.

City Boarder—When you exchanged cattle with Farmer Smith, did you get a quid pro quo?
Farmer Jones—No, Neighbor Smith didn't try no such mean tricks on me. We swapped fair and even.—Baltimore American.

Round the Circle.

"What's this 'demonia Americana'?"
"Don't know, unless it is a brain storm raised by an exaggerated estimate of volitional insanity."—Baltimore Herald.

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

Threatened Judge Mayne.

Judge F. W. Mayne was threatened with a huge revolver while holding court at Bellaire Monday. He was called into his private room opening off the court-room to see an officious-looking German...

Sheriff 'Biff' Kittle went into the private office and his first demand for the gun was refused, but on his second request the man is alleged to have said 'Yes, I'll give it to you, you, and the man tried desperately to detach it from the belt he wore...

It is said that he told the judge that he wanted his honor to give him back his property in three days and that he would be down in three days to see if he got it, else 'I shall shoot you.'

Shoeko is the husband of the notorious Mrs. Mary Shoeko, who with Jacob Steinman, brought suit against the county about five years ago for \$5,000 damages for being mixed up with tar and feathers...

About that time Shoeko's wife brought suit for divorce and he filed a cross bill, but both cases were dropped.

The revolver, when tried out by the sheriff after the trouble, was found to be in first class working order and a tremendously effective weapon at making a hole.

The New York World's instigating question, 'What is a democrat?' is not altogether lacking in importance and application in a serious way. The condition of the democratic party during recent years has been an influence and an element in the direction of demoralization of the forces relied upon to maintain a safe balance between the various forces and factions of our political life...

Michigan should hold its head up next week and put on its most becoming airs and clothes. The presence of the president of the United States and a distinguished company of college presidents and military men and agricultural leaders and teachers within our borders on different days of the week, attracted by the celebration accompanying the completion of the first half century of the first agricultural college in the world...

High School Notes.

The first and second grammar departments expect a grand time at their school picnic this Friday. It is to be held at the Pines and great baskets of eatables will contribute much to the merriment of the occasion.

Next week, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday will be given to final tests and regular school work will continue except for those few who are fortunate enough to be excluded from the examinations.

Harold Turner was called to Grand Rapids Thursday by the death of his grandfather. The senior class, of which he is a member, regret very much that he will not be able to reach home in time for the Baccalaureate service to be held this coming Sunday.

The debate, 'Resolved that coal is of more benefit to mankind than wood,' held in the high school a week ago this Friday, was the last debate for this year. The debate, however, considering the fact that most of the participants appeared there for the first time in debate, was very good.

The twelfth grade English class has been reviewing English Literature for the past week, and completes it this week.

The Electric Theatre.

In the Monroe Block, is now ready. The best moving picture service has been contracted for and will be as fine as can be seen in any city. An entire change of program three times each week. Open every afternoon and evening except when announced.

Special Memorial Day program at 4:00 p. m. as follows:

- Song, America
Recitation, Paul Revere's Ride
Song, The Blue and the Gray
Views of Pres. McKinley's assassination and funeral.
Song, McKinley's favorite hymn
Moving Pictures.

Complimentary admission to members of the Grand Army, their wives and widows.

Will close Thursday evening at 8:00 o'clock on account of illustrated lecture in the M. E. church.

Stainfloor makes furniture and floors look better than new.

Hand-made farm and driving Harness at STROEBEL BROS.

Are you tired, fagged out, nervous, sleepless, feel mean? Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea strengthens the nerves, aids digestion, brings refreshing sleep. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets, Warner's Pharmacy.

The daily newspapers throughout the land are announcing that Alice Roosevelt is expecting a visit from the stork. If country printers were to print such matters about their readers the editors would have to spend most of their time roosting on telephone poles or some other inaccessible place to keep out of the way of callers. Exchange.

Shoes As 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.

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.

If in need of a Cough call on us. We have the goods. Get a Phonograph at Mack's and live happy. Choice Seeds at the W. E. MALPASS HWYR. Co. When looking for a Rocking Chair call on WHITTINGTON.

TEACHERS! The NEEDHAM BUSINESS COLLEGE

OF TRAVERSE CITY, is calling you. Do you wish to prepare for the teachers' examination in August? If so, enroll in our Summer Normal. It opens the first Monday in July and continues for six weeks. Investigate our record the past two summers.

Competent instructors, low expenses, cool and pleasant quarters have made our Summer Normal very popular.

Supt. M. Novak of Olivet will be with us again. We have also secured the services of County Commissioner, Geo. L. Crisp, who will give special attention to Primary Methods and School Law.

Special summer rates will be offered in Commercial and Shorthand courses. Write for further information.

W. F. NEEDHAM, PRESIDENT.

Devoo Roman Enamel On Your Old Furniture.

It will make it look just like new, with the beautiful ivory gloss which cannot be obtained in any other way.

It's fine also for interior finishing of houses and can be washed and cleaned without injury.

We have it in thirteen different shades. Ask for free color card.

W. E. MALPASS HARDWARE CO.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER COMPANY.

If you contemplate painting this season, we can supply your wants with the celebrated

Sherwin-Williams Paints

Without a doubt, the best paints in the market. Our trade on this line is doubling each year—not because our town is larger but because the paint is what the people want. We can give you the best price in the city on

Pure Lead, Raw and Boiled Linseed Oils. We carry one grade only—the best we can purchase.

We are Sole Agents for the famous Rotary Washing Machine, "White Lilly"

Come in and examine this machine. We let you take this machine on trial, to convince you that it is the best washer now on the market.

Clothing Department.

If you are looking for a right smart up-to-date Suit, we have them at prices to suit your pocketbook.

In addition to the well-advertised Hickey & Freeman Co.'s

Line of Clothing, we have added the line of Woodhull, Goodale & Bull

Of Syracuse. These lines are second to none and we guarantee every garment we carry made by the above firms to give perfect satisfaction.

We have a fine line of PANAMA HATS this season and will be pleasee to show you same. Buy one of these and you wear as good a hat as anybody.

YOURS FOR GOOD GOODS. EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

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

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. Goods Delivered. Phone 192

Order Your 1908 Calendars At This Office.



Briefs of the Week

Play Ball.
 Memory Day today.
 Circuit Court, Monday.
 Memorial Day next Thursday.
 Commencement, next Friday.
 "Girl of the Streets" next Wednesday night.
 L. C. Marlin is minus a moustache looks herco.
 St. Raphael Lecture, M. E. church, Thursday evening.
 Why is 1907 like one of the E. J. Lumber Co's wigwags? Ans.—It has no spring.
 Our Village Schools will close Wednesday afternoon for the summer vacation.
 Memorial Sunday Union Service next Sunday morning at 10:30 standard time in the Presbyterian church.
 The gasoline launch Pickrel, which was to have run between Charlevoix and East Jordan this summer, has been sold to Boyne City parties.
 The Baccalaureate sermon will be preached in the Presbyterian church next Sunday evening at 7:30 standard time. This will be a union service.
 The annual meeting of the officers and directors of the Detroit & Charlevoix Railway was held at their headquarters here Wednesday. The old officers and board were re-elected.
 Those who have not yet seen the beautiful new drop curtain at the Opera House, will have an opportunity to see it next Wednesday night, when "Girl of the Streets" will be presented.

Miss Edith Labadie was at Bellaire over Sunday.
 Mrs. James Howey was a Kalkaska visitor Tuesday.
 Com'r Milford was a Charlevoix visitor Monday.
 Hand-made Lumber Harness at STROEBEL BROS.
 Born to Mr. and Mrs. Robert McMullan, a son, Sunday.
 Joe Bilstein returned from a trip to Traverse City first of the week.
 Use De Vos Paints for your house. W. E. MALPASS HARDWARE CO.
 Gail Churchill and Will Malpass are visiting relatives at Traverse City.
 A Large Stock of Iron Beds at WHITTINGTON'S and the prices are right.
 Miss Alta Howard of Bellaire visited friends here latter part of last week.
 Miss Myrtle Walling is here, guest of her sister Mrs. Art Ward and other friends.
 Mrs. E. C. Plank returned from a week's visit with Petoskey friends, Thursday.
 The Y. P. S. C. E. will meet next Sunday, the 26th, at 8:30 instead of 6, and during the summer months. Make a note of this.
 Mrs. Reed, sister of Mrs. Wm. Howard returned to her home in Woodstock, Ont., Tuesday, after several months' visit here.
 Rev. John Bretts is a Lake City visitor this week. No church services will be held in the Methodist church next Sabbath owing to the union services at the Presbyterian.
 For F. & A. M. Grand Lodge at Bay City, Mich., D. & C. R. E. will sell excursion tickets at one fare plus 25c for round trip. Dates of sale May 27th and 28th. Return limit May 30th.
 The Catholic Ladies' Altar Society will hold a card party next Saturday evening, June 1st, in the Macabee Hall. An admission of 10 cents will be charged. Coffee and sandwiches, ice cream and cake will be served.
 It cost the county \$500 in hard cash to investigate the county poor board and find out in the end it was honest and had cheated nobody. Offentime those men who cry "Stop thief" the loudest are those who need investigating.—Clyford Herald.
 The East Jordan Hose Co. have organized a base ball team with Lon Otto manager, and Mitchell captain. Allen Grigsby and Mitchell will pitch and Joe LeValley will catch. They are practicing regularly and the first game will be with Bellaire on the home grounds next Thursday.
 The time has come when people want to buy the best and most artistic designs in the market. EMPEY BROS. are placing on the market the most beautiful EXTENSION TABLE ever offered to the public. The material and construction are of the best, with a very large leg running from top up 6-7 inches in diameter.
 J. G. Holliday will open a 5 and 10 cent Electric Theatre in the Monroe building next to Warner's Pharmacy, beginning this Saturday afternoon, and will probably continue throughout the summer. Mr. Holliday has been in the moving picture business for years and is planning to give first class entertainments with a change of pictures three times a week. These cheap theatres are popular throughout the country and we believe there is a good field here for such a medium of entertainment and instruction.
 To a discriminating audience "Girl of the Streets" appeals irresistibly and the flavor of the New York slums, with its manners and conventionalities, brings up memories of travels or descriptions read. The play gives opportunities for scenic picturesque-ness, which is fully embraced. The immense success of this play proves that this style of high class, pure, wholesome comedy finds favor everywhere. There is much interest in the announcement of its appearance at the Loveday Opera House on Wednesday night the 28th with charming Miss Katherine Crego as the head of the excellent company.
 The Eighth Annual meet of the Charlevoix County Sunday School Ass'n will be held in the Presbyterian church at Boyne City, next Tuesday and Wednesday, May 28-29. Officers of the Ass'n are: President, Rev. C. L. Berry, Charlevoix; 1st Vice Pres. Mr. M. H. Robertson, East Jordan; 2nd Vice Pres. Rev. Frank Blair, Boyne City; Sec'y and Treas., Mrs. M. E. Heston, Charlevoix. Those on the program from East Jordan are Rev. A. D. Grigsby who has the subject "The Place of Prayer in the Sunday School," and M. H. Robertson whose subject is "Sunday School and Temperance." Mrs. Blanche Robertson Dole favors with two solos.
 Card of Thanks.
 We wish to thank our friends for the flowers and sympathy shown us during the sickness and death of our dearly beloved husband and father. Mrs. Fitzgibbon and Family.

Death's Harvest

Many Being Taken by the Grim Reaper.

JAMES T. DAVIS.
 J. M. Davis, well-known R. F. D. carrier on Route No. 4, and beloved by a host of friends, is dead.
 Tuesday morning he failed to appear to take charge of his mails and it was at once surmised that something was wrong. Mail carrier Rogers and Mr. Davis' son-in-law, Mr. Crawford, went to the Korthase house where Mr. Davis' room, but could get no response to their knocking. They entered a back door and went to his room where they found him lying in bed in a stupor. He was partially aroused but said he wanted to sleep. Drs. Warne and Sweet were at once summoned and found him suffering from hemorrhage of the heart and head and almost dead. Every effort was made to revive him, succeeding only partially, and he passed away Thursday evening without regaining consciousness.
 The funeral services will be held this Saturday morning at 10:00 o'clock from the M. E. Church, Elder L. S. Matthews conducting same. Interment will be made in the Jordan township cemetery.
 Mr. Davis was aged about 66 years and an old soldier. He owned a fine farm in Jordan township where his wife and family resided and where he spent all of his spare time from R. F. D. duties.

MRS. PETER K. WINTERS.

Mrs. P. K. Winters died suddenly Monday afternoon of heart failure. She had been ailing for some time past, but the end came very suddenly while assisting in the household duties. The lady was a member of the Catholic church, and an earnest christian worker, and dear to the hearts of all who knew her. The funeral services were held Thursday forenoon from the church, conducted by Rev. Fr. Sigfried Rindermann. Interment was made in the Catholic cemetery. Among those from outside to attend the funeral were: Miss Gracie Thompson, and Mesdames Wm. Niles, Roy Brown and Murry Goodwin of Waukegan, Ill.
 Mrs. Ellen Winters was born in St. Catherine, Canada, 62 years ago, her maiden name being Hagerty. On Jan. 7th, 1866, she was united in marriage to P. K. Winters at Glenn Beach, Wis. Eight children were born to them five of whom are living, as follows: Eugene Winters of Texas; John Winters of Nome, Alaska; Henry Winters of this place; Miss Catherine Winters and Mrs. W. F. Squier both of this Village.

MISS EMMA HAWKS.

Miss Emma Hawks died Friday morning after a lingering illness of some two years duration, during which time she has been under the care of her sister, Mrs. MacLanathan. Funeral services will be held from the house Sunday afternoon at 2:00 o'clock and interment made in the Jones cemetery. The lady was of declining years and an aunt of Mrs. Willard A. Smith of Charlevoix.

MRS. ANNIE J. JUSTICE.

Mrs. Annie J. Justice, aged 73 years died Sunday at her home in Jordan township. Funeral services were held Tuesday with interment in East Jordan cemetery. Deceased was one of the pioneers of this section.

Do Your Trading in East Jordan and visit the

ELECTRIC THEATRE

—In The—
MONROE BLOCK.

Open Afternoons and Evenings.

You Can Enter Any Time.
 Good Music.
 Beautiful Illustrated Songs.

MARVELOUS MOVING PICTURES.

5c and 10c.

1-4 Off SALE ON BOYS' SUITS

Starting Saturday, May 18th
 Ending Saturday, June 1st

DO NOT OVERLOOK THIS.

REMEMBER, we will sell our entire line of Boys' Suits at 1-4 OFF. These Suits are all of the very latest Spring Styles, in all descriptions, such as the Norfolk, Blouse, Suits with knickerbocker pants and Wash Suits. These are of fine wool, chevots, twills, serges, etc., of very nobby styles and designs, in blues, blacks, greys, mixed greys—in fact every color describable.

REMEMBER, it only lasts Fourteen Days—this great reduction of One Quarter Off.

INVESTIGATE.

L. WIESMAN

Loveday Brick Block, East Jordan.

All Kinds of Flour and Groceries at Hayden's.
 Select field and garden seeds at STROEBEL BROS.

We make a specialty of Floor and Hardwood Finishing. Charles Barrett, Painter and Paperhanger, North Main st.

EMPEY BROS. are about closing a deal to furnish a beautiful home all complete, within a few miles of another thriving town. Let them come.

Does that Bicycle of yours need repairing or cleaning? If so take it to G. W. Roy in the Nachazel building and have it put in trim—at reasonable cost.

Spring house cleaning is not complete unless your Furniture—Picture Frames—are made new. CHAS. BARRETT, Painter and Decorator, East Jordan.

Have you sampled any of the good things at Ben Schroeder's Restaurant? Mrs. Schroeder is an excellent cook and they are serving a 1 Lunches. Give them a call next time you get hungry. Open at all hours.

Old papers sold at this office.
 Crockery—a new lot just opened up. You can buy one piece or a set.

If you think you would like a Phonograph, go to MACK'S JEWELRY STORE and see what he can offer you.

East Jordan is becoming famous for Furniture. Going outside for Furniture is a thing of the past. EMPEY BROS. are aiming to make prices so

Call at MACK'S JEWELRY STORE and look over the fine line of Phonographs. Prices and terms to suit all purchasers.

There are many tonics in the land, As by the papers you can see; But none of them can equal Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea.

Piles get quick relief from Dr. Shoop's Magic Ointment. Please note it is made aloge 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 Warne's Pharmacy.

Pay By Check File Your Checks

This will give you a complete record of your business transactions, which you can refer to at any time. If you number your checks, you can file them in order of date and number; by this method you can find any check quickly.
 Pay by check, always.
 A checking account with this Bank will be an advantage to you in your business.

State Bank of East Jordan

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

OFFICERS and DIRECTORS:

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

At the Annual Meeting of the Charlevoix Co. Masonic Insurance Ass'n held at Charlevoix last week, J. B. Palmeter of this village was re-elected trustee.

It will be interesting to our theatre patrons to know that Porter J. White will make East Jordan a visit in June with a fine company, presenting "A Fool's Revenge."

Some good things are in store for East Jordan's business interests which at the present writing are not, for business reasons, considered policy to make public. Outside capital is beginning to realize the immense possibilities for development stored away in this section and the old slogan of East Jordan seems about to be realized—"The coming manufacturing and agricultural center of Northern Michigan."

Marriage licenses were issued the past week to the following people: Clyde Miller, of Boyne City, and Luella Barnes, of Petoskey; Robert A. Still, of Pellston, and Margaret Wallace of Boyne City; Fred F. Winkler, of East Jordan, and Jennie Gagnon, of East Jordan; Louis Krogen, of Chicago, and Grace Beach Wiler, of East Jordan; Chas. L. Williams, of Petoskey, and Elja May House, of Charlevoix.—Charlevoix Courier.

The title of "good roads," which South Am. voted to build at the Spring meeting, will be constructed south of the Village on the road running into Echo township. Members of the Township Board, together with Highway Com'r Crowell, drove out there Wednesday afternoon, looked over the road, and secured access to the necessary gravel. Upon their return a meeting of the Board was held and the following resolution presented by F. E. Boosinger and carried: "That the north and south quarter line road of section 35, Twp. 32, N. R. 7 east be constructed in accordance with the provisions of Class H. of section 10, act 146 of the Public Acts of 1905, and that the Highway Com'r be instructed to employ a surveyor and proceed." "A motion was also made and carried that the Sup'r and Clerk secure a loan of \$1,000 for Highway purposes, payable about Feb'y 1st next.

There will be a special meeting of the Woman's Relief Corps on Saturday, the 25th at 2:00 p. m. All members are requested to be present. By order of president, Eunice Bowen.

War is on at Pellston over the saloon question. Col. Bogardus, the father of the town, is determined to keep such places out and prohibits them in every deed he gives, while other parties are trying to have the town incorporated so bonds may be secured for saloons.

Rev. J. A. DeGraff of Rockford, who has been engaged to deliver the Memorial Day address, will give a Metropolitan Lecture at the M. E. church Thursday evening under auspices of the Epworth League. His subject will be "The Bible in Picture Story." Admission 25 cents, children under 12 years, 10 cents. Lecture begins at 8:00 o'clock standard.

Joseph Podleski and George Van Biskirk, through Traverse City attorneys, have begun mandamus proceedings against the Village Council of East Jordan to secure the approval of their liquor bonds which were refused the latter part of April. The records of the Council proceeding of that evening showed that seven saloon bonds were accepted, two of which were new, and the above men's bonds were refused for the reason that seven saloons were enough. The mandamus issued by Judge Mayne orders the Council to either convene and pass upon the bonds or to appear in Circuit Court next Monday afternoon and show cause why same should not be done. At a special meeting of the Council held Thursday evening it was moved to reconsider the action taken and the councilmen decided to contest the matter next Monday. Five reasons are given, the first being that the surety therein had already acted in the same capacity on the liquor bonds of five other applicants whose bonds have been accepted by the council, as well as having acted as surety on many other bonds of same character with the County of Charlevoix, and for this reason do not consider it a sufficient surety upon further bonds.

The Castle of Lies

BY ARTHUR HENDY VERSEY

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CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

So far as it lay in my power, I would perform my self-imposed task in a direct and businesslike method. As to this method, a dozen extravagant courses of action occurred to me at once. Of the dozen, I selected two as possible.

"Every English gentleman comes of a race of warriors," the mysterious woman of the reading room had said to me last night. Miss Brett, being an Englishwoman, had the blood of soldiers in her veins. The physical courage of the battlefield, then, must appeal to her. If, for instance, I should enlist in the Foreign Legion, there was the Legion of Honor to be won. The little ribbon would tell its eloquent story.

But Willoughby's life had been lost amid the dread silence of the white snows. I looked long and earnestly where the sun touched the mountain-top with a rosy light out of the morning mists. The mountains seemed to beckon, to wait for me.

I had shuddered—I still shuddered, as I thought of their awful gloom and loneliness. And yet they seemed to beckon—to wait for me. I had been helpless and weak. They had conquered me. Well, I must return to conquer them. Their very immensity need not appal me. Man's glory is to subdue the vast forces of nature—to make them his own.

I thought of the Hospice of St. Bernard. There for centuries men had even laid down their lives to save the perishing. Well, why should I not be one of the little band for the time being? Why should I not become a novice in the order? A few months of arduous training, and I should be ready for the battle.

If I went to the monastery and told the good father superior of the sacred vow I had made, would he laugh at me for a madman, or would he understand and help me to fulfill it?

I began the day, therefore, vaguely hopeful. If no longer permitted myself to be troubled at the whispers of servants and guests. I even courted the society of my fellowmen. I paid my two francs admission to the kuraal and listened with real enjoyment to its excellent orchestra.

My coat was lightly brushed, here was a faint but exquisite perfume. I glanced, as did a dozen others, at the woman who was passing.

The small, but superbly poised figure, gowned with a marvelous simplicity, paused by my side a fraction of a second. It was my acquaintance in the reading room again, and she murmured a good morning. A man had noted the greeting and ended me.

I did not return it. She continued to walk daintily, punishing me for my meanness by smiling across at me mockingly as she seated herself at the right. There was something of a childish, almost fairy malice in the elusive smile.

The intermission came. All the old pushed back their chairs, and de their way through glazed doors the rear, whence an electric bell rang persistently. The motley crowd of officers, tourists, and such of the jolly of Lucerne as was, at the usual passed through the glazed doors to play the petits chevaux—a her hairless form of dissipation, gambling toy that permits one to e at the most a five-franc piece, mingled with the crowd about the en-haize table on which the little tal horses were whirling around an imaginary race course. A croupier angled a 50-franc note for me. I sed a coin on one of the numbers; I lost. I staked another coin; this e against the field. Again I lost, staked all my five-franc pieces but

While I weighed them thoughtfully my palm, my arm was touched stily. It was my adventuress of reading room once more. She d her eyebrows in whimsical con at my ill luck.

Even these little horses, you see, am, know that I am to be ayed," I said in a low voice.

"My friend," she smiled, vivacious—they are simply frightened at black face. They are sensitive, little horses. But if you coax—shall see. Aliona, we will be pru a little stinging franc on number Now, if my brave horses only that it is I who am asking them in for us, we shall win."

"Ten va plus," croaked an offi in a dingy dress suit and crumpled bosom. He spun the mechanism ly between two bony fingers and ab. The tiny jockeys in blue buff, and red sped swiftly around course. Presently they straggled behind the other, and came to me. The croupier stretched out ske, and drew in our two shining s with the other winnings of the

arned to her sternly. "You see" d in tragic dismay.

ut! A little patience, monsieur, the jockeys who are sulky. I forgotten to blow them a kiss. a five-franc piece, the maxi-

mum, on the field. This time we shall certainly win."

Three times in succession we won—now at even odds, now with the odds in our favor. But again the electric bell rang. She shrugged her shoulders, and made a moue of regret.

"Alas! At the hour of our triumph the voice of it clamors." We returned to the concert room. "Is it not strange," she murmured after a pause in the music, "that one longs so much for what is just beyond one's reach, while other fruit, as sweet, may be plucked for the asking?"

The boldness of the metaphor startled and repelled me. "You speak in riddles, madam," I said, coldly. Frankly, I had not placed her exactly as that sort of a woman. "Riddles?" She lifted her eyebrows, hesitating. "I mean, Mr. Haddon, that I should be so glad if we might be friends."

I was unconvinced. "You are too generous," I said, ironically. "Does your interest in mankind embrace all the world?"

"But you have been unfortunate," she said, softly. "Are you angry that I should be sorry for you?" "I am perplexed, at least."

"If you are only perplexed, I shall

not despair." She smiled at me gayly across the table, her elbows supporting the clasped hands that framed her exquisite beauty. "Come, are we to be friends?"

"I remember," I said, boldly, "when I was at college, a story of Socrates that pointed an obvious moral. Would you like to hear it?"

She made a peck grimace. "Oh, Socrates, monsieur, and a philosopher!" And a philosopher heaped by his wife Xanthippe? Am I one to do with a henpecked philosopher? Regard me seriously, monsieur, and tell me. But if you insist—your story; I shall listen patiently."

"The henpecked philosopher, then," I began somewhat grimly, "tells us that when Hercules had attained manhood he set out on a journey to see the world, and presently came to a parting of two ways. He hesitated as to which way he should choose. While he hesitated, there appeared two maidens, each of whom protested that she would lead him the way that he should go. One of these maidens was clad chastely in somber but not unpleasing raiment. If, Hercules, you will go my way, you will find it rough and tiresome. There are brambles to impede your progress; there are sharp stones that will cut your sandals. It will always be hazardous, but it will lead to happiness."

"Ah, happiness!" sighed the woman opposite me. "She promised much."

"The other maiden was extremely beautiful, and her raiment was of silvery tissue. 'My way,' she said, softly, 'taking Hercules gently by the arm, is strewn with flowers. It leads, broad and gently sloping, over soft turf, and there is music to gladden the hours. My way leads to pleasure.' The name of the first-maiden was Virtue; the name of the other, madam—"

I paused; I was indeed very bold. I looked at my vis-à-vis with some trepidation. I need have felt none. She broke into light laughter. Her

hands clasped, her eyes sparkling. She leaped demurely toward me; her bright eyes mocked me.

"The name of the other maiden was Vice," she cried in a hollow, lugubrious voice. "My dear gentleman, you are too delicious. Mon Dieu, I should be furious with you! You are telling me quite brutally that your cold Englishwoman—she is Virtue; and I, the very wicked one—I am naughty Vice." And again she laughed deliciously.

"Pardon me; it is you who are applying the moral," I protested awkwardly. "Then if it is applied not correctly, let us have the true application," she beseeched.

"That must follow the explanation of your extraordinary interest in me." "Hum!" She leaned back critically. "Shall I say it is because you are handsome?"

"Not if you are honest," I chuckled. "Or good?" "Why not say brave?" I demanded, bitterly. "Or that you remind me of a dear friend?" "Say of your late lamented grandmother."

"Or," she flashed, "that it is because you can be of use to me?" "Ah, that is better!" I assented, shortly. "I am to be of use to you, then—and how?" "Gently, monsieur! First of all, are we to be friends?" "And again gently," I returned with caution. "Your name; if you are serious."

A rosy-faced page pushed his way toward us, salver in hand. It was at our table he paused. On the salver was a telegram. "For me?" cried my companion eagerly.

The boy nodded, but before he could hand the telegram to her, I had seized it myself. I made a gesture, signifying that I asked her consent to read the name addressed on the en-

velope. She smiled, but reluctantly, I thought.

"Madame Sophie de Varnier," I read aloud, before I passed the telegram to her.

"She tore the envelope open with a jeweled cross that hung from her chateleine. As she read the message, she became frightfully pale; she swayed in her seat. It was not grief so much as utter despair that prostrated her."

"Dead!" She repeated the word in French more than once in a dazed voice. "Dead, but it is incredible!"

The seconds passed. I did not speak. I regarded her with concern. A beautiful woman is always dangerous, but a beautiful woman in trouble is doubly so. The friendship she had lightly begged of me a moment ago, I was tempted, to offer seriously now. She had piqued and fascinated me. Now her unhappiness touched my heart.

But suddenly I doubted. Was it a clever ruse, this advent of the telegram so aply timed? Was she a consummate actress, confident of her dupe? No; the agony the message had caused her was undoubtedly genuine. When she looked at me, it was with eyes heavy with despair. When at last she spoke, her eyes burned fiercely, her voice was harsh with anger. The words she uttered were certainly not addressed to me. They were spoken rather in spite of my presence than because of it.

"Look! I stake all in one throw! I lose all—in a moment. I hold in my clenched hands the liberty and happiness of 10,000 women and children. And then a cursed fate strikes from my grasp this priceless happiness. My poor people, my poor people! Again I fall you; I betray you!"

She stared at me with eyes that did not see. Her small hands pressed her temples convulsively.

"Perhaps, madam, it is fate also who has sent me to you now, to help

"Perhaps," she said, heavily, scarcely listening.

Then suddenly an expression, quite merciless, distorted her features. Her pupils dilated in her fierce excitement. She studied my face critically, coldly deliberate. There was something portentous, almost ominous, in this cool stare. If disconcerted me; it made me already regret my proffer of friendship. She smiled; but the smile was Medusa-like.

"Yes, I believe it. Fate has sent you to me. And you are willing to follow where Fate leads?" "Why not?" I demanded with more curiosity than sincerity. I confess—

"Ah, you are courageous enough for that? Monsieur, you are a bold man." "Surely not so bold as you, madam, in asking courage of a man who has been disgraced for cowardice." It was difficult to keep the sneer out of my voice.

"I know to whom I speak, my dear monsieur. The task I would set you demands not the brute courage of the fool, but the devotion of a crusader. It is a sacred cause; its servants are not easily found."

"I am flattered that I fulfill the requirements so admirably." I returned cynically. "But you will find it difficult to convince me that my extraordinary courage and devotion to a good cause make my services invaluable. Why should you choose me from a score of men to help you?"

"You are right. Above all things we must be frank with each other. You are at the Schwetzerhof? Au revoir, you will hear from me soon."

I bowed over the hand she held languidly toward me. I was embarked on an adventure. Where would it lead me?

CHAPTER VIII.

Prince Ferdinand and His Ambitions.

I returned to my hotel—sobriety enough. I had told my little ally lightly. Now I asked myself if I should not apply it seriously to myself. Only this morning I had mapped out for myself a clear path to be followed. And already was a siren beckoning? Already was I enchanted?

I was intensely irritated that I should have allowed myself to be interested by this Sophie de Varnier. For the past hour I had been playing dangerously near the fire. It had not yet burned me; but could I honestly say that it had not warmed, intoxicated, allured? Very well, I must be careful not to compromise myself in the future.

Two women had met me at the parting of the ways.

One of them had set me a task, holding herself proudly aloof, promising nothing. If this task were actually accomplished, the reward was to be the dead itself.

Another woman had come—radiant, glittering, a subtle perfume-telling the senses. Her wild beauty, her charm, had been frankly displayed to enthrall me. She had promised a definite adventure. As to the reward it seemed to me too brazenly obvious.

I flicked the ash angrily from my cigarette. And was I really tempted? Hardly, I resolved savagely. And yet I was not fool enough to be blind to the fact that the situation was not without its danger.

My shoulder was tapped. I was seated in the vestibule of my hotel. I looked up, startled. A well-groomed man in the early thirties towered over me, an American I saw at once. The round, jocund face was vaguely familiar.

"Yes," exclaimed a burly voice, "it is really old Haddon."

I grasped the hand he held toward me with emotion. Here was a friend, an American, and I needed a friend badly just now.

I had not seen Locke since we were at college together. We had never been intimate, but the big-hearted Robinson Locke had been a character among his classmates.

At first I hesitated to his cordial greetings; I was afraid he had not heard my story. But presently he plunged into the episode that had made me notorious for a day. Then I knew he had come to stand by me.

"It is a brutal lie, of course," he stormed indignantly, "but even if it were true—" He clapped my shoulder.

"It is true—at least in a measure." "Rot!" he exclaimed with cheerful skepticism, lowering his person into the yielding expanse of an armchair by my side. "Tell me about it."

"Unless you insist, I prefer not to," I said quietly, beckoning a waiter. "It was just a horrible accident. Frankly, to have saved his life was impossible. But I might have died with him. I didn't. There you have my disgrace in a nutshell."

He looked somewhat glum at this cold-blooded explanation and stirred uneasily in his chair. I watched him, not without grim amusement. He pulled at his cigar, searching my face keenly.

"Rot!" he cried again, and this time with conviction. "If you feel any disgrace, it is your own fault, Haddon. If you were the coward they say you are, you wouldn't sit there smiling at me. You would rave and swear by all the gods that you were innocent. I don't want to hear your story. But I want you to know that you have one friend from home to stick up for you, and to believe in you."

I was too moved to speak. "That's all right, then," he said with gruff gentleness. "It must be hell to be over here alone and everybody kicking you."

A paradox is a woman who thinks herself more lovely than the one of whom she is jealous.

To improve the general health, take Garfield Tea daily for a time. It purifies the blood, eradicates rheumatism, and many chronic ailments, and keeps the health good. Garfield Tea is made of herbs; it is guaranteed under the Pure Food and Drug Law. Garfield Tea Co., Brooklyn, N. Y.

The rich man's son is called a prig if he walks in the way of the righteous, and he is denounced as a degenerate if he endeavors to put his father's money into circulation.

18,000,000 Cattle Killed by Inspectors.

Official Editor in America.

Personally conducted special trains via the Chicago, Union Pacific & North-Western Line leave early in July for the Pacific Coast. Special all-expense tours at very low rates for round trip, including sleeping car accommodations, meals, etc. All the advantages of a delightful and carefully arranged tour in congenial company. Write for itineraries and full particulars. S. A. Hutchison, Manager Tourist Department, 212 Clark Street, Chicago.

Pretty Epigram.

A charming epigram adorned an address that Mrs. J. C. Phelps Stokes made on her last visit to Detroit. She was rejoicing over the fact that in the slims woman, no matter how wretched her case, kept her speech pure, as a rule, of profanity.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured.

What reason could not avoid has often been cured by delay.—Seneca.

Tired Nervous Women Make Unhappy Homes

MRS. NELLIE MAKHAM

MRS. GEO. A. JAMES

A nervous irritable woman, often on the verge of hysterics, is a source of misery to everyone who comes under her influence, and unhappy and miserable herself.

Such women not only drive husbands from home but are wholly unfit to govern children.

The ills of women act like a fire brand upon the nerves, consequently seven-tenths of the nervous prostration, nervous despondency, the "blues," sleeplessness, and nervous irritability of women arise from some organic derangement.

Do you experience fits of depression with restlessness alternating with extreme irritability? Do you suffer from pains in the abdominal region, headache, bearing-down pains, nervous dyspepsia, sleeplessness, and almost continually cross and snappy? If so, your nerves are in a shattered condition and you are threatened with nervous prostration.

Proof is monumental that nothing in the world is better for nervous troubles of women than Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs. Thousands and thousands of women can testify to this fact.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; a Woman's Remedy for Women's Ills.

The honor that is among thieves consists largely of fear.

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

Any woman can make a dollar go so far that her husband will never see it again.

Don't Sneeze Your Head Off.

Some people, after expressing the wish to do unto others as they would have others do unto them, let it go at that.

Famous Book Free.

Every reader of this paper can get free of charge one of Dr. Coffey's famous books which tells of a new method by which persons afflicted with Deafness, Head Noises, Sore Eyes, Failing Sight for any cause, can cure themselves at home at small expense.

Write a letter immediately to Dr. W. O. Coffey, 350 Century Bldg., Des Moines, Ia.

Obeying His Command.

Benjamin—Did you have any company while I was away? Mrs. Benjamin—Nobody to speak of. Benjamin—Wasn't your mother here? Mrs. Benjamin—Yes, but you won't let me speak to her.

When You Want Pure White Lead, Get It

Probably there is no other article of commerce subjected to so much adulteration and misrepresentation as White Lead.

Out of 18 brands of "White Lead" recently analyzed by the Government Agricultural Experiment Station of North Dakota, 5 contained absolutely no White Lead, 5 less than 15% of White Lead, and only 3 over 90% of White Lead.

There is, however, a way to be certain of the purity and genuineness of the White Lead you buy, and that is to see that the keg you buy bears the Dutch Boy trade mark. This trade mark is a positive guarantee of absolutely Pure White Lead made by the Old-Dutch Process.

SEND FOR BOOK

NATIONAL LEAD COMPANY

Patents and Trade Marks

Tired Nervous Women Make Unhappy Homes

Allen's Foot-Ease

A Genius of the Yukon

By Emmett Campbell Hall

"There ain't no use in talkin'," the old Yukoner remarked, when the deep-water sailor had finished his account of the man who had trained all the monkeys of a South sea island to gather all the nuts under cover of darkness, thereby enabling the ingenious one to corner the market and wax rich, locally, only in the end to have his elixir exploded by a dusky-skinned and soft-eyed maiden—"It don't make no difference how smart a chap is, it's all up with him soon as he gets to footin' round with a female girl, an' the younger an' all that she is, the harder he's goin' to fall. Whose remarks has particular reference to Dynamite Dick, which was the sharpest masher that ever hit the Dawson trail."

The old man leaned back in his chair and watched the smoke from his pipe as it drifted into the hearth from the stove, and whirled suddenly upward.

"These here incidents took place before all you flatfoot fellows made the old Yukon look like the Grand canal. That winter there wasn't more than 60 men on the upper river, an' one female girl. Pretty late—just made it in time, Dick his camp."

"I wasn't in just what you'd call prime high favor in that camp, some folks havin' said a whole lot mean an' onery, that there'd been too many axes left in a deck after I got through a game, and the only reason I was a-stayin' on there was that I couldn't get away. Dick hadn't been there long before he comes round to my shack one night. He didn't waste no words in no prologue, but comes right to the point.

"How's the supply of dynamite in this here camp?" he asks. I didn't just catch his drift, but I answered:

"Well, I says, it's kinder scarce. Most of the men is got enough to last through 'till spring, if they're sparin' of it."

"Huh! If they didn't have none, they'd pay pretty good price for blastin', wouldn't they?" he says, sorter insinuat' like.

"You bet they would," I agrees; "that stuff is worth pretty near a million dollars in dust to this here camp." You fellows built a fire on the ground to thaw your gravel, but in them days we'd undercut a bank, put in a light charge of dynamite, an' break it up that way. I begin to see his drift now, an' so remarks:

"That stuff is scattered through the whole camp—each fellow has got his in his own shack—it couldn't be done nohow."

"Dick winks at me. I ain't no ordinary miner," he says.

"No, the boys' loved you was a fool miner, judgin' by your outfit," I tells him candid. It was the blameworthy outfit you ever saw, too—mostly wire netting.

"That's all right," he says, untroubled. "If you want to go into this thing, sight-unseen, shake on it," an' held out his paw. I didn't have nothin' to lose, so we gripped. Then he set over closer, an' unfolded his scheme.

"Well, for smartness I'll back that masher against anything that ever happened, bar none. We set up what ought to have been mortar, an' mortar had been comin' in that region at that season, and fixed up the whole programme. After that we whirled in making rat traps out of that wire netting of his, but workin' cautious, so as not to let any of the camp on to it. Dick gives it out that he is inventin' a new kind of explosive, made mostly of pine bark. This gives me a good excuse to go off into the woods every day. It ain't bark I'm after though. It is to look after those traps we'd made and set to catch them big woods-rats. It wasn't long before me had about 2,000 of them.

"You fellows know how daffy a rat is after dynamite—blessed if they wouldn't gnaw into a bank vault to get to it after havin' tasted it once. Well, Dick started in to tame and train them rats—an' he bein' an animal trainer at one time he didn't have no trouble at all—and soon as he got them fairly trained and tamed, so they'd come back to our shack all right, we'd let them out at night, havin' first give each one a little lump of dynamite—just a taste. Then off they'd go, an' come back all stuffed up. In a few days some of the men began to talk about how the rats was eatin' their blastin' stuff, an' they tried to catch them every way, but Dick had taught them rats what a trap was, an' it wasn't any use. It was a month maybe till the camp woke up to the fact that there wasn't no dynamite for blastin', and that the trail was closed 'till spring. They was most wild—a whole winter with no work done would mean a terrible loss, and they came to Dick to know if he had done anything with his fool pine bark. Dick swelled up his chest.

"Gentlemen," he says, "you scorned my poor efforts when you was a-wallowin' in dynamite, but now you come to me for a crumb of my pine bark! Yes, genius has triumphed!" he says, and then turns to me.

"Hang on the sign, Bill," he orders, an' I got the board we'd got ready an' hung it up. It said:

RAWLINS & CARTER, Blastin' Contractors.

Blasts \$50 Each. No Explosives Will Be Sold.

"It like to have killed them fellers," but there wasn't nothin' else for them to do, an' they had to come up with the dust. We shore did take in the nuggets.

"The way we worked was like this. Every night we'd take as many rats as we wanted to make blasts the next day, an' soak their tails in a mixture of sulphur, lard an' black powder, to make fuses. Then we'd go round to the various diggin's with our rats in a sack, make the men stand off so they couldn't see what we'd done, light the tip of a tail, an' head the rat into a hole which had been bored into the bank. With that sputterin' behind him, he'd go as far as he could, an' by that time the fuse would have burned up, an' the old rat, bein' nothin' but a chunk of animated dynamite, would blow up fire. Never did see such good blasts.

"Everything was goin' lovely 'till Dick got stuck on that young female girl, already befo' mentioned, as the lawyer said. I begged him to let it alone 'till spring, anyhow, but he wouldn't listen to no reason. Every man in camp was after her, an' it tickled Dick to see that she seemed to prefer him to any of the rest of the bunch. It takes a real smart chap to be a plumb fool, an' Dick was smart, all right. But he couldn't see that that little blue-eyed girl had it dooped out easy that a man don't all the blastin' for a camp at \$50 per blast was a sucker with gold scales, an' a whole lot more worth ropin' than them what was doin' the payin'. I pleaded, but it wasn't no use, an' in 'prety near no time they had it all fixed up, an' Dick, wishin' to show off, has the hitch pulled off in the big bunk-house, so's all the camp can come.

"I didn't go—I felt too blue. I knowed the whole cinch was busted, an' I went mopin' off an' set down under the lee of a bank. I could see two or three sleds drawn up in front of mine an' Dick's shack, an' knowed they was haulin' that female girl's fixin's over. I felt so discouraged I didn't hardly care if they found our rats—which was all up in a secret loft we had fixed up. I was a-settin' there smokin' mournful like, when all of a sudden I thought of that cat! It was the only cat in all that country, an' belonged to that girl. I had begged Dick to let me kill it, knowin' the danger, but she liked the beast, an' Dick would as soon have thought of shootin' an angel. An' now I knowed for certain that they had packed it over to the shack—an' near a thousand dynamite rats in the loft!

"I set there, hardly breathin', watchin' that shack for 15 minutes. The people that had brought the girl's stuff had gone, an' there wasn't no body near it, an' there wasn't goin' to be, if somebody meant me. Then, all of a sudden there was a kind of a dull roar that knocked me flat, on my back, an' me a half mile away from—no, not the shack, but the big hole in the ground where the shack had been. It was simple enough—that cat had caught a rat, probably jumped on him and flung him against the floor. Just think of it—a thousand \$50 blasts all gone up at once, along with all the dust we had already collected, an' which had been hid in the floor.

"I heaved a sigh an' looked about. There wasn't no use in me stayin' round that camp now—an' a fine dog-team with what looked like a fine outfit strapped on the sled, was standing not far off, where the masher had left it to run to see what the bust-up had been.

"I cracked the whip over them dogs, an' we was just hittin' the high places, when I caught sight of something sorter untanglin' itself longside of the trail, an' gents, try to picture my feelin's when I recognized that blamed cat—hardly even singed. No, I didn't kill it. I caught it and tied a rope on it for Dick, which same just said: 'Wish you both luck.'

"No, sir," the old Yukoner concluded; "there shore is goin' to be trouble when a female girl gets mixed in!"

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Trade with Malaysia.

Malaysia—that is, Java, Sumatra and the federated Malay states—is of much more commercial importance than is usually thought. It buys canned apicots, peaches and pears almost entirely from California. Until 1903 the United States supplied three-fourths of the flour, but Australian flour has cut into that trade heavily. It is a large buyer of condensed milk from Europe, the United States and Canada. Its agricultural implement requirements are large. Modern mining machinery is growing in use for tin mining.

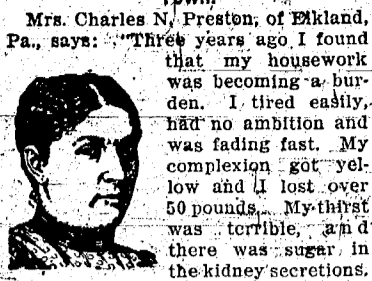
"Gumming" Season Over.

Like returning miners from the Klondike, the "gummers," amateur and professional, are coming out of the Maine woods with their golden grains, say the Boston Globe. Spruce gum has hardly reached the "weight in gold" price, but the lover of the balsam "chew," for which there is no real substitute, must pay at the rate of \$2.40 a pound for it, and that in Bangor, Me., a city supposed to be the Dawson City of the gum regions.

The three great industrial nations, England, France and Germany, each consume about 80 per cent. of the manufactured goods produced at home. The United States sell only 5 per cent. of manufactured goods abroad.

WORN TO A SKELETON.

A Wonderful Restoration Caused a Sensation in a Poinery/Vanish Town.



Mrs. Charles N. Preston, of Ekkiand, Pa., says: "Three years ago I found that my housework was becoming a burden. I tired easily, had no ambition and was fading fast. My complexion got yellow and I lost over 50 pounds. My thirst was terrible, and there was sugar in the kidney secretions. My doctor kept me on a strict diet, but as his medicine was not helping me, I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. They helped me at once, and soon all traces of sugar disappeared. I have regained my former weight and am perfectly well."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box, Foster-Billum-Go, Buffalo, N. Y.

Working For Christian Endeavor.

Dr. Francis E. Clark, of the Christian Endeavor society, is visiting the West Indies, Panama and South American republics in the interest of that organization.

Journalistic Difficulties.

Since its reappearance in Belgrade ten days ago the journal Otzobina has been confiscated four times. Its editor, Capt. Novokavitch, has been sentenced to a month's imprisonment; the printers have been locked up on various charges, and the office boy expelled to Zemlin. In spite of these little difficulties the paper continues to appear daily.—London Standard.

ITCHING RASH 12 YEARS.

Girl's Rash Spread and Grew Worse Under Specialist's Care—Perfect Cure by Cuticura Remedies.

"When my daughter was a baby she had a breaking-out behind the ears. The doctor said that she would outgrow it, and it did get somewhat better until she was about fifteen years old, and after that she could get nothing that would drive it away. She was always applying something in the way of salves. It troubled her behind the knees, opposite the elbows, back of the neck and ears, under the chin, and then it got on the face. That was about three years ago. She took treatment with a specialist and seemed to get worse all the time. We were then advised to try the Cuticura Remedies, and now I don't see any breaking out. Mr. Curley, 11-19 Sixteenth St., Bay City, Mich., May 20, 1906."

The Money Devil.

"It's my candid opinion," he said, "that money is infested with seven devils, and I shouldn't wonder if it wouldn't be more correct. There is trouble and a world-of-worry in the very name of it! When I haven't got it, I'm worrying as to where I'll get it, and when I get it I worry about what to do with it; if I put it in the bank I worry because it don't grow fast enough, and if I spend it I worry because I get rid of it so soon; so you see, it's a world full of trouble anyway you take it! The poor bless and curse it, the rich don't know what to do with it; there isn't a handful of happiness in a ton of it. Here comes a bill collector, now, to get what little I haven't got. Stay here and entertain him while I climb to the roof!"—Atlanta Constitution.

Yale University Wealthy.

According to the Yale Alumni Weekly, the property of the university in New Haven which is exempted from taxation, is appraised at \$9,421,150, an increase of \$255,000 over the appraised tax exemptions of last year, though this increase does not necessarily represent actual additional values subtracted from the New Haven grand list. Of the total exemptions about \$1,370,000 belongs to the Sheffield Scientific School. The old campus, as land, is valued at \$1,033,400, and the buildings on this campus at \$2,483,500. The appraisals are high on many of the buildings, as compared to actual cost. The valuations are placed, and as they are exemptions there has been no occasion to appeal for their reduction.

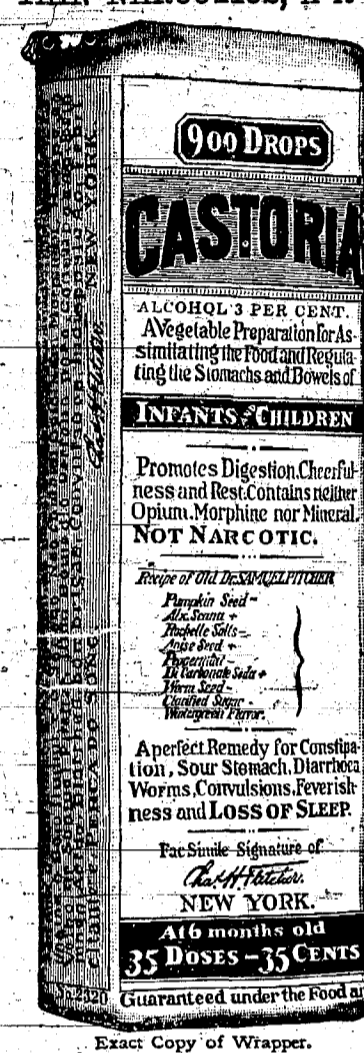
FIT THE GROCER

Wife Made the Suggestion.

A grocer has excellent opportunity to know the effects of special foods on his customers. A Cleveland grocer has a long list of customers that have been helped in health by leaving off coffee and using Postum Food Coffee. He says, regarding his own experience: "Two years ago I had been drinking coffee and must say that I was almost wrecked in my nerves. 'Particularly in the morning I was so irritable and upset that I could hardly wait until the coffee was served, and then I had no appetite for breakfast and did not feel like attending to my store duties. 'One day my wife suggested that inasmuch as I was selling so much Postum there must be some merit in it and suggested that we try it. I took home a package and she prepared it according to directions. The result was a very happy one. My nervousness gradually disappeared and to-day I am all right. I would advise everyone affected in any way with nervousness or stomach troubles, to leave off coffee and use Postum Food Coffee. 'There's a Reason,' Read, 'The Road to Wellville,' in pkgs.

Don't Poison Baby.

FORTY YEARS AGO almost every mother thought her child must have PAREGORIC or laudanum to make it sleep. These drugs will produce sleep, and **A FEW DROPS TOO MANY** will produce the **SLEEP FROM WHICH THERE IS NO WAKING.** Many are the children who have been killed or whose health has been ruined for life by paregoric, laudanum and morphine, each of which is a narcotic product of opium. Druggists are prohibited from selling either of the narcotics named to children at all, or to anybody without labelling them "poison." The definition of "narcotic" is: "A medicine which relieves pain and produces sleep, but which in poisonous doses produces stupor, coma, convulsions and death." The taste and smell of medicines containing opium are disguised, and sold under the names of "Drops," "Cordials," "Soothing Syrups," etc. You should not permit any medicine to be given to your children without you or your physician know of what it is composed. **CASTORIA DOES NOT CONTAIN NARCOTICS**, if it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.



Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. J. W. Dinsdale, of Chicago, Ill., says: "I use your Castoria and advise its use in all families where there are children."

Dr. Alexander E. Mintie, of Cleveland, Ohio, says: "I have frequently prescribed your Castoria and have found it a reliable and pleasant remedy for children."

Dr. J. S. Alexander, of Omaha, Neb., says: "A medicine so valuable and beneficial for children as your Castoria is, deserves the highest praise. I find it in use everywhere."

Dr. J. A. McClellan, of Buffalo, N. Y., says: "I have frequently prescribed your Castoria for children and always got good results. In fact I use Castoria for my own children."

Dr. J. W. Allen, of St. Louis, Mo., says: "I heartily endorse your Castoria. I have frequently prescribed it in my medical practice, and have always found it to do all that is claimed for it."

Dr. C. H. Glidden, of St. Paul, Minn., says: "My experience as a practitioner with your Castoria has been highly satisfactory, and I consider it an excellent remedy for the young."

Dr. H. D. Benner, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "I have used your Castoria as a purgative in the cases of children for years past with the most happy effect, and fully endorse it as a safe remedy."

Dr. J. A. Boardman, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Your Castoria is a splendid remedy for children, known the world over. I use it in my practice and have no hesitancy in recommending it for the complaints of infants and children."

Dr. J. J. Mackey, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I consider your Castoria an excellent preparation for children, being composed of reliable medicines and pleasant to the taste. A good remedy for all disturbances of the digestive organs."

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of

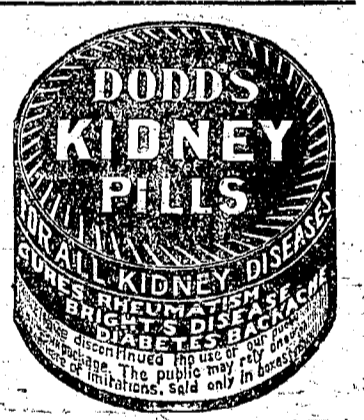
Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

A Compliment.

"Of course," said Miss Clumsay, "Mr. Kidder's language is not always elegant, but he can be very complimentary in his rough way." "Yes," asked Miss Wise. "Yes. He says I'm a bird." "Huh! So is an ostrich."



DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

SMALL KIDNEY DISEASES

EMBRUED WITH SICKNESS, RHEUMATISM, GRAVEL, DIABETES, BACKACHE, NEURALGIA, MIGRAINE, BRUISES, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE URINARY ORGANS. THE PUBLIC MAY BE ASSURED THAT THESE PILLS ARE SOLD ONLY IN GENUINE PACKAGES.

Mica Axle Grease

Helps the Wagon up the Hill

The load seems lighter—Wagon and team wear longer—You make more money, and have more time to make money, when wheels are greased with

Mica Axle Grease

The longest wearing and most satisfactory lubricant in the world.

STANDARD OIL CO.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Biliary Disorders, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Costiveness, Pains in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Genuine Small Bear Fac-Simile Signature

W. N. U.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 21, 1907.

This man made \$832.50 Clear Profit from 7 COWS on a 10 Acre Farm in One Year

This free booklet tells how

\$832.50 a year is big profit from 7 cows. Almost \$120 a year per cow on an average. More than many dairymen make on their whole herd. This man's own story, telling just how he did it, and is doing it today,—makes mighty interesting reading. In it he gives valuable advice regarding selection of stock, feeding, handling of product, etc. Every line is chock full of interesting, practical, money-making pointers to dairymen.

Every one milking cows should read it. If you write today, asking for "Profit Booklet," you will get a copy FREE, by addressing,

VERMONT FARM MACHINE CO.

BELLOWS FALLS, VERMONT.

We Cure Piles AND TRUST TO YOUR HONOR TO PAY WHEN YOU ARE CURED

Piles, fistula and all other diseases of the rectum cured by a new PAINLESS DISSOLVING METHOD. Our own discovery, a secret process known only to ourselves. No hazardous operation, knife, or chloroform used. Many bad cases cured in one painless treatment and few cases require more than two weeks for a complete cure.

A Few Michigan References

F. C. Rheabottom, Union City; Mrs. A. L. Hurrell, Owosso; Mr. Geo. W. Ruppert, St. Francis, Alger; C. J. Bantz, Benzonia; S. Aldrich, R. R. 17, Belding; Mrs. Mae Ferguson, St. Louis; George Stauffer, Sparta; S. G. Pierce, Alma; Richard Marini, Sebawa; Mrs. W. E. Post, Albion; A. J. Bradford, Belding.

Write a full description of your case as you understand it and we will tell you just what we can do for you and the cost. Remember nothing paid until cured. We have treated over 4,000 cases without a single failure. Our free booklet explains our treatment fully and contains the names and addresses of people near you whom we would gladly have you see or write for references.

Canadian Government Free Farm

OVER NINETY MILLION BUSHELS

of wheat from the harvest of 1906 means good money to the farmers of Western Canada who the world has to feed. Cattle raising, dairying and Mixed Farming are also profitable crops. Coal, wood and water in abundance, churches and schools convenient; markets of access. Taxes low.

For advice and information address the Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, my authorized Canadian Government Agent, M. V. McINNIS, 6 Avenue Theatre Block, 1 Trille, Michigan; or C. A. LAURIER, Sault Ste. Marie, Michigan.

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; two opportunities for advancement; pay \$16 to \$20 a month. Recruiters—merchants, university professors, printers, ship-fitters, boat-builders, firemen, musicians, cooks, etc., between 21 and 25 years, clerks, hospital attendants, between 18 and 20 years, enlisted in special ratings with suitable pay. Retirees—men on discharge receive 4 cents per mile, plus 20 cents per week. Applicants must be American citizens, 48 worth of clothing free to recruits. Upon discharge travel allowance 4 cents per mile, plus 20 cents per week. Bonus four months pay and increase in pay upon re-enlistment within four months of discharge.

U. S. NAVY RECRUITING STATIONS:

No. 33 Lafayette Avenue, DETROIT, MICH.
 Chamber of Commerce Building, TOLEDO, OHIO.
 Post Office Building, JACKSON, MICH.
 Post Office Building, SAGINAW, MICH.

FREE PAXTINE

To convince any woman that Paxtine will improve her health, send her absolutely free a large trial box of Paxtine with book of instructions and genuine testimonials. Send your name and address on a postal card, clearly and legibly, to the Paxtine Co., 100 South Main Street, Boston, Mass.

FREE PAXTINE

Conditions, such as nasal catarrh, pelvic pain, and inflammation caused by feminine list, sore eyes, sore throat, a month, by direct local treatment. Its curative power over these troubles is extra ordinary and gives immediate relief. Thousands of women are using and recommending it every day. 50 cents a box, or by mail, 75 cents. Beware of cheap imitations. THE PAXTINE CO., Boston, Mass.

DEFIANCE STARCH—16 ounces to the package—other brands are inferior. Price, 10 cents. "DEFIANCE" IS SUPERIOR QUALITY.

Difficult Breathing

Short breath, fluttering, palpitation, sinking spells are symptoms of a weak heart, struggling to do its work. It must keep the blood in circulation to carry nourishment to make flesh, bone and muscle, and remove the worn-out particles. When it cannot do this, it must have help. Dr. Miles' Heart Cure gives strength to the heart nerves and muscles, and increases the heart action.

"I am glad to say that I am so much improved in health. Dr. Miles' Heart Cure cured me when several doctors failed. I think no other medicine could do for me what Heart Cure has done. My case was bad; bad as it could be at times. I had difficulty in getting my breath, my heart beat so fast at times that I thought it impossible to live without relief. The pain was very severe in my left side, and my nerves were all unstrung. I had almost given up all hope of being cured and I am sure I would not, if I had not taken the Heart Cure. I take great pleasure in recommending Dr. Miles' remedies to all who suffer with heart disease."

MRS. MARY C. SULLIVAN, Mo.
Dr. Miles' Heart Cure 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.

W.A. Loveday
Notary Public
With Seal.
ALSO
Real Estate Insurance Agency.
If you want to buy or sell, call at the Office in Loveday Block.

Moses Lemieux
Practical Horseshoeing and General Blacksmithing
All kinds of wood repair work done promptly.
Last Shop East end of State

H. B. Lehner,
Dentist.
OFFICES OVER SHERMAN'S MARKET,
EAST JORDAN, - MICH.

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

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General Dray and Baggage.
Wood Delivered. Household Goods Carefully Hauled.
Fishing Parties a Specialty.
Phone 174 East Jordan, Mich.

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

PATENTS
Promptly obtained on no fee. Write for our CONFIDENTIAL LETTER before applying for patent. It is worth money. We issue PATENTS THAT PAY. Send in your invention to receive our FREE REPORT ON PATENTABILITY. 20 years' experience. Write or come to us at 505-547, 7th St., WASHINGTON, D. C.

Report of Proceedings of The County Superintendents of the Poor of Charlevoix County.

Meeting of Supts. of Poor held at Charlevoix Jan. 8, 1907. Present, Supts. Harrington and Miller. Bills audited as follows, viz:

ORDER NO.	AMT. BILLED	AMT. ALLOWED
121 Stroebel Bros. mdse. for poor house	15 00	
122 A. A. Lewis mdse. for poor house	5 55	
123 Geo. Bailey bill for mds.		
Village of Boyne		
Doyle	2 70	
Lock	1 00	
Leland Bros.	1 25	
Bailey	0 00	
Dr. Marshall	10 00	27 05
124 H. Bedford, mdse. for		
Howe	4 05	
Wanghic	2 25	
Walker	2 10	10 08
125 H. Connor, sup.		
Clothing, Mrs. Wilson	2 50	
Supplies	5 40	
Sup. Black	2 00	
Sup. J. Chingus	2 00	
Sup. A. Jobs	5 00	18 00
126 Fred Smith, supervisors' servitor	3 00	18 00
127 Geo. Emery, clothing for poor house	10 75	10 75
128 H. S. Newson, Supplies for Philip Morse	5 00	5 00
129 Conrad Schneider, sup. Old Wm. & Co. Topsey, 24 00	10 00	10 00
130 H. E. Boyle, burial Mary Waubensky	5 00	5 00
131 W. D. Gallagher, supervisors' servitor	5 00	5 00
132 Frank McCafferty, exp. Indian boy	5 00	5 00

Meeting of Supts. of Poor held at Poor Farm. Present, Supts. Miller, Harrington, Kennedy. Moved and approved that the Supts. of Poor be authorized to bid for keeper of Poor Farm. Bills audited as follows, viz:

ORDER NO.	AMT. BILLED	AMT. ALLOWED
133 Thos. Trimble, 27 1/2 cords wood for P. H.	41 25	41 25
134 Mich. Tel. Co. services for supt. Kennedy	5 40	5 40
135 L. A. Moon & Co. sup. for Canby	3 41	3 41
136 U. S. Fish & Game Dept. various	2 55	2 55
137 W. H. White & Co. wood for McCoy	1 00	1 00
138 Wm. Redfield, dray for Wm. & Co.	2 00	2 00
139 S. B. Snacks, F. Exp. John J. Lapsky	18 00	18 00
140 W. D. Gallagher, supervisors' servitor	5 00	5 00
141 Ella Wilkinson, nurse for Mrs. mollis	35 00	35 00
142 H. E. Dickerson, nurse for adding on family	22 50	22 50
143 Geo. Bailey, sup. various bills	7 77	7 77
144 Geo. Bailey, sup. various bills	7 77	7 77
145 O. C. & Mitchell, sup. for Patten	9 00	9 00
146 A. G. Puddy, care of J. Stum	2 00	2 00
147 J. H. Kennedy, cash for K. K. fare for paper	1 50	1 50
148 W. H. Ransom, sup. for Mrs. Kenyon	3 81	3 81
149 P. J. Behan, live y. by sup. Kennedy	14 00	14 00
150 S. M. See & Sons, F. exp. for Lester Lingaw	18 30	18 30
151 Bay Shore Ice Co. sup.	8 00	8 00
John	0 00	0 00
Chingus	17 00	17 00
152 P. O. Campbell, bus fare O. Donohue	7 00	7 00
153 Geo. Williams, livery, by supt. Harrington	3 00	3 00
154 Charlevoix C. & W. Co. wood for A. Job	5 00	5 00
155 H. W. Miller, sup. Morse, 9 10, Ind. No. 1, 1001	15 11	15 11
156 H. Bedford, sup. Morse, 24, Nauqua 3 00	19 20	19 20
157 A. E. Mason, sup.		
Swanson	3 55	3 55
Marl	5 25	5 25
Walker	5 25	5 25
Agbot	23 60	23 60
158 East Jordan Lbr. Co.		
Clothing, county house	8 00	8 00
Co. Co. house	6 00	6 00
159 Wm. Richardson, sup. treasury	13 00	13 00
160 Chas. Braban, sup. Pearl	10 00	10 00
161 S. J. Puddy, sup.	19 00	19 00
Haskins	3 00	3 00
Costlow	0 00	0 00
Cooley	32 00	32 00
162 R. Mackey, livery, supt. Harrington	5 25	5 25
163 Dr. Warue, services, Laura Mops	1 00	1 00
164 J. Lbr. Co. clothing, poor house	1 00	1 00
165 March, E. and Supr. Harrington	2 50	2 50
166 L. R. Bennett, ser. Co. Phys.	25 00	25 00
167 Dr. Kay, ser. Co. Phys.	25 00	25 00
168 Dr. Dicken, ser. Co. Phys.	25 00	25 00
169 Dr. Lewis, ser. Co. Phys.	25 00	25 00
170 J. C. Conkle, ser. A. Dighton (typical case)	10 25	10 25
171 Mrs. Geo. Camp, salary keeper county farm	67 00	67 00
172 Wm. Harrington, cash, K. K. fare for Skinner and Avery	15 70	15 70

Special meeting held at County Farm Feb. 18, to open and consider bids for position of keeper of County House. Present, Supts. Miller, Harrington and Kennedy. Various bids opened and considered. Moved and approved that Mr. Job Jacobs be engaged at salary of \$95 per month, that being the amount specified in his bid. Carried.

Regular meeting held at Poor House, March 2. Present, entire board. Contract with keeper Jackson drawn and signed. Bills audited as follows, viz:

ORDER NO.	AMT. BILLED	AMT. ALLOWED
183 J. L. Handy, druggist, Nelson	1 50	1 50
184 A. Wilson, nurse, Nelson	25 00	25 00
185 L. N. Kuo, clothing, Earl Van Norman	5 95	5 95
186 S. J. Leake, clothing, Mrs. Bates	2 00	2 00
187 Wm. Higdon, wood, McCoy	1 10	1 10
188 A. N. Howe, M. D. ser. emergency call	12 50	12 50
189 A. O. Tiffany, druggist, various	1 00	1 00
190 J. G. Berry, sup. K. K. fare	15 75	15 75
191 W. H. Ransom, sup. Mrs. Kenyon	15 00	15 00
192 W. H. Ransom, sup. Mrs. Kenyon	5 44	5 44
193 L. A. Moon & Co. sup. Canby, 7 10, Fought, 4 00	11 10	11 10
194 Sawyer Lbr. Co. building for Smith	35 00	35 00
195 Neuhah Ford, writting contracts	15 00	15 00
196 W. H. Beeman, sup. Hollis	15 00	15 00
197 W. A. Muncay, wood, Hollis	4 00	4 00
198 J. Silverstein, clothing, G. Nelson	1 00	1 00
199 F. A. Cook & Co. sup. McCoy	2 24	2 24
200 Leland Bros. sup. Bates	1 75	1 75
201 Miss Ella Wilkinson, nurse, Hollis	3 00	3 00
202 Geo. W. Bailey, supervisors' servitor	7 77	7 77
203 J. J. Donley, sup. Maggie Charles, Argonne, squaws	16 00	16 00
204 J. S. Lamb, care Earl Van Norman	8 00	8 00
205 Dr. A. M. Wilkinson, ser. as phys.	25 00	25 00
206 Carl A. Schuler, ser. Wm. & Co. Topsey	25 00	25 00
207 S. M. See, sup. John, Chingus	9 00	9 00
208 Chas. Braban, C. & W. Co. sup.		
Freeman	5 55	5 55
Conroy	2 25	2 25
Swanson	6 00	6 00
Rice	18 10	18 10
209 A. E. Mason, sup.		
Abbot	1 58	1 58
Tabish	0 60	0 60
Swanson	3 68	3 68
Freeman	21 99	21 99
210 H. S. Newson, sup. Morse	5 01	5 01
211 H. W. Miller, sup. Preston 3 34, Nauqua 1 50	4 84	4 84
212 Geo. W. Bailey, supervisors' servitor	7 77	7 77
213 H. Bedford, sup. Bows 7 50, Nauqua 4 00, Rice 0 00	11 50	11 50
214 C. Z. Ripley, wood, A. O. J.	1 50	1 50
215 Ward & Ward, wood, Kelly 3 50, Moore 1 50	5 00	5 00
216 Chas. Braban, Co. farm 10 55, Edge 2 51, Gouffrey 1 00	14 06	14 06
217 E. J. Lbr. Co.		
Fuel, county house	30 80	30 80
Clothing, county house	41 67	41 67
218 Dr. W. Bailey, supervisors' servitor	7 77	7 77
219 O. A. Hudson, sh e repairs P. H.	5 00	5 00
220 Chas. Braban, sup. P. H. 5 00, oil stove P. H. 2 00	7 00	7 00
221 W. E. Malpass, sup. for poor house	3 00	3 00
222 H. E. Dickerson, sup. poor farm	22 00	22 00
223 W. A. Richardson, sup. poor farm	12 08	12 08
224 P. J. Behan, livery, supt. Kennedy	4 00	4 00
225 Geo. Rose, clothing, Mrs. Bates	2 00	2 00
226 H. E. Dickerson, sup. poor farm	75 00	75 00
227 Frank Kay, livery, supt. Kennedy	6 25	6 25
228 Wayne Co. Supt. of Poor, car, Road, Shelton	48 57	48 57

Regular meeting held at county house April 6, 1907. Entire board present. Bills audited as follows, viz:

ORDER NO.	AMT. BILLED	AMT. ALLOWED
219 Mich. Tel. Co. ser. Supt. Kennedy	5 45	5 45
220 J. H. Kennedy, cash		
Express	1 40	1 40
R. K. fare for pauper	1 50	1 50
Stamps	6 45	6 45
221 L. A. Moon & Co. sup. Canby	8 00	8 00
222 G. O. Schaub, sup. McCl	15 00	15 00
223 Meyer Bros. casher, Mrs. J. Martin	7 17	7 17
224 Geo. W. Bailey, supervisors' servitor	7 77	7 77
225 Leland Bros. sup. McCoy	0 15	0 15
226 W. A. Muncay, wood, McCoy	2 00	2 00
227 Dave Vaughan, care Earl Van Norman	8 00	8 00
228 J. T. Johnson, sh e ser. Nelson	2 50	2 50
229 W. H. Ransom, sup. Mrs. Kenyon	3 55	3 55
230 J. Silverstein, clothing, Heaton's squaw	1 00	1 00
231 Leland Bros. sup. Martin	3 00	3 00
232 Village of Boyne, livery, Co. case	4 21	4 21
233 J. G. Berry, sup. K. K. fare	15 00	15 00
234 Holmes & Alexander, livery, Supt. Kennedy	14 00	14 00
235 D. S. Lamb, care Earl Van Norman	8 00	8 00
236 H. S. Newson, sup. P. Morse	11 05	11 05
237 Robt. Miller, cash to R. fare for pauper	5 00	5 00
238 Charlevoix Health, printing	12 50	12 50
239 Geo. Emery, Co. sup. John 7 00, Chingus 0 25	7 25	7 25
240 Charlevoix C. & W. Co. sup.		
Swanson 1 50, Chingus 1 50, Chingus 2 00	5 00	5 00
241 H. Bedford, sup. Howe 7 50, Nauqua 5 00, Greenesky 5 00	17 50	17 50
242 Conrad Schneider, sup. Howe	10 00	10 00
243 W. Miller, sup. Pagan 4 02, Naggan 7 51	11 53	11 53
244 Jas. Donley sup.		
Peaine girl 24 10, Naport 23 25, Alas 5 35, Shannon 24 35, 80 10	80 60	80 60
245 A. E. Mason, sup. Tabish 7 50, Swanson 4 00, Moore 5 00	16 50	16 50
246 D. O. R. R. Co. coal, poor house	21 18	21 18
247 Mich. Tel. Co. ser. Harrington P. H.	9 10	9 10
248 R. Mackey, livery, supt. Harrington	3 00	3 00
249 Geo. W. Bailey, supervisors' servitor	37 10	37 10
250 O. Chas. Braban, mdse. Pearl	5 15	5 15
251 Samuel Hayden, mdse. poor house 2 00, Gouffrey 1 30	3 30	3 30
252 W. H. Ransom, sup. poor house	2 50	2 50
253 F. E. Bostor, clothing and sup. poor house	83 42	83 42
254 G. L. Sherman, mdse. poor house	32 97	32 97
255 Chas. Hudson, shoe repairs, poor house	1 00	1 00
256 Geo. Spencer, plumber, poor house	3 25	3 25
257 Strobel Bros. hardware, poor house	7 00	7 00
258 Frank Kaden; Grimm, clothing 2 25, sup. 1 75	4 00	4 00
259 Dr. Wilkinson, phys. ser. Heaver	7 25	7 25
260 F. E. Bostor, sup. P. H. No. 2, 24, Topsey 5 00, Nauqua 5 00	10 00	10 00
261 Geo. Emery, salary month of March 25, cultivator 810	75 00	75 00
262 Geo. Emery, sup. poor house	9 40	9 40

Number of persons in poor house Jan. 1 to April 6..... 13
No. of persons assisted outside of poor house Jan. 1 to Apr. 6..... 96
Money received and paid to county treasurer..... \$903 86
Money in hands of secretary..... 7 53
J. H. KENNEDY, Secretary.

The Triumph of a New Idea.

It has been a subject of comment that the usual features of the Sunday newspapers showed too little variety. A recent departure in Sunday journalism has met with popular recognition and approval. The great illustrated weeklies and monthlies no longer have a monopoly of the periodical field. Conan Doyle received \$25,000 for the American serial rights of his last story, the highest price ever paid for literary rights. Anthony Hope, Jack London, Sewell Ford and many other popular novelists contribute to the publication which set the pace by paying this record price. Celebrated men and women write constantly for it on all subjects of timely interest. Clever, verse wit, humor and interesting miscellany complete a most interesting table of contents. It is profusely illustrated by the leading artists. In fact, the Sunday Magazine of the Record Herald maintains the highest standard of periodical literature throughout. It gets the best at whatever cost.

List of Advertised Letters.
Following is a list of the letters remaining uncalled for in the East Jordan postoffice for the week ending May 20th, 1907:

- Eastman, Rachael
- Edwardson, Capt. Christ
- Haley, Mrs. Lottie
- Aoward, Mrs. Jennie
- Cards
- Marrie, Mrs. Lizzie
- Russel, Mr. Tom
- FRANK A. KENYON, P. M.

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 cream, healing antiseptic balm. Containing such healing ingredients as Oil, Eucalyptus, Thymol, Menthol, etc. It gives instant and lasting relief to Catarrh of the nose and throat. Make the free test and see for yourself what this preparation can and will accomplish. Address Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. Large jars 50 cents, Sold by Warne's Pharmacy.

PROBATE ORDER—State of Michigan, the Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix.
In a matter of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the City of Charlevoix, in said County, on the 20th day of May, A. D. 1907.
Present: Hon. John M. Harris, Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the Estate of Peter Bowen, deceased.
Elihu H. Atkinson and Geo. W. Bowen having filed in said court their petition praying that the administration of said estate be granted to Harvey Bowen or to some other suitable person.
That the 17th day of June, A. D. 1907, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition and for the purpose of determining that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said date, and after diligent search his residence cannot be ascertained and motion of complainant's solicitor, it is ordered that he appear in court on the 17th day of June, A. D. 1907, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, and be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition and for the purpose of determining that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said date, and after diligent search his residence cannot be ascertained and motion of complainant's solicitor, it is ordered that he appear in court on the 17th day of June, A. 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