

Charlevoix County Herald.

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Forest Planting

In The Northeastern and Lake States.

Recognizing the great need and demand throughout the New England States, New York, New Jersey, all of Pennsylvania except the western portion, Michigan, Wisconsin, and the eastern portion of Minnesota for reliable information concerning the planting of the most desirable tree species, the Forest Service has gathered together the necessary information and has issued it in the form of a circular which can be obtained free upon request to the Forester of the U. S. Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

ADVISABILITY OF FOREST PLANTING.
While the necessity of tree planting has not been felt in this part of the United States so keenly as it has been, for instance, in the treeless West, yet sufficient planting has been done in the past to prove that the growing of wood crops is entirely practicable.

Large areas of land in this region are fit for forest growth only, and from an economic standpoint it is important that these lands be put into a state of productiveness. Extensive investment in forest planting has thus far been duly discouraged by present methods of taxation and, in parts of the region, by difficulty in securing adequate fire protection. The true value of forest land and its rightful place among the permanent resources are, however, becoming appreciated, and an enlightened public sentiment is rapidly making this form of investment safe and desirable.

CUT-OVER LANDS.

Throughout this region there are large lumbered areas on which successive fires have destroyed all young trees of valuable species. Inferior trees, such as aspen, fire-cherry, scrub oak, and red maple, as well as shrubs, have sprung up. This land is worthless in its present condition, but where adequate fire protection can be provided forest planting will bring it again to productiveness.

WORN-OUT AGRICULTURAL LANDS.

There is a large amount of land, particularly in New England and Michigan, which was first cleared for farming but has since deteriorated in value either through loss of fertility or through neglect or abandonment. Throughout Massachusetts, Connecticut, and New Hampshire many of these abandoned farms and old pastures are now covered with white pine. But this crop is rapidly being removed and little natural reproduction will follow because seed trees are lacking. These lands offer exceptionally fine opportunities for forest planting, owing to their nearness to market and to their freedom from brush cover.

SAND DUNES AND BARRENS.

The barren sand plains of Connecticut, Rhode Island, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, New Jersey, and Michigan, which cannot be tilled and are a source of expense to their owners, will in many instances support a good growth of white pine, or at least one of the more hardy species of pine.

WATERSHEDS.

The protection of city watersheds demands urgent attention. The annual spring floods, which bring destruction to thousands of homes in the lower-lying fertile valleys and are followed by epidemics of serious diseases, would in a great measure be prevented were the slopes covered by forest. Forests regulate the flow of streams, prevent erosion and turbidity, and make waste areas beautiful and productive, besides insuring a source of pure water supply. Wherever natural reproduction cannot be depended upon to cover the denuded and burned-over lands of most of these watersheds, tree-planting operations must be undertaken. While the immediate object of this reforesting will be protective, timber crops will eventually be produced which will yield good profits on all such investments.

UNUSED PORTIONS OF THE FARM.

Nearly every farm has at least a few acres which are of little value for growing agricultural crops. This land should be set aside for a wood lot and devoted to the production of fuel, fence posts, and timber for farm uses.

The species best suited for plantations of these various sorts, as well as planting directions and advice as to protective measures, are given in the circular.

One of The Real Good Ones.

Plays of genuine merit deserve a cordial greeting and enthusiastic support and if all that has been said about the new production of the "Two Orphans" by Fred G. Conrad is true the engagement at the Loveday Opera House, next Tuesday August the 20th, should be one of the most gratifying of the season to all concerned. In this production Mr. Conrad has combined the advantage of the only authorized Kate Claxton version of the great drama with a well chosen company of unusual strength. The famous central figure of the play, the blind orphan, Louise, will be acted according to all the traditions Miss Claxton established. In placing this revival of the most successful play of modern times before the public this season Mr. Conrad has been governed by a determination to avoid the mistake of trying to use some garbled adaptation which destroys the strength and beauty of the play and removes from the actors the inspiration of the great opportunities offered by the characters as depicted in the Kate Claxton version. Mr. Conrad says that there are doubtless thousands of persons in the country who believe they have seen the Two Orphans, but really have not, the "version" they say having been only a travesty on the real great play as written by Miss Claxton and played by Miss Claxton. Mr. Conrad believes that these thousands would like to see the play as Miss Claxton, during her most brilliant season, when Janushek was in her company playing the Countess, played it; and he has therefore secured this authorized, genuine version. Mr. Conrad announces a special equipment of scenery, costumes and other details required for a careful presentation.

Woman's Best Friend

All the Horrors of Change of Life for Five Years. Leucorrhoea for Ten Years.

USED ZOA-PHORA

After Physicians Failed to Cure, That was Five Years Ago. Still praising Zoa-Phora.

Woman's best friend is one that will give her the degree of buoyant health and strength that nature intended for her. Zoa-Phora is that friend. Not a "patent cure all," but just a medicine, scientifically prepared for women only. One that acts directly on the diseased organs through the blood and nervous system, replacing the old worn-out tissues with new, and removing congestion, inflammation and unnatural discharge.

Zoa-Phora is the well woman's friend too, because it keeps her well. Mrs. Edwin Lee, of Addison, Michigan, says: "Pen and ink can never tell what Zoa-Phora has done for me. It is indeed a tried and true friend and, has never failed me once." Whether sick, ailing or well, keep a bottle in the house all the time. It will prove a friend in need.

Mrs. Alice Brown, of Valley Junction, Ia., wrote on May 27, 1902, "I wish to tell you that Zoa-Phora has been a wonderful blessing to me. I have been a sufferer for the last ten years from leucorrhoea, and for the last five years with change of life and all its horrors. I took treatment from local physicians in Elkhart, Ind., but received no benefit. Finally I was induced to take Zoa-Phora, and after taking four bottles my health is restored. I can now do my own work and can never thank you enough for the benefits derived from your wonderful remedy." On April 22, 1907, nearly five years later Mrs. Brown writes, "You may still refer any woman to me. I will gladly recommend Zoa-Phora." Does this not prove that the benefit was permanent?

This letter is strong proof of the merit of Zoa-Phora. The only way that you can become positively convinced that Zoa-Phora will do as much for you is to try the medicine yourself. Go to your druggist and ask him for Zoa-Phora; no other explanation will be needed. You will receive the medicine already prepared, compounded in just the right proportions, and put up in a sealed, sterilized, one dollar bottle.

In each package will be found a copy of "Dr. Penngelly's Advice to Women," a medical book, giving interesting and instructive information about all diseases of women and how to successfully treat them. You can now treat yourself in the privacy of your own home and need not tell your troubles to any one.

Balloon Ascension for County Fair
The Charlevoix County Fair-Association have contracted with the Martin Balloon Co. of Grand Rapids for three ascensions during the Fair—which takes place Sept. 25-26-27—combining with the ordinary ascension their famous Torpedo Explosion-Parachute Descent. In this act the parachute is enclosed in a canvas globe and when the proper height is reached, man and parachute are apparently blown to atoms, only to appear in a moment in a graceful descent. This attraction has proven interesting and successful wherever it has been tried, and should add greatly to the attractiveness of our County Fair.

Balloon Ascension for County Fair

B. C. HUBBARD & Co will sell for the next thirty days all goods at reduced prices to give room for new fall goods which will be the best and newest styles.

I'll stop your pain free. To show you first—before you spend a penny—what my Pink Pain Tablets can do, I will mail you free, a Trial Package of them—Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets. Neuralgia, Headache, Toothache, Period pains, etc., are due alone to blood congestion. Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets simply kill pain by coaxing away the unnatural blood pressure. That is all! Address Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. Sold by All Dealers.

Headache Sufferers

Do you want relief—in just a few moments and no bad after-effects.

If so, you have only to take, Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills.

If subject to headache, have them with you always. No harm can come from their use, if taken as directed, as they contain no opium, chloral, morphine, cocaine, chloroform, heroin, alpha and beta eucaine, cannabis indica or chloral hydrate, or their derivatives.

Ask your druggist about them.

It gives me great pleasure to be able to refer to the Dr. Miles Anti-Pain Pills as the best remedy we have ever had in our house for the prevention and cure of headache. My wife who has been a constant sufferer for years with the above complaint, joins me in recommending Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills, hoping they may fall into the hands of all who suffer.

J. I. BUSH, Watervliet, N. Y.
Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills are sold by your druggist who will guarantee that the first package will benefit. If it fails, he will return your money. 25 doses, 25 cents. Never sold in bulk. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Hand-made farm and driving Harness at STROEBEL BROS.

Take your Butter and Eggs to Boosinger Bros. and get the highest prices.

Piles get quick and certain relief from Dr. Shoop's Magic Ointment. Please note it is made alone 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. Wis. Sold by All Dealers.

Honk! Honk!

Can you tell the difference between a goose and an automobile, if out of sight around a corner? Hundreds of pleased customers can tell the difference very quickly between our line of Groceries and Meats and those of others. That is why our telephone is on the "jingle" bringing us in orders.

Our customers can trust us "around the corner" to send them full value in everything they buy. They don't have to see the goods before buying. We see for them. Why don't you telephone your orders to

Shermans' Market.

Phone 49—Prompt Delivery.

Fishing Tackle.

We aim to carry a full line of these goods at this season of the year at prices that are reasonable.

Special Leader Fly Rod at \$1.25; others from \$1.00 to \$5.00. Casting Rods from \$2.00 to \$6.50. A good assortment of Hooks, Fish Baskets and Lines. on hand as usual before buying elsewhere.

Warne's Pharmacy

BOOSINGER BROS.

Every Garment We Sell Is BUILT TO LAST

Our tailoring has been tested with years of service. This is an object lesson that counts.


We are able to guarantee our patrons satisfaction simply because every garment we sell is honestly constructed according to the latest requirements of science and art in tailoring.

To know this call and see our New Line of

Boys' Clothing

We honestly think its the best we ever had at from \$3.00 to \$6.00 for the little Boys' Suits, and from \$5.00 to \$12.00 for the big Boys' three-piece Suits. And the

MEN'S SUITS

Made up only as the famous "FOREMOST"  Clothing is made—\$12.50 to \$20.00.

New Stock of Men's Trousers, with or without belt straps, \$3.00 to \$5.00. A clear saving of fully \$1.00 on each pair.

Our New Hat Stock for the Fall Trade is already here. New shapes in the celebrated Royal Hats, \$2.00, 2.50, 3.00.

New Things All Along the Line.

"QUALITY FIRST OF ALL" Our Motto.

BOOSINGER BROS.



G. A. Lisk, Publisher.

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN.

The Fetish of Thoroughness. A perfect housekeeper may not be a real homemaker. Her kitchen and bedrooms may be spotless and her dinners fit for an epicure; but if she never has an hour for reading, or leisure to play with her children or to talk with her husband, she is a failure as wife and mother. Somewhere between perfection and slovenliness there lies a golden mean. To reach it a housewife must learn to turn off work, and to distinguish between the kind of work which may be slighted and the kind which must be done with literal thoroughness. "An all-day washing makes a half-day ironing!" used to be the motto of a wise woman, who preferred clothes free from grime and streak to carefully fluted frills and starching that would stand alone. There are houses where the fetish of thoroughness demands a daily sacrifice, just as there are other houses where the dragon of laziness and disorder devours both comfort and affection. An old colored "mammy," for years the chief dependence of a southern family, had a genius for getting work done. Nobody ever knew exactly how or when her miracles were wrought; but the house was clean and the meals were toothsome, and "Aunt Caroline" was always happy and leisurely, says Youth's Companion. One day her mistress sent her to put the guest chamber in order for a distinguished visitor. She came downstairs very soon, with the smiling assurance, "Dat room am plumb clean, Miss Gertrude!" "So quickly?" inquired Miss Gertrude. "Did you dust it, aunty? I don't see your dust-er." "Law, now, Miss Gertrude, don't you bodder y'ouself 'bout Aunt Caroline. I done dust dat room wid a palm-leaf fan!" There spoke a resourceful housekeeper.

The American Tourist. Every summer Americans overrun Europe in numbers "never equaled before." And every summer European newspapers, especially the English, discover that the American tourist is bad-mannered, that the father of the family chews cigars, that the mother is uneducated, and the daughter loud-voiced. An American at home who reads these accounts of his touring countrymen wonders at first whether the dignified gentleman who was to leave his business and spend a summer in England did not go, after all. What has become of that gentle school teacher who had saved her money for three years to make her pilgrimage to Shakespeare's country and Scott's? Just where in that outrageous throng of "American" tourists are our own best friends who sailed in June? The last time we saw them they did not chew gum, nor violate the English language further than to use the word "guess" rarely and correctly, nor talk with indecent familiarity to the employes of hotels. Then it occurs to us, remarks Youth's Companion, that many American travelers do not speak loud enough for the natives to discover "that their speech is American. Our countrymen abroad are visibly and audibly represented by the kind of person that we dislike at home. In the same way the conditions of New York society are portrayed in European papers by stories of political corruption and the few eccentricities of the many millionaires. Normal events do not make sensational press dispatches. The unusual is seen and chronicled. Americans who do not enjoy the reports of the impressions which their countrymen make upon Europeans have only to recall our own strange notion that Frenchmen gesticulate like jumping-jacks, and that Englishmen are humorless persons in loud-checked suits.

It is evident that there is no anti-American feeling in the royal family of Japan. A Japanese farmer has purchased a collection of American cows which will be taken to the orient to furnish milk for the use of the sovereign and his household. Moreover, this enterprising Japanese agriculturist, who, by the way, contracted to supply milk to the military hospitals at Tokio during the recent war and not only did the work satisfactorily but made a handsome sum by the operation, has borrowed another American idea and will go into the condensed milk business. The plan has proved practicable and profitable here, and no doubt will work equally well in Japan.

A parachute aeronaut dropped from a balloon into a river at Middletown, N. Y., and was married a few minutes after she had been got ashore, according to the advertised program. First she got a wetting, and then she had a wedding.

King Edward's taste in jewelry is extremely quiet. A horseshoe or single pearl pin and a plain gold ring on his little finger are all that he ever wears, with the simplest possible links and

THE DOCTOR SAYS FLINT'S MILK SUPPLY IS IMPURE AND DEADLY.

DEARBORN LOSES BY FIRE

Eighth District to Hold an Early Convention—Odds and Ends of News Gathered Here and There.

Kills the Babies. In tests made from the output of 18 dairies, Dr. J. Walter Orr, of the Flint board of health, states that he found poisonous substances, and that to date he had been unable to find a sample of pure milk in that city. "Within a radius of five blocks I found five sick babies, and I am positive that their illness in each instance was the result of impure milk," said Dr. Orr. "The milk that is being peddled throughout the city contains millions of bacteria of the typhoid and malaria family. But the worst of it is that although the illness resulting from impure milk oftentimes manifests themselves at once, in other cases the seeds of disease are sown which are slow in developing. The maladies resulting in these cases are typhoid fever, cholera infantum and sometimes tuberculosis. Something should be done at once to bring about a better condition in Flint's milk supply. Of whatever dangers there may be threatening the city at the present time, this is the most serious." The Jackson board of health is getting after dairymen who are not meeting the requirements of the state law and city ordinance, and will advise the public of unsanitary dairymen as fast as the inspectors find conditions to warrant it.

Despite heroic efforts of the bucket brigade, the village of Dearborn suffered a serious loss by fire Saturday morning. The blaze was discovered in the rear of the Dearborn Mercantile Co.'s store, where oil and gasoline were stored, and in a few minutes had spread to adjoining buildings, and destroyed the whole row. Those burned and the losses are: Dearborn Mercantile Co., owned by J. N. and W. R. Cruse, loss \$5,000, insurance \$3,000; D. P. Lapham, grocery, loss \$3,000, insurance \$2,500; W. J. Buefer, grocery, loss \$2,000; Joe Croninger, barber shop and adjoining building, loss \$1,500, small insurance; and Anthony Wagoner's large hotel bar, loss \$2,000. The Michigan Telephone exchange was in the Cruse building, and was destroyed.

Why So Early? The eighth district congressional convention has been called to assemble at Owosso October 10. The purpose is to name two delegates and two alternates from the eighth district to the national Republican convention—the presidential convention—not yet called, but which will probably assemble late in June, 1908. The reason for calling the eighth district convention so long in advance of the call for a state convention is not apparent. It will be the first of the congressional district conventions.

Candidate Dropped Dead. In the midst of a hot political fight as candidate for delegate to the constitutional convention, Attorney W. Plummer, aged 65, of Benton Harbor, suddenly dropped dead Saturday morning. The deceased was probably the foremost member of the Berrien county bar. He was a former mayor and veteran of the civil war. He leaves a widow and two children, Edith and Harry, the latter a practicing attorney.

A Superior Fish. The biggest fish caught in Lake Superior in many years has been brought in by the tug Columbia. It is a trout weighing fifty pounds, measuring four feet in length, six inches through the body, and twelve and one-half inches in width. The head was ten and one-half inches long, the tail had a spread of fourteen inches, and the front fins were each seven and one-half inches long. The trout was netted in 120 feet of water off Stannard rock, about forty-five miles off from shore.

Lunatic Captured. John Myquist, who with four others escaped from the Traverse City asylum, was captured at his old home in Muskegon. Myquist got away several days ago and arrived Tuesday, how no one can find out. He confided to a friend that his wife "was plotting against him" and that he intended to kill her and their seven children Tuesday night. The friend informed the police, who surrounded the house and searched for several hours before landing their prisoner.

Sunfield's Fourth Fire. Sunfield, Eaton county, suffered its fourth disastrous fire within a few years Tuesday night when the large general store of S. L. Roarbeck burned to the ground, entailing a loss on building and contents of \$19,000. Roarbeck's loss is \$14,000, with \$8,000 insurance. L. H. Saunders, of Lansing, owned the building, and lost \$5,000, with \$3,000 insurance.

Thomas F. Cole, president of the Oliver Iron Mining Co., the iron ore end of the steel corporation, is having plans drawn for a handsome summer home which he intends building at Clark's Lake, a Goebie county resort.

The body of a man supposed to be Mathias Simon, of Powers, Mich., was found on the railroad tracks near Portland by Frank Mann, a farm hand. It was cut in two. A bank certificate for \$125 and \$20 in cash was found in his pockets. Mann met the man a few minutes before and says he was intoxicated.

The only depressing features of the latest Michigan crop reports are statements of oats, apples and peaches. In the southern peach belt only 18,000 acres of orchards are bearing, the prospect being for an average yield of 27 per cent. In the central and northern counties the prospect is for a yield of 78 per cent. The southern peach belt lost over half its trees by the October freeze. Apple prospects are: Southern counties, 35; central, 56; northern, 82. Oats are badly damaged by thrips in all sections. Most of the crop will be harvested in August. The average estimated yield is 27 bushels. July weather was favorable to everything but wheat, rye and hay. Corn has practically made up all it lost in the backward spring and the state average is 82. Potatoes promise well, but blight appears in some sections. The state average is 86. Wheat is badly shrunken in some sections, but the general yield is satisfactory. The average yield in the southern and northern counties is 14 bushels, and central 13. A total of 181,670 bushels was marketed in July. Practically all last year's crop has been marketed. Sugar beets promise excellently with a state average of 89. The indications are that Michigan will produce her banner bean crop. The conditions are: Southern counties, 90; central, 88, and northern, 86.

Cost Two Lives. It was because one of the men rocked the boat, it has been developed, that Michael Nezer and Owen Filon met their deaths by drowning in Whitefish lake, Luce county, and Robert McMinn escaped a similar fate only by a very narrow margin. Slow progress being made on the voyage across the lake to Nezer's farm, it is reported by McMinn, threat was made by Filon he would tip over the frail craft unless his companions put more vigor into their work at the oars. The gait was not increased, and true to his word Filon overturned the boat. He was the first to sink. The other men clung to the craft, one of them to perish as he became exhausted.

Port of Grand Rapids. Expert Engineer Lyman E. Cooley, of Chicago, who has been in Grand Rapids several days making a study of flood conditions, addressed an open meeting of the council Thursday night and said the only way to relieve the spring flood menace to the west side was to build dock line, walls and scalp the river bed. Scarping, as he meant, is to blast out rock. He also put forth a scheme to build a canal from this city to Saginaw, which he says would forever remove flood troubles, as that part of the state is lower. This, too, would make an ideal waterway for large lake boats direct from Chicago to the Furniture City.

Still in Jackson. Charles Uhbanks, sentenced to Jackson prison in March, 1904, to a minimum sentence of one year and a maximum sentence of two years, for burglary in the night-time, is still in prison although he has long since completed his maximum term. The prison authorities refuse to release him because it was discovered that Uhbanks has already served two similar sentences and this makes him a third term man and they are holding him for the five-year limit. The circuit and supreme courts have refused to release him and his case is to be carried to the United States supreme court.

Waves Cast Up the Dead. The high-rolling combbers of Lake Michigan, a few miles below Holland, gave up the dead bodies of two brothers, Herbert and Morris Von Valkenburg, aged 16 and 20 years respectively. The young men were in swimming and as no one was a witness to the drowning it is not known just how it occurred. There was a rough sea, and it is thought that one of the brothers might have given out and the other in trying to rescue him, was dragged under. They are the sons of Charles Von Valkenburg.

Want the Money. The Michigan Corn Improvement association has asked the supreme court for a mandamus to compel the auditor general to raise the \$1,000, in accordance with an act of the legislature, for the encouragement of corn culture. The attorney general advises that the act is class legislation as the corn concern is not an incorporated body. The corn people say they will raise the average of corn from 29 bushels an acre to that of 60 if given funds to further their plans.

The timely arrival of two guests from the Lake Harbor hotel saved the life of Miss Clara Christensen, a waitress who had fallen in eight feet of water in the channel leading from Mona lake to Lake Michigan. Although Arthur Sherman, who was brought to Bay City from Detroit by Detective Craig and placed in jail on a charge of burglarizing the residence of Harry Tierney, pleads not guilty, the officer managed to locate a quantity of the stolen plunder from Detroit pawn shops.

The next big Indian camp meeting will be at Frost Lake, northwest of Standish, the last of this month. Indians will be present from all over Michigan and Canada, including Mrs. Sagatoo, the famous white lady who married two different Indians at Saganning.

A census of Marquette is now being completed by the postoffice force. There are upwards of 12,000 people, it appears, from these returns, compared with 10,500 in the spring of 1905, thus giving Marquette the distinction of being the largest incorporated city in upper Michigan.

Melvyn Summer, aged 38, living near Ionia, hanged himself because of ill health. Jim Wilson, noted as a "bad" Indian, was drowned while rowing across Lake Hamlin. John F. Lee, of Menominee, was scalded to death by the bursting of a steam valve in a lumber mill. Muskegon county officers will abide by Attorney General Bird's ruling, holding the juvenile law invalid.

Re-entering a burning building near Atlantic to secure some personal baggage, John Hill was burned to death. Joshu Minard, a Lansing driver, formerly of Detroit, was struck by a Lake Shore train and will probably die. Fire destroyed the general store, house and barn of George Kwialkowski in Beuda Vista township. Loss \$10,000.

August 14, 15 and 16 are the dates for Frankfort's homecoming. The Business Men's association is back of the affair. Alforious Parsons, aged 9, waded beyond his depth and was drowned. It was Kalamazoo's first drowning of the season. While plowing at the Michigan Insane asylum, Edward Gwisalski, an employe, was kicked by a mule and may not recover.

The body of a fully developed infant was found in a Saginaw sewer with the head crushed in. Officials are making an investigation. Wellington Decker, aged 11, of Cadillac, was caught under a wall that his father knocked down in making repairs, and fatally injured. Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Kuite, Sr., have just celebrated their golden wedding anniversary. They have lived in Holland nearly of their lives.

Judge Shepard has decided that the Petoskey ordinance taxing auctioneers \$500 a year is excessive. A new ordinance will probably be passed. William Blanchard, of Ann Arbor, was arrested on a technical charge of assault for tattooing the body of Russell Wallace and was fined \$14.75. Jay Hart, aged 25, of Shepard, a brakeman on the Ann Arbor railroad, fell from his train near Forest Hill and was mangled under the wheels.

Mayor John J. Bell, of Port Huron, has designated August 28 as a civic holiday. Business will be suspended and an outing held at Tashmoo park. The child of Christian Borason, of Menominee, was chased and bitten by a pine snake over six feet long, which invaded the city. The snake was killed. Patent medicine tablets were eaten by the two young children of William Rinchart, a Ludington farmer. One is dead and the other in a critical condition.

Alonzo A. Smith was killed in an automobile accident at Hartford, Wash., where he was engaged in lumber operations. He at one time lived in Saginaw. Battle Creek business men and farmers who are paying for the new road to Beadle lake will hold an all-day celebration next month, when it is finished. The summer term of the Northern Normal is closed. The attendance reached 409, and showed the best gain of any summer term since the institution was opened.

A canoe, occupied by Harry Marx, Clare Pettit and John Callahan, was overturned when one of the trio rocked the boat in Lake Huron, but the boys contrived to reach the shore. Alfred Burke, aged 9 years, of Port Huron, deserted by his father, who is in unknown parts, and abandoned by his mother, who refuses to support him, will be taken to the Coldwater school. Directly following the funeral service over the remains of Mrs. William Brayer, in South Haven, Rev. Clark S. Wheeler, who officiated, baptized the little week old and motherless daughter, Leone.

The first woman ever arrested in Kalamazoo on a charge of exceeding the automobile speed limit, Mrs. Var Urk, wife of a leading physician, was haled into court Friday. She is said to have been going some 25 miles an hour within the city limits. Two men were injured by flying debris and several thousand dollars worth of damage was caused when a big thirty-five ton calander crashed through the floor of the Eddy Paper Co.'s mill in Three Rivers. The mill will be shut down for some time as a result.

A census of the city is now being completed by the postoffice force. There are upwards of 12,000 people, it appears, from these returns, compared with 10,500 in the spring of 1905, thus giving Marquette the distinction of being the largest incorporated city in upper Michigan. The Paw-Paw grape juice factory was burglarized Tuesday night. The outside door of the building was broken in, the combination knocked off the safe and an iron rod driven through the lock. There is no clue to the burglars, but it is thought the work was done by home talent.

Friendless and unattended John Cherry, an aged civil war veteran died in a little hut near Highwood where he found refuge for a number of years. How long he was ill is not known, but when a passerby entered the hut, he had been dead for two or three days. Cherry was a curious character and known all around the section in which he lived. Receiving word that the Bay City authorities wanted a man who would arrive in Flint on the 1:03 train, Assistant Chief Cole, who got the message at 1:02, made the train in the one minute, and captured Michael Colvert. Colvert had on two suits of clothes, the tags still on them.

A NEW PRIMARY ELECTION BILL TO CORRECT DEFECTS IN OLD.

UP TO SPECIAL SESSION.

No Political Policy in It, But the Legislature May Fix That Part of It Before Passage.

Seems a Good Bill. Attorney General Bird has prepared a primary election bill in which he has endeavored to smooth out the imperfections in the present law and to simplify every provision to which the attention of the department has been challenged. "Michigan should have a good workable, consistent primary law if it is to have direct nominations," said Deputy Attorney General Chase today, "and in this bill the department thinks it has accomplished the object sought. Every one will be able to understand it and work under it without the necessity of constantly asking for instruction.

"Those questions of political policy, such as the nomination of United States senators and the 40 per cent clause, have been left for the legislature to insert if it desires to do so. We haven't made any attempt to favor or oppose any interest or faction, but to eradicate some of the incongruous provisions of the present act, and make it more generally effective. It merely simplifies and makes plain the present statute. "If the legislature in special session desires this bill the department will furnish it."

Found His Wife At Last.

After traveling thousands of miles in pursuit of his wife, and spending a large part of five years in the search, Augustus Wilson, a Port Huron detective, has located her in Pontiac, only to find her the wife of another man. This morning Charles Philbrook, aged 40, who says he married her fifteen months ago at Sandwich, Ont., was arrested and lodged in jail, and a warrant will be served on Mrs. Wilson as soon as she recovers from an illness.

Wilson charges that his wife deserted him while they were living in Port Huron. He returned home one evening to find she had taken her possessions and fled. He followed her to Pittsburg, and after a desperate search of the city found where she had lived. She had gone before he arrived. He says he then spent three years traveling about the east and middle west, hoping to find her and induce her to return to Port Huron. Several times he secured traces of Mrs. Wilson, but she always had left before he arrived at the house where she was living.

About two years ago he gave up what he considered a hopeless search and returned to Port Huron. Recently, through a friend, he learned that she was in Pontiac, and hurried there to find her living with Philbrook. Wilson declares that if the Sandwich marriage is recognized here he will prosecute his wife on a bigamy charge.

Ann Arbor House Robbers.

A series of the boldest burglaries in the annals of Ann Arbor have led residents to sleep with one eye open at night and to chain their buildings in the hallways during the daytime. Hardly a day or night has passed during the last ten days without entrances into one or two houses of the city. One of the men has done his work by stealth during the day, getting into the homes by some excuse or other and walking out shortly afterward with valuables and cash. At one time he was seeking a room in the students' quarter, and at another he was a telephone repair man. About the same time came reports from a house near the city where the occupants had been chloroformed while the place was robbed.

The most recent depredation is the burglarizing of the large residence of Mrs. Mary McClure on Huron street. The entire house was ransacked. The family is away, and how much was stolen is not known. The police have no clues. Aged Veteran's Fatal Fall. In Whitneyville, Kent county, Nathan Myers, aged about 77 years, an old soldier, was found Wednesday morning at the foot of the Pere Marquette viaduct. His back was broken, and he lived but a short time after being picked up. Myers is from Lansing, and it is thought that he was attempting to walk to Grand Rapids and enter the Soldiers' home. In his pockets was \$64. No one has been found who saw him start to walk over the trestle, which is quite narrow, and he doubtless stepped blindly over the edge and fell the 20 feet.

Called to her home at Fort Wayne, Ind., by a telegram signed by her sister's name, announcing the death of their mother, Miss Nellie McDonald, a nurse of Kalamazoo, found she was the victim of a cruel joke. She collapsed from sheer joy when told her mother was alive and well, and is in a serious condition. Philip Lynch, aged 21, of St. Joseph, a conductor was caught between two cars in the local barns and fatally crushed. Genesee county Oddfellows held their annual picnic at Thread lake. Addresses were made by Grand Master Fred A. Rogers, of Reading, and Deputy Game Warden E. J. Trasher, of Lapeer.

George Tuttle, aged 74 years, a veteran of the Civil war, and familiarly known about town as "Old Tut," is dead. He died at the Oakland hotel. Tuttle was one of the most familiar characters about Oxford for twenty-five years.

The Methodist camp meeting, which has been in session at Crystal Springs, near Niles, closed with a record breaking attendance. The contract for the new Greenleaf Wagona hotel, in Bay City, for cost \$225,000, exclusive of the auditorium, has been signed. Arriving in Lansing with a gift on his father's 64th anniversary, John Sindlinger, found his father dead in bed. Apoplexy was the cause. Victor Hawkins was injured as the Hillsdale county candidate for the constitutional convention and was permitted to select his own delegation.

A detachment of 12 of the Calumet Engineers' corps, M. N. G., went to Ludington to assist in laying out the grounds for the state encampment. Mrs. Frank Jansen, wife of Kalamazoo's superintendent of schools, is dead. She leaves beside her husband, two children, one but two months old. A broken belt in the mill at Mt. Forest wound around the arm of Smith Bowers and nearly pulled it from its socket. Bowers was badly hurt.

During an electrical storm Mrs. Charles Cole, of Leetsville, was struck by lightning while sitting on her porch. She was rendered unconscious, but will recover. In recognition of the services of 25 years in the state militia, Fred Guttman, quartermaster of Co. D, Monroe Light Guard, was presented with a gold medal. O. M. Fleischhauer, of Hersey, was allowed to name his own delegation to the district convention, and it was instructed to support him for the constitutional convention.

Esther O. Green, aged 16, of Ludington, who disappeared recently, returned, and claims she was kidnapped and held forcibly in a country house for twenty-four hours. The team of Alec Black, a farmer living near Morrice, ran away, throwing him into a ditch. He sustained three broken ribs and internal injuries and is in a serious condition. Howard Dexter, a former resident of Saginaw, was killed by his locomotive at Dickson, N. D. He was an engineer, 27 years old, and unmarried. He went west five years ago.

A woman employed by Miss Elizabeth M. Gregory, of Jackson, burned two certificates of deposit, worth \$1,500, while cleaning house. The bank refuses to replace the certificates. Mr. and Mrs. Edward Gardner, residing near Buchanan, invited a large number of neighbors to partake of ice cream. The whole party was poisoned and several are still in a critical condition. Ernest Keech, aged 26 years, the conductor who received serious injuries while coupling street cars at John Ball park, Grand Rapids, August 1, died Sunday night. A widow and mother survive.

A large new barn, owned by Henry Lybbook, a Niles farmer, was struck by lightning Sunday night and burned together with the contents of 20 tons of new hay and farm implements. The loss is about \$2,000. A new trial was refused to Homer L. Heath, a U. of M. athlete. He sued E. Calkins, a druggist, for the loss of an arm. Heath bought a flashlight powder from Calkins which blew off his arm in exploding. Four members of the Flint vehicle workers' excursion to Detroit, Miss Helen Kane, a teacher, Robert D. Hall and Miss Helen Coddington and Ray W. Torrey, took advantage of the occasion and were married.

According to dispatches, Fred Ganzell, brother of the well known ball players, became mentally deranged while on a train in Kansas and was taken in charge by officers. He will be brought to Kalamazoo. While he was driving across an old bridge near Cheboygan the structure gave way, throwing Phillip O'Brien and his team into the river. O'Brien was pulled out, just in time to save his life. The horses were killed. The large farm barns of James Bruce, ex-supervisor of Mason township, burned to the ground from fire caused by a bolt of lightning. Hay from 80 acres of land was burned. The loss is placed at least \$5,000. Partly insured.

Promoters say that an electric line to Grand Rapids, to be known as the Ludington & Southern railway, is certain. Eastern capitalists will furnish \$285,000 as soon as farmers along the line raise \$15,000 to show an interest in the road. Peter Pariseau, aged 26, single, while driving from Iron Mountain to Norway, his home, fell out of his rig and broke his neck. He was passed by several delegates that attended the Republican county convention, who say he was sleeping in his buggy.

Oscar Green, a farmer at Atlas, stopped D. U. K. workmen who were laying rails for a switch in front of his house. Green says the cars would block his view of the road and threatens to carry the matter to the courts, if the company persists. At the annual reunion of Company H, Sixth Michigan infantry, heavy artillery, the first company to be mustered into state service at the outbreak of the Civil war, the following officers were elected: President, W. B. Brainerd, Eaton Rapids; vice-president, Frank Pierce, Hastings; secretary, H. J. Milbourn, Eaton Rapids; treasurer, S. W. Harmon, Charlotette.

Although 80 years old, Dr. J. M. Peebles, Battle Creek's oldest globe trotter, who is at present taking in the sights and eating at the tables of royalty in the orient, is planning to take other trips around the world. This is his fifth journey. He went this time direct to India to accept a pressing engagement from his highness, the maharajah of Lahore, and was cognate with the ameer of Afghanistan. Rev. George Browne, who died in Saginaw, was born in Gilford, Ireland, 1837, and educated in London and sent out to Canada in the early days as a M. E. missionary and was in that service for over 40 years.

From the State Capital

Information and Gossip Furnished by Special Correspondent at Lansing.

Lansing.—In order to divert a needed proportion of the desirable class of immigrants to Michigan, instead of allowing them to flock to the already overcrowded cities of the east, the federal immigration bureau will establish a new office in Detroit. The national representative will work in connection with the free state employment offices, care being taken to ship the new comers to the portion of the state where they are needed and to prevent their flocking to cities which now have an abundance of labor. The matter was arranged by State Labor Commissioner Malcolm McLeod, and it is expected that the man who will represent the government will arrive within ten days. The arrangement was made through Terence V. Powderly, commissioner of information in the federal immigration bureau. Mr. Powderly's office was created by the last congress for the purpose of spreading the thousands of immigrants who reach these shores through the various states where they are needed. Mr. Powderly has since been investigating conditions in the middle west and is about to arrange for the establishment of a number of branches in the large cities of the country. Mr. McLeod met Mr. Powderly at the convention of labor statisticians in Jamestown and promptly offered to cooperate with the government in securing a desirable class of labor for Michigan. There are now three state offices, Grand Rapids and Saginaw having offices, besides the one here, and a new one is to be opened in Kalamazoo within a few weeks, the legislature having provided the funds for its maintenance. "There are immigrants that we don't want and there are those that we do," said Mr. McLeod. "We do not desire to see the state overrun with the hordes of southern Europe, but there are large numbers of Scandinavians coming in every year, to say nothing of Germans and people from the British isles, and we want all these people that we can get, so long as there is a place for them. Within the past few years the farms and the small towns have been denuded of working people because of the influx to the large cities, and there are many places where laborers are needed. The idea is to take up the question with the state grant and other organizations and ascertain just where people are needed. In this way the labor market will not be glutted and no one will be forced out of place. The state labor bureaus have accomplished a great deal in aiding both employers and working people, and in this way a great deal more can be done."

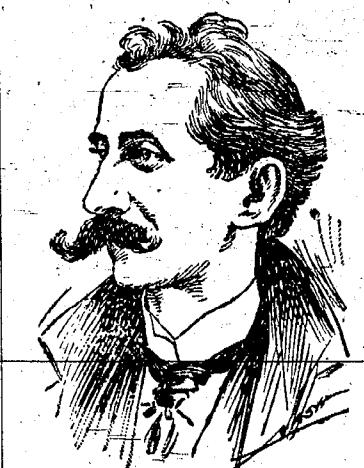
Commission Asks Decision.
Attorney General Bird has been called upon by the state tax commission to decide whether, under the law, attorneys for electric railway companies may make complaint of unequal assessments and secure a review of the tax rolls in the townships through which roads represented by them may run. The question becomes important in view of the provision of the law that only "resident taxpayers" may complain of assessments. The attorney general may hold that this provision of the law which is a part of the Galbraith act partially knocked out by the supreme court is not constitutional, as it does not give all taxpayers the equal benefit of the laws of the state. The state tax commission asserts that the law certainly discriminates in a most unjust manner against non-residents. The Grand Rapids, Grand Haven & Muskegon Electric Railway company is one of the complainants against assessments in several townships. The Detroit, Jackson & Chicago Interurban company complains of an over-assessment in Ypsilanti, and the Niles, South Bend & St. Joseph Interurban company also has grievances. Henry Richard, a wealthy taxpayer in Forest Home township, Antrim county, has filed a complaint and has asked for a review of the assessments in the entire township, which includes a portion of the village of Bellaire.

Proposed Model Highway.
The people of Lansing, East Lansing, Alabon, Meridian and Delhi townships, September 17 vote on the plan to make a small tax levy for the purpose of building a section of model highway designed to become part of main traveled road across Michigan. The question of making a levy of not more than two mills in the two cities and four townships will be submitted on the day of election for delegates to the constitutional convention.

Camp Grounds in Good Shape.
Col. W. G. Rogers, assistant quartermaster general, who is at Lidington preparing for the annual encampment of the state troops, reports that the camp grounds are in good condition for the assembling of the National guard there. Assistant Adj. Gen. Cox says that on an average from 55 to 60 men will be taken to camp by each company commander. This will make about 2,200 enlisted men in camp, as there are 41 companies in all branches of the National guard.

State Fair Features.
Perhaps the notable state fair feature this year, or at least that which will first attract attention, will be the grounds themselves. All this summer a large force of men has been working on roads, walks, lawn making and shrub and floral embellishment. There are expanses of green lawn that would justify signs to keep off the grass if it were possible, so to manage the crowds that past indications show will overrun the grounds this year. There has been an increase in entries in every line consequent on liberal premiums and the good results from preceding years. The race track has been worked continuously since frost went out of the ground, and is now in the finest of shape for the making of good records. The purses are bringing first-class entries and a program that will interest horse lovers throughout the week is assured. There will be a much larger exhibit than usual of machinery and agricultural implements and most of the space in this department has been taken. In the horticultural building there will be 12 additional large tables on which to spread out the more numerous displays coming; and in every other department—horses, cattle, sheep, hogs, poultry, farm products and everything else—the story is the same, a keener interest and more exhibits. A number of the northern Michigan counties, knowing they have the goods to show, have made appropriations, through the boards of supervisors, to prepare and keep on view through the fair exhibits of the products of their sections, satisfied that they can show farmers that there is plenty of good and cheap land in Michigan to warrant attention and endeavor. There will be six rest tents, one of which will be conducted by the Temple theater management, with a W. C. T. U. tent as a neighbor. The Order of the Eagles will also be about in proximity to the theater tent, and the Maccabees will have two tents. A new fire department building has been erected, and two large tents will serve as hospitals.

STATE OIL INSPECTOR.



Frank S. Neal, of Northville, Appointed to Succeed Charles L. Benjamin.

Binders Twine Project.
"There is a remote possibility that the supreme court may not sustain it," said Thomas J. Navin, of Detroit, a member of the prison board of control, speaking of the bill passed by the last legislature appropriating money for the establishing of a binder twine plant at the prison. A meeting of the board was held at the prison to discuss the matter, and Gov. Warner and Atty. Gen. Bird were present. Even Mr. Bird thought the statute would be sustained. At least six months are required to secure the machinery, and unless prompt action is taken the state will not be in a position to sell any twine next year. If the law is held by the supreme court to be good, there is yet time to get the plant in operation, but immediate action is necessary, as the twine has to be delivered early in the spring.

All Qualified Electors to Vote.
Aside from the elimination of the party enrollment feature from the primary election for the nomination of candidates for delegates to the state constitutional convention, the election will be unique by reason of the further fact that no registration of voters will be required. Information to this effect has been given out at the office of Attorney General Bird in the announcement that an opinion has been prepared and will be ready for publication in a day or two touching the matter of registration in connection with the forthcoming primary election.

State Legislative Candidates.
Hon. John F. Crotty has decided to become a candidate for the state legislature to succeed Stanley D. Montgomery. He will be a candidate on the Democratic ticket. In all probability the convention will be called shortly and as there is no opposition to the nomination of Mr. Crotty his selection will probably follow as a matter of course. It seems to be conceded that Alex. Cohen will be the Republican nominee, although nothing is secured until the convention meets.

The Work of a Murderous Brute in Potosky.
One woman bound to the railroad tracks and left there until a train severed her head from the body and another attacked in her bedroom, chloroformed and tied to her bed, is Sunday night's record in Potosky. The city is deeply stirred by the horrible crimes and police officers and the sheriff's deputies are bending every effort to capture the perpetrator.

Early Monday morning the body of an unknown colored woman was found on the Grand Rapids & Indiana railroad tracks near the Potosky brewery. She had evidently been attacked before, as severe bruises were found on her body and her clothes had been badly torn. The woman, while unconscious, had been bound to the tracks with her head strapped on the rails. An early morning train cut off the head. Workmen at the brewery made the horrible discovery shortly afterward.

About 3 o'clock a. m. Fred Mittonderg, a bartender, returned from his work and found his wife bound on the floor of their bedroom, tied to the bedstead and under the influence of chloroform. She said that she had been awakened while the chloroform was being administered. Her assailant stood over her with a revolver and she feared to scream. She could give no description of him. Mrs. Mittonderg is in a serious condition.

Fined \$17,000.

Judge Page Morris, in the United States district court, sitting in Minneapolis, fined the Wisconsin Central Railroad Co. \$17,000 for rebating, of which it was convicted last April. Burton Johnson and G. T. Huey, freight officials of the road, were fined \$2,000 and \$1,000 respectively for paying rebates to shippers.

Seven Drowned.

Seven Northern Pacific freight handlers were run down by a tug in Duluth harbor while going home in a rowboat and drowned. Four other men swam ashore. The tug was towing a mudsow, and the suction was so great that the men were all drawn underneath the scow. Six never came up to the surface and one who came up was so injured that he could not save himself.

Secretary Cortelyou has revised the tape system of the treasury department and disbursing officers hereafter will have to submit balances to auditors. They must also discontinue their present practice of getting receipts in advance of payments.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit.—Cattle.—Extra dry-fed steers and heifers (quotable), \$6; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., \$5.25; steers and heifers, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$4.25 @ 4.75; grass steers and heifers that are fat, 500 to 700 lbs., \$3.25 @ 3.75; cows, \$2.50 @ 3.00; good fat cows, \$3.50 @ 4.00; common cows, \$2.25 @ 2.75; choice heavy bulls, \$3.75 @ 4.25; fair to good bolognas, bulls, \$3.25 @ 3.75; stock bulls, \$2.50 @ 3.00; choice feeders, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$3.25 @ 3.75; fair feeding steers, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$2.50 @ 3.00; choice stockers, 500 to 700 lbs., \$2.50 @ 3.00; fair stockers, 500 to 700 lbs., \$2.00 @ 2.50; milkers, large, young, medium age, \$4.00 @ 5.00; common milkers, \$3.00 @ 4.00. Veal calves—Market, 50c @ 75c lower than last week; best, \$1.00 @ 1.20; others, \$2.00 @ 2.50.

Milk cows and springers.—Steady. Best and lambs—Market 50c lower than last week; best lambs, \$7.50; fair to good lambs, \$6.50 @ 7.50; common lambs, \$5.50 @ 6.50; yearlings, \$4.50; fair to good butcher sheep, \$4.00 @ 4.50; culls and common, \$2.50 @ 3.00.

Hogs.—Market active and five cents higher; mixed and medium, \$6.50 @ 7.00; yorkers, \$6.75 @ 7.00; stags, \$4.25 @ 4.75; roughs, \$5.00 @ 5.50; best lambs, \$7.50 @ 8.00; market lower; best lambs, \$7.50 @ 8.00; medium, \$6.50 @ 7.00; yearlings, \$5.25 @ 5.50; culls, \$4.50 @ 5.00; wethers, \$5.50 @ 6.00; culls, \$3.00 @ 3.50; ewes, \$4.50 @ 5.00.

Calves.—Calves steady; best, \$8.25 @ 8.50; medium to good, \$7.50 @ 8.00.

Grain, Etc.
Detroit.—Wheat.—Cash No. 2 red, 88c; September opened with an advance of 1/2c to 89c, touched 90c, dropped back to 89 1/2c, advanced to 90 1/2c and closed at 89 1/2c; December opened at 93 1/2c, advanced to 93 3/4c, dropped back to 93 1/2c, was quoted up to 94c and closed at 93c; No. 3 red, 87c; No. 4 white, 87c.

Corn.—Cash No. 3, 58 1/2c; No. 4 yellow, 2 cars at 59 1/2c; No. 4 yellow, 3 cars at 58 1/2c.

Oats.—Cash No. 3 white, 2 cars at 52 1/2c; September, 5,000 bu at 43 1/2c, closing at 43 1/2c; No. 4 white, 1 car at 52c; sample, 1 car at 52c, 1 at 51 1/2c; No. 3 white, 1 car at 51c, 1 at 50 1/2c.

Rye.—August and September, 76c nominal.

Beans.—Cash, \$1.51; October, \$1.53 asked; November, \$1.52 asked.

Clay.—Prime, \$1.00 and October, \$9.25; December and March, \$9.10; prime alkali, \$8.40; sample alkali, 5 bags at \$7.50, 4 at \$7.50, 10 at \$7.50.

Timothy seed.—Prime spot, \$2.20.

STEAMERS LEAVING DETROIT
D. & C. for Cleveland daily at 10:30 p. m. Week End Excursions every Saturday night. \$2.00 round trip.
D. & B. for Buffalo, week days at 5:00 p. m. Sundays at 4:00 p. m. Week End Excursions to Buffalo every Saturday. \$2.50 round trip.
WHITE STAR LINE.—FOR PORT HURON way ports daily, 8:00 a. m., 2:30 and 8:00 p. m. Sundays at 4 p. m. and 8:00 p. m. TOLEDO daily 4 p. m., Sundays 8 a. m. and 8 p. m.

Embarrassed by the loss of her pocketbook when approached by a conductor for her fare, Miss Victoria Sewollewski, of Saginaw, jumped backward from a rapidly moving car and lies in a critical condition at the home of James Lapp.

Accused in Bay City of having abused the 12-year-old daughter of John Jowiak and the 14-year-old daughter of Frank Smoenczak, Stanislaw Puzeynski, aged 42 years, from Toledo, brazenly tells the police that he is wanted for shooting an officer. He is a Pole and cannot speak English.

NEED A JEFFERSON

AT THE HEAD OF OUR DEPARTMENT OF STATE.

His Mode of Dealing with Foreign Tariff Discrimination Was Not to Surrender to Threats, But to Strike Back with a Vigorous Policy of Tariff Retaliation.

What would have been the policy of Thomas Jefferson at the head of the American department of state in the year of our Lord 1907, in dealing with foreign tariff discrimination against American exports and foreign attempts to dictate American tariffs? This question is answered in a very instructive manner in a timely and vigorous contribution signed, "July Fourth," in the American Economist.

Extracts from his writings of a hundred years ago tell what Jefferson would have done when the German kaiser flourished his maximum tariff war club over our heads.

Jefferson would not have struck his colors before the enemy had fired a shot. He would have cleared his decks for action.

He would have met threat with threat, hostile tariff discrimination with hostile tariff retaliation.

He would have made it costly for any nation to undertake to browbeat 85,000,000 of American people into a craven surrender of American tariff making rights.

He would not have shivered and quaked when the German emperor gave an extra tariff twist to his fierce mustache.

He would not have laid down his cards and said: "Take the money; your hand is the best." He would have played out the game.

He would not have nullified a law of congress in order that foreigners might gain unlawful and unfair advantages in the American market, to the injury of American industry and labor.

He would have urged upon congress the immediate passage of a law imposing tariff penalties upon the goods of any nation guilty of tariff discrimination against the products of the United States.

He would have advocated the McCleary bill.

He would have given us commercial peace through ample preparation against commercial warfare.

"Where a nation imposes high duties on our productions, or prohibits them altogether (precisely as Germany threatened and France now threatens to do) it may be proper for us to do the same by theirs; first burdening those productions which they bring here in competition with our own of the same kind; selecting next, such manufactures as we take from them in greatest quantity and which at the same time we could the soonest furnish to ourselves or obtain from other countries; imposing on them duties lighter at first, but heavier and heavier afterward, as other channels of supply open. Such duties, having the effect of indirect encouragement to domestic manufactures of the same kind, may induce the manufacturer to come himself into the state, where a cheaper subsistence, equal laws, and a vent for his wares, free of duty, may insure him the highest profits from his skill and industry."

The oppressions on our agriculture in foreign ports would thus be made the occasion for relieving it from a dependence on the counsels and conduct of others, and of promoting arts, manufactures and population."

Thus wrote Thomas Jefferson a hundred years ago, when "the states" possessed not the hundredth part of the power of resistance and the effectiveness of commercial defenses that the states of to-day possess.

Were Thomas Jefferson at the head of our state department now, there would be no German agreement to place a premium on dishonesty and promote unfair competition with American industry and business.

There would be no humiliating "lay-down" to foreign bluster. Discriminating tariffs against American exports would be unheard of.

We should have commercial peace with all the world. We should preserve our national self-respect, and at the same time do justice to our own producers and wage earners.

Which Would Be Preferred?
"The question would be an important one, if the next presidential campaign should begin with pledges of tariff revision from both parties. The situation of itself would lead all Americans to compare the tariff of 1894 with that of 1897, and it is not very probable that the Republicans would suffer by the comparison."—Boston Advertiser.

Suppose the business men of the country should argue that as between a tariff revision in spots to suit Massachusetts and other selfish sectional interests, together with free trade in chunks through special trade dickers and an all-round revision downward, like that of 1894, the latter would be preferable. There are some who argue this way, believing that the mischief of Democratic revision would only last until the next presidential election, just as in 1894, whereas the mischief of selfish sectional tinkering by the Republican party would be much harder to cure and would last much longer. It is by no means certain that the sort of revision which Republican tariff rippers would force upon their party is to be preferred to the revision to be expected at the hands of the Democratic party.

WHAT CAN THIS MEAN?

Gigantic Trust Development in Free Trade Great Britain.

Intelligence of a most terrifying and astounding character comes from England. John Bull is not given to sensation, but in this respect he seems to have outdone some of his much-derided trade competitors. The news is that there is about to be organized in Great Britain a mammoth steel trust, composed of nine large firms, and boasting a capitalization of \$130,000,000. The avowed intention of the merger, it is declared, is to fight German and American competition, which is increasing year by year. The largest company in the merger has already absorbed 36 independent concerns, and the deal, when put through, will control, it is estimated, fully 90 per cent. of the steel produced in Great Britain. While the details of the combination are not yet completed, it is likely that it will be based upon the principle of the German trust involving the regulation of prices, adjustment of the output to the demand and equal distribution of orders.

Now, all this would be alarming in protection America, where the people are chained to the chariot wheels of the trusts and are rapidly being reduced to serfdom, but in free trade Great Britain, where competition is supposed to be as unrestrained as the air, it becomes positively horrifying.

Certain amiable gentlemen, in campaigns past, have taught us to believe that so long as our industries and labor are protected by tariff duties on foreign imports, just so long will we remain under the domination of the trusts and monopolies. "Remove or reduce the tariff," they have cried, "and competition will take the place of monopoly." Now comes word of the formation of a monstrous trust in steel by capitalists of a country which is not cursed by a tariff, but where every man must, by nature of that country's economic system, be able to buy and sell in the open market. What does this mean? Aha, we have it! It is another diabolical conspiracy on the part of the American Protective Tariff league, headed by Wilbur F. Wakeman, arch conspirator, the dark and bloody purpose of which is to mislead and confuse a trusting public and draw attention away from the midnight deeds of the league and its emissaries. This is the only rational explanation of an outrage so iniquitous as this.—Des Moines Capital.

AS THE BOY UNDERSTOOD.

Probably to His Mind Conflict of Authority Was Vital.

In one of the Atlanta Sunday schools recently the lesson for the day had to do with Mammon and the corrupting influences of great riches.

Toward the close of the exercises, says Harper's Magazine, the superintendent called upon the infant class to repeat the golden text, which had special reference to man's inability to serve his Creator and the money god at one and the same time. The class failed to respond as it should, when the superintendent, noticing his own young hopeful in the ranks, who had that very morning been drilled thoroughly on the text, called to him. The response was immediate, though a slight departure from the original, for in a voice that was distinctly heard in all parts of the room there came the following modification:

"Ye cannot serve God and mamma!"

NO RELIEF FROM ECZEMA.

For Over Two Years—Patent Medicines, Quack Cures and Doctors Fail—Cuticura Succeeds.

"I was very badly afflicted with eczema for more than two years; the parts affected were my limbs below the knees. I tried all the physicians in the town and some in the surrounding towns, and I also tried all the patent remedies that I heard of, besides all the cures advised by old women and quacks, and found no relief whatever until I commenced using the Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Cuticura Resolvent. In the Cuticura Remedies I found immediate relief, and was soon sound and well. C. V. Beltz, Tippecanoe, Ind., Nov. 15, '05."

THEY ARE PERSONAE GRATAE



German Manufacturer—Good morning, gentlemen. I trust you found my last invoice all right?

U. S. Special Treasury Agent—I found it undervalued 25 per cent. below current wholesale market value.

Manufacturer—But what, you know, is my export price.

U. S. Consul—Yes, that's all right. The chamber of commerce certifies to its correctness. That is "competent evidence." We don't go behind it. Your invoice has been consulted as you put it in, and is now on its way to the United States.

Manufacturer—Thanks, gentlemen. Come out and join me in a toast to "Better commercial relations between the United States and Germany." (They go out.)

A Friend Indeed.
"Germany has already made overtures in the way of tariff concessions, and the United States has accepted these like a next friend."—St. Paul Dispatch.

A friend in need is a friend indeed. Germany needed a friend to help her push more of her goods into the American market. She found such a friend. First she "made overtures" by marking up her tariff on all our exports, excepting those which she had to have. Then she agreed to mark her tariff down again if we would mark down our tariff. We didn't do exactly that, but we did fix up a scheme whereby she could sneak under the fence with her goods. The "sneak" process began July 1, 1907, and is to continue for one year, and longer than that unless congress patches up the fence and puts a stop to the "sneak" game.

Some Increases Necessary.
Remember, we are importing \$800,000,000 worth of foreign competitive products, that is, things we ought to produce at home, even with a tariff which they say was designed to keep them out. Some part of this is because, our best, we cannot make all we need; after using all we produce, we still have to send abroad for more. And, mind you, when revision comes this will be one of the indisputable facts to deal with. Its obvious and inevitable lesson is that we need in crease, very slightly of course, many schedules, not reduce them. There are schedules that can advantageously go down a bit, no doubt, and will. It will be essentially the same tariff still.—Lebanon (N. H.) Free Press.

IN THE NAME OF CHARITY.

Jack London's Story Carries Ring of Truth and Pathos.

"Jack London's famous definition of charity—'sharing a bone with a dog when you're as hungry as the dog'—recalls a story about charity," said a magazine editor, "that I heard Mr. London tell at a farewell dinner in New York before he sailed away on the Spark.

"Mr. London said two old men were smoking and drinking together after dinner.

"The host rang the bell and an old woman appeared.

"'Confound you, stupid!' said the host. 'Didn't I tell you I wanted the Scotch? Take this back, and bring what I asked for, you old fool!'

"Come, come," said the guest, after the old woman had hurried away in a great fright. "Come, come, my friend, don't you think you are rather too sharp with your old servant?"

"Oh," said the other, "she's not a servant. She's only a poor relation I'm keeping out of charity."

"The guest looked relieved.

"That alters the case, of course," he said.—Washington Times.

FOR OVER TWO YEARS—PATENT MEDICINES, QUACK CURES AND DOCTORS FAIL—CUTICURA SUCCEEDS.

"I was very badly afflicted with eczema for more than two years; the parts affected were my limbs below the knees. I tried all the physicians in the town and some in the surrounding towns, and I also tried all the patent remedies that I heard of, besides all the cures advised by old women and quacks, and found no relief whatever until I commenced using the Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Cuticura Resolvent. In the Cuticura Remedies I found immediate relief, and was soon sound and well. C. V. Beltz, Tippecanoe, Ind., Nov. 15, '05."

FELL INTO BAD COMPANY.

A canny Scot was brought before a London magistrate on the charge of being drunk and disorderly. "What have you to say for yourself, sir?" demanded the magistrate. "You look like a respectable man, and ought to be ashamed to stand there."

"I am verry sorry, sir, but I cam' up in bad company fra Glasgow," humbly replied the prisoner.

"What sort of company?"

"A lot of teetotalers!" was the startling response.

"Do you mean to say teetotalers are bad company?" thundered the magistrate. "I think they are the best of company for such as you."

"Beggin' yer pardon, sir," answered the prisoner, "ye're wrong; for I had a bottle of whusky an' I had to drink it all myself!"

No, Not as a Rule.

George P. Angell, Boston's brilliant and powerful defender of animals from cruelty, was talking about nature faking.

"My friend, Will Long is no nature faker," he said, "but I admit that many of our myriad nature writers are. These men's idea of a lie seems too closely to resemble that of a little boy I know."

"The boy's teacher said from her desk one afternoon:

"I want every pupil who has never told a lie to hold up his hand."

"There was a doubtful pause. Two or three hands were raised. Then my little friend piped out:

"Teacher, is it a lie if nobody finds it out?"

No Doubt About It.

Kind Father—My dear, if you want a good husband, you just marry Mr. Goodboy. I am quite sure that he is really devoted to you.

The Girl—I am truly glad to hear you say so, papa. But are you quite, quite sure?

Kind Father—Positive, my love, positive. I've been borrowing money of him for six months; and he still keeps coming here, so it's all right, it's all right. He loves you!

COFFEE AILS

Quit when you use POSTUM

"THERE'S A REASON."

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

G. A. Ljek, Publisher

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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

Knowles Won.

Secures Nomination as Delegate to Con. Con.

The Constitutional Primary vote throughout Michigan was light, and the returns have been very slow.

L. F. Knowles 2435
E. F. Sawyer 1425
C. L. Dayton 1258
M. E. Louisell 7195
G. H. Cross 1160
C. L. Bailey 1095

West Michigan State Fair 1907 Premium List

The premiums and purses offered by the West Michigan State Fair this year will aggregate 125,000, last year about \$18,000.

In the cattle department there are separate classes, one "open to all" and a duplicate class "open to Michigan only."

Changes have been made in many departments, notably in Division A, Horses; Division B, Cattle; and Division E, Poultry and Pet Stock.

Premium Lists mailed on application.

Address EUGENE D. CONGER, Sec'y, Grand Rapids, Mich.

WANTED: Girls to work in silk factory, good wages, clean work and first class board at low cost. Write at once for particulars.

RICHARDSON SILK CO., Belding, Mich.

COPPERPLATE ENGRAVING.

The Art Was Discovered Through the Merest Accident.

Every one has noticed on his visiting card the extremely delicate lines of his name, and almost every one knows that they are produced by printing from an engraved copperplate.

The discovery was communicated to other workers in the art, and they hailed it with joy, as it saved all the arduous trouble of making sulphur casts, but they never saw the full value of the discovery, and consequently the art of plate engraving lay for almost a century before its true import was discovered and brought out in all its great and beautiful results.

Bugs Cost \$755,000,000.

We have the word of the statisticians that the chinch bug annually destroys crops valued at \$90,000,000; that the grasshopper eats up \$50,000,000 worth, the Hessian fly \$40,000,000, the corn root worm, the corn ear worm, the cotton boll weevil and the codling moth of apple each \$20,000,000; the army worm \$15,000,000, the cotton boll worm \$12,000,000, the grain weevil and San Jose scale \$10,000,000 each, the cotton leaf worm and the potato bug \$8,000,000 each and the cabbage worm \$5,000,000. This makes a total of \$288,000,000 worth of products that might have been expected to but never do get to market because of the ravages of these most numerous insects.

The Secret of A Beautiful Complexion

Now Revealed

FREE

What beauty is more desirable than an exquisite complexion, and elegant jewels. An opportunity for very woman to obtain both, for a limited time only.

The directions and recipe for obtaining a faultless complexion is the secret long guarded by the master minds of the ORIENTALS and GREEKS.

This we obtained after years of work and at great expense. It is the method used by the fairest and most beautiful women of Europe.

Hundreds of American women who now use it express their delight and satisfaction.

This secret is easily understood and simple to follow and it will save you the expense of creams, cosmetics, bleaches and forever gives you a beautiful complexion and frees your skin from pimples, bad color blackheads, etc. It alone is worth to you many times the price we ask you to send for the genuine diamond ring of latest design.

We sell you this ring as one small profit above manufacturing cost. The price is less than one half what others charge. The recipe is free with every ring.

It is a genuine rose cut diamond ring of sparkling brilliancy absolutely guaranteed, very dainty, shaped like a Helcher with Tiffany setting of 12 Kt. gold shell, at your local jeweler it would cost considerable more than \$2.00.

We mail you this beautiful complexion recipe free when your order is received for ring and \$2.00 in money order, stamps or bills. Get your order in before our supply is exhausted.

This offer is made for a limited time only as a means of advertising and introducing our goods.

Send today before this opportunity is forgotten.

T. C. MOSELEY, 32 East 23rd Street, New York City.

FREE To women for collecting names and selling our novelties, we give BIG PREMIUMS send you name today for our new plan of BIG PROFITS with little work. Write today. Address C. T. MOSELEY Premium department 32 E. 23rd Street, New York City.

Free, for Catarrh, just to prove merit, a Trial size Box of Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Remedy. Let me send it now. It is a snow white, creamy, healing, antiseptic balm. Containing such healing ingredients as OH 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, Sold by All Dealers.

The Best Laxative for Children. Parents should see to it that their children have one natural, easy movement of the bowels each day. Do not dose the child with salts or griping pills, as they are too powerful in effect, and thereby render their little bodies to pieces, leaving the bowels weakened and less able to act naturally than before. Laxative Iron-ox Tablets tone and strengthen the bowels, and stimulate all the little organs to healthy activity. Chocolate coated tablets, easy to take, never gripes or nauseates. 10c, 25c and \$1.00.

All the Family

Can Attend the Electric Theatre

FIRST—Because it is free from objectionable features that would offend old or young.

SECOND—Because it is cheap and don't cost a man a day's work to take all the family.

THIRD—Because they all like it enough to want to go again. Bring all the family to the.....

Electric Theatre

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

A Problem in Life. They had met in the subway and in the interval of passing a few stations had fallen to talking of a lovely woman friend who had died.

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

Now is the time to give your order for an Old Hickory chair at WASHINGTON'S.

BABY FOR ADOPTION:—A Bright, Healthy, four months old boy is offered for adoption in a good home. For particulars address A. E. Cameron, East Jordan, Mich.

An Ideal Laxative. Physic and Cathartics which purge, unload the bowels, and give temporary relief, but irritate, and weaken the digestive and excretory organs. Laxative Iron-ox Tablets are as different in effect as truth is from falsehood. They nourish the bowels, muscles and nerves, giving them strength and vigor to do the work nature intended, thus effecting a permanent cure by perfectly safe and natural means. The best laxative for children. Chocolate coated tablets, easy to take, never gripes or nauseates. 10c, 25c and \$1.00 at all drug stores.

Scott's Emulsion strengthens enfeebled nursing mothers by increasing their flesh and nerve force. It provides baby with the necessary fat and mineral food for healthy growth. ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND \$1.00.

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.

East Jordan & Southern R. R. TIME TABLE. (In effect June 23, 1907) LEAVE EAST JORDAN at 8:30 a. m., and 1:45 p. m.; Arriving at Bellaire at 9:30 a. m., and 2:45 p. m. LEAVE BELLAIRE at 10:15 a. m., and 4:15 p. m.; Arriving at East Jordan at 11:15 a. m., and 5:15 p. m. All trains daily except Sunday. Trains run by central standard time. W. P. PORTER, E. J. CROSSMAN, Gen. Manager. Traffic Mgr.

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

Take your Butter and Eggs to Boosinger Bros. and get the highest prices.



LITTLE JAKKIE HORNER WAS STANDING ON THE CORNER, AND FEELING VERY BLUE— SAID HE TO BUSTER BROWN 'D LIKE TO GET TO TOWN TO GET ME A PAIR OF YOUR BLUE RIBBON SHOES—'

ALL OXFORDS AT COST. Hudson's Exclusive Shoe Store.

Special Offer to Close Out our Oil Stoves For This Season. BLUE FLAME WICKLESS TWO BURNER STOVES—Complete with OVEN \$5.00 WITH THREE BURNERS AND OVEN, \$6.00. These are the best stoves of their kind made. They are great air burners, burning the air with the oil and making them very economical to run and safe as a lamp.

W. E. MALPASS HARDWARE CO.

Order Your 1908 Calendars At This Office

EAST JORDAN LUMBER COMPANY.

Dry Goods Dept. PRICES CUT ON Summer Goods, Lawns, Dimities, Muslins, Voils, Etc. ONE HALF OFF!

WE still have a few rug and carpet samples that we will sell at 1/2 off, and will also continue our 1/2 off sale on Ladies' White Oxfords. IN BLANKETS we have a fine line, as good or better value than last season, at no higher price, 75c to \$6 per pair. BEAUTIFUL OUTINGS. We have our full line of Outing Flannel—prettier than ever, good quality and right in price.

Hardware Dept. We have just received a fresh car of each of Elk Portland Cement AND Standard Bayshore Lime. It is very important that you get either of the above products while fresh. Pure Paris Green—We have a large stock of Amsbecker & Co. Paris Green, the only pure Paris Green on the market. You take no chances—this is the green that will do the work every time. Binder Twine—We want your twine trade. We have standard twine and the prices are right.

Clothes Dept. Made-to-measure Clothing. WE have just received our new sample books of Suitings from Fred. Kauffmann and also S. E. Perlberg & Co. of Chicago. They excel anything we have ever shown in East Jordan. This has been a banner year with us in the made-to-your-measure suits. Come in and look over the samples while they still have them in stock.



Bathing Suits—If you are looking for a new bathing suit we have them for Ladies, Gentlemen, Girls and Boys, ranging in price from 10c to \$2.75.

Shoes Department. We carry in stock the E. P. Reed Ladies' Shoes Of Rochester, N. Y. The very name of which is a guarantee of perfection in Fit, Style and Wear.

YOURS FOR GOOD GOODS. EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

The Castle of Lies

BY ARTHUR HENRY VERSEY

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CHAPTER XXIV.—Continued.

"At least it was easier, I perceived when I was about to despair, I was successful to this extent," Sir Mortimer agreed to have a secret meeting with the banker at this chateau—to-day.

"To-day!" I stammered. "And Sir Mortimer is dead!"

"I learned of his death when you were in the kursaal with me."

"You need say no more. I understand why you have brought me to the chateau only too well. A just fate snatched from your lips the cup of success. But fate dashed one cup from your hand only to tempt you with another. I have seen for myself that I bear a sufficiently marked resemblance to deceive one who has known Sir Mortimer, but slightly. Perhaps Kuhn has never actually met Sir Mortimer."

"Never!" interrupted Madame de Varnier, her voice trembling.

"And you wish me to do what?"

"An interview of half an hour and the destinies of a nation will be changed. Oh, I know that the move is a desperate one. Its audacity is the best augury of success. Look, I give you power such as few men have held. Sir Mortimer lies in that room dead. But there are four people only who know of his death: Dr. Starva, Alphonse, myself, and yourself. One hour after this interview, it will be given out that he has died suddenly from heart failure. But in the meanwhile the interview between yourself and the banker will have taken place."

"Woman, you are mad," I cried scornfully. "Let us suppose for the moment that this interview has taken place between myself and the banker. Let us say that the deception has proved to be completely successful. The loan is promised to Ferdinand, but how is that promise to be made good? There are papers to be signed and attested—there are checks to be drawn and receipts to be given. Who is to sign these documents—who is to sign the receipts? Is the false Sir Mortimer? Egregious folly! Your fanaticism has run away with your common sense. There is no promise on earth that could make me consent to your scheme. Your banker would not be so great a fool as to be deceived, I say again, even if I consented. Did you think he would hand out a package to you containing millions as a grocer passes a packet of soap across the counter to a customer?"

"That I should even discuss the matter with her at all seemed to be a hopeless sign. She drew her chair closer to me. I regarded her disdainfully. For a clever woman, her scheme seemed to me preposterous on the face of it.

"Do you think, my dear monsieur, that the perplexities you mention have not occurred to me?" She was violently scornful in her turn. "Yes; and there are a hundred others. But I have thought of them all. Money? I have not mentioned money or checks or receipts. I am not quite an imbecile. I have arranged all that. You have simply to see this Kuhn. There will be no discussion. You will lay before him an ultimatum. If he agrees, a document will be given to him promising on the part of England her moral support. This document will have been officially sealed by the minister of the British Foreign Office. It will already have the signature of Sir Mortimer Brett."

She leaned close to me. Her breath was in my face. Her eyes were liquid fire. Because I was silent for the moment she imagined me tempted. But I was silent it was because my scorn was too great for utterance.

"A forgery!" I said at last.

"Listen. The document itself is of royal. It awaited merely the signature of Sir Mortimer Brett."

"How was that obtained, since Sir Mortimer is dead?"

"Dr. Starva is a clever penman. That is why he is useful."

I sprang to my feet, pushing back my chair so abruptly as to overturn it. Dr. Starva's name was a red flag to goad me to enraged impatience.

"And this is the forgery that is to save a nation!" I cried in fierce contempt. "I say again and again, you are a fool—a fool to think that your scheme can be successful!"

"Will England repudiate an act of her minister because he dies shortly after attesting it? I tell you, monsieur, I have counted the chances. I shall succeed."

"And the loyalty of Dr. Starva? You may count on that? I am willing to believe that your mad project has been planned with the hope that it may benefit your oppressed race. I will give to you the doubtful virtue of fanaticism. But that arch-fiend Starva—it is impossible that he be influenced by an unselfish motive. That death-mask, did you know its significance till last night? Madame de Varnier, be advised by me before it is too late. You have said I am your enemy. It is true. If I have come to this chateau as your guest, it was to spy on you—to learn what I have just learned, to learn what I shall learn."

"Do you think I have been blind?" she interrupted, staring at me.

any chance are successful. You say you did not take the drug—that you were acting that you might keep watch on our movements. Who will believe you? Captain Forbes? I think not. You will find it difficult, my dear monsieur, to extricate yourself from my net."

"Say that I grant that," I said contemptuously, "you have still the possible treachery of Dr. Starva to deal with."

This time she controlled her agitation, though in her eyes lurked terror and fear.

"For the present Dr. Starva is powerless. Had I remained in ignorance of the meaning of that horrible stamp I might have listened to your warnings with some misgivings. But since you have deepened my suspicions concerning him, I have been able to rearrange my plans. Dr. Starva is no longer necessary to me. Even if he is a member of the Committee of Freedom, he is no more dangerous than any other member, and with them he will be punished presently. In the meanwhile their intended victim is warned. No, Monsieur Haddon, your threats do not frighten me. On the contrary, it is time for me to threaten."

"I have waited patiently enough, I hope, madam."

I flung myself into my chair again with a careless assurance I did not feel. I remembered Locke's warning: look out for the Countess Sarahoff. She was about to scratch, and I was to feel her claws. For this woman, exquisite in feature, was at heart barbaric; the fierce cunning and treachery of the tigress were hers when aroused.

CHAPTER XXV.

Countess Sarahoff Tempts Me.

"Before we settle our affairs I must speak to Alphonse."

"To what purpose?" I demanded suspiciously.

"You shall hear for yourself. Have



"A Copy is as Useful as an Original," She Said, Coolly.

this adventuress with nerves of steel. But it was the woman, the lover, who looked up at me. She loved Ferdinand; I read it in her anguished face. I made my last appeal.

"Cast off that scoundrel before it is too late—before he betrays you. Help me to bring him to justice before he dooms to death the prince you worship. Make to me a full confession—help me to rescue the great name of Sir Mortimer Brett from the dishonor that you aver (but have in no way proved) bosmirches it—and I swear to you that you shall be spared."

She laughed at my appeal. If the laughter was hysterical, it was also defiant and fearless.

"My dear Monsieur Haddon, you are too delicious. Do you think I have played my last card? Do you think I am so easily frightened by your scowls and loud voice? The dishonor of Sir Mortimer Brett not yet proved? It is proved only too surely, and you are to see those proofs presently. You have called me a fool more than once; permit me to return the compliment in all sincerity. I have told you much—enough to send Dr. Starva and myself to jail for many tedious years. But I can trust you with my secrets because I know only too surely that you dare not betray them. You will realize that presently; have no fears. You see I can threaten as well as yourself, and behind my threats is something more formidable than a scowling face."

"Very well," I cried, not without satisfaction (for I had offered to spare her because I pitied, rather than because I thought it wise). "We understand each other thoroughly. In 24 hours I shall have done my best to put you and your dear comrade behind the bars. And you—"

"I shall drag you with us if you by

ed. A sudden blow struck on the door of the staircase shocked me into tardy heed of Madame de Varnier.

She was giving her message to Alphonse after all. She had taken my hint of making herself heard through the closed door. It was a short message. I had not understood one word of it. Though she had raised her voice almost to a shout, she had doubtless spoken in her native tongue. She repeated herself complacently, offering me her cigarette case.

"Now I am ready, monsieur, for our little affair."

"The sooner it is over the better," I said, irritated that she had stolen a march on me.

"Are you familiar with the handwriting of Sir Mortimer Brett?"

She had opened a drawer of the table at which we sat. I caught the gleam of a japanned box.

"No," I said, pretending that I had not seen the box. If the proofs of Sir Mortimer's dishonor were in that dispatch box it would not be many minutes before I had destroyed them.

"If that is the case, a copy is as useful as an original," she said coolly, and placing the box on the table, she unlocked it with a little key that hung at her chatelaine. She took out of the dispatch box two envelopes. Their shape and bulk suggested vividly the packets that she and Dr. Starva had been examining in the hotel at Vitznau.

"Evidently you think me a very trusting person," I sneered. "No, madame, I am not quite so glib as that. A copy may be forged. Perhaps you are as clever with the pen as Dr. Starva. Show me the originals or nothing."

"You wrong me," she protested mockingly. "And you wrong yourself. I am not so stupid as to expect you to take these typewritten copies for granted. Nor am I so stupid as to trust the originals in your hands. You might destroy them, for instance."

"Again it looks like a deadlock. The burden of proof lies with yourself. As you say, I am not familiar with the handwriting of Sir Mortimer. Who is to vouch for its genuineness?"

"One whose word you will scarcely doubt—the sister of Sir Mortimer."

I raised my clenched hand. Her cruel smile made me for the moment forget her sex. If she had been a man I think I could have killed her then.

"Then, that was your message: You have sent for her?"

"She will be waiting in the music room below. It is for you to say if she is to be spared the ordeal. You will cause her the suffering, not I."

I lowered my hands slowly. "I have laughed at the old doctrine of the personality of the devil. I believe it now. Show me the papers."

"Let us understand each other first. In this envelope are copies of certain dispatches and notes made by Sir Mortimer. The originals are in a safe that is in the third room yonder. You will examine these copies. It will be for you to determine whether Miss Brett is to be the final arbiter of Sir Mortimer's guilt or innocence."

"And if I refuse to call on Miss Brett?"

"Sooner or later she shall see these papers."

"What advantage will that be to you when I have failed to be a partner to your nefarious intrigues?"

"I shall be revenged on you, monsieur. Her eyes glittered. "And my revenge will be profitable. The Russian or Austrian governments would pay a long price for the papers in the safe, M. Coward."

"I will give you your own price for them," I said hoarsely.

"And be robbed of my revenge? They are beyond price. Come, you weary me with questions. Are you ready for the proofs?"

"One moment. These dispatches were stolen from Sir Mortimer's apartments that night at Vitznau. You gained access to that apartment by passing me off as Sir Mortimer. Where did you find them? How did you know they were there?"

"Sir Mortimer had hidden them between the folds of a Venetian blind. That they were concealed in his room at Vitznau was told Dr. Starva by Sir Mortimer himself. When he had left Sofia for Lucerne he was very ill—He was accompanied only by his physician, his nurse, and his valet. I need hardly say that Dr. Starva was the physician; myself, the nurse; and Alphonse, the valet. But Lucerne savored too much of publicity for our plans. Even Vitznau was not desirable, especially in view of the alarming state of Sir Mortimer's health. This chateau was our rendezvous. But on the way here Sir Mortimer suffered a collapse."

"Dr. Starva remained with his patient; I returned to Lucerne to throw off suspicion as to our movements. In an obscure village in the mountains Sir Mortimer died. Or, rather, it was not Sir Mortimer Brett, Minister of His Britannic Majesty at Sofia, but a Mr. Stanley Walters, an obscure English tourist."

"I regret to say that before he died Sir Mortimer felt some misgivings for his conduct. He realized that the end was near, and that sooner or later the proofs of his dishonor would be discovered. In his delirium he raved continually of certain incriminating documents hidden in his room at Vitznau. His unexpected death filled Dr. Starva with consternation. He joined me in Lucerne, thinking that our schemes had utterly failed."

"In the meanwhile you had met one who might yet rescue your plans from failure. The rest I can guess. Secretly you had the body of Sir Mortimer conveyed to this chateau. Provided your tool could be coaxed or browbeaten into submission—Enough of this horrible story. Show me the papers."

"TO BE CONTINUED."

FINALLY ROUSED UP UNCLE.

How a Crowd of Villagers Stirred the Gage of the Cracker Barrel.

There was the usual crowd of villagers sitting on the postoffice steps waiting for the mail to be distributed, and among them was Uncle John. He had joined the sitters without saying a word, and at the end of fifteen minutes one of the men winked at the crowd and said:

"Well, Uncle John, have you heard about the big earthquake in Vermont, with 10,000 people killed?"

Uncle John looked at him in a weary way and shook his head.

"And the cyclone in Connecticut yesterday and 500 houses blowndown?" continued the man.

Uncle John yawned and was not the least interested.

"The Ohio river rose 200 feet of a sudden the other day and carried the city of Cincinnati down stream. Tens of thousands of people lost their lives. Any of your relatives down there, Uncle John?"

The old man slowly shook his head and reached down to pick up a silver and pick his teeth with it.

"And the whole state of Pennsylvania is caving in," said the joker, "and by to-morrow there will be a great lake where 5,000,000 or 6,000,000 people have lived."

Uncle John took the news without a word. In fact, he yawned and stretched over it.

"By thunder, but there goes a rat under that pile of lumber across the street," exclaimed the joker as he rose up. "Say you fellows—"

But he got no further. Uncle John was across the street and had a club in his hand, and within the next ten minutes he had done a half day's work tearing down the pile to get at the rat. He had been aroused at last.—Kansas City Journal.

TWO WAYS OF LOOKING AT IT.

Wife's Sneering Comment Met with Sharp Answer.

Gelett Burgess at the recent dinner of the American Booksellers' association of New York said: "I once knew a San Franciscan who married a girl for her money. She was not a pretty girl, and as time passed and love cooled, she developed a rather tart tongue.

"One day her husband bought with his quarter's allowance a 20-horsepower automobile. He took the car home gayly and brought his wife out to the front door to look at it. She gave one sneering glance, and then said:

"It's very fine, but if it hadn't been for my money, it wouldn't be here."

"Well, Ma'am," said the husband, quickly, "if it hadn't been for your money you wouldn't be here yourself."

USED BY THE DOCTORS.

Ninety Per Cent of the Drugs Prescribed Are Patent Medicines.

Despite the opposition of physicians, especially of those whose experience has been neither far reaching nor profitable, to "patent" medicines, ninety per cent of all drugs that physicians use are put up and compounded by manufacturing concerns—are, in fact, "patent" medicines just as truly as if they were advertised in the newspapers.

The average doctor knows little or nothing of pharmacy and is, therefore, glad to depend on the very medicine, which in public he condemns, just as he is obliged in many cases to depend on the diagnosis of the patient himself, even while publicly decrying what he calls "self-diagnosis."

How rapid has been the growth of the professional use of "patent" or "proprietary" medicines is shown in an article written for the Journal of the American Medical Association for September 29, 1906, by A. Jacobi, M. D., LL. D. He relates that 50,000 prescriptions, compounded in several drug stores were carefully examined. From 1850 to 1870 no prescription was found for "patent" or "proprietary" medicines. In 1874 but one prescription in 1,500 called for ready-to-use remedies. Between 1875 and 1880 the number calling for "patent" or "proprietary" medicines equalled two per cent of the total. This increased to 5 per cent in the period between 1880 and 1890. In 1895 it was 12 per cent, in 1898 it was 15 per cent, and in 1902-1903 was from 20 to 25 per cent.

Dr. Jacobi says that in a large store he was assured that 70 per cent of the prescriptions were for "patent" or "proprietary" medicines, and this probably is approximately the correct proportion at the present time. From this it would seem that if the "patent" and "proprietary" medicines are good enough for physicians to prescribe in seven cases out of ten they are good enough for family use in cases of necessity and where the symptoms are well known and as easily understood by the people as by the doctors.

Always the Politeness.

A Germantown woman was not long ago watching a workman as he put up new window fixtures in her house. "Don't you think that you have placed those fixtures too high?" asked she, having reference to the curtain rolls last put in place. The workman, a stolid German, made no reply, but continued to adjust the fixtures.

"Didn't you hear my question?" demanded the lady of the house. "How dare you be so rude?" Whereupon the German gulped convulsively, and then replied in the gentlest of voices: "I had my mouth full of screws, and I could not speak till I swallow 'em!"—Harper's Weekly.

A TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE.

How a Veteran Was Saved the Amputation of a Limb.

B. Frank Doremus, veteran, of Roosevelt Ave., Indianapolis—Ind., says: "I had been showing symptoms of kidney trouble from the time I was mustered out of the army, but in all my life I never suffered as in 1897. Headaches, dizziness and sleeplessness, first, and then dropsy. I was weak and helpless, having run down from 180 to 125 pounds. I was having terrible pain in the kidneys, and the secretions passed almost involuntarily. My left leg swelled until it was 34 inches around, and the doctor tapped it night and morning until I could no longer stand it, and then he advised amputation. I refused, and began using Doan's Kidney Pills. The swelling subsided gradually, the urine became natural and all my pains and aches disappeared. I have been well now for nine years since using Doan's Kidney Pills."

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

In Extremis.

The yacht was heavily becalmed. There were but ten bottles of champagne in the lockers. Their last signal of distress had been sent up, without bringing any response.

"Gentlemen," exclaimed the commodore, in a quavering voice, "I can no longer conceal the hideous truth from you. Sobriety stares us in the face!"

It was a wildly various scene which ensued. Some blasphemed, some prayed, some, in an access of frenzied wantonness, sang songs, while some sat stoically by, awaiting their fate with at least an outward calm.—Puck.

NEW HOMES IN THE WEST.

Send for free copy of pamphlet containing synopsis of the United States homestead laws and information how to secure a quarter section of splendid farming or grazing land free along the new railway lines of the Chicago & North-Western Ry. in South Dakota, Wyoming and other states. Special excursion rates to homeseekers. Full information on request to W. B. Kniskern, Passenger Traffic Manager, C. & N. W. Ry., Chicago.

Social Rank.

At a country dance in a southern town, when the fiddlers had resined their bows and taken their places on the platform, the floor manager rose.

"Got yo' partners for a cotillon!" he shouted, imperiously.

"All you ladies an' gemmen dat wears shoes an' stockings take yo' places in de middle ob de room. All you ladies an' gemmen dat wears shoes an' no stockings take yo' places immedjly behin' dem. An' you bar-footed crowd jest jig it rouin' in de corners."—Youth's Companion.

Wouldn't Take His Place.

Hearing of the sudden taking off the stage of life of a leading Thespian while he was playing in Chicago, a New York politician out of a job telegraphed the manager as follows:

"Having heard of the sad and tragic demise of Mr. —, I'll take his place for \$150 a week."

As the message was sent collect it elicited the following reply: "Thanks. I wouldn't take his place for twice that amount."

High-Priced Meat may be a Blessing

If it gives one the chance to know the tremendous value of a complex change-of diet.

Try this for breakfast:

A Little Fruit
A Dish of Grape-Nuts and Cream
A Soft-Boiled Egg
Some Nice, Crisp Toast
Cup of Well-made Postum Food Coffee

That's all, and you feel comfortable and well-fed until lunch.

THEN REPEAT.

And at night have a liberal meat and vegetable dinner, with a Grape-Nuts pudding for dessert.

Such a diet will make a change in your health and strength worth trial.

"There's a Reason."

Read "The Road to Wellville," in page

HEALTH NOTES FOR AUGUST.



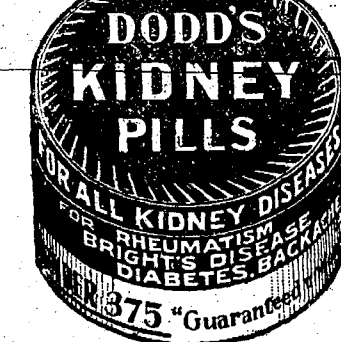
PERUNA FOR CATARRH OF THE STOMACH, BOWELS, DIARRHEA, DYSENTERY, BLOATING, NIGHT SWEATS, SUMMER COMPLAINT.

August is the month of internal catarrh. The mucous membranes, especially of the bowels, are very liable to congestion, causing summer complaint, catarrh of the bowels and other internal organs. Peruna is an excellent remedy for all these conditions.

Lucky. Then. Mrs. Benham—I got it for 13 cents a yard. Benham—Isn't 13 an unlucky number? Mrs. Benham—Not when it is marked down from 14.

Ladies Can Wear Shoes One size smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease. A certain cure for swollen, aching, hot, itching feet. At all Druggists, 25c. Accept no substitute. Trial package FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

We reason from our heads, but act from our hearts.—Fielding.



DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS FOR RHEUMATISM, BRUISES, DIABETES, BACKACHE, GRAVEL, GOUT, NEURALGIA, MIGRAINE, SCIATICA, CALCULI, SANDS, GRAVEL, GOUT, NEURALGIA, MIGRAINE, SCIATICA, CALCULI, SANDS.



Painting for Profit No one will question the superior appearance of well-painted property. The question that the property-owner asks is: "Is the appearance worth the cost?" Four-point is for temporary appearance only. Paint made from Pure Linseed Oil and Pure White Lead is for lasting appearance and for protection. It never repairs and replacements cost many times the paint investment. The Dutch Boy trade mark is found only on kegs containing Pure White Lead made by the Old Dutch Process.

SEND FOR BOOK "A Talk on Paint" gives valuable information on the subject. Sent free upon request. All lead packed in 100 lbs. cases.

PRESCRIPTION NO. 18497
By CLARENCE H. STILSON
(Copyright, by Daily Story, Pub. Co.)

Bagley glanced at the clock and noted, with a tinge of relief, that it lacked but a few minutes of six o'clock. For several nights he had been up for hours at a time, nursing his wife. His cheeks and forehead were unnaturally hot and his eyes burned from loss of sleep.

Bagley strove to comfort himself with the old saying about the length of a lane that has no turning. Perhaps, now that his wife was to recover—but his train of thought was broken by the entrance of a customer, an old man.

Bagley glanced at the phial handed him. "Prescription No. 18497. Ten drops when necessary—Dr. Black." He mechanically opened the unwieldy scrap-book in which the original copies of prescriptions were pasted. He rubbed his tired eyes with his hand to enable him better to decipher the handwriting, and commenced to compound the mixture.

When ready he filled and corked the bottle, noticing that the fluid filled it completely. At that moment the night clerk came in, which left him free to go home.

As the old man, pocketing his purchase and the change, left the store, Bagley, clothed in hat and rain coat ready for home, paused to close up and put away the prescription book, which lay open near him. His head seemed clear now, and he felt relieved. He paused, his eyes suddenly attracted to the prescription he had just compounded.

In an instant he tasted the bitterness, he felt the deathly nausea, of the man who had blundered stupidly, grievously, disastrously. A weakness approaching death stealthily overcame him, as with blanched cheeks, his eyes read again the ingredients of the deadly poison. Prescription No. 18479, so like No. 18497, but alas! the fatal transposition!

His instinct took the initiative, while his consciousness strayed, and, by the time his normal vision had returned he had turned several pages and had commenced to compound No. 18497. Yes, he would hurry after the old gentleman, ask to see the phial, and make the exchange surreptitiously.

Tears of agonized suspense and chagrin clouded his eyes as he hurried down the street in the direction taken by the aged man, whose address, he realized almost at once, was unknown to him. But immediately he recalled the name on the label of the bottle in his hand—Dr. Black—who should know the names and addresses of his patients. The detour to the physician's office consumed precious minutes, perhaps the last minutes in the life of his innocent victim. Before the information for which he so excitedly clamored had been wholly imparted, Bagley was away on the race with his destiny, each stride of which now brought him nearer to Cherry street.

As he turned the last corner, an ambulance, on its silent tires, passed him in the opposite direction. His heart sank within him, he staggered so that his shoulder was bruised by a projection on a gate post. He had been too late! The responsibility for the loss of a human life was on his hands!

Realizing dimly, however, that there had hardly been a sufficient elapse of time, since he left the store, for the death to occur and for an ambulance to arrive, he sought—and found No. 47, a somber, three-story brick structure. His impatiently repeated rings bringing no response, he entered a basement window whose catch proved defective, and, groping his way upstairs toward a light, a beam from which struck down the stairway. The stillness of the house accentuated all the dreadful possibilities that his imagination, aided by circumstances of convincing sequence, had conjured up.

The light of the bedroom, into which he stepped, blinded him for a moment, but his eager glance found him at once the unconscious form of the aged man, still clothed, stretched on the bed. Near at hand, on a small table, stood a number of bottles containing drugs. The breathing of the sufferer was labored and fitful, such as that of a person near to death.

Having the exchange of phials, which he had planned, clear in his mind, he slipped the bottle he picked up into his pocket, leaving, among the others on the table, the one he had brought with him.

His way home led across a bridge, within a hundred yards of his home, and at the center of the arch he paused, prompted to hurl the sinister phial over the parapet. An arc-lamp, high above him on its tall pedestal, illuminated the place glaringly.

The stumbling, dogged walk, into which he fell, led him he knew not where.

Some time later in the evening, a hearty voice awoke him to a sense of his surroundings. It was that of Billings, a newspaper friend. What was he doing way over here on Cherry street at this hour on such a night, when he might be snug at home with the prettiest little woman in town? As for himself, O, he had just written up a suicide case at No. 47. Overdose of laudanum, morphine, or some drug, so the coroner had just decided. Well, he must say good night and hurry on.

As Billings left, Bagley put his hand weakly to his throbbing head. Cherry street, Suicide No. 47? A sob burst from his throat, his chin dropped to his breast. The drug had done its work! The secret was no longer his! The incriminating phial was in the hands of the police!

Now that he had heard what he had feared to hear, it seemed as though his last feeble flicker of spirit wavered and was puffed out. He staggered on down the street. In the darkness he discerned a group of police, with a wagon at the curb before No. 47. The door was slammed and locked by a man who ran quickly down the steps, and all entered the vehicle, which disappeared into the darkness.

Mechanically Bagley entered the gate, and, passing to one side, reached the rear, and stumbled over, what seemed to be a small pile of rubbish recently deposited by the police who had just left.

His abrupt movement, in recovering his balance, dislodged his hat, and the light of the match he used to recover it fell on the rubbish pile. Several bottles, such as contain drugs, lay in sight, many of them labeled Morphine or Laudanum. The coroner had spoken of these two. One bottle at his feet caught his eye, and he took it into his hand as the match fell to the ground.

His whole figure became rigid as he read the label, but not with the rigidity of suffering. As the match burned and blistered his fingertips, he still stared at a bottle, as yet uncorked and full of a poisonous drug—Prescription No. 18479.

IN AN ICEBERG PRISON.

Marvelous Play of Colors on Sides of the Ice Mountains.

We had scarcely taken a dozen strokes when we discovered ourselves to be in the midst of a plunging fleet of icebergs. Observing an opening between two bergs that we concluded must lead to open water, we pitched through it.

A sea rolled up, the opposing sides of the bergs came together with a crash that shook tons of ice into the sea. The next moment found us completely surrounded by some dozen enormous icebergs, held together by their cohesive force.

The white and abrupt walls that hemmed us in were at first but dimly perceived; but gradually the interior of our ice prison became clear of all vapor, and we saw that the bases of the bergs were marked by sharp, shelving projections that slashed into the water with the whirling movement of mammoth reapers; and by long, deep gorges into which the sea launched itself with a sullen lunge.

Along their summits stood a thousand spires, ranging from giant icicles to towering peaks. Rivulets and diminutive cataracts poured down through the fissures and gorges they had fashioned, for the sun had now reached its zenith.

A series of many colored ribbons—red, orange, green, blue, indigo and violet—conforming to the convexities and hollows, in lines zigzag, vertical and horizontal, stretched themselves along the faces of the icebergs. Around transparent colonades, serpentine folds of light wound and unwound.

An obelisk, leaning from the abrupt side of a gorge, one moment wore a coronet that glowed like a ruby, then it gleamed like an emerald; On a crystal dome an Aurora slept. The bergs nodded, heaved; the rainbow hued ribbons wavered, danced, ran into each other. A stronger impulse of the ocean that set all the bergs plunging and leaping, and the Aurora slipped from the dome, pursued by a flight of golden spears; the colors mingled, unraveled and again merged until the bergs from base to summit were bathed in an iridescent uppour of flaming color.—New England Magazine.

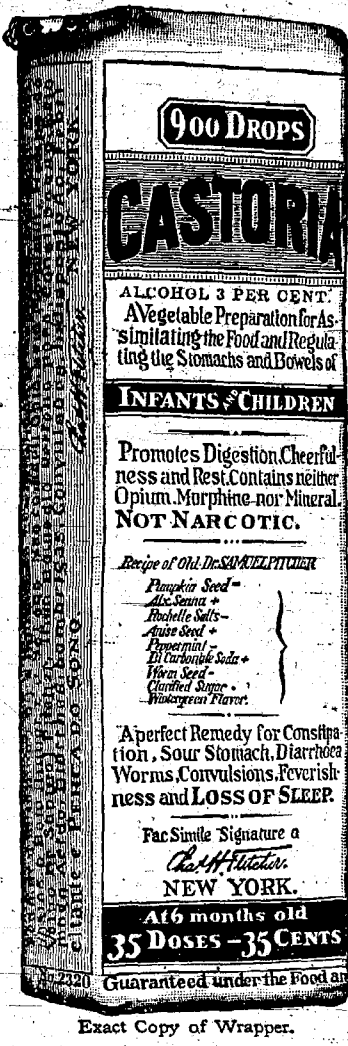
Observant Man. It is a popular belief that no man "understand dress;" still, it should be known that they have a sort of rough appreciation of general effects. They can distinguish between the woman who dresses well by instinct and one who does so with an effort. They are able to recognize at a glance the girls and women who go through life in the wrong kind of garments and wearing hats which infatuation has impelled them to buy against their better judgment.—Lady's Pictorial.

Another One on Chicago. First Vassar Girl—That Miss Smith from Chicago got a magnificent touring car for a Christmas present. Second Vassar Girl—Hung up her stocking for it, I suppose.

What is Castoria.

CASTORIA is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher, and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.



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

Dr. F. Gerald Blattner, of Buffalo, N. Y., says: "Your Castoria is good for children and I frequently prescribe it, always obtaining the desired results."
Dr. Gustave A. Eisengraber, of St. Paul, Minn., says: "I have used your Castoria repeatedly in my practice with good results, and can recommend it as an excellent, mild and harmless remedy for children."
Dr. E. J. Dennis, of St. Louis, Mo., says: "I have used and prescribed your Castoria in my sanitarium and outside practice for a number of years, and find it to be an excellent remedy for children."
Dr. S. A. Buchanan, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "I have used your Castoria in the case of my own baby and find it pleasant to take, and have obtained excellent results from its use."
Dr. J. E. Simpson, of Chicago, Ill., says: "I have used your Castoria in cases of colic in children and have found it the best medicine of its kind on the market."
Dr. R. E. Eskildson, of Omaha, Neb., says: "I find your Castoria to be a standard family remedy. It is the best thing for infants and children I have ever known and I recommend it."
Dr. L. R. Robinson, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Your Castoria certainly has merit. It is not its age, its continued use by mothers through all these years, and the many attempts to imitate it, sufficient recommendation? What can a physician add? Leave it to the mothers."
Dr. Edwin F. Pardee, of New York City, says: "For several years I have recommended your Castoria and shall always continue to do so, as it has invariably produced beneficial results."
Dr. N. B. Sizer, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I object to what are called patent medicines, where maker alone knows what ingredients are put in them, but I know the formula of your Castoria and advise its use."

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Chas. H. Fletcher
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Nothing to Wear. "Benham—He is a very generous fellow. Every time he meets any of the boys he says: "Come and have something; everything is on me." Mrs. Benham—That's the reason there's nothing on his wife.

No Headache in the Morning. Krause's Headache Capsules for over-indulgence in food or drink. Druggists, 23c. Norman Lichty Mfg. Co., Des Moines, Ia.

It is pleasant to look on the rain when one stands dry.—Dutch.

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

Most of our sweetest comforts grow up between crosses.—Young.



SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heartly Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. *W. L. Douglas* REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

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.



OLDS ENGINES "BEST BY EVERY TEST." U.S. GOVT REPORT.

Do you want an engine? We have one you can afford to buy. We have been building nothing but engines for 25 years. We guarantee the Olds Engines will run properly. The price is right. The engine is reliable and simple. We treat you right. There is an agent near by to see everything is right and kept so.

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