

# Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. II

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 23, 1907.

No. 47

## 'Nother Free Auction

At East Jordan, Wednesday, Dec. 4th.

So successful was the last Free Public Auction that the management have decided to hold another one on Wednesday, Dec. 4th, beginning at 10 o'clock a. m. T. E. Niles has been engaged as auctioneer again.

The object is to give everybody a chance to sell or exchange what they have and don't want, for cash or other things they may need.

Nearly everyone has some articles that they would like to dispose of if an opportunity was offered. Many times one will find at such a place just the thing he has been looking for—an odd piece of furniture, an implement, tools, machinery, a horse, a cow, etc. Everybody is invited to send in the names of articles to be advertised for the sale. Entries for advertising will be received up to Tuesday noon, Nov. 26th, and may be made later, but not advertised.

Better accommodations will be provided for stock and a building for such goods as could not be left out of doors.

For this Sale the management will assume all responsibility for the care of goods entered and delivered before the day of sale, and will attend to all settlements between buyer and seller according to the terms of sale.

For the purpose of securing more bonafide entries and more satisfactory sales, a small fee will be charged for entry of articles and advertising, on a basis of two per cent of the probable value of the article—with a minimum charge of 25 cents as the lowest and \$1.00 as the maximum or highest from any one person for any amount of goods entered.

Everything will be conducted on a business basis—Everybody will be given a square deal. Everybody is invited to send in a list of articles they will offer for sale, in time to be advertised.

### A New Feature.

The management wants to help not only the person who has anything to sell, but the person who wants to buy or trade. Do you want a horse or cow, a buggy, cutter, sleighs, piece of house hold furniture, yes, a house and lot, or a farm?—Do you want to rent or pay cash? Or get time? Write them what you want and they will advertise your wants Free of Charge. They are at your service; don't be afraid to command them.

Act quickly—the other fellow may get in ahead of you.

Mail or leave list and description of articles with Stroebel Bros., or with Manager.

Terms will be made known at time of sale. Usual auction terms extended.

J. G. Holliday, Manager. Committee on Management; Carl Stroebel, W. A. Loveday, LeRoy Sherman.

## The Youth's Companion Calendar for 1908.

The publishers of the Youth's Companion will, as always at this season, present to every subscriber whose subscription (\$1.75) is paid for 1908 a beautiful Calendar for the new year. Four paintings by artists of distinction are reproduced in the four panels of the Calendar by a process of color printing which has recently been brought to remarkable excellence. The first of the panels is an inspiring sea scene, full of the beauty of the wide ocean and sky, and the joyous rush of the homeward bound ship. The second is a fine cattle piece. The third pictures an old mill at Zaandam—typically Dutch in treatment. The fourth panel depicts a "Girl with Roses"—a charming face exquisite in color and expression. All the pictures are worthy of preservation long after 1908 has passed into the good old times.

When it is remembered how many things a man would and does do for money, the wonder grows that all are not millionaires.

The faction ignored in the Oklahoma appointments propose to "go back and raise hell in politics." That is the unalienable right of the American citizen.

There are hundreds of good men but they all bow in humility before a really good woman. The patience and unselfishness of a really good woman cannot be equalled by a man.

## NOTICE TO PHYSICIANS.

Notice is hereby given that the Superintendents of Poor for the County of Charlevoix, will receive sealed proposals for medical and surgical attendance, with medicines and appliances necessary, term one year, for the poor of the county, until noon Saturday Nov. 30, 1907 at J. W. Rogers' office East Jordan, for the following district: Townships of South Arm, and that part of Eveline on the east side of the South Arm of Pine Lake; also all the patients in the County Poor Farm.

The Board reserves the right to reject any or all bids.

R. A. MILLER, Pres.  
J. W. ROGERS.  
G. A. Meyer, Sec.

## THE REV. IRL R. HICKS 1908 ALMANAC

Is ready for delivery and exceeds all former editions in beauty and value. The cover is a beautiful design in colors, the entire book is full of fine half tones, astronomical engravings and interesting matter. It contains the Hicks weather forecasts complete for the whole year, finely illustrated. The price by mail is 35 cents, on News Stands 30 cents. Word and Works, the Rev. Irl R. Hicks fine monthly magazine, contains all his weather forecasts from month to month, together with a vast amount of best family reading. The price is \$1. a year and one almanac goes with each subscription. Address: Word and Works Publishing Co., 2201 Locust Street, St. Louis, Missouri. Write for rate on almanacs in quantities. Agents wanted.

A tickling cough, from any cause, is quickly stopped by Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. And it is so thoroughly harmless and safe, that Dr. Shoop tells mothers everywhere to give it without hesitation to very young babes. The wholesome green leaves and tender stems of a lung-healing mountainous shrub, furnish the curative properties of Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. It calms the cough, and heals the sore and sensitive bronchial membranes. No opium, no chloroform, nothing harsh used to injure or suppress. Simply a resinous plant extract that helps to heal aching lungs. The Spaniards call this shrub which the "Doctor uses, "The Sacred Herb." Demand Dr. Shoop's. Take no other. All Dealers.

A short Italian prayer which is not without wisdom: "I pray that I may never be married. But, if I marry, I pray that I may not be deceived. But, if I am deceived, I pray that I may not know it. But, if I know it, I pray that I may be able to laugh at the whole affair.

An Arkansas judge has decided that a woman has a right to toss the dishes at her husband. The presumption is that she will aim at him, of course.

## The Knock-out Blow.

The blow which knocked out Corbett was a revelation to the prize fighters. From the earliest days of the ring the knock-out blow was aimed for the jaw, the temple or the jugular vein. Stomach punches were thrown in to worry and weary the fighter, but if a scientific man had told one of the old fighters that the most vulnerable spot was the region of the stomach, he'd have laughed at him for an ignoramus. Dr. Pierce is bringing home to the public a parallel fact; that the stomach is the most vulnerable organ out of the prize ring as well as in it. We protect our heads, throats, feet and lungs, but the stomach we are utterly indifferent to, until disease finds the solar plexus and knocks us out. Make your stomach sound and strong by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and you protect yourself in your most vulnerable spot. "Golden Medical Discovery" cures "weak stomach," indigestion, or dyspepsia, torpid liver, bad, thin and impure blood, and other diseases of the organs of digestion and nutrition.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" has a specific curative effect upon all mucous surfaces and hence cures catarrh, no matter where located or what stage it may have reached. In Nasal Catarrh it is well to cleanse the passages with Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy fluid while using the "Discovery" as a constitutional remedy. Why the "Golden Medical Discovery" cures catarrhal diseases, as of the stomach, bowels, bladder and other pelvic organs will be plain to you if you will read a booklet of extracts from the writings of eminent medical authorities, endorsing its ingredients and explaining their curative properties. It is mailed free on request. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. This booklet gives all the ingredients entering into Dr. Pierce's medicines from which it will be seen that they contain not a drop of alcohol, pure, triple-refined glycerine being used instead. Dr. Pierce's great thousand-page illustrated Common Sense Medical Adviser will be sent free, paper-bound, for 21 cent stamp, or cloth-bound for 51 stamps. Address Dr. Pierce as above.

## Shake Ingredients well in Bottle to Mix.

To relieve the worst forms of Rheumatism, take a teaspoonful of the following mixture after each meal and at bedtime:

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

These harmless ingredients can be obtained from our home druggists, and are easily mixed by shaking them well in a bottle. Relief is generally felt from the first few doses.

This prescription, states a well known authority in a Cleveland morning paper, forces the clogged-up, inactive kidneys to filter and strain from the blood the poisonous waste matter and uric acid, which causes Rheumatism.

As Rheumatism is not only the most painful and torturous disease, but dangerous to life, this simple recipe will no doubt be greatly valued by many sufferers here at home, who should at once prepare the mixture to get relief.

It is said that a person who would take this prescription regularly, a dose or two daily, or even a few times a week, would never have serious Kidney or Urinary disorders or Rheumatism.

Cut this out and preserve it. Good Rheumatism prescriptions which really relieve are scarce, indeed, and when you need it, you want it badly. Our druggists here say they will either supply these ingredients or make the mixture ready to take, if any of our readers so prefer.

If you are in need of a Couch call on WHITTINGTON.

## County Normal Notes.

Bessie Cramer and Alma Francis had charge of the fifth and sixth grades Monday morning until the return of Miss Lewis and Miss Purfield. The normal class and the seventh grade children from the training room went through the flour mill. They also saw part of the unloading of a barge load of wheat and corn. It is very interesting to see the different processes the grain has to go through before it becomes flour.

Miss Himes received a package, from Miss Maggie Zeitler a former member of the class, that contained a number of cocoons, four of which are large cecropia cocoons. Part of them are going to be put in the training room for development.

Miss Opal Emory has entered the normal class for a short time. Miss Emory's school will begin December 2, 1907.

Miss Himes received a letter from Miss Lulu Crites, a former member of the class. Miss Crites teaches near Boyae Falls.


After a young man goes with a girl for about so long, when in public they act like old married people.

We have noticed in society that the inquisitive person always gets hold of the spoon bearing the initials of a neighbor.

This is the time when Europe will buy our stocks and bonds cheap and sell them to us again when we have recovered our nerve.

I ain't feeling right today. Something wrong I must say; Come to think of it, that's right I forgot my Rocky Mountain Tea last night.

E. B. Gannett & Co.



Most people know that if they have been sick they need *Scott's Emulsion* to bring back health and strength.

But the strongest point about *Scott's Emulsion* is that you don't have to be sick to get results from it.

It keeps up the athlete's strength, puts fat on thin people, makes a fretful baby happy, brings color to a pale girl's cheeks, and prevents coughs, colds and consumption.

Food in concentrated form for sick and well, young and old, rich and poor.

And it contains no drugs and no alcohol.

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND \$1.00.

## Is Your Money Working For You?

Some people dislike to invest in mortgages on account of double taxation; others keep some in a hiding place, adding to it occasionally with the idea of saving for old age, or for some certain idol they have in mind.

**I will pay you 1 1/4 per cent. EVERY THREE MONTHS.**

For the use of your money for six months or one year and will take amounts of \$25 or more.

Shall be pleased to give further information to those interested.

Call at **W. A. LOVEDAY'S Office.**

G. L. SHERMAN & SON.,  
Are Now Selling a

## Beech-Nut Brand

\$5.00 Willow Rocking Chair for \$2.50



With \$20.00 worth of cash trade.

Call for Trade Stamps. **Sliced Bacon**

G. L. SHERMAN & SON.

EARN \$10,000 YEAR. WHY NOT? —THE—

## International Correspondence Schools

WILL START YOU. MICH. ENROLLMENT OFFICE AT TRAVERSE CITY

ASK AGENT TO CALL.

## BOOSINGER BROS.

### Thanksgiving

Turkey Day. If you are as hungry to be well dressed as you are to be well fed, we will serve you for Thanksgiving Day. Our stock of ready-to-wear clothes for men and young men—the latest in style, the best in fit, the highest in quality and the lowest in price—is now at its best.

We do not claim to sell the only good clothes in East Jordan, but we do claim that "all the clothes we sell are good clothes."

### Overcoats.

Our overcoat department is liberally stocked with all that is new in overcoats and no matter what price you may want to pay, you are sure to get just what you want here.

Brown is much in demand and we are ready. Each overcoat is superbly tailored, cut in the new long box and other styles. Excellent values from \$10 to \$20.



### Suits.

The winter clothing campaign is on—and of course our store is appointed by fashion to be the headquarters. The styles this year are replete with nobleness and perfection. These fashionable garments will be displayed on our tables for the first time; they are cut in the classy style, with close-set-button front, also the popular varsity style; every durable style is included, while many patterns are exclusive with us. Price \$12 to \$20.

### Thanksgiving Napery.

Fine table napery for Thanksgiving. How much brighter your home will appear that day if you have snowy Table Linen. Not only will your home look brighter but neater and your family will be happy and enjoy the Thanksgiving dinner so much better if you purchase your table linen needs at the best store.

Nothing is finer or more in keeping with good taste than the table linen, etc., we show—and ours are worth all they cost, which isn't really more than is often charged for the ordinary kinds that lack in quality and finish.

Special German Damask, 60c.  
Special German Damask, 72-in., 75c.  
Spec'l Bleached Damask, 72-in., \$1 to \$1.50

Special Napkins to match.

## BOOSINGER BROS.

"QUALITY FIRST OF ALL" Our Motto.



Victories of Peace.

The rank and importance of what they proved it is difficult to make laymen understand—especially those in cooler latitudes who never know the terror of yellow fever.

Farthest North Race.

It looks like another "farthest north" race. Dr. Frederick A. Cook of Brooklyn, who is an arctic explorer of some note, having been surgeon of one of Commander Peary's expeditions.

Reports come from London every few months that St. Paul's cathedral is settling and that its walls are cracking. A committee of architects appointed to inquire into the condition of the building when the county council planned to run a sewer within 45 feet of the southwest tower has reported and, although repairs are needed at once, the structure is in no immediate danger of collapse.

A remarkably interesting engineering operation has lately been in progress in Brooklyn, N. Y. A large brick theater building, having walls 90 feet high, has been lifted from its foundations, turned squarely round and moved 300 feet to a new site.

A New Jersey woman recently horsewhipped her husband's soul-mate, and a judge applauded her for it. It is noteworthy that everybody's sympathy inevitably goes with the woman who administers the thrashing in such a case, but the really remarkable feature of it is that as she holds the whip-hand, she ever lets the husband get out of control at all.

As the Parisian doctors have increased the price of living by raising their fees, it is in line for the undertakers to get together and make dying equally as expensive.

When our squadron visits the Pacific a part of its cargo will be 20,000 pounds of prunes. Uncle Sam is evidently trying to make his sailors feel just as much at home as if they were in a real boarding house.

Worry is the Great Enemy to Health

By W. R. C. LATSON, M. D., Editor of Health-Culture.

WORRY is the epidemic of the day—an epidemic more widespread, more insidious, more deadly than any pestilence that has ever afflicted this long-suffering world.

More widespread, I say, because it affects everybody in what we euphemistically call the civilized world. The adult worries about his profession, his business, his family relations, and so on. The woman worries about her household, the children, her clothes, her social position and a thousand other things.

And even little children have not escaped from this devastating epidemic, worry. Take your stand outside any public school and note the expression on the faces of the children as they enter or leave the building.

Worry is an insidious disease, because it works in the dark—under the surface, so to speak. The various activities by which the life of the body is maintained, respiration, circulation of the blood, digestion and assimilation, as well as the action of the liver, colon, skin and other organs by which the poisonous products of the body are removed—all these activities are directly under the control of the nervous system, and the nervous system is governed by the mind.

Through the process of inter-relation between the mind and the nervous system, the state of mental pandemonium known as worry has an immediate and powerful effect upon the digestive functions.

So much for the effects of worry upon digestion and absorption. There is another organ, however, upon which the influence of worry is still more intimate and disastrous. That organ is the heart.

Worry is not suspense. Worry is not anxiety, nor regret, nor fear, nor doubt, nor resolve. All these are definite mental states. Worry is essentially different from any of them. It is that vague, chaotic condition—that anarchy of mind—in which hopes, fears, resolves, doubts, anxieties, regrets, anticipations and suspicions are admitted to the mind. They constitute a ravaging, destroying horde, under the influence of which logical reasoning is impossible, initiative is paralyzed and the stability of the mind is threatened—often destroyed.

Worry is a disease which is curable; but he who would be cured of it must cure himself. He must work out his own salvation: He must engage in a civil war of the intellect—must reduce mental anarchy to mental order. He must, in other words, achieve self control.

Clean Thinking an Asset of Life

By Rev. W. M. JONES, D. D., St. Louis.

This was emphasized by the Master in the sermon on the mount, when he said, "Blessed are the pure in heart, for they shall see God." They shall not only see God, but they shall reveal to him their fellows. This is man's noblest function, and in doing it he glorifies the Father who is in heaven.

Man is to be ranked, not by his possessions, but by his personality, for a man's life consists not in the abundance of the things he possesseth. This is a truth that needs repeated emphasis in this day when so much stress is laid on what a man is worth. An English brewer once tried to impress John Bright by asking him if he was aware that he was worth a million sterling. "Yes," answered the great commoner, "and that is all you are worth."

The man is the gold, for all that, and it is this gold of manhood that we must cultivate.

As a man thinketh, so is he, and as he is, so will he think others to be. This is a truth that often escapes us.

Only the vile can think vile things. If then, we are ever ready to doubt others, it is a pretty sure indication that we ourselves are not reliable. To the pure all things are pure, and the reverse is equally true. As we judge others, then, so do we, unwittingly, gauge ourselves. If we are evil ourselves, it is easy to believe that others are evil. If we are honest, it is not hard to believe in the honesty of others. At any rate it is safe to give them the benefit of the doubt. There are many who love to convey a libel in a frown, and wink a reputation down.

But it is far nobler to have the other tendency and disposition, which loves to build up rather than to destroy. The world needs light more than darkness, for thus we shall both glorify God and do good. No life can be pure in its purpose and strong in its strife, and all life not be purer and stronger thereby.

The Ante-Room to Hell

By Dr. J. S. HOAGLAND, Greencastle, Ind.

Some may say that there is no harm in the game itself, if it is used properly. Don't women play for teaspoons and pictures and isn't that gambling?

The game is the open door of temptation and although some people think they can play around the entrance without going into the depths of sin, let me give you a little advice—keep as far away from it as possible. It has started many a man and woman down the broad path to perdition; it has wrecked many a soul on the barren crags of vice.

I would rather serve my honest time in the penitentiary than to go free with the stains of dishonesty on my hands. You can find dishonest men in every community and I am sorry to say that there are many dishonest men in the seats of authority; men who take advantage of the confidence placed in them by the people and use the public's funds to their own selfish advantage. Men of such calibre are found everywhere. They play around the edges of the law, seeing just how far they can go without falling into the clutches of the officers. They take delight in "doing" the community, yes and their friends.

THE ART OF CONVERSATION.

She—I saw you on Desbrosses' street this morning. He—You saw me on Desbrosses street this morning? "Yes; I saw you on Desbrosses street this morning." "Who? Me?" "Yes, you." "On Desbrosses street?" "Yes, sir, on Desbrosses street." "This morning?" "This very morning." "Oh, come now! Do you mean to say you saw me on Desbrosses street?" "To be! Yes, I did." "You did?" "I certainly did see you on Desbrosses street."

Keep the Mouth Shut.

He—A person should never boast of his possessions. She—Why not? "Well, I read only to-day of a circus elephant at Innsbruck, Germany, which had \$70 worth of gold taken out of a filled tooth one night." "Can't see what that has to do with it?" "Well, if the elephant had kept its mouth shut, it couldn't have lost it!"—Yonkers Statesman.

Wouldn't Go Round.

Mrs. Winks—It's a perfect outrage, Mr. Winks. The idea of inviting those gentlemen to dinner, when you knew the house was full of company. Why, it will make thirteen at table!

Mr. Winks—Surely you are not superstitious about that? Having thirteen at table won't worry me in the least.

Mrs. Winks—Well, it will when you see what a small joint the butcher has sent.

A Good One.

Magistrate. You are charged with stealing a dog. What have you to say? Prisoner. The dog followed me home.

Magistrate. But the policeman says it did so because you had some liver about you.

Prisoner. Well, a man can't walk about without his liver, can he?

REVENGE IS SWEET.



Mistress—You are an impertinent, hussy, an ugly cat, and a spiteful girl. Pack up your things at once.

Maid—I can only respectfully say to madam that I have spitted in her chocolate for the last fortnight.

Why He Skiddoed.

A bullfrog who lived near a pool saw some kids playing hooky from school.

Then he shook his wise head as he skiddoed and said, "Boys like frogs' hind legs as a rule!"—Judge

Fair Warning.

Myer (at lawn fete)—Excuse me, Gyer, but I have something for your private ear.

Gyer—Forget it, old man. Otherwise we may be arrested.

Myer—Why, what do you mean? Gyer—There's a law against privateering, you know.—Chicago News.

Good Memory and Bad.

Customer—Cigar-smoking is said to have a deleterious effect on the memory. Are you aware of that? Cluckstein—I can quite believe it. For instance, you have not yet paid for that box of cigars you had last Christmas.

Old-Fashioned.

He—Mrs. Hopper's reception was quite an old-fashioned affair. She—Indeed.

He—Yes. Why, the refreshments served were actually good to eat.—Chicago News.

A Dakota Ad.

For sale, on easy payments, 100 choice lots. Well-drained, rich soil. Good grounds for divorce.—Judge.

PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

MAY SUCCEED MITCHELL.



William B. Wilson, international secretary-treasurer of the United Mine Workers of America, is a candidate for president after the retirement of John Mitchell, whose health has given way. Mr. Wilson is a Scotchman by birth; his native place being Blantyre, but he came to America with his father when he was only seven years of age.

Mr. Wilson has had little of schooling in the ordinary sense, but he has educated himself by reading, for he has all the thirst for knowledge and the pertinacity that characterize his race. He has also the scrupulous honesty of his forefathers, and although he has handled \$24,000,000 in a year he has accounted for every cent that came into his hands.

Wilson made his debut in politics in the Fifteenth district of Pennsylvania last fall by running for congress against the machine candidate. He succeeded in converting a normal Republican majority of 14,000 into a substantial majority for labor, defeating the machine candidate in his own town and in his own precinct. He takes his seat in congress in December.

PICTURESQUE HINDU ASCETIC



Baba Bharati, Hindu ascetic, philosopher and apostle of the purely spiritual life, is on his way back to his native India, with the fear in his heart that the peace on which he sets his heart more than on anything else, is to be broken within a very few years by the orient asserting itself and casting out the white man.

"America wants to exploit the whole world, but would shut out foreigners from her borders. Is it not likely that foreign nations will retaliate?"

And then what answer can America make?

Bharati is wonderfully picturesque, both in his personal appearance and in his dress. Large of frame, with the yellow prayer cloth of his "Krishna" inscribed with wondrous words to the Hindu faith wound around his turban, glossy black curls falling about his shoulders, with bright eyes and strongly chiseled features that seem to combine the vigor of the west with the calmness and placidity of the east, he is a striking figure that would command attention anywhere.

"The trouble with America is that it is building on a material plane. It is making tremendous progress in all things material, but we of the orient understand the spiritual. We live not for to-day, but for all time, and when you forget the soul, as you do, you are making a sad mistake."

MADAME FALLIERES



Probably the wife of no ruler over the destinies of a great nation possesses the unique accomplishments of Mme. Fallieres, wife of Clement Armand Fallieres, president of the French republic. The first lady of France comes from Gascony, a district sung in the troubadour lays and illustrious in the annals of romance and history.

Mme. Fallieres, now in her sixty-fifth year, has been busy all her happy life, and the results of her industry seem almost incredible. For she has spun and woven and embroidered for her four children a dozen fine table covers and 12-dozen doilies of varying sizes and for different uses. Each piece bears the monogram of its future owner and all are kept in a great chest awaiting the division of the patrimony, after the demise of the elders.

Mme. Fallieres is utterly oblivious to Paris frivolity or Parisian extravagance. She gowns herself after the fashion of Gascon women, in plain dark silks enlivened with a bit of yellow lace or iridescent trifles and is as oblivious of the passing fashions as though she lived in a convent.

PROFESSOR FIFTY YEARS



Dr. Basil L. Gildersleeve, professor of Greek at Johns Hopkins, the great university at Baltimore which takes as freshmen the graduates of other universities, has the unique distinction of having been a professor for 50 years. He is preparing to celebrate his jubilee. He was appointed professor of Johns Hopkins several years after the age allotted to man by Dr. Osler, for he had already served 20 years in the University of Virginia, but there was no chloroforming process for him. He felt that he had wasted some of his youthful years and he was seeking to recover lost time, so he was an indefatigable worker.

The first 14 years of his life were spent in Charleston, S. C. In the summer of 1850, after a college course, he took a trip to Germany on a sailing vessel, perfected his knowledge of the language and took a degree at the University of Gottingen. In 1856 he became professor of Greek at the University of Virginia, but when the civil war broke out he joined the southern forces and lost his pocket edition of Homer which he always carried with him, his pistol, one of his horses and almost lost his life as well.

For five months he lay in a hospital studying Spanish, for he expected that he and the other impudent confederates would be shipped out of the country, and he intended to strike for South Africa. He was dealt with more leniently, however, and resumed his professorship, which position he held for 20 years in all. Then he went to Johns Hopkins, where he has made an enviable record. He has a world wide reputation and holds honorary degrees from a score of universities both in this country and abroad. He is 75 years of age, but is hale and hearty and is apparently good for another ten or 15 years.



# Weird City in the Sands

By Mrs. Washington Matthews

Wife of U. S. Major Tells of Her Visit to a Strange Indian City—Fields of Corn with Pink, Blue and Green Ears—Hideous Abnosc Found Among Inhabitants—A Brown City Built in Tiers—Fascinating Indian Girls—Eagles Kept for Feather Supply—Vacinating a Whole City.

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

Twenty years ago Zuni was almost unknown except to the rare traveler or to the Catholic priest, who once or twice a year visited the pueblo and christened a score or more of dark-skinned infants, whose parents prized the Spanish name then bestowed upon each child, but knew nothing of any other meaning to the ceremony. It was therefore an unexpected pleasure to the writer when good fortune gave her the opportunity of seeing this famous but little known spot.

An epidemic of smallpox had raged for some time among the Indians of New Mexico. The mortality was enormous, as they were wholly unprotected, and most unhygienic in their mode of life. It occurred to the post surgeon that as Zuni was as yet untouched here was his chance to do a benevolent deed. He laid in a supply of vaccine virus, obtained a short leave of absence and invited a few congenial spirits to accompany him on his journey, and take a glance at an Indian city.

Zuni is about 45 miles from Fort Wingate. The road runs over hill and through dale, over heights wooded with pino, juniper and magnificent pines and through glades whose only verdure is wiry grass and low bushes of a dull green—an odd, and picturesque landscape. Our party consisted of the surgeon and his wife, a young girl, a lieutenant of infantry and his wife and our most important and indispensable companion, Frank Hamilton Cushing, without whose knowledge, tact and intimacy with the Indians we would have had a commonplace visit instead of a most interesting one. Mr. Cushing was then a youth of 22 years; he had been living for some time in Zuni as an Indian among Indians. He wore their dress, spoke their language fluently and had wound his way into their inmost hearts by his desire to know their traditions, by his deep interest in their myths and by his power of interesting them in the strange things which he in turn could tell of his own people.

As we started one bright summer morning in an ambulance drawn by four mules Mr. Cushing rode gayly beside us on a diminutive pony which he managed like a consummate horseman. When he walked, as he did sometimes to ease his horse, his movements were full of elastic grace. It was due to his Indian training that he leaped so lightly from rock to rock in the deep canyons or sprung so alertly up the mountain sides, never out of breath or showing the least sign of exertion, ever ready to point out the beauty that encompassed us.

The road was rough, and the clumsy old ambulance was not a bed of down, so we were glad at luncheon time to stop beside an adobe house at Nutria. This was used by some of the Zunis as a summer home, where they lived while planting and raising their corn. This corn is amazing to the American accustomed to great stalks six feet or more in height. It grows about two feet high and often bears ears of beautiful colors, pink, purple by the Indians who, liking the gay tints, never minds that his bread is of every hue. Moreover, he has religious uses for the particolored corn. This dwarf variety by deep planting requires no irrigation, but draws its needed water in some mysterious way from the arid soil.

We found seven or eight men and one woman in the house when we accepted Mr. Cushing's invitation to enter. They gazed at us long and curiously, asking Mr. Cushing, whom they called Tenatsali (the medicine flower), innumerable questions about us all. Finally the woman, who, unlike the usually small and gentle Zuni maiden, was a huge, masculine-looking creature, rose from her seat and with every appearance of intense anger and outraged dignity left the room, flinging her scanty skirts in disdain as she passed us.

Mr. Cushing told us that our young girl had unwittingly roused her jealousy; for all the Indian men present were telling Mr. Cushing how they would like just such a pink-checked, yellow-haired maid for a wife. This Indian woman, in spite of her curiosity to know more about us, never returned to take another look; her feelings had been too deeply outraged to forgive us easily. We knew her better later on and became quite friendly with her.

There were at that time five Abnosc in Zuni, the most revolting and hideous beings I have ever seen. They were as white as lepers, their hair was a light straw color, their pink eyes were half closed on account of the dazzling sunlight. To protect their weak eyes from the glare they wore their hair over their faces. This practice, with their extreme uncleanness of face and hands, combined to make them even uglier than nature intended. It was probably because these uncanny creatures are cherished by their fellow townsmen

that our blonde girl created such a sensation among the Zuni men that they even followed us for a time on their ponies to get a last glimpse of their charmer.

On account of the roughness of the roads we decided to spend the night at Pescado, which consists of several houses built of stone and plastered with mud, inhabited only when the Zuni is cultivating his fields. The place was deserted when we alighted from the ambulance. After eating our evening meal, uncheered by even a cup of tea, we spread our blankets on the floors of two large rooms, the gentlemen using the outer one to protect us if necessary. Alas! They could not guard us from the hosts of crawling marauders which made night so comfortless that we were glad to resume the journey at day-break.

Zuni came at last into view, so unobtrusive and brown we hardly knew that it was there. The houses are so close together and piled so high that the effect is of a natural mound. The brown background served as a fitting setting to the gay blankets of the Indian weavers, who, full of excitement at seeing us in Mr. Cushing's company, crowded around the ambulance to inspect us, our clothes commanding the women's deepest interest. We were shown into the house of the cleanest woman of the pueblo, who vacated it in our favor. She thought herself well paid when upon our departure she received for rent two silver dollars and two packages of needles. The rooms were low, but very pretty in color. The floors had been covered with a thick paste of some earthy substance, which glittered with specks of mica and was of a warm mauve hue. Upon this, while it was soft, the Indian housekeeper had drawn with a stick patterns in artistic waves and ridges. Our thick shoes, sad to tell, soon spoiled the pretty design, but the moccasin does not injure it, and it therefore lasts a long time.

Before we had time to look about us visitors began to pour in. All the women of Zuni are attractive, especially the young ones. They are slender and graceful, and wear a charming dress woven by themselves; it is all ways dark blue, embroidered in a broad band around the lower edge of light blue in a kind of Kensington stitch. They wear red sashes, and the effect of the costume is harmonious and pleasing to the eye. We named one little woman, Maggie Mitchell, after the popular actress. I never saw anything more graceful than her attitude as she plied us with endless questions. Singling out the almost as lily southerner, our lieutenant's wife, she bounded to her side and with pretty gestures measured heights and compared one little foot with another, until her vanity satisfied, she gave a joyous laugh and melted away into the crowd.

We had a large following when we went out to see the people at work. Everything is carried on out of doors. Pottery, made without a wheel, is painted and baked in the open air. The latter process is very odd; the great jars are set on the ground and over them is built a mound of dried cow manure, which looks like a beehive through whose openings one can see the glowing red of the pottery as it slowly bakes and reaches perfection. We saw the weaving of blankets, the making of silver ornaments, blue, green and dark red, highments, the grinding of corn, the kneading of bread and the feeding of the pet eagles, which are kept in cages built against the houses. Once a year the unfortunate birds' tail feathers are plucked to be worn on Zuni head-dresses.

We returned to our rooms for dinner, which we took by daylight. It was already dusk indoors because the little windows, made of squares of gypsum, admitted scant light, and we could not inspect our guests as closely as we wished. The most important one was Palowatiwa, governor of the pueblo; a handsome man of great dignity of mien, with a profile strikingly like that of Dante. Seated flat on the floor for dinner, we were in full view of a number of spectators, among whom was the governor's wife—a hard-faced, shrewish creature, whom we called Xantippe—a well-deserved name, for she scolded her husband in a high-pitched voice during the entire meal. Mr. Cushing interpreted all she said. The governor, like many Indians, hated pork. Having no cook with us, we had arranged to eat canned food, boiled ham, bread and cake, using a fire only to heat the soups or boil water for tea and coffee. We were relieved to find that the unhappy expression on Palowatiwa was due to no other serious cause than the fear of being obliged to eat ham for the sake of politeness. "Must I eat the accursed pig?" he asked. His manners were wonderfully good. Although he had never used a fork, he watched us closely and did the best he could with the unknown implement. His mind was evidently relieved when, dinner over, a council was called to determine when and where the vaccination should take place.

When we again went out to observe the odd human beehive we were visiting a sound from on high made us turn in surprise. Far above our heads, on the top of the seventh story of the city, stood an Indian silhouetted against the sky. In a most musical voice, in accents like those of a cathedral priest intoning the service, this muzzlin of the desert told his people that a medicine man had come to protect them from the sad disease they know so well. On the morrow they must come to the great square to be treated. I have

never, before nor since, listened to more beautiful intoning, nor looked upon anything more poetic than that draped figure so sharply defined against the background of the evening sky. After this we went to bed wearied out and dreaming of Indian girls brushing their lovers' hair to show their affection, of jealous wives scolding majestic husbands, and of men who wanted to steal fair-haired girls.

We rose early next day and strolled through the narrow streets before the city was awake. Every door stood open, not a creature was stirring within, and we could see the natives, looking like chrysalises, as, rolled in their blankets they lay on the floor apparently wherever sleep had overtaken them.

Later, attended by five great men of the pueblo, virtually the lawmakers of the place, we were shown the old mission church, now deserted. Like most buildings of this character, it was fine in form, a vision of beauty when seen by moonlight. We then went to the topmost story, still preceded by the dignified elders, and, mounting from ladder to ladder, reached the little room that was the apex of the city. From there we gazed enraptured at Toyalan mountain, girt with a band of varied color. From its summit, it is said, Zuni women, no doubt as small and gentle as those of our own times, poured from great olla boiling water on the heads of Spanish soldiers centuries ago. Turning to leave, I noticed a common white china plate imbedded in the adobe wall of the room. Mr. Cushing explained to us that one of the most important religious ceremonies the Indians observed occurred at the summer solstice. The day was carefully watched for by the elders, who knew that the time for it had come when they saw a beam of light fall on the plate at sunrise through a narrow opening opposite.

We left our lofty perch with regret, and spent the afternoon watching the vaccination, which proved a work of time. Many belated ones who thought, with Indian lethargy, that any time would do, pursued us on the morrow as the ambulance drove away, wildly gesticulating and pointing at their arms.

Swiftly passed the hours, and all too soon we turned away from Zuni—as it chanced, forever. Adieu, strange city of the desert, we never shall see thee quite the same again. The sewing machine, the kerosene lamp, the chair and tables of civilization, have invaded thee and changed thy ancient ways!

Three of the mirthful party who laughed those summer days away and found the hours too short have passed to the great beyond. The slender, graceful southerner went first, soon followed by her gallant husband, who fell at the head of his regiment on San Juan hill. Tenatsali, so full of life and hope, has left us, too. His spirit years since set out on the lonely trail to the shadow land of Zuni.

## Hints for Burglars.

"Here is an interesting find," said Lecoq, the detective. "It is a burglar's notebook. Instructions for the burglarious young. Listen, and I'll read you some extracts."

He opened the little yellow book and read:

"To keep from sneezing, close eyes and open mouth and press upper lip till desire vanishes."

"Use turpentine to drill iron if it is hard."

"Put hard soap into cut when sawing off padlocks."

"Black the face when doing job, and carry soap and piece of mirror to wash off with; also carry towel."

"Put rubber washer on bottom of vise to make soundless."

"Carry vial of tincture of arnica for cuts and bruises."

"Try all chisels before using."

"Use electric lamp, never the old-fashioned oil lantern."

"To break window, cut with diamond, and then spread thick white-lead on flannel and press from."

"Hold lamp always at arm's length when lit. Then, if it is shot at, you will not be hit."

## No Object.

Bobby's mother was often distressed by her small son's lapses from correct speech; all the more because his reports from school were always so good. "Bobby," she said, plaintively, one day, "why do you keep telling Major to 'set up' when you know 'sit up' is what you should say?" "Oh, well, mother," Bobby answered, hastily, "of course I have lots of grammar, but I don't like to waste it on Major when he doesn't know the difference, being a dog."—Harper's Weekly.

## A Taste for Reading.

If I were to pray for a taste which should stand me in stead under every variety of circumstances and be a source of happiness and cheerfulness to me through life and a shield against its ills, however things might go amiss and the world frowns upon one it would be a taste for reading. Give a man this taste and the means of gratifying it and you can hardly fail of making a happy man, unless, indeed, you put into his hands a most perverse selection of books.—Sir John Herschel.

## No Horseshoes.

Postmaster—Yes, stranger, the crowd of cog fogs that loaf around the post office are bitterly opposed to the automobiles. They're afraid that in time they will displace the horse. Drummer—What of that? Postmaster—What of it? Why, where are they going to get any horses to play quoits when the horse becomes extinct?

# THE AMERICAN HOME

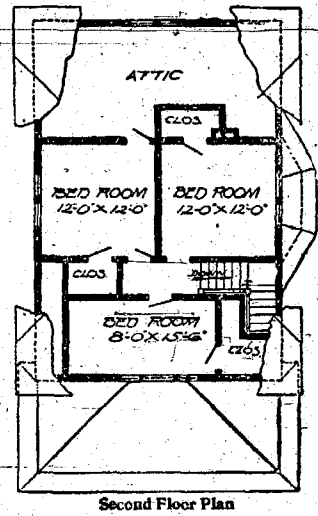
W. A. RADFORD  
EDITOR

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 194 Fifth Ave., Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

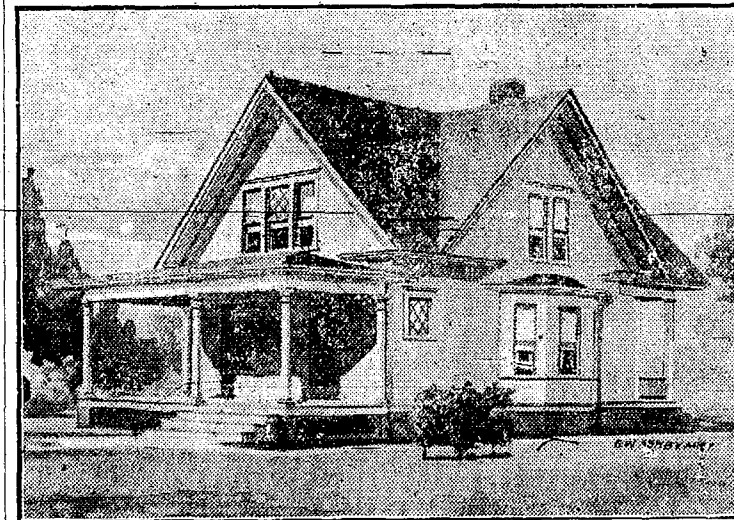
A seven room cottage house that may be built for about \$2,000 under favorable circumstances is here given. Down stairs there is a parlor, dining room and kitchen with one bedroom and a bath room with an entrance from the bedroom and another entrance from the kitchen, which facilitates warming the bath room from the kitchen when there is no fire in the furnace. There is a convenient grade entrance to the cellar which may be reached by four steps down from the kitchen. This arrangement leaves room in the corner of the entrance for a good sized refrigerator, a provision that is valuable in any house and one that is appreciated by every house-keeper.

The size of this little cottage is twenty-eight feet wide by thirty-eight feet long, exclusive of the porch, which is not very large on the ground and not very high; but there is room for four rooms down stairs and three rooms up stairs with a good unfinished attic for storage, and there is plenty of closet room. A woman never gets too many closets. Architects are often worried because of the demand for more closets than they can find room for. One advantage of arranging bedrooms in the roof like this is that the low portions of the roof may be used to advantage for this purpose. Some women prefer an attic over the bedrooms, but many would rather have a store room of this kind because it saves climbing two pairs of stairs. It is impossible to have every good thing included in one plan. Cottage houses may be lighter in construction than two-story houses and they are more economical where the roof space is utilized as it is in this house. The three bedrooms on the second floor represent just that

such a neat and pretty home. It was built soon after the hard times; in the early nineties when building materials were plentiful and money was scarce; when grass-grew between the piles of lumber in the yards and lumber was rotting in the piles while good mechanics were begging for work at any kind of wages. The lot cost \$700 and the house was completed including plumbing, furnace and piping for gas for less than \$1,000, making the whole property cost about \$1,675,



which was \$1,000 more than the owner had put into it. It required good persuasive powers to induce a money lender to advance such a fabulous sum as \$1,000 and the borrower had to put up personal security as a side issue to a money shark to get the deal through, all of which illustrates the difference between doing business in good times and bad times. It will be noticed that the rooms, while not large, are big enough to accommodate the necessary furniture and big enough for comfort. There is not a room in the house that is small enough to be awkward enough



much room that you do not have to provide siding for. The roof answers for both cover and side enclosure.

Some years ago a man built a house like this on a good street in a thriving city. All the other houses of the street were larger and he was abused for building a small house, but he finished it up nicely, planted vines and flowers in front and at the side and made the ground very rich to grow plenty of grass for a green thrifty lawn, and in less than a year's

to be ashamed of. A house of this size gives opportunity to have a bedroom down stairs, a convenience that every house does not possess. There are generally in most families at least one old person who objects to climbing stairs. It would be difficult to arrange a more comfortable bedroom than this one, in fact few large houses have a room of this kind. As a usual thing when building too little attention is paid to the comfort of the old people. They have spent their lives in the interests of the family and it is only right that they should be remembered in their old age. We frequently see aged people who are compelled to stay upstairs day after day because they dread the trip up and down.

The appearance of this house depends a good deal on the colors and stains used for outside decoration. On general principles it is a good plan to avoid all shades of green. Green paint is almost certain to fade and during the process it is likely to take on some very sickly shades of color that are extremely disappointing. Nothing looks better than a light shade of green when it is first put on, but nothing looks worse after it has been exposed to the sun and storms for five or six months. If a man ever wants to kick himself for doing something absurd in the decoration line it is for painting a house green. Drabs and browns are always agreeable and generally such paints are lasting, but colors depend so much on the quality of the materials used that great care is necessary in making the purchase, if you buy the paint yourself, or in making a contract if you have a painter do the job.

## An Old Story.

"Bliggins says that his boy is wonderfully smart." "Yes," answered the elderly man, "but Bliggins ought to know better than to build any expectations on that. I can remember when Bliggins' father said the same thing about him."

## Love and Money Bees.

I owned a little bee-farm once That made a lot of honey, And helped me some, Because, by gum! Them bees waxed into money.

And I was lovin' Mary Brown, That was my nearest neighbor; For Mary's smiles And cunning wiles Took off the curse of labor.

She was the sweetest girl on earth, And every time I'd meet her, I didn't see How it could be, But somehow she was sweeter.

And all the time I kept right at Them bees to make more honey; For Mary said We shore would wed When I had lots of money.

But after while she moved out west, And I lost farm and fairy; For, if you please, Them golden bees Went huntin' after Mary.

It broke me up as fine as snuff; But still I say, and mean it, That them bees showed it, They shorely knowed, A sweet thing when they seen it. —William J. Lampton, in Judge.

## AT THE RACES.



Dinks—I just won ten dollars on a horse that didn't have any tail. Winks—I just lost ten dollars on one that didn't have any head.

## Marie.

There once was a girl named Marie—"I am lonely, so lonely," said she. When he asked her to wed, She answered and said: "Yes, sree, yes, sree, sree!" —Milwaukee Sentinel

## Right for Once.

Redd—Whenever anything goes wrong he blames it on his wife. Greene—Is that a fact? "Yes; why only to-day they were going out in their automobile and the thing wouldn't budge an inch." "Blamed that on his wife, too, I suppose?" "Sure! She had used up all the gasoline he had in the tank cleaning her gloves!" —Yonkers Statesman.

## He Knew.

Bacon—Saw you with a strange lady yesterday. Egbert—Yes. "Who was she?" "My wife." "But I thought it was a strange lady?" "So it was. I'd have you know my wife's a very strange lady." —Yonkers Statesman.

## Where it Went.

Patience—What was the matter with your cook? Patrice—Said she couldn't get enough to eat at our house. "Well, was there any ground for this complaint?" "Perhaps there was. She'd had enough if she hadn't spoiled so much in the cooking!" —Yonkers Statesman.

## Polar Talk.

Yeast—What do they want to find the northpole for? Crimsonbeak—"They don't want to find it. "Well, they're all the time looking for it." "No they're not. They're all the time looking for excuses for not finding it." —Yonkers Statesman.

## Clever Repartee.

Men have reason to dread nimble-tongued women. A certain clever authoress was once asked by a writer of the opposite sex who is not remarkable for civility: "Wouldn't you like to be a man?" "To this the lady readily replied: "Wouldn't you?"

## The Important Feature.

"There is a great deal of injustice in literature." "Yes," answered Miss Cayenne; "they still insist on putting the name of the author on a book instead of that of the man who makes the handsome cover design." —Washington Star.

## In Auto Terms.

"How did you enjoy the opera?" "Very poor. It had plenty of horsepower, but one of the cylinders was missing most of the time." —Life.

## The Variety.

First chorus girl—I just got acquainted with a millionaire. Second chorus girl—Pittsburg on plain.—Life.



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

Held Annual Meet

Board of Trade Reviews Work of Past Year.

The Annual meeting of the East Jordan and South Arm Board of Trade was held at the Electric Theatre last Tuesday evening and the only thing to mar the event was the fact that only a few of the faithful were in attendance. Secretary Kenyon submitted the annual financial statement which was as follows:—

Table with 2 columns: Item, Amount. Includes RECEIPTS and DISBURSEMENTS.

In the annual election of officers, President J. W. Empey preferred not to accept the position again owing to personal business matters. W. P. Squiers, auditor of the Detroit & Charlevoix R. R. was elected in Mr. Empey's place and the Presidency of our Board of Trade remains in good hands. E. A. Lewis was re-elected vice president and the old board of directors—consisting of Messrs W. A. Stroebel, W. A. Loveday, J. E. Kenny, F. E. Boosinger and C. H. Whittington—were unanimously re-elected.

The officers and directors meet this coming week to perfect organizing for the year's work and elect a secretary. Secretary Kenyon read a letter from the Postmaster General to the Board of Trade relative to the Parcel Post system, which the Postmaster General is furthering and asking their opinion. The matter caused considerable comment; the prevailing opinion being decidedly in opposition to the movement.

List of Advertised Letters. Following is a list of the letters remaining uncalled for in the East Jordan postoffice for the week ending Nov. 18th, 1907:

- Garbutt, Mr. Volney (2)
Goodman, Mr. Frank
Hewitt, Miss Bertha
Seyers, Mr. Herbert William
Sudman, Miss Grace
Shevis, Levi
Smith, Mrs. L. V.
Carey, Mr. Ray (card)
Dunstan, Miss Pearl (card)
Hutchinson, Mr. Sapp
Kemp, Neal
Lee, Willow
Lyster, Mrs. Mary
Neam, Mrs. W. W.

Hand-made Lumber Harness at ROEBEL BROS.

Champ Clark thinks its the one gal-is man who decides elections.

After all, there isn't any faith any-where more sublime than that which will marry on about \$25 a month.

As if the Taft boom was not meet-ing with obstruction enough, here comes Senator Platt with an endorse-ment of it.

One packing company announces re-jection in the prices of meat. As Remus Ward used to remark, "This is 2 muth."

Widows are often said to be facin-ing." They know how to handle men; that's the real truth about

When a young woman tells a clerk a shoe store that she is not pre-pared to try on shoes, it means she has a hole in her stocking.

The promptness of a curly-headed man in taking off his hat is only galed by the promptness of a bald man in putting on his hat as soon as fitness permits.

The great name of Barnum will ap-pear on the circus billboards; but his at remark "The People like to be nabbed," will live on forever.

Electric Theatre
Program Tonight:
Song, "Coon, Coon, Coon" by Bert Sheldon.
Motion Pictures:
1 Troubles of a Hobo.
2 Nobody Works but Father.
3 Diabola.
4 Genevieve of Brabant.
An Entertaining Entertainment.

\$1,000.00
For Any Substance Injurious to Health Found In
Calumet Baking Powder
"Best By Test"
The Only High Grade Baking Powder Sold at a Moderate Price.
Complies with all STATE and NATIONAL Pure Food Laws.
All Grocers Are Authorized to Guarantee This

We can save you \$5.00
On a COOK STOVE.
We invite you to call and examine our big line and are certain that we can save you several dollars on any Stove or Range you may select.
W. E. MALPASS HARDWARE CO.

Bugs Cost \$735,000,000.
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 \$238,000,000 worth of products that might have been expected to but never do get to market because of the ravages of these most numerous insects. And this is not the only loss charged to their account. Shortage of crops affects various industries and increases prices, and a deal of money is spent in fighting the pests. Taking into account all these things, the annual loss in this country from insect pests, distributed among the various products, is estimated as follows: Cereals, \$200,000,000; animal products, \$175,000,000; forest and forest products, \$111,000,000; truck crops and hay and forage, \$35,000,000; cotton, \$50,000,000; fruits, \$27,000,000; tobacco, \$5,300,000; sugars, \$5,000,000; miscellaneous crops, \$5,800,000, and products in storage, \$100,000,000, making a total of \$735,000,000.—New Bedford Standard.

E. A. LEWIS
Fresh Goods Every Week
And none but the Best Brands in All Lines.
Teas and Coffees, Breakfast Foods, Flour, Buck-wheat, Corn and Maple Syrup, Cookies, Confectionery and Fruit.
JUST RECEIVED—A Fine Line CROCKERY.
Orders Promptly Filled and Delivered. Phone 168.

RAUS MIT 'EM
Or, in other words, make quick work of the old, antiquated bath tub. We can supply you with all that is newest and best in—
BATH TUBS
Kitchen Suits, Wash Tubs, etc. Don't neglect the Plumbing if you think anything is wrong; send for us at once. Good work, quick work, and low prices.
MARINE SUPPLIES.
GEORGE H. SPENCER.

SUPERNAW BROS.
Horse Blankets And Robes.
Now is the time to purchase your Horse Blankets and this place is where you can get a better and cheaper article than anywhere else in this section. We have anticipated your wants and our stock is complete in every detail. It's a pleasure to show them, whether you purchase or not.
Harness.
The harness for your horse is like a suit of clothes for your body. If you are fastidious we can suit you; if you feel that economy must be practiced we are just as willing to help you. No matter what your demands, they can be satisfied here.
Curry Combs and Brushes.
Supernaw Bros.

PISO'S CURE
Night Coughs
25 CENTS
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

The Crown Shoe Co's.
WHITE HOUSE SHOES
For Women
Have A Reputation...
founded on genuine merit in style and wearing qualities that is hard to equal. At The World's Fair in 1904 they were AWARDED Double Grand Prize
which is the most convincing proof of their goodness that we can offer.
WHITE HOUSE SHOES are made in all leathers and all styles.
Ask to See Them.
It will be a pleasure to show them to you.

—For Sale At—
Hudson's Shoe Store.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER COMPANY.
Best Clothes
Ladies' Fall and Winter Coats
We are showing the finest line ever in Ladies' Fall and Winter Coats
In fabrics of Bear Skin, Kersey, Broadcloth Etc., in the shades most in demand, and in styles long and short, loose and tight fitting. Prices are very reasonable. Come in and look them over.
We also have a fine line of Ladies' New Fall Waists.
In Wash Goods, Silk and Net that will suit the most exacting tastes. Call and see them. Prices Right.
The "WHITE" Sewing Machine
Easily outranks others in its many desirable features, and is undoubtedly the best family sewing machine manufactured today.
One Lady Says:
"I would not take Ten Dollars for my new Ruffler if I could not get another." Come in and see it. It is a White patent exclusively.
Machines Sold on Very Easy Terms.
YOURS FOR GOOD GOODS,
EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

## Briefs of the Week

Venison.  
Snow storm due.  
Thanksgiving next week.  
Masquerade Thursday night.  
Make a noise like a dollar and get The Herald for a year.  
Born to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Podleski a daughter, Monday.  
Christmas only a little over four weeks away. Get that present ready.  
C. E. Musicale at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Crossman next Wednesday evening.  
The Annual Home Missionary Service at the Presbyterian church last Sabbath morning was well attended. Between \$30 and \$40 was raised.  
Fr. Bruno has been called to Ashland, Wis., on some special work and during his absence, Fr. Sigfrid will have charge of the Bohemian parish.  
Rev. A. T. Ferguson, Presiding Elder of Grand Traverse district, will preach at the Methodist church on Monday evening and conduct quarterly conference session.  
The annual Thanksgiving services will be held at the Methodist church on Thursday, Nov. 28. Rev. A. D. Grigsby, pastor of the Presbyterian church will preach the sermon. Good music, and a collection for the poor.

Sanitary Couches and Davenport at Whittington's.  
Jesse Keuch of Traverse City moved his household here this week.  
Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Burney returned home from St. James last Friday.  
MACK THE JEWELER carries a complete stock of South Bend Watches.  
Who will be the next to get one of those Talking Machines at Whittington's?  
Mesdames Howard Welkel and Wm. Johnson were Central Lake visitors Tuesday.  
Don't forget the Annual Thanksgiving Services at the Methodist church next Thursday morning at 10:30.  
Mr. and Mrs. B. E. Waterman entertained the latter's cousin, Maurice Russell of Battle Creek, first of the week.  
The line of Rockers that can be seen at EMPEY BROS. is certainly a sight. There is where you have a Mammoth Stock to select from.  
Misses Myrtle and Violet Grigsby returned home last Friday from an extended visit at Grand Rapids, Kalamazoo, Paw Paw, and Hastings.  
In order to be satisfactory, to which should an obituary devote the more attention: To the good qualities of the deceased, or to the grief of the widow.  
Empey Bros. have certainly got a fine line of carpets. They have something new in the way of fibre Matting. Just spend a few minutes in looking over their stock.  
Sabie Cooper, assistant cashier of the Commercial bank of Caro, will be the active member of the People's Bank of Boyne City, which is in process of organization. Associated with him will be H. F. Wenzel and E. L. Wenzel, of Boyne City. H. F. Wenzel will also be an active officer of the bank.  
Deputy Game Wardens J. B. Eddy and C. N. Smith ran down and captured the "Sea Gull" of Charlevoix in a steam launch and confiscated 4,000 pounds of Mackinac trout, alleged to be under size. The owners, William and Warren Harris, and the crew, Albert Arnold, Herman Tyler and Frank Shores, all pleaded guilty and paid an aggregate of \$164 in fines.  
M'r's Holiday informs us that he has made arrangements with the Horst Orchestra Concert Co. of Traverse City for a return engagement the first week in December. Those who heard this excellent musical organization when they were here are loud in their praise, and a packed house is assured when they appear again.  
The Ladies' Literary Club held their third meeting of the season with Mrs. Dunham Thursday afternoon. Fourteen ladies were present. The work this year is history of the early settlement of the United States and the south and southeastern states. A course of Bible study is also being taken up. Miss Glenn was the month's leader in history work and Miss Mary Porter on Bible study. Several papers and selections on the different subjects were given. The Club meets Dec. 5th with Mrs. E. N. Chink and members and visitors are invited to be in attendance.  
The Methodist church was crowded on Sunday evening for the song service. The choir entered with spirit into the work and their singing was of the highest order. The pleasure of the audience was voiced in many hearty commendations as they passed out at the close, and they are glad to know that other services of the kind are to be given in the future. The pastor's sketch of the religious life and ideals of the poet Tennyson was followed by his hymn, "Too Late," sung by the choir, and "Crossing the Bar" sung with fine effect by Mr. Doie. Miss Stella Matthews read an article on the famine in India and at the close of the service a collection of \$8.50 was taken for the relief of famine sufferers.  
The Christian Endeavor Society will give a Musicale Recital at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Crossman next Wednesday evening which will be well worth your attendance. Mrs. Jessie Reed, sister of Dr. H. W. Dicken, will be the vocalist, and those who heard her here a few years ago speak highly of the lady's vocal talent. Since being here, Mrs. Reed has been abroad studying and is at present a teacher in the Conservatory of Music at Ann Arbor. The program will commence at 8:30 standard and an admission fee of 25 cents for adults and 15 cents for school children will be charged. Following the program, a social time will be enjoyed. Don't forget the date—next Wednesday evening—and if you enjoy good music be in attendance.  
Our new line of Kitchen Cabinets will be here this week. They are very attractive and entirely different from what we have been carrying. Solid Oak. EMPEY BROS. would be glad to show you their immense stock of all kinds.

Get your glass from the W. E. MALPASS HDWY CO.  
The SOUTH BEND WATCH is the one that runs frozen in a cake of ice.  
A man who knows something other people do not, thoroughly enjoys zelling it.  
If they cost over \$5 they are trousers, and if under they are called common pants.  
Men like to be coaxed, but there is not one woman in ten who knows where coaxing ends, and nagging begins.  
When a woman is determined to make her hat "do" another season, she says: "I don't find the hats very tempting."  
It was said by a man that EMPEY BROS. were carrying a stock of Iron Beds sufficiently large to supply Northern Michigan.  
Armon Keller, residing in Wilson township, shot a fine black bear on the Little Manistee last Thursday. Bruin tipped the scales at 119 pounds, and was a fine specimen. The hide was very nice. It took two well aimed shots to bring the fellow down, it being Mr. Keller's first bear, things were naturally exciting for a few minutes.—Kalkaskian.  
The new sparrow law, which was passed by the last legislature will, no doubt, be of interest to many of our young hunters. Sparrows can be killed in lots of not less than ten and must be presented to the township, city or village clerk, and an order can be issued on the county clerk for them in the months of December, January and February of each year. The birds can be killed and sold any time during the year but pay can only be collected during those three months.  
When Chas. Chaddock, of South Arm township called at the Sentinel office yesterday, it awakened memories of the early days. Mr. Chaddock is living on the farm that he located as a homestead in 1867. In 1868 and for several years afterward, he was engineer on the Fox & Co. tug Commodore Nutt, which towed steamboat wood down the lake. Although 65 years of age Mr. Chaddock is still hale and hearty. While here he was the guest of County Treasurer Payton, Charlevoix Sentinel.

## When You Come Down Town Tomorrow

We should like very much to have you call and see the New Line of Winter Goods we have just unpacked.

There Are Bargains  
In every line of our big stock of  
Dry Goods, Clothing  
Shoes.

L. Wiesman.

## Today's Prudence Is Tomorrow's Pleasure.

What you save today will be like something found and by adding a little now and then you can look forward to days of pleasure instead of having want and misery staring you in the face when old age comes creeping upon you. We offer you safety for your savings and pay you 3 1/2 per cent. interest.

## State Bank of East Jordan

CAPITAL, \$20,000.00. SURPLUS, \$7,000.00.

### OFFICERS and DIRECTORS:

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

At St. Joseph Catholic church Monday morning the marriage of Elmer Reed to Miss Lillie Moblo was solemnized by Fr. Sigfrid Rindermann. John Moblo acted as best man and Miss Sophia Lalonde as bridesmaid.

The schooner Looma A. Burton was in port first of the week unloading a consignment of grain at the Argo Mills. Part of the cargo was unloaded at the mill in Charlevoix. The shipment was made from Milwaukee and consisted of some 8,000 bushels of grain.

Every Thanksgiving night for the past eight years (except one) there has been a Masquerade Ball at Loveday Opera House, and just that many times the place has been crowded by an orderly crowd of people. This year is to be no exception—its worth going to see if you don't participate.

J. C. Madison has been reappointed County Agent of Correction and Charities by Governor Warner. The new law which went into effect recently, vacated all such offices in the State necessitating a reappointment. In the Governor's letter to Mr. Madison he commends that gentleman highly on his past record.

Quarterly Meeting services at the Methodist church Sunday morning. Love-feast at 9:30. Communion following the sermon. Quarterly Conference on Monday evening.

Circle No. 1 of the Methodist Ladies' Aid Society will give a Chicken Pie Supper at the Monroe Building next Tuesday evening, Nov. 26th. Bill 15 cents. Hours from 5:00 o'clock until all are served.

Services as usual at the Presbyterian church next Sabbath morning and evening at 10:30 and 7:00. The Sabbath School lesson being on temperance, instead of the regular services several short addresses will be given. Y. P. S. C. E. as usual.

Next Tuesday evening will be annual nomination of officers of North Star Tent No. 130 K. O. T. M. M. In addition to this, preparations for the initiation of the class of candidates are to be completed. All members are requested to be present.

Miss Agnes Porter is attending the Y. P. S. C. E. Convention at Grand Rapids this week as delegate of the local society. Miss Mary Porter intended to accompany her but remained on account of the illness of her father.



We have the  
New Edison  
Phonographs  
and Horns.

Call in and hear them played.

Big stock of Edison Records to select from, 35c each.

Machines \$12.50, \$25, \$35 up to \$125.  
We will sell you one on very small payments.

C. C. MACK, the JEWELER  
EAST JORDAN.

## Cornered at Last.

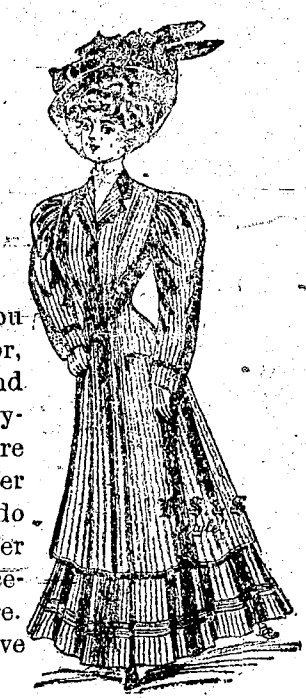
Deputy Sheriff Curkendall arrests alleged forger.

A woman's tongue and a clever ruse by Deputy Sheriff Curkendall proved the undoing of one Schuyler Williams better known hereabouts as "Tom." Williams was wanted at Crystal Lake, Mountcalm county, to answer a charge of forgery, and it is alleged he is an old offender and ex-convict. Deputy Sheriff Fuller of that place arrived here last Saturday looking for his man but found he had left for Boyne Falls. At that place the officers located Williams in a house, but they prey escaped them, going out of an upstairs window, and led his pursuers a merry chase through the snow clad only in an under and outer shirt. The trail showed where Williams feet had started bleeding and he had torn part of his shirt off and wrapped it around them.  
Deputy Sheriff Curkendall was among those notified to be on the lookout for Williams and passing along the street Tuesday afternoon he encountered several ladies in an earnest conversation and overheard one of them mention "breakfast and dinner." Waiting an opportunity Mr. Curkendall asked one of the ladies about Tom Williams, stating that he wanted to get word to him. The lady, evidently not dreaming that she was conversing with an officer, told him that Williams was at a certain house on the West Side and advanced the further information that she understood the officers were after him.

Deputy Curkendall enlisted the assistance of Marshal Johnson and they drove over to the house mentioned, where they found the much-wanted man in bed. He surrendered without any opposition, consoling himself with the fact that he had fooled the first bunch of officers. The prisoner's feet were in a bad condition from his exposure, necessitating their being crossed by a surgeon.

That Deputy Sheriff Fuller of Mountcalm county was glad to get his man, is putting it mildly, as he had about given up hopes of making an arrest.

## The Cloak For You Is Here



A Cloak that will suit you in every essential—style, color, size and price—can be found here, if it is to be found anywhere. There is no other store in this city that begins to offer the range of styles that we do—and the great values we offer at all prices is an added inducement for doing the buying here. We can both suit you and save you money—try us and see.

## The Fitted Coats.

Now so much in demand are here in fine black, blue and brown kerseys, broadcloths and chevots; some skinner-satin lined throughout; have silk braid trimming or velvet collar and cuffs. These coats come almost to the bottom of the skirt and are either single or double breasted. Here for you at all the way from..... \$10 to \$25

## The Loose Coats.

With either the new mannish or ripple backs—all finely tailored, some are richly braided and velvet trimmed, with the new shawl collar, others have mannish coat collar and plain patch pockets; prices range from..... \$5 to \$25

B. C. HUBBARD & COMPANY.

IT PAYS OTHERS IT WILL PAY YOU  
..... TO TRADE AT .....

Votruba's Cash Store

Give Us a Trial. THE J. J. VOTRUBA CO.



# The Girl from Tim's Place

BY CHARLES CLARK MUNN  
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## SYNOPSIS.

Chip McGuire, a 15-year-old girl living at Tim's place in the Maine woods is sold by her father to Pete Bolduc, a half-breed. She runs away and reaches the camp of Martin Frisbie, occupied by Martin, his wife, nephew, Raymond Stetson, and guides. She tells her story and is cared for by Mrs. Frisbie. Journey of Frisbie's party into woods to visit father of Mrs. Frisbie, an old hermit, who has resided in the wilderness for many years. When camp is broken Chip and Ray occupy same canoe.

## CHAPTER III.—Continued.

A more serious subject was under discussion in the other canoe, meantime, as to the future disposition of Chip herself.

"I feel it my duty to take care of her," Angie said, after relating her conversation with Chip and that morning's incident. "She is a homeless, outcast waif, needing education and everything else to Christianize her. We must bring her to the settlement, but to turn her adrift might mean leaving her to a life of vice, even if she escapes her brutal father and this worse half-breed. Then, again, I am not sure that her parentage will bear inspection. She has told me something about her earlier life, and about her mother, who evidently loved her. One course only seems plain to me,—to take care of and educate this unfortunate."

"We must take the girl back with us and begin her reformation at the camp. If she shows any aptitude and willingness to obey, we will take her to Greenville. If not, you must arrange to get her into some institution."

"And suppose the half-breed finds where she is, what then?" inquired Martin.

"What do you say, Levi?" he added, turning to his guide, "you know this fellow; what will he be apt to do?"

"I suppose you know what a panther'll do, robbed her cub," Levi answered, "an' how a bull moose acts in runnin' time, mebbe. Wal, this Pete is worse'n both on 'em biled into one, I callate. If you're goin' ter take the gal back, you've got to keep her shady, or some day you'll find her missin'. Besides, Pete, ez I told ye, don't know the meanin' o' law and is handy with a gun."

But Martin did not quite share Levi's fears, and so Angie's decision was agreed to. Levi's advice to "keep shady" was accepted, however, and all through that summer's somewhat thrilling experiences it was the rule of conduct.

When supper was over came the lounging beside the cheerful fire, and as the shadows thickened, forth came Ray's banjo once more, and with it, the light of admiration in Chip's eyes.

All that day he had been her charming companion; his open, manly face, his bright brown eyes, had been ever before her. His well-bred ways, so unlike all the men at Tim's Place, had impressed her as those of a youth of 18 will a maid of 16; and now, with his voice appealing to the best in her, he seemed like Pan of old, once more wooing a nymph with his pipes.

No knowledge of this was hers, no consciousness of why she was happy came to her. She knew what spites were; but the god Pan and Apollo with his harp were unknown forms. Neither did she realize that, born in her soul that day, on the broad shining river, was a magic impulse woven out of her heart throbs, and destined to mete out to her more sorrow than all else in her life combined.

She had entered the wondrous vale of love whose paths are flower-strewn, whose shores are rippled with laughter, and whose borders, alas! are ever hid in the midst of tears.

## CHAPTER IV.

A week was spent by Martin and his party at the settlement, during which he acquired the title to township 44, range 10, which included the little lake near the hermit's hut, and made a four-square-mile tract about it.

Chip, thanks to Angie, secured a simple outfit of apparel and—surprising fact—evinced excellent taste in its selection, thereby proving that eight years of isolation and a gunny-sack and red-shirt garb had not obliterated the deepest instinct of woman.

To Levi, Martin's woodward helper, was left the selection of fittings for the new camp. A couple of husky Canucks were engaged to bring them in in a baidag, and then the party started on its return.

Only one incident of importance occurred during the wait at this village known as Grindstone. Angie and Chip had just left the only store there, in front of which a group of log drivers had congregated, when Angie, glancing back, saw that one of the group was following them. She quickened her pace, and so did he, until just as they turned into a side street, he passed them, halted, and turned about.

"Wal, I'm damned if tain't Chip, an' dressed like a leddy," he exclaimed, as they drew near.

"Hullo, Chip," he added, as they passed, "when did you strike luck?"

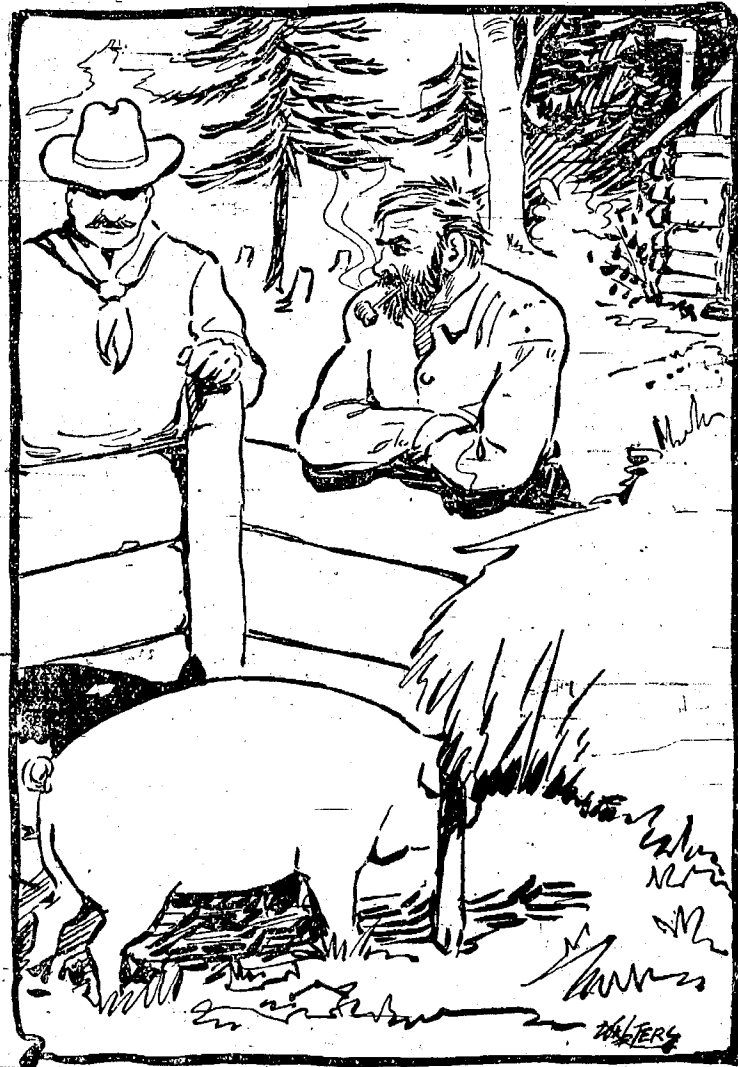
Chip made no response and he muttered again, "Wal, I'm damned, jest like a leddy!"

It was annoying, especially to Angie, and neither of the two realized how soon this blunt log-driver's discovery would reach Tim's Place.

And now, leaving the bateau to follow their journey into the wilderness. No sight or sign of pursuit from the half-breed had been thus far observed. A few idle lumbermen in the village—the only visible connection between the vast forest and a busy world—were little thought of, as their canoes crept slowly up the narrowing river and gave no hint of interference from this low brute to anyone except Levi.

He, however, seldom speaking, but ever acting, kept watch and ward continually. At every bend of the stream his eyes were alert to catch the first sight of a down-coming canoe in time to conceal Chip, as he decided must be done. When night camps were made, a site at the head of the lagoon or up some tributary stream was selected, and while not even hinting his reason for this, he felt it wise. As they drew near to Tim's Place, it began to occur to Martin that Chip's presence had best be concealed until that point was passed. He also desired to learn the situation there. He had always halted at this clearing in all his up-river journeys, so far, usually to buy pork and potatoes, and he now intended to do so again. He also felt it imperative to conceal Chip in Ray's canoe, before they reached Tim's Place, and let Ray paddle slowly on while the bait was made. But Levi dissented.

"Tain't best," he said, "to let Tim know there's two canoes of us and one not stoppin'. It'll make him s'picious o' suthin', 'n' what he s'pects, Pete'll find out. I callate we'd best pass thar



"They Are Thot," He Returned.

In the night, leave the wimmen above, 'n' you 'n' I go back 'n' git what we want."

"But what about the Canucks following us with the bateau?" returned Martin. "They'll tell who is with us, won't they?"

"They didn't see us start," answered Levi. "'n' can't swear wimmen came. We'll say we're alone, 'n' bein' so'll make it plausible, 'n' you might say we're goin' to build a camp 'n' nother season fetch our wimmen in."

"But how about our men, on the return trip, after finding we have wimmen at the camp?" rejoined Martin. "They will be sure to tell all they know on the way back."

"We've got to keep the wimmen blind, an' fool 'em," answered Levi. "An' so his plan was adopted."

It was in the early hours of morning when the two canoes crept noiselessly past Tim's Place. The stars barely outlined the river's course, the frame dwelling, log cabin, and stump-dotted slope back of them. All the untidiness existent about this dwelling was hid in darkness, and only the faint sounds and odors betrayed these conditions. But every eye and ear in the two canoes was alert, paddles were dipped without sound, and Chip's heart was beating so loudly that it seemed to her Tim and all his family must be awakened. Her recent escape from this spot and all the reasons forcing it, the fear that both her father and the half-breed might even now be there, added dread; and not until a bend hid even the shadowy view of

this plague spot did she breathe easier.

"I was nigh skeered to death," she whispered to Ray when safely seemed assured, "an' if ever Pete finds I'm up whar the folks is goin', I'm a goner."

"Oh, we'll take care of you," returned that boy, with the boundless confidence of youth; "my uncle can shoot as well as anyone, and then Old Cy is up at the camp, and he's a wonder with a rifle. Why, I've seen him hit a crow a half-mile off!"

Smoke was ascending from the chimney, and the rising sun was just visible when Martin and Levi returned to Tim's. Mike was out in an enclosure, milking; Tim was back of the house, preparing the pigs' breakfast. The pigs were squealing, and a group of unwashed children were watching operations, when Martin appeared. A pleasant "Good mornin'" from him and a gruff one from Tim was the introduction, and then that stolid pioneer started for the sty. Not even the unusual event of a caller could hinder him from the one duty he most enjoyed,—the care of his beloved swine.

"You have some nice thrifty pigs," began Martin, when the pen was reached, desiring to placate Tim.

"They are thot," he returned.

"My guide and I are on our way into the woods, to build a camp," continued Martin, anxious to have his errand over with, "and we halted to buy a few potatoes of you and some pork. I have a couple of men following with a bateau," he continued, after pausing for a reply which did not come; "they will be along in a day or two with most of our supplies; but I felt sure I could get some extra good pork of you and some choice potatoes."

"You kin that same," replied Tim, his demeanor obviously softening under this flattery, and so business relations were established.

Martin had intended asking some cautious question regarding Chip or her father; but Tim's surly face, his unresponsive manner, and a mistrust of his wisdom prevented. He was blunt of speech, almost to the verge of insolence, and the arrival of Martin with all his polite words evoked not a vestige of welcome; and yet back of those keen gray eyes of his a deal of cunning might lurk, thought Martin.

reaching the lake now owned by him, for the river was low, carries had to be made around two rapids, and when at last the sequestered, forest-bordered sheet of water was being crossed, Martin wished some titanic hand might raise an impassable barrier about his possessions.

Old Cy's joy at their return was almost hilarious. To a man long past the spasmodic exuberance of youth, loving nature and the wild as few do, the six months here with the misanthropic old hermit, then a month of more cheerful companionship, followed by the departure of Martin and Angie, made the forest home-coming doubly welcome.

But Chip's appearance, and the somewhat thrilling episode of her escape from Tim's Place and her rescue, astonished him. Like all old men who are childless, a young girl and her troubles touched a responsive chord in his heart, and on the instant Chip's unfortunate condition found sympathy. Her bluntly told story, with all its details, held him spellbound. He laughed over her description of spites, and when she seemed hurt at this seeming levity, he assured her that spites were a reality in the woods—he had seen hundreds of them. It was not long ere he had won her confidence and good-will, as he had Ray's, and then he took Martin aside.

"That gal's chaser's bin here 'bout a week ago," he said, "an' the worst-lookin' cuss I ever seen. I know from his description 'twas him. He kept quizzin' me ez to how long we'd been here, if I knew McGuire, or had seen him lately, until I got sort of riled 'n' began to string him. I told him finally that I'd been foolin' all long; that McGuire was a friend o' mine; that he'd been here a day or two afore, borrowed some money 'n' lit out for Canada, knowin' there was a bad man arter him. Then this one-eyed gazoo got mad, real mad, 'n' said things, an' then he cleared out."

When Martin explained the situation, as he now did, Old Cy chuckled.

"Tain't often one shoos in the dark 'n' makes a bull's-eye," he said.

"I think you and I had better keep mum about this half-breed's call," Martin added quietly, "and if Angie mentions it, you needn't say that you know who he was. It will only make my wife and the girl nervous."

The two tents were now pitched at the head of a cove, some rods away from the hermit's hut, and well out of sight from the landing, and to these both Angie and Chip were assured they must flee as soon as the expected bateau entered the lake, and remain secluded until it had departed.

In a way, it was a ticklish situation. All knowledge that this waif was with Martin's party must be kept from Tim's Place and this half-breed, or she wouldn't be safe an hour; and until the Canucks had come and gone, she must be kept hidden. Another and quite a serious annoyance to Martin was the fact that he had counted on these two men as helpers in cutting and hauling logs for this new camp. Only man-power was available, and to move logs a foot in diameter and 20 feet long, in mid-summer, was no easy task; but Levi, more experienced in camp-building, made light of it.

"We'll cut the logs we need, clus to the lake," he said, "float 'em 'round, 'n' roll 'em up on skids. It's easy 'nough, 'n' we don't need them Canucks nor a minute."

It was four days of keen suspense to Chip before they appeared. Neither she nor Angie left the closed tent while they remained over night, or until they had been gone many hours, and then every one felt easier.

The ringing sound of axes now began to echo over the rippled lake, logs were towed across with canoes, a cellar under the new cabin site was excavated, and home-building in the wilderness went merrily on.

While the men worked, Angie and Chip were not idle. Not only did they have meals to prepare over a rude outdoor fireplace, but they gathered grass and moss for beds, wove a hammock and rustic chair seats out of sedge grass, and countless other useful aids.

Chip was especially helpful and more grateful than a dog for any and all consideration. Not a step that she could take or a bit of work that she could do was left to Angie; her interest and do-all-she-could desire never flagged, and from early-morn until the supper dishes were washed and wiped, Chip was busy.

But Martin, and especially Levi, had other causes for worry than those which camp-building entailed. The fact that this "Perilous Pete," as Angie had once called him, would soon learn of their presence here, and hating all law-abiding people, as such forest brigands always do, would naturally seek to injure them, was one cause. Then, there were so many ways by which he could do harm. A fire started at one corner of the hut at midnight, the same Indian-like malice applied to their two tents, the scorching of their canoes or the gashing of them with a hunting-knife, and countless other methods of venting spite, presented themselves. In a way, they were helpless against such a night-prowling enemy. Over one hundred miles separated them from civilization and all assistance; an impassable wilderness lay between. The stream and their canoes were the only means of egress. These valuable craft were left out of sight and sound each night, on the lake shore, and so their vulnerability on all sides was manifest.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## Human Spirit Level.

Within the inner part of your ear, deep in the bone, is a quantity of fluid which acts as a spirit level, and enables you to keep your balance.

## WAR AGAINST CRIME

GOOD WORK DONE BY POSTAL SERVICE.

Mighty Army Ever Engaged in Serving and Protecting the Public—Swindling Advertisements Detected and Barred.

Just how much of its amazing development this vast country owes to its postal service would take volumes to tell. A mighty machine is this, whose pulsing is felt in every home and place of business, however remote, from Alaska to Florida. It is served by a mighty army of 319,898 employes, strategically disposed in some 70,000 offices, which handled last year 11,361,090,610 separate pieces of mail.

It is evident that to protect these postal myriads, and to see that their units are not used for fraudulent purposes, is the work of a Titan, who, however, looms unobtrusively as Postmaster General George von L. Meyer. Crimes of all kinds connected with the post office are published in a journal never seen by the ordinary public—the deprecation bulletin of the service, which must be read by every soldier of the postal army under pain of fine. And, as you may suppose, the work of what I may call the secret service of the post office, is immensely interesting.

Monday morning frequently brings a startling wire to a state center—"Post office robbed last night; safe blown with gun cotton or nitroglycerin." An inspector is on the spot as fast as express trains will carry him. And a stringent inquiry is begun on the spot. Occasionally suspicion falls on an inside man, who, if convicted, is taken before the federal courts and sentenced to at least three years. I may mention here that every post office in the country is periodically overhauled by an expert and everything from staff to stamps checked and passed "All well." And incidentally all complaints against postmasters, carriers and clerks are sifted, for charges more or less well founded are often laid against these for intoxication, laziness, loitering, carelessness or downright dishonesty.

But the fraudulent use of the mails through swindling advertisements is vastly more difficult on account of legal technicalities and flaws of which swindlers know so well how to avail themselves. John Hill, Jr., of the Chicago board of trade, estimates that every year the people of the United States contribute the enormous sum of \$100,000,000 to get-rich-quick and "safe investment" swindlers alone. All classes are affected, from the laundress to the lawyer, clergyman and merchant. There are victims in the cities, on farms, ranches and plantations, and in every hamlet and little village. For distance is swiftly bridged by the United States mail and the public's money flows freely and quickly through that gigantic artery.

Only the other day an enterprising "seed" merchant was sentenced to a year's imprisonment and a fine of \$500. Amateur florists all over the country had for years been receiving gorgeous colored catalogues from him and in every case he announced the discovery of a rare and marvelous flower and he agreed to send a small quantity of the precious seed for one dollar a package.

In the first flush of enthusiasm few amateurs let such a chance go by. Even professional florists subscribed. On each package was the usual trade notice that no guarantee could be given as to germinating power, but as such a notice is quite usual in the trade few buyers balked.

Much anxious watching, careful watering and weeding availed nothing, however, and for the most part the gardeners concluded their methods were too crude for so exotic a flower. A New York woman, thought otherwise. On receiving her packet she took it to an expert and found that the priceless "seed" of that wondrous bloom consisted entirely of palm leaf fans crushed into seedlike fragments.

## Science Studies Your Baby.

Science takes a large and comprehensive interest in modern babies and baby-statistics, says the September Delinquent.

The average weight of boy babies at birth is seven pounds; girls about six and a half pounds. During the first three days the child loses weight; after it is a week old it steadily increases.

A child should increase in weight two pounds for every addition of an inch in height between three and four feet; and two and one-half pounds for every inch between four and five feet. The healthy baby triples its weight at birth in one year; doubles this in six years, quadruples this weight in 13 years, and at 21 a man weighs 21 times his weight at birth.

## Better Than Steel Safe.

Iron safes being difficult to obtain and his subjects being in many cases admit thieves, the king of Anam some time ago resorted to the ingenious method of safeguarding his treasures. In the interior of his palace the king caused a large tank to be constructed, which he kept constantly filled with water. Several teak logs were bored out, and in the holes he packed his jewels and treasures. The holes were then closed and the logs put into the tank. A number of large crocodiles were placed in the tank and kept on short rations, so that any thief who attempted to get at the treasures would be a tempting meal.

## Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

Cleanses the System Effectually, Disperses Colds and Headaches due to Constipation; Acts naturally, acts truly as a Laxative.

Best for Men, Women and Children—Young and Old.

To get its Beneficial Effects Always buy the Genuine which has the full name of the Company

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

by whom it is manufactured, printed on the front of every package. SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS. One size only, regular price 50¢ per bottle.

GEORGE KEPT HIM BUSY.

## Matrimonial Engagements Seemed Always in Order.

A well-known Virginia clergyman, onetime president of William and Mary college, was married three times and on each occasion the ceremony was performed by his brother, an even more renowned bishop. When the first marriage took place, the bishop had to refuse a tempting invitation from an old friend because—the letter ran—"I am going up to Williamsburg on that date to marry my brother George."

The same friend happened to be on the train with him, years afterward, when he was traveling to the second ceremony. "I am going to marry my brother George," the bishop explained, benignly, after the business of greeting was over. Again many years passed, and the same journey was taken once more for the same purpose. By a strange coincidence, the identical friend ran into the bishop as they hurried through the depot to their respective trains. "Where going bishop?" the former sang out as they grasped hands and dashed by each other.

"I am going where I am always going," the answer came back, ponderously, "to marry my brother George!"—Harper's Weekly.

## The Bright Firstborn.

They were discussing the law of entail—the English law bequeathing the bulk of the family property to the eldest son.

"There is 50 per cent. of logic in that law," said a physician, "and if the family property went to the firstborn, whether son or daughter, the law would contain 100 per cent. of logic. For the first born child is practically always the best—best in brain, in build, in beauty, in everything."

"Why is this so? It is because married people love one another more profoundly at the beginning than afterward; for love, like all things, grows old, grows weak, often dies."

"Mrs. Craigie—John Oliver Hobbes—was a first born child. So was Marie Corelli. So was Richard Mansfield. So were Joseph Chamberlain, Lord Kitchener, Max Mueller, Henry Irving, George Meredith."

"Look back into the past, and we see again the prominence of the firstborn, among them Mohammed, Confucius, Raphael, Milton, Dante, Goethe, Byron, Shelley and Helme."

## Knew What Was Coming.

Wife—Well, I declare. Here's an old school friend of mine who has just made a fortune.

Husband—All right, my dear. Go ahead. Tell me that you might have married him.

## HER "BEST FRIEND."

A Woman Thus Speaks of Postum.

We usually consider our best friends those who treat us best.

Some persons think coffee a real friend, but watch it carefully awhile and observe that it is one of the meanest of all enemies for it stabs one while professing friendship.

Coffee contains a poisonous drug—caffeine—which injures the delicate nervous system and frequently sets up disease in one or more organs of the body, if it is persisted in.

"I had heart palpitation and nervousness for four years and the doctor told me the trouble was caused by coffee. He advised me to leave it off, but I thought I could not," writes a Wis. lady.

"On the advice of a friend I tried Postum Food Coffee and it so satisfied me that I did not care for coffee after a few days' trial of Postum."

"As weeks went by and I continued to use Postum my weight increased from 98 to 118 pounds, and the heart trouble left me. I have used it a year now, and am stronger than I ever was. I can hustle up stairs without any heart palpitation, and I am cured of nervousness."

"My children are very fond of Postum and it agrees with them. My sister liked it when she drank it at my house, but not when she made it at her own home. Now she has learned to make it right, boil it according to directions, and has become very fond of it. You may use my name if you wish, as I am not ashamed of praising my best friend—Postum."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."







# ECZEMA

Cured in less than four weeks.

Those who have had experience with this stubborn disease can hardly believe at first that Wonderful Dream Salve can and does cure Eczema.

There is no doubt about the matter whatever. A great many letters are on file in our office from grateful patients, telling of the quick and easy way in which Wonderful Dream Salve has removed all traces of this tormenting skin affliction.

Mr. John T. Kealey, a well-known business man, located in the Stevens Bldg., Detroit, Mich., was recently cured of a bad case of Eczema of fourteen years' standing. After treating with many doctors and taking many remedies without relief, Mr. Kealey was induced to try Wonderful Dream Salve, and in four weeks was entirely cured. He says:

"I certainly consider this a remarkable cure, inasmuch as I have spent hundreds of dollars in the fourteen years of annoyance with this troublesome itching skin ailment. I have since the cure of my case heard of other cures, some of them even more remarkable than mine, which go toward demonstrating the value of Wonderful Dream Salve as a great skin healer."

If you have Eczema, why not try a box of Wonderful Dream Salve. If it fails, your druggist will refund your money. Isn't that fair enough? Keep it in your home for Chills, Cuts, Burns, Piles, Cuts, Burns, Frost-bites, Bolls and Sores of any kind. You will never use anything else. 25c a box at your druggist or mailed prepaid direct.

Write for Free Sample and Dream Book containing 300 Dreams and their meaning. WONDERFUL DREAM SALVE CO., Detroit, Mich.

## 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.

## A. E. Carlisle

General Dray and Baggage.

Wood Delivered. Household Goods Carefully Handled. Fishing Parties a Specialty. Phone 174 East Jordan, Mich.

## H. B. Lehner,

Dentist.

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

## Moses Lemieux

Practical Horseshoeing and General Blacksmithing

All kinds of wood repair work done promptly.

## Frank Phillips

Tonsorial Artist.

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

## Eczema and Pile Cure.

For Knowing what it was to suffer, I will give FREE OF CHARGE, to any afflicted a positive cure for Eczema, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Piles and Skin Diseases. Instant relief. Don't suffer longer. Write F. W. WILKINS, 100 Manhattan Avenue, New York. Enclose Stamp.

## PATENTS

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE. TRADE MARK DESIGN. CORNWELL & CO. Approve sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is patentable. We communicate promptly confidential. HARDBOOK of Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken throughout the world. Special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American. A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers. MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York. Branch Office, 65 F St., Washington, D. C.

### DEEDS RECORDED.

List of Transfers for the week ending Nov. 16th, 1907.

Peleg S. Brown to Geik. C. Gelken, 4 of lot 6 blk 17, City of Charlevoix, \$1450.

Wm. Lemieux to Wilbur King, lot 1 blk 19, Stone's 2nd add. South Lake, \$75.00.

Richard K. Crane to Susie A. Burgin game, lot 15 blk 3, Collings & Craues Add. Boyne, \$1.00.

L. F. Knowles to Thomas Wilson, part n e 1/4 sec 35 t 33 n r 6w. \$1000.

George F. Beardsley to Nicholas E. Morgan & Joy G. Morgan part e 1/4 of s e 1/4 sec 35 t 33 n r 6w. \$83.00.

Wm H. White Co. to W. H. White, lot 8 of Whites & Cos. sub of part of lot 5 of Beardsleys 2nd Add. to Boyne, \$10.00 and other yal.

J. O. Wagbo to Andrew Olson, lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, and 8 of w 1/2 of blk 12 Nettletons Add. to South Arm. \$55.

Lynan S. Munroe to John J. Zeltner, lot 118 of Upright & Hurlbut's Add. Charlevoix. \$75.00.

Raymond E. Kinnert to Nettie E. Hutchinson, lot 21 Beardsleys 2nd Add. Boyne. \$700.00.

B. A. Isbell to G. H. Atherton, lot 1 Wares Add. Boyne. \$650.00.

W. H. White to Pearl E. White, lot 8 White & Cos. sub of part lot 35 Beardsleys 2nd Add. Boyne. \$1.00, love and aff.

Elk Cement & Lime Co. to George Saunby, et of lot 5 blk 1 and other lands. \$121.88.

Wm. F. Empey et al to East Jordan Planning Mills Co., part of s 1/4 of s e 1/4 sec 14 t 32 n r 7w. \$300.00.

D. C. Loveday to Matthew J. Quinn, lot 2 blk 15 except n 25 ft. Nicholls 2nd Add. to South Lake. \$225.00.

Mary Thompson to Fred Brown, et of n w 1/4 of s w 1/4 sec 2 t 33 n r 8w. \$800.00.

Jerusha Wallace to A. B. Davis, lot 220 blk 15 N & Ms 2nd Add. Boyne. \$300.

Wellington H. Ellis to H. A. Brunner, part sec 17 t 33 n r 5w. \$800.00.

Lynan Clark to William H. Ransom lots 64 and 65 P. E. McIntyres Add. Boyne. \$140.00.

Old papers sold at this office.

New line of Furs at B. C. Hubbard & Co's.

CIDER APPLES WANTED at Super-naw's Warehouse.

Stainfloor makes furniture and floors look better than new.

Hand-made farm and driving Harness at STROEBEL BROS.

When you make a cash purchase at WHITTINGTON'S ask for tickets on a Phonograph, if it is only 10 cents.

"Is the American woman really beautiful?" asks a New York artist. Well, if she isn't, there is no use making further search.

The great name of Barnum will appear on the circus billboards, but his great remark "The People like to be humbugged," will live on forever.

Constipation, indigestion, drive away appetite and make you weak and make you weak and sick. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea restores the appetite, drives away disease, builds up the system. 35 cents. Tea or Tablets. F. B. Ganett & Co.

When the Stomach, Heart or Kidney nerves get weak, then these organs always fail. Don't drug the Stomach, nor stimulate the heart or Kidneys. That is simply a makeshift. Get a prescription known to Druggists everywhere as Dr Shoop's Restorative. The Restorative is prepared expressly for these weak inside nerves. Strengthen these nerves, build them up with Dr. Shoop's Restorative—tablets or liquid—and see how quickly help will come. Free sample test sent on request by Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. Your health is surely worth this simple test. All Dealers.

WANTED: Local representative for East Jordan and vicinity to look after renewals and increase subscription list of a prominent monthly magazine, on a salary and commission basis. Experience desirable, but not necessary. Good opportunity for right person. Address Publisher, Box 59, Station O, New York.

To check a cold quickly, get from your druggist some little Candy Cold Tablets called Preventives. Druggists everywhere are now dispensing Preventives, for they are not only safe, but decidedly certain and prompt. Preventives contain no Quinine, no laxative, nothing harsh nor sickening. Taken at the 'sneeze stage' Preventives will prevent Pneumonia, Bronchitis, LaGrippe, etc. Hence the name Preventives. Good for feverish children. 48 Preventives 25 cents. Trial Boxes 5 cts. Sold by All Dealers.

An Ideal Laxative. Physics and Cathartics which purge, unload the bowels, 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, give them a rest and vigor to do the work nature intended, thus effecting a permanent cure by perfectly safe and reliable means. The best laxative for children. Chocolate coated tablets, easy to take, never gripe or nauseate. 10c, 25c and \$1.00 at all drug stores.

# Indigestion

Stomach trouble is but a symptom of, and not in itself a true disease. We think of Dyspepsia, Heartburn, and Indigestion as real diseases, yet they are symptoms only of a certain specific Nerve sickness—nothing else. It was this fact that first correctly led Dr. Shoop in the creation of that now very popular Stomach Remedy—Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Going direct to the stomach nerves, alone brought that success and favor to Dr. Shoop and his Restorative. Without that original and highly vital principle, no such lasting accomplishments were ever to be had. For stomach distress, bloating, biliousness, bad breath and sallow complexion, try Dr. Shoop's Restorative—Tablets or Liquid—and see for yourself what it can and will do. We sell and cheerfully recommend.

# Dr. Shoop's Restorative "ALL-DEALERS"

The Best Laxative for Children. Parents should see to it that their children have no constipation, easy movement of the bowels each day. Do not dose the child with salts or gripping pills, as they are too powerful in effect, and literally tear their little bowels. Dr. Shoop's Restorative is a gentle 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 gripe or nauseate. 10c, 25c and \$1.00.

### TERMS OF COURT.

Under and by virtue of the statute in such case made and provided, I do hereby fix and appoint the terms of Circuit Court for the various Counties composing the 13th judicial circuit of Michigan for 1907-1908 as follows:

- ANTRIM COUNTY. The 4th Monday in February The 4th Monday in May The 4th Monday in August The 4th Monday in October CHARLEVOIX COUNTY. The 1st Monday in February The 2nd Monday in May The 3rd Monday in August The 5th Monday in November GRAND TRAVERSE COUNTY. The 1st Monday in March The 2nd Monday in June The 1st Monday in October The 2nd Monday in December LEELANAU COUNTY. The 3rd Monday in February The 1st Monday in June The 3rd Monday in October

Dated CHARLEVOIX, Mich., Circuit Judge, November 1, 1907.

CHANCERY ORDER—State of Michigan, Thirteenth Judicial Circuit, in Chancery. Suit pending in the Circuit Court for the County of Charlevoix at the City of Charlevoix on the 22nd day of October, A. D. 1907.

Present, the Honorable Frederick W. Mayne, Circuit Judge. In this cause, it appearing that the defendant, Maude Hutton, a resident of Shannong, Pa., and not a resident of the State of Michigan, on motion of Knowles & Converse, solicitors for the complainant, it is ordered that the said defendant enter her appearance in said cause on or before 4 months from the date of this order, and that within twenty days the complainant cause this order to be published in the Charlevoix County Herald, said publication to be continued once in each week for six weeks in succession.

Countersigned, FREDERICK W. MAYNE, Circuit Judge. KNOWLES & CONVERSE, Solicitor for Complainant. Attest: RICHARD LEWIS, Clerk.

PROBATE ORDER—State of Michigan, The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix. At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the City of Charlevoix, in said County, on the 4th day of November, 1907.

Present: Hon. John M. Harris, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the Estate of George Jenson, deceased. Florence C. Jenson, Executrix of said estate having filed in said court her final account as such executrix of said estate, and her petition praying for the allowance thereof. It is ordered, That the 2nd day of December, A. D. 1907, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for examining and allowing said account. It is Further Ordered, That public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Charlevoix County Herald, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

JOHN M. HARRIS, Judge of Probate. A true copy.

PROBATE ORDER—State of Michigan, The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix. At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the City of Charlevoix, in said County, on the 18th day of November, A. D. 1907.

Present: Hon. John M. Harris, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the Estate of Mary Matilda Liskum, deceased. Archie Gay Liskum having filed in said court his petition praying that the administration of said estate be granted to himself or to some other suitable person. It is ordered, That the 16th day of December, A. D. 1907, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition. It is Further Ordered, That public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Charlevoix County Herald, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

JOHN M. HARRIS, Judge of Probate. A true copy.

East Jordan & Southern R. R. TIME TABLE. (In effect Sept. 29, 1907) LEAVE EAST JORDAN at 8:25 a. m., and 1:45 p. m.; Arriving at Bellaire at 9:25 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.

## Detroit & Charlevoix Railroad.

Time-Schedule in effect Sunday, Sept. 1st, 1907.

Going East	Stations	Going West
A. M.	Leave East Jordan	P. M.
9 00	Wards	5 10
9 20	Jordan River	4 40
9 25	Graves' Camp	4 35
9 30	Green River	4 20
10 40	Alba	3 58
11 40	Deward	3 00
12 25	Feradic	2 25

CLARK HAIRE, General Manager.

## The Youth's Companion in 1908.

The Youth's Companion announces among the attractions of its 52 issues in 1908

250 GOOD STORIES  
—Serial Stories, Stories of Character, Adventure and Heroism by writers whose fame is now growing, and those now famous who won their first spurs in the Companion's columns.

350 ARTICLES  
—Reminiscences, Sketches, Contributions to Knowledge by men and women who have made their mark as Statesmen, Musicians, Travellers, Soldiers, Philanthropists, Physicians, Lawyers, etc.

1,000 UP-TO-DATE NOTES  
—on Current Events, Discoveries and Inventions in National History, Astronomy, Physics and Manufactures.

2,000 ONE-MINUTE STORIES  
—including Anecdotes, Miscellany, Humorous and Character Sketches.

The Weekly Health Article, the Children's Page, Timely Editorials. A full Announcement of the new volume will be sent with sample copies of the paper to any address on request. The new subscriber for 1908 who sends \$1.75 for the new volume at once will receive free all the remaining issues for 1907, including the Double Holiday numbers; also The Companion's Four Leaf Hanging Calendar for 1908 in full color.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, 144 Berkeley-st. Boston, Mass.

## To Ailing Women.

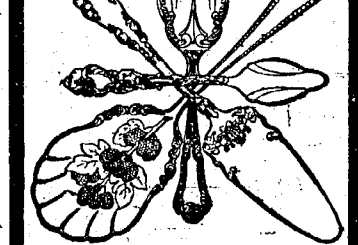
A Little Sound Advice Will Help Many a Sufferer in Petoskey.

No woman can be healthy and well if the kidneys are sick. Poisons that pass off in the urine when the kidneys are well are retained in the body when the kidneys are sick. Kidneys and bladder get inflamed and swollen crowding the delicate female organs and sometimes displacing them. This is the true cause of many bearing down pains, lameness, backache, stitache, etc. Uric poisoning also causes headaches, dizzy spells, languor, nervousness and Rheumatic pains.

When suffering so, try Doan's Kidney Pills, the remedy that cures sick kidneys. You will get better as the kidneys get better, and health will return when the kidneys are well. Let a Petoskey woman tell you about Doan's Kidney Pills.

Mrs. Lizzie Belle, living at 319 Water Street, Petoskey, Mich., says: "For some time I had suffered severely with kidney trouble and all the doctoring I did was of no avail until I commenced using Doan's Kidney Pills. They soon relieved me of the weakness of the kidneys, the acute backache and all symptoms of kidney complaint. I became stronger and much improved in general health. On this account I have since then recommended Doan's Kidney Pills strongly and will be glad to do so whenever an opportunity occurs. I procured your remedy at the Central Drug Store."

For Sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, Sole Agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.



## Correct Silverware

Correct in character, design and workmanship—is as necessary as dainty china or fine linen if you would have everything in good taste and harmony. "1847 ROGERS BROS." Knives, forks, spoons and fancy pieces. The use of the name is a guarantee that the purchaser is getting the genuine. Catalogue "G-L" tells about the genuine. International Silver Co., Meriden, Conn.

## PATENTS

Promptly obtained or no fee. Write for our CONFIDENTIAL LETTER before applying for patent. It is worth money. We obtain PATENTS THAT PAY, and help inventors to succeed. Send model, photo or sketch, and we send IMMEDIATE FREE REPORT ON PATENTABILITY. 20 years' practice. Registered Patent Lawyers. Write or come to us at 805-507, 7th St., WASHINGTON, D. C. D. SWIFT & Co.

# Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

Is a non-secret, non-alcoholic and most potent invigorating, restorative tonic and strengthening nervine, especially adapted to woman's peculiar requirements by an experienced specialist in the treatment of her diseases.

Nursing mothers will find "Favorite Prescription" especially valuable in sustaining their strength and promoting an abundant nourishment for the child. Expectant mothers too will find it a priceless boon to prepare the system for baby's coming and to render the ordeal comparatively easy and painless.

Over-burdened women in all stations in life whose vigor has been undermined by exacting social duties, over-work, frequent bearing of children, will find "Favorite Prescription" the greatest strength giver ever employed. It can do no harm in any state or condition of the female system.

Delicate, nervous, weak women, who suffer from frequent headaches, backache, dragging-down distress low down in the abdomen, or from painful or irregular monthly periods, gnawing or distressed sensation in stomach, dizzy or faint spells, see imaginary specks or spots floating before eyes, have disagreeable, pelvic catarrhal drain, ulceration, prolapsus, anteversion, retroversion, or other displacements of womanly organs from weakness of parts, will, whether they experience many or only a few of the above symptoms, find relief and, generally, a permanent cure by using faithfully and fairly persistently Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

This world-famed specific for woman's weaknesses and peculiar ailments is a pure glyceric extract of the choicest native, medicinal roots without a drop of alcohol in its make-up. All its ingredients are printed in plain English on its bottle-wrapper and attested under oath. Dr. Pierce thus invites the fullest investigation of his formula knowing that it will be found to contain only the best agents known to the most advanced medical science of all the different schools of practice for the cure of all woman's peculiar weaknesses and ailments.

Dr. Pierce's Lotion Tablets and Antiseptic Suppositories may also be used with great advantage conjointly with the use of the "Favorite Prescription" in all cases of ulceration, and in pelvic catarrh. They cost only 25 cents a box each, at drug stores or, sent by mail, post-paid on receipt of price in stamps by Dr. Pierce whose address is given below.

If you want to know more about the composition and professional endorsement of the "Favorite Prescription," send postal card request to Dr. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for his free booklet treating of same.

You can't afford to accept as a substitute for this remedy of known composition a secret nostrum of unknown composition. Don't do it. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original "Little Liver Pills" first put-up by old Dr. Pierce over 40 years ago. Much imitated, but never equalled. They cleanse, invigorate and regulate stomach, liver and bowels, curing biliousness and constipation. Little sugar-coated granules—easy to take as candy.

PLENTY OF IT—ALL THE BEST

That's the combination you want to look for when you start out to buy Groceries—that is: if you are at all particular to get something which makes a noise like about the best thing on the market—and your appetite.

Here's a stock that's filled, with the most reliable staples, and all the tasty, tempting little niceties and table luxuries as well. From flour and sugar to the finer things, we carry an elaborate selection—in fact, anything you want that's good.

Then, you must remember the argument our prices offer.

WILL RICHARDSON.

Phone No. 156.

A Bargain for our Subscribers

The New Idea Woman's Magazine

and The Charlevoix Co. Herald

Both One Year for ONLY \$1.25

THE NEW IDEA WOMAN'S MAGAZINE is the best of all magazines published for women and the home. Every issue contains the Latest Fashions, the Best Fiction, and an immense variety of practical instruction on all household topics. Every issue is filled with beautiful illustrations in half-tone and color.

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ORDER TO-DAY and get a Year's Reading for the Whole Family

Address All Order to 'The Herald, East Jordan'