

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. II

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 30, 1907.

No. 48

Next Wednesday

The Free Public Auction and Traders' Exchange.

The interest manifested in the public auction is a sure guarantee of another successful sale, the notice that other towns are talking of it, the entries that have been made from a distance, as well as the interest taken by our own town and country people gives the impression that the East Jordan plan is a good one and is going to win. The sale on Wednesday next will be especially good, in that new articles as well as useful second hand ones will be offered for sale and there will doubtless be a chance for bargains. The sale of furniture and clothing to take place at one o'clock, will be of special interest to the ladies.

Besides the articles listed for sale there is a promise of much more being offered on the day of the sale. If you have anything to sell, bring it in. If you want to buy or exchange, you may find just what you are looking for. The sale begins promptly at 10 o'clock. No waiting. There will be hot coffee and doughnuts for everybody at noon. The lute string will be outside and a hearty welcome extended by the business men of East Jordan.

One of the best means of preparation for your Christmas shopping is to read carefully the advertisements of the local merchants. Thus may be obtained many excellent ideas for useful and appropriate presents, and when you get ready to buy you will know just what you want and where to get it.

The sugar factory started up last Thursday morning, and is running without a hitch worth mentioning. The first sugar came out at six o'clock Saturday morning, and is pronounced by the expert to be of as fine quality as ever was manufactured. The management asks us to say to the farmers that it is important that beets should be rushed in as rapidly as possible. The tests still show up good in percentage and yield. This season has, without a doubt proven the profit of beet raising, and a very large increase of acreage is expected next year.—Charlevoix Sentinel.

Next year Washington's birthday Memorial Day and Fourth of July all fall on Saturday, giving the public three "double holidays." Ordinarily these three do not fall on the same day but the intervention of the 29th of February this year Washington's birthday falls just 14 weeks earlier than Memorial day, which regularly comes five weeks before the Fourth. The advantage of having a holiday join a Sunday, for people who desire to seize the opportunity to make trips out of town, is very great. In creating the last holiday—Labor day—advantage of this principle was taken in the selection of the first Monday instead of a numbered day of the month. In 1909 Washington's birthday falls on Monday, the 30th of May and the Fourth of July on Sunday, which will mean a Monday observance so that for two years in succession double holidays are assured. In the later year Christmas will also fall on Saturday, thereby affording the most complete trial of the "double holiday" possible in our calendar.

It is deliciously palatable, agrees with the weakest stomach, contains the most soothing, healing, strengthening and curative elements. Makes you well and happy. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. F. B. Gangett & Co.

THE REV. IRL R. HICKS 1908 ALMANAC

Is ready for delivery and excels 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 of almanacs in quantities. Agents wanted.

Primary School Fund.

Townships	No. Children	In Apportionment	Amount
Bay	172		\$ 888 00
Boyer Valley	341		1364 00
Chandler	206		824 00
Charlevoix	755		3,020 00
Evangeline	1219		4,878 00
Eveline	304		1,216 00
Hayes	255		1,020 00
Hudson	143		572 00
Marion	199		796 00
Melrose	200		800 00
Norwood	189		756 00
Peaine	102		408 00
St. James	192		768 00
South Arm	928		3,712 00
Wilson	255		1,020 00
Total	5490		\$21,840 00

State of Michigan, County of Charlevoix, ss.

I, Richard Lewis, Clerk of Charlevoix County, do hereby certify that the above is a true copy of the apportionment of the Primary School Interest Fund, for the County of Charlevoix for the month of November 1907, the same being at the rate of \$4.00 per capita.

Given under my hand and the Seal of said County at the City of Charlevoix, on this 23rd day of November in the year of our Lord 1907.

RICHARD LEWIS,
County Clerk.

WILSON.

Earle-Batterbee has been ill with the quinsy the past week.

Miss Mabel Shepard visited friends in East Jordan over Sunday.

James Payne has an auction sale next Saturday of stock, farm tools, etc. Mrs. E. N. Brown has been visiting her daughter in the south the past week.

Emerson Collins of Boyne was a guest at A. K. Nowland's over Sunday.

A family from East Jordan moved on to John Hanson's farm in Wilson the first of the week.

Miss Florine Hudkins was absent from school the first of the week suffering with an attack of erysipelas.

Mr. and Mrs. Irwin Church and baby of Essex Antrim Co. were guests of her sister, Mrs. Loreu Frost over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Small and the latter's father, Harvey Wing, arrived in Wilson a few days ago, having driven through from their former home in Tennessee.

A large crowd gathered at Wilson Grange last Saturday evening. After a short business session the children were admitted and a program by the ladies of the Grange was carried out. After which the game supper was prepared to which full justice was done by all present. Mr. Brown's side was declared victorious by a large majority.

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

The Modesty of Women

Naturally makes them shrink from the indelicate questions, the obnoxious examinations, and unpleasant local treatments, which some physicians consider essential in the treatment of diseases of women. Yet, if help can be had, it is better to submit to this ordeal than let the disease grow and spread. The trouble is that so often the woman undergoes all the annoyance and shame for nothing. Thousands of women who have been cured by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription write in appreciation of the cure which dispenses with the examinations and local treatments. There is no other medicine so sure and safe for delicate women as "Favorite Prescription." It cures debilitating drains, irregularity and female weakness. It always helps. It almost always cures. It is strictly non-alcoholic, non-secret, all its ingredients being printed on its bottle-wrapper; contains no deleterious or habit-forming drugs, and every native medicinal root entering into its composition has the full endorsement of these most eminent in the several schools of medical practice. Some of these numerous and strongest of professional endorsements of its ingredients, will be found in a pamphlet wrapped around the bottle, also in a booklet mailed free on request, by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y. These professional endorsements should have far more weight than any amount of the ordinary lay, or non-professional testimonials.

The most intelligent women now-a-days insist on knowing what they take as medicine instead of opening their mouths like a lot of young birds and gulping down whatever is offered them. "Favorite Prescription" is of known composition. It makes weak women strong and sick women well.

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser is sent free on receipt of stamps to pay expense of mailing only. Send to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., 21 one-cent stamps for paper-covered, or 31 stamps for cloth-bound. If sick consult the Doctor, free of charge by letter. All such communications are held sacredly confidential.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets invigorate and regulate stomach, liver and bowels.

County Normal Notes.

The class have nearly finished their work of the writing of fables of which they have a very fine collection.

The members of the normal class have joined the athletic association and have started to play tennis. Most of the members have been very enthusiastic over the game.

Miss Ethel Calne, a member of last year's class, has completed her fall term of school and has gone to Florida to spend part of the winter. Miss Calne will return in time to commence teaching in the spring.

Last Thursday afternoon the class had for their reading lesson, "The Death of Balder." The members of the class took the part of the different gods. A very interesting little play was given.

List of Admitted Letters.

Following is a list of the letters remaining uncalled for in the East Jordan postoffice for the week ending Nov. 25th, 1907:

Clasco, Mrs. Dana
Horton, Mr. Chas.
Matson, Mr. Matt
Matthews, Mr. Jim
Welsh, Mrs. Lucy A.
Wright, Mr. J. W.
Herbert, Mr. William (car)
More, Miss Lænia (card)
Tower Mrs. Chas. (card)
Welsh, Mrs. Cornelius (3 cards)

FRANK A. KENYON, P.M.

Take your elder apples to Super-naw's Warehouse. They can use all you have.

PISO'S CURE

A Painful Persistent Cough

portends serious results if allowed to continue unchecked. Constant hacking tears the lungs and exposes the delicate, inflamed tissues to ravaging consumption. The most obstinate and advanced cough is readily relieved by PISO'S CURE. No other remedy has such a soothing and healing effect upon the throat and lungs. For nearly half a century it has cured innumerable cases of coughs and colds and saved many lives. For throat and lung affections

Piso's Cure is the Ideal Remedy

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

Seed Contracts Now Ready.

We are now ready to make contracts for the growing of PEAS and BEANS season of 1908, at the following prices, all crops to be delivered at our Warehouse in East Jordan, Mich. If necessary to ship the seed, or the crop, or both, we will pay the freight charges between East Jordan and your nearest shipping point.

PEAS.	
Alaska	\$1.20
Surprise	1.30
Gradus	2.00
American Wonder	2.00
Nott's Excelsior	2.00
Premium Gem	1.80
Advancer	1.20
Horsford's Market Garden	1.20
Success	1.80
Admiral	1.00
Champion of England	1.10
Telephone	1.30

When writing for contracts, please give your postoffice, section, township, and your nearest shipping point.

The Everett B. Clark Seed Co.

East Jordan, Michigan.

Address all applications to
A. E. Cross, Sup't The Everett B. Clark Seed Co.,
EAST JORDAN, MICH.

Rapid changes of temperature are hard on the toughest constitution.

The conductor passing from the heated inside of a trolley car to the icy temperature of the platform—the canvasser spending an hour or so in a heated building and then walking against a biting wind—know the difficulty of avoiding cold.

Scott's Emulsion strengthens the body so that it can better withstand the danger of cold from changes of temperature.

It will help you to avoid taking cold.

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND \$1.00.

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

\$5.00

Willow Rock-

ing Chair

for \$2.50



Beech-Nut Brand

Sliced Bacon

With \$20.00 worth of cash trade.

Call for Trade Stamps.

G. L. SHERMAN & SON.

EARN \$10,000 YEA R. HY NOT?
—THE—

International Correspondence Schools
WILL START YOU. MICH. ENROLLMENT OFFICE AT TRAVERSE CITY.
ASK AGENT TO CALL.

BOOSINGER BROS.

Winter Suits:

The new line of woollens that we are showing will catch the fancy of the business man, the society man or the man of the world. All of these gentlemen recognize what is tasteful and elegant in dress and we have the cream of the woolen mills for your choice. And we will make them up into your new winter suit in a style that will defy duplication in either fit or finish.



Fashionable Tailoring.

Styles that are snappy—tailoring that if unsurpassable—perfect fit guaranteed. No guess work—no uncertainty about our tailoring way. Every bit of work is done according to the dictates of skill and experience. Every garment sold here represents the highest type of artistic tailoring.

Prices \$12 to \$20.

BOOSINGER BROS.

"QUALITY FIRST OF ALL" Our Motto.

The Labor Union and The Trust Come to Stay

By SAMUEL GOMPERS, President American Federation of Labor.



The trade union is the voluntary association of the many for the benefit of all the community. The trust is the voluntary association of the few for their own benefit.

Trusts consist of organizations for the control of the products of labor. Laborers have not a product for sale. They possess their labor power; that is, their power to produce.

The trade union, through association, makes production more effective, but unlike the trust it does not seek a monopoly of the benefits for the few.

There must be trust reform in order that our vaunted economy in production and distribution shall inure to all the people to whatever degree they are entitled.

Labor aims to co-operate with all influential and powerful forces for the attainment of the greatest good to all our people.

Labor and industry can not be halted or turned back to conform to old conceptions and old conditions. It deals with the present and for the future.

The Unproductive Farm

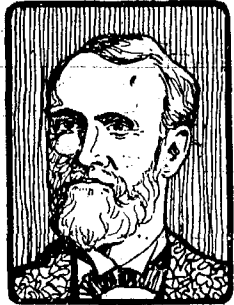
By HON. JAMES WILSON, Secretary of Agriculture.

The American people are prosperous. Labor is all employed at the highest wages paid in our history. Skill is in demand in all lines of industrial activity.

from other lands looks to us and comes to us, schools are overloading, our transportation systems, the best in the world, are unable to meet the requirements of commerce.

The nation is interested in the soil and its crops. Shall we meet the demand for more cotton, or shall it be grown in the valleys of the Nile and the Congo?

Soil surveys should be extended as rapidly as possible to give the people a correct idea of the resources of the whole country.



College Training Helps in Business

By LE BARON RUSSELL BRIGGS, President of Radcliffe, and Former Dean of Harvard.

College education is a preliminary training for a business career. The college man does catch up with those who have entered business earlier.

Large enterprises want college men more and more; there is greater need than ever for them. College graduates are often laughed at and often they leave college with an attitude of mind that needs to be taken down.

A \$2,500 DRESS SUIT. Worn by One of Our Battleships and Consists of Flags.

Few realize the number of flags carried by a warship nor the cost of all the gay bunting which flutters from mast to mast at holiday time.

This dress suit outfit of bunting consists of 250 different flags the material and making of which cost just \$2,500.

A great deal more time and labor is required to finish certain of these flags than is generally supposed.

The most difficult to make are the foreign flags. This is especially true of the South and Central American ones.

A half dozen specially skilled hand device sewers are continually kept on these flags. Every battleship carries 43 foreign flags, 25 feet by 13 wide.

The dragon flag of China consists of 200 separate pieces. Twelve to 14 days are ordinarily consumed in finishing this flag, which costs \$51.75.

The flag of Siam with the huge white elephant costs \$38. The Mexican with its center design of a large eagle holding a serpent on its bill, costs \$39.50.

Praised Edgar Allan Poe. When H. G. Wells, the English novelist, was in Boston he praised Poe at a dinner.

When H. G. Wells, the English novelist, was in Boston he praised Poe at a dinner. "I think hardly of your New England writers," he said.

New Relationship. "Probate court is a great place for untangling relationships and such things," said Judge Merle N. A. Walker.

Had No Use for "Jockey Pants." John Sharp Williams is extremely careless about his dress and does not care about fine clothes on anyone else.

Scientist's Color Sense. Rosaline Masson tells interesting stories in Cornhill of Herbert Spencer's color sense.

Lacking a Better Tool. "Tommy Jones!" exclaimed the teacher, angrily, "why did you chalk your name on this new desk?"

IN THE PUBLIC EYE

A SUCCESSFUL SPECULATOR



J. Brandt Walker, the speculator, who made \$3,000,000 on Wall Street in three months and is returning home to Chicago with \$6,500,000 in his clothes, not to speak of 15,000 shares of stock he is keeping to scalp the market with.

Mr. Walker is a splendid specimen of humanity physically. He is about 6 feet in his stockings, broad-shouldered and deep-chested. His hair and his close cropped mustache are tinged with gray, and he looks about 45.

Wall Street says it has seen comets before, and seen them come to earth, too, and that in the end it will get Mr. Walker's scalp, but although apparently not at all concerned at the threat, he has drawn out of the market, stuffed his millions and his 15,000 shares into a valise and is going home to tell his neighbors in the windy city how he scalped the scalpers.

MILLIONAIRE SOCIALIST

William English Walling, of Indianapolis, who with his wife and his wife's sister, Rose Strunsky, and Kellogg Durland, an American friend, of Walling, was arrested and placed in jail in St. Petersburg for a short time recently, because of their association with members of the Finnish and progressive party.



Walling returned to Russia a short time ago from Germany and France, where he attended Socialist congresses. He is a friend of many leading revolutionists and was accused of having given their cause financial aid.

MANY-SIDED NEW YORKER



August Belmont, whose name has figured so frequently in the New York traction scandal, is a many-sided man.

American representative of the Rothschilds, a firm which ranks high in the public estimation of honesty as any in the world, he is accused of "entering into an unlawful combination and conspiracy" to manipulate a public service corporation for his own ends.

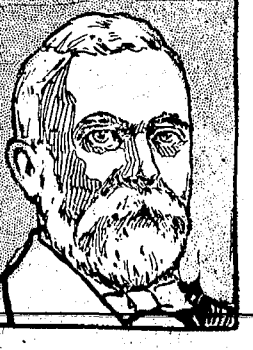
He inherited a plethoric fortune, which he has added to considerably by Wall Street methods. He inherited, also, a family tree which is a source of envy to those who are comparative parvenus in New York society.

He is a member of 20 clubs, a director of so many banking and industrial corporations that he could not call off half of them at a pinch.

He was the promoter and backer of the New York subway, which lined the pockets of those who promoted it. He has been successful in practically every field he has entered.

BRADY "GONE BROKE"

John Green Brady, three times governor of Alaska, used to be the "tool of the corporations" and accused of being in their pay. Those who believed the charges thought that he was amassing enormous wealth.



Brady is the son of a longshoreman who lived in a water front tenement near the foot of Roosevelt street, New York. When he reached his 8th birthday he had sold newspapers, blackened shoes, run errands, carried satchels for travelers and picked up junk.

Young Brady was shipped to Randall's island and in the summer of 1859 he was one of a party of 27 orphans and homeless boys who were sent west by the children's aid society.

Meantime Gov. Brady has been interested in the plans of H. D. Reynolds of Boston for the development of Alaska, and all of his money has been invested in the Reynolds enterprises. On Oct. 11 it was announced that the Reynolds bank at Valdez had failed.



Mrs. Schuyler Crowninshield.

As Told by an Old Salt

By Mrs. Schuyler-Crowninshield

How a United States Captain tried to steal a Confederate General—An interesting event of 1864 when Lieut. Cushing was commanding the Monticello, a plucky little craft with a plucky young captain—the wife of a Rear Admiral tells the story.

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

(Mrs. Schuyler Crowninshield, wife of Rear Admiral Crowninshield, by reason of her talents, is quite as well known to the public as is the distinguished naval officer whose name she bears. Following the success of her earlier books, Mrs. Crowninshield has won still wider recognition in the literary field by her "The Archbishop and the Lady," and its attractive sequel, "Valencia's Garden.")

"The man I speak of was Lieut. William Cushing. God forgive me for calling him just a man. A gentleman, every inch of him! An officer, every inch of him! And a daredevil, flesh, blood, mind, heart and soul! Now, I happened to be shipmates with Lieut. Cushing when he commanded the Monticello in 1864.

"Well, sir, to get down to my story, Lieut. Cushing was commanding the Monticello in February, '64, and, of course, he was her cap'n. I won't go into the hackneyed talk of how we all loved him. Do you know how old he was? Just 24, as I'm a livin' sinner. For some time we hadn't found anything to do, and the days had hung rather heavy on our hands. We was always lookin' out for somethin' to turn up, but though we were under way and at anchor, going in close and drawing off again, dodging around Fryin' Pan shoals and steaming up and down off Fort Fisher and New Inlet, those wretched blockade runners would douse the glim and slip by us in the night, over and over.

The Monticello was not a very big boat, but she was plucky, and her commander was a match for her. One day I noticed there seemed to be something going on. Preparations seemed to be making for a landing party.

First we saw the old man get in the gig and pull over to the flagship, askin' permission, maybe, and then, along about night, I saw that there seemed to be some sort of consultation and talk among the officers. I asked the signal quartermaster what was up, and he answered me politely that I could go and ask the cap'n. Then I asked the orderly who was round the cabin door to run errands and messages. He told me to go right in the cabin and ask the cap'n, and probably he'd tell me all about it. Then I asked an afterguard-sweeper what all the rumpus was, and he said he was defined if he knew, but he thought they was gettin' ready to go a-fishin'. Well, I felt pretty well snubbed, and by an afterguard-sweeper, too!

"So I watched and waited and pretended, I had work to do around the cabin. I went aft and hung around the port. I heard Cap'n Cushing talking with some of his officers, and I found that they were goin' somewhere, but from their talk I judged that if they were goin' a-fishin' it must be for something as big as a whale or

a sea serpent." One of the officers said:

"Cap'n, I wish you'd let me take charge of the expedition."

"Who would look out for the ship?" asked the old man.

"Why, pardon me, cap'n, I could go in your place."

"Then I heard Cap'n Cushing laugh—the sort of laugh that says: 'I guess you don't know me.'"

"No, no," said the cap'n. "You have your work to do here. It's a great deal harder to stay behind, and that's why I choose you to do it. I know I'm selfish, but I always was in a case like this, and you'll just have to put up with it. Orderly!"

"I heard the orderly come running aft.

"Tell Acting Ensign Jones that I wish to speak with him, and ask Acting Master's Mate Howorth to come into the cabin."

"Then I knew that he was in for something desperate, for those were two as plucky officers as we had on board the old Monticello. I couldn't really say with justice that they were the most plucky, for there wasn't a pin's point, it seemed to me, to choose between any of 'em.

"Well, I stood and listened. Of course I knew it wasn't right, but I was bound to find out what they were up to. I heard the officer who had been urgin' that he might go along rise and sigh and go out of the door. Later, when I crept back to my station, I saw him walkin' up and down, up and down and lookin' on the deck and shakin' his head, and I heard him say: 'Just my luck! Just my luck!' From this you can see how many sneaky ones there was in the ship."

"In a moment Acting Ensign Jones was in the cabin, and shortly after Mr. Howorth followed him. The ensign was out of breath.

"O, cap'n," he said, "I hope you're going to take me."

"Take you where?" asked the old man. I could hear the smile in his voice.

"Wherever you're going, cap'n. I know something's up, sir. I can't say what—I'll do, but, I'll—I'll—"

"There was silence. I peeked in through the port. There was Mr. Howorth standin', his mouth working sideways like a dingy in the trough of the sea, and actually, if you'll believe me, his eyes were full of tears. He might have known he was goin', and cryin'. Dang me, if I didn't believe I should boo-hoo over the rail, too, if somehow or other I didn't get onto that boat.

"Of course, you're going," said the cap'n, and now whom shall we take along?"

"The men's names were discussed. There's so and so, and there's so and so. Finally they mentioned me. My heart actually stopped beating.

"Well, they're all good fellows," said the old man.

"Suppose we call for volunteers," said one of the officers.

"They'd all volunteer, every man Jack of 'em," said the old man. "No, I shall have to select some. The trouble is that those on board will feel it a personal matter if they are left behind."

"I nearly put my head into the port and shouted: 'Take me!' but I knew that such a breach of discipline would land me in the brig, with no going ashore for a week, perhaps, so I crept back to the fo'c'sle and waited.

"By and by I saw the bos'n's mate come aft and call a man from below. Then he called another and another. But I didn't hear my name. As each

man's name was spoken the rest looked down-hearted enough, but kept their eyes fixed on the bos'n's mate, hoping their's would be the next name. At last all were called. Then the bos'n's mate began to walk away, the men following him.

"Oh!" I said, "Is that all?"

"That's all, my lad," said the master-at-arms.

"I tailed on to the line and walked up with the others. That's where I considered myself just a little smarter than the rest of 'em. The men were marched up to the mast, where the cap'n and the first lieutenant stood.

"My men," said the cap'n, "I'm going ashore on a rather dangerous expedition to-night. Do you want to go?"

"Aye, aye, sir," said every man, and I among them.

"Who told you to come, youngster?" said the bos'n's mate to me.

"Don't send me back, said I. 'If you won't, I'll give you all my tobacco for months to come.'

"You can't bribe me," said the bos'n's mate. "You haven't got your eyes open yet. Go back to your quarters."

"What is that, bos'n's mate?" said the old man.

"I'm only telling him that he isn't needed, sir," said he. "We have all that you called for. I've chosen the biggest and oldest and those who have had the most experience."

"May I speak to the cap'n?" said I.

"No; get back to your—"

"What is it, my lad?" asked the cap'n.

"I just gave one glance at the bos'n's mate. Now, wasn't that like him—our cap'n? I mean? I can see him now, hardly more than a lad, looking at me as if he was 50.

"Let me go! Oh, do please, sir, let me. Oh, do! Oh, do! Oh, sir, please, cap'n, sir!"

"The cap'n laughed. 'The spirit of the ship!' he said.

"If it was the spirit of the ship, I knew who put it there."

"Have we room for one more, bos'n?" asked the cap'n, turning to where the bos'n was ordering the boats lowered.

"Yes, sir," said the bos'n. "If he'll stow himself in the bows."

"Very well, then, my man," said the cap'n.

"While the boats were being lowered I ran below just to tell my gun's crew and crow over the rest of 'em, and was on deck again quicker than you could say Jack Robinson."

"We got over the side and stowed ourselves away. There were two boats, three officers and 20 men, and perhaps because I was so young the cap'n ordered me to get into his boat. We none of us knew what the old man was up to, but we had heard the word 'Smithville,' and we knew that Gen. Herbert's headquarters were there, and the report said that there was about a thousand men—under arms in the barracks. We didn't right understand it, but we knew it was all right if Cap'n Cushing said it was."

"I can tell you we were as quiet as mice as we passed the forts at the mouth of the river and rowed quietly up to the town. As we passed the forts a steamer was coming down the river. Her lights were extinguished, but we heard her paddle wheels and the throb of her engines, and presently the black mass loomed up just ahead of us. I felt the boat give a sudden lurch, as the cap'n ported his helm to get out of the way of the great thing which would have run us down as easily as I could crush a fly. When we had steered clear of her I heard the old man say: 'That was the Scotia. I meant to try her first if she had been at the wharf, but it would have been foolhardy while she was under way, and perhaps would have separated us from the other boat. I should like very much to call upon the captain of the Scotia. I shall try it, I think, when she returns.'"

"The Scotia was a blockade runner which we had often hoped to catch and burn. And now that she was out of the way, I wondered what plan our commanding officer had in his head. As we pulled ashore I saw a big building looming up, which some one said was the hotel. There were one or two lights in it, and I wondered if it was full of confederate officers and soldiers, and if our captain expected to capture 'em with two officers and 20 men, all told."

"We got out of the boats, and the cap'n ordered the men to hide themselves under the bank. Some of us he ordered to come with him, and you may be sure I didn't stay behind. If there was going to be fun, I was going in for it. The first thing we did was to capture some negroes who were at the salt works."

"I heard the cap'n ask: 'Where is Gen. Herbert?' to which the men replied: 'Right up dah, sah, in de hotel, sah!'"

"Cap'n Cushing then left some of our men to guard the boats. He said: 'I don't want too many. They would hinder me. I'll take you with me, Jones, and you, Howorth, and one seaman.' He chose, of course, a brawny old fellow who had been with him in various expeditions, but though I was not asked to accompany 'em, I crept along after, for I meant to be in it now, as I told you, if there was to be any fun. The others walked quietly up through the garden, and I followed. The first thing I heard was a window being pushed up gently. I stepped upon the piazza and looked into the room. Cap'n Cushing was already in the room and so were Mr. Jones and Mr. Howorth. There was a lamp burning low. A figure rose up in the bed.

"Who's there?" said a voice.

"Gen. Herbert, you may as well get up and come with us," said Cap'n Cushing.

"I am not Gen. Herbert," said the man in the bed.

"Not Gen. Herbert? Who are you, then?" said the old man, and pretty sharply, too. Perhaps you can imagine the tone in which Cap'n Cushing said this. I never heard a voice so full of disappointment in all my life.

"I am the chief of the engineer forces here."

"Where is Gen. Herbert?"

"He has gone to Wilmington," said the engineer.

"Gone to Wilmington!" echoed Cap'n Cushing. "Well, if we can't find the principal we will have to take one of his accessories. What is your name, sir?"

"Capt. Kelly, at your service."

"Very well, captain. Get up, if you please, and dress, for you must go with us."

"Just here there was a rush of some one down the stairs outside the door. There was a dash at the window and a quiet scuffle began and a general get-to, and then I saw some one jump off the end of the veranda and run out into the garden. I thought it might be the general, and I sprang out after the fleeing figure, but I looked in vain. I could see no one, the night was so dark. I heard only a rustling among the trees and shrubs and then the person dashed away into the woods near the house. I thought of pursuing him, but I now heard the rest of my party passing through the garden and out of the gate, and, thinking that anything else that I could do would only annoy and delay 'em, and that the person who had dashed out of the window had gone to give the alarm and turn out the whole-thousand soldiers upon us, I decided to follow the old man and the officers."

"I found out afterward that the person who had run away was the adjutant general, and he was so flabbergasted at being waked up with the noise that he really took to the woods and forgot to give the alarm."

"But, now, just think of a youngster like Cap'n Cushing starting on an expedition with only two boats and 20 men, rowing in past the forts, landing, capturing prisoners and going into the stronghold of the enemy with the purpose of capturing the general commanding. I thought of it as I walked down to the boats and I could hardly believe that had been the cause of our expedition. We went back to the boats and got silently in. The prisoner was, you may be sure, well guarded, with a pistol at his head. Had he cried out it might have been bad for us, but worse for him, for he would have dropped dead in his tracks before we took to our boats."

"When it comes to deliberately sacrificing your life for your country where nothing much is to be gained, a man hesitates. The prisoner hesitated and was saved. The sentry on the wharf was not 50 yards away from us, and we were about 50 yards from the Smithville fort. They were brave men, of course. No one ever belittled our enemy of the confederate army, and it was only that if never occurred to them what darling and dash Cushing possessed that the place was not better guarded. We got silently into our boats and floated down the river."

"The men all pulled quietly and steadily. Not a word was spoken, but suddenly a light flashed out from Fort Caswell. A signal light! Ah, then they had discovered us? They had at least discovered that strange boats were in the harbor, and their shots rang out, but wide of the mark. We heard 'em splashing in the distance, but not one came near us. I heard the cap'n say that the papers he captured were not important, but he had the engineer officer in safe keeping enough, and he sent him on the first opportunity to Acting Rear Admiral Lee, at Hampton Roads, Virginia."

"Now, it happened that a short time after this some prisoners were to be exchanged. I was on deck, snoopin' round as usual, as the boat pushed off. I didn't ask to go in that boat. Exchangin' prisoners was dull work, for you are protected by a flag of truce all the way to the shore and all the way back again. I noticed few volunteers there were, and just those men, were sent whom the first lieutenant picked out and ordered to go. As one of the officers was going over the side with the last instructions Cap'n Cushing called out:

"Oh, by the way, will you be kind enough to hand Gen. Herbert my card?" The officer seemed surprised, but of course he turned round, saluted, and said: 'Yes, sir,' waiting while the old man fumbled in his pocket for a card. At last he found it. Then he felt for a pencil, and I had the bad manners to cast my eye over his shoulder as he wrote. The card looked like this:

LIEUT. W. B. CUSHING,
United States Navy,
Commanding U. S. S. Monticello.

"Then I saw him scribble over the top of his name 'Compliments of,' and underneath the words 'U. S. Navy' I saw that he wrote the words:

"Very sorry you were not at home when I called. Hope for better luck next time."

"Now think of that from a lad of 24 to a general commanding a garrison!

"You see, sir, I told you the truth. I had no heroic deed to relate of myself, for I only locked on and followed where a youngster led the way."

THE AMERICAN HOME

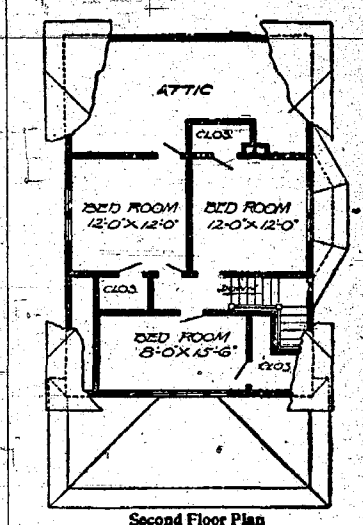
W. A. RADFORD EDITOR

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.

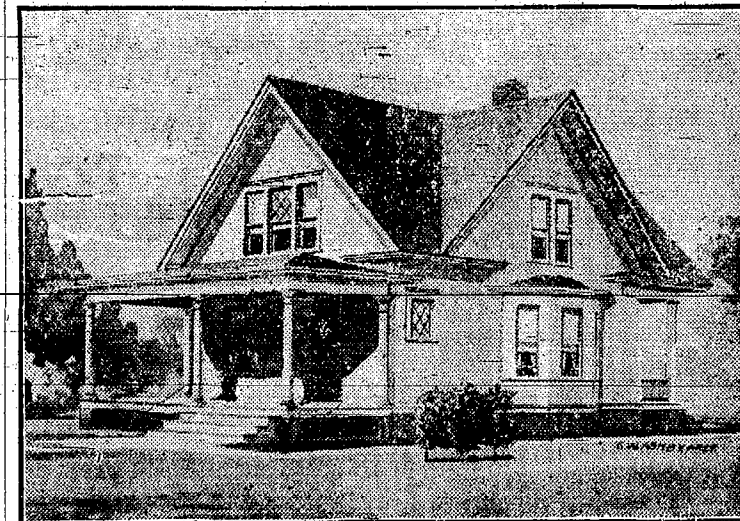
The size of this little cottage is twenty-eight feet wide by thirty-eight feet long, exclusive of the porch, which is not very large on the ground and not very high, but there is room for four rooms down stairs and three rooms up stairs with a good unfinished attic for storage, and there is plenty of 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 \$1,875.



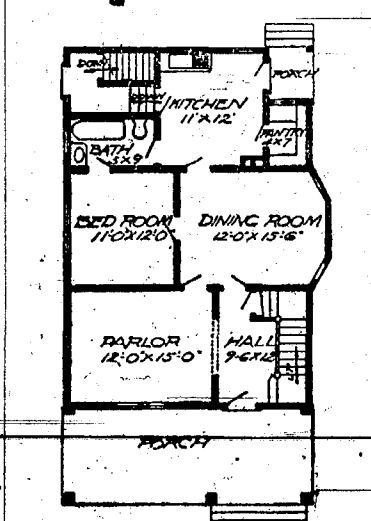
which was \$1,000 more than the owner had put into it. It required good persuasive powers to induce a money lender to advance such a fabulous sum as \$1,000 and the borrower had to put up personal security as a side issue to a money shark to get the deal through, all of which illustrates the difference 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 on 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



time his little cottage was pointed out as being the most attractive home on the street. Instead of being a damage to other property it was a most valuable acquisition. A great deal depends on the way things are done. It is easy to put up a big barn of a house that no one likes and it is just as easy to build a cottage house like this for a small outlay and make it into a very interesting property proposition.

Rose cottage, as he called his little home, was talked about and soon became known away beyond its immediate neighborhood because it was

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. 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. Of general principles it is a good plan to avoid all shades of green. Green paint is almost certain to fade 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 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 paint are lasting, but colors depend much on the quality of the material 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.

"Biggles says that his boy is wonderfully smart."

"Yes," answered the elderly man, "but Biggles ought to know better than to build any expectations on the I can remember when Biggles' father said the same thing about him."

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

A Run on Any Commodity How Long Would It Last In the Average Town or City?

Sometimes a homely incident may illustrate a point more clearly than all the explanations in the world. The cashier of this bank was talking to a business man the other day about things a customer naturally expected from a bank, and the things that a bank could reasonably ask of people who did business with it. "One thing I don't believe everybody quite understands," said the man, "is why you bankers don't have all your money stacked up in bags and packages in your vault. My wife was one of those people until the other night when I gave her this illustration to think about:

"If there was one grocery store, or four or five, in this town, and every family in the town should decide, on the same day to buy fifteen or twenty pounds of coffee, when ordinarily they bought a pound, how long do you figure that the visible supply of coffee would last?—not because there was not more coffee in the country, not because the wholesale man in another town did not have a warehouse full of it, and not because whole carloads were coming into the state at the time, but simply because the usual run of business demanded that the groceryman keep just a certain amount of coffee on hand to meet regular demands. This is exactly the situation where you bankers are concerned. You keep a certain amount of money on hand to meet the regular current demands and you have that amount as correctly gauged as the groceryman has his demand for coffee figured out. Why should you overstock any more than the tradesman? If it is bad policy and bad business for him, it is doubly imprudent for you whose commodity is the money of others, and whose duty it is to handle that money to the safety and profit of those who put their all in your keeping. For the safety of your depositors and for the maintenance of your institutions, you loan out part of that money on gilt-edge security and another part you keep in actual cash deposited in banks in larger towns. You are no more able to pay every dollar to the credit of every depositor at the same time, than the groceryman is able to supply everyone in town with 15 pounds of coffee in the time day.

"Give the groceryman time and he will bring in a carload of coffee. Give the banker time and he will bring in money from the banks where deposits, his loans will fall due and more money be available, and, if necessary, he will sell his securities and give every depositor dollar for dollar, in ordinary sense and reason proves at such a thing as a bank carrying cash enough on hand to pay its depositors on a moment's notice is almost the interests of those very depositors and would be the height of business imprudence."

With this the gentlemen concluded, and what we have observed, our people here at home appreciate this situation fully, and have all along.

The Best Laxative for Children.
Parents should see to it that their children have one natural, easy movement of the bowels each day, not done the child with salts or gripping pills, as they are too powerful in effect, and liberally tear the little insides to pieces, leaving the bowels irritated and less able to act naturally than before. **Little Friends** Tablets tone and strengthen the bowels, and stimulate all the little organs to their activity. Chocolate coated tablets, easy to eat, never grip or nauseate. 10c, 25c and 50c.

Indigestion
Much trouble is but a symptom of, and not such a true disease. We think of Dyspepsia, indigestion, and indigestion as real diseases, yet are symptoms only of a certain specific stomach condition—nothing else. It was this fact that first correctly led Dr. Shoop to the creation of that now very popular Stomach Restorative. Dr. Shoop's Restorative—going direct to the stomach nerves, also brought that success favor to Dr. Shoop and his Restorative. With that original and highly-vital principle, no lasting accomplishments were ever to be had. Stomach distress, bloating, bitterness, 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 choose our own.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative
"ALL DEALERS"

"Stop the press!" cries the Buffalo News. "Bryan has accepted!" Our excited contemporary should first inform its readers what Mr. Bryan has been offered.

A number of papers are printing reproduction of the new St. Gaudens' design on the gold piece, thereby enlightening some of us who never expect to see the real thing.

Upon his arrival in Washington the other day, Senator Foraker announced to a group of reporters that he had nothing to say. Most of the other statesmen are in the same fix, but they talk just the same.

The critics who have been finding fault with Ella Wheeler Wilcox's poetry undoubtedly worried her less than the parties who are industriously circulating the news that she celebrated her fifty-fourth birthday last week.

The municipal election in Rome, Europe, resulted in the choice of Ernest Nathan, a Jew, formerly of England to be mayor of Rome. This is the first instance in more than 3,000 years where a Jew has been chosen to hold a high office in Rome. The clerical-Roman Catholic ticket in Rome was badly defeated. Rome remains Roman Catholic in religion, but anti-clerical in politics.

Glasses Fitted



CONSULT
J. Leahy
EXPERT OPTICIAN at the
Hotel Ericks
Tuesday, **Decemb'r 10**
Will Remain Two Days.
Curing Headache, Dizziness, Nervousness and All Symptoms of Eye Strain a Specialty.
Crossed Eyes Straightened. Difficult Cases Solicited. Glasses Guaranteed to Fit.



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—
Cudson's Shoe Store.

THEY COME AGAIN.

Horst Orchestra Concert Company

At Electric Theatre **Wednesday Evening Dec. 4th**

If you love good music you will be in attendance.
Admission:—Adults 35c; Children 20c.
Seats Reserved Free of Charge at Gannett's Pharmacy.

ELECTRIC THEATRE PROGRAM
THIS AFTERNOON and EVENING.

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

EAST JORDAN LUMBER COMPANY.

Best Clothes

We are maintaining our reputation for superior goods by affiliating ourselves with **FRED KAUFFMAN**, Chicago's Most Stylish Tailor, and now solicit your orders for made-to-measure

Tailoring You'll Be Proud Of.

We display 405 distinctly new patterns and weaves, and guarantee each and every one to afford satisfactory wear. The grade of tailoring Kauffman does, the delightfully satisfying accuracy and promptitude of this serviceable of national reputation, and best of all, our prices are marvelously low for fine custom work top notch styles made up in the best fashion.

YOURS FOR GOOD GOODS,
EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.

\$\$ Saved

On These
At the
W. E. MALPASS HARDWARE CO.

All are the Best Goods Obtainable.
A GREAT VARIETY To SELECT FROM.

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.

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.

Briefs of the Week

Hunters are home. Pay your taxes next Monday. Twenty-five days till Christmas. Don't forget the Free Auction is next Wednesday.

Horst Orchestra Co. at Electric Theatre next Wednesday evening. Fine Corn Fodder for sale at the W. E. Malpass Hardware Co.

J. Leahy, the optician, will soon be here again. For date see ad in this issue.

The Clark Seed Co. are employing quite a force of girls picking over the season's crop of beans and peas.

North Star Tent No. 130, K. O. T. M. M. entertain a big delegation of the Boyne City Knights this Saturday evening.

The foundations are being laid for the new business block of Bert Wilhelm's, on Main-st, north of Dr. Macgregor's.

A couple of porkers were killed at the County Farm first of the week and when dressed tipped the scales at a little over 1,000 pounds.

Jerome B. Allen left Tuesday for Atlanta, Ga., and other points in the south. He expects to spend the winter in that section of the country.

Howard Porter, U. of M., home for Thanksgiving.

Home-made Sausage and Bologna at Hanson & Steffen's.

Miss Grace Jack spent Thanksgiving with Detroit friends.

Miss Jessie Severson spent Thanksgiving with friends at Petooskey.

C. C. Mack has engaged the services of C. L. Gartrell of Howell as expert watchmaker.

Miss Beatrice Calaghan of Grayling is guest of her sister, Marion, during school vacation.

Miss Mildred Gilbert, who is teaching school in Chandler township, is home for vacation.

Miss Elizabeth McCue, teacher in the Boyne City Schools, is guest of Mrs. John Boosinger.

If you enjoy good music, you will attend the Horst Orchestra Concert at Electric Theatre next Wednesday evening.

Rev. W. W. Lamport is to give an address at the missionary rally in Ellsworth on Tuesday afternoon, also at Central Lake on Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Curkendall entertained for Thanksgiving the latter's sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Germaine of Traverse City.

Robert Supernaw, home from Norwood.

Everything delivered at Hanson & Steffen's.

Sanitary Couches and Davenport at WHITTINGTON'S.

W. A. Loveday was down to Charlevoix, Monday.

Special Prices made to cash customers at Hanson & Steffen's.

J. G. Holliday was a Boyne City business visitor, Friday.

You behave, and East Jordan is a pretty good place to live in.

The P. L. A. S. meet with Mrs. L. A. Hoyt next Friday, Dec. 6th.

We save you money on all cash deals made at Hanson & Steffen's.

A. B. Simonson, of Saullac County is here guest of Atty E. N. Clink.

MACK the JEWELER carries a complete stock of South Bend Watches.

F. W. Clugg was here from Mancelona first of the week, to visit his mother.

Mrs. A. Watkins returned home from Detroit and other southern points, Monday.

Dentist and Mrs. John O. LaCore of Elk-Rapids are guests of Mr. and G. L. Sherman.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Boosinger and children spent Thanksgiving with the former's parents at Lansing.

M. Swafford and family now occupy the residence vacated by Mrs. Bulow on Bowen's Addition.

Mrs. Mary Gunsolus was called to Benton Harbor last week by the serious illness of a relative.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Richardson entertained Mr. and Mr. Eckstrom and son, Joseph and wife, Sunday.

Mrs. John Knight returned home to Aiden latter part of last week after a fortnight's visit with her son, Wilbur.

Messrs James Gidley and Jack Cusson, with lady friends, took in the K. P. Banquet at Boyne City Thanksgiving night.

"Betcher-neck" is not a very polite expression for a woman but we heard of one who used it eight times in two minutes yesterday.

Mrs. A. F. Church and daughter, Miss Mabel, were at Traverse City first of the week attending the graduation exercises of Miss Edith Church who recently completed a course in the Needham Business College there.

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.

A bunch of workmen in one of White's saw mills at Boyne City went on a strike last week owing to a ten per cent. cut in wages. After thinking the matter over they returned to work the next day. When the money-market goes hay-wire it's best to say nothing and saw wood.

The Thanksgiving services at the Methodist church were well attended. Rev. Lamport, the pastor, had charge of the services. Elder Matthews read the scripture lesson and Rev. A. D. Grogby delivered a strong sermon. The music was excellent. A collection of \$10.00 was received for the poor.

The pastors of the Grand Traverse district of the Methodist church have arranged for a series of missionary rallies to be held throughout the district during December. In pursuance of this plan Rev. M. L. Norris of Belaire and Rev. Frank Deighton of Alba will assist the pastor, Rev. W. W. Lamport, and Rev. L. S. Matthews in a rally at East Jordan on Friday evening Dec. 6.

A fine musical was that given under the auspices of the Christian Endeavor at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Crossman Wednesday evening. Mrs. Reed's singing was the feature. Duets were given by Mr. Webster, Violin, and Miss Madge Nicholas, Piano; also by Dr. Dicken and Mrs. Reed. The rooms were decorated with pine and following the musical program a social hour was enjoyed.

After having four gashes cut in his cheeks by a barber whose nerve was unsteady, a customer, after being released from the chair, walked to the water bucket, filled his mouth with water, tossed his head from side to side and up and down. "What's the matter," inquired he of the uncertain nerve, "toothache?" "No," replied the man with the marked face, "I was just seeing if my mouth would still hold water without leaking."

A chorus choir of upwards of twenty voices assisted by Miss Emily Malpass, violin, and Ellis Malpass, clarinet, has been arranged for Sunday evening in the Presbyterian church. Miss Comstock is kindly assisting in rehearsals. All strangers and newcomers are cordially invited to make this their church home while in the village. Services as usual next Sunday morning at 10:30 and evening at 7:00, Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:15, Sunday School at 11:45.

Mrs. Elizabeth Weikel is on the sick list.

A good place to trade at Hanson & Steffen's.

Sheeplick are laying off for the winter.

Sometimes good grammar is poor English.

Get your glass from the W. E. MALPASS HDWR Co.

Being a "good fellow" has cost many a man a good job.

A quick fight is not so bad as a quarrel long drawn out.

There were 7000 people trying to sell a Horse to Hanson & Steffen's.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Kenny spent Thanksgiving with Cadillac friends.

The SOUTH BEND WATCH is the one that runs frozen in a cake of ice.

Who will be the next to get one of those Talking Machines at WHITTINGTON'S.

The apple worm that has steady employment is the real aristocrat this year.

Don't be unhappy. When unhappy people die, they become ghosts, and never get to heaven.

The membership contest in the Epworth League resulted in securing some fifty new members.

Elopements are getting to be serious in New York. A lawyer's wife has just eloped with \$14,000.

Atlantic City is excited over the terrible immorality of a chicken fight.

What do you think of that?

Dec. 10 and 11 is the date when J. Leahy, the optician, will again be here. See ad in this issue.

Your uncle Joe may be an ancient Cannon, but he is rifled after the most approved modern fashion.

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

Christmas Goods in Gold, Silver and Cut Glass are arriving at Mack's Jewelry Store. Call early and get first choice.

It was said by a man that EMPEY BROS. were carrying a stock of Iron Beds sufficiently large to supply Northern Michigan.

Congress might make the coin inscription read "In Teddy we Trust" though Wall street would suggest "Bust" instead of "Trust."

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.

Our Canned Goods are all fresh.

Hanson & Steffen's - POTATO CRATES AND LADDERS FOR SALE: The East Jordan Planting Mills Co. have a quantity of Potato Crates and also a number of 18-ft. Ladders for sale while they last. If you're in the market for either, better get them while they last. The price is right. - B. E. WATERMAN, M'gr.

Trial Catarrh treatments are being mailed out free, on request, by Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. These tests are proving to the people—without a penny's cost—the great value of this scientific prescription known to druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Remedy. Sold by All Dealers.

McHale-Crowell Nuptials.

Dan Capid won another contest in our Village last Wednesday evening when he led to Hymen's altar Harry F. McHale and Miss Pearl Crowell. The wedding took place at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. B. Crowell, in the presence of some thirty friends. Rev. J. A. Kater of Ironton, an uncle of the groom, performed the ceremony; Miss Maude Crowell acted as bridesmaid and LeRoy Sherman as best man. Following the ceremony a bounteous wedding supper was served. The floral decorations were carnations, and the wedding gifts were both handsome and sensible, being in the line mainly of silverware.

The happy couple immediately began housekeeping in their already prepared home, the former Milo Fay residence, corner Third and Williams Sts.

Mr. and Mrs. McHale are estimable young people who have grown to manhood and womanhood in our community. The groom is the well-known proprietor of the East Jordan Cigar Works and the bride was for some time past head operator at the local telephone exchange. That their married life be as happy as their courtship is the wish of everyone in our village.

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.

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.

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.

Economy Is Wealth.

There is nothing like a savings account to keep poverty at arm's length.

Lots of people think it is no use to try to save up unless they have a large lump of money to start with. A mistake. It is the little amounts saved systematically from week to week that go to make up the strongest barrier against need.

A dollar saved bring a fortune one dollar nearer.

State Bank of East Jordan

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

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

The Methodist Ladies' Aid Society will hold their next semi-monthly meeting at Mrs. H. Danforth's on the West Side, on Wednesday, Dec. 4th. Mrs. Roy Blair will furnish a short program for the entertainment of the ladies, and the hostess will serve a luncheon.

The Annual Thanksgiving Masquerade Dance at Loveday Opera House Thursday evening was largely attended—over five hundred people being present—and the costumes were varied and excellent. In the list of prize-winners, Miss Leila Norton won the ladies' prize in a costume representing "Night," and was the recipient of a fine hand mirror and box of fancy stationery. Willard Saxton of Traverse City took the gentlemen's prize—a fountain pen—with a Turkish costume. "Yeck" Weikel won the funny costume prize—a bill pocket-book; his character was Weary Willie. The spectator's prize—a souvenir-card album—went to Dr. J. A. Macgregor.

Blacksmith M. A. Lemieux has taken into partnership J. A. Lancaster, an expert horseshoer. Mr. Lancaster comes highly recommended and the two gentlemen make a pair that can't be beat in Northern Michigan.

Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Gannett are receiving a visit from the former's brother, B. A., and wife of Interlochen; also a brother-in-law, Willard Saxton of Traverse City.

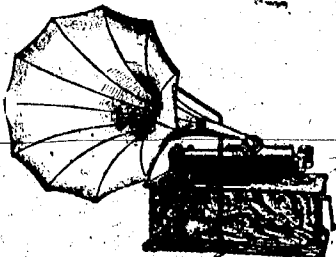
Atty J. E. Converse and George Russell and wives drove over from Boyne, Sunday, and were guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Mack and other friends for a few hours.

The Needham Business College of Traverse City graduated a class of thirty-two Tuesday evening. Chester Thompson was among the graduates, being president of his class.

Some people are not worth their salt. When they get a job they can't hold it. Instead of helping they are in the way. And when they are discharged, they say it beats all how hard it is for a good man to get along. A certain man is employed in a certain place in town. We are interested in watching him. He is not worth hell-room. He is a fool in all ways possible, and annoys everyone with whom he comes in contact. Of course he won't last long. Possibly he does the best he can. Can a fool help being a fool?

A Christmas Present For the Whole Family!

AN EDISON PHONOGRAPH will entertain and please the whole family for years. I have the new completed Edison Machines and Horns at \$12.50, \$25, \$35, and up.



And will sell you one on small payments, and save you money.

Call in and hear them played.

Edison Records 35c.

C. C. MACK, the JEWELER EAST JORDAN.

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

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 16-year-old girl living at Tim's place in the Maine woods is sold by her father to Pete Boldo, a half-breed. She runs away and reaches the camp of Martin Frisbie, occupied by Martin, his wife, nephew, Raymond Stetson, and guide. 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. The party reach camp of Mrs. Frisbie's father and are welcomed by him and Cy Walker, an old friend and former townsman of the hermit. They settle down for summer's stay.

CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

Then, Chip's presence was an added danger. If once this brute found that she was here, there was no limit to what he would do to secure her and take revenge. They had smuggled her past Tim's Place, but concealment here was impossible; if ever this half-breed returned, she would be discovered, and then what?

An so by day, while Martin and Levi were busy with hut-building, or beside the evening camp-fire when Ray picked his banjo and Chip watched him with admiring glances, these two guardians had eyes and ears ever alert for this expected enemy.

CHAPTER V.

There were three people at Birch Camp—as Angie had christened it,—namely, herself, Ray, and Chip, who did not share Martin's suspicion of danger. A firm belief that a woman's aid in such a complication was of no value, coupled with a desire to save her anxiety, had kept his lips closed as to the situation.

Life here at all hours soon settled itself into a certain daily routine of work, amusement, and, on Chip's part, of study. True to her philanthropic sense of duty toward this waif, Angie had at once set about her much-needed education. A reading and spelling book suitable for a child of eight had been secured at the settlement, and now "lessons" occupied a few hours of each day.

It was only a beginning, of course, and yet with constant reminders as to pronunciation, this was all that Angie could do. The idioms of Tim's Place, with all its profanity, still adhered to Chip's speech. This latter, especially, would now and then crop out in spite of all admonitions; and so Angie found that her pupil made slow progress.

There was also another reason for this. Chip was afraid of her, and oft reproved for her lapses in speech, soon ceased all unnecessary talk when with Angie.

But with Ray it was different. He was near her own age, the companionship of youth was theirs, and with him Chip's speech was ready enough. This, of course, answered all the purposes of benefit by assimilation, and so Angie was well satisfied that they should be together. Beyond that she had no thought that love might accrue from this association.

Chip, while fair of face and form, and at a sentimental age, was so crude of speech, so grossly ignorant, and so allied to the ways and manners of Tim's Place, that, according to Angie's reasoning, Ray's feelings were safe enough. He was well bred and refined, a happy, natural boy now verging upon manhood. In Greenvale he had never shown much interest in girl's society, and while he now showed a playmate enjoyment of Chip's company, that was all that was likely to happen.

But the winged god wots not of speech or manners. A youth of 18 and a maid of 16 are the same the world over, and so out of sight of Angie, and unsuspected by her, the by-play of heart-interest went on.

And what a glorious golden summer opportunity these two had!

Back of the camp and tending northwest to southeast was a low ridge of outcropping slate, bare in spots—a hog-back, in wilderness phrase. Beyond this lay a mill-long "blow-down," where a tornado had levelled the tall timber. A fire, sweeping this when dry, left the crisp-crested confusion of charred logs, blueberry bushes had followed fast, and now those luscious berries were ripening in limitless profusion. Every fair day Ray and Chip came here to pick, to eat, to hear the birds sing, to gather flowers and be happy.

They watched the rippled lake with now and then a deer upon its shores, from this ridge; they climbed up or down it, hand in hand; they fished in the lake or canoed about it, time and again; and many a summer evening, when the moon served, Chip handled the paddle, while Ray picked his banjo and sang his dainty songs all around this placid sheet of water.

And what a wondrous charm this combination of moonlight on the lake and love songs softened and made tender by the still water held for Chip! As those melodies had done on that first evening beside the camp-fire, so they filled her soul with a strange, new-born, and wonderful sense of joy and gladness.

The black forest, enclosing them now was sombre and silent. Spices

still lurked in its depths and doubtless were watching; but a protector was near, his arm was strong; back at the landing were kind friends, and the undulating path of silvered light, the round, smiling orb above, the twinkling stars, and this matchless music became a new wonder-world to her.

Her eyes glistened and grew tender with pathos. She had no more idea than a child why she was happy. Each day sped by on wings of wind; each hour, with her one best companion, the most joyful, and so, day by day, poor Chip learned the sad lesson of loving.

But never a word or hint of this fell from her lips. Ray was so far above her and such a young hero, that she, a homeless outcast, tainted by the filth and service of Tim's Place, could only look to him as she did to the moon.

Not for one instant did he realize the growing independence and self-reliance of this wilderness waif, or how the first feeling that she was a burden upon these kind people would chafe and vex her defiant nature, until she would scorn even love, to escape it.

Just now the tender impulse of love was all Ray felt or considered. This girl of sweet sixteen and utter confidence in him was so entrancing in spite of her crude speech and lack of education, her kisses were so much his to take, whenever chance offered, and himself such a young hero in her sight, that he thought of naught else.

In this, or at least so far as his reasoning went, they were like two



A Spying Enemy Stood and Watched Them.

grown-up children entering a new world—the enchanted garden of love. Or like two souls merged into one in impulse, yet in no wise conscious why or for what all-wise purpose.

For them alone the sun shone, birds sang, leaves rustled, flowers bloomed, and the blue lake rippled. For them alone was all this charming chance-given, with all that made it entrancing. For them alone was life, love, and lips that met in ecstasy.

Oh, wondrous beauty! Oh, heaven-born joy! Oh, divine illusion that builds the world anew, and building thus, believes its secret safe!

But Old Cy, wise old observer of all things human, from the natural attraction of two children to the philosophy of content, saw and understood.

Not for worlds would he hint this to Angie or Martin. Full well he knew how soon this "weavin' o' the threads o' affection," would be frowned upon by them; but he loved children as few men do.

This summer-day budding of romance would end in a few weeks, these two were happy now—let them remain so, and perhaps in Chip's case it might prove the one best incentive to her own improvement.

And now as he watched them day by day, came another feeling. Homeless all his life so far, and for many years a wanderer, these two had awakened the home-building impulse in him. He could not have a home himself, he could only help them to one in the future, and to that end and purpose he now bent his thought.

It was midsummer when Martin and his party returned to the lake with Chip. In two weeks, the new log cabin—a large one, divided into three

compartments—was erected and ready for occupation.

Working as all the men had done from dawn until dark to complete this cabin, no recreation had been taken by anyone except Ray and Chip; and now Martin, a keen sportsman, felt that his turn had come. The trout were rising night and morn all over the lake, partridges so tame that they would scarce fly were as plenty as sparrows, a half-dozen deer could be seen any time along the lake shore—in fact, one had already furnished them venison—and so Martin now anticipated some relaxation and sport.

But Fate willed otherwise. One of Old Cy's first and most forsighted bits of work, after being left with the hermit the previous autumn, had been the erection of an ice-house out of large saplings. It stood at the foot of a high bank on the north of the knoll and close to the lake, and here, out of the sunshine, yet handy to fill, stood his creation. Its double walls of poles were stuffed with moss, its roof chinked with blue clay, a sliding door gave ingress, and even now, with summer almost gone, an ample supply of ice remained in it.

In the division of duties among these campers, Levi usually started the morning fire while Old Cy visited the ice-house for anything needed. One morning after the new cabin was completed, he came here as usual. A fine string of trout caught by Martin and Ray the day before were hanging in this ice-house, and securing what was needed, Old Cy closed the door and turned away. As usual with him, he glanced up and down the narrow beach to see if a deer had wandered along there that morning, and in doing so he now saw, close to the water's edge and distinctly outlined in the damp sand, the print of a beccast foot.

It was of extra large size, and as Old Cy bent over it, he saw it had recently been made. Glancing along toward the head of this cove, he saw more tracks, and two rods away, the sharp furrow of a canoe prow in the sand. "It's that pesky half-breed, sure's a gun," he muttered, stooping over the

tracks.

And now began a state of semi-siege at Birch camp. Chip was kept an almost prisoner, hardly ever permitted out of Angie's sight. One of the men, always with rifle handy, remained on guard—usually Old Cy, and for a few nights he lay in ambush near the shore, to see if perchance this enemy would steal up again.

With all these precautions against surprise, came a certain feeling of defiance in Martin. With Ray for companion he went fishing once more, and with Levi as pilot he cruised about for game.

Only a few weeks of his outing remained, and on sober second thought, he didn't mean to let this sneaking enemy spoil those.

But Old Cy never relaxed his vigil. This waif of the wilderness and her pitiful position appealed to him even more than to Angie, and true to the nature that had made all Greenvale's children love him, so now did Chip find him a kind and protecting father.

With rifle always with him, he took her canoeing and fishing; sometimes Angie joined them, and so life at Birch camp became pleasant once more.

A week or more of happiness was passed, with no sight of their enemy, and then one morning when Old Cy had journeyed over to the ice-house, he glanced across the lake to a narrow valley through which a stream known as Beaver Brook reached the lake, and far up in this vale, rising above the dense woods, was a faint column of smoke.

The morning was damp, cloudy and still—conditions suitable for smoke-rising, and yet so faint and distant was this that none but the keen, observant eyes of a woodsman would have noticed it. Yet there it was, a thin white pillar, clearly outlined against the dark green of the foliage.

Old Cy hurried back, motioned to Levi, and the two watched it from the front of the camp. Martin soon joined them, then Angie and Chip, and all stood and studied this smoke sign. It was almost ludicrous, and yet not; for at its foot must be a fire, and beside it, doubtless, the half-breed.

"Can you locate it?" queried Martin of his guide, as the delicate column of white slowly faded.

"It's partly well up the brook," Levi answered; "that's a sort of Rocky Dunder that's, 'n' probably a cave. I callate if it's him, he's spected a storm, 'n' so enaked to cover."

And now, as if to prove this, a few drops of rain began to patter on the motionless lake; thicker, faster they came, and as the little group hurried to shelter, a torrent, almost descended. For weeks not a drop of rain had fallen here. Each morn the sun had risen in undimmed splendor, to vaunt at night, a ball of glorious red.

But now a change had come. Wind followed the rain, and all that day the storm raged and roared through the dense forest about. The lake was white with driving scud; the cabin rocked, trees creaked, and outdoor life was impossible. When night came, it seemed a thousand demons were wailing, moaning, and screeching in the forest, and as the little party now grouped around the open stove in the new cabin watched it, the fire rose and fell in unison with the blasts.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

a creeping, crawling beast, impossible to trail, yet certain to bide his time, seize Chip, or avenge her loss upon her protectors.

Now another complication arose as Martin, Old Cy, and Levi left the spot where this enemy had watched them—what to do about Angie and the girl? From the first warning from Levi that they were in danger from the half-breed, Martin had avoided all hint of it to them. Now they must be told, and all peace of mind at once destroyed. Concealment was no longer possible, however, and when Angie was told, her face paled. Her first intuition, and as the sequel proved, a wise one, was for them to at once pack up and quit the woods; as speedily as possible.

But Martin was of different fibre. To run away like this was cowardly, and besides, he cherished only contempt for a wretch who had played the role of this fellow, and was so vile of instinct. With no desire to do wrong, he yet felt that if sufficient provocation and the need of self-defense arose, the earth, and especially this wilderness, would be well rid of such a despicable creature.

Then Levi's advice carried weight. "We ain't goin' to scape him," he said, "by startin' out o' the woods now. Most likely he's got his eye on us this minute. He knows every rod o' the way out whar we'd be wely to camp. He'd sure follow, an' if he didn't cut our canoes to pieces some night, he'd watch his chance 'n' grab the gal 'n' make off under cover o' darkness. We've got a sort o' human panther to figger on, an' shootin' under such conditions might mean killin' the gal. We've got to go out sometime, but I don't believe in turnin' tail just go-off, 'n' we may get a chance to wing the cuss, like ez not," and the glitter in Levi's eyes showed he would not hesitate to shoot this half-breed if the chance presented itself.

Old Cy's opinion is also worth quoting:

"My notion is this hyena's a coward, 'n' like sich'll never show himself by daylight. He knows we've got guns 'n' know how to use 'em. The camp's as good as a fort. One on us kin allus be on guard daytimes, an' when it's time to go out—wal, I think we ought to hev cunnin' 'nuff 'mongst us to gin one hyena the slip. That's one thing must be done, though, 'n' that is, keep the gal clus. 'Twon't do to let her go over the hog-back arter berries, or canoein' round the lake no more."

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(TO BE CONTINUED.)

TEACH BY EXAMPLE

GOOD METHOD OF INSTILLING "TABLE MANNERS."

Children Will Unconsciously Copy the Actions of Their Elders—Plan That Worked Successfully in One Family.

There is very little of the "doing into others as you would that others should do unto you" in the bringing up of children, a fact which children learn sooner or later and instinctively resent under the consciousness of a lack of "fair play" somewhere, or somehow, but which they are too undeveloped to rightly place. The greater part of their poor little lives is hedged around with a spiky fence of "don'ts" that would soon bring on a case of nervous prostration for their elders if similarly tortured.

Now, if, as modern thinkers believe, children as a rule are unconscious "copy cats" it is reasonable to assume that a good deal of "training" and guiding may be well done by the example set them by their elders rather than by the irritating system of "don'ts" and "spansks" that fill these small lives to overflowing.

To interest a child in its own "reform" is to see that "reform" more than half accomplished, and without battle, murder and sudden death as an accompaniment.

In view of this interest I am going to suggest a simple, pleasant and successful "system" of instilling table manners into the education of the average child that was carried on to a happy issue in a certain family of my acquaintance.

Each child, from the youngest to the oldest, was given a weekly allowance ranging from three cents for the youngest to ten cents for the oldest, of 12 years. For certain things—a breach of table etiquette, for instance—a fine was imposed that involved the grown-ups as well as the children. For each spot on the table cloth a penny was forfeited; also, for reaching across the table for anything, or for playing with knife, fork, spoon, napkin ring, glass or cup. Hands were supposed to be folded in the lap when not engaged with knife or fork in eating.

For any of the above misdemeanors the grown-ups were expected to pay a penny all-around to the children, but the children gave up one penny only. If a grown-up chanced to upset a cup of tea or coffee the accident was greeted with a comical shout of joy upon the part of the children, for this meant five cents all around, and young eyes danced with the prospect of these riches. "Spot pennies" could be won back by the children for good behavior between meals, but they were never excused from paying the penalty when the occasion arose to give it. Under the fun an ironclad rule existed which the little judges soon learned to recognize and respect, because it was "fair play."

For the sake of teaching children familiarity with the nicer table appointments, so that their parents will never be mortified when guests are present and children are expected to dust their table manners and put them on for the occasion, whether the mother has one maid or none, bread and butter plates, finger bowls and immaculate linen should be in daily use.

Pin Wheel Rolls.

Two cups flour, four teaspoons baking powder, one-half teaspoon salt, two tablespoons lard, one-half cup milk. Mix and sift dry ingredients together, add liquid gradually, mixing with a knife. Have the dough as soft as can be handled. Roll out one-half inch thick, spread with melted butter, and sprinkle with one-half cup finely chopped citron, two tablespoons of sugar, one-half teaspoon cinnamon and one-half cup of currants. Roll up like jelly roll, cut off pieces three-fourths inch thick put in greased pan and cook 15 minutes in a hot oven. These are fine, and the citron can be omitted if you like.

Potato Crust.

One cup flour, one-fourth level teaspoon salt, one level teaspoon baking powder, one-fourth cup shortening, one-half cup cold mashed potatoes, and milk.

Sift together the flour, salt and baking powder, work in the shortening with the fingers, and then the potato. Add sufficient milk to make a soft dough. Toss on to a floured board, and roll out to fit the dish. Cut an opening in the center for the steam to escape.

Nut Loaf Substitute for Meat.

To one pint dry crumbs add one teaspoon of parsley, half teaspoonful sage, one cupful finely chopped celery, one-half sour apple, one heaping teaspoonful finely minced onion fried to a golden brown in two tablespoonfuls butter, one and one-half cups milk, two eggs, and one cup chopped nuts. Form into a long loaf and bake for one hour in baking pan, basting it frequently.

Pail for Sweeping.

When sweeping have a light-weight pail, and as your dust pan fills, empty it into the pail. It saves endless trips, keeps the dust from flying, as the dust can be taken up at each step and not scattered through the lower hall.

Vinegar Taffy.

Two tablespoonfuls of vinegar, four tablespoonfuls of sugar, six tablespoonfuls of water, six tablespoonfuls of butter. Boil 20 minutes, then pour in buttered plate. Delicious and harmless.

Habitual Constipation

May be permanently overcome by proper personal efforts with the assistance of the one truly beneficial laxative remedy, Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, which enables one to form regular habits daily so that assistance to nature may be gradually dispensed with when no longer needed, as the best of remedies, when required, are to assist nature and not to supplant the natural functions, which must depend ultimately upon proper nourishment, proper efforts, and right living generally. To get its beneficial effects, always buy the genuine

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna
manufactured by the
CALIFORNIA
FIG SYRUP CO. ONLY
SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS
one size only, regular price 50¢ per Bottle



A. W. Van Bysterveld, Chemist.

LOCATED.

The trouble with nine tenths of the sufferers is that it has been impossible to get a proper diagnosis of their ailment. It has been demonstrated after years of careful study and experiment that only infallible methods of locating the cause of disease is by having the urine carefully analyzed by an expert.

A. W. Van Bysterveld, the chemist with this company has examined 25,000 bottles of human urine a year, and the results obtained from his diagnosis have been phenomenal. The expert physicians connected with this firm use only the very best and purest of drugs that can be obtained. If you are a sufferer send for full particulars and mailing case. They are absolutely free. Address the Van Bysterveld Medicine Co., Ltd., 15-21 Sheldon St., Grand Rapids, Mich.

A Walking Map.

The maps we have been giving as premiums to subscriptions caused a little temporary excitement in our office the other day," says the editor of the Adams Enterprise. "Ben Spudge called and casually remarked, in the presence of seven intending subscribers that the said maps weren't worth the paper they were printed on. As this observation caused the seven intending ones to keep their cash in their pockets we proceeded to make a map of Ben's countenance, and we succeeded so well that he is now the best walking advertisement our map industry ever had. Call again, Ben, old boy!"—Atlanta Constitution.

A Slight Difference.

"My dear," said a gentleman to his wife, "where did all those books on astronomy on the library table come from? They are not ours."

"A pleasant little surprise for you," responded the lady. "You know, you said this morning that we ought to study astronomy, so I went to a book store and bought everything I could find on the subject."

It was some minutes before he spoke.

"My dear," he then said, slowly, his voice husky with emotion, "I never said we must study astronomy. I said we must study economy."

Foreteller.

Mifkins—I don't believe a word of it.

Indig—A word of what?

Mifkins—Of what you just now said.

Windig—I didn't say anything.

Mifkins—Well, it's all the same. I don't believe a word of what you would have said if you had said anything.

Market Prices.

"And do you sell these beautiful thoughts of your soul for mere dollars?" she exclaimed.

"Nope," said the poet, sorrowfully. "I seldom get more than 6¢ cents for 'em."

PLEASANT SUMMER.

Right Food the Cause.

A Wis. woman says: "I was run down and weak, troubled with nervousness and headache for the last six years. The least excitement would make me nervous and cause severe headache.

"This summer I have been eating Grape-Nuts regularly and feel better than for the six past years.

"I am not troubled with headache and nervousness, and weigh more than I ever have before in my life. I gained 5 lbs. in one week."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

"There's a Reason."

BINGS HAD INSOMNIA SO HE TRIED THE PANTING CURE FOR A CHANGE

"You can't look very well this morning, Bings," commented the head bookkeeper. "What's the matter?"

"Don't sleep very well," replied Bings, shortly. "Been trying to cure my insomnia."

"Well," said the head bookkeeper, judiciously, "I'm troubled that way sometimes myself. Ever try a little hot milk just before retiring?"

"There was a hostile glitter in Bings' eye. 'Yes,' he said, 'I've tried a little hot milk. I've also tried the lukewarm bath and the young onions, and chewing my food, and the rest of it. And last night I tried the panting cure.'"

"The panting cure?" echoed the bookkeeper. "And what is that?"

Bings went into his vest-pocket and flashed out a newspaper clipping. It was from one of the numerous departments that women run in the evening paper, in which they tell you everything from how to die to how to get married, and when the head bookkeeper looked it over he found the following:

"Go to bed. Lie flat on your back, with arms at side. Have a low pillow, a rather hard bed, with downy, light coverings and abundance of fresh air. Relax entire body and make a vacuum of your mind. Do not hold yourself on the bed, but let the bed hold you. Now you are ready to begin. Imitate the panting of a tired dog, but pant through the nose instead of through the mouth. (Now you are laughing, of course. That's the idea! This is a laugh cure partly!) Pant away until you are all tired out. You will then be impelled to take several long, deep breaths and possibly to yawn. (This is where the deep-breathing comes in.) You will notice this vigorous panting shakes the entire trunk, as does laughing. Repeat the alternate panting and deep breathing till you fall asleep naturally."

"Very interesting," commented the head bookkeeper; "and how did you come out?"

"I came out by staying awake nearly all night," growled Bings. "I did everything it says, and I even went up to the spare room to try it on. I told my wife I was going to sleep in the spare room, but I didn't tell her that I was going to try the cure. Well, I got laid down—flat, as it says—and the first thing I tried to do was to 'make a vacuum of my mind.' Ever try to make a vacuum of your mind? Well, it doesn't work. Little things that had worried me in years, came up—and there I lay, flat, with arms at my side, on a low pillow, and all the rest of it trying to get some sleep. At that stage I began the panting—panting like a dog, according to the recipe. I panted and panted—but it didn't make me laugh."

"In fact, it got me to thinking what an all-round darn fool I must look like lying there with my tongue hanging out. But I kept it up. Pretty soon I heard my wife coming upstairs. 'For goodness sake, John,' said she, 'what's the matter with you?' 'She yawned on the gas.' 'Nothing,' I said. 'Why?' 'You're making the most peculiar noises—I heard you way downstairs. Did you have a nightmare?' 'On the contrary,' said I, 'I haven't been asleep.' 'John,' she said, 'I know there's something the matter. Hannah heard you, too. If you're ill don't try to conceal it.'"

"I saw there was no use. 'G, only a kink in my side,' I explained. I should have known better than to say it. You see my wife thinks I'm a martyr who suffers in silence. 'I hope it isn't your old trouble,' she said, coming to the bed and prodding me in the groin. 'Hannah, go get the hot water bottle.' 'I expostulated, but it didn't go. Hannah got the hot water bottle, and what is more, my wife placed it right over the pit of my stomach, and almost before I knew it had me swathed in hot clothes. She has an idea that warmth will drive away any disease, and although I protested that there wasn't anything serious the matter with me she worked over me for an hour."

"It was then about one o'clock in the morning. Having finally convinced her that the slight pain had passed she left me. Of course there wasn't any use trying to pant after this experience, but I lay there and heard the clock strike two and three and still no sleep—and I determined to give the cure another chance. I started to pant, but lightly so as not to attract attention. Soon I became interested in it. Once, I think, I really did fall asleep, but suddenly I started up and discovered that I was panting heartily like a dog that wants a drink of water."

"My wife was up there in a minute. This time she was in tears. 'John,' she wailed, 'it's horrid of you to lay here and suffer and try to make me think there is nothing the matter with you. Why don't you tell the truth, dear? I know you're in pain. I'm going right down and telephone Dr. Watson.'"

"At this I sat up. 'Mary,' I said, 'I'm not in pain. I'm simply panting for insomnia.' And then, in order to keep the doctor away, I told her about it. But it wasn't me that laughed—it was my wife. And the funny thing about it was that as soon as I told her the truth I promptly fell asleep. But I didn't feel much like getting up this morning."

WHEN MONEY WAS SCARCE.

Practically Unobtainable During Period of Missouri's History.

"However scarce money may be at times at the present," said an old Missourian, "the oldest inhabitants will recall when it was almost unobtainable and other commodities had to be used as media of exchange. The wolf's scalp was worth a dollar because it was a state bounty upon the death of a wolf, and venison hams and deer skins also had a purchasing value. Skins of the fur bearers were likewise abundant and valuable. When the first sheriff of Audrain county, in 1837, went to Jefferson City to deliver the county revenue, he met an old friend on the way who, needing money, wanted to borrow the actual coin part of the county's revenue. The good-hearted sheriff lent it to him and went on to the capital and delivered only the scalps. By the time of the next settlement the loan was repaid and the sheriff made his next settlement complete. No note or other obligation than the mere word was given."—Columbia Herald.

RESTRICTED CHOICE.

"The people and the corporations," said Senator La Follette the other day, "remind me of a woman and her little boy. There was a very large chicken and a very small duck on the table and the woman, pausing with the carving knife raised, said: 'Johnny, which will you take, chicken or duck?' 'Duck,' piped Johnny. But the mother shook her head. 'No, Johnny,' she said in a firm, yet kindly voice, 'you can't have duck, my dear. Take your choice, darling, take your choice, but you can't have duck.'"

TO PRETENDERS.

A Wholesome Word for Guidance.

Just a word to you, "Collier's" and other glaring examples of Modern Yellow Journalism and Cigarettes.

Environment gives you a view-point from which it is difficult to understand that some people—even nowadays act from motives of old-fashioned honesty.

There are honest makers of foods and healthful beverages and there are honest people who use them.

Perhaps you are trained to believe there is no honesty in this world. There is, although you may not be of a kind to understand it.

Some of you have been trained in a sorry class of pretenders, but your training does not taint the old-fashioned person trained without knowledge of pretense and deceit.

These letters came to us absolutely without solicitation. We have a great many thousand from people who have been helped or entirely healed by following the suggestions to quit the food or drink which may be causing the physical complaints and change to Postum Coffee or Grape-Nuts food.

You are not intelligent enough to know the technical reasons why the change makes a change in the cells of the body. Your knowledge, or lack of knowledge, makes not the slightest difference in the facts.

You can print from old and worn plates all the "cheap books your presses will produce and sell them as best you can, but such acts and your "learned" editorials are but commercial, and seek only "dollars" and much by pretence.

When you branch out into food values you become only ridiculous. Stick to what you know. The field may be small but it is safe.

This first letter is from the President of the "Christian Nation", a worthy Christian paper of New York.

New York, Oct. 2, 1907.
Postum Cereal Co., Ltd.,
Battle Creek, Mich.

Dear Sirs:
I am, this morning, in receipt of the enclosed mighty good letter from one of my subscribers, which I forward to you, and which I am sure you will be glad to use. I am personally acquainted with this lady, and know that she has no object in writing, other than to do good.

Cordially,
John W. Pritchard, Pres.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Oct. 1, 1907.

Dear Mr. Pritchard:
Noticing Postum Food Coffee advertised each week in your reliable paper, I concluded to try it, and feeling it a duty towards those who may have suffered as I have from indigestion, desire to state what wonderful benefit I have received from Postum, although using only a short time, and not do. I alone realize and appreciate its good effects, but friends remark, "How much I have improved and how well I look," and I tell the facts about Postum every time, for since using it I have not had one attack of indigestion. It is invigorating, healthful, does not affect the nerves as ordinary coffee, and if properly made, a most delicious drink. Although I have not had much faith in general advertising, yet, finding Postum has done so much better for me than I expected I am more inclined to "Prove all things, hold fast that which is good." I am so thankful for good health that I want it known what a blessing Postum has been to me. You may use these few lines as an ad. If you so desire and my name also.

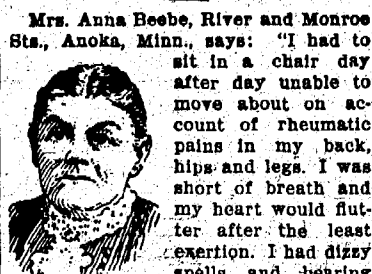
Very truly yours,
Anna S. Reeves.

275 McDonough St., Brooklyn.
Coffee hurt her, she quit and used Postum. She didn't attempt to analyze but she enjoyed the results. Un-derneath it all "There's a Reason."

POSTUM CEREAL CO., LTD.

TIED TO A CHAIR.

Unable to Move About On Account of Kidney Troubles.



Mrs. Anna Beebe, River and Monroe Sts., Anoka, Minn., says: "I had to sit in a chair day after day unable to move about on account of rheumatic pains in my back, hips and legs. I was short of breath and my heart would flutter after the least exertion. I had dizzy spells and bearing down pains and the kidney secretions were much disordered. I thought I would not live long, but since using Doan's Kidney Pills I am a different woman, can do my own work and have no fear of those troubles returning."

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

HERE'S A NEW DEFINITION.
And Many There Are Will Say Senator Platt Was Right.

A rather cynical joke has been recently credited to Senator Platt.

The senator, on his last visit to the Manhattan Beach hotel, allowed a pretty little girl, a western millionaire's daughter, to be presented to him.

The little girl, in the course of one of her many chats with the aged statesman, said:

"Tell me, won't you, senator, what political economy is?"

"Political economy, my dear child," Senator Platt is said to have replied, "is the art of never buying more votes than you actually need."

BABY'S ECZEMA GREW WORSE.

Hospitals and Doctors Could Not Relieve Him—But Cuticura Remedies a Speedy, Permanent Cure.

"Eczema appeared when our baby was three months old. We applied to several doctors and hospitals, each of which gave us something different every time, but nothing brought relief. At last, one of our friends recommended to us Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment. A few days afterwards improvement could be noted. Since then we have used nothing but Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment, and now the baby is six months old and is quite cured. All that we used was one cake of Cuticura Soap and two boxes Cuticura Ointment, costing in all \$1.25. C. F. Kara, 343 East 65th Street, New York, March 30, 1906."

Worse and Worse.

"The late Admiral Walker," said a naval officer in Washington, "believed heartily in marriage for sailors. He always urged sailors to wed. Nautical bachelors were held up to scorn by him."

"Strolling with him in New York one day we met a young ship-broker. Admiral Walker hailed the young man delightedly. He clapped him on the back, wrung his hand and cried:

"Congratulations on your marriage, my young friend. No more sewing on of buttons now, eh?"

"No, indeed," said the ship-broker sharply. "I wear a belt now. It keeps me so busy raising money to pay my wife's bills that I have no time to sew on buttons."

Rural Delivery Increase.

It is now only fourteen years since an appropriation of \$10,000 was made for experiments with the project of rural free delivery. As recently as ten years ago the appropriation for this new service amounted to only \$40,000; last year it was more than \$25,000,000, while this year rural free delivery will cost \$37,000,000.

FITS, St. Vitus Dance and all Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for Free \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ld., 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A woman will honor her husband as long as he is willing to love and obey her.

STOP WOMAN AND CONSIDER

First, that almost every operation in our hospitals, performed upon women, becomes necessary because of neglect of such symptoms as Backache, Irregularities, Displacements, Pain in the Side, Dragging Sensations, Dizziness and Sleeplessness.

Second, that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, has cured more cases of female ills than any other one medicine known. It regulates, strengthens and restores women's health and is invaluable in preparing women for child-birth and during the period of Change of Life.

Third, the great volume of unsolicited and grateful testimonials on file at the Pinkham Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., many of which are from time to time being published by special permission, give absolute evidence of the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Mrs. Pinkham's advice.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

For more than 30 years has been curing Female Complaints, such as Dragging Sensations, Weak Back, Falling and Displacements, Inflammation and Ulceration, and Organic Diseases, and it dissolves and expels Tumors at an early stage.

Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation to Women

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for advice. She is the Mrs. Pinkham who has been advising sick women free of charge for more than twenty years, and before that she assisted her mother-in-law, Lydia E. Pinkham in advising. Thus she is especially well qualified to guide sick women back to health. Write today, don't wait until too late.

Very truly yours,
Anna S. Reeves.

275 McDonough St., Brooklyn.
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POSTUM CEREAL CO., LTD.

Saying "Hello" to Heart Throbs.

"It is a curious thing," said a prominent lecturer recently, "how some books have a strong radiating personality, so that you feel like saying 'Howdy' every time you come across them. Last Christmas I visited friends back at the old home on the farm. When the supper dishes had been put away, the chimes done and the evening lamp lighted we gathered beside the organ for a good old-fashioned 'sing.' On the center table were strewn the Christmas remembrances taken from Christmas tree on the evening before. Glancing over them I suddenly exclaimed 'Hello!' my good friend, 'Hello!' and as the others looked up with surprise, I picked up a copy of 'Heart Throbs' and read to them from its pages the 'piece' I spoke in school 40 years ago."

"That was enough to set in motion the friendly entertaining spirit of Heart Throbs, and the music was forgotten as we took turns reading the humorous and pathetic bits of prose and verse that have been preserved in this wonderful volume. Some books have great literary value, some have historical significance, but Heart Throbs is the only book I know that slaps you on the back in a friendly sort of way, putting itself to your moods and proving faithful to every emotion. Next to my love of the Bible I love Heart Throbs. It is the most notable book of the times."

Martins' Revenge.

A correspondent tells the story of two house martins' nests built against an attic window of a farm, to which the birds came for several successive years. Last spring, however, before they arrived, a sparrow took up her abode in one of the nests.

Shortly after the martins returned as usual, and one day the farm people noticed that the hole of the nest which the sparrow occupied had been blocked up. Next morning a boy climbed up to ascertain the meaning of this, and not finding any outlet broke away part of the nest, to find the poor little sparrow dead on her eggs.

The house martins had walled her up for daring to take possession of their house.—Country Life.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is just one credited disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Cuticura. Cuticura is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Cuticura being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Cuticura is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and setting nature to doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CHERRY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Hunting Up Statistics.

"What does your father do to earn his living?" asked a New York principal of a pupil who was being admitted.

"Please, ma'am, he doesn't live with us; mamma supports me."

"Well, then, how does your mother earn her living?"

"She gets paid for staying away from papa," replied the child, artlessly.—Harper's Weekly.

Do not only take occasions of doing good when they are thrust upon thee, but study to do all the good thou canst. Zeal of good works will make thee plot and contrive for them, consult and ask advice for them.—R. Baxter.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

375 "Guaranteed"

W. N. U. DETROIT, NO. 46, 1907.

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CASTORIA
For Infants and Children.
The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of
J. C. F. Fletcher
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

900 DROPS
ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.
Vegetable Preparation for Stimulating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of
INFANTS & CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL LITTLE
"Panic Seed"
"Buck's Pills"
"Aloe and"
"Purgative"
"Cathartic"
"Mucilage"
"Margarine"
A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.
Fac-Simile Signature of
J. C. F. Fletcher
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 Doses - 35 CENTS.
Guaranteed under the Food and
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

"HEART THROBS"
A warm-hearted, wholesome book containing the favorite selections of 50,000 people, including President Roosevelt, Admiral Dewey and the late John Hay. Every teacher should have a copy for the school-room; every preacher for the pulpit; every "good old soul" for the memories it brings; every boy or girl for the nobleness and optimism it teaches; a universal book with a range of emotion greater than Shakespeare; in comfort second only to the Bible.
Go where you buy your books and tell the man to order your Heart Throbs for
X-MAS GIFTS
or tear this ad out and mail with \$1.50 direct to
CHAPPEL PUBLISHING COMPANY
935 Dorchester Avenue,
BOSTON, MASS.

SICK HEADACHE
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heartly Eating. A perfect remedy for Bile, Nervousness, Headache, Dizziness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.
SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.
Genuine Small Bear Fac-Simile Signature
REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never dries the scalp. Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures itching Scalp. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.
If afflicted with Thompson's Eye Water
W. N. U. DETROIT, NO. 46, 1907.

W. L. DOUGLAS
\$3.00 & \$3.50 SHOES
BEST IN THE WORLD
SHOES FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY AT THESE PRICES.
\$25,000 Reward to any one who can prove W. L. Douglas does not make & sell more men's \$3 & \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer.
THE REASON W. L. Douglas shoes are worn by more people in all walks of life than any other make, is because of their excellent style, easy-fitting, and superior wearing qualities. The selection of the leathers and other materials for each part of the shoe, and every detail of the making is looked after by the most complete organization of superintendents, foremen and skilled shoemakers, who receive the highest wages paid in the shoe industry, and whose workmanship cannot be excelled.
If you take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer and are of greater value than any other make.
My \$2.00 and \$3.00 Gilt Edge Shoes cannot be equaled at any price. CAUTION! The genuine W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom. Take No Substitute. Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes. If he cannot supply you, send direct to factory. Shoes sent everywhere by mail. Catalog free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

NO MORE MUSTARD PLASTERS TO BLISTER
THE SCIENTIFIC AND MODERN EXTERNAL COUNTER-IRRITANT.
Capsicum-Vaseline.
EXTRACT OF THE CAYENNE PEPPER PLANT TAKEN DIRECTLY IN VASELINE
DON'T WAIT TILL THE PAIN COMES—KEEP A TUBE HANDY
A QUICK, SURE, SAFE AND ALWAYS READY CURE FOR PAIN—PRICE 15c.—IN COLLAPSIBLE TUBES MADE OF PURE TIN—AT ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS, OR BY MAIL ON RECEIPT OF 15c. IN POSTAGE STAMPS.
A substitute for and superior to mustard or any other plaster, and will blister the most delicate skin. The pain-allaying and curative qualities of the article are wonderful. It will stop the toothache at once, and relieve Headache and Sciatica. We recommend it as the best and safest external counter-irritant known, also as an external remedy for pains in the chest and stomach and all Rheumatic, Neuralgic and Gouty complaints. A trial will prove what we claim for it, and it will be found to be invaluable in the household and for children. Once used no family will be without it. Many people say "it is the best of all your preparations." Accept no preparation of vaseline unless the same carries our label, as otherwise it is not genuine.
Send your address and we will mail our Vaseline Booklet describing our preparations which will interest you.
17 State St. CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO. New York City

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WESTERN CANADA
New and Liberal Homestead Regulations in
New Districts Now Opened for Settlement
160 ACRES
FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE
Some of the choicest lands in the grain growing belt of Saskatchewan and Alberta have recently been opened for settlement under the Revised Homestead Regulations of Canada. The thousands of homesteads of 160 acres each possible for entry to be made by proxy, may be obtained by any person the sole head of a family, or male over 18 years of age, to the extent of one-quarter section of 160 acres, more or less.
The fee in each case will be \$10.00. Churches, schools and markets convenient. Healthy climate, splendid crops and good laws. Grain-growing and cattle raising principal industries.
For further particulars as to rates, routes, best time to go and where to locate, apply to
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Send your address and we will mail our Vaseline Booklet describing our preparations which will interest you.
17 State St. CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO. New York City

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES
LIVE STOCK AND MISCELLANEOUS ELECTROTYPES
18 State St. CHESEBROUGH MFG. CO. New York City

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 Eczeema.

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 torturing 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 Eczeema 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 so toward demonstrating the value of Wonderful Dream Salve as a great skin healer."

If you have Eczeema, 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 Chilblains, Chapped hands, Piles, Cuts, Burns, Frost-bites, Boils and Sores of any kind. You will never use anything else. 25c a box at your druggist or mailed pre-paid direct.

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

DEEDS RECORDED.

List of Real Estate Transfers for the week ending Nov. 23rd, 1907.

Petoskey Grocery Co. to George Van Pelt, lots 3, 4 and 5 blk 2 Norwood. \$50.

Edward N. Wilder to Boyne City State Bank, lot 24, blk 5 Millars Add. Spring Harbor. \$1.00 and other con. John Nicholls and Mary R. Morgan to Isaac Marrin, lot 263 blk 3 Nicholls & Morgans 2nd. Add. South Boyne. \$150.

John Seymour to Grier Bros. & Co. timber n w 1 of s e 2 sec 20 t 32 n r 6w. \$150.

Minnie Cram to C. B. Sheldon, part sec 35 t 34 n r 8w. \$800.

Mark Saunby to Amandus Evers, parts s w 1 of n e 4 sec 10 t 31 n r 7w. \$250.

Winnifred M. Bartholomew to Annie Partridge, lot 2 blk 3 Dixons Add. Charlevoix. \$400.

Mary R. Wilkinson to Julie Reynolds and Thierwood Anderson, e 1 of lot 5 blk 3 Masons Add. Charlevoix. \$500.

Richard S. Hubbard to Hiram A. Benedict, lot 60 blk G. South Boyne. \$700.

Nelson A. Batcheller to Mary L. Rea, lot 44 of Wildwood Harbor. \$175.

William J. McGeagh to Esther J. McGeagh, part lot 11 blk 11 Charlevoix. \$1.00 and other con.

Albert Wells to Esther McGeagh, n w 1 of Sec 18 t 33 n r 8w. \$4,500.

Charles H. Palmer to Mary A. Miller et al, lots 11, 12 and 13 blk 7 Mc-Sauba. \$1.00 and other con.

G. Von Platen to John A. Dornburg et al, n w 1 of s w r 1 Sec 22 t 33 n r 6w. \$120.00.

Mary H. Wood et al to David N. Gregory, s e 1 of n e 2 sec 22 t 33 n r 7w. \$350.

D. H. Jackson to Robert Mills, lot 49 Bailey and Wilsons 1st Add. to Boyne. \$125.00.

Old papers sold at this office.

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

CIDER APPLES WANTED at Super-nards Warehouse.

Stainfloor makes furniture and floors look better than new.

Hand-made farm and driving Harness at STROEBEL BROS.

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.

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. Gannett & 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 Preventics. Druggists everywhere are now dispensing Preventics, for they are not only safe, but decidedly certain and prompt. Preventics contain no Quinine, no laxative, nothing harsh nor sickening. Taken at the "sneeze stage" Preventics will prevent Pneumonia, Bronchitis, LaGrippe, etc. Hence the name Preventics. Good for feverish children. 48 Preventics 25 cents. Trial Boxes 5 cts. Sold by All Dealers.

An Ideal Laxative.

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

May wipe Rheumatism out in United States.

When an eminent authority announced in the Scranton (Pa.) Times that he had found a new way to treat that dread American disease, Rheumatism, with just common, everyday drugs found in any drug store, the physicians were slow indeed to attach much importance to his claims. This was only a few months ago. Today nearly every newspaper in the country, even the metropolitan dailies, is announcing it and the splendid results achieved. It is so simple that anyone can prepare it at home at small cost. It is made up as follows: Get from any good prescription pharmacy Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kariou, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces. Mix by shaking in a bottle and take 1/2 teaspoonful doses after each meal and at bedtime. These are all simple ingredients, making an absolutely harmless home remedy at little cost.

Rheumatism, as everyone knows, is a symptom of deranged kidneys. It is a condition produced by the failure of the kidneys to properly filter or strain from the blood the uric acid and other matter which, if not eradicated, either in the urine or through the skin pores, remains in the blood decomposes and forms about the joints and muscles, causing the untold suffering and deformity of rheumatism.

This prescription is said to be a splendid healing, cleansing and invigorating tonic to the kidneys, and gives almost immediate relief in all forms of bladder and urinary troubles and backache. He also warns people in a leading New York paper against the discriminate use of many patent medicines.

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

Present: Hon. John M. Harris, Judge of Probate. In this cause it appearing that the defendant, Maude Hutton, is a resident of Michigan, and not a resident of the State of Michigan, on motion of Knowles & Converse, solicitors for the complainant, it is ordered that said defendant enter her appearance in said cause on or before the 15th day of November, A. D. 1907, 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.

FREDERICK W. MAYNE, Circuit Judge.

KNOWLES & CONVERSE, Solicitors for Complainant. ATTEST: A true copy. 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 14th day of November, A. D. 1907. Present: Hon. John M. Harris, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the Estate of George Jepson, deceased. Florence C. Jepson 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 15th 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 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.

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 20th day of November, A. D. 1907. Present: Hon. John M. Harris, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the Estate of Charles R. Tillotson, deceased. Lavonia Tillotson having filed in said court her petition praying that said court adjudicate and determine who were at the time of his death the legal heirs of said deceased and entitled to inherit the real estate of which said deceased died seized. It is ordered that the 23rd 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.

Detroit & Charlevoix Railroad.

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

Going East	Stations	Arrive	Going West
A. M.	Leave	P. M.	
9 00	East Jordan	5 10	
9 20	Waris	4 40	
9 25	Jordan River	4 35	
9 30	Graves' Camp	4 30	
9 40	Green River	4 20	
10 50	Alba	3 58	
11 40	Deward	3 00	
12 25	Frederic	2 25	

CLARK HAIRE, General Manager.

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 comprising the 15th 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.

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

Alabastine color cards free at STROEBEL BROS.

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.

F. B. Gannett & Co.

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.

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, headache, 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.

Moderate Price

Calumet Baking Powder

\$1.0000 will be given for any substance injurious to health found in Calumet.

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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. 25 years' practice. Registered Patent Lawyers. Write or come to us at 505-507, THE ST. WASHINGTON, D. C.

D. SWIFT & CO.

Select Sensible Silverware

FOR YOUR Holiday or Anniversary Gifts

A set of triple plated knives and forks makes a sensible present, and if they bear this trademark.



are as serviceable as they are sensible. A complete line of spoons, forks and fancy pieces are also made in the "1847 ROGERS BROS." brand. They are handsomely put up in cases for presentation purposes.

Your dealer can supply you. Send to the makers for catalogue "C-L" explaining all about "Silver Plate that wears." It is beautifully illustrated and sent free.

INTERNATIONAL SILVER CO., Successor to MERIDEN BRITANNIA CO., Meriden, Conn.

Whose Say-so Is Best?

With nearly all medicines put up for sale through druggists, one has to take the maker's say-so alone and exclusively as to their curative value. Of course, such testimony is not that of a disinterested party and accordingly is not to be given the same credit as if written from disinterested motives.

Dr. Pierce's medicines, however, form a single and therefore striking exception to the above rule. Their claim to the confidence of invalids does not rest solely upon their owners' and makers' say-so or praise. Their ingredients are matters of public knowledge, being printed on each separate bottle wrapper. Thus invalid sufferers are taken into Dr. Pierce's full confidence. Scores of leading medical men have written enough to fill volumes in praise of the curative value of the several ingredients entering into these well-known medicines.

In favor of Dr. Pierce's medicines is the frank, confiding, open, honest statement of their full composition, giving every ingredient in plain English, without fear of successful criticism and with confidence that the good sense of the afflicted will lead them to appreciate this honorable manner of confiding to them what they are taking into their stomachs when making use of these medicines.

WHAT THEY CURE. People often ask "What do Dr. Pierce's two leading medicines—"Golden Medical Discovery" and "Favorite Prescription" cure?" Briefly, the answer is that "Golden Medical Discovery" is a most potent alterative, or blood-purifier, and tonic, or invigorator, and acts especially favorably in a curative way upon all the mucous lining surfaces, as of the nasal passages, throat, bronchial tubes, stomach, bowels and bladder curing a large percentage of catarrhal cases whether the disease affects the nasal passages, the throat, larynx, bronchia, stomach (as catarrhal dyspepsia), bowels (as mucous diarrhea), bladder, uterus or other pelvic organs. Even in the chronic or ulcerative stages of these affections, it is generally successful in affecting cures. In fact the "Golden Medical Discovery" is without doubt, the most successful constitutional remedy for all forms of catarrhal diseases known to modern medical science. In Chronic Nasal Catarrh Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy fluid should be used for washing and cleansing out the nasal passages while taking the "Discovery" for its blood cleansing and specific, healing effects upon the mucous lining membranes. This combined local and general treatment will cure a very large percentage of the worst cases of chronic nasal catarrh, no matter of how many years' standing they may be.

As to the "Favorite Prescription," it is advised for the cure of one class of diseases only—those weaknesses, derangements and irregularities peculiar to women. It is a powerful, yet gently acting, invigorating tonic and nerve.

For weak, worn-out, over-worked women—no matter what has caused the break-down, "Favorite Prescription" will be found most effective in building up the strength, regulating the womanly functions, subduing pain and bringing about a healthy, strong, vigorous condition of the whole system.

Dr. Pierce believes that our American forests abound in most valuable medicinal roots for the cure of most of our obstinate and most fatal diseases, if we would properly investigate them; and, in confirmation of this firm conviction, he points with pride to the almost marvelous cures effected by his "Golden Medical Discovery," which has proven itself to be the most efficient stomach tonic, liver invigorator, heart tonic and regulator, and blood cleanser known to medical science. Not less marvelous, in the unparalleled cures it is constantly making of woman's many peculiar affections; weakness and distressing derangements, is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, as is amply attested by thousands of unsolicited testimonials contributed by grateful patients who have been cured by it of leucorrhoea, painful periods, irregularities, prolapsus and other displacements, ulceration of uterus and kindred affections, often after many other advertised medicines had failed.

Both these world-famed medicines are wholly made up from the glyceric extracts of native, medicinal roots, found in our American forests. The processes employed in their manufacture were original with Dr. Pierce, and they are carried on by skilled chemists and pharmacists with the aid of apparatus and appliances specially designed and built for this purpose. Both medicines are entirely free from alcohol and all other harmful, habit-forming drugs. What is said of their power to cure the several diseases for which they are advised may be readily learned by sending your name and address to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Littlefield, N. Y., for a little booklet which has been compiled, containing copious extracts from numerous standard medical books, which are consulted as authorities by physicians of the several schools of practice for their guidance in prescribing. It is FREE TO ALL. A postal card request will bring it.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. One "Pellet" is a gentle laxative, and two a mild cathartic. Druggists sell them, and nothing is "just as good." They are the original Little Liver Pills first put up by Old Dr. Pierce, over 40 years ago. Much imitated, but never equaled. They are tiny 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 is 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.

W. A. Loveday

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Real Estate Insurance Agency.

If you want to buy or sell, call at the Office in Loveday Block.

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Wood Delivered. Household Goods Carefully Handled.

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Practical Horseshoeing and General Blacksmithing

All kinds of wood repair work done promptly.

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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 Eczeema, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Piles and Skin Diseases. Instant relief. Don't suffer longer. Write F. W. WILLIAMS, 400 Manhattan Avenue, New York. Enclose Stamp.

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