

# Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 12 EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, JANUARY 11, 1908. No. 2

## Supts. of Poor.

### New Board Hold First Meeting of the year.

The Superintendents of the Poor held their first meeting of the new year last Monday at the County Farm. As R. A. Miller's term expired Jan'y 1st and Fred Smith began his term, it became necessary to elect a new chairman; Supt. Jacob W. Rogers of this village being elected to the office. At a previous meeting Gustavus Myer of Boyne Falls was elected secretary.

The matter of a Keeper of the Poor Farm was taken up, Job Jackson's term expiring March first. Mr. Jackson requested an increase of salary should he take up the work another year, but the Board couldn't see it that way. Several bids were discussed, the Board finally accepting that of John Monberg of the County, N. Y., a brother-in-law of Martin Rhulung. We understand Mr. Monberg intends disposing of his property in New York and will be ready to take up the work here in March.

### New Barber Firm.

Scarcely had the Herald been delivered in the postoffice last week when one of our friends called The Herald up by telephone and wanted to know why it—if we were going to publish all the 1908 changes in our business circles, we left out the barber shop deal. We don't know why, unless it was because he didn't tell us about it.

C. E. and J. L. Richard of Ovid, Mich., have purchased the barber shop opened last fall by Matthew Martin, that gentleman deciding to move west. As this is leap year it might be well to state that C. E. has a tag on his back, but J. L.—not yet.

### County Normal Notes.

The date of the fourth annual reception given by the normal class to the alumni, will be Jan. 11, 1908.

Miss Julia Bancroft, of the class of '07, who has been teaching the Davis school, near Boyne Falls, entered the normal Monday morning for review work.

Miss Himes spent her vacation at her home in central Illinois.

Miss Janie Mitchell, of the class of '06, who has been teaching the Nowland school, is substituting for Miss in the North Ward school.

### WILSON.

Gentle snow storm visited us on Tuesday.

Regular meeting of Wilson Grange next Saturday evening.

Roy Kunsman cut his hand quite badly while working in the woods last Tuesday.

Nothing doing in Wilson these days as there is not enough snow for good sleighing at present writing.

Miss Stella Shepard came down from Petoskey last week and visited relatives and friends a few days.

After school began Monday morning after a two weeks vacation.

Miss Mackey has several new pupils this term.

Misses Glennie Vronrand, Gladys Hudkins and Agnes Shepard returned to their school duties in East Jordan on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Marion Hudkins Sr. returned to this vicinity Wednesday from Chestonia where they have been visiting their daughter, Mrs. Willis Koerber and family.

Supervisor Smith went to Charlevoix Monday afternoon to attend a special meeting of the Board of Supervisors called for Tuesday morning.

The line of Rockers that can be seen at Emery Bros. is certainly a sight. There is where you have a Mammoth Stock to select from.

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—add see how quickly help will come. Free sample sent on request by Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. Your health is worth this simple test. Gidney's Pharmacy.

## County Finances.

Financial statement showing the condition of the treasury at the close of business Dec. 31, 1907.

Receipts.

Cash on hand Oct 31, 1907	\$1677 52
Delinquent tax	513 68
Redemption certificates	19 58
General fund	10 00
Library fund	123 00
P. S. money	21,840 00
Hunters licenses	280 00
Poor fund	26 75
County tax	3101 10
	27,591 04

Disbursements.

Paid General fund	3,482 26
Poor orders	645 15
Circuit Court orders	128 00
Criminal fee orders	5 05
Probate Court orders	34 58
Soldiers' Relief orders	47 00
Primary school money	21,840 00
Interest	156 12
State of Mich.	526 03
Cash on hand	727 45
	27,591 04

Dated at Charlevoix, Jan. 1, 1908.  
D. S. PAYTON,  
County Treasurer.

## DEEDS RECORDED.

List of transfers for the week ending Jan 4th, 1908.

William D. LeClear to Edward M. Wilder, lot 24 blk 5 Millers Add. Spring Harbor. \$1.00 and other val.

Elisha Shepard to Pembroke S. Garner, e 1/2 of lot 41 blk G Nicholls & Morgans Add to So. Boyne. \$1500.

Flint Land Co. Ltd. to George W. Heaton, s e 1/4 of n e 1/4 sec 21 t 33 n r 6 w. \$75.00.

George Beardsly to George Heaton, n e 1/4 of n e 1/4 sec 21 t 33 n r 6. \$100.00.

George W. Heaton to Luella Heaton and wife, e 1/2 of n e 1/4 of sec 21 t 33 n r 6 w.

Anna Watson to Isaac Colborn, w 1/2 of lot 28 blk A Watsons Add. to Talcott. \$250.

Austin Winkler to Charles J. Mizer, part of n e 1/4 of s e 1/4 sec 8 t 33 n r 5 w. \$800.00.

Anna E. Mizer to Charles J. Mizer, house and lot 5 and 6 of the village of Talcott. \$100.

Robert Findlay et al to Daniel W. Moyer, s w 1/4 of s e 1/4 sec 26 t 32 n r 5 w. \$400.00.

Lewis A. Moon to William H. Collins, lots 11 and 12 blk 6 Powers 1st Add Boyne Falls.—\$100.00.

George Snell to P. F. McIntyre, lot 13 McIntyres Add to Boyne. \$1.00 and val.

Jerry Barry to Herman Meyer, part of w 1/2 of w 1/4 of e 1/4 of s w 1/4 sec 26 t 34 n r 8 w. \$1,900.00.

Art Vanalsburg to Thomas Hartwell, s 1/4 of s w 1/4 sec 13 t 33 n r 9 w. \$300.00.

Joseph Shores to Abbie Shores, part lot 1 sec 23 t 34 n r 8 w. \$1.00, love and affection.

## Words of Praise

For the several ingredients of which Dr. Pierce's medicines are composed, as given by leaders in all the several schools of medicine, should have far more weight than any amount of non-professional testimonials. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has the badge of HONESTY on every bottle wrapper, in a full list of all its ingredients printed in plain English.

If you are an invalid woman and suffer from frequent headache, backache, gnawing distress in stomach, periodical pains, disagreeable, catarrhal, pelvic drain, dragging down distress in lower abdomen or pelvis, perhaps dark spots or specks dancing before the eyes, faint spells and kindred symptoms caused by female weakness, or other derangement of the feminine organs, you can not do better than take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

The hospital, surgeon's knife and operating table may be avoided by the timely use of "Favorite Prescription" in such cases. Thereby the obnoxious examinations and treatments of the family physician can be avoided and a thorough and successful treatment carried out in the privacy of the home. "Favorite Prescription" is composed of the very best native medicinal roots known to medical science for the cure of woman's peculiar ailments, contains no alcohol and no harmful or habit-forming drugs.

Do not expect too much from "Favorite Prescription"; it will not perform miracles; it will not dissolve or cure tumors. No medicine will. It will do as much to establish vigorous health in most weaknesses and ailments peculiarly incident to women as any medicine can. It must be given a fair chance by perseverance in its use for a reasonable length of time.

You can't afford to accept a remedial program as a substitute for this remedy of known composition.

Sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, free. All correspondence is guarded as sacredly secret, and womanly confidences are protected by professional privacy. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets the best laxative and regulator of the bowels. They invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. One a laxative; two or three a cathartic. Easy to take as candy.

## Home-Made Mixture Cures Rheumatism.

There is so much Rheumatism here in our neighborhood now that the following advice by an eminent authority, who writes for readers of a large Eastern daily paper, will be highly appreciated by those who suffer:

Get from any good pharmacy one-half ounce Fluid Extract Dandelion, one ounce Compound Kargon, three ounces Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla. Shake these well in a bottle and take in teaspoonful doses after each meal and at bedtime; also drink plenty of good water.

It is claimed that there are few victims of this dread and torturous disease who will fail to find ready relief in this simple home-made mixture, and in most cases a permanent cure is the result.

This simple recipe is said to strengthen and cleanse the eliminative tissues of the Kidneys so that they can filter and stalfin from the blood and system the poisons, acids and waste matter, which cause not only Rheumatism, but numerous other diseases. Every man or woman here who feels that their kidneys are not healthy and active, or who suffer from and urinary trouble whatever, should not hesitate to make-up this mixture, as it is certain to do much good, and may save you from much misery and suffering after awhile.

Our home druggists say they will either supply the ingredients or mix the prescription ready to take if our readers ask them.

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 10th day of December, A. D. 1907.

Present: Hon. John M. Harris, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the Estate of Oliver Hart, deceased.

Moses Hart, having filed in said court his petition praying that the administration of said estate be granted to himself for to some other suitable person, it is ordered, That the 15th day of January A. D. 1908, 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.

PROBATE NOTICE—State of Michigan, The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix.

In the matter of the estate of John A. Boosinger, deceased.

Notice is hereby given that six months from the 5th day of December A. D. 1907, have been allowed for creditors to present their claims against said deceased to said court for examination and adjustment and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said court at the probate office in the City of Charlevoix, in said county, on or before the 5th day of June, A. D. 1908, and that said claims will be heard by said court on Monday of the 5th day of June A. D. 1908 at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated December 10th A. D. 1907.

JOHN M. HARRIS,  
Judge of Probate.

The Crown Shoe Co's.



WHITE HOUSE SHOES For Women

Have A Reputation....

founded on genuine merit in style and wearing qualities that is hard to equal. At The World's Fair in 1904 they were

AWARDED

Double Grand Prize

which is the most convincing proof of their goodness that we can offer.

WHITE HOUSE SHOES are made in all leathers and all styles.

Ask to See Them.

It will be a pleasure to show them to you.

—For Sale At—

HUDSON'S Shoe Store.

## List of Advertisers Letters.

Following is a list of the letters remaining uncalled for in the East Jordan postoffice for the week ending Jan. 6th, 1908:

Clarke, Mrs. F. L.  
Clark, Mrs. George  
Coon, Mr. Fred D.  
Hamilton, William  
Lappan, Mr. Bert  
Morse, Miss Lena  
O'Neil, Mr. Jack  
Sahks, Carrie

FRANK A. KENYON, P.M.

John—"What kind of tea do you like best?" Priscilla—"Go-tees, some, but Rocky Mountain Tea best."  
John—"Why Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea best?" Priscilla—"It speaks for itself, John." (Makes lovely complexions) F. B. Gannett & Co.

The finest Coffee Substitute ever made, has recently been produced by Dr. Shoop of Racine, Wis. You don't have to boil it twenty or thirty minutes. "Made in a minute" says the doctor. "Health Coffee" is really the closest Coffee Imitation ever yet produced. Not a grain of real Coffee in it either. Health Coffee Imitation is made from pure toasted cereals or grains, with malt, nuts, etc. Really it would fool an expert—were he to unknowingly drink it for Coffee. G. L. Sherman & Son.

W.A. Loveday  
Notary Public  
With Seal.

ALSO

Real Estate  
Insurance  
Agency.

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

Jewelry  
Repairing

ALSO

Special Order Work

Engraving, Stone Setting, Etc.  
Jewelry and Flatware.

W.E. Palmiter  
At Madison Drug Store.

Frank Phillips  
Tonsorial Artist.

When in need of anything in my line call in and see me.

Third door north of Postoffice.

A. E. Carlisle  
General Dray  
and Baggage.

Wood Delivered. Household Goods Carefully Handled.  
Fishing Parties a Specialty.

Phone 174 East Jordan, Mich.

H. B. Lehner,  
Dentist.

OFFICES OVER SHERMAN'S MARKET,  
EAST JORDAN, - MICH.

Lemieux & Lancaster  
GENERAL  
Blacksmithing  
and Carriage Work.

HORSE SHOEING a Specialty.  
All Work Guaranteed.  
Your Patronage Respectfully Solicited  
State-st. East Jordan.

A Boston schoolboy was tall, weak and sickly.


His arms were soft and flabby. He didn't have a strong muscle in his entire body.

The physician who had attended the family for thirty years prescribed Scott's Emulsion.

NOW:

To feel that boy's arm you would think he was apprenticed to a blacksmith.

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND \$1.00.



The Best Staple and Fancy Groceries

By the best we mean everything that is good. When you buy from us—staple or fancy—you get the best. Whether you phone your order, send the children, or come personally, your order receives the same careful attention, and you get the best we have. There is some satisfaction in that—don't you think? Give us a trial order. We deliver to all parts of the village.

Best Meats

We carry the best meats obtainable. We never sacrifice quality to make a low price. We use the utmost care in selecting our meats and see that they are properly kept for the short time they remain in our store. Our prices are not high. A trial order will convince you that what we advertise is true.

G. L. SHERMAN & SON.

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.

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.



# The Army Is All Right; And So Is West Point

By GEN. HENRY C. CORBIN.



I have observed nothing to make me think that American boys do not want to go to West Point nowadays. It can hardly follow because prosperity has made army officers complain of their pay as compared with what the successful man can earn in private pursuits that West Point is to be deserted. There are always vacancies there as the result of weeding out boys who are unable to keep up with the classes. The downfall is great the first year, considerable the second year, moderate the third, and practically none at all the fourth year. If there were no vacancies now at the academy there would be 518 cadets, and assume that there are 73 as in June. If you will look at the annual report of the academy you will see that in 1901 there were 72 vacancies, in 1905 there were a like number, in 1904 there were 56, in 1903 the number was 83, in 1902 it was 92, in 1901 there were but 15 vacancies, and in 1900 there were 143 vacancies.

The young officer entering the army has good pay. He receives \$116.67 a month. This is more than the average of graduates from Yale and Harvard get in their first years out of college. It is enough, too, for all needs in army life if the young fellow has good common sense. Of course, if he is going to graduate from the academy one day and get married the next he sets in for a hard time.

I would rely on three things for a permanent army in this country. First, we should have the regular army. There should be well-trained reserves in the states, say three regiments in all the larger states like New York, Pennsylvania, and similar states. These reserves should be part of the National Guard, but specially trained men—bachelor regiments ready to come forward at the first sound of war. They should be fine marksmen and exceptionally well drilled men, developed under the best available bachelor officers from the regular army and the National Guard. Then there should be the National Guard as a third element of strength. With a regular army of at least 50,000 available men, and a reserve from the states of 50,000 more to go to the front in case of war, every immediate demand of any emergency would be met, and meanwhile the volunteers and National Guard would be forming in even larger strength to make up the needed army for further operations. That is the way this country will probably for all time meet its military necessities, and it is the logical and sensible way.

The wisest thing that has been done in many years has been the provision of target ranges in the states and regular practice for the National Guard in rifle firing. I tell you that when you get a man to understand a gun and know how to fire it effectively he is nine-tenths a soldier.

# The Problem of the Boy

By REV. C. H. BEALE, Milwaukee.

How to get a larger proportion of our young men to take a serious view of life, give more attention to their personal development and take more interest in the affairs of church and state, instead of becoming absorbed in business or pleasure or becoming addicted to practices that destroy health and character—that is the problem of the young men.

Experience shows that we can do little with a man after habits are formed, and they are formed early, so that the young man problem becomes the problem of the boy. What we must try to do is not so much to reform the young man of the present, although we are to do what we can in this direction, but to train to-day the boy who will be the young man of to-morrow. This training must be in three directions.

First, it must be moral training. The boy should be taught reverence for God and humanity, respect for law, human and divine, scrupulous honesty, fairness and fidelity.

There must be more manual trainings. Every boy should be taught some form of handiwork, the use of tools, so that he can get a living by his hands if need be, developing the constructive faculties and keeping employed in the things that interest him.

Our boys should be trained in civics that they may be prepared for the duties of citizenship. While they are in their teens they should know what their city is trying to do and how it proposes to do it. They should become interested in problems of transportation and lighting, of sanitation and tenements, should know what other cities are doing and wherein we should follow or make plans for ourselves. Every boy should be taught to look forward to participation in public affairs as soon as he comes of age. He should take all the pride in his city that the Greek boy did in Athens or Sparta and be as deeply interested in the modern victories of peace as the young Roman was in military triumphs.

# Power of Modern Witchery

By DR. POLEMUS H. SWIFT, Chicago.

We think that the days of witchcraft are far behind us in the past. There is a sense in which it is true and another in which it is not. There is a spiritual witchcraft in full force at this very hour. There are men and women, boys and girls, who, acting under some strange influence, do things against reason and common sense. There are boys who smoke cigarettes in the face of the highest medical authority, which declares that they are in danger of tobacco heart; young men who shut their eyes to the consequences of whisky drinking and go night after night to the saloon; men who yield to the impulses of the greed for gain even though they see prison doors close on others who are so insane as to follow the same path; women who listen to the siren voices of pleasure and sin and sell themselves for less than thirty pieces of silver.

You will not have to go very far in any of our large cities before you will find young people who, bewitched by an insane desire to see the world and have a taste of high life, turn their steps to the haunts of sin, to enter which is to die. Alas, it is the taste of death instead of life. You would be horrified to know how many young men in Chicago have eaten at Circe's table only to find themselves at last at Circe's sty.

The desire to see the sights and taste the high life is devil-born. To act under that witchery is to cross the dead line beyond which no man or woman can go and live the life of which you will not be ashamed.

### OF INTEREST TO BEEKEEPERS.

English Legal Ruling Makes Industrious Insects Wild Beasts.

The Law Journal of London prints two interesting cases concerning the rights of beekeepers and their neighbors. In one case the question of property in bees was the issue; in the other, it was a question of nuisance.

"A beekeepers swarm flies into a neighbor's garden and settles on an apple tree," says the Law Journal. "First question: Has the beekeeper still the property in the swarm, or has it become his neighbor's and annexed to the ownership of the tree?"

"Answer: The swarm is still the property of the beekeeper, but he cannot go and recover it, if the neighbor objects, without committing a trespass." And this is what the neighbor in *Quantrell vs. Spragne* did.

"He not only objected to the beekeeper coming after his property, but he shook down the swarm from the apple tree, with the result that the bees were lost. Now, in this he was wrong. The shaking down of the swarm was not only an unneighborly act, but tortious in law.

"It was analogous to the case where a man drives trespassing cattle on his land to a great distance, or hunts them off with a fierce dog, in which case he is liable for the injury, if any, done to the property in the cattle. Here, then, was the 'contest of elements,' trespass on one side, tort on the other, a conflict best met, the learned judge thought, by making each party pay his own costs.

"In the other case—of nuisance—the beekeeper had ten hives with half a million bees at work, and he might fairly congratulate himself on the law-abiding instincts of his swarms, for they had only stung five persons in two years. It seems a very moderate allowance; still, it was too much for the stung plaintiff, who was not satisfied with a hoarding which the beekeeper has providently set up, but claimed an interim injunction to restrain the keeping of bees altogether, so near his property.

"In the course of the argument the theory was broached on behalf of the beekeeper that a bee is entitled to his first sting; but this is erroneous. A bee is ferac naturae, not mansuetata naturae, like a dog, and must be kept—as a tiger—at the keeper's peril." That is to say, that a bee is of the nature of a wild beast, not a tame one.

**Paints Between Shaves.**  
A barber who wields the paint brush in moments when the tonsorial business is slack, lives in Springfield, Mass., and has made considerable reputation for himself as an artist. He keeps all his painting utensils in his barber shop, and oils, water-colors, pencils and canvases hobnob with razors and shaving cups.

This barber, Patrick Cronin, is not a mere dabbler in paints, but is a genuine lover of art, and says: "If I only had a private fortune I would devote my entire life to painting. But I have my own living to make and cannot follow anything so precarious as art." Most of his paintings are studies, and he makes no claim that they are finished pieces. Some of them have been placed in the homes of several Springfield people. His best landscape is in the possession of a prominent attorney, Henry G. Whitman, and Mrs. Walter H. Wesson and former Mayor Ralph W. Ellis have some of his studies.

**Gold Stealing in Australia.**  
There have recently been unpleasant revelations as to the extent to which the stealing of gold by the miners is carried on in Australia. Some authorities estimate that as much as \$5,000,000 worth of gold is lost every year by the Australian mining companies in this way. Most of the mining centers are haunted by a shady class of nominal "gold buyers," who are really the accomplices of the dishonest miners, the "fences" in criminal slang. Representatives of the mining companies in Bendigo, where a record number of cases of gold stealing have recently occurred, have met in conference to consider the best means of dealing with the evil. An one way of checking the evil it was decided to establish a register of all the miners employed in the Bendigo district, so that the movements and migrations of dismissed or reasonably suspected men might be traced and observed. In this way it is hoped to prevent the thieves getting employment in other mines.

**Still Alive.**  
"And were her suitors desperate when she refused them?"  
"Exceedingly. One of them threatened to leave the earth."  
"And did he carry out the threat?"  
"Yes."  
"How sad!"  
"Not at all. He simply went up in his airship. The second one told her that he would be beneath the waves in an hour."  
"Gracious! And was the poor fellow drowned?"  
"No, he was a lieutenant of a submarine boat."

**Good Enough for Him.**  
Hewitt—I see that Gruet, the life insurance agent, is married.  
Jewett—Yes, and his marriage is a case of the irony of fate.  
Hewitt—How is that?  
Jewett—He didn't know until after he was married that the woman in the case carried a lot of life insurance, and now he will have to keep up the premiums on her policies.—Harper's Weekly.

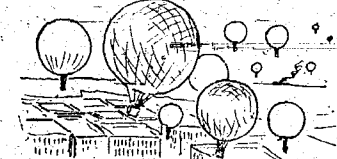
## Gleanings of Gotham

Life in the Great Metropolis Mirrored for Our Readers.

### BLUE SUNDAY WILL LONG BE REMEMBERED IN CITY

NEW YORK.—New York's "Blue Sunday" will be remembered for a long time. For the first time in the history of the city 350,000 people, who usually attend some form of amusement on that day, were forced to amuse themselves by walking in the streets or in the parks. There was not a theater, not a concert hall, dance hall or lecture-room open in the city and 400 penny and nickel arcades that usually do an enormous business on Sunday were closed. Even the donkeys that carry children on their backs for a small fee in Central park, rested, the police refusing to allow them to carry on their regular business.

It is estimated that actors, musicians and employes of the various entertainments that are usually open on Sunday, lost \$75,000 by the forced closing of everything and the estimated loss to the amusement interests of the city is placed at \$150,000.



**BALLOONS** may soon be as common in the sky as clouds, even if the rest of the country does not follow the example of this city, which appears suddenly to have become balloon crazy. In the recent international balloon races at St. Louis, together with the numerous ascensions hereabouts, local amateurs who have begun to find automobiling unexciting even at 90 miles an hour, have discovered the lead for a new sport, and, leaving terra firma, expect to have their nerves stimulated hereafter in the air.

The strength of this sudden craze for ballooning as a pastime is sufficiently indicated by the fact that at the auto show now being held here ten balloons have been actually sold, with many others ordered. Balloon men have been kept busy arranging for demonstrations of their gas bags, necessarily a little more difficult of

### BIG SUM NECESSARY TO RUN CITY OF NEW YORK

**FATHER KNICKERBOCKER** is a reckless spendthrift. At least that is the latest charge against the long-suffering old gentleman in knee breeches. As Comptroller Metz and Health Commissioner Darlington are among those who make the charges, there may be presumed to be some truth in them.

The comptroller points out that it costs \$400,000,000 a year to run the city, or more than the combined expenditures of London, Paris and Berlin. It requires \$71,000,000 to meet the city pay roll alone and much of this is alleged to go for unnecessary salaries. In fact, Mr. Metz asserts that the positions of one-third of the city's employes could be abolished without lessening the amount of work done. Other wasteful items to which



**A STORY** of rare heroism in connection with the burning of the steamship General Slocum is revealed by the inscription on an urn into which were put the other day the ashes of Henry N. Mallabar, who forfeited his life in saving others. The inscription runs: "Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends."

On June 15, 1904, Mr. Mallabar was chief clerk in Riverside hospital, on North Brother Island, when the ill-fated excursion steamship General Slocum, mass of flame, bore down on that island.

Mr. Mallabar was one of the first to see the burning steamship and one of the first at the work of rescue. A strong swimmer, he plunged into the water and swam out to where women and children were jumping from the burning vessel. He seized three little children and took them safely to shore. On a second trip two more children were saved, and on three succeeding journeys out to the burning steamship he saved three women. The last woman he brought to shore weighed more than 200 pounds.

As he dragged her to safety out of the water Mr. Mallabar fell uncon-



All the theatrical managers combined to give the public a good taste of Sunday under the strict interpretation of the law, and no attempts were made to open any of the vaudeville theaters or to give concerts. It is believed the board of aldermen will soon remove the cause of difficulty in so far as it is possible for them to do so. The police say that genuine disorder would follow the attempt to enforce another "Blue Sunday."

The foreign element did not know what to make of the situation, and appeared to be amazed. Coney Island was dead, the few people who visited that resort having to be satisfied with a walk along the beaches.

Theatrical men say many saloons did a thriving business, but they declare the law was enforced without discrimination. It was said that the morning congregations in the churches were no larger than usual, but there was a noticeable increase in attendance at the night services.

### BALLOONING IS BECOMING POPULAR SOCIETY SPORT

accomplishment than in the case of an auto, since New York does not countenance promiscuous balloon ascensions.

Contrary to general opinion, it is not necessary to be a millionaire to indulge in aeronautics in one's own balloon, as a very good one, it is said, can be purchased for about \$90. Single ascension costs about \$20, \$25 a piece if divided between two owners, so that the new sport does not become so financially terrifying after all. Then, too, there will be no speed laws, policemen or fines in the air, an argument which will appeal to many auto drivers hereabouts. One of the most enthusiastic balloonists or "balloonatics," as they have already been dubbed, is Rear Admiral Chester, who having retired from the seas, has announced his intention of navigating the air in his own balloon just as soon as he has served his apprenticeship.



he calls attention to the interest charges amounting to millions due to the city's habit of spending its income before it is collected.

With the city's debt limit almost reached and with real estate taxes mounting to figures which are causing property owners to unite in protest, these charges are attracting attention from the usually indifferent New Yorker. Other statisticians have come to the front, with the assertion that extravagance is not confined to the municipality, but is a habit of the citizens as well. They produce figures to show that New Yorkers are the most wasteful people on earth and that among the items that they virtually throw away are 45,000,000 gallons of water a day and \$25,000,000 of food products wasted in the course of a year.

### WORDS ON AN URN REVEAL HISTORY OF SLOCUM HERO

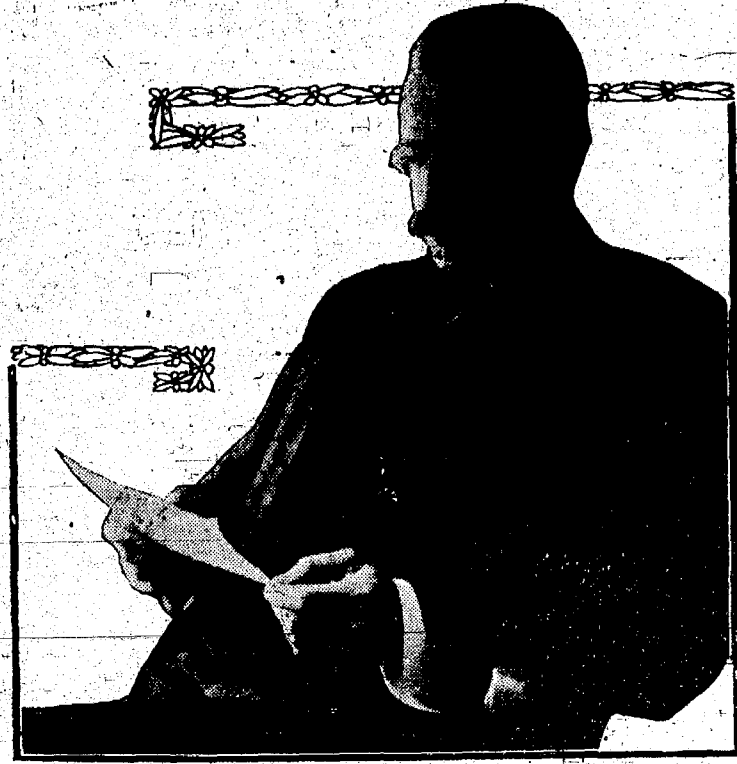
The physicians discovered that his exertion had caused the bursting of a blood vessel in the brain. Medical aid restored to him the use of his faculties, but from a healthy, vigorous man he became a hopeless invalid. Shock after shock of paralysis followed until the one came the other day which brought death with it. Mr. Mallabar was born in England and came to America in early youth.

**Ohio's Veteran Statesman.**  
While Gen. Grosvenor passes out of the congressional limelight Ohio still has in its delegation two veteran white-haired statesmen who have passed 70 years of age—Gen. J. Warren Keifer, ex-speaker of the house of representatives, and Gen. Israel R. Sherwood, who represented Ohio 34 years ago.

**Must Wait for Concessions.**  
The chief rabbi in Turkey recently had a long audience with the principal private secretary of the sultan concerning concessions for the Jews in Palestine, many reforms being promised under certain conditions, but the chief rabbi could promise nothing, as Palestine is not under his jurisdiction.



**SECRETARY OF THE TREASURY**



As a result of the recent financial crisis, the name of George B. Cortelyou, secretary of the treasury, has become quite prominent before the public; his handling of the situation has brought him nothing but praise from all quarters. Cortelyou first came before the public notice as stenographer to President McKinley in 1895; since then his rise has been rapid. He was the first secretary of the Department of Commerce and Labor, recently established, and before assuming his present office he held the post of Postmaster-General.

**A Wonderful Spring**

**HEALING POWERS CLAIMED FOR CALIFORNIA WATER.**

Pool is Located in Indian Reservation in Mountain Valley and Has Long Been Known to Mission-Tribe of Red Men.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Down in the California desert, 150 miles from Los Angeles and around the spur of a mountain, is a little valley owned by a canny Scotchman, Dr. Murray. The doctor has brought the water from the mountains near by and has created an "oasis in the desert." He has about ten acres in oranges and alfalfa, and nothing could be more pleasant to the eye, after ranging over a sandy waste, than this charming valley.

An Indian reservation adjoins the doctor's ranch, and from them he leases for \$100 per annum a rare spring. The pool formed by this spring is about as large as a good sized room and is covered by a rude wooden deck. The uniform temperature of the water is 100 degrees, and it is said to have many healing properties. When a person first enters this pool, his feet strike a soft, sandy bottom and he is apparently in water about 8 inches deep. All at once a ripple comes over the surface, much as if a stone had been thrown in, and near him he notices the sand has opened, disclosing a hole as large as the circumference of the body, but how deep one is afraid to think.

But the doctor calls there is no danger and he takes his life in his hands and plunges in. Down he goes up to his neck, and, fearing a quicksand, he calls out to the doctor, but he, smiling imperturbably, bids him keep quiet and wait results. Presently he feels a soft impact upon the soles of his feet, and slowly but irresistibly he feels himself being spread to the surface. Within the space of three minutes he is again standing in 18 inches of water, and the hole has disappeared, only to appear a few feet further on. He hastens to it, plunges in, and again he sinks to his neck as before. Only one hole is formed at a time, and between the closing of one and the appearing of another there is an interval of about five minutes.

In this wonderful bath one does not require any brush or soap, but when he comes out his skin is smooth and spotless, here and there appearing upon his body minute scales of silica. After dashing a bucket of cold water over himself he feels wonderfully invigorated and refreshed. People come hundreds of miles to bathe in this healing water, and if the doctor could only move this spring to Los Angeles he could make his fortune in a few years. The Indians (the Mission tribe) attach great value to the water and use the overflow of the pool for bathing and drinking purposes.

**FAITHFUL MASTER TO SCHOOL.**

Faithful Dog is Devoted to Crippled Boy.

Marion, O.—Remarkable devotion is shown his young master by a large St. Bernard dog, which, after having watched at the sick bed of 14-year-old Emmet Shoats for months, now hauls him to and from the district school-house, half a mile away. Young Shoats is a cripple and unable to walk. Any morning about eight o'clock the big dog can be seen wending his way down the pike drawing his little master behind in a small wagon. The faithful dog "hangs" around the school-house until evening and is always there at the dismissal of school. The dog and the boy have been playmates since childhood. Until two years ago they romped together through the woods and pastures. One day in their play young Shoats hurt his leg. Since then he has been practically an invalid. During the time that the boy was in a local hospital, the dog seemed broken-hearted and would scarcely eat. He fell away until he was, figuratively speaking, nothing but skin and bones. Now he is full of health and vigor. The old St. Bernard cannot be bought at any price.

**BUG IN EAR FOR MONTHS.**

Caused Boy's Headaches and Came Near Taking Life.

Atlantic City, N. J.—Surgical experts who opened the ear of nine-year-old Somers Braddock, of Bakersville, to discover the cause of headaches, which had been worrying the child for months, found a dead beetle in the inner ear. Removal of the bug was followed by immediate departure of the pain, and the lad's hearing will not even be affected by the insect's long residence in his ear tube.

The lad was sitting on the porch of his home one night last summer when he screamed out that a bug had crawled in his ear. His parents made an examination, but failed to discover the bug, and no more was thought of the incident until the child began to suffer from pains in his head.

Surgeons who performed the operation declare that, had the bug gone a fraction of an inch farther into the child's ear, it would have killed him.

**ONE ON THE PRESIDENT.**

W. F. Cody Tells a Story of Roosevelt's Quest of Bear Dogs.

Denver, Col.—"Buffalo-Bill" Cody, while a guest here, told this joke, on President Roosevelt: When the president was in Colorado hunting, the expedition was hard up for bear dogs. On the third or fourth day out Chief Guide Goff said: "Mr. President, I know a man who has good bear dogs. I will see if I can get them."

"All right," said the president, "do it." But the man turned down the guide.

"I will go over and see him myself," said the president, and he did.

"Nothing doing," said the owner of the dogs.

"Do you know who I am?" demanded the president, "I am the president of the United States."

"Well," replied the dog owner, "I don't care a— if you are, and wouldn't care a— if you were Booker T. Washington, you couldn't have my dogs."

And the president, concluding that the dog owner knew his own business best, went back to camp and told the story with much glee.

**COULD BARK LIKE A DOG.**

Poet Rostand, Dupe for a Time, Becomes Shrewd Detective.

Paris.—M. Edmond Rostand, the poet and dramatist, took a villa near Bayonne recently and was kept awake every night by a dog which bayed the moon and roused all the other dogs within earshot. A man named Fallletout, said he could stop the barking, and actually succeeded in doing so. A week later, however, the barking started again, and M. Rostand recognized the dismal tones of the leader of the chorus. He summoned Fallletout and questioned him as to his alleged power over the animals. Fallletout was flattered, and discoursed at large.

"And can you bark like a dog?" asked M. Rostand, in innocent admiration. Fallletout, demonstrated: "Ah, I recognize that bark," said M. Rostand, "don't let me hear it again at night." Fallletout departed crestfallen, and no dog has barked beneath M. Rostand's windows since.

**MANY KILLED IN MINES.**

Over Two Thousand Men Gave Up Their Lives in 1906.

Philadelphia.—The total number of men killed while mining coal in the United States during 1906, according to statistics gathered by the geological survey, was 2,061. The number of workmen receiving injuries in this industry more or less serious, but not fatal, was 4,798 during the same period.

The death rate per thousand of workmen was 3.4 or, in other words, of every 1,000 coal miners over three were killed and more than six seriously injured in accidents at the coal mines. This is a heavy toll when it is considered that England's death rate per 1,000 coal miners during last year was only one. Every 190,353 tons of coal mined in this country last year cost one life.

The principal causes of death were falls of roof and coal, and explosions. The deaths due to the former numbered 1,008; gas and dust explosions, 228; powder explosions, 80; miscellaneous, 732.

The number of men killed in Pennsylvania mines during 1906 was: Anthracite, 557; bituminous, 447; total, 1,034, or more than half of the number killed in the 20 states and territories in which coal was mined. But Pennsylvania produced more coal than all the other states and the territories combined.

During the same period the number of persons injured in accidents in Pennsylvania mines was: Anthracite, 1,212; bituminous, 1,160; total, 2,372. Of those killed in Pennsylvania mines, 583 left widows and 1,294 children were made fatherless. Pennsylvania's death rate per 1,000 miners was: Anthracite, 3.43; bituminous, 3.14.

The state which made the lowest record in the death rate per 1,000 for 1906 was Maryland, with 1.09. Colorado had the highest death rate, 7.74 per 1,000; West Virginia, second, with 5.65.

**DROPS AFTER LONG FLIGHT.**

Carrier Pigeon from South Carolina Falls Exhausted in New York.

New York.—A bedraggled carrier pigeon beat its way wearily across the upper bay in the driving rainstorm at noon the other day, hovering over the Battery sea wall a moment, and then dropped to the coping of the Aquarium, where it fluttered to the ground. A passerby picked up the bird, which made no attempt to escape, and carried it inside the building.

Attached to the brass ring encircling the pigeon's leg was a strip of thin wax paper, bearing the following inscription:

"Introducing 'Beauty,' a record-breaker. Left Charleston, S. C., December 9, bound for Cooper square. If I am in trouble give me a square meal and pass me along."

Beauty got a square meal—for which he seemed very grateful—and after a rest and a thorough drying out, he was taken outside again and tossed into the air. After circling a few times to take his bearings, the pigeon headed north on the last lap of its 700-mile journey, and was quickly lost to view.

**CHANGES IN LATIN QUARTER.**

Old Structures Being Removed to Enlarge the Lycee Saint Louis.

Paris.—Rapid progress is being made in the enlargement of space occupied by the Lycee Saint Louis, one of the largest schools for boys in France.

As a preliminary to the enlargement old water tanks which some years ago caused epidemics of typhoid and had to be abandoned are being torn down. These tanks faced the Rue Racine, which is one side of a large triangle which the Lycee eventually will occupy, the other two sides being the Boulevard St. Michel, on which is the present building and the Rue Monsieur le Prince.

The plan is to pull down all the buildings on this triangle in order that the whole space may be devoted to the institution's interesting changes.

A feature of this change is the necessary demolition of an old wall back of Rue Monsieur le Prince. This wall is on the site of the most southerly fortification of the wall of Paris in the time of Philippe Auguste, who reigned from 1180 to 1225, and is built of the same stones.

Although the modernizing of this part of the historic Latin quarter is said to be definitely decided upon, plans have not reached a point where the occupants of the buildings receive a notice.

**TO ABOLISH THE LOCKSTEP.**

Reform is Established at Blackwell's Island Penitentiary.

New York.—Blackwell's Island penitentiary, where minor offenders of New York city's laws serve their sentences, will knock the striped suit and the lockstep no more.

John V. Cogsey, commissioner of correction, announced the other day that he has decided to put an end to stripes and lockstep in the penitentiary, as he believed that they did much to kill any remaining spark of decency that may remain in the prisoner when he is brought to the city prison. Commissioner Cogsey said:

"I find that most of the progressive penal institutions throughout the country have abolished the stripes and the lockstep. I agree thoroughly with the argument in favor of this action, that it saves the prisoner from humiliation which he never can forget.



**"THE MERRY WIDOW"**



Miss Lina Abarbanell, who plays the title in "The Merry Widow," now running at the Colonial Theater at Chicago.

**MADE FAME FOR "MRS. PAT." NUMEROUS STOCK COMPANIES.**

"Tan Bark" Token's Unique Scheme for Interesting New York in Star.

One of the most successful press agents at present making theatrical near-history is Token Worm, better known in the "profession" as Tanbark Worm. He is the man who made Mrs. Campbell famous. She was playing her first engagement in New York at the theater now known as the Belasco when Mr. Worm became her press agent. Knowing the eccentric habitability of his star, he conceived the idea of spreading tan bark along Forty-second street in front of the theater to deaden the noises which he let it be known, jarred upon the sensitive nerves of the actress almost beyond endurance. Some city department granted the authority, and the tan bark was spread. The story was printed far and wide, exciting laughter, comment, derision. Finally the talk resulted in a rebuke from officials higher up to the department which had granted the authority to spread the bark. The tan bark was removed. That meant more stories, more talk. Mrs. Patrick Campbell became famous, even among those people who probably to this day have never seen her act. She became the center of newspaper attention wherever she went. The doings of her toy dog, Pinky-panky-poo, were chronicled, pictured, caricatured—always with Mr. Worm's invaluable assistance—till the dog also became a public character. One afternoon in Boston Mrs. Campbell, coming on the stage before the matinee, observed Nick Loretz, her stage carpenter, with whom she was not on the most amiable terms, peeping out at the audience.

"It's a splendid house, isn't it?" said she sweetly. "I suppose you think the crowd is due to the nice weather?"

"No," said Nick, "and it ain't due to you neither. It's all a case of tan bark and dog."

**STAGE NOTES.**

The cast for Eugene Walter's play, "Paid in Full," will include Miss Lillian Albertson, Ralph Delmore, Lily Marshall, Miss Hattie Russell and Ben Johnson. This is the play in which Miss Annie Russell was to have appeared.

It is not generally known that Anna Laughlin, the dainty little "Kokomo" of "The Top o' the World," is a mother, but one of her greatest prides is a baby that is to her the most wonderful being in the world.

Charles Balsar, who has been under the management of Harrison Grey Fiske, playing Paul Syvalinc, in a special production of "Leah Klesha," was immediately engaged at the close of the tour by H. McRae Webster to play important roles for the B. F. Keith & Williams company at Philadelphia.

The Shuberts have signed a contract with Messrs. Pixley and Lunders for the production of a new musical comedy which bears the tentative title of "Marcel." The book and score have been completed and accepted, and the contract calls for a production before May 1, 1908. It is understood that Miss Marguerite Clarke will be put forward as a star when the premiere takes place.

Miss-Viola Allen has returned from Europe with two new plays and plans formulated for two seasons. One of the plays is "Trene Wycherly," by Anthony P. Wharton, in which Miss Lena Ashwell has created something of a sensation in London. The other is an adaptation, "Le Bercail," a French drama by Henri Bernstein, author of "The Thief." Miss Allen will appear first in "Trene Wycherly," the translation of the other play not having been completed as yet by Louis N. Parker.

At present there are 161 stock and repertory companies of consequence in the country. A few of these remain for the season in the big towns, but most of them travel, east or west, or north or south, playing for a night or a week in one place. Some of them have plays of their own, but the majority are content with the old favorites.

These repertory companies keep the classics of the stage alive. They play "Hamlet" or "The Ticket of Leave Man" or "The Lady of Lyons" with equal impartiality. As a rule they can draw better crowds with an old play that is known to be good than with a new play that theater-goers know nothing about.

Most of these traveling companies do not pay royalties. A few years ago they would work over and adopt the popular successes in the big cities. They would give the plays of Hoyt under a different name, perhaps, with scarcely more change in the lines and scenes than was necessary to adapt them to a smaller company.

But under the new copyright law there is too much risk in stealing plays, and the minor repertory company contents itself with the old favorites. Aside from these 161 stock and repertory companies of sufficient consequence to be recorded and routed by theatrical papers, no one knows how many small companies there are playing one-night stands in the county-seat towns or stopping for a week where the hotel rates are low and the opera house management is satisfied with a small per cent. Most of them have a general utility man who can doctor up any of the old plays and stage it with six or eight people, giving performances that are without merit and that people will pay to see.

Kitty Killed a Fine Play. A really fine play in which a woman star appeared not long ago was condemned because at an inopportune moment the theater cat walked out upon the stage, stretched lazily, and curled up to go to sleep. The first-night audience howled with glee at this unexpected contretemps and the play was ruined.

Other plays, have been consigned to limbo because the lighting effects have failed to work as it was intended that they should. George Ade's first musical comedy, "The Sultan of Sulu," was marked on its first appearance at the Studebaker theater by an erratic moon that rode the skies in a most undignified and unmoonlike fashion. A little later this mishap was utilized as a fun-making device in "The Land of Nod," in which a song satirizing the moon songs when in fashion was used while an erratic spotlight moon was moved in all directions except the right one on the back drop.

Rose Stahl's Ambition. Rose Stahl of "The Chorus Lady" has an ambition in life. She revealed it first last summer, during her engagement in Chicago. Miss Stahl occupied a suite of rooms at the Auditorium Annex, overlooking Lake Michigan, but her marine view was marred by the stream of smoke and dirt constantly arising from the Illinois Central railroad trains which run along the lake front. "I'm saving my money now," she remarked one day to a newspaper interviewer.

"What for?" questioned the scribe. "Well," answered the human counterpart of Patricia O'Brien, "when I get enough I am going to buy up that railroad out there and have it dumped into the middle of Lake Michigan."

**FOR THE AFTERNOON TEA.**

All Sorts of Dainty Fillings in Two-Story Sandwiches.

The two-story sandwich, for afternoon tea and little suppers: The bread, brown or white, is cut in slices of water thickness and delicately buttered. On one slice is spread a sweet or savory dainty and on the other a tasty accompaniment for it. The two are put together, spread sides up, and are then topped with a third slice, butter downward. There is no end to possible combinations. Cold boiled ham and tongue moistened lightly with mayonnaise may cover one slice and the mayonnaise sprinkled with minced pickles or olives the other. Pate de foie gras spread on one slice and delicately shredded cucumbers or tomatoes, moistened with mayonnaise, the other, make an epicurean blend. For a vegetarian sandwich spread one slice with minced green peppers and cucumbers chopped fine, and seasoned with mayonnaise, and the other with mayonnaise-dressed shredded lettuce leaves. Or, spread one slice with cream-cheese and the other with minced nuts or with chopped olives or pickles. Mushrooms, tomatoes and boiled eggs make a substantial picnic filling.

**NEW WAY TO COOK STEAK.**

Prepared in Spanish Style, It Makes Appetizing Dish.

Lay a slice of the tender side of the round (about two pounds) a little more than two inches thick on a tin plate, leaving the fat around the edge.

Bake in a moderate oven for half an hour. Add a small teacupful of water and baste every few minutes.

Remove from the oven, sprinkle with a saltspoonful of salt and half a saltspoonful of pepper, cover with a layer of sliced onion and bake for a quarter of an hour longer.

Sprinkle a second time with a saltspoonful of salt, then cover with a layer of chopped tomatoes (large canned ones will answer) and bake again for 15 minutes.

Sprinkle over it one tablespoonful of grated cheese and place it again in the oven long enough for the cheese to melt. It will be covered with a thick rich gravy, and the steak will be tender.

**Some Suggestions.**

If toilet silver is rubbed with a soft dry cloth every day it will not need weekly polishing. If your thread knots when sewing rub it towards the needle. If rubbed towards the work it will certainly tighten the knot. Celery will keep crisp a long time if kept where it is perfectly dark. An easy way to dye is to take tube paint, dissolve in gasoline, the shade desired, then dip goods and proceed as when washing with gasoline. If bread that is burned is shaved with a sharp knife immediately after taking it from the oven the appearance as well as the taste will be greatly improved. If the drain in your sink gets clogged up use the palm of your right hand for a suction pump. Have water in the sink and press with rapid succession with the palm of the hand until the water runs freely. If you should fail to make a passage procure a wrench and take the cap from the bowl under the sink. Salt mixed with cornstarch will not get lumpy and will run freely from the salt cellar. If you are troubled with the bread-getting dry wrap it in a cloth of several thicknesses and place a wet cloth over the whole, being careful not to let the bread get wet.

**Advice About Cooking Hams.**

A ham should never be cooked without having been soaked first for 24 hours in cold water. When it is ready to be cooked, drain it, put on fresh water, skim the ham, cover again with boiling water and cook slowly for one more hour. Again drain the ham and pour over it one quart of cider and enough boiling water barely to cover it. Boil slowly for another hour, remove from the fire and allow to cool in the liquor. When cold, drain off the liquor and keep it. Trim the ham into a nice shape, cover it with cracker crumbs highly seasoned with spices, black pepper and a heaping tablespoonful of brown sugar; moisten with cider and bake slowly for two hours, basting frequently with the liquor in which the ham was boiled.

**Coffee Cream.**

One cup strong coffee, one cup thin cream, three eggs, one-fourth cup of sugar, few grains salt. Cool the coffee and add to it the cream. Beat the eggs slightly, add the sugar and salt, then the coffee and cream. Strain and pour into buttered cups or individual molds. Place in a pan of hot water and bake in a moderate oven until firm in the center. Insert a silver knife and, if it comes out clean, the custards are done. Chill thoroughly, remove from cups and serve.

**To Remove Oil from Carpet.**

As soon as the oil has been spilled, cover the spot with plenty of flour or whiting to absorb the oil and keep it from spreading. If it is near a seam, rip the seam and put the flour or whiting on the floor under the carpet. Next day sweep up all the flour above and underneath the carpet and put on fresh flour. If the spots persist, rub them with a fresh flannel rag dipped in raw spirits of turpentine.

**Stewed Veal Tongue.**

Scald and peel a veal tongue; make several slits and insert strips of ham. Fry on both sides in hot lard and add sliced carrots and onions, a spoonful of flour, a dash of parsley and salt and pepper to taste. Put in enough water to cover the whole and boil slowly for three hours.



G. A. Lisk, Publisher  
ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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

Phillip L. Lanway Dead.

Our townspeople were shocked Thursday afternoon to hear that Phillip L. Lanway had suddenly passed away. His heart had been troubling him most of the winter and on Wednesday afternoon he said to his father that he would go home and to bed as he was not feeling very well. Thursday morning his wife secured some medicine and later Dr. Dickson was summoned. The doctor found Mr. Lanway suffering from a touch of bronchitis and his heart action was good. Within an hour after the physician had seen the patient, and while Mrs. Lanway was absent from the room, leaving a little girl in charge, Mr. Lanway passed away. Just what caused his death will probably never be known. The funeral services have been arranged for Sunday afternoon at 2.30 o'clock, to be conducted by Elder Dudley at the Sainis' church, with interment in the Jones cemetery. Phillip L. Lanway was fifty years of age the 20th day of last September. He was a son of Jos. H. Lanway, the west side hardware dealer, and was born in St. Lawrence County, New York. He came to East Jordan with his parents some 40 years ago and has been identified with East Jordan's business interests for years. He conducted a grocery store on the west side for a number of years, has held the offices of township clerk and justice of the peace at different times and was at the time of his death a notary public and conveyancer. He leaves besides a father and wife, two children to mourn his loss together with four brothers—Silas J. of this place, Wm. H. of Traverse City, Jacob M. and Joseph L. of Seattle, Wash.

W. R. C. Install.

Stevens W. R. C. No. 161, installed their officers last Saturday afternoon as follows:

- Pres.—Eunice Bowen.
Sen. Vice Pres.—Lusira Kenyon.
Jun. Vice Pres.—Mary Townsend.
Treasurer—Leora Madison.
Chaplain—Eliza Swafford.
Secretary—Margaret Ruddock.
Conductor—Rosella Hammond.
Guard—Marion Pinney.
Assistant Con.—Ella Miles.
Press Correspondent—Lasira Kenyon.
Patriotic Instructor—Ella Sutton.
Color Bearer No. 1—Sarah Rogers.
Color Bearer No. 2—Matilda Harrington.
Color Bearer No. 3—Ella Sutton.
Color Bearer No. 4—Laura Haynor.
Musician—Rosella Hammond.
Delegate—Leora Madison.
Alterate—Rosella Hammond.

CHADDOCK DISTRICT.

Here we are again 1908. A jolly load of young folks from town spent a delightful evening at the home of Mrs. S. McCalmon Saturday last. Samuel Coulter and wife of Echo township visited at the home of Mr. Rhuling the first of the week. Mrs. Maude Leader of Chicago is visiting at the home of her parents, called home by the illness of her father George Anderson. Frank Zoulik is getting settled in his new home on the old Lalonde homestead. George Anderson is able to get out and improving slowly. Wm. Anderson of Boyne City was visiting relatives here one day the past week. Noticeably quiet for some time—the fellow who usually complains of the deep snow. Miss Lou A. Rice returned from Kalkaska and is once more in the school room with five months of school work to complete. Last Monday was all excitement over the horse which was taken from Mr. Holt. Evidently the fellow began to reflect on the atrocity of his crime and the high price of hay and turned the horse loose, and it was recovered the same day. A tickling cough, from any cause, is quickly stopped by Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. And is so thoroughly harmless and safe that Dr. Shoop tells mothers everywhere to give it without hesitation, even to very young babes. The wholesome green leaves and tender stems of a lung healing mountainous shrub, furnish the curative properties to 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." Always demand Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. Gidley's Pharmacy.

Death of G. L. Loomis.

George L. Loomis, a resident of Jordan township, died at his home on Wednesday and will be buried on Sunday. The funeral services being conducted at the Wilkes school house at 10.30 o'clock by Rev. L. S. Matthews. Mr. Loomis was a native of Bradford county, Pennsylvania, and sixty-six years of age. Since 1880 he has been a resident of Michigan and for the most part has lived on his farm in Antrim county. He was a veteran of the civil war, serving for four years and was in many battles. The members of the G. A. R. will attend the funeral and take part in the services. Mr. Loomis leaves a wife and six children, Mrs. George E. Davis, Mrs. Lillian Williams and Martha Loomis of Jordan township, Mrs. Sarah Wheeler and Mrs. Eottie Porter of South Haven, Mich. His only son, Rich B. Loomis lives at Sherwood, Oregon.

Tested and Proven

There is a Heap of Solace in Being able to Depend upon a Well-Earned Reputation.

For months Petoskey readers have seen the constant expression of praise for Doan's Kidney Pills, and read about the good work they have done in this locality. Not another remedy ever produced such convincing proof of merit. Mrs. N. Montgomery, living at 423 Howard street, Petoskey, Mich., says: "For two years I suffered from a lame back, no doubt brought on by standing so much and being on my feet the greater part of the day. There was a dull aching pain across the small of my back, always worse after a busy day, and mornings I awoke feeling quite lame and stiff. I was told about Doan's Kidney Pills and procured a box at the Central Drug Store. Their use did me a world of good and I know them to be a remedy of great merit." (Statement made in 1901.) Confirmed Proof.

Mrs. N. Montgomery confirmed the above recently saying: "In every instance I have been asked about my former statement when I have indorsed everything I then said. There is no doubt about the value of Doan's Kidney Pills, for they certainly cure backache and other symptoms of kidney trouble. I am pleased to speak a good word for them at any time." 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.

An Ideal Laxative. Physic and Cathartic which purge, unload the bowels, and give temporary relief, but irritate and weaken the digestive and excretory organs. Laxative Iron-Ox Tablets are as different in effect as truth is from falsehood. They nourish the 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 gripes or nauseates. 10c, 25c and \$1.00 at all drug stores.

Health-Economy Calumet Baking Powder Best by Test

Accident Insurance For 25c.

A box of Wonderful Dream Salve in your home ready for immediate use in case of accident, is worth its weight in gold. If your baby is burned or scalded, or any member of the family should seriously injure themselves, do you want them to suffer until you go to the druggist for a box or send for the doctor? Guard against possible accident. Get a box of Wonderful Dream Salve today, or the first time you are in a drug store. It's the best accident insurance you can get and it only costs you 25c. Remember there is nothing that will draw soreness from a wound and heal it quicker than Wonderful Dream Salve. It has been known as the "greatest healer on earth" for over fifty years. There is nothing better for Eczema, Salt-rheum, Chapped hands, Boils, Frost-bites and Sores of any kind. It is a guaranteed cure for Piles. If you live on a farm, keep a box handy in the stable all the time. It will quickly heal the worst cases of Scratches, Galls, Cowpox, Caked bag, Sore teats, etc. If you write us, we will send you a free sample box and our Dream Book containing 300 dreams and their meaning. WONDERFUL DREAM SALVE CO., Detroit, Mich.

PISO'S CURE Your Life is at Stake when you have a cough or cold in your chest hanging on week after week. PISO'S CURE will prevent the deadly complication and drive out the persistent cough or cold. It is the only safe remedy giving prompt relief, yet pleasant to take and harmless. All Druggists 25 Cents

"Silver Plate that Wears." YOUR SPOONS "1847 ROGERS BROS." Take no substitute—there are other Rogers, but like all imitations, they lack the merit and value identified with the original and genuine. Sold by leading dealers everywhere.

Stop That Cold

To check early colds or Grippe with "Preventics" means sure defeat for Pneumonia. To stop a cold with Preventics is safer than to let it run and be obliged to cure it afterwards. To be sure, Preventics will cure even a deeply seated cold, but taken early—at the sneeze stage—they break, or head off these early colds. That's surely better. That's why they are called Preventics. Preventics are little Candy Cold Cures. No Quinine, no physic, nothing sickening. Nice for the children—and thoroughly safe too. If you feel chilly, if you sneeze, if you ache all over, think of Preventics. Promptness may also save half your usual sickness. And—don't forget your child, if there is feverishness, night or day. Herein probably lies Preventics' greatest efficiency. Sold in 2c boxes for the pocket, also in 25c boxes of 48 Preventics. Insist on your druggists giving you

Preventics JAMES GIDLEY.

A Rising Diplomat. A curious person emptied the son of a new neighbor one morning in a doctor's office. "Good morning," he said. "Little boy, what is your name?" "Same as dad's," was the quick reply. "Of course, I know, little boy, but what is your dad's name, dear?" "Same as mine, sir." "I mean what do they say when they call you to breakfast?" "They don't never call me. I allus gets there first. See?"—Ladies' Home Journal.

Crusoe's Good Friday. "Now, boys," said a Sunday school teacher, addressing the juvenile class, "can either of you tell me anything about Good Friday?" "Yes, ma'am; I can," replied the boy at the foot of the class. "He was the fellow that done the housework for Roblouson Crusoe."

Would Choose His Company. In the west there lived a good man who gave up a part of his time to teaching the Indians the Christian faith. On one of his trips he stopped at the ranch of a well to do and religious Swede and requested a night's lodging. The Swede disliked having a pack of greasy Indians hanging about his place, so, after much hemming and hawing, he stated his objections. "But these Indians are Christians, my good brother, and if you can't abide with them for a single night here on earth how do you expect to dwell in heaven?" inquired the indignant missionary. The Swede, after thoughtfully scratching his head a moment, said, "The Bible says that in my Father's house are many mansions, and I think I had a separate house."—Lippincott's.

Senator Hanna's Disappointment. "I have one wish I fear will never be fulfilled," said the late Senator Hanna as he sat in the senate restaurant and ate a very simple luncheon. "What is it?" asked Senator Keen of New Jersey. "I should like to eat everything and then have the work of digestion devolve on some Democrat."

Three Live Men. "The station at Savannah," says a traveler, "is surrounded with a lot of saloons and cheap restaurants. In great illuminated letters over one of these saloons was the sign: "Open All Night." "Next to it was a restaurant bearing with equal prominence the legend: "We Never Close." "Third in order was a Chinese laundry in a little tumble-down hovel, and upon the front of this building was the sign in large, scrawling letters: "Me Wakee Too." Neuralgia.—Stop those sharp, shooting, agonizing neuralgia pains with Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills. 25 doses 25 cents.

Woman's Watchword Is Modesty.

Whatever threatens woman's delicate sense of modesty, frightens her. For this reason many a woman permits disease of the delicate womanly organs to become aggravated because she cannot bring herself to submit to the ordeal of unpleasant questionings, offensive examinations, and obnoxious local treatments, which most physicians think necessary. Doubtless thousands of the women who have taken advantage of Dr. Pierce's offer of free consultation by letter have been led to do so by the escape thus offered from a treatment repugnant to modesty.

Any sick woman may write to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., in perfect confidence; all letters of consultation being treated as strictly private and sacredly confidential, and all answers being sent in plain envelopes with no advertising or other printing upon them. Such consultation costs you nothing whether you take treatment from Dr. Pierce or not.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has been long hailed as a "God-send to women." It makes weak women strong and sick women well. It enables women suffering from "female weakness," prolapsus uteri, retroversion, anteversion, and other displacements of the organs distinctly feminine, to cure themselves right in the privacy of their homes. Pelvic catarrhal drains, painful or irregular periods, backache, frequent headaches, weak nerves, dragging-down pain or distress in the lower abdomen, or pelvic region, gnawing sensation in stomach, dizziness, or faint spells, and kindred conditions and symptoms are cured by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is not a secret or patent medicine, against the use of which most people of intelligence naturally object, but is, in fact, the "Favorite Prescription" of a regularly educated and experienced physician in the treatment of woman's peculiar ailments and who is not afraid to publish all its ingredients, as he does, on its bottle-wrapper, attesting the correctness of the same under oath.

"Favorite Prescription" is the one medicine for woman's delicate ailments which contains neither alcohol nor harmful, habit-forming drugs, being a pure glyceric extract of curative principles found in our most valuable native medicinal roots, as attested by many of the most eminent medical writers and teachers of all the several schools of practice.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a scientific medicine, carefully devised by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate system. It is made of native American medicinal roots and is perfectly harmless in its effects in any condition of the female system. As a powerful invigorating tonic "Favorite Prescription" imparts strength to the whole system and to the organs distinctly feminine in particular. For over-worked, "worn-out," "run-down," debilitated teachers, milliners, dress-makers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," house-keepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequalled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic. As a soothing and strengthening nerve "Favorite Prescription" is unequalled.

"The Blood is The Life."

Science has never gone beyond the above simple statement of scientific fact. But it has illuminated that statement and given it a meaning ever broadening with the increasing breadth of knowledge. When the blood is "bad" or impure it is not alone the body which suffers through disease. The brain is also clouded, the mind and judgment are affected, and many an evil deed impure thought may be directly traced to the impurity of the blood. Impure blood can be made pure by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It enriches and purifies the blood thereby curing, pimples, blotches, eruptions and other cutaneous affections, as eczema, tetter, or salt-rheum, and other manifestations of impure blood.

In the cure of scrofulous swellings, enlarged glands, open eating sores, or old sores, the "Golden Medical Discovery" has performed the most wonderful cures. In cases of old sores, when eating ulcers, it is well to apply the open sores Dr. Pierce's All-Healing Salve, which possesses wonderful healing potency when used as an application to the sores in conjunction with the use of "Golden Medical Discovery" as a blood-cleansing constitutional treatment. If your druggist don't happen to have the "All-Healing Salve" in stock, you can easily procure it by inclosing four cents in postage stamps to Dr. R. V. Pierce, 663 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y., and if you write to you by return post. Most druggists keep it as well as the "Golden Medical Discovery."

You can't afford to accept any medicine of unknown composition as a substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery," which is a medicine of known composition, having a complete list of ingredients in plain English on its bottle-wrapper, the same being attested as correct under oath. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets invigorate the stomach, liver and bowels. One to three a dose. Easy to take as candy.

EAST JORDAN LUMBER COMPANY. Having Completed Our Annual Inventory We Are Arranging For A BIG SALE To Commence On Wednesday, January 15th, '08 Watch For It. EAST JORDAN LUMBER CO.



## Briefs of the Week

Easter Sunday comes April 19th.

Farmer's Institute at East Jordan, Jan'y 28th.

Henry Smith of Norwood, a county charge, died at Hitchcock Monday and was buried Wednesday.

A Basket Ball game has been arranged with Mancelona to be played here next Friday evening, Jan'y 17th.

In a passenger wreck on the Southern Railroad in Georgia last Tuesday, John Touchstone of this Village was among those badly injured.

Byron W. Miller, a well-known business man of Charlevoix, died Wednesday, aged 54 years. He was a son of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Miller.

Wm. Lemieux and Mrs. Eveline Monroe were married at the home of Charles Monroe last Friday morning. Justice Fred E. Boosinger performed the ceremony.

Invitations are out for a Hard-Time Party to be given by Soronia Hive Lady Maccabees at their hall next Monday evening. Cards and music will be the features.

The Citizen is in receipt of a beautiful calendar from the Herald published at East Jordan. Editor Lisk has good taste in art. We hope your whole year of 1908 will be as bright as the calendar is pretty.—Boyne Citizen.

Mrs. Mary Stevenson, mother of Abe Stevenson, died Wednesday aged 68 years. The lady was a member of the Catholic church and the funeral services took place at that church Friday morning with burial in the Catholic cemetery.

James Steenburg, living down near Ironton, was seriously injured in a runaway Thursday evening. He drove down to his R. F. D. box with a team of coits and they became unmanageable. In the melee Mr. Steenburg was kicked on the temple causing a concussion of the brain.

M. Frazier was guest of Boyne City friends Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Murphy left last Saturday for Rose City.

B. E. Waterman returned first of the week from his trip down east.

Mrs. Florence Jepson left Saturday for a fortnight's visit with Chicago relatives.

Sup'r Graff is at Charlevoix this week attending the special session of the Board.

Mr. and Mrs. John Monroe left first of the week for a week's visit with St. Ignace friends.

David Ruch is quite low with ulceration of the stomach, following an attack of appendicitis.

Mrs. J. A. Macgregor returned Thursday evening from a fortnight's visit with friends at Pentwater.

Pros. Atty Clink was at Mancelona Tuesday evening attending the annual installation of K. P. Officers.

Supt. and Mrs. H. H. Fuller are receiving a visit from the latter's mother, Mrs. O. P. Barker, of Big Rapids.

Rev. L. S. Matthews assisted the pastor at the Methodist church Sunday morning and preached an excellent sermon.

C. H. Whittington and family expect to occupy their new home, the former John Boosinger residence, some time this coming month.

F. D. Fox of Williamsburg, state vice president of the Michigan Society of Equity, is in town. Mr. Fox is also a member of the Michigan Potato Grower's Ass'n.

Anthony Kenny this week sold his 40-acre farm north of the village to Frank Zoulek. Mr. Zoulek recently purchased the Jos. Lalonde farm adjoining that of Mr. Kenny and his last purchase gives him one of the best farms hereabouts.

Will McCalmon, home from Chicago.

Allan D. Grigsby returned to Ypsilanti on Monday.

Sixteen kinds of Flour to pick from at Hanson & Steffes.

Miss Catherine Winters is guest of Walloon Lake friends.

Mrs. George Miles is still quite ill and confined to her bed.

W. L. Stannard was guest of his sister at Mancelona, first of the week. Ray I. Clink returned latter part of last week to his studies at Ypsilanti Normal.

Just received, a fine bunch of Push Button Morris Chairs and Rockers at Whittington's.

Miss Burch Hubbert left last week for Cary where she has a position as teacher of music and drawing.

George Anderson, a well-known farmer living north of here, received another paralytic stroke recently and was quite ill.

The Methodist Sunday School has changed its hour from 11:45 to 12 o'clock. Parents as well as children please take notice.

There will be a special communication of Mystic Lodge F. & A. M. No. 379, Sat. evening Jan. 11, for practice work—By order of W. M.

Having secured a first class watchmaker, Mack, the Jeweler is now prepared to do your Watch, Clock and Jewelry repairing just when you want it done.

The pastor of the Presbyterian church begs his unknown friends to accept his warmest thanks for the beautiful rocking chair given to him as a Christmas gift.

The local Equity Society will give a Night Cap social at their hall next Thursday evening, Jan'y 16th. The ladies will make the caps. A supper and entertainment will be given and a charge made of 25 cents per couple.

The East Jordan Electric Light & Power Co. are building an addition to their steam power-house and next week will install a 150 horse-power Corliss engine. Since the carrying away of their dam the Electric Light people have been giving us good service, even though they have had to contend with an old engine.

Services as usual in the Presbyterian church next Sunday at 10:30 and 7:00. The chorus choir of male and female voices are doing excellent work and helping to attract large congregations. A hearty welcome to all church services to any not accustomed to attend worship. The pastor reminds his friends that Sunday School is intended as much for adults as children and young people and just as valuable to students of the Bible, and he will be glad to have them in his class for mutual help in Bible study, and the beginning of the year is a good time to make a start.

Bellaire Independent—Bert A. Dole and wife of East Jordan spent new year day at the home of Bert's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Dole. \*\* Mrs. Juliet Watkins of East Jordan is visiting friends in Bellaire for a few days. Last Saturday she installed the new officers of the Bellaire W. R. C. \*\* Harry Allen, who had been working in East Jordan, visited friends in Bellaire for part of the week and left for a visit in the southern part of the state Tuesday. \*\* Edith Labadie of East Jordan spent new year day at the home of her mother, Mrs. Joseph Becker. \*\* Don D. Watkins, recently of Detroit, now of East Jordan, is filling a position as compositor on the Independent.

Traverse City Record (Wednesday)—Friday night will see the first big game of the season, East Jordan coming here. The game which will take place in the Campbell block, will be interesting from the view of determining the strength of the local team as well as that derived from the rivalry between the two schools. So far the East Jordan team is an unknown quantity but reports make it fast and strong. However, the local boys are not worrying. Their coach, Ruggles, is optimistic as the boys are beginning to work as a team without losing any individual ability. They are working hard this week with several relays of scrubs opposing them.

Charles Hopkins, the fend who so brutally beat his wife a week ago last Sunday, was brought before Justice Hammond at Boyne City last Saturday and arraigned before the court the charge of assault with intent to kill being registered against his name. He appeared worried and nervous and when asked to plead to the charge he waived examination and was bound over to the next term of circuit court with his bail fixed at \$5,000 with two sureties. He was unable to furnish the required surety and was taken back to jail. Mayor J. M. Harris appeared for the prisoner. Mrs. Hopkins is still unable to appear in court and is getting along as well as can be expected at the Sanitarium. Hopkins was taken to Charlevoix Monday morning and lodged in the county jail.—Boyne Citizen.

Old papers sold at this office.

Calendar Pads for sale at this office.

Breakfast goods of all kinds at Hanson & Steffes.

Lettuce and Celery on Saturday at E. A. Lewis's.

Twenty-four grades of Coffee to choose from at Hanson & Steffes.

Large assortment of Silver Tea and Table Spoons at Stroebel Bros.

Last call in Georgia: "Eat, drink and be merry, for tomorrow we go dry."

Navel Oranges, Cranberries, Grapes and Apples.

Not all but a share of your patronage will be appreciated by Hanson & Steffes.

With every 10c worth of Rub-nomore soap we give one package of washing powder (free) at SHERMAN'S MARKET.

Included in the equipment of the fleet are sixteen pianolas. Now let the Chinese come on with their tom-toms if they dare.

Empy 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.

Three cans Apples for 25c at Hanson & Steffes.

A good 22 calibre Rifle at STROEBEL BROS for \$1.34.

In his lectures Edward Payson Weston, the traveler, tells his audience that it is possible to walk off any trouble. We would like to see him try it on a batch of Christmas bills.

M. Metchnikoff, the scientist, says people who want to live long should drink milk and refrain from worrying. And yet, after all we have read about milk, it is difficult to see how anyone can drink it and not worry.

After footing a house in Chicago the other night, burglars started up an automatic piano in the place and made their escape. Which again shows that the Chicago variety of burglars is the most cruel in the country.

We don't want to fight, but, by jingo, if we do, we've got the men, we've got the ships, we've got the bichloride of mercury, the chloroform, the scalpel, the bandages, the calomel and soda, the quinine, the formaldehyde, and the little liver pills too.

Advice to Mothers: Don't let your children waste away. Keep them strong and healthy during the winter with Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. It is the greatest tonic for children. Pure and harmless, does the greatest good. 35c. Tea or Tablets. F. B. Gannett & Co.

A correspondent asks what the constitutional convention will have cost the state by January 31, the date on which the delegates' pay will stop. The total salary of the ninety-six delegates is \$900 a day, \$6,720 a week. The official reporter's contract for a stenographic report of everything spoken on the floor of the convention is \$500 a week, but he has to divide with a staff of associates. The clerical force, messengers and janitors, of which there are about fifty, draw all told, approximately \$1,200 a week. Then there is the printing. Also to the gross cost must be included the delegates' mileage and the expenses of their election. As the convention can run a few days over fourteen weeks the gross cost will be between \$130,000 and \$150,000, probably nearer the latter figure. Figured out on a per diem basis, \$1,560 is a fair estimate of the convention's cost to the state.—Lansing Republican.

It fills the arteries with rich, red blood, makes new flesh, and healthy men, women and children. Nothing can take its place; no remedy has done so much good as Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35c. Tea or Tablets. F. B. Gannett & Co.

## Our Great Annual Mid-Winter Sale!

Is Now In Progress

And until January 31st our patrons are realizing Great Bargains in purchases of Dry Goods, Clothing, Shoes and Ladies' and Gentlemen's Furnishings, at our astonishingly Low Sale Prices. Nowhere else will your money return such great values as here.

Call and see our Special Bargain Drive in Shoes.

# L. WIESMAN.

Loveday Block, East Jordan.

## No Tricks In Our Work.



Plumbing work is of too much importance to resort to trickery in order to cheapen it. In work of this kind you want the best materials and skillful workmanship; nothing short of this work insures sanitary results. If you will let us do your PLUMBING WORK you will get honest work at honest prices.

GEORGE H. SPENCER.

## Extraordinary Bargains

### IN Heating Stoves

We are offering until inventory to reduce our stock. If you need one don't fail to call and see what we have. You don't have to buy unless you wish and we are always glad to show goods.

Ask for a Calendar.



## W. E. MALPASS HARDWARE CO.

E. A. LEWIS

Fresh Goods Every Week

And none but the Best Brands in All-Lines.

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.

## Let Your Wife Save

A wife's savings account is a safeguard against financial distress in times of unlooked-for business reverses. It helps wonderfully to save, lends a sense of security to the fireside, and promotes harmony and equality in the home.

Every man owes it to his wife, and every mother to her children that she maintain a comfortable savings account.

Will you let us explain our plan fully?

## State Bank of East Jordan

CAPITAL, \$50,000.00.

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS:

W. P. Porter, President; Chas. H. Schaffer, Vice Pres. M. H. Robertson, Clerk; Geo. G. Glenn, Cashier.

The revival meetings at the Methodist church are progressing with increasing interest. A good many members of the Epworth League and Sunday School are starting in-Christian life.

A one-day Farmer's Institute will be held at East Jordan, Tuesday, January 28th. The meet will probably be held in the Town Hall commencing at 9:00 a. m. Several state speakers will be present and farmers should plan to be in attendance.

E. C. Plank has sold his fine new residence on the terrace to Gen'l Mgr of the D. & C. Clark Haire. Mr. and Mrs. Plank are moving into the former John Shanton dwelling, and Mr. Haire and family will occupy their new purchase at once.

The East Jordan Local Union Michigan Society of Equity held annual meeting at their hall Thursday evening and elected the following officers for the coming year: James Howey, president; Ephraim Kluder, vice president; Mrs. James Howey, secretary; John Carson, treasurer.

At the Board of Supervisor's meeting Wednesday afternoon a committee consisting of Supervisors Miller, Graff and Gallagher were appointed to receive bids for rebuilding the burnt portion of the county building, to be charge of the work and represent the Board with the insurance adjusters.

At the annual meeting of the directors of the State Bank of East Jordan held last Tuesday the Board was increased from five to nine members and a new set of officers elected. Below are the newly-elected officers and directors: W. P. Porter, Pres.; W. L. French, vice pres.; Geo. G. Glenn, Cashier; M. H. Robertson, Chas. H. Schaffer, Frank M. Severance, Clark Haire, Carl Stroebel, Fred Smith.

The Herald is in receipt of a number of 1908 Calendars from various sources and of different degrees of worth as works of art. Perhaps the finest in the lot is that of the Detroit Journal's Carriers' Greeting which is one of those calendars that have a lasting worth. The M. A. C. Calendar is artistically put up and the half tone work is fine. The Antikamnia Tablet Calendar is an oddity, depicting a red-headed, freckled faced youth smiling. Northrup, King & Co., Seedsmen of Milwaukee, show on a calendar that even a dog will laugh sometimes.

The Methodist Ladies' Aid Society will meet at the home of Mrs. Will Howard, one block east of the Methodist church on Wednesday of next week, Jan. 15. Mrs. Florence Swafford will have charge of the program for the afternoon. Visitors will be welcome.

A horse was stolen from the barn of Charles Hott on the French day farm Sunday night and caused considerable excitement until found. Mr. Hott discovered his loss Monday morning and notified the officers. Deputy Curkendall and others investigated and found that the horse had been taken from the barn by someone who wore a No. 10 rubber, and the horse was traced over toward Advance when darkness overtook the searching party. Sheriff Kittle of Bellaire brought over his bloodhound and the dog readily took the scent of the man, but could only trace him to the gate where the thief had evidently mounted the horse. On Tuesday Charles Sweet, living three miles out, notified the officers that a stray horse had entered his premises and upon investigating proved to be the missing one. The thief had evidently got cold feet and started the horse home-ward.

## DR. MILES' ANTI-PAIN PILLS

FOR Headache

NEURALGIA. SCIATICA. RHEUMATISM. BACKACHE. PAIN IN CHEST. DISTRESS IN STOMACH. SLEEPLESSNESS.



If you have Headache Try One

They Relieve Pain Quickly, leaving no bad After-effects

25 Doses 25 Cents Never Sold in Bulk

IT PAYS OTHERS IT WILL PAY YOU TO TRADE AT

## VOTRUBAS CASH STORE

Give Us a Trial.

THE J. J. VOTRUBA CO.



# The Girl from Tim's Place

BY CHARLES CLARK MUNN  
COPYRIGHT, 1906, BY LOTHROP, LEE & SHEPARD CO.

## SYNOPSIS

Chip McGuire, a 16-year-old girl living at Tim's place in the Main Woods is sold by her father to Pete Bolduc, a half-breed. She runs away and reaches the camp of Martin Frisbie, occupied by Martin, his wife, nephew, Raymond Stetson, and guides. She tells her story and is cared for by Mrs. Frisbie. Journey of Frisbie's party into woods to visit father of Mrs. Frisbie, an old hunter, 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 hero. They settle down for summer's stay. Chip and Ray are in love, but no one realizes this but Cy Walker. Strange canoe marks found on lake shore in front of their cabin. Strange smoke is seen across the lake. Martin and Levi leave for settlement to get objects to attract Mrs. Frisbie, who is known as outlaw and escaped murderer. Chip's one woods friend, Tomah, an Indian, visits camp. Ray believes he sees a bear on the ridge. Chip is stolen by Pete Bolduc and escapes with her in a canoe. Chip is rescued by Martin and Levi as they are returning from the settlement. Bolduc escapes. Old Cy proposes to Ray that he remain in the woods with himself and Amzi and trap during the winter, and he concludes to do so. Others of the party return to Greenville, taking Chip with them. Chip starts to collect in Greenville and finds it unpleasant at Aunt Comfort's. Made so especially by Hannah. Old Cy and Ray discover strange tracks in the wilderness. They penetrate further into the wilderness and discover the hiding place of the man who had been speaking about the settlement. They investigate the cave home of McGuire during his absence. Bolduc finds McGuire and the two fight to the death, finding a watery grave together.

## CHAPTER XVI.—Continued.

How welcome he was, and how all, even Amzi, of those winter-bound prisoners vied with each other in making him the guest of honor, need not be asserted. He had been a part of their life here the previous summer, with all its joys and dangers, and now seemed one of them.

When mutual experiences and their winter's history had been exchanged, of course Chip's rescue, the half-breed's escape, and the whereabouts of her father came up for discussion that evening.

"I've heard from Tim's Place two or three times this winter," said Levi, "and neither Pete nor old McGuire has been seen or heard of since early last fall. Pete got that all safe, but vowed revenge on McGuire, as Martin and I found, when we went out. He stayed round a week or so, I heard later, and then started for his cabin on the Fox Hole, 'n' since then hasn't never been seen or heard of by nobody. 'Tim an' Mike went over to his cabin, long in the winter, but no signs of him was found, or even of his bein' that since snow came. McGuire also seems to hev dropped out o' business and ain't been heard of since in the summer. We've expected him all winter at the lumber camp, but he didn't show up."

"We've seen him," put in Old Cy, flashing a smile at Ray, "leastwise I calulated 'twas him, though I never let on to that effect. He was trappin' over beyond a big swamp last fall, 'n' he paid us a visit, stole a half-dozen o' our catches 'n' left his trade-mark on our canoe." And then Old Cy told the story of their adventure, omitting, however, any reference to the supposed cave.

"It's curis what has become o' him," Levi said, when the tale was told, "and our camp crowd all believe that that's been foul play, with Pete at the bottom on't. Nobody's shed any tears, though, an' I'm thinkin' the woods is well rid o' him. He's been a terror to everybody long enough."

Much more of this backwoods gossip and change of experience filled in the evening, and next morning Old Cy gave Ray a word of caution.

"I don't want 'bout our findin' what we calulated was a cave," he said, "an' I want you to. This matter o' McGuire and the half-breed ain't blowed over yet, an' we don't want to git mixed up in it. Ez fer the cave, if we 'lowed we found one, the folks at Tim's Place 'ud go huntin' fer it, sure, 'n' I've my reasons for not wantin' them to go. So munn's the word to Levi 'bout it."

Levi's arrival, however, changed their plans, for he at once offered to convey Ray out of the woods, thus relieving Old Cy, and three days later these two, with well-laden canoes, started on the out-going journey.

It was not without incident, for when the main stream was reached, it was dotted with floating logs and the red-shirted drivers with the bateaux and spike shoes were in evidence. A monster jam was met at the first rapid, the bags of gum nuts, bundles of firs, and canoes had to be carried around it, and when Tim's Place was reached, a score of the good-natured woodmen were in possession.

Levi discreetly avoided all questions as to what Tim knew of Chip, her father, or the half-breed. Ray's lips were also sealed, and so both escaped much questioning. Here, also, they learned what both had guessed—that McGuire and Pete had either left the wilderness or had perished that winter. Where and how, if such was the case, no one seemed to know or care, and a close observer would have said that every one at Tim's Place hoped that these two outlaws had met their fate.

Old Tomah was also found at Tim's Place, and he was undeniably glad to see both Ray and Levi, and to learn that Chip was likely to be well cared for.

When these two voyagers were ready to start, he joined and kept with them until the settlement was reached. Knowing full well the value of gum and furs, he soon found a purchaser for Ray's store, and stock at its full value; and when that youth, now elated as never before, was ready to start for Greenville, the fine old Indian showed almost a white man's emotion.

"Take this to little girl," he said, handing Ray a package, "and tell her Old Tomah not forget. He hope she come back to see him soon."

"Tell Mr. Frisbie I shall be here, waitin' to meet him, when he sends word," Levi said; and shaking hands with both of his good friends, Ray now bade them good-by with many thanks for all they had done.

Of his homeward trip and all the charming anticipations now his, no mention need be made. They are but the flowers wisely strewn in the pathway of youth, and Ray—now more a man than when he entered the woods—full well deserved all that lay before him.

But Old Tomah's heart was sad, and far away beside a rippled lake was another who felt the same.

## CHAPTER XVII.

Chip's success, and popularity in Greenville was practically nullified by Hannah, who from wounded vanity and petty jealousy became her enemy from the outset.

Aunt Comfort did not know it, Angie was not conscious of the facts, or

village can be made or marred by such a person as Hannah, and quite unknown to those most interested. Chip's popularity was not decreed. Neither was she conscious of this undercurrent. Each day she went to and returned from school in a sturdy sort of way. A most devoted pupil, she never failed to thank her teacher for every word of help, and if—thanks to Hannah—she failed to make friends about the village, she won a place near to Aunt Comfort's heart.

But somehow Aunt Comfort, who loved everybody alike, good or bad, or at least spoke no ill of the bad ones, didn't count. That she must inevitably take Chip under her motherly wing, all recognized. She had taken Hannah, then Angie and Nezer, and now this walf who, as Hannah insisted, was all bad; and according to Greenville's belief, Aunt Comfort would keep on "taking in" homeless waifs and outcast mortals as long as she lived, or house room held out. And it was true.

By midwinter Martin's new house was all furnished, and social obligations began to interest Angie, which made matters all the worse for Chip, for now Hannah could persecute her with less danger of exposure.

But Chip was hard to persecute. She had known adversity in its worst form. Her life at Tim's Place had been practical slavery, and the worst that Hannah could do was as pin pricks compared to it.

It is certain, also, if Chip had "spunked up," as Hannah would call it, now and then, it would have been better for her; but it wasn't Chip's way. To work and suffer in silence had been her lot at Tim's Place. Angie had said, "You must obey everybody and make friends," and impelled by experience, and this somewhat broad order, Chip was doing her best.

One hope cheered her all that long, hard winter of monotonous study—the return of Ray, and possibly Old Cy, when summer came. Somehow these two had knit themselves into her life as no one else had or could. Then she wondered how Ray would seem to feel toward her when he came, and if the little bond—a wondrous strong one, as far as her feelings went—would still call him to her side.

It had all been a beacon of hope to her in the uphill road toward the tem-

beyond the last house was a sharp hilltop. The stage usually reached here about an hour after the close of school, and to this vantage point, where she could hide behind a stone wall, Chip now betook herself each day.

Her plans for meeting her young hero were well considered. She was sure he would, like herself, prefer a seat with Uncle Joe. That important person, whose heart she had won by her admiration of his horses on her arrival, would surely invite her to ride into the village, if he saw her. If he was alone, she would remain hid; but if some one was with him, she would then disclose herself and the coveted invitation and meeting with Ray would follow.

It was mid-April when Chip began her daily watch, and missed no day unless a pelting rain prevented. It was June ere she won her reward, and then one balmy afternoon when she saw the stage afar, there, perched beside Uncle Joe, was—a companion!

How sure that weary, waiting wait was that her heart was not mistaken! How her pulses leaped and thrilled as the slow-moving stage crept up the hill; and how Ray, eager to catch the first glimpse of his native village, saw a winsome, smiling face shaded by a flower-decked hat, peeping at him over a wall, was but a minor episode in the lives of these two; yet one to be recalled many, many times afterward and always with a heartache.

None came to them now, for on the instant Ray saw who was waiting for him he halted the stage, and the next moment he was beside his sweetheart. And Uncle Joe, with the wisdom and sympathy of old age, discreetly averted his face, and said "Golang" to his horses, and drove on alone.

## CHAPTER XVIII.

During all the long weeks while Chip had awaited her lover's coming, one hope had been hers—that his return would end all her loneliness and begin a season of the happy care-free days like those by the lake once more.

For the first few moments after he kissed her upraised lips, she could not speak for very joy; and then, as hand in hand they started toward the village, her speech came.

"I've been so lonesome," she said simply, "I've counted the days, and come down here to meet you daily, for over a month. I don't like it here, and nobody likes me, I guess. I'm so glad you've come, though. Now I shan't be lonesome no more. I've studied hard, too," she added, with an accent of pride. "I can read and spell words of six syllables. I've ciphered up to decimal fractions, an' begun grammar."

"I'm glad to get home, too," answered Ray, as simply. "It was lonesome in the woods all winter, when we couldn't tend the traps. But I've made a lot of money—most five hundred dollars—all mine, too. How is everybody?" And so they dropped from sentiment into commonplace.

At the tavern he secured his belongings. At the corner where their ways parted, he bade Chip a light good-by, and with an "I'll see you soon," left her.

Her hero had arrived. They had met, kissed as lovers should, and the lonely waiting and watching days were at an end and a new life was to begin for Chip.

Little did she realize what it would mean for her, or how utterly her hopes were to fail.

"He will come to-night," her heart assured her, and that evening, without a word to Aunt Comfort or Hannah as to whom she expected, she arrayed herself in her one best dress and awaited his expected visit.

And what a propitious and all-favoring evening it was! The June night was balmy. Blooming lilacs and syringas half hid, as well as adorned, the porch of Aunt Comfort's home. Aunt Comfort had just departed to make a call, Hannah was away at prayer meeting, and "no one night to hinder." But Chip waited in vain!

At school next day her mind and heart were at war. The parts of speech and rules of subtraction and division seemed complete chaos, and when homeward bound, she loitered slowly along, hoping Ray would make amends and meet her on the way. But again he failed to appear.

And that night, when alone with Hannah, a worse blow came.

"I heard your Stetson got back yesterday," she said, fixing her steely blue eyes on Chip, "an' you went down the road to meet him. I should think you'd be 'shamed o' yourself. If you're callatin' on settin' your cap for him, 'twon't do a mite o' good. His aunt wouldn't think o' havin' such an outcast ez you for him—that I can tell ye."

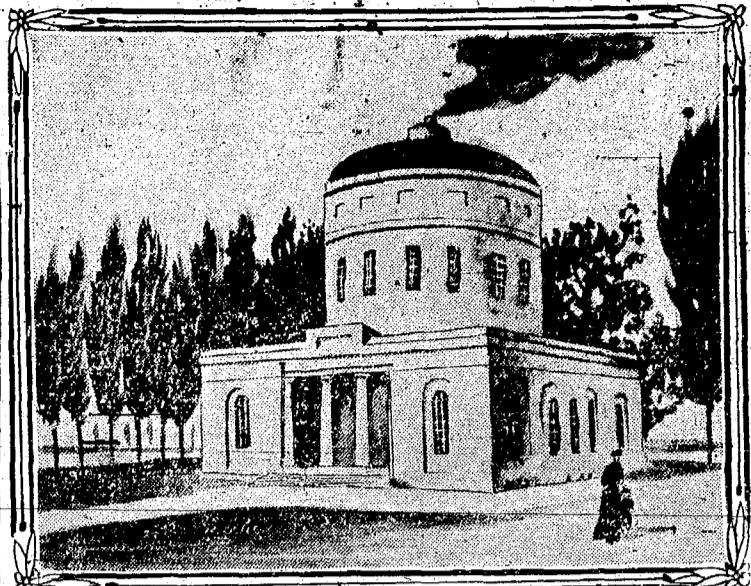
But not a word of reply came from poor Chip. Such speeches were not new to her, and she had long before ceased to answer them. But this one, from its very truth, hurt more than all others had, and, crushed by it, she stole away out of the house.

No thought that Ray might call came to her. She only wished to escape somewhere, that she might cry away her misery and shame in solitude.

The evening was but a repetition of the previous one. The same sweet influence and silvered light was all about, but no heed of its beauty came to Chip. Instead, she felt herself a shameful thing of no account. Her lover had failed her—now she knew why, and as she sped along the lonely way to the schoolhouse, scarce conscious of her steps, all hope and all joy left her. Why or for what purpose she was hurrying toward this deserted little building, she knew not. Hot tears filled her eyes. Shame surged in her heart. She was a nobody in the eyes of all her world, and once she had reached the worn sill, so often crossed by her, she threw herself upon it and sobbed in utter despair.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

# A CENTURY OF ANTHRACITE



WATER WORKS WHERE ANTHRACITE WAS FIRST TRIED IN PHILADELPHIA

It is hard to believe that people once thought that anthracite coal was unburnable because too hard, and that it was only by the most persistent efforts of the few investigating minds that it was finally demonstrated that the black rock had a high fuel value, but such is the case. It is now almost a hundred years since it was conclusively shown that anthracite would burn. This was accomplished at Wilkesbarre, Pa., and in February next at that place that event is to be suitably celebrated under the auspices of the Wyoming Valley Historical society.

In Philadelphia attempts to burn the "stone coal" were made before the year 1808, when Judge Jesse Fell of Wilkesbarre succeeded in burning the coal in a grate which he devised for the purpose. The introduction of anthracite as fuel should not be confused with the successful burning of bituminous coal, which, in a limited way, had been in use in forges for nearly half a century at the time.

What is known as Lehigh coal was discovered by a hunter who was gunning in the neighborhood of the present town of Mauch Chunk in 1791. From its nature it became known as "stone coal," and those who believed it to be possible to ignite the anthracite were numbered among the intelligent as well as among the ignorant. Few persons at that time had faith in its value as a fuel. However, a company was formed in 1792 to take up the land in the immediate vicinity of the discovery. This corporation was called the Lehigh Coal Mine company, and not a little of its early difficulties were connected with the problem of transportation. A great deal of work had to be done before a pound of coal reached Philadelphia.

In time—for there were difficulties with the legislature in the attempts, to get a charter—some of the coal was brought to Philadelphia. When this was and where the first attempt was made to burn the fuel here are matters still in dispute. The assertion is made that a load of anthracite was brought to Philadelphia and put under the boiler of the pumping engines in the Center Square water works about the beginning of the last century. It is told that when anthracite was tried under the boiler in the water works it actually put out the fire. The prejudice against the "stone coal" was so great that it was years before another attempt was made in the same place.

John Binns, who some 50 years or more ago was a democratic politician of importance in the Quaker city, in his book of recollections claims the honor of having been the first to make the attempt to burn Lehigh coal. He fails to give the exact date, but what he says possesses interest. "When this coal was discovered, about the year 1805," he says, "there was much speculation, and not a little anxiety, as to its quality and quantity. In the legislative session of 1810-11 an application was made for an act of assembly to incorporate a company to work the Lehigh coal mines. To assist in obtaining this charter the persons most interested induced a German mineralogist to explain to the members of the legislature the nature of the coal, the probable extent of the mines and the facility with which, at a moderate expense, the coal could be brought to market.

"Before he left the mines he sent to me to Philadelphia a wagonload of the coal, the best he had, in the hope that I would, in my newspaper, give it some celebrity, which, in truth, I was well disposed to do. To enable me so to do I paid a stovemaker \$50 for a semicircular sheetiron stove, and had it put up in my private office, in order to burn that coal. A sufficiency of charcoal, it was thought, was put into the stove and the coal, which was in pretty large lumps, was laid on the redhot charcoal. To assist ignition we drew and kept together the circular sheetiron doors. It was a cold morning; there were some half dozen friends watching the experiment; but, alas and alackaday! after some hours and the consumption of much charcoal, the 'stone coal' would not burn, and all it would do was to look red like stones in a well-heated lime kiln. When taken out at night the coals were, to all appearance, as large as when first cast into the stove. What-

ever, the cause, such was the result of the first attempt to burn Lehigh coal in Philadelphia, where, since that time, millions of tons of it have been welcomed and consumed."

Mr. Binns relates that anthracite was discovered about the year 1805 but in this he was in error, for it is on record that coal was found on the Lehigh ten years before he came to this country, in 1802. So far as the company of which he speaks is concerned it may be said that, although it was formed in 1792, it did little to advance its business for many years, and frequently was before the legislature for the purpose of securing a charter. With due regard for Mr. Binns' statement, it may be said that the attempt in the water works in Center Square seems to have preceded his expensive attempt to burn "stone coal."

The reason that anthracite was received with so much suspicion was due to the fact that those who attempted to burn it did not know how. No wonder they called it "stone coal." It was left for Judge Fell, as mentioned, to devise a proper grate for the purpose so that the necessary draught could be obtained. Some years afterward he told the story of his success in Stillman's Journal, now known as the Journal of the Franklin Institute. In this account he says "From observation I had conceived the idea that if a body of this coal was ignited and confined together it would burn as fuel. To try the experiment in the month of February, 1808, I had a grate constructed for the purpose eight inches in depth and eight inches in height, with feet eight inches high and about 22 inches long (the length is immaterial, as that may be regulated to suit its use or convenience), and the coal, after being ignited in it burned beyond the most sanguine expectations. A more beautiful fire could not be imagined, it being clear and without smoke. This was the first instance of success in burning this coal in a grate in a common fire place of which I have any knowledge and this experiment first brought our coal into use for winter fires (without any patent right)."

Just 50 years after Judge Fell's success four young men were riding together in a coach which was traveling toward Wilkes-Barre. One of the four was a grandson of Judge Fell. He had that day been reading an account in an old copy of a well known Masonic book of the experiment made by his grandfater, and when he mentioned it, one of the members of the party happened to recall that the date of this event was just 50 years previous. The young men were struck by the coincidence, and determined that something should be done.

When they arrived in Wilkes-Barre they set about stirring up interest, and called a public meeting, to be held that evening in the same old tavern in which Judge Fell had carried on his experiment. The four young men were James Plater Dennis, grandson of Judge Fell; Henry Martyn Hoyt, later governor of Pennsylvania; John Butler Conyngham and Stanley Woodward, the latter afterward one of the leading jurists of the state. These four became the founders of the Wyoming Historical and Geological society, formed as a result of that night's meeting. It is this organization that now purposes to celebrate the 100th anniversary of this experiment of Judge Fell and the 50th anniversary of its own founding at the same time. It was at a meeting of this society recently that the facts concerning the old Jesse Fell grate were learned, for a paper on "Where Is the Grate on Which Jesse Fell Made His Successful Experiment of Burning Anthracite Coal?" was read by Rev. H. E. Hayden, curator of the society.

Mr. Hayden has made an exhaustive study of the subject and has come to the conclusion that the original grate is not now in existence, and that "the only well authenticated grate extant belonging to Judge Fell" is that heretofore known as the Kiernan or Elk grate, and now in the possession of the historical society.

A woman never hesitates to marry a man, because her vanity makes her believe that she can hold him against all other women.



Sobbed in Utter Despair.

busy with her own social duties and home-making, gave them no thought. And yet, inspired by Hannah's malicious tongue, Greenville looked upon poor Chip as one it was best to avoid.

With Angie as sponsor, she had been made one of the Christmas church decorators, and had been twice invited to parties, only to exasperate Hannah all the more and cause an increase of sneers.

"She's nobody an' an' upstart," Hannah said at the first meeting of the village sewing circle after Chip's advent. "an' I've my doubts about her father an' mother ever bein' married. Then she's an infidile an' believes in Injun spirits an' hobgoblin things she calls spites, an' is a reglar heathen. I don't trust her a mite, an' never leave the house 'bout I lock up my things."

There was also some color for this ill repute, for Angie had concealed nothing, and Chip, foolishly perhaps, had asserted her belief when it would have been better to conceal it.

The parson also, chagrined at his failure to make a convert of the girl, referred to her as "rebellious, obstinate in her ideas, and one who needed chastening."

Her teacher, however, was her staunch friend. Aunt Comfort beamed upon her morning and night, while Angie, having provided her with home, raiment, opportunity for schooling, escort to church, and much good advice, felt that she had fulfilled her duty. And in a way, she had.

But social recognition in a country

ple of learning; and how hard she had studied, and how patiently she had tried to correct her own speech, not even her teacher guessed.

It is also possible, in fact almost certain, that that unfortunate walf's somewhat pitiful tale had won her teacher's interest and affection as naught else could. Only one reservation was made by Chip—her own feelings toward Ray. "All else became an open book to Miss Phinney.

When school was out, the two walked homeward together as far as their ways permitted, and then Chip obtained the one hour of the day which she felt was quite her own. At first, during the autumn days, she had used it for a scamper through the nut-brown woods. When winter came and it was not too cold, she occasionally visited the mill pond above the village, where, if the conditions were right, all the skating and sliding youth were gathered; and when blessed spring returned, it was away to the hills and fields once more.

On Saturdays she seldom left the house, unless sent on an errand, and Sunday became a day of penance.

And now, when the flowers and birds had once more returned to Greenville, and Ray might return any day, a little plan that Chip had had in mind for many weeks took shape. She knew Ray must come on the stage, and eager for a sight of his face as only love can make one, she meant to be the first to meet and greet him.

A mile down the village street and



# THE HAUNTING EYE

By DAVID HILL

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My object in visiting the asylum was one of curiosity. The gibberings of the insane, their hallucinations, sardonic laughter, queer and erratic ways always fascinated and held me entranced. Being a physician, and well-known at the institution, my presence was always welcome, and ample time was given me to cater to my peculiar whims.

One day in room 48 I encountered a new subject. He stood at the grated door while I was talking with one of the attendants in the corridor, and when I had finished, motioned me to approach. I did so, at the same time noticing his shapely form, well-chiseled face, its deathly pallor, and the uneasy shifting of his coal-black eyes.

"I like your looks," he said, regarding me critically. "It is my desire to trust you with a secret. May I be allowed?"

"Certainly," I replied.

"I am glad of that," he answered. "That I am not insane, and entered this institution of my own volition, does not matter. My confession relates to the cause—my willingness to be incarcerated without the protest usually advanced by subjects who are insane."

"I understand," I replied, wishing to humor him. Then, as he paused and glanced uneasily into the open space behind me, I added: "I am prepared to listen."

"I fancied I heard a step," he rejoined, again turning his attention to me as if relieved. "My nerves are as to high a tension of late that psychological illusions are quite frequent. I imagine sights and sounds that do not exist only in the environment of the brain; but—never mind," he added, brushing the black curls away from his forehead as if to brush away the incident.

After another prolonged pause, during which he glanced up and down the corridor with all the alertness of a cat watching for a mouse, he continued: "You will notice I am not old in years, and possibly not ill-favored in contour of face. If lines of dissipation are at all apparent it is not the result of intoxicants, remember that; and yet, I have been dissipated to some extent. A fortune which has furnished me a life of luxury and ease is partially responsible for this. It has led me to dissipate—not in liquors, which I naturally abhor, but in love of woman, which is not a holy love such as you might expect. Woman has been my folly—my disgrace—my ruin. To the fruits of this unholy love I attribute my present position."

"Many have followed in your footsteps," I said, by way of continuing the subject.

"Too true," he muttered, sadly and pensively, "only by different routes. Some lead downward more weirdly and inconspicuously than others, and mine is one. But—listen. Adelaide Lamphere was beautiful in form and feature—and well-modeled form and feature I always admired. I did not love her, far pure love is out of question with a roue which, however humiliating, I professed to be; I was fascinated, and this fascination placed her at the head of the list of those I admired. If innocence is a fault, and trust a folly, then she was guilty of both, and I took advantage of each. She became my abject slave, trusted me implicitly. A trust which was depicted in her large blue eyes—eyes that were calm and soft and trustful.

"But this rainbow-tinted happiness could not last. There were other sylvan-like maidens I adored—others whose charms purloined a portion of my time. And so the awakening came. It was in the form of a rival with temperamental moods, voluptuous form and dashing ways. This infidelity on my part thrilled Adelaide like an electric shock. She was stunned at first and gazed at me with eyes in which were depicted wonderment and doubt. Then, as the truth dawned upon her, she chided—wept—implored and begged me to desert. I only laughed at her tears and mocked at her despair. Perceiving this double duplicity on my part, my falsity of heart, the inward rottenness of my soul, the magic spell was broken, and her whole nature revolted and underwent a change. She drew back with sealed lips, gave me one despairing look, and then left me to pursue my own course.

"But she did not forget—O heaven! she did not forget. Sealed lips set in a determination for revenge are more dangerous than paroxysms of rage, or over-abundance of speech. From that day withstood both better than the unprecedented method she took to satisfy her unrequited love. Perverted her nature became—metamorphosed—turned into insatiable hate. No outward sign was indicative of this—no word to that effect once dropped from her lips; but the cold gleam and steadfast look of her eyes which were ever upon me when an opportunity offered, was proof of this, and impressed me more forcibly than language could speak.

"She followed me about, often came upon me in unexpected places and looked into my eyes. Simply gazed with an icy gleam and yet with no sign of recognition in the stare. Neither did she attempt to speak or would she answer if spoken to. In brilliant ballrooms surrounded

by festive crowds, at tot-a-tets in roof-garden or abandon saloon, on the street, at home or abroad, this woman would suddenly appear to rivet her eyes upon me with frigid, stony stare. Not once did she attempt to interfere with my plans. Neither did she conduct herself reprehensibly or in a way open to general criticism or complaint. Dressed in the deepest of black, her features half-hidden in a veil of the same somber hue, her apparition-like form would rise up, and after a look—a dagger's gleam from the cold blue eyes—would gradually drift out of sight.

"At first this method of following me about seemed unique and more amusing than caused me pain. To be haunted by a pretty blonde, especially one with forget-me-not blue eyes and pink skin, was more of an exquisite pleasure than the torture it afterward became. I rather enjoyed the novelty of the situation. I would point her out to my companions as 'The Haunting Shadow,' 'The Beautiful Woman in Black,' 'My Girl with the Staring Blue Eyes,' and dub her with other terms appropriate to the case. Many a joke was cracked at her expense. In these I joined in the laugh with the rest. A heartless laugh, I will admit, and which must have wounded her full sore. If so she did not manifest it by outward sign or the slightest discernible change of the eye. They only continued to gaze at me, and—nothing more.

"But all that is novelty has a limit, and then the irksomeness of it begins. Those haunting eyes began to tantalize and mock me in my delirium of fancied bliss. The charm of the novelty then became abhorrent and I was no longer jubilant or filled with enthusiasm when they appeared. This feeling grew upon me slowly, of course, but it grew, and I was doomed to suffer the results. I became irritable and nervous and ill at ease. There was a falling off of my companions, especially those butterfly companions in the social whirl, who made it plain they did not fancy a suitor followed by a 'shade.' From irritability I turned to rage and cursed this author of my despair; but the curses were as useless as my taunts or the hollow mockery of my former laugh. She heeded them not. Neither did they change one lineament of her face, or add a new flash or gleam to the cold steel-blue of her eyes. All the love once seen in those tender, lovable orbs had disappeared. They now shone like a winter's sky, icy as I have said, and I might add, as impenetrably clear. They became unendurable—maddening—devilish.

"Finally I fled. I would escape this Nemesis who was slowly but surely dragging me down. Flight would relieve the strain which those haunting blue eyes were bringing upon me. It was no use. Wherever I fled, she followed. No disguise was intricate enough to obscure my path. She was ever present, though never to chide or upbraid; only to face me under the most trying conditions, and—look! It was the same everywhere. If I revealed with danceuse or grisette, she was present. If I attended the theater, she was there. If I visited some bar to drown my troubles in the cup, she would manage to seek some position to give me one withering glance.

"As a final resort I applied to the police. They could do nothing. She had not violated a single clause in the law. I pronounced her insane and entered a complaint to that effect. In this I also failed. Before an examining board of physicians she was pronounced as sane—more sane than I. What was I to do? So indelibly photographed upon my brain did her eyes become, that they began haunting me in the dark, and in the obscurity of my room when I was alone. They glared at me from the foot of the bed, from the papered walls, from the ceiling overhead. It was horrible—horrible. Murder entered into my heart. Was I to blame? Who would not kill that which is sapping the life out of him? I was insane; or that is, I soon would be under the continued strain and knew that some crime—the killing of this girl, would be the result.

"Therefore to escape the inevitable I entered here. It was easy to pave the way, to prove that I was insane, to show that murder was in my heart. You know how it is—all men are insane; only in some the insanity is more pronounced. That is all the difference. Certain subjects and conditions excite us though we are rational upon all other points. I rave over an eye; an eye that has been working the horrid canker of insanity into my soul. But here I will escape."

"Yes," he almost cried in savage glee, "here I will escape those eyes which are for me a hell upon earth. She dare not enter where shrieks, and horrid curses, and maniacal ravings fall upon the ear. Her revenge must end with death, and insanity being worse than death, I know that I am safe."

"O—my—God!"

"He started back, clutched his head with frenzied hands, and glared through the grates in the door. I turned and followed his gaze. Standing beside the door was a woman in black, calmly regarding him with cold, unfeeling, but never-to-be-forgotten, impenetrable blue eyes.

## UNCLE HAD THE FORMULA.

Probably Knew as Much About Water as Did Fellow Townsmen.

"I was down in a little town the other day," said a commercial traveler, "where a new system of water-works had just been installed. All the drinking water for the town was pumped in from an artesian well on the outskirts. The inhabitants were immensely proud of their new water, and at every place I stopped I was urged to take a drink of it, being assured at the same time with great impressiveness that it had been analyzed and found to be half hydrogen. This mystic expression seemed to have a strange fascination for most of the citizens.

"Finally I stopped at the town pump in the middle of the square in front of the county courthouse, and as I worked the pump handle I thought I would find out what an old negro leaning against a tree nearby would say.

"'Uncle,' I said, 'is this good water?'"

"'Sho!'" he replied, with enthusiasm. "'W'y, sah, dat water is done been analyzed an' found ter be half-hydrophoby, sah!'"

## THOUGHT CHILD WOULD DIE.

Whole Body Covered with Cuban Itch—Cuticura Remedies Cured at Cost of Seventy-Five Cents.

"My little boy, when only an infant of three months, caught the Cuban Itch. Sores broke out from his head to the bottom of his feet. He would itch and claw himself and cry all the time. He could not sleep day or night, and a light dress is all he could wear. I called one of our best doctors to treat him, but he seemed to get worse. He suffered so terribly that my husband said he believed he would have to die. I had almost given up hope when a lady friend told me to try the Cuticura Remedies. I used the Cuticura Soap and applied the Cuticura Ointment and he at once fell into a sleep, and he slept with ease for the first time since two months. After three applications the sores began to dry up, and in just two weeks from the day I commenced to use the Cuticura Remedies my baby was entirely well. The treatment only cost 75c, and I would have gladly paid \$100 if I could not have got it cheaper. I feel safe in saying that the Cuticura Remedies saved his life. He is now a boy of five years. Mrs. Zana Miller, Union City, R. F. D. No. 1, Branch Co., Mich., May 17, 1906."

## ONE CAUSE FOR SATISFACTION.

Drummer Found Something Good—Even in Railroad Accident.

A state senator of New York says he was riding in the smoking car on a little one-track road in the northern part of the state two weeks ago, and in the seat in front of him sat a jewelry drummer. He was one of those wide-awake, never-let-anyone-get-the-better-of-him style of men. Presently the train stopped to take water and the conductor neglected to send back a flagman. A limited express, running at the rate of ten miles an hour, came along and bumped the rear end of the first train. The drummer was lifted from his seat and pitched head first, against the seat ahead. His silk hat was jammed clear down over his ears. He picked himself up and settled back in his seat. No bones had been broken. Then he pulled off his hat, drew a long breath and, straightening up, said: "Hully gee! Well, they didn't get by us, anyway!"

## SORRY HE SPOKE.

Hubby—Just look at that idiot, Fitz-jones, what a charming, amiable wife he has—seems to me all the biggest fools get hold of the prettiest women! Wifey—You're right, nobody knows that better than I do.

## \$100 Reward, \$100.

"The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. The only way of destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in 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. Sent for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists.

A Nonbeliever.  
"No," said the old lady, "I don't believe vaccination does a bit of good."  
"I'm surprised to hear you say that," rejoined the physician.  
"Well," continued the old lady, "I've got good grounds for my nonbelief. My brother was vaccinated when he was a boy and two weeks later he fell out of a tree and was killed."

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of PILES in 6 to 14 days or money refunded, etc.

A bluff is all right, as long as you can keep the lid on.

## NEW MICHIGAN LAW

ENABLING SUPERVISORS TO CARE FOR PEOPLE ADDICTED TO DRINK OR DRUG HABITS.

It has long been an established fact that Morphine, Laudanum, Cocaine, Chloral, Tobacco and Liquor Habits are disease, and hundreds of people who have heretofore been unable to get relief can now petition the Board of Supervisors of their home county and be assisted in taking treatment under Act No. 68 of '07, and be given a chance to reimburse the county after being cured.

The most successful and reliable institute for the treatment of this ailment is located at Grand Rapids, Mich. By virtue of a contract and franchise granted in 1891 by Leslie E. Keeley Co., of Dwight, Ills., they administered the only original secret remedy known as the Keeley Cure in the State of Michigan.

Those interested may obtain a copy of the law and detailed information by writing the Keeley Cure, 554 Wealthy Ave., Grand Rapids, Mich., or consulting the nearest supervisor.

## NOT TO BE TAKEN LITERALLY.

Colored Deacon's Prayer a Wonder of Poetic Imagery.

"Between emotionalism and formalism in religion," says a Washington clergyman, "there is a golden mean—a reflection that came to me recently upon the conclusion of my remarks to a colored congregation in Richmond. 'I had invited an aged deacon to offer prayer. 'Oh, Lord,' prayed he, 'gib dis pore brudder de eye of de eagle, dat he spy out sin afar off. Glue his hands to de gospel plow. Tie his tongue to de line of truth. Nail his yere to de gospel pole. Bow his head 'way down between his knees, oh Lord, an' fix his knees 'way down in some lonesome, dark and narver valley, where prayer is nuch wanted to be made. Noint him wif de kerosene oil of salvashun, an' set him on fire!'"

## NOT WHAT HE MEANT.



"I am delighted to see you! It seems good to see old faces again."

"You mean thing."

## The Only Way.

Cassidy—Ah! well, no wan kin prevent w'at's past an' gone.

Casey—Ye could if ye only acted quick enough.

Cassidy—Go 'long, man! how could yer?

Casey—Stop it before it happens.

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, Ltd., 331 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

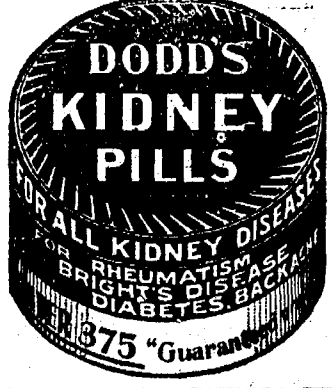
It is wonderful what strength of purpose and energy and boldness of will are poured by the simple assurance that we are doing our duty.—Scott.

For Over Half a Century Brown's Bronchial Troches have been unexcelled as a cure for hoarseness, coughs and sore throat.

Business offices are being put farther heavenward because ground costs so much.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE" That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

After coaxing a lady to sing a man is apt to wish he hadn't.



## SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Discomfort from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, etc. Purely Vegetable.

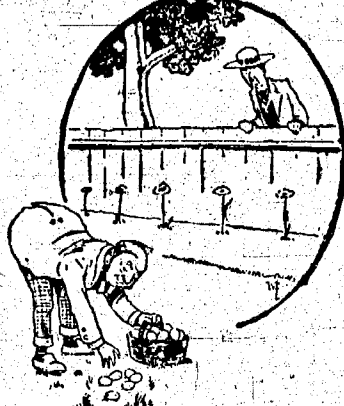
SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

Thompson's Eye Water

## GREAT SCHEME.



"Are you still troubled by your neighbor's chickens?" asked one man of another.

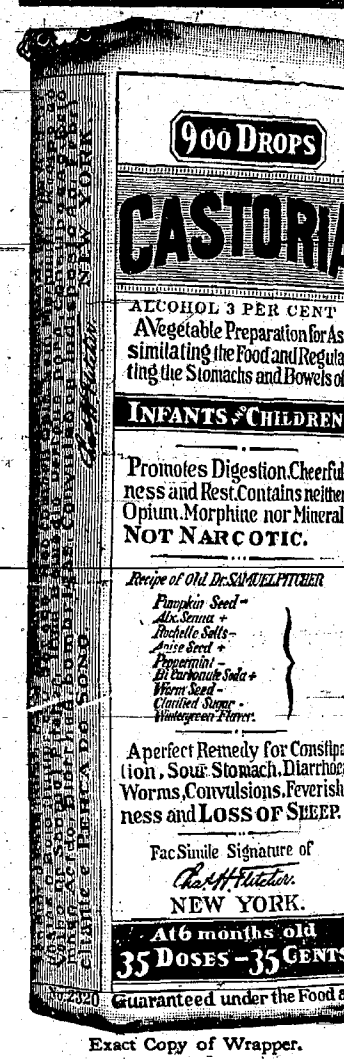
"Not a bit," was the answer. "They are kept shut up now."

"How did you manage it?"

"Why, every night I put a lot of eggs in the grass very carefully, and every morning, when my neighbor was looking, I went out and brought them in."

## Money the New Yorker's God.

An aged man familiar with the people of the metropolis says that nothing seems to astonish a New York man as much as to find some desired purpose which cannot be accomplished by money.



## 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.



W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 52, 1907.

## CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

of

Use

For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

## 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 not blister the most delicate skin. The pain-alleviating and curative qualities of this 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

## W.L. DOUGLAS SHOES

\$3.00 SHOES AT ALL PRICES, FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY. MEN, BOYS, WOMEN, MISSES AND CHILDREN.

W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world, because they hold their shape in better, wear longer, are of greater value than any other shoes in the world to-day.

W. L. Douglas \$4 and \$5 Gilt Edge Shoes cannot be equalled at any price.

CAUTION.—W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on bottom. Take No Substitute. Sold by the best shoe dealers everywhere. Shoes mailed from factory to any part of the world. Illustrated catalog free. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

## THE LARGEST ENGINES IN THE WORLD

Keep CHICAGO & ALTON Trains

On Time Between CHICAGO—ST. LOUIS—KANSAS CITY.

"The Only Way"

GEO. J. CHARLTON, GENERAL PASSENGER AGENT, CHICAGO.



# THE LAST CHANCE!

Our Great Annual Year-End Sale Is Now In Progress and Lasts Until Saturday, January 25th.

The buyer for the Boston Store leaves after the sale for Chicago and other markets where he will make the spring and summer purchases for this store. This means that it will be but a week or two at the most when these goods will commence to arrive. A visit to our store will show you at a glance that we haven't room for the new goods. Our shelves are packed from floor to ceiling, we've got them stored under the counters and show cases and where we are going to place the new stock, goodness only knows, unless we can reduce our mammoth stock. We have never yet failed to do what we have set out to do, and when we decided that the stock must go, it must go, no matter if we do not get out of the goods only a fraction of the first cost. And besides, we don't mind telling you that it's money we want, it's money we must have and it's money we are going to have, because we feel convinced if we can only induce you to come and gaze on the feast of great bargains, you will not suffer yourselves to go away without sharing with those who know how to make a dollar by saving it. We care not whether you be farmer, mechanic, laborer, woman or child, we've got an array of bargains that will catch your eye and please your pocketbook, for we've got a department store that is complete in all its departments, and can fit you out in gent's ready-to-wear clothing, shoes, furnishings, ladies' skirts, coats and waists, fancy novelties and notions at less than the wholesaler's first cost. This is a busy season of the year, and we won't burden you with the long list of bargains that we have in store for you, realizing that the more brief we can be, the more generally this will be read. Remember that this is but a partial list of our offerings.

Note These Low Prices On Strictly High Grade Merchandise!

## Special Attention to Clothing Buyers!



A full line of Men's Fine Fall and Winter Suits, beautiful patterns, fine tailored, regular prices 8.00 and 6.50, now \$4.98.

A beautiful line of black and blue Clay Worsteds, regular price 16.00, now \$11.00.

A few fancy Worsted Suits, were 12.00, now \$7.50.

Young Men's Suits, long pants, good fitters and up-to-date, were 9.00, now \$5.98.

Twenty-five Suits for boys, all sizes and colors, regular price 8.00, 3.50, now \$2.25.

Fifteen Boys' Suits, mixed, regular price 2.00, now \$1.39.

BOYS' OVERCOATS—fancy, good style, well made, regular prices 4.00, 4.50, now \$2.25.

Ten BOY' COATS—regular price 2.00, 2.25, now \$1.60.

MEN'S SINGLE PANTS—blacks, clay worsted and fancies, regular price 4.00 and 4.50, now at \$2.75.

Fifty Pairs MEN'S PANTS—good wearers, regular price 2.00, 2.25, now \$1.58.

Twenty-nine pair MEN'S PANTS, extra sizes, sizes 44 to 48, at One Quarter Off.

MEN'S Fine Kersey Pants, were 3.50, now \$2.48.

## Gents' Furnishings.

Fifteen dozen strictly all wool Underwear, regular price 1.00, now 78c.

Fifty dozen Fleece Lined Underwear, regular price 50c per garment, now 38c.

Ten dozen all wool Flannel Overshirts, sample line, regular price 1.25, now 87c.

Men's Heavy Jersey Shirts, were 1.00, now 69c.

Men's Mittens, lined and unlined, good quality, regular price 50c, now 39c.

Men's Woolen Gloves, regular price 50c, now 39c.

Fifty dozen Men's woolen Socks, were 25c, now 19c.

Twenty dozen Men's woolen socks, light weight, regular price 19c, now 11c.

Men's Suspenders, regular price 25c, now 19c.

19c, now 11c.

Men's Night Shirts, regular price 1.25, now 87c.

1.00, now 75c.

## Ladies' Dress Goods.

One hundred yds black Serges, Panamas, Voiles, were 1.00, now 68c.

One hundred fifty yds black and blue Serges, Panamas, Voiles, were 1.25, now 78c.

Twenty-five pieces, all colors, were 65c, now 39c.

Five pieces, all colors, were 35c, now 19c.

One hundred fifty yds Flanneletts, were 18c and 15c, now 11c.

One hundred fifty yds Flanneletts, were 15c and 12c, now 9½c.

One hundred yds Flannels, were 6c, now 4½c.

One thousand yds Flannels, the best, regular price 12c and 15c, now 9c.

Flannels, regular price 12 and 10c, now 6½c.

Five hundred yds American Print,	Former Price	NOW
One thousand yds Dimities & Wash Goods	8c	6c
One hundred yds Table Linen, white & red	15c, 18c	11c
One pc white Table Linen	50c	39c
White Table Linen, extra quality	40c	25c
Three hundred yds Embroidery	1.25	75c
Two hundred yds Embroidery	18c, 15c	9c
Two hundred yds Embroidery	35c, 25c	12½c

Bedspreads and Toweling will go at very low prices.



## Shoes.

A Beautiful Line of Men's DOUGLAS SHOES. Marked price on Shoe 3.50 and 2.50 now \$2.75 and \$2.00.

We are carrying a Full Line of the HARD PAN SHOES. Regular Price 3.00 now \$2.25.



Beautiful Line of Ladies' DOUGLAS SHOES. Regular Price 2.50 and 2.00 now \$2.00 and \$1.65.

Also a nice line of BOYS' and CHILDREN'S SHOES going at Very Low Prices.

Ladies' FELT SHOES. Regular Price 1.75 and 1.50 now \$1.19.

Ladies' WRAPPERS 1.00 now 75c.

Ladies' WRAPPERS 1.50 now \$1.00.

Ladies' UNDERSKIRTS One Fourth Off.

Ladies' OVERSKIRTS, Black and Blue Panamas One Fourth Off.

Fifty Dozen All Wool Ladies' STOCKINGS 32c and 25c now 18c.

Ladies' STOCKINGS, Our Best, 50c 60c and 75c now 39c.

Ladies' UNDERWEAR 50c and 6c now 39c

Ladies' UNDERWEAR 1.00 now 75c

Ladies' UNDERWEAR 30c and 25c now 19c

LACE CURTAINS, BLEACHED and UNBLEACHED COTTON at Reduced Prices.

Five Hundred Yards TOWELLING, worth 6c and 7c will go at 4 1-2.

One Line KERSEY PANTS Regular Price 2.00 and 2.50 now \$1.65.

One Hundred Pairs KNEE PANTS Regular Price 50c now 34c.

It is impossible for us to mention all the bargains. Come and price the goods, for during this sale our entire stock has been reduced according to the bargains we have offered above. If you live within a radius of 100 miles of East Jordan, we can save you your car fare. This is positively the last opportunity we will have of offering you such rare bargains for this season. Our goods are all good dependable stuff, and if you have enough of this season's wearing apparel, lay in a supply for the future. Never before has an East Jordan store been able to place such bargains before the public. We expect to meet you face to face and prove this assertion during this sale.

# THE BOSTON STORE, A. DANTO, Proprietor.

Main Street, East Jordan, Mich.