

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 12

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, JANUARY 25, 1908.

No. 4

Machinery Here

Thirty-odd Carloads for the New Furnace.

THE FURNACE'S ANTERIOR RECORD OF HISTORICAL INTEREST.

Over thirty carloads of machinery for the new East Jordan Iron Co's furnace have arrived and the work of setting up same has commenced. Owing to the season, the construction is being done under disadvantageous circumstances.

The furnace now being erected is one that is of more than passing interest, being bought from southern capitalist and moved here from Principio, Md., where it originally occupied historic ground.

Shortly after Lord Baltimore founded a few scattering settlements along Chesapeake Bay, with the city bearing his name as a hub as it were of the new state, a certain English iron maker whose name has been forgotten, selected a site at what is now Principio, received a grant of land from Baltimore, and erected a stone furnace, one of the first, if not the first in America. This furnace ran successfully increasing from time to time in capacity until the time of the Revolution, when it was purchased by Geo. Washington and Robt. Morris, and used to cast cannon to be used to hurl solid shot at the Red Coats and Hessian soldiers.

At the sacking of Washington and burning of the Capitol, 1812, the furnace fell into the hands of the invaders and was destroyed. It lay idle for a few years and again went into blast, operated by a young man of twenty, one of the descendants of the original owners. He operated this old stone plant until some twenty years ago when he then being an old man of eighty, having run the plant over sixty years.

Other capitalists and promoters convinced him that his plant was out of date and antiquated, and prevailed upon him to put in a modern plant. This he did, using all the wealth he had accumulated in over sixty years of toil, but his advanced age and lack of experience with modern machinery told on him, and after running some six or eight weeks without making a success with his iron he shut down, was taken sick, and died; his plant laying idle until it was purchased recently by our local company. Being well taken care of it is as good as the day it was erected and will be again set up and be turning out iron by the shore of Pine Lake at the rate of 60 to 80 tons every 24 hours within the next six months.

W. R. C. Resolutions.

The following resolutions with respect to the death of Mrs. Malina Jacquays have been adopted by the Women's Relief Corps of East Jordan.

Whereas, in view of the death of our sister Malina Jacquays who departed this life on the 13th of January, 1908

Resolved: That we mourn for one who was in every way worthy of our love and respect.

Resolved: That we sincerely condole with the family of the deceased on the dispensation with which it has pleased Divine Providence to afflict them, and commend them for consolation to Him who orders all things for the best.

Resolved: That as a further token of respect that the charter of the Corps be draped for thirty days.

Resolved that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the family and a copy be placed on record of the Corps.

Committee: Leora Madison, Rosella Hammond, Eliza Swafford.

If Ruel and Smitz the grafters, get out of jail on a flimsy technicality people will naturally think that California justice is not only blind, but deaf, dumb, and raving crazy as well.

"Georgia" says an exchange, "is furnishing more men to the navy than any other state in the Union." They have doubtless concluded that a life on the rolling deep is preferable to the water wagon on dry land.

Solomon expressed an opinion that there was nothing now under the sun, but an Alabama newspaper reporter has discovered that he will be paid off five times during the forthcoming February, which he thinks is novel enough, if not altogether new.

Next Tuesday

State Farmer's Institute in this Village.

At the Electric Theatre, next Tuesday, commencing at 9:30 a. m., will be held a State Farmer's Institute meet. A good program has been arranged and both farmers and residents of the Village should attend.

Nothing can help our farmers any more than by getting together, and discussing the various matters so important to up-to-date farming.

No admission fee is charged, and the ladies, as well as men, are invited to attend. Below is the outlined program as arranged:

FORENOON:

9:30 Address of Welcome H. I. McMillan Pres't of Village

Response E. B. Ward Pres't of Institute.

Music By the Grange

Invocation Rev. L. S. Matthews

10:00 "Corn Culture, Its Harvesting and Feeding."

A. L. Hopkins, Bear Lake

Discussion, - led by Martin Rhuling

11:00 "Requisites of, or Success in Fruit Growing."

H. L. Olney

Discussion, - led by Henry Nowland

12:00 Dinner.

AFTERNOON:

1:00 Question Box, - Charge of President

Discussion of Questions.

2:00 "Something New By An Expert"

Discussion.

3:00 "The Farmer as a Business Man."

A. L. Hopkins

Discussion, - led by R. A. Brintnall

EVENING:

7:00 "Give the Boys a Chance."

A. L. Hopkins

Discussion, - led by J. H. Milford

County Com'r Schools.

A Dover, Del., man married his mother-in-law the other day. It looks like a good example he has set other widowers, but mighty few are going to follow it.

The young man who thought he would have a proposal or two before the middle of January is now beginning to suspect that there is something wrong with his looks.

You know as well as anyone when you need something to regulate your system. If your bowels are sluggish, your food distresses you, your kidneys pain, take Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. It always relieves. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets.

List of Advertised Letters.

Following is a list of the letters remaining uncalled for in the East Jordan postoffice for the week ending Jan. 20th, 1908:

Bush, Mr. John

Chilson, Mr. Daniel

Conlisk, Mr. Jos. J.

Zimmerman, Mrs. Ben

Layman, Mr. Merlie

FRANK A. KENYON, P. M.

A Square Deal

Is assured you when you buy Dr. Pierce's family medicines—for all the ingredients entering into them are printed on the bottle-wrappers and their formulas are attested under oath as being complete and correct. You know just what you are paying for and that the ingredients are gathered from Nature's laboratory, being selected from the most valuable native medicinal roots found growing in our American forests and able to cure are perfectly harmless.

Not a drop of alcohol enters into their composition. A much better agent is used both for extracting and preserving the medicinal principles used in them, viz., pure refined glycerine. This agent possesses intrinsic medicinal properties of its own, being a most valuable antiseptic and antiferment, nutritive and soothing demulcent.

Glycerine plays an important part in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery in the cure of indigestion, dyspepsia and weak stomach, attended by sour risings, heart-burn, foul breath, coated tongue, poor appetite, gnawing feeling in stomach, biliousness and kindred derangements of the stomach, liver and bowels.

Besides curing all the above distressing ailments, the "Golden Medical Discovery" is a specific for all diseases of the mucous membranes, as catarrh, whether of the nasal passages or of the stomach, bowels or pelvic organs. Even in its ulcerative stages it will yield to this sovereign remedy if its use be persevered in. In Chronic Catarrh of the Nasal passages, it is well, while taking the "Golden Medical Discovery" for the necessary constitutional treatment, to cleanse the passages freely two or three times a day with Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. This thorough course of treatment generally cures the worst cases.

In coughs and hoarseness caused by bronchitis, throat and lung affections, except consumption in its advanced stages, the "Golden Medical Discovery" is a most efficient remedy, especially in those obstinate, hang-over coughs caused by irritation and congestion of the bronchial mucous membranes. The "Discovery" is not so good for acute coughs arising from sudden colds, nor must it be expected to cure consumption in its advanced stages—no medicine will do that—but for all the obstinate, chronic coughs, which, if neglected, or badly treated, lead up to consumption. It is the best medicine that can be taken.

A Home Poet.

Below we publish the first of a series of poems from the pen of Rev. W. W. Lampport, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church. Mr. Lampport is ranked high among the poets of Michigan, several of his compositions appearing in the Chicago Record-Herald and other well-known publications. The reverend gentleman has promised to furnish The Herald with copies from time to time and we feel sure our readers will appreciate their publication.

THE FISHER-FOLK OF SAGINAW.

WARREN W. LAMPFORT.

He sails in his sturdy and storm-ried boat,

Sails outward away and away,

With the glade of the sunrise still flashing its sheen

Like a girdle of gold on the bay.

And the heart of the fisherman's wife is glad,

For the day dawns clear and bright,

And she sings sweet strains of an old love-song

As the white sail fades from sight.

The fisherman busily lifts his nets,

Well pleased with their ample store;

Yet warily watches the gathering mists

That rise on the distant shore.

And the fisherman's wife still sings her song,

And her heart beats true and brave;

But she thinks of her neighbor there, over the way,

Whose husband lies under the wave.

The fisherman catches the muttering sound,

And the gleam of the lurid light.

'Tis the storm-king's challenge, flung out of the mist,

And he makes all snug and tight.

And the song of the fisherman's wife is changed,

And softly she hymns a low prayer,

For there's many a day ends dark and drear

Whose morning dawns bright and fair.

Oh, black is the night and wild is the sea

That lies in the hurricane's wake.

And the boat of the fisherman, tossed and driven,

Is floating afar on the lake.

And the fisherman's wife peers out thro' the gloom

And lists to the roar of the tide.

And all the wide world, were it hers, would she give

For a place at her husband's side.

For, down in the heart of the fisherman's wife

Is a storm that is wilder far

Than the tumult of Saginaw's raging flood,

And darker its shadows are.

But her place, it is here in the cot by the shore,

With her little ones at her feet;

And the fisherman's place is there in the deep.

With a wave for a winding sheet.

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

NOTICE.

Having a good knitting machine I am prepared to knit all kinds of hosiery at reasonable rates. Dressmaking and family sewing also done. Your patronage is solicited. Residence, one block and three doors north of the Opera House.

MRS. S. A. RICHMOND.

Old papers sold at this office.

Calendar Pads for sale at this office.

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.

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.

County Normal Notes.

Grace Hamlin substituted three days last week in the North Ward school in the first and second grades. Bessie Cramer substituted last Tuesday forenoon for Miss Crowell, in the third and fourth grades, in the Central building.

A weather chart is being made by the class for the month of January.

The parents' meeting, Friday afternoon, was held in the normal room.

Grace Meggison is substituting at the North Ward school in Miss Jarvis room until Miss Jarvis recovers from the mumps.

What we need in our business more than anything else just now is a rubber stamp that knows how to spell Miss Vanderbilt's count's name.

A mob of North Carolina negroes lynched the proprietor of a negro theatrical outfit because his show did not come up to the advance agents promises. Theoretically, this idiom may be sound, but its general adoption would soon put the advance agent business all to the bad.

Prepare The Mixture Yourself as Advised.

Mix the following by shaking well in a bottle, and take in teaspoonful doses after meals and at bedtime:

Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces. A local druggist is the authority that these simple, harmless ingredients can be obtained at nominal cost from our home druggists.

The mixture is said to cleanse and strengthen the clogged and inactive kidneys, overcoming Bacchache, Bladder weakness and Urinary trouble of all kinds, if taken before the stage of Bright's disease.

Those who have tried this say it positively overcomes pain in the back, clears the urine of sediment and regulates urination, especially at night, curing even the worst forms of bladder weakness.

Every man or woman here who feels that the kidneys are not strong or acting in a healthy manner should mix this prescription at home and give it a trial, as it is said to do wonders for many persons.

The Scranton (Pa.) Times was first to print this remarkable prescription, in October, of 1906, since when all the leading newspapers of New York, Boston, Philadelphia, Pittsburg and other cities have made many announcements of it to their readers.

The Brown Shoe Co's.

WHITE HOUSE FULL DRESS SHOES For Women



—For Sale At—

HUDSON'S Shoe Store.

Rheumatism

I have found a tried and tested cure for Rheumatism. Not a remedy that will straighten distorted limbs of chronic cripples, nor turn bony growths back to flesh again. That is impossible. But I can now supply all the pains and pangs of this deplorable disease.

In Germany—with a Chemist in the City of Darmstadt—I found the last ingredient with which Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy was made—a perfected, dependable prescription. Without that last ingredient, I successfully treated many cases of Rheumatism; but now, at last, it uniformly cures all curable cases of this heretofore much dreaded disease. Those sand-like granular wastes, found in Rheumatic Blood, soon to dissolve and pass away under the action of this remedy as freely as does sugar when added to pure water. And then, when dissolved, these poisonous wastes freely pass from the system, and the cause of Rheumatism is gone forever. There is now no real need—no actual excuse to suffer longer without help. We sell, and in confidence recommend

Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy JAMES GIDLEY.

Rapid changes of temperature are hard on the toughest constitution.

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

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

It will help you to avoid taking cold.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00.

Good Goods at Lowest Prices

Is the motto of our store, and we are fulfilling it by conducting same on a cash basis.

Our Line of Teas & Coffees Are the Finest to be found anywhere.

Below are a couple of Leaders we are offering: Three Cans of A1 Sweet Corn for 25c
McLaughlin's Package Coffee for 15c

Prompt delivery a specialty. Give us a call.

Shermans' Market.

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. 136.

Value of Battle Fleet's Voyage to the Pacific

By REAR ADMIRAL JOHN F. MERRY, U. S. Navy, Retired.



It has been stated that the Pacific coast is as much a part of the United States as the Atlantic coast, and that a battle fleet of the American navy is as much at home, and ought to be so regarded, when on the Pacific as on the Atlantic coast.

On this voyage to the Pacific the officers, the men and the ships of the navy will receive desirable test and experience. It is the business of a naval man to become familiar with the water, not only in comparatively protected areas of appointed rendezvous, but with all the water under all the circumstances which his ship would have to traverse from one boundary to the other of his own country at least.

Americans feel that we have at least as good officers and men and as good ships as any other navy in the world. The voyage to the Pacific will have the important result of demonstrating that fact, and if there are any imperfections in our ship's designs or structural weaknesses in our vessels or if the personnel requires some additional development, those things will be revealed and remedied.

The best seaman, officer or man is he who has been trained as an apprentice under conditions approximating as closely as possible those which he will have to encounter in actual service. The best ship is that which has been tested and found not wanting in any stress.

The coming practice cruise of Admiral Evans' battle fleet will do the service more good than has been rendered since the Spanish war. To test their sea-going qualities, ships must be tried in a sea-way, and to make sailors men must have a sea experience. Lying about our harbors at the "rings of their anchors" does not give the required experience at sea.

J. L. Murray

The Physiology of Fat Forming

By ANDREW WILSON, Eminent English Scientist.

The nature of fat production, and the causes to which obesity is due, might at first sight appear to form a topic of interest to the physiologist and medical man alone. A little consideration, however, will show that the subject presents what may be called a social aspect, and one which brings it well within the purview of the man in the street, especially if he inclines to the "too solid flesh" side of things.

I think we should draw a distinction in cases of obesity between weight of body due to simple and natural growth without excess of fat, and that which is caused by fat-overflow. There is, obviously, a very plain distinction to be drawn between the two cases. A man may come from a big-bodied stock, and his weight may exceed that of the average mortal; none the less, he may be a perfectly healthy individual, whose build simply causes him to lean to the large size.

The physiology of fat is one of the most interesting studies in life-science, if only because it involves very singular considerations, leading us far afield into the ways of living beings. One lesson we learn very early in the course of our researches is that fat, as such, does not go to the making of fat in the body. Fat, as a great physiologist once remarked, is made from that which is not fat; and the materials which undoubtedly constitute the chief fat-forming foods are starches and sugars.

No decent person respects a successful robber.

Censure or praise cannot affect a man who knows himself correct.

There are none so bad without some good among our human brotherhood.

Ideal words are imperishable, and memory is the master painter of existence.

Children who do not care whether school keeps or not would rather it would not.

People who put money in stockings are not necessarily hoarding it. Some women do that.

An army of tramps is headed toward New York. Poor men! Their plight must indeed be desperate.

Farmers in Argentina are harvesting their wheat. A little later they will be buying automobiles.

"Listen to your wife," says the governor of North Carolina. Chorus of men: "How can we help it?"

To look at his photographs, you would think King Carlos of Portugal belonged to the Don't Worry club.

To the expectant stockholder the saddest words of tongue or pen are these: "The dividend has been passed again."

Envious persons have accused Admiral Boh Evans of being bowlegged. That isn't as bad as if he were knock-kneed.

Volcanic action, by threatening to produce new islands, arouses apprehension of new complications in world politics.

It appears that the green sea turtle is in danger of extinction. Could it have been careless enough to stray into the soup?

As a result of famine many Turks are coming to America. This nation's assimilation will have to get up a little more steam.

Quentin Roosevelt, aged 11, is reported to be in love. He is certainly a remarkable boy if this is his first affair of the heart.

A New Jersey man who is in a trance is said to sing like Trilby, and the neighbors are in a mad hunt for a veal cut to wake him up.

There will be a further drop in the prices of provisions and meats, says a dealer. Further? Has any one noticed the previous drop?

We are assured that there is to be no corner in apples this year. Then they will be round, as usual. Our worst fears are thus allayed.

Save your whales and green turtles. The Vertebrate Paleontologists of America in convention assembled particularly request you to do so.

Give your heart gentle exercise and kind treatment, for statistics show that the modern heart is liable to get weary and lie down on the job.

What the governor of North Carolina said was: "Listen to your wife." What the governor of South Carolina thought of that is not recorded.

A typewriting machine has been invented which will write Japanese, but we venture to predict that it will feel tired after a hard day's work at its job.

Editor Stead thinks America is venturing into the jaws of the Japanese lion. As the premier ass among international oracles Stead continues to add his own.

A New York woman, 60 years old, choked a burglar, while her daughter called a policeman. What a woman like that could do to a son-in-law can be imagined.

Three islands in the Thousands Islands have disappeared. It will be sort of awkward to have to call the place the Nine Hundred and Ninety-Seven Islands.

Under the new law it is more difficult to get married in New York. That is a mean advantage for the legislators to take of the girls just as leap year is about to begin.

The team of horses that ran away with our naval officers in Port of Spain the other day didn't injure the officers, but shivered the timbers of the vehicle in truly nautical style.

The rivers of the moon are perhaps flowing with milk and honey, and scientists tell us that there is no water on it. Lovers have for ages thought it a sweet old luminary.

The Pacific fleet under Admiral Evans will, no doubt, hup scenery on the other side of the continent, even if a few "cuss" words do occasionally divide the shuddering night.

Let the common people rejoice. Things are coming their way. Radium, which once was within the reach only of millionaires and burglars, has been marked down to \$1,000,000 an ounce.

And now an Odessa school yard has been found planted with bombs. While restricting immigration from Japan, it may occur to us some day that there are others equally undesirable, if not more so.

One of the college professors wants to know why a professional man should be more highly esteemed than a chef. Perhaps this college professor has been overestimating the esteem which professional men command—especially among people who are able to have chefs.

IN THE PUBLIC EYE

PROPHESIES A REVOLUTION



Dr. W. J. McGee, the distinguished ethnologist and geologist, who is the secretary and main-spring of the inland waterways commission, predicts a revolution within a few years, if the railroads are allowed to continue grabbing riparian rights, throttling navigation and depriving the country of its greatest single source of wealth, its waterways.

Dr. McGee is a self-taught scientist. While he was working on a farm he was studying Latin, higher mathematics, astronomy and surveying. He had charge of the bureau of ethnology from 1893 to 1903, resigning to become chief of the department of anthropology at the St. Louis exposition.

NEW MAYOR OF ROME



Ernest Nathan, the new mayor of Rome, is an Israelite by descent, English by birth and education, in religion Jewish, Freemason by profession, journalist by profession and in politics a staunch adherent of United Italy.

Ernest Nathan was born in London, England, and it was there that he was educated in Oxford university, but when the family returned to Italy he spoke better Italian than the vast majority of his compatriots, for the language he spoke was the written language of Italy, the language of the great writers, and not the mongrel dialects spoken in so many parts of the country to-day.

WOULD TEACH DUELLING



"Duelling is the exhilarating germ of a collegiate education which produces men able to go out into the world to fight battles where quick perception, quick action and quick determination are necessary."

This is the statement of Prof. C. L. de Muralt, of the electrical engineering department of the U. of M., at one time "Erster Chargierter" (First Challenger) of his corps in the Polytechnic at Munich.

Though born in Brooklyn, N. Y., most of his life has been spent in the schools and universities of the old world. After graduating from the Zurich Polytechnic eight years ago he returned to America. His specialty is heavy electric power transmission and trunk line traction work.

FIGHTS BLOODLESS DUEL



Dr. Alexander Wekerle, premier of Hungary, recently fought a bloodless sword duel with a man who accused him of political dishonesty.

Dr. Wekerle, by being the better swordsman, proved to his opponent that he was not politically dishonest. It is all so very simple and logical. Wekerle, the premier, is a Protestant, although the masses of the people are overwhelmingly Catholic; he is of plebeian birth in a country where the aristocrats are all powerful; he is not even a Magyar, being of German parentage.

Could We Live on Mars?

The physical conditions on Mars are in many ways intermediate between those found upon the earth and the moon, and it seems plausible that the life existing upon it should similarly be of a higher type than that found on the moon, and of a lower type than that found at present on the surface of the earth, says Harper's Magazine.

not a necessary consequence. Had it not been settled by Europeans, the United States would still be a wilderness. How much less should we hasten to accord civilization to a planet of which we know little, except that if we were transported there ourselves, we should instantly die.

The Kind That Don't Behave.

Alice—It's a fine thing to have good eyes. Alice—Yes; but it's lots better to have nearly ones.—Judge

Plays & Players

DE WOLF HOPPER



For many years a favorite of patrons of musical comedies.

ACTORS SEEK COUNTRY HOMES.

Anxious to Get Away from City's Noise When Resting.

The trend of American taste away from metropolitan living to a home in the country is nowhere more manifest than among actors. So eager is Louis James to forget the rattle of car wheels upon railroad tracks that when he has drawn his biggest rocking chair to the sunniest corner of his breeze swept home, Liberty hall, at Monmouth Beach, N. J., it requires little less than a personal assault to pry him out of it.

Henry Miller has fortified himself against city sounds and city frets on the highest and rockiest hill within a radius of 50 miles of Stamford, Conn., and Blanche Bates is prouder of the red cheeked apples that grow on her farm, near Ossining, than of the electric bulbs that flash her name from above the playhouses.

H. B. Stanford and his wife, Laura Burt, are of these near to nature player colonists. When persons drop in for a talk behind scenes Miss Burt's conversation is one part of the attraction, "The Walls of Jerico," and nine parts of Stanford Lodge, at Great Kills, Staten Island. Once she talked to visitors of the "love of a hat" she bought that morning. Now it is of the added acreage of the Staten Island place.

A literary discussion of the lines of the play she interrupts to tell of the original grant annexed to the deeds of the country place, a grant which was made in Queen Anne's own hand, to one of her favorites.

A grave and reverent critic who had asked her for a photograph of herself in the part was presented instead with a photograph of Miss Burt with wind-tousselled hair, standing against the background of a high hedge with a struggling puppy, "Snarley Yow," in her arms, and "Snarley Yow's" anxious St. Bernard mamma, "Beth Gelert," anxiously huddling about her skirts.

ABOUT STAGE FOLK.

Clara Bloodgood, who committed suicide in Philadelphia by shooting, made her greatest success in Fitch's "The Girl with the Green Eyes," in which the heroine attempted suicide by turning on the gas.

Fame comes to those that make money. "Sam" Bernard is to have a New York theater named for him.

The rumor that Ethel Levy is to be the leading woman of Robert Edeson's company when that actor produces a new play called "The Sinner," is denied.

Mabel Tallafiero has made her entrance as a star in the east, appearing as the heroine of a play written for her and called "Polly of the Circus." Miss Tallafiero is credited with a success, and it is also said she is determined to leave the stage after a season in New York and devote her attention to the conduct of her husband's home. She is the wife of Fredric Thompson, the man who built Luna park on Coney Island.

Nat Goodwin has been invited to write his "Memoirs of the Stage" for a New York publishing house. "Selected Memoirs," it is suggested, would be both a reassuring and comprehensive title.

THIRTY-EIGHT-SCENE PLAY.

Would Be Playwright Who at Least Offered Quantity.

Quantity is not always quality, but on the supposition that it sometimes is, a historical drama sent recently to Henry B. Harris may be the greatest drama ever written.

The manager is pondering deeply these days over whether or not the influence of the Chinese stage—which, as every one knows, is partial to plays lasting six weeks in the unfolding—is beginning to make itself felt in New York. He has just received the offer of a historical military drama in seven acts and 38—count 'em—38 scenes.

"This is the offer in all its guilelessness."

"Mr. Henry B. Harris.—Dear Sir: I write you these few lines, asking you if you could kindly inform me to a producer who would present for me a historical military drama in seven (7) acts and thirty-eight (38) scenes, which I have recently written, and which I have entitled, 'For Liberty and Independence' or 'Fighting for the Starry Flag.'"

"This is a play true to life, founded upon the thrilling events of the American revolution, with a splendid cast of fifty (50)."

"Inclosed please find the cast of characters and also the synopsis of scenes, by which you can judge, yourself, the full meaning of this play."

"Thanking you in advance and awaiting your kind reply, I beg to remain, etc."

P. S.—If you would like to look this play over, kindly inform me as soon as possible, and my prompt attention will be given."

A Run on the Box Office.

As the Adriatic plowed her way through soft blue summer seas, a group of tourists in the smoking room talked of the horrors of fire on shipboard.

"Fire in a theater is a bad thing, too," said Clyde Fitch, "yet it has its funny side."

"I remember an incident that happened in Concord. The villain in a melodrama, as he lighted his cigarette, set a newspaper ablaze and a great fire scare arose."

"Amid this scare, as the panic stricken audience struggled and howled and fought, a fat man galloped up to the box office and shouted in an angry and accusing voice:

"Theater's afre Gimme me money, back!"

A Natural Comedian.

In Minneapolis a vaudeville team known as Rochester and Rivers sent its laundry out. It was returned by a small lass of 12. Rochester's enthusiasm over Minneapolis had resulted in his presenting three passes as a "tip" on the return of the laundry because it had been done so well.

"What is it?" asked Rochester kindly.

The girl began to drag a boy from behind the door. His mouth was wide open and his vacant eyes were stretched to the limit.

"Maw an' us went las' night, and she sent me 'round to see if you might get Sammy on the stage. He's silly, an' can't work."

LOOK TO THE WEST

THERE LIE HOPE OF DEMOCRATIC LEADERS.

With Bryan as the Nominee There Does Not Seem Any Good Reason Why His Probability of Election Seems Good.

It is announced from Chicago that certain potential influences connected with the national committee of the Democratic party will make strenuous effort to have the western metropolis selected as the base from which the campaign in the interests of the Democratic presidential candidate will be directed. It is taken for granted this western element that Bryan is again to be the Democratic nominee, and the scheme as reported is to concentrate effort upon the contests for the electoral votes of Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Iowa, Wisconsin and Minnesota. It is taken for granted, will swing back easily to the Democratic column with Bryan as a candidate, and the new state of Oklahoma is counted in with the solid south as a sure Democratic quantity. If the Nebraska is named, New York, in the plans of this western scheme, is to be given over, it seems, without any waste of oratory or the spending of a kopek from the Democratic campaign fund. It is to be noted, however, that the states which are considered debatable, represent a very large aggregate voting strength in the presidential electoral college.

There would have to be an immense change in sentiment in such states as Illinois, Wisconsin, Iowa and Michigan if they can by any process of persuasion or argumentation be shunted to the Bryan column next year. In 1900, when Bryan was the Democratic candidate against McKinley, Illinois gave a plurality for the Republican electors of 94,874. Iowa the same year elected the Republican electors by a plurality of 98,606; Wisconsin gave a verdict for McKinley indicated by a plurality of 106,581, and Michigan went Republican by a plurality of 104,584. Though each of these states went Republican in the presidential election of 1904 by considerably larger pluralities than in the election of 1900, there is certainly nothing in the returns from the middle west in 1900 to indicate that Bryan would have the ghost of a chance in 1908. The pluralities against Bryan in 1900 were large enough to depress the exuberance of any candidate with ordinary staying qualities. It must be conceded, however, that the Peerless One as a stayer is not to be classed among the ordinary.

The outlook is really no more inviting in the west for the Democracy with Bryan as the candidate than it would be in the east with the Nebraska a third time in the running. He did not carry any large state in the west in 1900, unless Missouri is to be classed as a western state, and it is generally accredited, as southern. Even California went against Bryan in 1904 by 40,000 plurality. Whether the Democratic campaign be directed from Chicago or New York, whether the concentration of effort be directed to the winning of the middle west or to the capture of the northeast, the outlook in either case can scarcely be regarded as a roseate one by whoever shoulders the responsibility of steering the presidential campaign of the Democracy next year.

Gold Imports and Trade Balance.

The monthly statement just issued by the United States bureau of statistics on the specie and merchandise balance of exports and imports gives a summary idea of the movements this year so far. The import of gold for the month was one of the largest on record for any single month, the net gain being \$62,138,867, against \$6,571,517 in November, 1906, and \$4,065,472 in November, 1905. But the gain in gold for the 11 months of 1907 was but \$44,628,482, showing that prior to November the gold movement had been about \$18,000,000 against the United States. For the first 11 months of 1906 the United States gained \$103,131,880 in gold; but in the same period of 1905 the net import was but \$2,138,589. The relation between the apparent merchandise balance of trade and the gold import seems to exist in the showing, as the former was \$235,405,439 for the first 11 months of this year, and \$421,691,945 for the same period of 1906; while in the same time of 1905 the merchandise balance was \$349,250,524. Between 1906 and 1907 a loss of \$36,000,000 in the merchandise balance was accompanied by a decrease of \$58,000,000 in gold imports; while 1905, with a merchandise balance \$26,000,000 less than that of 1907, had net gold imports \$42,000,000 lower. Whether these figures indicate the invisible factors, or are merely coincident, may be easily a matter of dispute.

Gov. Sparks in Bad Light.

If a condition of riot exists or threatens in Goldfield the governor of Nevada displayed singular impotence. Mr. Roosevelt has clearly enunciated the federal obligation in any case which may describe the Goldfield disturbance. A state has no right to look to the federal government for a discharge of its own police duties. The lack of state initiative which Gov. Sparks has exemplified has frequently characterized the attitude of various commonwealths toward the whole range of governmental activities—both in the making of laws and in the enforcement of those possessed. It is this disposition to be inefficient that throws so large a burden on the national arm.

NO DOUBTS OVER HERE.

Americans Know the Capacity of the Men on the Fleet.

Cable dispatches tell of a keen interest in Europe in the American battleship fleet voyage to San Francisco not from a political point of view but from the standpoint of navigation and fleet management. The question, whether or not the enterprise will be "successful" appears to rise in the mind of many observers and commentators. Amusing references are made to Rodjestvensky's ill-starred journey from Russia to the Straits of Pussling as furnishing the only parallel to this expedition. While no one seems disposed to rate the American capacity as low as that of the Russian in this regard, the mere fact that the Rodjestvensky voyage is mentioned indicates that there is an idea, possibly a hope, that the present trip will prove as slow, as costly and otherwise as ridiculous as did that silly venture.

It must be acknowledged that no thought of possible failure or anything less than entire success has thus far crossed the American mind seriously. From the outset the only question discussed has been as to the political wisdom and the strategic necessity of such a move. That a fleet of battleships, 60 instead of 16 if we had them, could circumnavigate the Horn and pass in good order from Hampton roads to the Golden Gate has been taken for granted. There has been unspoken confidence in the seamanship of those in command, and in the seaworthy qualities of the vessels. The whole affair has been regarded in too broad an aspect to permit the people to get down to the technical questions of whether it will be practicable to maintain a good pace, to coal the ships at sea, to navigate the Straits of Magellan, and otherwise to preserve good order and to progress briskly from start to finish.

Probably back of this unexpressed confidence is the recollection of the Oregon's inspiring performance nearly ten years ago. Of course, there is a marked difference between speeding one battleship from coast to coast and sending a fleet of 16 over the same long route. Even the landlubber has an inkling of this difference. But he has dismissed all thought of it with the proud belief that Admiral Evans and his captains are quite up to their work in every respect. It must be confessed that the European commentators are much more worried over the matter than the Americans.

NEED OF MONEY FOR ARMY.

Parsimony in Military Matters Would Not Be Wise Act.

Chairman Tawney of the house committee on appropriations has made a statement which contains some suggestive figures. The estimates for the present fiscal year submitted to congress last winter aggregated \$396,000,000. Those just submitted for the next fiscal year foot up \$397,000,000. In the opinion of the chiefs of the different departments the requirements of the government have grown 11 per cent., or \$100,000,000, in one year.

The estimated revenue for the next fiscal year is \$378,000,000. These estimates at long range are sometimes far out of the way. They may be seriously affected by unexpected changes in condition. If the money asked for by the departments were to be voted, and the estimated revenue were collected, there would be a deficit after making all allowances, of \$83,000,000. Chairman Tawney's commentary on these figures is that they show the practical impossibility, of congress at this session undertaking new projects or authorizing new governmental services, the appropriations for which would have to be met out of the revenue for the next fiscal year.

As the increase in the estimates in good part is due to the larger sums asked on behalf of the army and navy, it is conjectured that the committee on appropriations will cut down greatly the figures submitted by the war and navy departments. But some increase in appropriations for the army and navy is necessary. It is claimed by the men familiar with army conditions that it will be a skeleton soon unless the soldiers are better paid. Congress must maintain the efficiency of the army.

There should be no extravagance in appropriations. There should be a serious attempt to harmonize receipts and expenditures, so that there may be neither a deficit nor a surplus. The present surplus is altogether too large. But the pruning knife need not be applied exclusively to the military estimates, even though there is no war in sight. There may be exuberant civil estimates which will furnish the committee on appropriations an opportunity to display its skill in keeping down expenses.

The Fleet.

The fleet, we are told, will be stranded on the Pacific side unless congress provides the money for the return cruise. Well, let nobody lose any sleep on that score. It is the nation's fleet, and all our hearts are with it. We all want it to make the journey with safety, and make everybody in sight or hearing on the Pacific side proud and happy. As for the rest, that will come in good time. The party which for campaign or any purposes should propose to limit the movement of the fleet, or play politics at its expense, would so completely offend the spirit of the American people as to make itself contemptible in their eyes. Its doom for next year at least, would be sealed. The fleet is all right, and so is the country.

HORTICULTURE



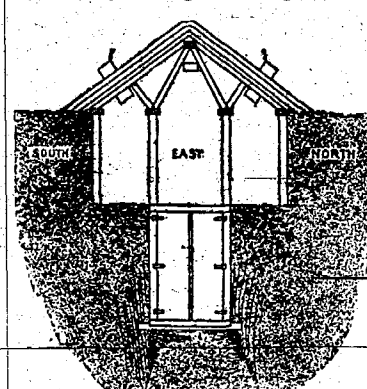
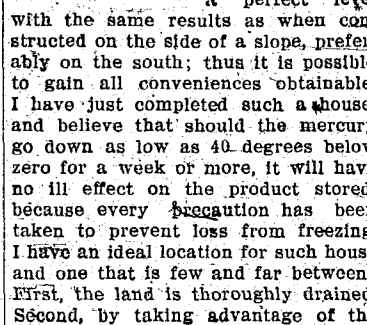
PROPER STORAGE FOR POTATOES.

Suggestions Which May Prove Valuable in Preparing for Another Season.

The storing of potatoes, particularly on the farm, in proper manner is a problem of great importance, inasmuch as it means to the owner whether or not the potatoes so stored shall retain their color, freshness and weight for from two to six months.

The proper location for a potato storage house of large capacity is a factor that is often overlooked, says Orange Judd Farmer. It can never be built on a perfect level with the same results as when constructed on the side of a slope, preferably on the south; thus it is possible to gain all conveniences obtainable. I have just completed such a house, and believe that should the mercury go down as low as 40 degrees below zero for a week or more, it will have no ill effect on the product stored, because every precaution has been taken to prevent loss from freezing. I have an ideal location for such house and one that is few and far between: First, the land is thoroughly drained. Second, by taking advantage of the

Plan of Storehouse.



Sectional View of Potato Storehouse.

natural slope it has been possible to draw at a level with the inside of roof house and loading place outside. The excavation was made 34 feet long, 24 wide and ten deep. Inside of this dugout was placed at sides and ends, and one foot from earth, pieces of round tanbark, well peeled and seasoned, not less than 12 inches at small end projecting on each other four feet, as binder and cut in one-half-inch each. At the center of length was another laid across in similar manner to prevent from spreading.

Inside were placed posts to hold earth back, and other posts of greater weight placed under the sills from bottom up, to hold them in straight position. The center piece in similar manner. On these sills were placed rafters of 12 inches in diameter, three feet apart, and on another 12 inches by 36 feet long timber which was placed on the V-brace from center purline and up.

From the center purline, was placed a brace toward the center of each rafter to take up the burden and prevent breakage. On top of these rafters and across, lengthwise of house, were laid tanbark poles not less than three inches in diameter. Thence two thicknesses of straw and earth each six inches, making a thickness of two feet roof, covered with one foot of sawdust evenly spread. The intention is to cover this roof with shingles next year.

There are three bins, one on each side of alley, 15x8x12 feet high, holding about 750 or 800 bushels each, and one at end of alley 15x16x16 feet high at center, and ten feet on sides, holding from 1,600 to 2,000 bushels, according to how high it is filled up. In each bin is a spout which empties into the center of each bin. The alley runs from the outer pair of slanting doors through two other pair of doors to the center of the large bin at west end of house.

Through this alley and terminating just inside of the outer slanting laid door is a track laid of two pieces three-quarter-inch round steel, hung on large sunken posts, protruding 1 1/2 feet above floor and two feet at outer door of alley, and tightened by a nut in each end. The two thresholds are made high, so that the track may rest on them when holding up large loads. On this track I have made a flatcar, 3 1/2 x 6 feet long, which will carry 20 or 25 bushels at a time, and run so easy that my 13-year-old son can run it out. As the ground outside of the outer doors or loading place is excavated enough to allow the car when it appears loaded to come even with the bottom of wagon box, it has brought hard lifting and carrying to a minimum.

What One Farmer Has Learned.—We have learned by experience that wood ashes sprinkled on a cow's back are good to remove lice, also that by laying said cow in the rain that in addition to lice a part of the hair and hide also moved, and we have further learned that pure pine tar is good to assist nature in replacing the hide.

PLANTS FROM CUTTINGS.

Grape Vines and Berry Bushes Easily Propagated.

Every land owner can easily secure a nice lot of grape vines and currant bushes with only a little labor. They are grown commercially from cuttings of the present season's growth. All that is necessary is to put the ripened wood in the ground where it will start to grow and form a plant which will be suitable to transplant one or two years later. Grape cuttings are made with either two or three buds. Well ripened, short jointed wood should be selected. Make the

Barrel of Cuttings, grow next year and plant which will be suitable to transplant one or two years later. Grape cuttings are made with either two or three buds. Well ripened, short jointed wood should be selected. Make the



A Grape Cutting.

lower cut squarely across and close under the bud; the upper cut slanting and an inch or two above the bud. In this way the cuttings can be planted right side up. Currant cuttings are made six or eight inches long in the same manner, but they contain several buds.

Cuttings may be tied in bundles, with the lower ends even, and buried in moist sand over winter. The ends will callous over and they will be ready to put out roots as soon as planted in the spring. They can also be planted in the open ground as soon as made. The cuttings should be placed somewhat slanting in rich, mellow soil several inches deep and covered to the top bud. A slight mulch of coarse manure, when the ground freezes, will help to protect them from being thrown up by the alternate freezing and thawing. Plant them four to six inches apart in the row and the rows 2 1/2 to three feet. In one or two years they will make fine, handsome plants of the variety from which the cuttings are taken.

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PEA WEEVILS AND THEIR WORK.

Examining Your Seed Before Planting To Discover Presence of Pest.

There is only one generation of the pea weevil each year, says S. A. Johnson of Colorado. The eggs are laid in early summer on the outside of the pea pods when the young peas are just beginning to grow. They are deep yellow in color and glued fast with a sticky substance, which turns white on drying.

When the eggs hatch, the young grubs burrow through the pods and into the peas where they live and grow until after the pea is ripe for harvest.

The presence of the weevils in the peas may be readily detected when the peas are picked for table use by the presence of a dark spot on the surface, as though the pea had been pricked.

Before going into the adult stage the grub gnaws a round hole nearly or quite through the skin of the pea, so that it may escape when the proper time arrives.

A careful examination of the peas before planting ought to reveal these holes if they are at all numerous.

AN ACRE OF PEACHES.

Illinois Farmer Succeeds in Turning a Good Profit from Trees.

John A. Gage, a nurseryman of Jefferson county, Ill., has an acre of peach trees that is proving very profitable. It contains 117 trees, and for the past few years has netted him about \$100 per year. It is only nine years old. The crops this year was a very good one and the high prices paid for peaches made it more than usually profitable. He shipped 777 crates of peaches to Chicago and received for the best ones \$1.40 per crate. In each of these high-priced crates there were 40 or 44 peaches, which made the price a little more than three cents per peach. He sold altogether 259 bushels. His net receipts were about \$750, after deducting commissions, freight and all expenses except picking and packing. Examples like this are what stimulates farmers to continue to try to grow peaches, in spite of the many obstacles in the way.

Covering Raspberry Bushes.

We have not covered a single raspberry cane on our grounds for a number of years, and have had good success with the varieties we grow on a variety of soils. However, where it is necessary to cover the plants, they may still be bent to the ground at any time when the canes may happen to be thawed out so that they will not break too easily and covering with stable manure, or any other material that will hold them down to the ground. As we have before remarked in these columns, winter cover is not given so much to keep the plants warm as to keep them from alternate freezing and thawing and from exposure to our dry, thirsty water winds. By keeping this in mind, the methods of covering a great variety of tender plants may be better understood.

The snow of winter protects the roots of trees; the bare ground is more dangerous than the snow-covered ground.

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

The New Primary Law.

Lansing, Jan. 15, 1908.
The new primary law goes into effect the 25th of this month and, as many inquiries have been received regarding its operation, I have deemed it advisable to call the attention of the people to some of its provisions. Any further information desired will be promptly furnished.

Those who desire to take part in primary elections under the law will be required to enroll if they have not already done so. Under the provisions of the new law, the first Tuesday in September will hereafter be the day upon which all primary elections for county, legislative and congressional nominations will be made, as well as for Governor and Lieutenant Governor. Two enrollment days are provided for by the new law; one on the registration day previous to the spring election, and one on the Saturday previous to the September primary, the first Tuesday of the month, occurring this year on September 1st. There is no new enrollment required except for those who have changed their residence or party affiliations.

All congressional districts, counties and representative districts which adopted the direct nominating system under the law of 1905 remain so under the new law. This is also true of those senatorial districts, the boundaries of which were not changed under the senatorial apportionment of the last regular session. A resubmission of the question is necessary in all senatorial districts where changes were made. Unless this is done, nominations will be made under the old convention system. The senatorial districts in which it is necessary to submit the question of direct nominations are as follows:

Twenty-seventh—Antrim, Kalkaska, Missaukee, Wexford, Grand Traverse, Leelanau, Benzie.

Twenty-ninth—Cheboygan, Presque Isle, Alpena, Emmet, Charlevoix, Otsego, Montmorency.

The districts named above are those whose boundaries were changed by the reapportionment or which did not adopt the system under the 1905 law. In either event it will be necessary for them to have the question submitted before nominations can be made by direct vote.

There is no doubt that there is a very general desire to extend this system to other districts and counties, and before this can be done it will be necessary to file with the county clerk or Secretary of State, as the law provides, petitions signed by twenty per cent of the enrolled voters of the party under the old enrollment. These petitions must be circulated, signed and filed, as above stated, between the date the law goes into effect, January 25, 1908, and the fifth of March, 1908, which is the last day upon which petitions can be filed under the law stating that that must be done thirty days previous to the election. This will bring the matter before the voters at the regular spring election, Monday, April 6, 1908, and allow them to decide what they want in this matter.

At present we have nearly fifty counties in which at least one of the political parties nominates candidates for county offices by direct vote, a large majority of the members of the legislature, and nine out of twelve congressional districts make nominations by direct vote. In every instance where it has been submitted the people have decided in favor of it, and it is equally certain that the system has come to stay and that it will be extended in time to every portion of the state. It will necessarily require some effort and work during the next six weeks to get the required number of signatures to have the matter voted upon in April.

The new law is not a perfect one by any means, but its use and operation will make apparent its defects, and future legislatures can and will correct its faults.

If blank petitions required under the new law cannot be found at the office of the County Clerk, they will be promptly furnished upon application to this office.

FRED M. WARNER,
Governor.

New Way to Clean Fish.

Not one person in a thousand knows the easy way of taking scales from a fish without breaking the skin. This is perhaps less remarkable because the idea was suggested to a writer in an exchange by a young farmer. He loved to fish, and living on the shore of Lake Champlain, had plenty of fish. When they were caught

they had to be cleaned. Now it is no fun to take the "pin feathers" from a two pound yellow perch. They are a little worse than any other fish. One day he had made a big haul and, as there was a large party to eat, there had to be a good number of fish "poked." The knife did not work well, the spines stuck in his fingers, and there were only a few of the big pile finished.

An idea came into his head. How would a currycomb work. There was a comb in the barn and in about two minutes he had it in operation. It worked. The scales came off as easily as the skin from a boiled potato. No basketful of fish was ever before cleaned so quickly. The currycomb never went back to the stable. There was better use for it among the fishing tackle. Now everybody in that part of the country knows how to scale fish in a hurry; and every fisherman has his currycomb as handy as his fishing pole. The firm teeth seemed to take hold of each individual scale, leaving the skin uninjured. Not a scale escapes, and the rapidity with which it can be done is something astonishing to one who has always used a knife for that purpose. Don't forget the currycomb the next time fish have to be cleaned in the house.

WILSON.

The farmers have been busy hauling their potatoes the past week.

Charles Hudkins and family visited relatives in Boyne City, Sunday.

Eliroy Kunsman is stopping at F. L. Smith's in East Jordan at present.

A young son came to brighten the home of Mr. and Mrs. S. R. Nowland Jan. 16th.

Mrs. Armilda Saunders and son visited her parents in Wilson several days recently.

Sidney Burley has been entertaining his brother and family who recently came from the N. W. Territory.

Mr. and Mrs. Marion Hudkins Sr. started for Indiana last Monday morning to visit relatives for a few weeks.

The installation of officers of Wilson Grange takes place this week-Saturday evening. The gentlemen will furnish the program and supper will be served by the ladies.

His Thanksgiving Invitation.

A young man who had got into the habit of spending all his evenings away from home was asked by his father if he had any engagement for Thanksgiving evening. The young man had nothing in particular.

"Well, I'd like to have you go somewhere with me," replied his father.

"All right," said the boy. "Where shall I meet you?"

"Father suggested a hotel at half past 7, and I was there," the boy goes on to tell. "When he appeared he said he wanted me to call with him on a lady. 'One I knew quite well when I was a young man,' he explained.

"We went out and started straight for home.

"She is staying at our house," he said.

"I thought it strange that he should have made the appointment for a hotel under those circumstances, but said nothing.

"Well, we went in, and I was introduced with all due formality to my mother and sister.

"The situation struck me as funny, and I started to laugh. My mother and sister shook hands with me, and my mother said she remembered me as a boy, but hadn't seen much of me lately. Then she invited me to be seated.

"It wasn't a bit funny then, although I can laugh over it now. I sat down, and she told me one or two anecdotes of my boyhood, at which we all laughed for a little. Then we played games for awhile and enjoyed some light refreshments that mother had prepared.

When I finally retired I was invited to call again. I went upstairs doing a good deal of thinking."—Ladies' Home Journal.

There Was but One.

"Oh, my dear," said the new proud mother to her husband, "I wish you could see the new baby across the way. It's perfectly lovely. Such a delicate, sweet little creature as it is! It's a perfect little cherub, with the loveliest eyes, the sweetest little mouth and the cunningest little nose. It looks as if it had just dropped from heaven and every tiny feature had been fashioned by the angels."

"Is it as nice as our baby?" asked her husband.

"Mercy, no—not half!" was the emphatic reply that came from the vicinity of the dainty ruffled crib.—Ladies' Home Journal.

A New Letter.

Mother (teaching her child the alphabet)—Now, dearie, what comes after G? "Whiz!"

Generous Restitution.

A few years ago there went to one of the northwestern states a Boston newspaper man whose mission it was to "write up" lynchings in that quarter, although there had not been an illegal execution in the state for a long time. The natives took the questions of the eastern scribe in good part and even "jollied" him into believing that for downright lawlessness the community wherein he was sojourning was about the most conspicuous portion of the United States.

"Don't you ever make a mistake in these lynchings?" guilelessly asked the Bostonian. "That is, don't you ever lynch the wrong man?"

"That happened once," put in some one, "but we tried to do the square thing by the widow."

"Indeed?"

"Yes; we appointed a committee to inform her that the joke was on us, and we gave her the choice of the crowd for her second husband."—Lippincott's.

Struck Blind.

After acquiring a considerable amount of money in the United States a young Englishman returned home and decided to give his old father a treat by taking him to London. The father had never been in a train before and commenced the journey with many outspoken anticipations of dire events. All went well until the train suddenly dashed into a tunnel. Bang went the old man's fist on his son's nose as he cried: "I told you something would happen, you young villain! I'm struck blind!"

Moderate Price

Calumet Baking Powder

\$1.000.00 will be given for any substance injurious to health found in Calumet.

The Scrap Book

Don't Depend Entirely on God.

A Colorado boy was visiting a cousin in New England about Thanksgiving time and observed the elaborate preparations being made for Thanksgiving. They had Thanksgiving in Colorado, but not on so grand a scale, and he inquired of his New England cousin the object of it all.

"Why, we thank God for the blessings of our crops."

"But you don't thank God for your crops, do you?" asked the Colorado boy.

"Yes, of course we do. Don't you?"

"No; we don't depend entirely on God for our crops. We irrigate."

THE HERO.

Nay, never falter. No great deed is done by falterers who ask for certainty. No good is certain but the steadfast mind. The undivided will to seek the good. 'Tis that compels the elements and wrings a human music from the indifferent air. The greatest gift the hero leaves his race is to have been a hero. Say we fall! We feed the high tradition of the world and leave our spirit in our children's breasts.

—Lowell.

Proving It by the Calendar.

In the British museum two men were discussing some Egyptian coins.

"Them there," said one, "must be three or four hundred years old."

"Three thousand, more likely," replied his companion.

"Aw, go on! Why, we're only in 1907 now!"—Everybody's.

Sunday Sickness.

Morbus sabbaticus is a disease peculiar to church members. The attack comes on suddenly every Sunday. No symptoms are felt on Saturday night. The patient sleeps well and wakes feeling well, eats a hearty breakfast, but about church time the attack comes on and continues until services are over for the morning. Then the patient feels easy and eats a hearty dinner. In the afternoon he feels much better and is able to take a walk, talk about politics and read the Sunday papers. He eats a hearty supper, but about church time he has another attack and stays at home. He retires early, sleeps well and wakes up on Monday morning refreshed and able to go to work and does not have any symptoms of the disease until the following Sunday.

Worth Seeing.

Mrs. Walker's cook was trying to make her mistress realize what she had missed by not attending the funeral of a prominent citizen of their village.

"Mis' Fanny," she said, "You sholy orto hev been ther. I ain' nevva' seen sech a big funeral in dis heal town. Dontcher know dey hed all de keridges full bofe liberty stables, 'mos' all de private conveniences, an' dat new fambly from de north was dere in a two horse syringe!"—Lippincott's.

Treasures Found in Our American Forests.

That our American forests abound in plants which possess the most valuable medicinal virtues is abundantly attested by scores of the most eminent medical writers and teachers of this and other countries. Even the untutored Indians had discovered the usefulness of many native plants before the advent of the white race. This information, imparted freely to the whites, led the latter to continue investigations until today we have a rich assortment of most valuable American medicinal roots.

Dr. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., believes that our American forests abound in medicinal roots for the cure of most obstinate and fatal diseases. If we would properly investigate them, and, in confirmation of this conviction, he points with pride to the most marvelous cures effected by his "Golden Medical Discovery," which has proven itself to be the most efficient stomach tonic, liver invigorator, heart tonic and regulator, and blood cleanser known to medical science. Dyspepsia or indigestion, torpid liver, functional and even valvular and other affections of the heart yield to its curative action.

The reason why "Golden Medical Discovery" cures these and many other affections, is clearly shown in a little book of extracts from the standard medical works which is mailed free to any address by Dr. R. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., to all sending request for the same.

To aid in healing old sores, or ulcers, apply Dr. Pierce's All-Healing Salve to them while taking the "Golden Medical Discovery" to purify and enrich the blood.

Dr. Pierce's All-Healing Salve is cleansing and pain relieving. It destroys the bad odors arising from suppurating, or running sores, and puts them in the best possible condition for healing.

The "All-Healing Salve" is a superior dressing for all open, running, or suppurating sores or ulcers. For healing open wounds, cuts and scratches it is unsurpassed.

Your medicine dealer does not have the "All-Healing Salve" in stock mail 50 cents in postage stamps to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., and you will receive it by return post.

In treating all open sores, or ulcers, boils, carbuncles and other swellings, it is important that Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery be taken persistently to purify the blood and thereby remove the cause of the trouble. It is in the blood that the great battle of health has to be fought. The ulcer and the sore are simply the scarlet flowers of disease, with roots running down into the blood. These roots must be eradicated or the disease will break out afresh. "Golden Medical Discovery" cleanses the blood of all foul and poisonous accumulations, pushes out the dead and waste matter, and thus purifies the entire life current. Disease in the flesh must die out when it is no longer fed by foul blood. "Golden Medical Discovery" effectively cures disease in the flesh by curing its cause in the blood.

Not less marvelous, in the unparalleled cures it is constantly making of woman's many peculiar affections, weaknesses and distressing derangements, is Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, as is amply attested by thousands of unsolicited testimonials contributed by grateful patients who have been cured by it of untoward pelvic drains, painful periods, irregularities, prolapsus

and other displacements caused by weakness, ulceration of uterus and kindred affections, often after many other advertised medicines and physicians had failed.

Nursing mothers and over-burdened women in all stations of life, whose vigor and vitality may have been undermined and broken down by over-work, exacting social duties, the too frequent bearing of children, or other causes, will find in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription the most potent, invigorating, restorative strength-giver ever devised for their special benefit. Nursing mothers will find it especially valuable in sustaining their strength and promoting an abundant nourishment for the child. Expectant mothers too will find it a priceless boon to prepare the system for baby's coming and rendering the ordeal comparatively painless. It can do no harm in any state, or condition of the female system.

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

Both the above mentioned medicines are wholly made up from the glyceric extracts of native, medicinal roots. The processes employed in their manufacture were original with Dr. Pierce, and they are carried on by skilled chemists and pharmacists with the aid of apparatus and appliances specially designed and built for this purpose. Both medicines are entirely free from alcohol and all other harmful, habit-forming drugs. A full list of their ingredients is printed on each bottle wrapper.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. Easy to take as candy.

East Jordan Lumber Company.

We Want Your Trade.

And buying in the quantities we do, we are enabled to **MAKE THE PRICE.** What you pay for a thing is important, but what you get in return for your money is

Just as Much More Important.

The East Jordan Lumber Co. buys in Large Quantities and wherever possible we buy direct from the manufacturer at jobbers' prices. This is why we are enabled to **MAKE THE PRICE TO YOU.** Give us an order for almost anything.

We Make Our Business Pay Us By Making It Pay You.

East Jordan Lumber Company.

Detroit Headquarters FOR MICHIGAN PEOPLE

GRISWOLD HOUSE
AMERICAN PLAN, \$2.00 TO \$3.00 PER DAY
EUROPEAN PLAN, \$1.00 TO \$2.00 PER DAY

Socially modern and up-to-date hotel, in the very heart of the retail shopping district of Detroit, corner Griswold and Grand River Aves., only one block from Woodward Ave. Jefferson. Third and Fourteenth cars pass by the house. When you visit Detroit stop at the Griswold House.

POSTAL & MOREY, Props.

Briefs of the Week

Farmer's Institute next Tuesday. Postoffice open from 12:00 to 1:00 Sunday.
Roofing of the Charlevoix Court House is completed.
Born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Potter a daughter, Wednesday.
John Kenny is loading and shipping about a dozen carloads of ice for Alba and Deward parties.

N. Muma has leased the W. L. French Dairy Farm for a period of five years. It will be operated under the firm name of Muma & Co., and they will conduct a milk route.

Sup'r Graff met with the other two members of the insurance committee at Charlevoix last week. They met the insurance Co's representative and the matter was adjusted very satisfactorily.

Charles Gunn, engineer of the new Iron Furnace, and wife arrived here recently from Principio, Md., and are now residing on North Main Street. Mr. Gunn was employed at Boyne City a few years ago.

Dentist C. H. Pray is now nicely settled in his office rooms over the postoffice. Owing to a wrong shipment, a quantity of dental paraphernalia ordered has not arrived yet, but he will be ready for business in a few days.

Wm. Ellison of Onota, Mich., bookkeeper for the East Jordan Iron Furnace, is here this week preparing a set of books for the new firm. He will remain several weeks, and is making his home with Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Tower.

Clem Kelly, employed at Mackey's Livery, is the latest feed-cutter's victim. He was operating one yesterday when his right hand became tangled in the mechanism. The hand was badly mangled and the bones in the thumb and fingers cracked.

Walter Flys was here from Bellaire Tuesday.
Dep'y Sheriff Welkel was here last Saturday.
Eugene Adams left Thursday for Eyrst, Mich.
McLaughlins package Coffee 18 cents at Sherman's.

Bert Wilhelm was a Boyne City visitor Wednesday.
Mrs. L. C. Madison was a Charlevoix visitor over Sunday.

Mrs. H. A. Carr was guest of Charlevoix friends first of the week.
John Patterson of Mancelona was an East Jordan visitor this week.

Misses Flora Simmons and Berta Carr were Bellaire visitors, Saturday.
C. E. Densmore of Bellaire was an East Jordan visitor, fore-part of the week.

Mrs. A. J. Dole of Bellaire was guest of Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Dole, first of the week.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Strobel are entertaining the latter's sister, Mrs. Wm. F. Roberts of Central Lake.

M. I. Eriman of Petoskey and L. Harris of Levering were guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. Danto first of the week.

The steady growth of the Methodist Sunday School reached an attendance of 164 at the last session, and yet there is room for more.

Mrs. G. L. Sherman entertained Friday afternoon in honor of Mrs. Lawrence Doerr, who is here from Mancelona visiting friends.

Just received—Bananas, Grapes, Oranges, Lemons, Dates, Figs, Celery, Lettuce, Bagas. Send in your orders. Phone No. 168.

—E. A. LEWIS.

A. Churchill, here from Georgia. Maurice Quinn, home from Minneapolis for a visit.

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

You can get the finest Tea and Coffees at Sherman's.

W. L. French is a Kenosha, Wis., business visitor this week.

Mrs. John Roy, with children, left Tuesday for her home in Sturgis.

For good goods, at honest prices Sherman's is the place; they are doing a cash business.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Cross entertained Wm. Olmstead of Central Lake one day recently.

Mrs. E. A. Ashley and Mrs. E. P. Hubbard, of the firm of Hubbard & Co., went to Grand Rapids first of the week.

Rev. J. H. Cater preached at the Methodist church on Sunday evening and assisted the pastor in the service that followed.

Dr. F. C. Warne left first of the week for St. Louis, Mich., to take treatment for rheumatism at the sanitarium there.

The A. Booth Packing Co. have decided to move their headquarters from Petoskey to Charlevoix and will erect new buildings in the spring.

Mrs. A. Bridge at Charlevoix entertained last Monday Mesdames L. A. Hoyt, W. A. Stone, George Cook Sr. and Miss A. M. Kneale of East Jordan.

Frank Kenyon and Harry Potter—the latter from Duluth—have rented the rear of Curkendall's cigar shop, formerly occupied by the Cigar Works, and are fitting up a machine shop.

Petoskey faces the crisis of losing its leading industry, the Blackmore Rotary Pump Co. Unless the city puts up \$12,000 the company will move as it has several offers. The city will be asked to bond.

Services as usual in the Presbyterian church next Sunday morning and evening. Evening topic, "The Three S's." Come and hear the fine chorus choir at evening worship. A hearty welcome to everybody.

The change of schedule on the Pere Marquette first of the week has given East Jordan about as miserable a mail service as was ever had. For some time past the bulk of mail for this place has been coming up over that line and the E. J. & S. The change shut us out of receiving even one mail a day—the train bearing the Grand Rapids mail getting in here at 9:30 p. m.—too late for distribution.

However the Grand Rapids postal officials are beginning to send the mail over the G. R. & I. and D. & C., which has for some time been light—and ere long we may expect a return to good service. Postmaster Kenyon wishes us to announce that until this can be adjusted the postoffice will be open Sunday noon from 12:00 to 1:00 o'clock for distribution.

A battle is on between Rev. F. B. Fowler, pastor of the United Brethren church of Elmira, and Charles B. Hurd, a teacher in the public schools. Both men are popular and seemed to be the best of friends until a short time ago, when the minister delivered a strong sermon against the "vices" of card playing and dancing. As a result of putting on the social lid Mrs. Charles Hurd withdrew from the church, and now both pastor and teacher have vowed to run the other out of town if possible.

The quarrel is occasioning a great deal of comment. Rev. Mr. Fowler but recently came to his present field and has made a good impression. On the other hand, Mr. Hurd and his wife have always lived there and are perhaps the most popular young people of the community.

R. A. Emrey and Morris Ackert skated to Boyne City last week Tuesday and when returning late that evening about 5 1/2 miles from Charlevoix, opposite Peninsula point they heard a cry for help, which was repeated. They skated about a mile in the direction of the sound where they found Will Heath of this city, lying exhausted upon the ice after what must have been a very severe struggle to save himself from drowning under the ice. Heath had skated into a crack about ten feet wide and after a vast amount of effort had succeeded in drawing himself out upon the ice by the aid of a bunch of keys, which he succeeded in driving into the ice and pulled himself out a few inches at a time, completely exhausting himself in the effort. Messrs. Emrey and Ackert carried Heath about a mile and a half to the home of W. C. Grandy on the Boyne City road, where he was put to bed and rubbed and warmed, and was able to skate home next day. The experience was a rough one for Mr. Heath, and if he had not been found just as he was, might have easily had a fatal termination even after the young man had succeeded in rescuing himself from drowning, as he was in such a weak and exhausted condition when found that he could not possibly have reached home without assistance.—Charlevoix Courier.

3 cans of sweet corn for 25 cents at Sherman's.

Breakfast goods of all kinds at Hanson & Steffes.

Three cans Apples for 25c at Hanson & Steffes.

A nice lot of Navel Oranges at 25c per doz. Grapes, 15c per pound.

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

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.

—E. A. Lewis.

Knights of Pythias.

South Lake Lodge No. 180, K. of P. installed the following 1908 officers at their meeting Wednesday evening:

Chancellor Com.—W. P. Squier. Vice-Chancellor—Samuel Richardson.

Prelate—A. B. Nicholas, Jr. Master of Work—Fred Gilbert. Master of Exch'r—Geo. G. Glenn. Master of Finances—Ed Price. K. of R. and S.—Eugene Adams. Master at Arm—H. F. McHale. Inner Guard—Roscoe Mackey. Outer Guard—R. F. Steffes.

—E. A. Lewis.

M. W. of A. Officers.

Camp No. 6641, Modern Woodmen of America installed officers Thursday evening. Below are the officers elected:

Council—A. L. Bowen. Advisor Council—R. F. Steffes. Clerk—James Gidley. Banker—Mark Chapman.

Escort—Roy Vansteenburg. Watchman—Chris Atkinson. Sentry—John Howell. Physicians—Dr. C. A. Sweet, Dr. J. A. Macgregor.

—E. A. Lewis.

That Harlequin Social.

Every one had a very pleasant time at the C. E. Social held at the Presbyterian Parsonage on Monday evening. A very happy and gay time. Everything was perfectly proper.

Just a year that evening since the Grigsby family saw the lights of our Village as the D. & C. train turned the curve that brought them to the depot. And a very delightful year it has been for them.

About fifty were present. Games were played and there was music and singing. Among other items of interest was a leap year's poem with prize for the most deserving, the following taking the prize:

She was a bold young maid
He was a blushing young man
She thought he needed her aid
So she'll help him the best she can.
So she asked him if she might call
And he bashfully answered, Yes;
And she said if I call at all
My errand you may guess.

So when the clock struck eight
She hastened on her way
For she thinks she knows her fate
And she feels most wonderfully gay.

Whom She Saw.
Four-year-old Marjory, the minister's daughter, was confined to her room with a cold. She began to pine for company.

"I want to see papa," she said.
"Papa's busy, dear," said her mother. Presently the pleading little voice was raised again.

"I want to see papa ever so much, please, mamma!"
"No, dear," was the answer. "Papa cannot be disturbed."

Silence for a few moments, and the four-year-old parishioner rose to a question of privilege.

"Mamma," she said insistently, "I am a sick woman, and I want to see my minister!"
And she did.

—E. A. Lewis.

Dr. C. H. Pray
Dentist

Offices Over Postoffice.

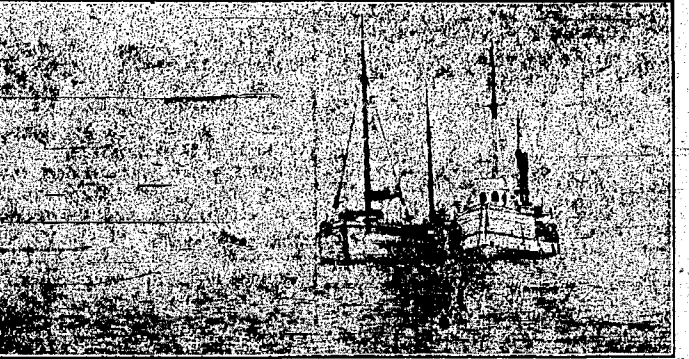
Office Hours:
8 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m.
And Evenings.

—E. A. Lewis.

Something to Interest the Ladies.

An Opportunity to Entertain Summer Resorters.

As we have untold natural advantages in our Village and surrounding country, your Board of Trade have given much time and thought during the past two years in bringing some of these resources to the attention of parties who were ready to develop them, having both the capital and experience. We now wish to take advantage of our adaptability as a summer resort. Our beautiful lake, fine streams, and rolling country, are attractions much sought after by



those living in inland cities. Our Village is supplied with all modern improvements so that our summer visitors can be cared for. We are securing the aid of our railroad and steamboat companies to place our attractions before those who are in search of these things, and now we ask the ladies of East Jordan and also those in the country who are willing to entertain them, to communicate with our secretary, B. A. Dole, giving him the particulars necessary, and he will place your name on our list. Send in this information as early as possible as now is the time these parties make their plans and we wish to meet their queries at once.

East Jordan & South Arm Board of Trade.

Better Than Your Money.

A Checking Account will keep your business transactions absolutely correct. You can rely on the record of your checking account, and should it be necessary to refer to past transactions it furnishes reliable data—easily found and complete in all details. We invite an account with us.

State Bank of East Jordan

CAPITAL, \$50,000.00.

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS:

W. P. Porter, President; Chas. H. Schaffer, Vice Pres.; M. H. Robertson, Fred Smith, Geo. G. Glenn, Cashier; Clark Haire, Frank M. Sovereign, Carl Stroebel.

The Basket Ball games with Mancelona at Loveday Opera House last Friday night was quite well attended. The Mancelona bunch were a little too much for our teams, however, the scores being 19 to 12 in the boys' game and 13 to 3 in the girls'.

Dentist H. B. Lehner was at Grand Rapids this week and made arrangements to move his dental parlors there by the first of February. His office will be located on the corner of Charles and Wealthy Avenues. Sorry to lose him.

This Saturday evening, Jan. 25th, Mark Chapter, O. E. S., will entertain at Masonic Hall with a Robert Burns program—this being the 140th anniversary of the birth of that illustrious poet and Mason. All Masons and their families are most cordially invited. A collection will be taken for the benefit of the Masonic Home.

A new time card went into effect on the Pere Marquette and East Jordan & Southern first of the week. As will be seen by the latter's schedule on the 8th page, the morning trains are practically the same, but the afternoon train does not leave East Jordan until 4:30 and arriving back from Bellaire at 9:25 p. m. On the Pere Marquette, trains at Bellaire north at 9:25 a. m. and 8:28 p. m.; south bound at 9:53 a. m. and 5:45 p. m.

Samuel Richardson recently passed his three score and ten milestone and this week received his first old age payment from the Knights of the Modern Maccabees. Years ago when Mr. Richardson became a member of the order he was told that he was very foolish—that, as in all other organizations, he would have to die to win—but time has proven the wisdom of his investment. The Maccabees offer a first class cheap fraternal insurance and their old age benefit clause is just as effective today as it was years ago.

Cash prices are right at Sherman's and we deliver your goods.

Services at the Methodist church at 10:30 a. m. and 7:00 p. m., Sunday School at noon. Mrs. Waterman will lead the Epworth League meeting at 6 o'clock, subject Planting and Training the church in the Foreign Field.

The annual offerings on behalf of the Presbyterian Board of Education and the Board of Ministerial Relief will be taken next Sunday morning. It is hoped the response will be liberal. Those who received envelopes last Sunday are urged to return them without fail with offering enclosed.

The Methodist Episcopal Aid Society will hold its next semi-monthly meeting at the home of the secretary, Mrs. M. H. Robertson, next Wednesday, Jan. 29th. Mrs. Erdine Rogers will furnish program for afternoon. Mrs. Robertson will be pleased to have all the members attend and will also welcome visitors.

About six o'clock Sunday evening someone, evidently under the influence of liquor, shot three bullets from a revolver through a window and wall of the Walstad Blacksmith shop. Blacksmith Shearer had left the building a few minutes previous and had he remained without doubt would have received some of the bullets. If it is possible to find out who the parties were they should meet summary punishment for their rashness.

Bellaire's board of trade at its annual meeting last week elected H. M. Coldren, president; C. E. Densmore secretary; N. W. Flannigan, treasurer; William A. Evans and A. B. Large, vice-presidents; Henry Richard and H. L. Richards, directors. Bellaire suffered two disastrous factory fires about two years ago which wiped out the entire factory or manufacturing district and as they were largely engaged in the consumption of timber their loss was irreparable.

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.

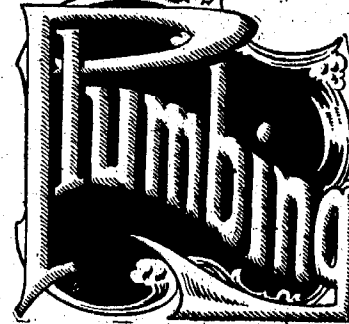
L. WIESMAN.

Loveday Block, East Jordan.

YOUR HOME

Should be properly safeguarded from the disease and damage incident to poor Plumbing.

Modern Bath-Room Fittings
Can be placed in your house at a very nominal cost. It will insure you against leaky pipes, and the consequent damage, against poor drainage and the consequent ill health.



GEORGE H. SPENCER.

IT PAYS OTHERS TO TRADE AT

VOTRUBAS CASH STORE

Give Us a Trial.

THE J. J. VOTRUBA CO.

The Girl from Tim's Place

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

SYNOPSIS.

Chip McGuire, a 16-year-old girl living at Tim's place in the Maine woods is sold by her father to Pete Boulduc, a half-breed. She runs away and reaches the camp of Martin Frisbie, occupied by Martin, his wife, Raymond, Sretan, and guides. She tells her story and is cared for by Mrs. Frisbie. Journey of Frisbie's party into woods to their father of Mrs. Frisbie, an old hermit, who has resided in the wilderness for many years. When camp is broken, Chip and Ray occupy same canoe. The party reach camp of Mrs. Frisbie's father and are welcomed by him and Cy Walker, an old friend and former townsmen of the hermit. They are taken 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 officers to arrest McGuire, who is known as outlaw and escaped murderer. Chip's one true friend, Ray, believes he sees a bear on the ridge. Chip is stolen by Pete Boulduc, who escapes with her. A party of Chip is rescued by Martin and Levi as they are returning from the settlement. Boulduc escapes. Old Cy proposes to Ray that he remain in the woods all winter, 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 school in Greenville, and finds life unpleasant at Aunt Comfort's, made so especially by Hannah. Old Cy and Ray discover strange tracks in the wilderness, penetrate further into the wilderness and discover the hiding place of the man who had been speaking about their cabin. They investigate the cave home of McGuire during his absence. Boulduc finds McGuire and the two fight to the death, finding a weary grave, together. Ray returns to Greenville, and Chip, waiting for him. Ray wants Chip to return to the woods with them, but she, feeling that the old comradeship with Ray has been broken, refuses. When they part, however, it is as lovers.

CHAPTER XX.

For a few more days Chip lived the life that had now become unbearable, and then the end came. It was hastened, perhaps, by Hannah, for that ill-tempered spinster had been ever watchful, and with shrewd insight had seen or guessed all that had transpired.

"I s'pose ye know why the Frisbies hurried away so soon after Ray got back," she said to Chip that last day. "If you don't, I can tell ye. It was 'cos they noticed the join's on 'tween you an' him an' wanted to head it off."

Not a word of protest came from the poor child in response to this sneer, and that night she wrote two notes, one to Miss Phinney, the other to Aunt Comfort. Then, making a bundle of the few belongings she could call her own—the headed moccasins, cap and fur cape Old Tomah had given her, and other trifles—she waited until almost midnight and stole out of the house.

Where to go, she knew not nor cared—only to leave Greenville and all the shame, sorrow, and humiliation it held for her, and make her own way in the world as best she could.

The village street was as silent as midnight always found it. The low murmur of the Mizzy Falls whispered down the valley. A half-moon was just rising, and as Chip reached the hilltop where she had waited for Ray, she halted. From here must be taken the last glance at Greenville, and as she turned about a sob rose in her heart, in spite of her stern resolve, for ties cannot be sundered easily.

And how vivid and life-lasting was that picture! The two long rows of white houses facing the broad street, the tall-spired church in the middle of them; scattered dwellings to the right and left; away to one side the little brown schoolhouse that had been her Mecca; the stream that wound through the broad meadows; and over all the faint sheen of the rising moon.

Only for a moment she paused for this good-by look, then turned and ran. On and on she sped mile after mile, up hill, down hill, halting now and then for breath until a cross-road was reached, and here she stopped. Here also came the question of direction.

To follow the main road was to reach Riverton, between which and Greenville the stage journeyed. To go there meant being recognized perhaps. In her study of geography, she had found that the village which was her birth-place lay northeast from Greenville. She meant sometime and somehow to reach that spot and visit her mother's grave once more, and also, if possible, to send word to Old Tomah.

From now on the road became narrow. Miles elapsed between houses, and Chip, weary and heavy-eyed, could only creep along. The way became more desolate now, bending around a wooded hill, and then crossing a wide swamp to enter a stretch of forest. Direction became lost in these turnings. The road grew hilly and less traveled. The moon scarce showed it; and Chip, almost exhausted, stumbled over stones and felt that she was becoming lost in an unsettled country. And then, just as she emerged from a thicket and ascended a low hill, the light of coming dawn faced her, and with it the need of sleep and concealment.

Full well she knew she must avoid all observing eyes and place many more miles between herself and Greenville to be certain of escape. And then, as the daylight increased, she caught sight of an old, almost ruined dwelling half hid among bushes just ahead. Even if empty, as it appeared, it would serve for shelter, and finding it so, she crept in, so weary that she fell asleep at once on the warped and mouldy floor.

It was only a brief nap, for soon the rattle of a passing farm wagon woke her, but refreshed somewhat by it, she again pushed on.

Soon a brook, singing cheerfully as it tumbled down a ledge, was reached, and here Chip bathed her face and hands and drank of the sweet, cool water.

Hunger also asserted itself, but that did not daunt her. She had faced it once before.

Then something of a plan as to her future movements began to shape itself in her mind, following which came an increased courage and self-reliance. Not a cent did she now possess. Food she could not have until she had made good her escape and could earn it somewhere.

But the sun was shining, the birds were singing, her young, supple body was strong, life and the world were ahead; and, best of all, never again would she have to feel herself a dependent upon any one.

With these blessings, scant to most of us, hardened as she had been by servitude at Tim's Place, came a certain buoyancy of spirit and defiance of all things human.

No wild beasts were here to menace, no spites to creep and crawl along fence or hedgerow, no hideous half-breed to pursue, and as she counted her blessings, while her spirits rose, a new life and new hope came to her.

And now another feeling came—the certainty that she had come so far that no one would recognize her. At first that morning, when she heard a team coming or overtaking her, she had hidden by the roadside until it passed. When a house was sighted ahead, she made a wide detour in the fields to avoid it. Now this sense of

she could see another darkened valley. Night seemed creeping up from it to meet her. Not a house, not even a fence or recent clearing—only the unending tangle of green growth and this dark vale beyond.

"I guess I'll starve 'fore I find another house," poor Chip muttered, and then as the utter desolation of her situation and surroundings were realized for a moment, her defiant courage gave way.

For two days and half a night she had plodded on without food and with scarce a moment's rest. Her feet were blistered, her eyes smarted from sun and dust, her head swam. She was miles away from any human habitation, footsore, weary and despondent, with night enclosing her—a homeless waif, still clinging to the small bundle that contained her all.

"I ain't so bad off as I was then," she said. "I'm sure of finding a house to-morrow."

And now, as if this moment marked the turning point of her fortunes, from far down the hill she had climbed came the faint creak, creak, and jolting sound of an ascending wagon. Slowly it neared, until just at the hilltop where Chip sat, the tired horse halted, and its driver saw her rise almost beside the wagon.

"Mister," she said, "I'm nearly tuckered out and 'bout starved. Won't you please give me a lift an' a chance to earn my vittles for a day or two?"

The man gave a low whistle.

"Why sartin, sartin," he answered in a moment, "but who be ye? I thought for a minute ye was a sperit. Git up here," he added, without waiting for a reply and moving to make room. Then as Chip obeyed, he chirruped to his horse and down the hill they rattled.

"Who might be ye, girlie, an' whar'd ye come from?" he asked again, as they came to another ascent and the horse halted.

"My name's Vera, Vera—Raymond," answered Chip, "an' I run away from wher I was livin'."

"That's cutis," answered the old man, glancing at her; "whar'd ye run away from, some poor farm?"

"No, sir," replied Chip, almost defiantly, "but I guess I was a sort o' pauper. I was livin' with folks that fetched me out o' the woods an' was schoolin' me, and I couldn't stand it,

low she could hear ducks quacking, now and then a barnyard rook's defiant crow, from farther away came the rippling sound of running water, and as she lay and listened to the melody, a robin lit on the treetop not ten feet away and chirped as he peered into her window. A scent of lavender mingled with apple blossoms became noticeable; then the few and very old-fashioned fittings of the room—a chest of drawers with little brass handles, over it a narrow mirror with gilt frame, two wood-seated chairs painted blue, and white muslin curtains draped away from the window.

And now, conscious that she was in some strange place, back in an instant came the three days of her long, weary tramp, the nights when she had slept in a sheep barn and in a deserted dwelling, and at last, faint, footsore, and almost hopeless, she had been rescued from another night with only the sky for a roof.

They the quaint old man, so much like Old Cy, whom she had accosted, the rattling, bumping ride down into this valley, and the halt where a cheery light beamed its welcome and a motherly woman made it real.

It was all so unexpected, so satisfying, so protective of herself, that Chip could hardly realize how it had come about.

No questions had been asked of her here. These two quaint old people had taken her as she was—dusty, dirty and travel-worn. She had bathed and been helped to an ample meal and shown to this sweet-smelling room as if she had been their own daughter.

"They must be awful kind sort o' people," Chip thought, and then creeping out of bed she dressed, and taking her stockings and sadly worn shoes in hand softly descended the stairs.

No one seemed astir anywhere. The ticking of a tall clock in the sitting-room was the only sound, the back door was wide open, and out of this Chip passed, and seating herself on a bench, began putting on stockings and shoes. This was scarce done ere she heard a step and saw the old man emerge from the same door.

"Wal, Pattycake, how air ye?" he asked, smiling. "I heerd ye creepin' downstairs like a mouse, but I was up, 'n' 'bout dressed. Hope ye slept well. It's Sunday," he added, without waiting for a reply, "an' we don't git up quite so arly ez usual. Ye can help Mandy 'bout breakfast now, if ye like, 'n' I'll do the milkin'."

And this marked the entry of Chip into the new home, and outlined her duties. No more questions were asked of her. She was taken at her own valuation—a needy girl, willing to work for her board, insisting on it, and yet, in a few days, so hospitable were these people and so winsome was Chip, that she stepped into their affection, as it were, almost without effort.

"I don't think we best quiz her much," Uncle Jud (as he was known) said to his wife that first night. "I found her on the top o' Bangall hill, where she riz up like a ghost. She 'lowed she run away from somewhar, but wher 'twas, she didn't want to tell. My 'pinton is thar's a love 'fair at the bottom on't all; but whether it's so or not, it ain't none o' our business. She pegs a home, sartin sure. She says she means to aim her keep, which is the right sperit, an' long as she minds us, she kin have it."

That Chip "aimed her keep" and something more was soon evinced, for in two weeks it was "Aunt Mandy" and "Uncle Jud" from her, and "Patty" or "Pattycake," the nickname given her that first morning from them; more than that, so rapidly had she won her way here that by now Uncle Jud had visited the Riggsville store, some four miles down this valley, and materials for two dresses, new shoes, a broad sun hat, and other much-needed clothing were bought for Chip.

Neither was it all one-sided, for these people, well-to-do in their isolated home, were also quite alone. Their two boys had grown up, gone away and married, and had homes of their own, and the company of a bright and winsome girl like Chip was needed in this home.

Her adoption and acceptance of it were like a small stream flowing into a larger one, for the reason that these people were almost primitive in location and custom.

"We don't go to meetin' Sundays," Uncle Jud had explained that first day after breakfast. "We're sorter heathen, I s'pose; but then ag'in, thar ain't no chance. Thar used to be meetin's down to the Corners, 'n' a parson; but he only got four hundred a year, an' hard work to collect that, 'n' so he gin the job up. Since then the meetin' house has kinder gone to pieces, 'n' the Corner folks use it now for storin' tools. We observe Sundays here by bein' sorter lazy, 'n' I go fishin' some or plekin' berries."

And then Uncle Jud was so much like Old Cy in ways and speech that her heart was won. And besides these blessings, the old farm house, hidden away between two ranges of wooded hills, seemed so out of the world and so secure from observation that she felt that no one from Greenville ever could or would discover her. She had meant to hide herself from all who knew her, had changed her name for that purpose, and here and now it was accomplished.

That first Sunday, also, became a halcyon one for her, after chores, in the performance of which Chip made herself useful, Uncle Jed took his fish-pole, and giving her the basket, to carry, led the way to the brook, and for four bright sunny hours, Chip knew not the lapse of time while she watched the leaping, laughing stream, and her second Old Cy pulled trout from each pool and cascade.

TO BE CONTINUED

THE AMERICAN HOME

W. A. RADFORD
EDITOR

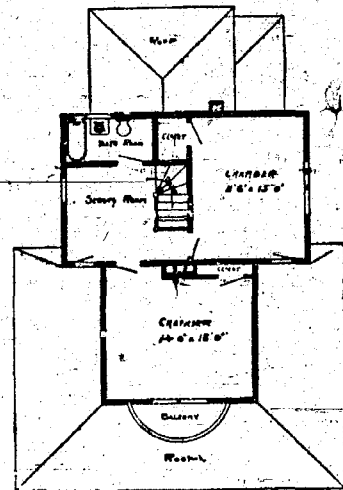
Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 124 Fifth Ave., Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

The size of this house is 25 feet 6 inches crosswise through the middle by 40 feet 6 inches lengthwise, exclusive of the porch; rather large as the dimensions read, but the front part of the house is only 16 feet in width, which modifies the size a good deal. Still, when the house is finished with the wide veranda on three sides of the parlor it looks like a large, commodious and rather expensive house.

This large veranda is the making of the appearance of the house. We sometimes go to more expense than we otherwise would because it helps the looks, and looks go a long way when you come to sell property. I readily understand that a person doesn't built a home with the expectation of selling it; and all my efforts are in the direction of home building, because I want to see Americans housed in their own homes; but we never know what will happen. It may be necessary to move to some other part of the country or there may be other changes in family affairs that necessitate a sale of the house. At such times the general appearance of the property will be criticised from every direction.

Here is a house of seven rooms that may be built for from \$1,500 to \$1,800, according to the part of the country where it is built, the cost of materials and especially that of labor. The work in building a house is one of the biggest items of cost and it makes a great difference whether we pay a carpenter two dollars a day or five dollars a day. A five dollar a day carpenter may not save any more if he is obliged to live in a large city than the two dollar a day man who

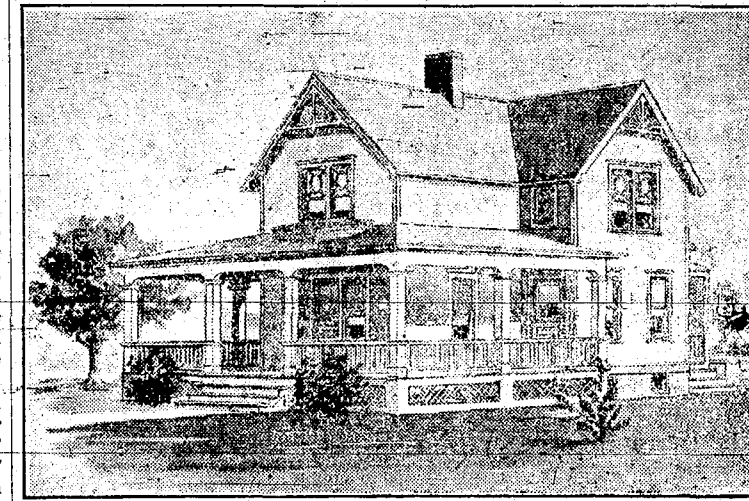
our wealthy men are guilty of, is objectionable from every standpoint. It is a waste of money and it is done with a view of impressing outsiders with the wealth of the owner. Rich interiors are reserved for one's family and intimate friends. The public stigma which accompanies a glaring advertisement of one's bank account does not apply the same, but expensive finish either outside or in is unnecessary for the comfort of the family. A plain, attractive house like this is good enough for any one, and



Second Floor Plan

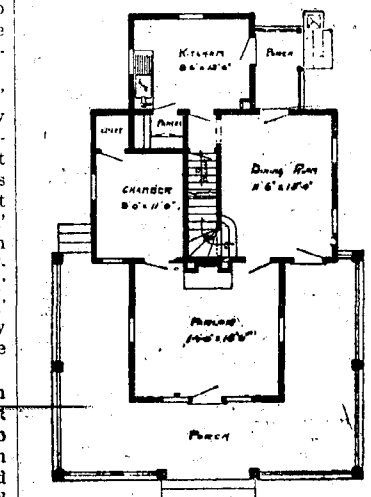
It is within the reach of all industrious families if they set about it right.

The interior arrangements of this house are good. It would be difficult to find a better kitchen in any house. It is a convenient workshop that is light enough and large enough to be comfortable and convenient; at the same time it is removed from the main part of the house and this is what some women like.



lives in the country, where he gets his living for one-quarter as much money, but the man who owns the house must pay the difference. Generally the cost of building materials are in proportion to the cost of skilled labor, because the different parts of the house are prepared in factories where expensive men are necessary.

In building small inexpensive houses simplicity in both exterior and interior decorations is necessary or the total cost will amount to a good deal more than the first estimate. When you start to build it is



First Floor Plan

easy to see where a little extra expense here and there would add to the appearance or comfort of the house, but a little nerve is necessary in order to say no at the proper time.

Expensive outside ornamentation is out of place on a small house; it generally is out of place on larger houses because show or ostentation of any kind is in bad taste. The old English idea was to build a plain, solid exterior; then, if a person wished to embellish the interior with expensive finish and elaborate inside decorations, they were not overstepping the bounds of propriety, but gaudy outside embellishments such as some of

The plans and specifications do not include gas fixtures, furnace, mantel or plumbing. These usually are accessories that the owner prefers to supply. But the intention is to have the house complete with all these modern improvements, and they are all necessary to make a good, comfortable home. The furnace, grate and mantel and some of the other inside work may be left to be completed next year, or some other convenient time, but if possible all the pipes for heating, the proper arrangement of the chimney for a grate with an ash dump, piping for gas and the different chimney flues should all be done at the time of building.

No house should be built without gas piping and electric wiring. Gas and electricity are coming more into use every year. If you have not got them this year you may have them next. It costs very little to put in the pipes when the partitions are open, but it is a great nuisance to tear the house to pieces to put them in after the plastering is done. When the pipes are put in have them properly tested. Sometimes plumbers are careless about testing pipes, and the neglect often leads to further trouble.

Skillful Italian Artists. An English paper has an account of a tiny boat made by an Italian and formed by a single pearl. Its sail is of beaten gold, studded with diamonds, and its headlight, carried at the prow, is a perfect ruby. An emerald serves as its rudder, and its stand is a slab of ivory. It weighs less than half an ounce, and its value is said to be \$5,000. The Italians are adepts at minute work, for there are artists in Florence who will take particles of stone and glass no larger than a mustard seed and place them together on the head of a shirt stud with such nice adjustment of delicate shades of color that flowers and insects are reproduced in perfect detail, with all the truthfulness of nature. An Italian woman has painted a landscape in which appear a windmill, millers, a cart and horse and passengers, with such diminutive neatness that half a grain of corn covers the whole composition.



Watched Her Second Old Cy Pulling Trout from Each Pool and Cascade.

caution vanished, and she strode on fearlessly and confident.

When night came again she crept into an unused sheep barn, and when daylight awakened her, she hurried on once more.

All that second day she plodded on that same patient up-hill, down-dale journey, never halting except to pick a few berries, or where a brook crossed the road to obtain a handful of water-cress or some sweet-flag buds.

Now and then villages were passed, again it was country sparsely settled, where farm-houses were wide apart, and when this day was waning, even these had vanished and she found herself in almost a wilderness once more. It was now met her already weary feet; they seemed never ending, for as the crown of one was reached, another met her eyes. The roadway also became badly gullied, always stony, with grass growing in the hollows.

By now she was faint and dizzy from two days' fasting, and so footsore that she could scarce limp along. So far her defiant pride had kept her from begging food, but now that was weakening, and at the next house she would have asked a morsel. But no next-house came. Only the same scrub growth along the wayside with now and then a patch of forest, with never a fence even, to indicate human ownership.

The sun had now vanished. Already the stretches of forest were shadowy, and as Chip reached the apex of another long hill, beyond and far below

so I run away. I don't want to tell where they be, or where I came from either," she added in a moment, "for I don't want them ever to find me."

"Wal, that's a proper sort o' feelin'," responded the man, still looking at his passenger, "an' I don't mind. I live down beyond here in what's called the Hoiler. Somebody called it Peaceful Valley once. We'll take keer o' ye to-night 'n' to-morrow we'll see what's best to be done. I guess ye need a hum 'bout ez bad ez a body kin, anyway."

And so Chip McGuire, waif of the wilderness and erstwhile protegee of a philanthropic woman, as Vera Raymond found another home, and began still another life with this old farmer, Judson Walker, and his wife Mandy.

But a sorrow deeper far than Chip ever realized, fell upon Aunt Comfort when her brimming eyes read her note the morning after her flight.

Dear Aunt Comfort: I can't stand Hannah or being a pauper any longer. She as good as told me I wanted your money and I never thought of it. She said I wasn't good enough for Ray, either, and that was the reason. Mrs. Frisbie took him away so soon. I know I ain't good for nothin' nor nobody, but I don't ask to be fetched here and I am going away, never, never, never to come back. If ever I can, I will pay you and Mrs. Frisbie for all I've got and had. Good-bye, forever, CHIP.

CHAPTER XXI. When the sun rose again and Chip awoke, she scarce knew where she was. Outside, and almost reaching the one window of her little room, was the top of an apple tree in full bloom. Be-

MISS ANNIE CATRON.



CATARH MADE LIFE A BURDEN TO ME.

MISS ANNIE CATRON, 927 Main St., Cincinnati, Ohio, writes: "As I have found Peruna a blessing for a severe case of catarrh of the head and throat which I suffered from for a number of years, I can only too pleased to give it my personal endorsement. "Catarrh, such as I suffered from, made life a burden to me, my breath was offensive, stomach bad, and my head stopped up so that I was usually troubled with a headache, and although I tried many so-called remedies, nothing gave me permanent relief. I was rather discouraged with all medicines when Peruna was suggested to me. "However, I did buy a bottle, and before that was finished there was a marked change in my condition. Much encouraged, I kept on until I was completely cured in a month's time, and I find that my general health is also excellent. "People who prefer solid medicines should try Peruna tablets. Each tablet represents one average dose of Peruna. Non-a-lin the Ideal Laxative. Ask Your Druggist for 'Free Peruna Almanac for 1908.'"

DEAR LITTLE CHAP.



Bob—Say, ma, were men very scarce when you married pa, or did you just feel sorry for him?

Office Boy's Little Coup. The office boy in a downtown office has framed up the following schedule of the firm's office hours, which is displayed in a prominent place on the wall: "8-10 reserved for book agents, and people with various things to sell; 10-11 for insurance agents; 11-12 boxes with long stapes; 1-2 solicitors for church and charitable institutions; 2-3 discuss sporting news with callers; 2-5 miscellaneous social visitors. N. B.—We transact our own business at night."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

FOUND A WAY

To Be Clear of the Coffee Troubles.

"Husband and myself both had the coffee habit and finally his stomach and kidneys got in such a bad condition that he was compelled to give up a good position that he had held for years. He was too sick to work. His skin was yellow, and I hardly think there was an organ in his body that was not affected. "I told him I felt sure his sickness was due to coffee and after some discussion he decided to give it up. "It was a struggle because of the powerful habit. One day we heard about Postum and concluded to try it, and then it was easy to leave off coffee. "His fearful headaches grew less frequent, his complexion began to clear, kidneys grew better until at last he was a new man altogether, as a result of leaving off coffee and taking up Postum. Then I began to drink it, too. "Although I was never as bad off as my husband, I was always very nervous and never at any time very strong, only weighing 95 lbs. before I began to use Postum. Now I weigh 115 lbs. and can do as much work as anyone my size, I think. "Many do not use Postum because they have not taken the trouble to make it right. I have successfully fooled a great many persons who have drunk it at my table. They would remark, 'You must buy a high grade of coffee.' One young man who clerked in a grocery store was very enthusiastic about my 'coffee.' When I told him what it was, he said, 'why I've sold Postum for four years but I had no idea it was like this. Think I'll drink Postum hereafter.' "Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read 'The Road to Wellville' in page. 'There's a Reason.'"

A DAY'S OUTING

By GLEN HATHAWAY

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Nan was in a gypsyish mood that morning. Her feet tripped to an unuttered tune as she walked down to the village with her Cousin Marie. "Oh!" sighed she, her eyes lifted to the hills that climbed to meet the breezy blue of the horizon beyond the river; "I do wish we were going somewhere to-day!" "We are going somewhere—to the post office, after the mail, and the drug store, after some candy and writing paper," practically returned Marie, to whom the incongruities of certain village stores were an unfailing source of amusement. "The two girls had come to Scrambling Kill a few weeks before from a thriving western city, on a long-promised visit to a couple of elderly cousins, the Misses Loretta and Lavinia Veichten.

The mail was being distributed when they reached the post office. Nan waited for the home letters which they saw tantalizingly near, yet far, behind the glass front of the Van Veichten box, while Marie went on to do her shopping. As she returned, however, she met her cousin coming in quest of her. "Marie," she solemnly began, "let us elope. The stage is waiting for us, so hurry up. "Instead of hurrying, Mrs. Powell stood still in not unnatural surprise. "The stage?" questioned she. "The stage to Sharon Springs," explained Nan. "You know we heard that one takes mail and passengers there from here in the morning, and comes back in the afternoon. I never say it till to-day, but it is standing before the post office this moment. It drove up while I was there, and one of the men about asked the driver if he was starting for Sharon, and he said he was only waiting till the mail was sorted for him, so I came after you at once. Do let's take passage! We can get dinner at the Pavilion at Sharon, and come back by tea time. Think what a ten-mile ride will be such a morning as this!"

"Think also what our cousins would say of our going off so without a word to them, along with a strange driver," objected Marie, though even as she spoke a thought of the trip came temptingly to her in contrast to the over-quiet morning and long, dull, dozy afternoon that would otherwise be her portion. "The driver looks very gentlemanly, and we can send a note home by some boy to say where we've gone, and for the best—can you not always chaperone me?"

This small joke was a standing one between the two. Nan was 23 and tall and dignified and gravely sweet of aspect; Marie was 19 and small and gay and an innocently audacious flirt. Nan had gained knowledge of the world by having had to face it alone ever since she began teaching at 17, and Marie had gone straight from an indulgent father's home to that of an equally indulgent husband—but Marie was married, and Nan was not, and hence the Boston aunt whom they had first visited had expressed her approval of their traveling alone, "because Marie could always chaperone Nan," a remark which had struck deep into their western sense of the absurd. "The chaperone now permitted herself to be drawn rather briskly along the street by the chaperoned. "The people waiting at the post office for their mail had departed, but a vehicle still stood before the building—a stoutly-built, open vehicle, with a canopy and broad, empty, inviting seats; a very attractive stage to those used to seeing everything from a new four-wheeled to an old farm wagon dubbed with that name. The driver, a dark-haired young man in a rather shabby flannel suit, was just gathering up his reins to start. Nan, who was generally spokeswoman in the two cousins' travels, hurriedly advanced. "You're going to Sharon this morning, and coming back before night, aren't you?" she inquired, to make sure. "Yes," replied the young man, politely lifting his hat as he turned at the sound of her voice and regarding her with a pair of somewhat startled and intensely blue eyes—true Irish eyes of mingled fun and fire. "Then," said Nan, with graceful dignity, intimidated by the knowledge that Marie was considering the proposed trip a particularly "jolly lark," "then we will go with you. How much is the stage fare?" "I believe it's a dollar, miss," hesitated the man. "You see," he began to explain, "I'm not the regular driver, but—"

"His substitute, I suppose," put in Marie, who thought it about time she had a share of the conversation. "Yes, 'm, a substitute," agreed the young man, as he alighted to help his passengers in. "He proved an obliging driver. He willingly consented to wait while Nan wrote a note to her cousin, and Marie bribed a small boy with some bonbons to deliver it. Then, at a word and touch, the two strong horses struck off at a swinging gait, and the beautiful view of the valley began to widen and lengthen beneath. "Both chaperone and chaperoned were used to the western type of country driver, who thinks it is his duty to entertain his fares on the road, and before long he was point-

ing out the interesting places on the road for the ladies and even getting out occasionally and picking flowers for them. "The drive home in the late afternoon was delightful, and it was with real gratitude that the cousins paid and thanked and dismissed their nonpareil of stage drivers at their own gate. He looked a little doubtfully at the money as it fell into his slim brown hand, and for a moment Marie, who had once had a trifling experience with a Chicago hackman, feared he was about to dispute the fare, but he merely slipped it into his pocket, thanked her and drove away. "Cousin Loretta met the girls on the porch. She had heard the wheels stopping at her gate, but had delayed to put in her teeth and take out her crimps before appearing in public. She gazed after the retreating vehicle and its driver with interest. "Look, girls, there goes the new wagonette of the Dalys!" she exclaimed. "The what?" gasped Marie. She said no more, for Nan promptly gave her a warning pinch. Both had recognized the name of Daly as that of the richest saw mill owning family in the village. "The Daly wagonette," said Cousin Loretta. "It's the first thing of the sort in town, but those people are always getting something new. Neil Daly was driving it, I saw. He hasn't been long back from a yachting tour with his sister. She married a New York banker?" "Nan presently escaped to her room under plea of changing her gown.

Her Whole Mind Was Given to Tensely Watching.

There she was followed by Mrs. Powell. The two looked at each other an instant in eloquent silence, and then Nan cried and Marie laughed till they were out of breath. "The joke on us is too, too good!" sighed the latter at length. "On the very next evening the ladies' society of the church to which Miss Loretta and Miss Lavinia belonged gave a lawn social. Miss Lavinia was chatting about it to Nan as the quartette of cousins walked down the hill in the scented summer twilight. "You see," she said, "we have been putting off till Neil Daly got back and his sister came home for her regular visit. They always have a lot of guests then, and they always come to tonight." "Several elderly acquaintances of the Misses Van Veichten greeted them and the girls, and Nan answered them all mechanically; but her whole mind was given to tensely watching a certain faultlessly attired, bronzed young man with blue eyes and black hair as he heaved her party. "Nan," whispered Marie warningly, "it is to be hoped that our friend the stage driver will have sense enough to pretend he is properly acquainted with us, for old Mrs. Pepperell saw us yesterday and has just been asking me how we enjoyed our drive, and she spoke so loud that I'm sure she heard her." "Here was a new complication! Nan bit her lip vexedly. She was aware that Neil Daly had come up and had taken his one and was speaking to her and Marie Powell as an acquaintance, but she was sure she accepted his escort for a promenade merely to give Mrs. Pepperell no cause for remark, and to get him away before Miss Loretta or Miss Lavinia should turn from the gossiping group they were engaged with, and ask awkward questions as to how and where they had been introduced to Mr. Daly. This point, indeed, had never been made quite clear to the Misses Van Veichten. They knew, and innocently value as a fine feather in their social cap, the patent fact that Neil Daly introduced his sister to Nan and Marie that evening at the social; and they knew that presently her brother was doing much more than his share of the calling, and that his wooing sped with such true Irish fervor that almost before old Mrs. Pepperell could begin to gossip much about his attentions to Nan, their engagement was announced.

Then it looked about right.



John D. Rockefeller, Jr., in one of the last addresses that he made to his Sunday school class before abandoning it, said of carefulness in business: "Too many business men are careful on one side, their own side, only. Thus a coal dealer whom I used to know shouted one afternoon to an employee who was driving out of the yard: 'Hold on there, Jim! That coal can't have been weighed. It looks a trifle large for a ton to me.' "Jim shouted back: "'This ain't a ton, boss. It's two ton.' "Oh, all right," said the dealer, in a modified tone. 'Beg your pardon; go ahead.'"

Why Sloan's Lignment and Veterinary Remedies Are the Best to Use.

Let me tell you why Sloan's Lignment and Veterinary Remedies are the safest and most practical on the market to-day. In the first place, Dr. Earl S. Sloan is the son of a veterinary surgeon, and from his earliest infancy he was associated with horses. He bought and sold horses while yet very young. He practiced as a veterinary for 20 years and has battled successfully with every disease to which that animal is subject. All his remedies are the result of experiments made to save life or relieve suffering while he was practicing his profession. Any reader, by writing to Dr. Earl S. Sloan, 615 Albany Street, Boston, Mass., will receive "Sloan's Treatise on the Horse," free. This book tells how to treat horses, cattle, hogs, and poultry. "Quite So. Nimrod—Are you fond of hunting? Gyer—It all depends. Nimrod—Depends on what? Gyer—Foxes or collar studs.—Illustrated Bits. That Dry Hacking Cough needs attention. Ask your druggist for Brown's Bronchial Troches which will quickly relieve the cough. Nevada seems apt to forge to the first place in the production of precious metals. ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE" That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of W. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

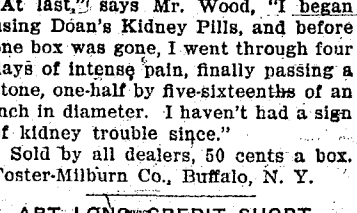
Every woman thinks she has a right to make a fool of some man.

Drink Garfield Tea at night! It insures a normal action of liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels, and overcomes constipation. Only a stupid woman doesn't know when to act stupid.

VIRGINIA MERCHANT RID OF A VERY BIG GRAVEL STONE.

Another Remarkable Cure of Serious Kidney Trouble.

C. L. Wood, a prominent merchant of Ferris, Norfolk Co., Va., was suffering some months ago with frequent attacks of hard pain in the back, kidneys and bladder and the kidney secretions were irregularly scanty or profuse. Medical treatment failed to cure him. "At last," says Mr. Wood, "I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, and before one box was gone, I went through four days of intense pain, finally passing a stone, one-half by five-sixteenths of an inch in diameter. I haven't had a sign of kidney trouble since." Sold by all dealers, 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.



ART LONG-CREDIT SHORT.



"What does your brother do for a living?" "He's an artist." "I know," said A. I. "But what does he do for a living?"

DOCTOR SAID "USE CUTICURA"

In Bad Case of Eczema on Child—Disease Had Reached a Fearful State—His Order Resulted in Complete Cure.

"When I was small I was troubled with eczema for about three months. It was all over my face and covered nearly all of my head. It reached such a state that it was just a large scab all over, and the pain and itching were terrible. I doctored with an able physician for some time and was then advised by him to use the Cuticura Remedies—which I did and I was entirely cured. I have not been bothered with it since. I used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment but do not know exactly how much was used to complete the cure. I can safely say that Cuticura did a lot for me. Miss Anabel Wilson, North Branch, Mich., Oct. 20, 1907."

Coat Dealer Understood When Told What Load Represented.

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ENDED THE BIBLE READING.

Beginner Resented Wife's Enjoyment of His Mistake.

A Kansas City man, who had followed stock quotations, football scores and race form sheets more closely than he had religious and literary matters, recently was persuaded by his wife to read aloud each evening from the Old Testament to improve the knowledge of both on Biblical matters. The man became interested in the story of the scriptures and read aloud several evenings with great gusto and pleasure. One night as he was swinging along he read: "And they—horsewhipped the beasts." "Hold on!" exclaimed his wife. "What was that?" "They horsewhipped the beasts," he repeated, and continued reading. His wife got up from her sewing, crossed the room, looked over his shoulder and read: "They worshipped the beasts." "There," she said, "I knew the word horsewhipped was not in the Bible. He! He!"

The man closed the Bible with a snap, clasped the snap, and that concluded the readings for all time. "Chalmers, you don't know your geography lesson at all to-night," said Gimson, Sr. "When I was your age I could answer practically every question in the book." "Well, pa," retorted Gimson, Jr., "I guess you had some intelligent person to help you with your home work."

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by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When the tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or a perfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is not dangerous, but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists.

Traveler's Picture Books.

Picture books for the benefit of travelers are kept in the Paris police stations. It frequently occurs that foreigners lose things which they are unable to describe, because of their unfamiliarity with the French language. The picture books contain representations of various articles, and the inquirer has only to turn the leaves and point out the illustrations which resemble the property he lost.

No Knocker.

"Do you think the scheme of Amundsen for reaching the north pole by using a team of polar bears is feasible?" "The returned Klondiker looked doubtful. "I don't like to queer the game of a scientific gent," he said, "and I'll say the scheme is at least as feasible as crossing the seal with the arctic snow goose and harnessing the result to a sledge."

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Mrs. Ennepek—I wonder why it is that jokes about the squabbles of married people have such a run? Mr. Ennepek—I don't know, my dear, unless it is that so many people are married.—Kansas City Times.

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Side by Side.

Hewitt—I have stood by that fellow a good many times. Jewitt—I guess you have—at the bar.

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Crusher for Papa.

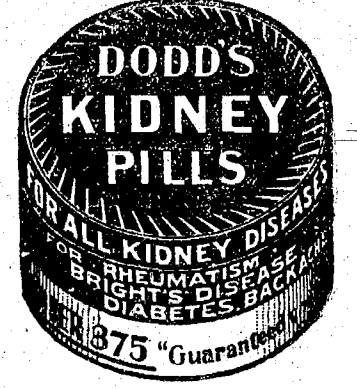
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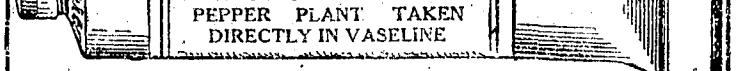
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