

# Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 12

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1908.

No. 6

## Educational Entertainments

### At Electric Theatre Under Auspices High School.

"Always Something good at the Electric Theatre," has been a motto with M'rs. Holliday and so during these dull winter months he has decided to launch a so-called "Lecture Course" believing that the citizens of East Jordan and vicinity will feel that the entire five entertainments are well worth their time and money and give it their support.

A committee, consisting of H. H. Fuller, H. L. Walters, J. H. Milford and J. G. Holliday, have the matter in charge and a percentage of the profits will go toward our schools. Course tickets are now on sale for One Dollar, School Pupils at Seventy-five Cents. Children up twelve years of age will be admitted to any of the entertainments for Ten Cents.

#### THE ENTERTAINMENTS.

The opening number is next Tuesday evening, Feb'y 11th, Hon. Huntley Russell, state senator 17th district (Grand Rapids) will lecture on "Lights and Shadows of a Great State." Mr. Russell, besides being an able speaker, has about two hundred stereoptical pictures showing our different state institutions. Single admission to this entertainment will be 25 cts, School Pupils, 15 cts.

On Tuesday evening, Feb'y 18th, the High School Debating Teams will hold a debate, the subject being "Resolved that Roosevelt should be Re-elected President of the United States." Special music and other attractions will be provided for this occasion.

Hon. Henry R. Pattengill, who doesn't need an introduction, will be here Wednesday evening, Feb'y 26th, and deliver a lecture on "Down in Dixie." Those who have heard Mr. Pattengill will be in attendance.

"Flags of All Nations" will be M. B. Holly's subject for the evening of Wednesday, March 18th. For years Mr. Holly has been making a collection of flags of different nations and now has nearly one hundred flags to illustrate his lecture with.

Prof. Woodrize N. Ferris of Big Rapids will be here the middle of April, the exact date and subject for his lecture not yet being decided upon. Mr. Ferris has a well-deserved reputation as a lecturer and educator and needs no extended comment along these lines.

Five first-class entertainments for One Dollar. A series that will warrant anybody's patronage.

## County Normal Notes.

A lyceum meeting was held Monday evening, Jan. 27, '08, in the normal room, to which some of the friends of the normal class were invited. Program: song by class; essay on "Discovery of a new Source of Silk Supply," Alma Francis; declamation, Grace Meggison; debate, Resolved that Roosevelt should serve as candidate for another term, affirmative, Mayme Sorogie, negative, Lilia Cross; Readings from Julius Caesar; the speech of Brutus over the dead body of Caesar, Bessie Cramer; Mark Antony's speech, Leah Persons; Current Events, Annie Metcalf; vocal duet, Those Evening Bells, Grace Hamlin and Mayme Sorogie. The debate was decided in favor of the negative.

Miss Georgia Scroggie visited the normal class Friday afternoon, Jan 31. Leah Persons spent Sunday with Grace Hamlin near Bay Shore.

The normal class received a letter from the Macomb county normal class at New Baltimore, Mich.

## Insurance News.

The regard with which the department "With Insurance Men" in the Chicago Record-Herald has long been held by insurance and business men has been increased as a result of the San Francisco conflagration. The Record-Herald gave its readers the latest and most accurate information as to insurance losses there, and was the only paper to send a special representative to San Francisco to devote his attention to the insurance side of the disaster. The department has also had exclusive information of nearly all of the reinsurance of companies and other important changes resulting from the conflagration. It constantly furnishes accurate and concise

information on all important changes in the insurance world, fire, life and casualty. It has an exclusive exchange with the department of the Journal of Commerce in New York, and through that covers the news at the home offices of the companies and secures its cable service from abroad. All insurance men read this column, and business men who realize the growing importance of insurance are learning the importance of keeping informed through it.

## Caught in Re-saw.

### Roy Blair Loses Part of Left Hand.

While operating a re-saw at Mill A Wednesday morning, Roy Blair accidentally caught his glove between the rolls and the board which he was putting through. Before he could realize his predicament his entire left arm was pulled in between the rolls, and the saw had practically severed the thumb, index and middle fingers and that part of the palm. The arm was severely lacerated and is now badly swollen. He was pulled over the belt and had he not been able to kick the controlling lever the accident would have probably been much worse. Dr. H. W. Dickeu was summoned, the injured man taken to his home on North Main Street and made as comfortable as possible. The bones in the hand were badly splintered.

## Got Ninety Days.

George Bisnett was arrested Saturday last charged with selling liquor to minors—the complainants being the parents of two East Jordan young boys. He waived examination before Justice Boosinger Monday morning and was bound over to the Circuit Court, which was in session at Charlevoix. He pled guilty before Judge Mayne, Tuesday, and the judge sentenced him to ninety days in the Detroit House of Correction without the option of a fine.

In passing sentence Judge Mayne reiterated his statement made at Belaire some time ago and published in full in these columns, viz: That anyone found guilty before him of selling liquor to minors would be sentenced to ninety days imprisonment without any option of a fine. Prosecuting Attorney Clark is after a class of saloon-keepers who make a practice of violating this particular law and it's a safe guess that unless a reformation is made, there will be others up before the Circuit Judge on a similar charge.

## Do You Open Your Mouth

Like a young bird and gulp down whatever food or medicine may be offered you? Or, do you want to know something of the composition and character of that which you take into your stomach whether as food or medicine? Most intelligent and sensible people now-a-days insist on knowing what they employ whether as food or as medicine. Dr. Pierce believes they have a perfect right to insist upon such knowledge. So he publishes, broadcast and on each bottle wrapper, what his medicines are made of and writes under each: **This he feels he can well afford to do because the more the ingredients of which his medicines are made are studied and understood the more will their superior curative virtues be appreciated.**

For the cure of woman's peculiar weaknesses, irregularities and derangements, giving rise to frequent headaches, backache, dragging-down pain or distress in lower abdominal or pelvic region accompanied, oftentimes, with a debilitating, pelvic, catarrhal drain and kindred symptoms of weakness, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a most efficient remedy. It is equally effective in curing painful periods, in giving strength to nursing mothers and in preparing the system of the expectant mother for baby's coming, thus rendering childbirth safe and comparatively painless. The "Favorite Prescription" is a most potent, strengthening tonic to the general system and to the organs distinctly feminine in particular. It is also a soothing and invigorating nerve and cures nervous exhaustion, nervous prostration, neuralgia, hysteria, spasms, chorea or St. Vitus's dance, and other distressing nervous symptoms attendant upon functional and organic diseases of the distinctly feminine organs.

A host of medical authorities of all the several schools of practice, recommend each of the several ingredients of which "Favorite Prescription" is made for the cure of the diseases for which it is claimed to be a cure. You may read what they say for yourself by sending a postal card request for a free booklet of extracts from the leading authorities, to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., and it will come to you by return post.

## The Best Laxative for Children.

Parents should see to it that their children have one of the best laxatives for children. Do not use the child with salts or griping pills, as they are too powerful in effect, and literally tear their little bodies to pieces, leaving the bowels weakened and less able to act naturally than before. Laxative Bromo-Seltzer tones and strengthens the bowels, and stimulates all the little organs to healthy activity. Chocolate coated tablets, easy to take, never grip or vomit. 25c, 50c and \$1.00.

## The Snow Angel.

WARREN W. LAMPSON.

Robed in white raiment lie the hills,  
The hills of Charlevoix;  
All silent sleep the little rills,  
That lately leaped for joy.  
And 'neath its coverlet of snow,  
Thro' forest and thro' farm,  
The Jordan glides with rapid flow  
To join the frozen Arm.  
What care we on this winter night  
If wildly roars the storm!  
Our village gleams with many a light,  
Our homes are snug and warm.  
The Angel of the Snow at last,  
In kindly favor sent,  
Upon the howling wind has passed  
And banished discontent.

## County Finances.

Financial report of the county treasury showing the condition of the treasury at the close of business Jan. 31, 1908.

Receipts.	
Cash on hand Dec. 31	\$ 727 45
Delinquent taxes	148 20
General fund	1475 10
State and County taxes	14,040 33
Library fund	1 00
Teacher's Institute	15 00
Criminal fee	24 00
Miscellaneous	5 78
Total	17,037 62

Disbursements.	
Paid general fund	\$5,178 12
Interest	57 11
Poor orders	1,172 76
Criminal fee	26 40
Probate Court	95 47
Soldiers relief	25 00
City, towns and villages	1,072 95
State of Mich.	4,000 00
Detroit House of Correction	95 26
Cash on hand	5,314 05
Total	17,037 62

Dated at Charlevoix, Mich., Feb. 1, 1908.

D. S. PAYTON,  
Treasurer of Charlevoix Co.

## May Wipe Rheumatism Out in United States.

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

Rheumatism, as every one knows, is a symptom of deranged kidneys. It is a condition produced by the failure of the kidneys to properly filter or strain from the blood the uric acid and other matter which, if not eradicated either in the urine or through the skin pores, remains in the blood, decomposes and forms about the joints and muscles, causing the untold suffering and deformity of rheumatism. This prescription is said to be a splendid healing, cleansing and invigorating tonic to the kidneys, and gives almost immediate relief in all forms of bladder and urinary troubles and backache. He also warns people in a leading New York paper against the discriminate use of many patent medicines.

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

A weak Stomach means weak Stomach nerves, always. And this is also true of the Heart and Kidneys. It's a pity that sick ones continue to drug the Stomach or stimulate the Heart or Kidneys. The weak nerves, not the organs themselves, need this help. This explains why Dr. Shoop's Restorative has, and is promptly helping so many sick ones. It goes direct to the cause of these diseases. Test this vital truth, and see. James Gidley.

## Greatest Lumber Cut.

More lumber was cut in the United States last year than in any other year of its history. The enormous amount of 37,550,736 board feet was produced, and the mill value of this was \$621,151,388. In addition, there were produced 11,858,200,000 shingles, valued at \$24,155,555, and 3,812,807,000 lath, valued at \$11,490,570. On the whole, it is safe to say that the present annual lumber cut of the United States approximates 40 billion feet, and that the total mill value of the lumber, lath, and shingles each year produced is not less than \$700,000,000. These figures give some idea of how vast is the lumber industry and how great is the demand for its products.

A glance at the kinds of lumber produced shows very clearly the passing of white pine and oak, one the greatest softwood and the other the greatest hardwood which the forest has ever grown. Since 1899 the cut of white pine has fallen off more than 40 per cent, while that of white oak has fallen off more than 36 per cent. Today yellow pine leads all other woods in amount cut, while Douglas fir—and this will be a surprise to many—comes second. Since 1899 the cut of Douglas fir has increased 186 per cent. Louisiana is the foremost yellow pine State, with Texas, Mississippi and Arkansas following in order. Washington produces by far the greatest amount of Douglas fir.

A comparison of the lumber producing states shows that since 1899 there have been many changes in their relative rank. Washington which in 1899 stood sixth, now leads, while Wisconsin, which eight years ago led all others, is now third. In the same period Oregon, Louisiana, Mississippi, Idaho and California made great strides as lumber producing states, though, on the other hand, the amount produced in Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Georgia, Kentucky, Tennessee, Missouri, Indiana, and Ohio fell off anywhere from 29 to 54 per cent.

The highest-priced native woods are walnut, hickory, and ash, and the cheapest are larch and white fir. From the fact, however, that since 1899 the average increase in the price of lumber has been 49 per cent, it will not be long before cheap woods are few and far between.

Figures upon the lumber cut of the United States in 1906 are contained in Circular 122 of the Forest Service, which can be had upon application to the Forester, U. S. Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C.

## 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.

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

If you suffer indigestion, constipation, feel mean and cross, no strength or appetite, your system is unhealthy. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea makes the system strong and healthy. 35c. Tea or Tablets. F. B. Gannett & Co.

If you have Catarrh, rid yourself of this repulsive disease. Ask Dr. Shoop of Racine, Wis., to mail you free, a trial box of Dr. Shoop's Catarrh Remedy. A simple, single test will surely tell you a Catarrh truth well worth your knowing. Write today. Don't suffer longer, James Gidley.

## Weak Women

To weak and ailing women, there is at least one way to help. But with that way, two treatments must be combined. One is local, one is constitutional, but both are important, both essential. Dr. Shoop's Night Cure is the Local. Dr. Shoop's Restorative, the Constitutional. The former—Dr. Shoop's Night Cure—is a topical mucous membrane suppository remedy, while Dr. Shoop's Restorative is wholly an internal treatment. The Restorative reaches throughout the entire system, seeking the repair of all nerve, all tissue, and all blood ailments. The "Night Cure," as its name implies, does its work while you sleep. It soothes sore and inflamed mucous surfaces, heals local weaknesses and discharges, while the Restorative, ceases nervous excitement, gives renewed vigor and ambition, builds up wasted tissues, bringing about renewed strength, vigor, and energy. Take Dr. Shoop's Restorative—Tablets or Liquid—as a general tonic to the system. For positive local help, use as well

**Dr. Shoop's Night Cure**  
JAMES GIDLEY.

## East Jordan as a Resort.

We called the attention of the ladies of East Jordan and vicinity last week to our new enterprise, namely, "Starting a Summer Resort business," with an invitation to them to cooperate in bringing it about for we certainly can do nothing without them.

We have already heard from several who are ready to place their houses, furnished, at the disposal of our guests, also some who wished to furnish board.



We wish to have a word with those who have not yet looked into the matter. We have towns within sight who have excluded all manufacturing and given their attention exclusively to Resorters and in a short season make enough to supply their wants for a year, but we are so situated that we can take care of our manufacturing interests without interfering with our resident part. This new enterprise, if pushed with energy, will be equal at least to two good factories.

To the housewife it means much ready money, to the merchant increased trade, to the farmer enlarged markets, to the banks more clerks and larger vaults. The railroads say, "we know all about it and we will push our end, you talk to the ladies and get things ready." Now we are waiting to hear from you. Remember we want country homes as well as town. Mr. B. A. Dole is our secretary, send your information to him.

East Jordan & South Arm Board of Trade.

## 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.

## E. A. LEWIS

### Fresh Goods Every Week

And none but the Best Brands in All Lines.

—TRY OUR—

Teas and Coffees, Breakfast Foods, Flour, Buckwheat, Corn and Maple Syrup, Cookies, Confectionery and Fruit.

JUST RECEIVED—A Fine Line CROCKERY. Orders Promptly Filled and Delivered. Phone 108.



An Affinity Union to Encourage Happy Marriages

By DR. JULIUS VON BERNAUER.



UNION of girls contemplating matrimony, or even ambitions in that direction, would prove a solution of the troubles that are looming up on the matrimonial sea of the country...

This union would fill a timely purpose in the large cities. Perhaps the men would think they were being placed at a disadvantage, especially through the last named purpose, but it undoubtedly would result in a reformation among men.

The round-faced man makes the ideal husband. Under ordinary circumstances such men never separate or become divorced. They love with vigor and purpose, are even tempered and forgiving.

After marriage the husband should not forget the following simple rules, which go a long way towards keeping love's banner over the home:

Court your wife always as you did before marriage. Don't hang around the kitchen and criticize her household arrangements.

Don't indulge in amusements and pleasures alone. Take your wife to the club and theater when you go. Don't dispute before the children or a third party.

Kiss her good-by whenever you leave the house, and you will not find her in tears upon returning.

And to the wife I would say: Balance inner beauty with outer loveliness. Don't think that woman is destined to become superior to man.

Keep yourself young. A woman is as young as she looks; a man as young as he feels.

Never joke about husband's love. Make home your paradise and stay in it.

What the Schools Are For

By REV. W. C. BITTING, St. Louis.

Here is a Hebrew sage who says that the moral elements of an education are of first value. Our public and private schools are open, and myriads of our young people are studying, hundreds of thousands of older ones are doing the noble work of teaching and millions of parents are asking: "What, then, will this child be?"

He learns exactness. The trials of mathematics, or spelling, or correct writing all issue in exactness, and this is a moral virtue. He learns accuracy in the use of his mental powers, by observing, by grouping facts, and by drawing inferences from them.

He learns receptivity. He has to take on faith the statement that A is A, and not something else. He has a teachable spirit. No teacher could help your child were it not for this virtue.

He learns patience and perseverance. Else why should he give long years of his life to a school? The hard places, and lessons, and experiences are only gymnastics on which he works out those essential graces of life.

He learns neatness in work, promptness, the glory of completing things, self-respect, and the value of a thing thoroughly done. He learns from the social nature of a school, what no private tutor can teach him, that there is somebody else in the world than himself, that others have rights, that he must obey his superiors, that he must reverence worth for worth's sake, that he can trust himself to competent guidance, that he can and must rely upon his own efforts, that only hard work wins the battle, that every next step in life hangs on the one now taken as that did on the last.

And all these things are moral. An embodied encyclopedia without these moral characteristics would be as vain as a ship on land. Our public schools are not unmoral. The very processes of education cultivate morals. Behind and beneath all mere information gotten, is character that won it, or that was gained in the process of getting.

Therefore, let us see that our teachers are the true and right sort of persons. Better send your fine child to a rolling mill for repair than the delicate soul of your child to an incompetent teacher. School boards have duties here.

Therefore, let us as teachers mind our examples. The reverence of our pupils is an open door through which our faults as well as our virtues enter into the souls of boys and girls. You may not speak morals, but you are living them every second, and the scholars see through the word and deed to the underpinning.

Therefore, as parents, let us become interested in schools. Back up the teacher, and give your child to the training. Do not excuse, nor indulge the whim of the child. Keep him at work.

And remember that these moral elements are the chief part of knowledge. Never mind the medals. The moral elements won in daily fidelity count in the long run of life when triquets are forgotten. You harm your child when you make light of his daily work at school. Upon all students, teachers and parents may the blessings of a fruitful year rest!



KNOW THEM BY THEIR WORKS.

"Who lives in yonder mansion with the tall, white columns?"

"That is the home of Trashleigh. You have heard of Trashleigh, of course?"

"He is a book publisher. He puts out all these books that have pictures of pretty girls on the covers—the kind, you know, that deal with New York society or are about princesses who clope with young American diplomats. They say he has cleaned up something like \$1,000,000 during the last five years."

"Well, he certainly has a fine place. A prince might well be proud of it. What a pity it is that somebody doesn't buy the poor little shanty next to it and put up a fine residence there."

"Yes. It would be a big improvement if that were done. That is the home of another publisher, Horatius Preston."

"Preston? I never heard of him."

"No, he doesn't amount to much. He makes a specialty of literature, and it isn't likely that he could afford to live in that poor little shack even if two of his daughters didn't help out by teaching school."—Chicago Record Herald.

An Excellent Course.

This is not the hoary-bearded tale of the raw recruit who halted the officer of the day in the middle of the stream and forced him to dismount and wade through the water to be recognized, although there be a similarity of settings.

A cavalry "rookie," on his first night's tour, was approached by the officer and, after demanding his special and general orders, and asking a number of more or less reasonable questions, wound up by requesting the guard's method of procedure if he were to see a steamboat coming toward him across the parade ground.

To which the rookie respectfully replied: "I'd quit drinking, sir."—Judge.

And Returned Next Day.

One little pig went to market, And one little pig stayed home, And the piggy that went to market Cried "Crooks! Sure thing gamblers! Pirates! Confidence men! Rich malefactors! Pickpockets! Stock waterers! Undesirable Citizens! Market-tiggers! Trust-jugglers! Thieves!" all the way home.—Pack.

A Deserved Rebuke.

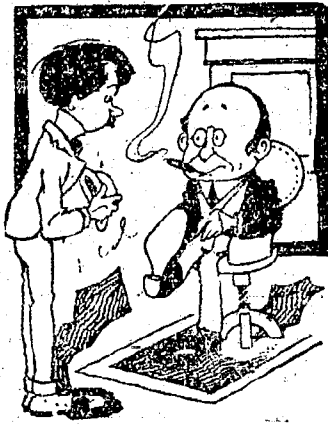
Mrs. de Close—Willie, what have you been doing?

Willie—I bin skatin'.

Mrs. de Close—Nonsense! You haven't been out of the house.

Willie—Well, I bin skatin' on make-believe ice with the skates you promised me last birthday.—Judge.

DULY QUALIFIED.



Proprietor of Dairy—Have you had any experience in this business?

Applicant—I used to work in a pump factory.

Fair Warning.

There's a maid-and-legend's her name—Whose antics are somewhat the same; Her looks are deceiving, Her smile make-believing, Conquest and confusion's her game.

Though her face is exceedingly fair, Young man, you had better beware; The letters you've written, Whilst there or less written, She'll read to a jury—so there!—Chicago News.

Ever Distrustful.

"Why didn't you vote for my friend?" asked the politician. "He's the most popular man in the state."

"That's the reason," answered Farmer Cornstossel. "I never yet see a man that made a business of bein' popular who had much of a liking for real hard work."—Washington Star.

One Phase of Civilization.

"What makes you so sure that the Indians are capable of adapting themselves to our ideas of civilization?"

"The fact," answered Senator Sorghum, "that so many of them are anxious to receive money from the government without working for it."—Washington Star.

A Sure Proof.

"They say Mrs. Youngwed across the way has the most extraordinary powers of persuasion."

"Yes, I've known her to keep a girl a week at a time."—Baltimore American.

The Explanation.

"I wonder why the snakes a man sees when he's been drinking multiply so fast?"

"I suppose because the kind of snakes he sees are adders."—Baltimore American.

About Money.

In lieu of money, it is to be noted that clearing house certificates will also speed the mare.—Detroit Free Press.

IN THE LIMELIGHT

NEW SENATOR A FIGHTER



William James Bryan of Jacksonville, Fla., appointed United States senator to succeed the late Stephen H. Mallory until a successor is regularly elected, declares that despite the fact that he was born on the border of Kissimmee county, he shall overcome that handicap and make that section a spot with a halo above it.

Bryan's early life was spent on the farm of his father, John M. Bryan, who subsequently was a state railroad commissioner for six years. The son's earliest schooling was gained at the Osceola high school at Kissimmee. This work, supplemented by the additional study at home during the evenings, fitted him for Emory college, which he entered at an early age.

After graduation came a year of teaching and study at Monticello, Ga., and then followed a year spent himself during spare moments to reading law, and thus fitted himself for Washington and Lee university.

In October, 1899, Bryan came to Jacksonville and went in with the law firm of Barrs & Bryan. He remained here until December, 1906, and then struck out for himself. He kept at his law practice until the primaries of 1902, when he entered the political arena, and became a candidate for county solicitor. He was overwhelmingly elected after a vigorous and whirlwind campaign.

He was sworn in as solicitor in May, 1903, and it was the 1903 legislature that passed the stringent law against open saloons on Sunday. Bryan notified the liquor interests that the law would be enforced, and then, a little later, instituted prosecutions. The law was declared to be unconstitutional by the courts here, but later, when another judge ascended the bench, Bryan prosecuted again, won out and closed the saloons on Sunday.

Then came the gambling prosecutions, all keepers of gaming houses being convicted in two terms.

Without doubt Bryan will be the youngest member of the United States senate. In fact, he is only one year and two months and fifteen days above 30 years, the minimum age fixed by the United States congress for eligibility as a member of the United States senate.

TAWNEY'S RIGHT BOWER



James C. Courts, clerk of the appropriations committee of the house of representatives, has been reappointed by Chairman Tawney of that committee for the Sixtieth congress. This is just as intelligent and necessary a statement as would be a mention of the fact that the sun rose at approximately the usual hour this morning, for Mr. Courts is the right bower of the appropriations committee, and every member of the house, from Chairman Tawney—who has every annual demonstration of the fact—to the representative who drops in once a year to ask about a river and harbor improvement at Jiggs Creek, Ark., is happy to admit the fact.

There are simply oceans of nice things that might be said about Mr. Courts—about his work and life, and the gentle, generous chivalry that underlies his public life. But here are some plain, unadorned facts concerning his long and valuable career in the government service, to which he simply cannot take exception.

Mr. Courts is now serving his thirtieth year in the service of the house appropriations committee, having been first appointed by Representative Atkins of Tennessee in 1877. Prior to that time Mr. Courts served two years as secretary to the committee on revision of the laws, and before that, at the age of 19, he was enrolling clerk in the Tennessee legislature. He was a democrat, but has not voted for a quarter of a century, and has been speedily and joyously reappointed by every succeeding chairman of the committee, whether democrat or republican. It is very doubtful whether any appropriations committee chairman would care if Mr. Courts should announce himself as a populist. Efficient and comprehensively competent populists are just as much in demand for responsible positions as other folks.

PRINCE SEEKS RICH BRIDE



Another prince has entered the marriage market and is on the lookout for a bride with a dowry of millions. This is his highness, Alexander of Battenberg. The prince recently came of age and a big dinner and reception were given at Kensington palace to celebrate the event. Among the kings and queens and other royal guests were many Americans, Miss Phillips of Pittsburg being one of them.

The importance of the prince is much enhanced by the fact that his sister is queen of Spain and the public's interest is great because he is the particular chum and "side-partner" of the former Princess Bismarck. She was much of a beauty and though a year younger than Prince "Alfie," was the leader in all manner of mischievous pranks in their boy and girl days. He spends his vacations with the queen at one of her Spanish palaces.

There is no reason why an American girl should not become bride to Prince Alexander. He is the son of a German father and his title was conferred on him by Queen Victoria. While he is an officer, like his uncle Louis, in the British navy, King Edward has no jurisdiction over his matrimonial affairs.

Prince Alexander is a tall, clean-cut young man, with the good looks of all the Battenbergs of his particular branch. He has the sturdy build and disposition of his Teutonic ancestry. By no means a brilliant young man, he is a smart officer, a clever musician, excellent singer, splendid dancer, accomplished linguist, fair artist, and a general all around good fellow, popular with all whom he meets.

MUCH ABUSED BRITON



George Alexander Redford, examiner of plays for King Edward, is since his interjection of Edward Garnett's play, "The Breaking Point," the most abused man in England. Thousands of columns about him have appeared in the press of late, yet he must take it all, if not smilingly at least with an air of unconcern, for he is a member of the king's household, and he has no more right to defend himself than would his royal master if the newspapers chose to denounce him. Praise or blame must be absolutely ignored, and the subject of it must pretend that he never saw a line of it.

There are three ways in which playwrights may offend against the English laws of play licensing. In the first place, playwrights must not attempt to stage Biblical plays; in the second place, there must be no makeup or dialogue to suggest living persons, and finally, there must be nothing indecent in the plays. According to these laws "The Breaking Point" was judged and condemned.

Mr. Redford was appointed examiner of plays 15 years ago and gets \$2,000 a year and a fee of \$10.50 for each play submitted to him. A fine of \$250 may be levied on any person who produces a play which has been condemned, and the license of the theater would be taken away. During the reign of Queen Victoria there was more liberality with regard to the production of plays than ever before, and the examiner of plays held a sinecure. Now and then, however, he would bob up to condemn a play or eliminate a political and topical song for diplomatic reasons. Mr. Redford only occasionally uses his ax, and then the playwrights howl and wonder why he doesn't continue to make his job a sinecure instead of disturbing the men who think they have dramatic gems which may prove money-makers.

"Diabolo." Any one who could say why the world adopts a toy, plays with it a while, and throws it in the corner, would know more about human nature than has yet been discovered. A few months ago "diabolo" meant nothing except to readers of books about games, where it appears under its English name as "flying cone." To-day the game is being played all over France and England, and has invaded the United States. Diabolo consists of four or five feet of string tied to the ends of two sticks, and a spool with a thin waist. The trick is to toss the spool into the air and catch it on the string. There are picturesque variations, such as catching the spool behind one's back, tossing it over a tennis net to an opponent, and other delicate juggleries. The game was in vogue a hundred years ago, and is illustrated in the prints of the time. A French engineer revived it recently, and now the flying cones are so thick in some parts of Paris and London that the police have had to take measures to protect the innocent pedestrian. Punch represents a diabolist disgusted because she cannot toss the spool and catch it more than 4,000 odd times while riding her bicycle. Another enthusiast is described tossing up muffins and coal scuttles instead of the spool. To-morrow where will the game be? asks the Youth's Companion. A little while ago everybody was playing ping-pong. Who plays it now? Tiddlywinks had its brief, snappy day, and went to the attic, to lie with the battle-axes and shuttlecocks that our grandfathers once gracefully wielded. It is not long since pigs-in-the-clover interfered with legitimate business life. Croquet still lingers, but it has fallen from the days when no patch of grass was safe to cross in the dark on account of the treacherous wickets. And games, the game with hoop and sticks—are there children who play that as their great-grandparents did? The history of the world in play is a fickle romance.

Cigarettes in the Navy. In his annual report, Surgeon General of the Navy Presley M. Rixey recommends that an order be issued by the navy department forbidding the use of cigarettes by all persons in the navy under 21 years of age. It is stated that in three months the crews of the battleship Missouri 7,000 men used 1,500 books of cigarette papers, 1,200 pounds of smoking tobacco and 37,000 cigarettes. None of these, remarks the Medical Fortnightly, 8,000 cigarettes and 15,000 pounds of candy, together with 1,000 pounds of navy plug chewing tobacco and 30,000 cigars, were loaded on the Culkin in the Brooklyn navy yard as a part of the caisson supply.

Another step has been taken in the way of preserving places of scenic and historic interest. The late owner of the site of Fort Lee, opposite New York city, has donated the ground to the national government, which has accepted the gift. Fort Lee is at the lower end of the Palisades of the Hudson, was an important post in the revolutionary war and commands a magnificent view of the surrounding region, including New York and the mighty stream which flows by it to the sea. Much of the Palisades has already been acquired for public use, and the intention of the United States authorities to maintain Fort Lee as a national reservation will fit in with the general scheme.

A new Metropolitan Opera house prima donna is Elizabeth Parkinson, a young soprano who has created a real sensation in Paris and London. She is a protegee of Mme. Melba, who predicts a great future for the western singer. Her life story thus far has been one of incessant toil and a hard, bitter struggle for recognition. In her fight for musical laurels Mme. Parkinson is billed that way now, with Kansas City her birthplace, far in the background—has had the financial aid and good counsel of an older sister, a school teacher; it is this self-sacrificing sister who has made the young diva's success possible—the sister and Mme. Melba.

From Washington comes the startling news that the reserve stock of clothing and equipment for the army has been entirely exhausted, but as there is no war in sight at present there seems to be no danger that the history of the taking of Langtungen will be repeated.

Lord Fairfax, an American who went to England to accept the title of Baron Fairfax, has returned to New York. He is a member of a firm of bankers in that city, and it is understood will resume his business career in New York.

Some cold-blooded statisticians have discovered that 27,000 wives in New York are supporting their husbands. Whether marriage would be regarded as a failure in their case would depend much on the point of view.



# FACTS FADS FALLACIES

Dealing with Personal Magnetism, Telepathy, Psychology, Suggestion, Hypnotism, and Spiritualism.

By  
**EDWARD B. WARMAN, A. M.**  
Eminent Psychologist and Hygienist.

## MIND READING.

I purpose showing that there is a world of difference between "mind-reading" and so-called "muscle-reading." I also purpose proving that there is in reality such a thing as true "mind reading" devoid of any trickery. Also that "muscle reading" proper is very limited in its scope and can seldom be relied upon under test conditions; also that public "mind readers," as a rule, are fakers.

True "mind reading" is exactly what the term signifies, viz., reading the mind. This is limited to a word or, now and then, a sentence. To say that a person can read another's mind as they can read an open book is the height of absurdity.

All professional mind (?) readers that depend, in the least, on physical contact are, lacking a better term, "muscle readers." This does not mean that they read the muscle but that they are guided by the unconscious muscular action in the interpretation of thought.

I will give, herewith, two illustrations of genuine "mind reading"; not genuine because they are from my own experience but because they conform to the rule for the test. I do not hesitate to say that I cannot always command the necessary conditions.

(1) Twenty-six years ago during a conversation on the wonderful possibilities of the human mind, I remarked to a little group of interested friends that, under certain conditions, not necessarily abnormal, one could become sufficiently passive to a positive mind to read the unspoken word or words without coming in physical contact with the one concentrating the mind thereon.

No sooner had I given utterance to the thought than I was impressed to make the experiment. Acting upon the impulse, I asked one of the group to think intently on a word. She said, "I have it." I immediately answered—so have I.

Naming the word at once and correctly, I was of course, informed that I had guessed it. I then requested the young lady to think of another word—a very difficult or unusual one. She said, "I have it." I immediately answered, "So have I. Not only the one, but both of them. You chose a word, but changed your mind and took another." I then gave the words.

She said that I was right, but while still skeptical—as also were others present—she could hardly attribute it to guessing. Not stopping to investigate the matter she said, "I hardly know what to think of it, but I know what to think of him—he's a witch." And out of my presence she departed.

Let us consider this a moment. Had she given me but one more test I would have failed. Why? Because I was aware that I had reached the limit for that particular time; i. e., the limit of passivity. I had ceased to remain sufficiently passive to receive the impress of her thought. It will be remembered that the moment she decided upon the word, I too had it. The thought is almost if not wholly simultaneous; therefore it is not a matter of guessing, but of knowing. The moment you have to stop to think it becomes guesswork.

This was "mind reading," pure and simple. Yes, simple, for had an effort been made it could not have been done.

When Victor Hugo was asked if it was not very difficult to write poetry, he replied, "No, it is very easy or impossible." So with "mind reading."

(2) A gentleman possessed of unusual psychic power called one night on my roommate and myself, saying, "I have something interesting yet quite sad that I want to tell you about. A friend of mine, whom you both know, is in trouble. His motive was not wrong, but were his act to become known it would result in landing him behind the bars. I'll relate the incident, but will not mention his name lest unintentionally or inadvertently you might speak of it in connection with this incident and thus get him in trouble."

I was quite desirous of knowing the name of the young man. Please observe that I say desirous, not anxious. Why? Because anxiety would defeat the very end in view. Anxiety would have aroused my objective mind to such an extent as to produce a positive instead of a negative condition. (You can't make a mental impression upon a positive mental condition; the mind must be negative in order to receive the impression.)

I, therefore, became passive, knowing full well that I could get the name as soon as he dwelt upon it again. But a few moments elapsed when I informed him that I could name the young man. At that the following colloquy took place:

"You cannot possibly do it."  
"I have \$25 that says I can."  
"I know you are a good 'mind-reader,' but so am I, and I know you are

wrong so it would not be right to take your money."

"You can't rightfully take my money, for I am 'mind-reader' enough to know you are trying to bluff me. So pass on."

He passed on, but had not proceeded far until I again interrupted him, thus:

"You are now thinking of another man in order to throw me off the track. I can also name the other man, the one you are now thinking of. So confident am I that I will back that test also with \$25."

Again he tried to bluff me by telling me that he could not conscientiously take my money; to this I quite agreed. He knew that I was right in both instances, but to have acknowledged it would have been to commit himself.

Now here comes an interesting part and additional proof of the accuracy of "mind-reading" under favorable circumstances.

After the gentleman left I wrote down the two names, handed them to my roommate to keep for future reference. He, too, was of the "doubting Thomas" class. He said, "Do you really think you are right?"

"No, I do not think it; I know it. In fact, I am in so passive a condition for mental impressions that I can convince you of the accuracy and reliability by speaking; at once, any name you will concentrate your mind upon."

"I'll go you," said he. "I have the name."

"So have I. The name you are thinking of is just plain 'Jim Smith.'"

"You're a good guesser," said he. (Since then I have learned not to waste time on a skeptic.)

"I'd like to try you again, but I'll choose a much more difficult name for you to get. I am ready."

"So am I. You tried to throw me off my guard by your remarks. You are thinking of my name."

"That's right," said the skeptic, "but I do not consider it a good test. You do not say whether it was your full name or not, whether with title or not. You should be definite."

"You can be fully satisfied on that point. You hold in your mind merely the name—'Ed Warman.'"

"Well, you were sure enough right in both cases. I wonder," said the skeptic, "if you were right on the two held by our friend, or if he really had two names in his mind."

About three months after this occurrence the gentleman who related the story called again, saying, "That young man of whom I spoke is about to appear before the higher than earthly courts; hence there is no need of further secrecy."

My roommate produced the slip of paper containing the two names that I had written, but the gentleman said: "I need no proof. I knew that night that you were correct."

These are but few of many successful and, therefore, satisfactory so-called tests. "All attempts have been successful because no attempt has ever been made by me unless the element of success (passivity) was present. For that reason the instances have been comparatively rare—so have been the results."

The sensitized plate, or the negative of the photographer, is no more impracticable, no more accurate than is the negative of the brain; but it is more readily adjusted to conditions.

None should doubt the power of the mind in making mental impressions after the recent developments in New York, wherein thought-waves were photographed. Four well-known scientists held their fingers on an inclosed photographic plate and while so doing concentrated the mind intently on a ball of surgeon's gauze lying upon the floor. When the plate was developed the object was plainly visible.

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## ECKLES AND THE BIBLE.

Chicago Banker Known for Devoutness of His Life.

James H. Eckles, who died suddenly of heart disease at his home in Chicago, a few days ago, was one of the most devoutly religious men of large affairs in the country. He scrupulously avoided ostentatious display of his genuine piety, and only his most intimate friends knew of his deep religious convictions. Among them was Grover Cleveland, who, while governor of New York, discerned this trait in Mr. Eckles' character when the latter was a student of the Albany Law School. Mr. Eckles was not a psalm singer or a leader of prayer meetings, etc. Seldom was his name publicly connected with church matters or religious movements, but it is recalled by persons in Washington who knew him well when he lived here as comptroller of the currency in the last Cleveland administration, that he gave more liberally of his income to the cause of religion than any other man of their acquaintance. It was his custom to read one or more chapters of the bible every night before retiring, it made no difference how late the hour, and on his outing trips he invariably carried, tucked away in his baggage, a copy of the sacred book. It is related that while always the jolliest member of every outing party, Mr. Eckles never failed to read the bible in camp under a sputtering light every night as long as the trip lasted. He and Mr. Cleveland, the latter the son of a minister, used to have long discussions of the bible whenever Mr. Eckles called at the White House at night for a private chat with the president.

## Foolish Thought.

Miss Passy—The idea of her pretending that she thought my hair was gray.

Miss Knox—Yes, so silly of her.

Miss Passy—Wasn't it, though?

Miss Knox—Yes, just as if you'd buy gray hair.



# PLAYS AND PLAYERS

## BEAUTIFUL ENGLISH ACTRESS



Miss Vanbruch has the reputation of being the greatest English dramatic actress of the modern school.

## ELSIE'S DETERMINATION.

Actress Has Been Stage Struck Ever Since Babyhood, Says Mother.

Elsie Janis, according to the mother who brought her up, has been stage struck ever since she was a year and a half old, for at that age she appeared for the first time in public in a specialty which may have sounded like three goes and a chorle to the majority of the Sunday school audience before which she performed, but which mother declared was a classic recitation.

Five years later, when the stock company of James Neill visited Columbus, where Elsie was living, she ran away from home and walked boldly through the stage entrance of the theater, and so on to the stage where the company was rehearsing. She picked out Mr. Neill and explained that she had come to be an actress. Before the manager could pack her off home Miss Elsie had executed a number of fancy steps and rushed from that into an imitation of Richard Mansfield as Baron Chevalier.

Neill sent one of the company home with the little girl, with the message that he'd engage her during the Columbus term if her mother consented. And Mrs. Janis, realizing that her six-year-old daughter had ambition, concluded the wisest thing to do would be to aid that ambition by the most intelligent methods. So Miss Janis went on the stage and has been there ever since. She says she wouldn't give a snap of her finger for the actress who denies having been stage struck. "I'm stage struck, to-day," she says, "and whenever I get over that feeling I'm going to quit acting."

## NOTES OF THE FOOTLIGHTS.

"Peter Pan" is now being played in Berlin for the first time under the title of "Peter Gerklein."

All the dramatic critics in Philadelphia say that Julia Marlowe's new play, "Gloria," is a failure.

Albert Chevalier is to produce in London a new play called "The House," a title that has been chosen in preference to "Four in Family," the original name of the play. Chevalier will play the part of a laboring man.

"Peter Pan," recently revived in London, with Miss Pauline Chase, of America, playing the name part, was enthusiastically welcomed home.

Henry Miller is to organize a stock company for San Francisco next summer, and will utilize it in "trying out" several new plays.

The Kendalls has added to their extensive repertoire a new play called "The Whirlpool," by Herbert Swears. The play finds a motto in Christine Rossetti's lines, "Where love is there cometh sorrow, to-day, or else to-morrow."

Paul Armstrong, the adapter of "Salomy Jane's," has written a new play called "Society and the Bulldog," which is to be given in the Garrick theater, Chicago, in January. It is expected William Farnum, Cecilia Loftis, Elita Proctor Otis, Alfred Hickman and Molly Brady will appear in the cast.

There is a rumor circulating in New York to the effect that after this season Joe Weber will cease to be the leading light of the Little play house, which has so long borne his name. This rumor is coupled with another, which asserts that Mrs. Leslie Carter-Payne will secure the place which Weber vacates.

## ANNA HELD'S FIRST HIT.

Incident Which Shows How Luck Enters Into Players' Success.

Several years ago when Evans and Hoey made a revival of "A Parlor Match," they had as an added feature one Anna Held, billed as a French woman and a singer of the typical French music hall songs, rendered in English. No matter whether Miss Held is French or Polish, she manages to get away with the former claim. While "A Parlor Match" was on the road the little woman, while her work pleased, yet in a certain sense never created a pronounced hit. Then the company went into the Herald Square theater in New York, presumably for a run. Miss Held was supposed to do her singing at an opportune time in the play.

On the opening night she sang her first song, and it did not cause any perceptible evidence of wild enthusiasm. The second was not received with any greater acclaim, and it looked dubious for the figure of the young woman. Then she came out and sang the first verse and the chorus of her now almost famous, "Won't You Come and Play With Me." There was little applause at the end of the singing, but some of those interested in the house and management kept up a consistent hand clapping, but it was hard work inducing others to follow suit.

Bill Hoey, who was to make his entrance immediately after Miss Held had finished, believed the applause was over and as there would be no recall, he walked on the stage. Just then there was a renewal of the hand clapping—and Mr. Hoey walked on the stage and sat down with his back to the audience, so that the woman might have everything her own way. Miss Held came on and sang another verse and then launched into the chorus. As she was moving about the stage, doubtless nervous, she began the refrain that is the title of the song and reached out toward Hoey, singing: "Won't You Come and Play With Me." Quickly Hoey got to his feet, gave that funny little shrug and exclaimed: "In a minute!" and shuffled toward her.

The audience broke into laughter and applause and Miss Held received encore after encore and her success was assured. So you see what a large element luck is in determining a player's future.

## Blanche Knew How.

Blanche Ring attended a fair at the Waldorf the other day. While browsing around she came to a booth where a young lady was trying to dispose of a beautiful silk petticoat by raffle.

"It's very strange," she commented to Miss Ring, "but I can't seem to get the men to take a chance on this petticoat."

"H'm!" said Miss Ring. "I'll show you how to get rid of every chance you've got. Get me a bottle of perfume."

The young girl did as bid. Miss Ring uncorked the bottle and sprinkled the petticoat with the perfume.

"Now," she said, "when the men come near the booth shake this perfume creation in their faces."

In 15 minutes there was a small riot about the booth and the young girl had raised the price of chances on the petticoat 100 per cent.

# MAKES FOR PEACE

## POLICY OF UNITED STATES IN CENTRAL AMERICA.

Outcome Has Fully Justified the Wisdom of President Roosevelt's Action in Connection with State of Panama.

By virtue of its control of the canal zone the United States has become a Central American power. It takes a more lively interest in the affairs of the five Central American republics, which have become its neighbors, and is more desirous than ever that they should put an end to their bickerings and revolutions and begin to lead the industrial life in good earnest. That serves to explain why the American government put forth all its influence to bring about that conference of representatives of the five republics whose harmonious sessions came to a close a few days ago.

The delegates to the conference drafted a number of treaties containing various important provisions. They all breathe the spirit of peace and good will. They provide among other things for the amicable, judicial settlement of all controversies which may arise. If they shall be lived up to there will be an end of dictatorships, of the rule of military chieftains, and of revolutionary movements. An era of railroad building and industrial development will begin.

If these treaties had been made a few years ago they would have been lived up to only as long as nobody had anything to gain by breaking them. The situation is more encouraging now. On one side is Mexico, which is illustrating the benefits of a settled government. On the other is the United States, doing likewise in the canal zone. The Central Americans have witnessed the prosperity of Panama since it got over the revolutionary habit, and the example may prove contagious.

It does not do to be overconfident of tranquility where Latin-Americans are concerned—think of Cuba, for instance—but there is ground for hope that the benevolent efforts of the United States to put an end to the disorder which has prevailed in Central America for a century will be crowned with success. It may be that when the people of Central America come to understand fully the kindly interest the United States takes in them they will make a serious effort to show themselves deserving of that interest.

## For the Farmer's Benefit.

Those who are crying out against the tariff laws and say that the farmers are not getting the benefits of protection, should look over the records of the past, and see if there ever was a period when the farmer in this country got so much for his produce as within the past ten years. With 7,000 millions of produce to the credit of agriculture this year, it is a good time for those who dig wealth from the ground to look closely into the matter and see what party the protective policy of the Republican party has taken in securing remunerative prices. In the interest of his own financial prosperity let the farmer lay aside any consideration of the partisan view, and do a little figuring on the problem of the conditions changed, so that his products would be seeking a market in foreign countries to feed the poorly paid working men there. Instead of at home to better paid and better fed and clothed workmen—Mulhall (Okla.) Enterprise.

## Government Deposits.

No one need feel concerned lest the need of reducing slightly the very large United States government deposits in banks may affect the money markets unfavorably or delay the restoration of entirely natural and wholesome financial conditions. There is no pertinence in the suggestion that since the banks protested against government withdrawals last spring they must be more adversely affected now.

Then the federal government's revenues far exceeded its expenditures. Then the treasury board of gold was piling up steadily. Money drawn from the banks would not have found its way back into general use. It would have been locked up in the treasury vaults. But now the output of the treasury exceeds its income. Revenues have decreased so much that they fall below the expenses of the nation. There is a constant cutting down of the treasury's still enormous stock of money—nearly all deposited in national banks where it can be of general service to the country.

Therefore the money which the government will have to withdraw from the banks will immediately get into circulation. It will be used to pay government bills. It will not stay in the treasury. It will not be withdrawn from the service of the people. The banks will get it again almost as fast as they pay it to the government. Under such circumstances, there is no possible harm in moderate withdrawals of funds needed for the current expenses of the nation.—Cleveland Leader.

The Jackies of the Pacific fleet have been praised by the governor of Trinidad for their irreproachable conduct while celebrating shore leave there. Well, Evans said, they're just as good at a frolic as they are in a fight.

After casting its eagle eye over the Democratic firmament, the esteemed Cincinnati Enquirer is able to see only two stars of presidential magnitude. Their names are Gray and Johnson—and the Johnson is not Tom Johnson.

## THE SINEWS OF WAR.

Neither Party Likely to Lack Money in Coming Election.

The New York Times sees the matter in this way: "The prospects are that the coming election will be less influenced by the use of money than any in a long time. The interests that in the past are believed to have supplied the sinews of war in the largest amount are not likely to open their check books very wide for either of the two chief parties. Indeed, the men who have been most famous for alleged liberality are now inclined to regard the issue as foregone, and that is not an opinion which would induce them to pay out cold-cash."

"This, to-day, is persuasive, but it would not be safe to calculate on it. Just now some of the 'interests' are pinched, and others are disgruntled. All are advertising reforms as to the future. Their talk is of holding aloof from the political game, and letting things take their own course. They complain of ingratitude, and declare that their latest campaign contributions were obtained practically on false pretenses."

"This humor and this situation will pass. Confidence is returning, and business will be humming again. With the great supply of money back in circulation once more, the blue will disappear and everything will be normal. Business will be normal. Politics will be normal. The man or the corporation whose affairs are involved in the national policies presented in the campaign will take sides, and, taking sides, will assist in the work in hand."

Now one of the policies to be presented is the tariff, and the tariff touches at nearly all points. There is not a great industry in the country which will not feel greatly concerned about next year's result at the polls. All of them realize that revision of the tariff is coming, but none wants it executed on free-trade lines, or lines in any measure inimical to a sound application of the policy of protection.

Men in charge of great industries take nothing for granted. It is against the rule of their operations. They may be feeling at present that the election is as good as decided; that with Mr. Bryan again the Democratic candidate the Democracy will again go to defeat. But after the battle begins; after Mr. Bryan unlimbers his tongue and all of the heavy artillery on that side gets into action, a different appearance may come over the field. Those who have interests at stake, and feel that a subscription will help, will "chip in" when and where they think it will do the most good. And they will do this without violating any law, or going counter to the rule of everyday action.

Neither side will go broke next year. Mr. Bryan was not on short commons in either of his races, and even Judge Parker had substantial financial support. What we call sinews of war will be collectible as long as war is waged.

## IT IS WISE TO GO SLOW.

Tariff Tinkering Would Be Productive of Harmful Results.

It is an acknowledged fact that the wages of the American workmen are higher than in any other country. Not only in protected industries, but in all lines of mercantile and manufacturing business, the wages of the American workman are higher. In some of the trades, notably the building trades, wages have reached a particularly high standard, and the hours of labor have been materially shortened.

It is safe to say that despite the advance in the prices of commodities of all kinds, the condition of the American workman is superior to any other workman.

To maintain this superiority and to keep the American standard of wages and living where they are to-day should be the purpose of all tariff legislation. In many lines of industry the protection of tariff is absolutely necessary. Others do not depend upon the tariff and would not be brought into direct competition with foreign labor conditions, but the prosperity of the country demands that protection should be provided where it is needed, for all share in the general prosperity of the nation.

There may be tariff schedules which afford at present unnecessary protection. There may be inequalities which should be corrected, but in the main the Dingley tariff has been a great boon for the American people. Under its fostering provisions the country emerged from chaotic conditions and hard times and entered upon a period of unprecedented prosperity which might well be called the golden era. That prosperity has continued so strong and sure that even the great crisis in Wall street has failed to permanently disturb the general business of the nation.

Under such conditions the decision of the dominant party to let the tariff alone for the present seems wiser. To tinker would be to destroy confidence and create uncertainty. It is far better to bear those ills we have than fly to others that we know not of.—Lawrence (Mass.) Sun.

## Best Place to Have a Ball.

If the Democrats were at this moment in control of the presidency and both houses of congress they would not revise the tariff. They would not dare. Their idea as to tariff revision agrees with Josh Billings' remark that "the best place to have a ball is on some other fellow." So they stand off and urge tariff revision upon the Republican party.



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

**After Resorters.**

**Pine Lake Especially Adapted for Resorting.**  
(From Boyne City Journal.)

East Jordan is reaching out after some resort trade and why shouldn't they. There is no more beautiful place in Northern Michigan than they have to offer along the South Arm. And at the same time on either shore of the main lake there are hundreds of spots especially adapted for such purposes. People now-a-days are looking for just such locations. Northern Michigan is sought every year by thousands of people who want to relax from work—in the close, sultry cities of more southern climes and every suitable spot is being taken. About the lakes north and east of Petoskey, Walloon Lake, north and east of this city, Torch and Elk lakes and the intermediate chain of lakes are all being taken up. Hundreds of cottages are being built on the shores of these beautiful sheets of water every year. Now what's the matter with good old Pine Lake? The water is as fine, the shores as dry and pretty as the best of them. We believe it is only a lack of effort on the part of our own people which prevents our beautiful lake from being the best resort of all. It is the only inland lake which large lake liners can enter and some day—when we wake up—they will bring big loads of people direct from Chicago to various docks along the shores of Pine Lake. Of course we would not give up one of our factories for all the resorters that could swim in the lake but we can use both to advantage. The summer girls and summer boys must all eat and our farmers and grocers can just as well help feed them.

**Wanted Bryan to Withdraw.**

The recent visit of Mr. Bryan to Washington has furnished food for a most amusing story concerning the democratic situation as regards the forthcoming nomination. It was decided among Mr. Bryan's friends in congress, that someone should quietly hint to him that he ought to nominate a new man who could poll a larger vote than he could, but when the critical moment arrived, it was a case of "you tell him," "no, you tell him," and so on, so Mr. Bryan went away and no one would whisper the word.

What they desired to say to Mr. Bryan was that while they loved him still, they feared he might not be the strongest candidate after nomination and that he should step aside to permit the nomination of some other man agreeable to him who could poll more votes in election. Many of Mr. Bryan's most constant and devoted friends are in sympathy with the suggestion of his withdrawal in favor of any of the several men whose loyalty to democratic principles could not be questioned even by Mr. Bryan.

It is desired that Mr. Bryan should know it is the judgment of some of his friends that he should not be the nominee of the party in 1908. Some base this conclusion upon the purely personal grounds that he would be in danger of defeat, whereas, if he waited four years, he might be elected and that they do not want to see him defeated the third time. In some instances there can be no question of the sincerity of this proposition, the men advancing it being most earnest and devoted friends of the Nebraska leader.

As the matter now stands, there is nothing left for Mr. Bryan to do but to plunge headlong before the Republican steam roller and get flattened out once more, by Big Bill Taft.

Breakfast goods of all kinds at Hanson & Steffes.

If you suffer indigestion, constipation, feel mean and cross, no strength or appetite, your system is unhealthy. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea makes the system strong and healthy. 35c. Tea or Tablets. F. B. Gannett & Co.

Grippe is sweeping the country. Stop it with Preventols, before it gets deeply seated. To check early colds with these little Candy Cold Cure Tablets is surely sensible and safe. Preventols contain no Quinine, no laxative, nothing harsh or sickening. Pneumonia would never appear if early colds were promptly broken. Also good for feverish children. Large box, 38 tablets, 25 cents. Vest pocket, boxes 5 cents. Sold by James Sidley.

**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 day's 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" lynching 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!"

**It Worked.**

A London commercial after "working" Glasgow had some time to wait for his train at St. Enoch station and bethought himself of a little joke.

"What is the name of this station, my good man?" he asked of a porter.

"St. Enoch station, sir."

A few minutes later he met the same porter and said:

"What did you call this station, porter?"

"St. Enoch's. Dae ye no see the name abuse the hotel there?"

Just then the train was shunted in, and the drummer got comfortably seated.

**He Tipped Them All.**

A New Yorker was shown to a room in a hotel in Brussels, where he found twenty candles stuck in a chandelier. As it was dark, the attendant lighted them all, but the guest put them out immediately.

In his bill next day, however, he found them charged: "Twenty candles, 10 francs."

He went back to the room and took them all out, wrapped them in a bit of paper and slipped them into his overcoat pocket.

When he was about to leave the house he found the servants drawn up in two lines in the hall in the European style—all smiling and ready for the expected tip. Then he drew out his package and distributed the candles one to each as he passed out.

"Allow me, monsieur," said he, with a bow; "permit me, madam. They are very superior candles, I assure you. I paid 10 cents apiece for them."—Ladies' Home Journal.

**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.

**A Farical Vengeance.**

A magazine editor was congratulating Richard Harding Davis on the success of his farces.

"You handle the farce," said the editor, "as skillfully as you used to handle the short story. You have the gift of seeing everything in a farical light. Could you treat farically the situation of a wife's elopement with her husband's friend? Would you get any fun out of a situation so grimly sad and horrible as that?"

Mr. Davis laughed.

"One of the principals in just such a situation," he said, "got a good deal of fun out of it. I allude to the deserted husband. He got fun and a terrible revenge as well. This deserted husband sent the aforesaid best friend a packet and the following letter:

"Dear Sir—Please hand the inclosed set of false teeth to my late wife and ask her to be so good as to return my father's, which, in the hurry of the moment, she took by mistake."

**Pop Knew.**

"Say, pop, what's a diplomat?"

"He's a man who when he can't have his own way pretends that the other way is his."

**PISO'S**

**Consuming Consumption**

25 cts.

even in its most insidious form is not always incurable. The first intelligent step in the treatment of the disease is to stop the violent paroxysms of coughing which tear the lungs and cripple the system. PISO'S Cure has permanently cured many consumptive coughs, as shown by court testimony because its antiseptic, healing and soothing qualities act directly on the lungs and bronchial passages, stopping the coughing and gently healing the lacerated tissues. Even the most advanced consumptive coughs have responded quickly to PISO'S Cure, which being absolutely free from opiates or habit-forming drugs is the ideal remedy for every form of coughs, colds, bronchitis in young and old. For nearly half a century PISO'S Cure has been demonstrating that the most advanced form of chest affections

**Can be Cured**

**CURE**

25 cts.

Neurialgia.—Stop those sharp, shooting, agonizing neuralgia pains with Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills. 25 doses 25 cents.

**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.


**IT IS A SIGN**

That you appreciate and want good plumbing if you sent for us to equip your house or to make repairs.

We use only the best fixtures and pipe and employ only skilled workmen. You will find our prices reasonable and our work absolutely reliable.

**GEORGE H. SPENCER.**

**Order Your 1909 CALENDARS AT THIS OFFICE.**



**Coming Soon!**



CONSULT  
**G. Leahy**  
Expert Optician

—At The—  
**Hotel Ericks**  
Monday, Feb. 17

Will remain until  
Wednesday Evening.

Eyes Examined Without the Use of Drugs.  
Glasses Guaranteed to Fit.  
Curing Headache, Dizziness, and All Symptoms of Eye-strain, a specialty. Crossed eyes straightened. Difficult cases solicited.

**Detroit & Charlevoix Railroad.**

Time Schedule in effect Jan. 3, 1908.

Going East	Stations	Going West	
A. M.	Leave	Arrive	P. M.
9 00	East Jordan	6 30	
9 20	Wards	6 50	
9 25	Jordan River	7 10	
9 30	Graves' Camp	7 30	
9 40	Green River	7 50	
10 50	Alba	4 30	
11 40	Deward	3 10	
12 25	Frederic	2 25	

CLARK HAIRE,  
General Manager.

**East Jordan Lumber Company.**

**Coming Next Week**  
**Thursday and Friday Feb. 13th and 14th**

From Carson, Pirie, Scott & Co., of Chicago, samples from "The Best and Largest Line West of New York," of

**Ladies' Suits and Spring Wraps.**

Also Misses' and Children's Garments.

Do not fail to come in and see this line, and have your measure taken for a Suit that will FIT YOU.

**He Is Coming!**

Stone, Kelly & Co.'s Man  
Of Louisville, Ky.,

Will be at the East Jordan Lumber Co.'s Store, on

**Feb'y 7th, 8th, 9th**

With a full line of samples, comprising all of the latest novelties in Men's Suits.

The above Tailoring Firm are second to none in the United States.  
One trial will convince you.

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

**East Jordan Lumber Company.**



## Briefs of the Week

St. Valentine's Day next Friday. Ground hog saw his shadow—and we're getting it.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Gannett a daughter, Friday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Will H. Supernaw a daughter, Sunday.

Hon. Huntley Russell at Electric Theatre next Tuesday evening, Feb'y 11th.

Petoskey has been made a sub-customs port of entry for foreign commerce.

Charlevoix County Pomona meet next Thursday, Feb'y 13th, with Pine Lake Grange.

Some of East Jordan's fair maids gave a leap year party at the Electric Theatre last Wednesday evening.

The young ladies of the Equity Society will give a valentine social at the Equity hall near Murray's corners on Feb. 14.

The Charlevoix Sentinel this week publishes a statement that Judge F. W. Mayne is not a candidate of Congressional honors.

Some of the roads are badly drifted and our E. F. D. Carriers were forced to turn back after completing part of their trips, Thursday and Friday.

The seven-year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kinner of Ellsworth died Monday morning. Funeral services were held Tuesday afternoon.

From all over the state come reports of the severe snow storm and of railroads being tied up. So far our local lines, the D. & C. and E. J. & S. have been running on practically schedule time.

At the Methodist parsonage at Charlevoix last Thursday afternoon, Rev. E. A. Wright united in marriage Wm. Taylor and Miss Elsie Myers, both of East Jordan. Mr. Taylor is a well-known mason hereabouts.

Joseph Maddock has been quite ill—better now.

Mrs. A. Danto was a Petoskey visitor over Sunday.

F. E. Bockinger was among the grip victims. Better now.

W. A. Loveday returned Monday from his business trip to Detroit.

W. P. Porter left first of the week for a short business trip to Saginaw.

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

Att'y P. T. Zander of Bay City is assisting in the law offices of Pros. Att'y Clink.

Mrs. Elva Moore was called to Bear Lake, Wednesday, by the death of a brother, A. B. Chapin.

Mrs. Olmstead, mother of Mrs. W. H. Supernaw, is here from Charlevoix caring for her daughter.

Mrs. Emrey of Central Lake was guest of her daughter, Mrs. Arthur Seymour, first of the week.

Watch for the big Masquerade Dance at Loveday Opera House on the eve of Washington's birthday, Feb'y 21st.

Four persons were received into membership in the Presbyterian church last Sunday morning and one adult was baptized.

Mr. and Mrs. Clark Haire and family now occupy their newly purchased residence—the former E. C. Plank dwelling on the Terraces.

Mesdames Richard and Albert Supernaw, with children leave shortly to join their husbands who are operating their saw mill north and west of the Soo.

Miss Winifred Heston, daughter of Mrs. M. E. Heston, who had been engaged as a missionary in India for some years, is enroute home.—Charlevoix Courier.

Mrs. Florence Jepson, home from Chicago.

Mrs. Arthur Seymour has been on the sick list the past week.

F. S. Hayne, Piano Tuner, will be at the Russell House about Feb'y 10th.

Bernice, the little daughter of Will Taylor, is recovering from a seige of illness.

Wm. Johnson's little daughter, Bessie, is confined to her bed with ear troubles.

Art Howard left first of the week for Elk Rapids where he has a position as re-saw filer.

The Methodist Aid will meet with Mrs. Wright Carr, on upper Main-st. Feb. 12th. A short program is being prepared by Mrs. Roy Blair.

Mrs. W. W. Lamport will lead the Epworth League meeting at the Methodist church Sunday evening at 8 o'clock. Subject: Southern Educational Work.

Sunday will be quarterly meeting day at the Methodist church. Presiding elder, A. T. Ferguson, will preach on Saturday night and conduct quarterly conference. Love-feast at 9:30 Sunday morning. Rev. Mr. Ferguson will preach at 10:30 and conduct sacramental services.

Several of the Echo ladies met at Mrs. Frank Kidder's on Jan. 28th and organized a local union of the Michigan Ladies Society of Equity. The officers elected were: President, Mrs. Frank Kidder; Vice President, Mrs. John Hennings; Secretary, Miss Lottie Hennings; Treasurer, Mrs. Alvin Barclay.

You are heartily welcome to attend services in the Presbyterian church next Sunday and every Sunday at 10:30 and 7:00, also Sunday School at 11:45 and Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:15. The chorus choir sings special music on Sunday evenings. It now consists of about 25 voices led by organ and violin. The pastor will give an address next Sunday evening on "Abraham Lincoln."

A stabbing affray occurred over near Boyne Falls a few days ago. Wm. Goff seriously stabbed Henry Lashan in a quarrel. Lashan was driving home from town and overtook Goff who got in the sleigh to ride and soon took up an old quarrel. In the fracas that ensued he drew a knife and made several vicious thrusts at his companion. It is thought that the victim will recover.

Attention is called to the East Jordan Lumber Co's adv. on another page. Stone, Kelley & Co's man is here with a fine line of spring woollens and any gentleman wishing a made to order suit should call and have their measure taken for same. Next Thursday and Friday they will have on display for the ladies one of the finest line of samples in the United States. Ladies Suits and Spring Wraps from Carson, Pierce, Scott & Co. These are also made-to-order goods and the ladies are invited to call and inspect the samples.

Mrs. A. J. Clark died Monday at her home west of the village, of pneumonia. Mrs. Clark had been ailing for a number of years. The funeral services were held Wednesday from the house, Rev. A. D. Grigsby officiating, and interment made in the East Jordan Cemetery. Deceased was born in Zansville, Ohio, in 1847, her maiden name being Anna J. Parkhill. She was married to Mr. Clark in 1866, whom she survived. Two sons were born to the union, F. W. Clugg of Mancelona, and Ed. who resides here. They moved to Michigan some time after their marriage and located in East Jordan in 1894.

Among the probable republican candidates for congress in the Eleventh congressional district of Michigan, to succeed A. B. Darragh, are U. S. District Attorney Geo. G. Coyell, of Traverse City, Dennis C. Alward, of Clare county, Frank P. Dodds, of Mt. Pleasant, Circuit Judge Fred W. Mayne, of Charlevoix, Edward J. Bowman of Greenville, J. N. McCall, of Ithaca, Circuit Judge Lewis J. Palmer, of Big Rapids, with others ripening. The man who says the tall timber is getting scarce in the Eleventh congressional district of Michigan doesn't know the woods in these parts. And it isn't all hard wood, nor green wood, either.—Petoskey Record.

On Saturday evening, Feb'y first, Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Swafford celebrated their tenth wedding anniversary. Friends to the number of thirty helped them. The Misses Maud Crowell and Low Rice assisted in receiving. A souvenir was given to each guest. These, the decorations in the rooms, and the dishes on which the refreshments were served, were suggestive of the event. The evening passed in playing games. A short talk on domestic economy was given by Mrs. W. J. Smith, after which she gave some sounds of the night. They received some very beautiful and useful gifts which were presented by Miss Rice. Congratulations were then in order and the friends separated feeling that the evening had been greatly enjoyed.

Lincoln's Birthday, next Wednesday.

McLaughlins package Coffee 15 cents at Sherman's.

Three cans Apples for 25c at Hanson & Steffes.

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

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

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

Why get up in the morning feeling blue, Worry others and worry you!

Here's a secret between you and me, Better take Rocky Mountain Tea.

—F. B. Gannett & Co.

When a man reads the figures on the Panama canal, he finds there is one thing more expensive than being married.

Of course a hostess talks about her company, but you should hear what the average guest says about her hostess.

"Keep dry when stopping," advises a Chicago physician. That will be much easier after the prohibitionists get through with Chicago.

Although some physicians are insisting that hydrophobia is an imaginary disease, most people will continue to prefer a dog's bark to his bite.

The Epworth League spent a pleasant evening at the Methodist parsonage on Tuesday evening. Misses Grace Gregory, Ella Barnett and Ethel Fortune furnished a happy hour of entertainment followed by refreshments.

We hear that one of the school teachers caught the janitor in a lie and asked him "Where do you suppose you will go if you tell lies?" He answered: "Well, I don't know; but wherever it is, I still expect to make fires for school teachers."

We hear that a man living in the southern part of the state has written to the state food commissioner asking analysis of a certain lip medicine. He says a doctor applied some to his wife's lips, which were sore, and from that time on she ran after the doctor, deserting husband and home, and they finally eloped. The deserted husband wants to know if the lip salve comes under all the requirements of the pure food law.

The chorus choir assisted by Mr. Wm. Webster and Miss Emily Malpass, violins, and Mr. Elms Malpass rendered anthems, choruses, hymns and instrumental selections last Sunday evening in the presence of a large congregation. The whole program was admirably given and showed careful training and excellent voices. Supt. Fuller, Mr. W. Malpass and Rev. W. W. Lampport, pastor of the Methodist church, gave excellent short talks on "why the men don't come to church," and "why they ought to come."

The following may be of interest to those who patronize catalog houses: "The Chicago Catalog firm of Sears, Roebuck & Co. have been indicted recently by the Federal Grand Jury at Des Moines, Iowa, on a charge of using the mails to defraud. The indictments found charged specifically in one count that paint was sold as being of the highest grade, of the firm's own make, and containing white lead, whereas the paint was of inferior quality, was not made by the firm, and contained no white lead. In two other counts it is charged rings were sold by catalog numbers as containing a certain number of pearls, sapphires and rubies, and it is alleged that none of those stones were genuine."

List of Advertisers Letters.

Following is a list of the letters remaining uncalled for in the East Jordan postoffice for the week ending Feb. 3rd, 1908:

Bladerik, Vincent

Coon, Mr. Joe

Courtright, Alfred S.

McDonald, Mrs. Anna

Newson, Mr. Sylvester

Sherwood, R.

FRANK A. KENYON, P. M.

**WANTED**

A representative in this county by a large real estate corporation. Special inducements to those who wish to become financially interested.

Real Estate Security Co. Fort Dearborn Building Chicago, Ill.

IT PAYS OTHERS IT WILL PAY YOU

..... TO TRADE AT .....

**VOTRUBA'S CASH STORE**

Give Us a Trial.

THE J. J. VOTRUBA CO.

# The Store that Wants Your Trade

Is the store you want to patronize.

Our great January Clearing Sale is ended and now we are commencing to unpack a big consignment of new goods for the early spring trade. The lines are complete, the quality unsurpassed.

As for prices, we have and maintain the reputation of underselling our competitors.

## Dry Goods Clothing, Shoes

# L. WIESMAN.

Loveday Block, East Jordan.

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

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

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

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

—E. A. LEWIS.

Builds up waste tissue, promotes appetite, improves digestion, induces refreshing sleep, giving renewed strength and health. That's what Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will do. 35c, Tea or Tablets. F. B. Gannett & Co.

"Health Coffee" is really the closest Coffee imitation ever yet produced. This, the finest Coffee Substitute ever made, has recently been produced by Dr. Shoop of Racine, Wis. Not a grain of real Coffee in it either. Health Coffee is made from pure toasted cereals, with malt, nuts, etc. Really it would fool an expert—who might drink it for Coffee. No twenty or thirty minutes boiling. "Made in a minute" says the doctor. G. L. Sherman & Son.

The Crown Shoe Co's.

## WHITE HOUSE FULL DRESS SHOES

For Women



—For Sale At—  
**HUDSON'S Shoe Store.**

# Ladies' and Misses' SUITS.

A Full and Complete Line of Ladies' and Misses' Suits will be opened for inspection of the ladies of East Jordan and Vicinity within the near future.

The line will include the latest and most up-to-date styles in Cheviots, Serges, Panamas, Fancy Mixtures, Etc., Etc., and will be sold at prices to suit everybody.

This will be the largest stock of Ladies' Ready-to-wear Garments ever shown in East Jordan and we invite the ladies, one and all, to call at our store and examine same before purchasing.

No trouble to show goods.

Watch for announcement of Opening Date in the near future.

Your Patronage Solicited.

# B. C. HUBBARD & CO.

## Are You Selling Yourself?

Getting so much per week for your life—bartering away your brain and brawn, health and happiness, and "coming out even" at the end of each week? How long can you stand it?

Start a Savings Account here—get 3 1/2 per cent compound interest on all money deposited—and eventually be free and independent.

## State Bank of East Jordan

CAPITAL, \$50,000.00.

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS:

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

Dr. Frank P. Ramsey of Central Lake was here first of the week, looking over the ground with a view of locating here. He has not yet reached a decision but in case he does he will probably occupy the rooms vacated by Dentist Lehner in the Sherman Block.

From a number of exchanges we glean the fact that Board of Trades in various towns are holding their annual banquets at this season of the year. No town in Northern-Michigan has a more "get-up-and-hustle" Board of Trade than East Jordan, but so far this feature has been omitted from the yearly round of business. Let's have one.

Within a short time The Herald will have on hand a full line of 1909 Calendar samples. Those who looked at our 1908 line stated they were the finest ever displayed in the Village and our 1909 line are even better. Some of our merchants last year ordered their calendars through agents and a few of these merchants are loud in their knocks against the mail order houses. We really can't see much difference between purchasing goods of an outsider when the same thing, at less cost, can be secured of a local man, than ordering goods from the mail-order concerns.

**To the Ladies of East Jordan:**

We have served you two seasons with Skirts, Suits, Spring Jackets and Silk Coats which have been very satisfactory.

We have already bought a full line of these goods which will be here about March 10th.

We have a nice line to select from; wait until you see them before purchasing. The styles and prices are right.  
B. C. HUBBARD & CO.

At the round-up of the State Farmer's Institutes for this County at Boyne Falls last week, William Mears was elected president, and J. C. Newville, secretary of the County organization.

The East Jordan Board of Trade is not content with securing new factories but is now trying to get resurters and is going at it in a decidedly wise way. Each week in the local papers appears a view of one of the many beautiful spots about the town with a short write-up. Those fellows are hustlers and their efforts ought to produce results.—Boysie City Journal.

Henry Blanchard died at his home four miles west of this village on Friday, Jan. 31st. The funeral services were held last Sunday with interment made in the Lakeview Cemetery. Mr. Blanchard had been ill for some time with consumption, but the immediate cause of his death was pleuresy. He was 39 years of age and was a well-known citizen of this locality. A wife and five small children survive.

One C. E. Phipps, who claims to be a whistler and mandolin player, was here this week and worked his graft. As an entertainer, he is tank. Some of the kids in the kindergarten could give him pointers on whistling. Up at the school, we understand, he charged an admission fee of 15 cents, and the entertainment wasn't worth half the regular admission price to the Electric Theatre.

Mr. and Mrs. William H. Griffin nee McGillivray, living at Birmingham, where Mr. Griffin is employed by the Detroit Scento Company, sent the pleasant intelligence that a 91 pound boy was born to them last Saturday. Congratulations Grif.—Boysie Citizen. Mr. and Mrs. Griffin are well known to East Jordanites, the former having been here on two different occasions putting on home talent plays.



# The Girl from Tim's Place

BY CHARLES CLARK MURKIN  
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, Pete McGuire, a half-breed. She runs away and reaches the camp of Martin Frisbie, occupied by Mrs. Frisbie, his wife, nephews, Raymond and Tomah, and a girl, Mandy. She is cared for by Mrs. Frisbie. Journey of Frisbie's party into woods to visit father of Mrs. Frisbie, an old hermit, who has resided in the wilderness for many years. When camp is broken Chip and Ray occupy same canoe. The party reaches camp of Mrs. Frisbie's father and are welcomed by him and Cy Walker, an old friend and former townsman of the hermit. They settle down for summer's stay. Chip and Ray are in the canoe, but 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 wild friend, Tomah, an Indian, visits camp. Ray believes he sees a bear on the ridge. Chip is stolen by Pete McGuire who escapes with her in a canoe. Chip is rescued by Martin and Levi as they are returning from the settlement. Bolduc escapes. Old Cy proposes to Ray that he remain in the woods with himself and concludes to do so. Others of the party return to Greenvale, taking Chip with them. Chip starts to school in Greenvale, and finds life unpleasant at Aunt Comfort's. Made so especially by Hannah. Old Cy and Ray discover strange tracks in the wilderness. McGuire, himself, further into the wilderness and discover the hiding place of the man who had been speaking about their cabin. They ignite the cabin of McGuire during his absence. Bolduc finds McGuire and the two fight to the death, finding a watery grave, together. Ray returns to Greenvale, and Chip, waiting for him. Ray wants Chip to return to the woods with them, but she feeling that the old comradeship with Ray is broken, refuses. When they are how ever, it is as lovers. Chip runs away from Aunt Comfort's and finds another home with Judson Mandy. She gives her name as Vera Raymond.

## CHAPTER XXI.—Continued.

And so her new life began. But the change was not made without some cost to her feelings, for heartstrings reach far, and Miss Phinney and her months of patient teaching were not forgotten.

Aunt Comfort and her benign face oft returned to Chip, "and dear Old Cy," as she always thought of him, still oftener. Ray's face also lingered in her heart. Now and then she caught herself humming some darky song, and never once did the moon smile into this quiet vale that her thoughts did not speed back to that wildwood lake, with its rippled path of silver, the dark bordering forest, and how she wielded a paddle while her young lover picked his banjo.

No word or hint of all this bygone life and romance ever fell from her lips. It was a page in her memory that must never be turned—an idyl to be forgotten—and yet forgot it she could not, in spite of will or wishes.

And now as the summer days sped by, and Chip helping Uncle Jud in the meadows or Aunt Mandy about the house, and winning love from both, saw a new realm open before her. There was in the sitting room of this quaint home a tall bookcase, its shelves filled with a motley collection of books: works on science, astronomy, geology, botany, and the like; books of travel and adventure; stories of strange countries and people never heard of by Chip; and novels by Scott, Lever, Cooper, and Hardy. These last, especially Scott and Cooper, appealed most to Chip, and once she began them, every spare hour, and often until long past midnight, she became lost in this new world.

"I know all about how folks live in the woods," she said one Sunday to Uncle Jud, when half through "The Deer-stayer." "I was brought up there. I know how Indians live, and what they believe. I had an old Indian friend once. I've got the moccasins and fur cape he gave me now. His name was Tomah, 'n' he believed in queer things that sometimes creep an' sometimes run faster'n we can."

It was her first reference to her old life, but once begun, she never paused until all her queer history had been related.

"I didn't mean to tell it," she explained in conclusion, "for I don't want nobody to know where I came from—an' I hope you won't tell."

How near she came to disclosing what was of far more importance to herself and these people than old Tomah's superstition she never knew, or that all that saved her was her reference to Old Cy, by that name only.

More than that, she had no suspicion that this kindly old man, so much like him in looks and speech, was his brother.

With the coming of September, however, a visitor was announced. Aunt Abby's comin' to stay with us a spell," Uncle Jud said that day; "she's Mandy's sister, Abigail Bemis, an' she lives at Christmas Cove. It's a shore town, 'bout a hundred miles from here. She ain't much like Mandy," he added confidentially to Chip; "she's more book larned, so you'll have to mind your p's and q's. If ye like, ye can go with me to the station to meet her."

she had now become to Uncle Jud and Aunt Mandy, whose speech, like her own, was not "book larned," and for this reason Chip felt afraid of her. So much so, in fact, that for a few days she scarce dared to speak at all.

Her timidity wore away in due time, for Aunt Abby—a counterpart of her sister—was in no wise awe inspiring. She saw Chip as she was, and soon felt an interest in her and her peculiar history, or what was known of it. She also noted Chip's interest in books, and guessing more than she had been told, was not long in forming correct conclusions.

"What do you intend to do with this runaway girl?" she said one day to her sister, "keep her here and let her grow up in ignorance, or what?"

"Wal, we ain't thought much about that," responded Mandy, "at least not yet. She ain't got no relations to look arter her, so far ez we kin larn. She's company for us, 'n' wittin' Uncle Jud sets lots of store by her. She is with him from morn till night, and handy at all sorts of work. This is how 'tis with us here, an' now what do you say?"

For a moment Aunt Abby meditated. "You ought to do your duty by her," she said at last, "and she certainly needs more schooling."

"We can send her down to the Corners when school begins, if you think we ought," returned her sister, timidly; but we hate to lose her now. We're kinder took to her, you see."

"I hardly think that will do," answered Aunt Abby, knowing as she did that the three R's comprised the full extent of an education at the Corners. "What she needs is a chance to mingle with more people than she can here, and learn the ways of the world, as well as books." Her mind



"Her Goin' Away Seems Like Pullin' My Heart Out."

is bright. I notice she's reading every chance she can get, and you know my ideas about education. For her to stay here, even with schooling at the Corners, is to let her grow up like a hoyden. Now what would you think if I took her back to Christmas Cove? There is a better school there. She will meet and mingle with more people, and improve faster."

"I dunno what Judson'll say," returned Aunt Mandy, somewhat sadly. "He's got so wotted to her, he'll be heart-broke, 'n' afraid." And so the consultation closed.

The matter did not end here, for Aunt Abby, "got in her way," as Uncle Jud had often said, yet in reality only advocating what she felt was best for the homeless waif, now began a persuasive campaign. She enlarged on Christmas Cove, its excellent school and capable master, its social advantages and cultured people, who boasted a public library and debating society, and especially its summer attractions, when a few dozen city people sojourned there. Its opportunities for church going also came in for praise, though if this worthy woman had known how Chip felt about that feature, it would have been left unmentioned.

"The girl needs religious influence and contact with believers, as well as schooling," she said later to Aunt

Mandy, "and that must be considered. Here she can have none, and will grow up a heathen. I certainly think she ought to go back with me for a year or two, at least, and then we can decide what is best."

"There's one thing ye ain't thought 'bout," Mandy answered, "an' that's her sense of obligation. From what she's told me, 'twas that that made her run away from whar she was, 'n' she'd run away from here if she didn't feel she was earnin' her keep. She's peculiar in that way, 'n' can't stand feelin' she's dependant. How you goin' to get round that?"

"Just as you do," returned Aunt Abby, not at all discouraged. "We live 'bout as you do, as you know, only Mr. Bemis has the mill; and she can help me about the house, as she does here."

But Chip's own consent to this new plan was the hardest to obtain.

"I'll do just as Uncle Jud wants me to," she responded, "when Aunt Abby proposed the change; 'but I'd hate to go 'way from here: It's all the real sort of home I've ever known, and they've been so good to me I'll have to cry when I leave it. You'd let me come here once in awhile, wouldn't ye?"

As she seemed ready to cry at this moment, Aunt Abby wisely dropped the subject then and there; in fact, she did not allude to it again in Chip's presence.

But Aunt Abby carried her point with the others: Uncle Jud consented very reluctantly, Aunt Mandy also yielded after much more persuasion, and when Aunt Abby's visit terminated poor Chip's few belongings were packed in a new telescope case; she kissed Aunt Mandy, unable to speak, and this tearful parting was repeated at the station with Uncle Jud.

When the train had vanished he wiped his eyes on his coat sleeves, climbed into his old carriage, and drove away disconsolate.

"Curis, curis, how a gal like that'll work her way into a man's feelin's," he said to himself. "It ain't been three months since I picked her up, 'n' now her goin' away seems like pullin' my heart out."

## CHAPTER XXII.

Christmas Cove had entered its autumn lethargy when Aunt Abby Bemis and her new protegee reached it. Capt. Bemis, who "never had no say 'bout nothin'," but who had cooked his own

met at Greenvale, for the master, a weazen, dried-up little old man, who wore a wig and seemed to exude rules and discipline, lacked the kindly interest of Miss Phinney.

Chip, almost a mature young lady, was aligned with girls and boys of 10 and 12, and once more the same shame and humiliation had been endured. It wore away in time, however, for she had made almost marvelous progress under Miss Phinney. Her mind was keen and quick, and once at study again, she astonished Mr. Bell, the master.

Something of her old fearless self-reliance now came to her aid, also. It had made her dare 60 miles of wilderness alone and helpless; it had spurred her to escape Greenvale and her sense of being a dependent pauper, and now that latent force for good or ill still neived her.

But Christmas Cove did not suit her. The sea that drew her eyes with its vastness seemed to awe her. The great house, brown and moss-coated where she lived, was barnlike, and never quite warm enough. The long street she traversed four times daily was bleak and wind-swept. Aunt Abby was austere and lacking in cordiality; and "Sundays—well, Sundays were Chip's one chief abhorrence."

"Another influence"—an insidious heart hunger she could not put away—now added to her loneliness in the new life. It carried her thoughts back to the rippled, moonlit lake, where Ray had picked his banjo and sung to her; even back to that first night by the camp-fire when she had watched and listened to him in rapt admiration. It thrilled her as unguilted else could when she recalled the few moments at the lake men, unconscious of the need of restraint, she had let him caress her.

Then the long days of watching for his return were lived over, and the one almost ecstatic moment when he had leaped from the stage and over the wall, with no one in sight, while he held her in his arms.

And then—and this hurt the most—that last evening before they were to part again, when beside the firely-lit mill pond he had the chance to say so much and said—nothing!

It was all a bitter-sweet memory, which she tried to put away forever the night she left Greenvale. She was now Vera Raymond. No one could trace her; and yet so at odds were her will and her heart, there still lingered the faint hope that Ray would sometime and somehow find her out.

And so, studying faithfully—often lonesome, now and then longing for the bygone days with Ray and Old Cy, and always hoping that she might some time return to Peaceful Valley, Chip passed the winter at Christmas Cove.

Something of success came to her through it all. She reached and gained head positions in her classes. A word of praise came occasionally from Mr. Bell. Aunt Abby grew less austere and seemed to have a little pride in her. She became acquainted with other people and in touch with young folks, was invited to parties and sleigh-rides. The vernacular of Tim's Place left her, and even Sundays were less a torture, in fact, almost a pleasure, for then she saw most of the young people she mingled with, and now and then exchanged a bit of gossip.

Her own dress became of more interest to her. Aunt Abby, fortunately for Chip, felt desirous that her ward should appear well, and Chip, thus educated and polished in village life, to a degree at least, fulfilled Aunt Abby's hopes.

Another success also came to her, for handsome as she undeniably was, with her big, appealing eyes, her splendid black hair, and well-rounded form, the young men began to seek her. One became persistent, and when spring had unlocked the long, curved bay once more, Chip had become almost a leader in the little circle of young people.

Her life with these who had taken her in charge also became more harmonious. In fact, something of affection began to leaver it, for the reason that never once had Aunt Abby questioned Chip as to her past. Aunt Mandy and Uncle Jud had both cautioned her as to its unwisdom, and she was broad and charitable enough to let it remain a closed book until such time as Chip was willing to open it; and for this, more than all else that she received, Chip felt grateful. But one day it came out—or at least a portion of it.

"I suppose you have often wondered where I was born, and who my parents were," Chip said, one Sunday afternoon, when she and Aunt Abby were alone, "and I want to thank you for never asking." And then, omitting much, she briefly outlined her history.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## Eating Stew Through Straws.

Doing as my Indian friends did, I seized in my turn a chunk of mutton from the kettle and proceeded to eat it. How I was to get my share of the stew, however, I could not conceive, as licking one's fingers is a slow process and inadequately nourishing. On the floor table, however, was a pile of what looked like dark blue lead pencils. The governor took one, stuck it into the kettle and peacefully sucked until he was satisfied. It was simply sucking—not lemonade—but mutton stew, through a straw. Then he carefully proceeded to eat the straw. Sucking the stew through it had softened and flavored it for eating. I mastered the game at the first trial, writes Fredrick Mosen in the Craftsman, and from that time was a devoted adherent to piki bread, as well as to many other dishes and customs of my good friends, the Hopi.

## A PAIR OF SLEEVE PROTECTORS

The Fat Man's Memory Was Stirred.

"The other day at a poultry market I saw a chicken butcher wearing a pair of those basket sleeve protectors, and I stood aghast like a fool," said the fat man with the white woolen mittens. "First time I'd seen a pair of basket sleeve protectors for years—don't get to markets much—and so I just had to laugh. Tell you why. When I was a tyke I used to look with wonder and awe upon a fellow who wore a pair of basket sleeve protectors. I considered that a fellow with a pair of those things was all right all right, and then plus some more."

"They had a kind of a jouty, devil-may-care air about 'em that I can't define, but it was there, and I revered and revered 'em. I made up my mind that if ever I grew up and got the price, me, too, for a pair of those basket sleeve protectors, no matter what sort of work I'd happen to tackle to make a living."

"Queer dickenses, boys, hey? Member those patent pencil attachments that marketmen used to have—may have 'em yet—hitched to their aprons? Well, I thought those were pretty nifty things, too, and I used to secretly hanker to own one of 'em. Made up my mind that I would own one of 'em, too, when I got to be a man—but somehow or another I never seemed to want one after I reached the shaving age."

"Guess some of my ambitions as a boy were pretty crazy, anyhow. I was so jealous of the first boy I ever met that could spit through his teeth at a mark and hit it that I hated him. That same boy pretty early in life got a job driving a delivery wagon for a grocery. Well, pretty soon after he got that job he was wearing a pair of those patent elastic shirt sleeve supporters, or holders, or whatever you'd call 'em; things with a clutch at either end that pulled the cuff of the sleeve back from the wrist. This boy's pair of those things were of ping elastic, and how he used to flaunt them before my eyes!"

"He knew elastic well that those ping elastic sleeve supporters looked finer to me than any Star of India or Victoria Cross could possibly look, and he knew, besides, that because I had to go to school and wasn't earning anything there wasn't a possible chance on earth for me to get a pair like 'em—and so he just held 'em over me and made my life miserable. Yet when I got to the wage earning age I never seemed to care at all for a pair of pink elastic sleeve supporters."

"Another boy that I hated had a maroon colored Cardigan jacket. That was before the day of sweaters. This hated boy wore the Cardigan jacket beneath his regular outer coat and so he didn't have to wear any overcoat. That I considered was a gorgeous blessing—not to have to wear an overcoat to school. I despised this boy for having it on me that way. Anyhow, his maroon colored Cardigan jacket had a couple of pockets in front that he kept full of all kinds of junk—sometimes he even carried nice to school in 'em. And that made my indignation all the greater—the fact that he had those fine covered up pockets to his Cardigan jacket."

"One great triumph did come to my tyke life, though, and that was the fact that I was the first boy of my school to own a pair of copper-toed boots. Well, I sprang the first pair, as I say, at my school, and I guess I didn't break the hearts of all the other boys or nothin'. Besides the copper toes these boots had red tops, with a silver star and crescent stamped on the red tops, and that made the blow all the more frightful to the other tads that had to see me stalking around in those boots. After a while, though, nearly all of the other youngsters showed up with copper-toed boots and thus took the wind out of my sails."

"We never see boys wearing peaked caps any more—notice? I don't mean these dinky little cloth caps with peaks to 'em, but regular soldiers' caps, with glazed peaks. First boy that turned up in our neighborhood with one of those things on made a sensation all right. This same boy had got hold of a carpenter's pencil somewhere, and he'd stick that carpenter's pencil underneath his forage cap, with the sharpened end projecting in a mighty blaze way that certainly caused us to regard him as some punkin. I was always crazy for a carpenter's pencil when I was a boy, but I never got hold of one. Never did have much luck when I was a boy, anyhow, because my folks were too blamed respectable."

"As a matter of fact—you can believe it or not, but I'm telling you the truth—they wouldn't let me at the age of ten apply for the job of brakeman on a passenger train. That, I thought, was the finest job in the world—brakeman on a passenger train. Just swinging a red lantern all the time and wearing a peaked cap mostly on the left ear and the peak pushed back so as to show an oiled bang plastered down, and sitting on a wood box in the smoker talking to fellows, and carrying a pair of red flags around everywhere, and all that. But the main appeal of the brakeman's job was the red lanterns."

"Oh, well, that pair of basket sleeve protectors that I saw at the poultry market the other day certainly carried me back a long way, and I was still laughing like a fool when I stroled away."

## REASON FOR WOMEN'S "NERVES"

In Very Many Cases It is Weakened Kidneys.

Mrs. Frank Roseboom, 512 S. Washington St., Moscow, Idaho, says: "Inherited kidney trouble grew steadily worse with me until so nervous I could not sleep at night. I was dizzy and spots floated before my eyes. My back and hips ached and every cold settled on my kidneys and made me worse. I have used many different medicines and was discouraged when I began with Doan's Kidney Pills, but now the symptoms that alarmed me are gone." Sold by all dealers, 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

## BLAMED ON THE RAILROAD.

First Thought in Irishman's Mind After the Accident.

Railroad elmin-agents have little faith in their fellow creatures. One said recently: "Every time I settle a claim with one of those hard-headed rural residents who wants the railroad to pay twice what he would charge the butcher if he gets a sheep killed, I think of this story. Illustrative of the way some people want to hold the railroad responsible for every accident, of whatever kind, that happens. Two Irishmen were driving home from town one night when their buggy ran into a ditch—occurred and they were both burned. When a rescuer came along and revived them, the first thing one of them said was: 'Where's the train?' 'Why, there's no train around,' he was told. 'Thee—where's the railroad?' 'The nearest railroad is three miles away,' he learned. 'Well, well,' he commented, 'I knew it hit us pretty hard, but I didn't suppose it knocked us three miles from the track.'"

## The Chauffeur's Thought.

A well-known Englishman tells a good motor-car story. He says that on one occasion, when instructing his chauffeur to drive carefully, he remarked: "I don't mind about grown-up people and dogs, but do be careful about children and babies." When the chauffeur replied: "Yes, when feeding-bottles do cut up the tires dreadful."

## The General Demand

of the Well-Informed of the World has always been for a simple, pleasant and efficient liquid laxative remedy of known value; a laxative which physicians could sanction for family use because its component parts are known to them to be wholesome and truly beneficial in effect, acceptable to the system and gentle, yet prompt, in action.

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That is one of many reasons why Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is given the preference by the Well-Informed. To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists. Price fifty cents per bottle.

## SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heart Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Headache, and all the ailments of the Stomach, Bowels, and Liver. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

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POSITIVELY NO MONEY ACCEPTED UNTIL CURED

WRITE us a full description of your case and if you understand it AND IF NOT CANCER we will guarantee to cure you or charge nothing. You do not pay one cent until satisfied you are cured and you are to be the sole judge. Write to-day and we will send you a booklet explaining our new treatment and containing testimonials. We are doing what we have done for thousands of people from all parts of the country.

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## SPOT CASH

FOR SOLDIERS AND HEIRS  
All Federal soldiers and sailors who served 90 days between 1861 and 1865 and who homesteaded less than 80 acres before July 22, 1878, are entitled to a certain homestead right, which I buy. If soldier is dead, his heirs can sell the right. If soldier is alive, he can sell the right. I am a soldier relative who went West or South after the war and homesteaded government land. I buy and make a cash offer for the right. Write to K. O'Connell, Washington, D. C. for further particulars.



# NATURE AND A WOMAN'S WORK



LYDIA E. PINKHAM

Nature and a woman's work combined have produced the grandest remedy for woman's ills that the world has ever known.

In the good old-fashioned days of our grandmothers they relied upon the roots and herbs of the field to cure disease and mitigate suffering.

The Indians on our Western Plains to-day can produce roots and herbs for every ailment, and cure diseases that baffle the most skilled physicians who have spent years in the study of drugs.

From the roots and herbs of the field Lydia E. Pinkham more than thirty years ago gave to the women of the world a remedy for their peculiar ills, more potent and efficacious than any combination of drugs. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is now recognized as the standard remedy for woman's ills.

Mrs. Bertha Muff, of 615 N.C. St., Louisiana, Mo., writes:

"Complete restoration to health means so much to me that for the sake of other suffering women I am willing to make my troubles public.

"For twelve years I had been suffering with the worst forms of female ills. During that time I had eleven different physicians without help. No tongue can tell what I suffered, and at times I could hardly walk. About two years ago I wrote Mrs. Pinkham for advice. She allowed it, and can truly say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Mrs. Pinkham's advice restored health and strength. It is worth mountains of gold to suffering women."

What Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for Mrs. Muff, it will do for other suffering women.

## SYMPATHY.



"Oh, you!" she said, with scorn, and bent over the roses.

"Poor Jim," said Robert, ignoring her sighting manner. "It is hard to realize the boy is dead."

"He was a hero!" Nerissa said with conviction.

"At least he was brave," he said. "I know how you admire bravery."

"And despise a coward," she flashed.

At that the man's cheek flushed. For he and Nerissa had been engaged to be married when the war with Spain broke out. But when Robert Lea had resigned from his company instead of taking the field with the volunteers, Nerissa had listened to no reason or excuse, and openly denouncing him as "unpatriotic" and "a coward," she had broken her engagement and had had nothing to do with him since that day.

"You do not understand," he said slowly. "That it may take more courage to stay at home than to face an enemy in battle—or that one might be called upon to sacrifice even the flag for some nearer duty."

"I can understand no excuse whatever," Nerissa said. "And I do not see why you should seek me out to offer me at this late day."

"I do not," he replied. "I acted as I did because I thought I was doing right. I did not dream that it would separate us, because I thought you loved me as truly as I loved you, and as unconditionally for me—I love you still! I believed you would understand. And yet had I known beforehand what the end would be, I should have acted exactly as I did. But there was one, thank God, who did understand."

Then to Nerissa, looking up at him coldly and without sympathy, these words came all unbidden, and supplied the key to his motives, which she had never sought nor desired. "The only son of his mother, and she a widow."

"I have come to you now only to say good-by," he was saying quietly. "As long as any mother lived my place was here with her. But now—I am free to go. And I am here to-day to bid you good-by—forever."

While he was speaking there came a curious sound from behind him, the peculiar snort and snuffle of some animal, and he glanced quickly over his shoulder to see what it could be.

Nerissa saw his face stiffen with horror, and swiftly following his glance, she saw a powerful bull approaching with rapid steps, tossing his great head and rolling his glaring eyes.

"Good heavens, your scarlet gown!" muttered Robert, in dismay. "Run, Nerissa! Get over the nearest wall and out of sight in the bushes—but run now—for your life!"

As she sprang to her feet, with her limbs trembling under her in a panic of sudden fear, Robert Lea snatched a flag from his dead companion's grave and stepped forward, placing himself between her and the ugly brute.

With a smothered sob, Nerissa gathered up her skirts and ran, the yell of the bull filling her ears. Her

# The Battle of Bull's Run

By Judith Spencer

(Copyright.)

Nerissa was alone in the cemetery. And as her scarlet gown gleamed out from amid the luxuriant foliage she looked for all the world like some gorgeous flower. The other members of the household, young and old, had gone to hear the Fourth of July oration down on the village green. Nerissa, too, had meant to be there—for she was full of patriotic ardor—but as she had driven through the village that morning she had caught sight of Robert Lea, who was back in town for the first time since his mother's recent death. And it was to avoid a possible meeting with him that she had stayed away.

Though she did not see him, the click of the gate forewarned her; then some one spoke her name and she looked up without surprise to see Robert Lea standing by her side.

The next she knew the gate was shut, and Robert was hastening toward her, breathless, empty-handed and unharmed!

"Nerissa, are you hurt?" he cried, bending over her where she lay in a huddled heap.

She was very pale and was trembling pitifully, and now she began to sob quietly.

"It's nothing—only my ankle—I can't move—but it doesn't matter. I was so afraid—"

"Yes, I know," he panted, as he lifted her into an easier position; "but there's no danger now—no, none at all!" for she was clinging to his hand like a child who is still afraid. But she hid her face, as if refusing to be comforted.

"Oh—after that first mad moment I was not afraid—for myself," she sobbed at last. "It was for you—but you feared nothing, I could see that—and I had dared call you a coward! It was the bravest thing I ever knew—"

He looked down at her with a surprised and puzzled smile, for how can a mere man ever hope to gauge a girl's estimate of his actions?

A short distance beyond the cemetery Nerissa saw an ox-cart, and asked to be taken home in that.

"So a barstain was made and soon Nerissa was enthroned on a couch of hay.

"But—won't you ride, too?" she said.

"No, I will walk alongside," he said.

"Please ride; I want you—beside me," she murmured, and Robert, with a new light in his eyes, climbed in.

He carried her again from the ox-cart to the house. And then, for he was a physician, and it was Nerissa's request that he should do so, he bandaged up the getting ankle.

Then once more he stood before her and said "good-by."

"But—why must you go away—now?" Nerissa asked, nervously, as she realized that in the moment she wished to make she was to have no help.

"Because my arrangements are all made and my word's given. I go to start my life afresh in a new place. It is too late to change my mind now—even if I wished to do so," he said.

"Did you think I would care to stay here—permanently—after what had occurred?"

"No—I suppose not," she admitted wistfully. "Still—I am sorry." Then, holding fast by the remembrance that he had that day declared he loved her still, she shut her eyes and added, desperately: "Robert, tell me—this: when you gave them your word you would go—did you promise you would go—along?"

The news of Nerissa's reengagement to Robert Lea, and that she was going away to begin life with him in a western town, came like a thunder-bolt to Nerissa's family and friends.

"Well, Rob is a splendid fellow, and we always said so, but we thought you thought him a coward?" they said.

"On the contrary, I know him to be a brave man," said Nerissa.

"Yes, for he has that grand sort of moral courage which would make him hold to his own conviction of right against all the world—but still—"

"He has not only that courage, but the other sort as well! He has faced death upon the field—and proved his courage!"

"Now, Nerissa, what on earth are you talking about?"

"I am talking about—the battle of 'Bull's Run!'" said Nerissa, solemnly, "where I saw Robert Lea—the standard bearer—facing the enemy and awful, almost certain death, and he bore himself like a hero—he never flinched! I tell you all, he is the bravest of the brave!"

At that they gasped and shrugged their shoulders, and declared that Nerissa certainly had gone crazy!

Whereupon Nerissa held her peace and smiled in sweet content.

At that the man's cheek flushed. For he and Nerissa had been engaged to be married when the war with Spain broke out. But when Robert Lea had resigned from his company instead of taking the field with the volunteers, Nerissa had listened to no reason or excuse, and openly denouncing him as "unpatriotic" and "a coward," she had broken her engagement and had had nothing to do with him since that day.

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She—But before you married me you said you were well off.

He—So I was, but I didn't know it.

## THE TIFF.



She—But before you married me you said you were well off.

He—So I was, but I didn't know it.

## TWO CURES OF ECZEMA

Baby Had Severe Attack—Grandfather Suffered Torments—with It—Owe Recovery to Cuticura.

"In 1884 my grandson, a babe, had an attack of eczema, and after trying the doctors to the extent of heavy bills and an increase of the disease and suffering, I recommended Cuticura and in a few weeks the child was well. He is to-day a strong man and absolutely free from the disease. A few years ago I contracted eczema, and became an intense sufferer. A whole winter passed without once having on shoes, nearly from the knees to the toes being covered with virulent sores. I tried many doctors to no purpose. Then I procured the Cuticura Remedies and found immediate improvement and final cure. M. W. LaRue, 845 Seventh St., Louisville, Ky., Apr. 23 and May 14, '07."

## Ups and Downs.

"I think it is really going to unfair extremes when Mabel gets me on the telephone just to give me a scolding."

"Why so?"

"Because she calls me up only to call me down."

Many Professional Men, clergymen, teachers and singers use Brown's Bronchial Troches for curing hoarseness and coughs.

Why do we so often prefer to believe in the necessity of suffering and weakness, rather than in the possibility of strength and gladness?—C. Wagner.

PILES CURED IN 4 TO 14 DAYS. MAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Piling, Blind, Bleeding or Protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded.

We are not in this world to do what we wish, but to be willing to do what which it is our duty to do.—Gounod.

STAIR OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ST. LUCA, OHIO.

FRANK J. CHERNEY makes oath that he is special partner of the firm of F. J. CHERNEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHERNEY, Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 9th day of December, A. D. 1886.

A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Sent for treatment free.

F. J. CHERNEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The Starfish Analyzed.

The starfish, one of the lowest forms of life, has on its back about 25,000 jaws or hands arranged in rings and bands. By the aid of these it captures many animals for food, even quick, active fish of considerable size. Prof. Jennings of Johns Hopkins has photographed the starfish at dinner, and has discovered that even this low form of animal life has "habits."

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

A man who says a mean thing about another man isn't half as mean as the man who repeats it.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. The absolute.

Calamity is man's true touchstone.—Beaumont.

Garfield Tea purifies the blood, eradicating rheumatism, gout and other chronic diseases. It is made of Herbs—not drugs!

To bear is to conquer our fate.—Campbell.



25c.—ALL DRUGGISTS—50c.

Shielded.

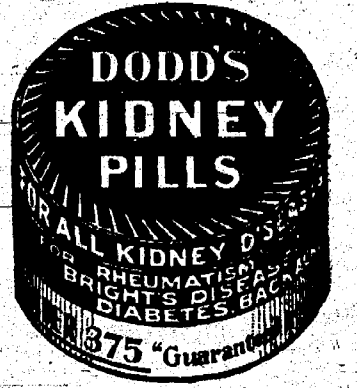
"I suppose you think you could run the government better than we do?" said the statesman.

"I do," answered the energetic citizen.

"And I do not doubt you are happy and hopeful in that belief?"

"I am."

"It is a beautiful state of mind. It would be a pity to destroy it by allowing you to be elected to office."

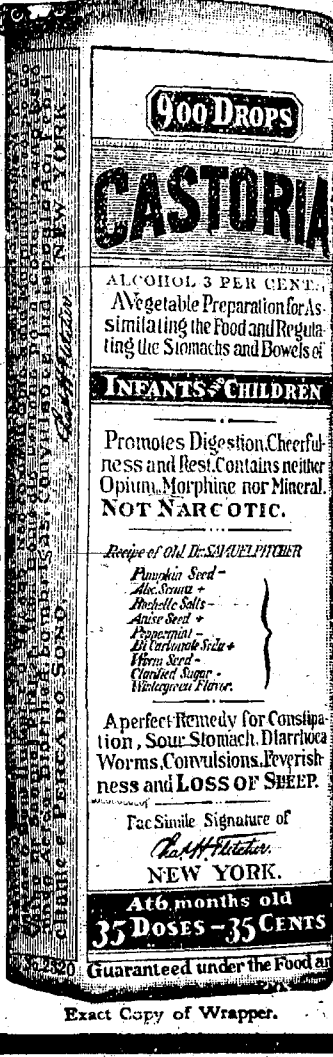


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PATENTS and TRADE MARKS of ALEXANDER & DOWELL, Patent Lawyers, (Established 1871) 607 1/2 St. N., WASHINGTON, D. C. Book of information sent FREE.

# ST. JACOBS OIL CONQUERS PAIN

FOR STIFFNESS, SORENESS, SPRAIN OR BRUISE, NOTHING IS BETTER THAT YOU CAN USE; LUMBAR'S PAIN, RHEUMATIC TWINGE, YOUR BACK FEELS LIKE A RUSTY HINGE; SCIATIC ACHE ALL PLEASURES SPOIL; FOR HAPPINESS USE ST. JACOBS OIL.



# CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

## The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Hatcher*

of *Dr. J. C. Hatcher*

# In Use For Over Thirty Years

# CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

## Your Own Farm

is lying out in the sunshine in the great Southwest awaiting you. Secure it now and avoid the bitter northern winter. The fertile sections of Missouri, Arkansas, Louisiana and Texas on the line of the Missouri Pacific-iron Mountain Railway afford once-in-a-lifetime opportunities. They are so near to you, you need not take anyone's word for conditions, but

See for Yourself Very Low Rates for the round trip clear to the Gulf of Mexico and return.

Don't neglect to cut out this ad and mail it to me at your first opportunity. Fill out coupon below and I receive without charge, full information—complete and in detail—all you wish to know about this great country and how to investigate its possibilities at small expense.

C. L. STONE, P. T. M., Missouri Pacific Iron Mountain Ry., St. Louis, Mo.

Please send me list of lands for sale in the Southwest, with detailed description, prices, etc., and cost of trip. I am most interested in \_\_\_\_\_ (State of \_\_\_\_\_)

Name \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_

R. F. D. \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

If not satisfied in nine days, write letter stating name and address plainly. W.S.U.

## 160 ACRES FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

What a Settler Can Secure in WESTERN CANADA

160 Acres Grain-Growing Land FREE. 20 to 40 Bushels Wheat to the Acre. 40 to 90 Bushels Oats to the Acre. 35 to 60 Bushels Barley to the Acre. Timber for Fencing and Building FREE. Good Laws with Low Taxation. Splendid Railroad Facilities and Low Rates. Schools and Churches Convenient. Satisfactory Markets for all Productions. Good Climate and Perfect Health. Chances for Profitable Investments.

Some of the choicest grain-producing lands in Saskatchewan and Alberta may now be acquired in these most healthy and prosperous sections under the

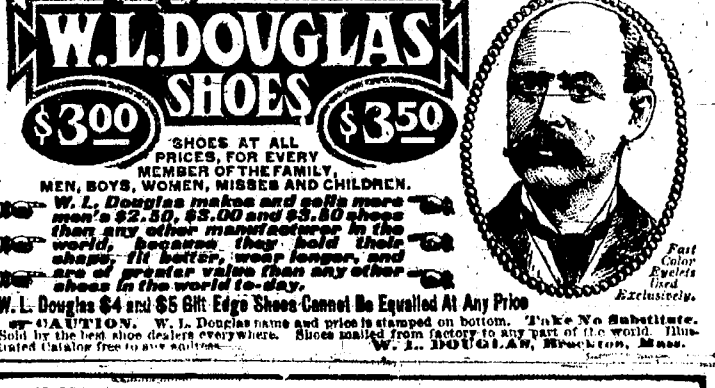
Revised Homestead Regulations by which entry may be made by proxy (on certain conditions) by the father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of intending homesteaders.

Entry fee in each case is \$10.00. For pamphlet, "Last Best West," particulars as to routes, routes, best time to go and where to locate, apply to

M. V. McINNIS, 6 Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Michigan; or C. A. LAURIE, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

YORK. HIDE TANNED—THORNS & HILLS make fine, warm robes. We are the oldest house doing this kind of work. Are responsible and know how. Write for price.

THE WORTHING & ALBERCO, Hillsdale, Mich. W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 3, 1908.



# THE LARGEST ENGINES IN THE WORLD

Keep CHICAGO & AITON Trains On Time Between CHICAGO - ST. LOUIS - KANSAS CITY. "The Only Way"

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

## RAILROAD MAN

Didn't Like Being Starved.

A man running on a railroad has to be in good condition all the time or he is liable to do him to himself and others.

A clear head is necessary to run a locomotive or conduct a train. Even a railroad man's appetite and digestion are matters of importance, as the brain and steady hand—sent from the healthy appetite followed by the proper digestion of food.

"For the past five years," writes a railroadman, "I have been constantly troubled with indigestion. Every doctor I consulted seemed to want to starve me to death. First I was dieted on warm water and toast until I was almost starved; then, when they would let me eat, the indigestion would be right back again.

"Only temporary relief came from medicines, and I tried about all of them. I was advertised. About three months ago a friend advised me to try Grape-Nuts food. The very first day I noticed that my appetite was satisfied, which had not been the case before, that I can remember.

"In a week, I believe, I had more energy than ever before in my life. I have gained seven pounds and have not had a touch of indigestion since I have been eating Grape-Nuts. When my wife saw how much good this food was doing me she thought she would try it awhile. We believe the discovery of Grape-Nuts found the 'Perfect Food'."

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



## Accident Insurance For 25c.

A box of **Wonderful Dream Salve** in your home ready for immediate use in case of accident, is worth its weight in gold.

If your baby is burned or scalded, or any member of the family should seriously injure themselves, do you want them to suffer until you go to the doctor? Guard against possible accident. Get a box of **Wonderful Dream Salve** today, or the first time you are in a drug store. It's the best accident insurance you can get and it only costs you 25c.

Remember there is nothing that will draw soreness from a wound and heal it quicker than **Wonderful Dream Salve**. It has been known as the "greatest healer on earth" for over fifty years.

There is nothing better for Eczema, Salt-rheum, Chilblains, Chapped hands, Boils, Frost-bites and Sores of any kind. It is a guaranteed cure for Piles.

If you live on a farm, keep a box handy in the stable all the time. It will quickly heal the worst cases of Scratches, Galls, Cowpox, Caked bag, Sore teats, etc.

If you write us, we will send you a free sample box and our Dream Book containing 300 dreams and their meaning.

WONDERFUL DREAM SALVE CO., Detroit, Mich.

## East Jordan & Southern R. R. TIME TABLE.

(In effect Jan. 21, 1908)

LEAVE EAST JORDAN at 8:25 a. m., and 4:30 p. m.—Arriving at Bellaire at 9:25 a. m., and 5:30 p. m.

LEAVE BELLAIRE at 10:00 a. m., and 8:30 p. m.; Arriving at East Jordan at 11:00 a. m., and 9:15 p. m.

All trains daily except Sunday. Trains run by central standard time.

W. P. PORTER E. J. CROSSMAN, Gen. Manager. Traffic Mgr.

**W.A. Loveday**  
Notary Public  
With Seal.

ALSO

**Real Estate Insurance Agency.**

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

**A. E. Carlisle**  
General Dray and Baggage.

Wood Delivered. Household Goods Carefully Handled.

Fishing Parties a Specialty.

Phone 174 East Jordan, Mich.

**Lemieux & Lancaster**  
GENERAL Blacksmithing and Carriage Work.

HORSE SHOEING a Specialty.

All Work Guaranteed.

Your Patronage Respectfully Solicited State-st. East Jordan.

**Dr. C. H. Pray**  
Dentist

Offices Over Postoffice.

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

**Frank Phillips**  
Tonsorial Artist.

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

Third door north of Postoffice.

**An Ideal Laxative.**

Physics and Cathartics which purge, unless the bowels are very temporarily relaxed, irritate, and weaken the digestive and expulsive organs. Laxative Iron-ore Tablets are different in effect as they are from falsehood. They soothe the bowels, loosen and soothe, giving them strength and vigor to do the work nature intended, thus affording a permanent cure by perfectly safe and natural means. The best laxative for children. Chocolate coated tablets, easy to take, never gripes or causes.

**WILSON.**  
Charles Hott moved back to Wilson last week.  
Six weeks more of winter according to Candlemas Day.  
February came in like a lion and still continues to roar.  
Mrs. Willard Warren visited relatives at Boyne Falls a few days last week.  
Wilsonites are busy hauling their logs to Gass's mill since the snow came.  
Elmer Haynor and Chas. Haddins are getting out epiles for the Furnace Co. at East Jordan.  
A. R. and Sam'l. Nowland attended the Good Roads Institute at Boyne Falls last Thursday.  
Owing to the blizzard that reigned supreme in Wilson Saturday evening there was no dance held at the Grange Hall.  
Mrs. Carrie Lanway, who has been absent in Wisconsin for some time, returned to Daniel Delong's last week.

## DEEDS RECORDED.

List of transfers for the week ending Feb. 1st, 1908.

John Nicholls to Mary Ribble, lots 4 and 5 blk E So. Arm. \$200.00.

H. F. Wenzel to W. H. White Co., 1 of n e 1/4 sec 30 t 32 n r 5w. \$1.00.

H. H. Smith to Wirt J. and Nay P. Smith, w 1/2 of s e 1/4 of n e 1/4 of s w 1/4 excepting one acre also s e 1/4 of n w 1/4 sec 33 t 34 n r 7. \$1.00 & L.

Peter F. McIntire, to J. Ormand Maynard, lot 6 of McIntires Add to Boyne. \$200.00.

Claud Moore to Cash Brooks, part sec 35 t 33 n r 6w. \$1.00.

George Embury to Joseph B. Jordan, part sec 9 t 33 n r 5w. \$700.00.

George R. Price to Cash Brooks, n w 1/4 of n w 1/4 sec 1 t 32 n r 7w. \$1.000.00.

James Withers to Charles J. Zeitler, lots 224, 225, 226 U. & H. Add to Char. \$1.00.

E. R. Rueggerer et al to Chas. A. Moses, lot 27 Orchard Park Add. \$100.00.

Layina I. Thompson to Sim R. Wilson, part lot 27 blk E So. Boyne. \$300.00.

Sim R. Wilson to Sabin Hooper, part lot 27 blk E So. Boyne. \$1.00.

Barbara Montgomery to H. F. Wenzel, w 24 ft. lot 80 Boyne. \$100 & L.

H. F. Wenzel to Sabin Hooper, und. 4-15 of w 24 ft of lot 80 and e 16 ft. of lot 81 Boyne. \$1.00.

H. F. Wenzel to E. L. Wenzel, und 1-6 of w 24 ft of lot 80 and e 16 ft of lot 81 Boyne. \$1.00.

H. F. Wenzel to Rachel B. McNair, und 4-15 interest of w 24 ft of lot 80 and e 16 ft of lot 81 Boyne. \$1.00.

H. F. Wenzel to John McNair Ealy und 2-15 interest of w 24 ft of lot 80 and e 16 ft of lot 81 Boyne. \$1.00.

George F. Beardsley to Simeon R. Wilson, part lot 27 blk E So. Boyne. \$600.00.

Chas. J. Zeitler to James and Maria Withers, lots 223, 224, 225, 226 U & H Add Char. \$1.00.

W. W. Bailey to Frank Anderson, lot 38 Bailey & Wilsons Add Boyne \$600.00.

Emma Hughson to Isaac N. Flora, n 1/2 of s w 1/4 of s w 1/4 sec 15 t 33 n r 7w. \$300.00.

John Ward et al to John A. Auld, part s 1/2 of s e 1/4 sec 27 t 34 n r 8w. \$743.00.

Arthur Beattie to Township of Charlevoix, part of s e 1/4 of s e 1/4 sec 33 t 34 n r 8w. \$1.00.

D. S. Judd to Columbus Simpson, w 1/2 of n 1/2 of n e 1/4 sec 14 t 32 n r 5w. \$250.00.

Charles E. Swallow to Alta McCartney et al of lot 8 blk 4 Masons Add Char. \$400.00.

William A. Collins to Aaron Smith, w 1/2 of lot 72 Whites Add Boyne. \$285.00.

William C. Sweet to Nelson Weber, und 1/2 of w 1/2 of lot 14 blk A Watsons Add Talcott. \$70.00.

**ROMEO A. EMREY,**  
Register of Deeds.

Used by Millions

**Calumet Baking Powder**

Complies with the Pure Food Laws of every State.

**Eczema and Pile Cure.**

For Knowing what it was to suffer, I will give FREE OF CHARGE, to any afflicted a positive cure for Eczema, Salt Rheum, Erysipelas, Piles and Skin Diseases. Instant relief. Don't suffer longer. Write F. W. WILKINS, 400 Manhattan Avenue, New York. Enclose Stamp.

**START FACTORY** We teach you how to manufacture soap, candles, perfumery, toilet articles, medicines, baking powder, salves, liniments, stock and poultry remedies, household specialties and novelties in your own home at small cost. Makers Guide is a paper devoted to the business, three months trial subscription for 10c. Complete Makers Guide. For Madison, Iowa.

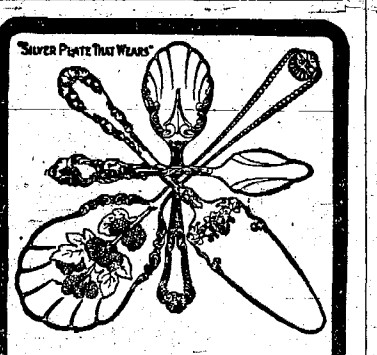
## Are You Sick?

Much sickness is due to a weak nervous system. Yours may be. If it is, you cannot get well until you restore nerve strength. Your nervous system is nature's power house; the organs of your body get their power from it. If the power is not there, the action of the organs is weak and disease (sickness) follows. Dr. Miles' Nerve cures the sick because it soothes the irritated and tired nerves and gives the system a chance to recuperate. Try it, and see if you do not quickly feel its beneficial effect.

"I was given up to die by a leading doctor. Got one of Dr. Miles' Nerve and found that Dr. Miles' Nerve fit my case. From the very first dose I took I got better. I am better now than I have been for years, and do all my own work on the farm. That's what Dr. Miles' Nerve has done for me, and I am glad to recommend it to others."

JOHN JAMES, Riverton, Neb. Your druggist sells Dr. Miles' Nerve, and we authorize him to return price of first bottle (only)—if it fails to benefit you.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.



**Correct Silverware**

Correct in character, design and workmanship—is as necessary as dainty china or fine linen if you would have everything in good taste and harmony.

**"1847 ROGERS BROS."**

knives, forks, spoons and fancy pieces for table use are "correct" and can be purchased from leading dealers everywhere.

Catalogue "C-L" tells about the genuine. International Silver Co., Meriden, Conn.

**Detroit Headquarters FOR MICHIGAN PEOPLE**

**GRISWOLD HOUSE**  
AMERICAN PLAN, \$2.50 TO \$3.50 PER DAY  
EUROPEAN PLAN, \$10.00 & UP PER DAY

Spicily 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 can pass by the house. When you visit Detroit stop at the Griswold House.

POSTAL & MOREY, Props.

**50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE**

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**D-SWIFT & Co.**

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

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

**Would Choose His Company.**  
In the west there lived a good man who gave up a part of his time to teaching the Indians the Christian faith. On one of his trips he stopped at the ranch of a well to do and religious Swede and requested a night's lodging.  
The Swede disliked having a pack of greasy Indians hanging about his place, so, after much hemming and hawing, he stated his objections.  
"But these Indians are Christians, my good brother, and if you can't abide with them for a single night here on earth how do you expect to dwell in heaven with them through all eternity?" inquired the indignant missionary.

The Swede, after thoughtfully scratching his head a moment, said, "The Bible says that, in my Father's house are many mansions, an I thank I had a separate house."—Lippincott's.

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

**Three Live Men.**  
"The station at Savannah," says a traveler, "is surrounded with a lot of saloons and cheap restaurants. In great illuminated letters over one of these saloons was the sign:  
"Open All Night."  
"Next to it was a restaurant bearing with equal prominence the legend:  
"We Never Close."  
"Third in order was a Chinese laundry in a little tumbledown hotel, and upon the front of this building was the sign in great, scrawling letters:  
"Me Wakee Too."

## Crying for Help.

Lots of It in Petoskey, but Daily Growing Less.

The Kidneys cry for help. Not an organ in the whole body so delicately constructed. Not one so important to health. The kidneys are the filters of the blood. When they fail the blood becomes foul and poisonous. There can be no health where there is poisoned blood. Backache is one of the first indications of kidney trouble. It is the kidneys' cry for help. Heed it. Doan's Kidney Pills are what is wanted. Are just what overworked kidneys need. They strengthen and invigorate the kidneys; help them to do their work; never fail to cure any case of kidney disease.

Read the Proof from a Petoskey citizen.

Mrs. D. McDonald, living at 616 Michigan street, Petoskey, Mich., says: "Mr. McDonald had a very successful experience with the use of Doan's Kidney Pills for kidney complaint, and though this was some years ago we still have the same good opinion of Doan's Kidney Pills. He procured this remedy at the Central Drug Store.

For Sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, Sole Agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

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

"Stop that tickling Cough! Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure will surely stop it, and with perfect safety. It is so thoroughly harmless that Dr. Shoop tells mothers to use nothing else even with 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 sensitive bronchial membranes. No opium, no chloroform, nothing harsh used to injure or suppress. Demand Dr. Shoop's. Take no other. James Gridley.

## Do You Like Honest, Square Dealing?

Dr. Pierce's world-famed medicines are put out under the belief that publicity is the best possible guaranty of merit, and that the most intelligent people generally want to know what they take into their stomachs, whether it be as food, drink or medicine. Although it was a bold step to take, and quite out of the usual practice of makers of proprietary medicines, yet Dr. Pierce, some time ago, decided to publish broadcast and on all his bottle-wrappers all the ingredients entering into the composition, or make-up, of his celebrated family medicines. A square deal is therefore assured every one using his medicines, for one knows exactly what he or she is paying for when purchasing them, since every ingredient is published in plain English on the bottle-wrappers and the correctness of the same attested under solemn oath. These several ingredients are selected from among the very best known to medical science for the cure of the various diseases for which these medicines are recommended.

The most eminent and leading medical teachers and writers of all the several schools of practice have endorsed each of the ingredients entering into Dr. Pierce's medicines in the strongest possible terms. The makers of Dr. Pierce's medicines believe that intelligent people do not wish to open their mouths like a lot of young birds and gulp down whatever is presented to them either in the way of food, drink or medicine, without knowing something of the properties and harmless character of the agents employed. They believe that health is too sacred a heritage to be experimented with, and that people should not take medicines of the composition of which they are kept in ignorance. Dr. Pierce's medicines are made wholly from the roots of plants found growing in the depths of our American forests. They are so compounded that they cannot do harm in any case, even to the most delicate woman or child. By open publicity Dr. Pierce has taken his medicines out of the list of secret nostrums, of doubtful merit, and made them REMEDIES OF KNOWN COMPOSITION. They are therefore, in a class all by themselves, being absolutely and in every sense non-secret.

By this bold step Dr. Pierce has shown that his formulas are of such excellence that he is not afraid to subject them to the fullest scrutiny.

There is a badge of honesty on every bottle of Dr. Pierce's medicines in the full list of its ingredients duly attested as correct under solemn oath.

No other medicines put up for general use through druggists can make claim to any such distinction, and none other than Dr. Pierce's medicines have any such professional endorsement of their ingredients. Such professional endorsement should have far more weight with the afflicted than any amount of lay, or non-professional, endorsement, or testimonials.

Of course, the exact proportion of each ingredient used in Dr. Pierce's medicines as well as the working formula or manner of preparing the same, and the specially devised apparatus and appliances employed in their manufacture, are withheld from publicity that Dr. Pierce's proprietary rights may be fully protected from such unprincipled imitators as might be piratically inclined. The preparation of these medicines without the use of a drop of alcohol, so

generally employed and yet so harmful, in the long run, to most invalids when its use is long continued, even in small doses, cost Dr. Pierce several years of careful study and labor, with the aid of skilled pharmacists and chemists to assist him. Naturally, he does not care to give away his scientific and exact processes for preparing these medicines, but he does want to deal in the most open manner with all his patrons and patients, and under this frank, open and honest way of dealing, they may know exactly what they are taking when using his medicines.

**What Do They Cure?** This question is often asked concerning Dr. Pierce's two leading medicines, "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Favorite Prescription."

The answer is that "Golden Medical Discovery" is a most potent alterative or blood-purifier, and tonic or invigorator and acts especially favorably in a curative and healing way upon all the mucous lining surfaces of the nasal passages, throat, bronchial tubes, stomach, bowels and bladder, curing a large percent of catarrhal cases whether the disease affects the nasal passages, the throat, larynx, bronchia, stomach (as catarrhal dyspepsia), bowels (as mucous diarrhea), bladder, uterus or other pelvic organs. Even in the chronic or ulcerative stages of these affections, it is often successful in effecting cures.

The "Favorite Prescription" is advised for the cure of one class of diseases only—those peculiar weaknesses, derangements and irregularities incident to women. It is a powerful yet gently acting invigorating tonic and strengthening nerve. For weak, worn-out, over-worked women—no matter what has caused the break-down, "Favorite Prescription" will be found most effective in building up the strength, regulating the womanly functions, stopping pain and bringing about a healthy, vigorous condition of the whole system.

Women suffering from diseases of long standing, are invited to consult Doctor Pierce by letter, free. All correspondence is held as strictly private and sacredly confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser (1000 pages) is sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps for paper-covered, or 31 stamps for cloth-bound copy. Address as above.

**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.**

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