

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 12

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1908.

No. 8

Banquet Mar. 5th

East Jordan Board of Trade Will Hold First Annual Banquet for part of March.

Preparations are under way for a Banquet to be given by our Board of Trade at Loveday Opera House week from next Thursday, March 5th. The date was originally set for Feb'y 27th but owing to the fact that the arrangements planned could not be carried through it was decided to postpone the event one week later.

A partial list of speakers had been engaged for the date originally set, but it is not known definitely now that these can be in attendance on the date later fixed upon. However it is safe to say that several people who are identified with similar organizations in larger cities will be in attendance and give speeches in which we hope will be valuable suggestions on furthering the interests of the best town in Northern Michigan—East Jordan.

The price for the Banquet tickets have not yet been decided upon, but will only be made enough to defray the expenses of the affair.

The idea is a good one—we need the co-operation of every citizen in this vicinity, whether they be farmer, townsmen or merchant, to further the welfare of our town and community, and this will afford a good opportunity to get together and exchange opinions. Plan to be at Loveday Opera House Thursday evening, March 5th. It will be worth while.

At the Board of Trade meeting Monday evening the following committees were appointed:

Invitations—C. H. Whittington, E. A. Lewis, J. H. Graff.

Program—F. E. Boosinger and B. A. Dole.

Refreshments—Jos. W. Empey, John Kenny, H. I. McMillan.

NIGHT SCHOOL.

There has been some inquiry about a night school. Any man or woman, young or old, who would like to take a course in elementary book-keeping, banking, corporations, penmanship, business arithmetic, business correspondence or elementary English; please notify Supt. Fuller at once.

This is a fine opportunity for young people who cannot attend day school to get a start which may change entirely their future. The teacher who will handle this work is very proficient, having been prepared to teach in business colleges. Two hour sessions will be held. The charge will be moderate, making it within the reach of all who would really appreciate the opportunity.

Humor in Journalism.

Next to a million dollars a hearty laugh is about as pleasant a thing as one can have. Everybody really wants to laugh. No man and no newspaper can be really great without a sense of humor. The Chicago Record-Herald regards the promoting of smiles and laughter as a part of the legitimate mission of the press. For years the "Alternating Currents" column of S. E. Kiser in that paper has been a daily source of delight to its readers. The cartoons of Ralph Wilcox on the first page also are designed to make people laugh—and to make them think as well. In fact, the humor of the Record-Herald, like its news columns, is always clean and kindly as well as amusing and entertaining. It affords a striking example of the right way to "tell the truth laughing."

Famous humorists contribute to the Sunday Magazine of the Record-Herald, with the popular novelists and celebrated writers on timely questions. Both text and illustrations are of the highest standard of periodical literature—the new idea in Sunday journalism perfected.

In regard to the Presidency, Pa. thinks the opportunity Knox at her door, but Ohio is also hot Tatter it.

What the people of this country really need is a squelcher, one officially authorized to squelch the man who talks too much; the man who loafs too long, the man who brags, and the woman who is extravagant with both her tongue and her money. Everyone needs a squelcher every hour of the day, and an Official Squelcher would result in reforms that would make better men and wiser women.

Republican State Convention.

To the Republican Electors of the State of Michigan:
The State convention of the Republicans of Michigan is hereby called to meet at the Majestic Theatre, in the city of Grand Rapids.

TUESDAY, MAY 12, 1908,
at 11 o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of electing four delegates at large and four alternate delegates at large to the Republican National Convention to be held at Chicago, June 15, 1908; also for the purpose of nominating fourteen candidates for Electors of President and Vice-President of United States; also for the selection of a State Central Committee and a Chairman thereof, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the Convention.

In accordance with the provisions of law and the action of the Republican State Central Committee, every county will be entitled to one delegate for each two hundred and fifty of the total vote cast therefor for the Republican candidate for Secretary of State at the last election and one additional delegate for a moiety of 125 votes or more.

Under the resolutions of 1858, no delegate will be entitled to a seat in the State Convention who does not reside in the county he purposes to represent.

Under the call of the Republican National Committee, each Congressional District is entitled to two delegates and two alternate delegates to the National Convention, which delegates shall be chosen at least thirty days before the meeting of the National Convention.

By order of the Republican State Central Committee.

GERRIT J. DIEKEMA, Chairman.
DENNIS E. ALWARD, Secretary.

Grand Rapids, February 12, 1908.

Charlevoix County is entitled to Seven Delegates.

County Normal Notes.

Miss Maggie Zedler, a member of the class of '06, visited the normal class last Tuesday, Feb. 11.

Leah Persons spent Saturday and Sunday at her home in East Jordan.

Miss Georgia Crowell, of the class of '07, visited the normal class last Thursday. She is teaching near Elmira and is home for a vacation.

Alma Francis substituted one-half day last week.

The normal class was invited to the training room last Friday afternoon to celebrate St. Valentine's day.

A Woman's Back

Has many aches and pains caused by weaknesses and falling, or other displacement, of the pelvic organs. Other symptoms of female weakness are frequent headache, dizziness, imaginary specks or dark spots floating before the eyes, gnawing sensation in stomach, dragging or bearing down in lower abdominal or pelvic region, disagreeable drains from pelvic organs, faint spells with general weakness.

If any considerable number of the above symptoms are present there is no remedy that will give quicker relief or a more permanent cure than Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is the most potent invigorating tonic and strengthening nerve known to medical science. It is made of the glyceric extracts of native medicinal roots found in our forests and contains not a drop of alcohol or harmful, or habit-forming drugs. Its ingredients are all printed on the bottle wrapper and attested under oath as correct.

Every ingredient entering into "Favorite Prescription" has the written endorsement of the most eminent medical writers of all the several schools of practice—more valuable than any amount of non-professional testimonials—though the latter are not lacking, having been contributed voluntarily by grateful patients in numbers to exceed the endorsements given to any other medicine extant for the cure of woman's ills.

You cannot afford to accept any medicine of unknown composition as a substitute for this well proven remedy or allow your constitutions to suffer through the use of any medicine, even though the dealer may make a little more profit thereby. Your interest in regaining health is paramount to any selfish interest of his and it is an insult to your intelligence for him to try to palm off upon you a substitute. You know what you want and it is his business to supply the article called for.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original "Little Liver Pills" first put up by old Dr. Pierce over forty years ago, much imitated but never equalled. Little sugar-coated granules—easy to take as candy.

The Best Laxative for Children.
Parents should see to it that their children have a natural, easy movement of the bowels each day. Do not use the child with pills or griping pills, or any other powerful in effect, and literally tear their little intestines to pieces, leaving the bowels weakened and unable to naturally perform their duty. Laxative Iron-Ox Tablets tone and strengthen the bowels, and stimulate all the little organs to healthy activity. Chocolate coated tablets, easy to take, never grip or nauseate. 10c, 50c and \$1.00.

Village Election Notice.

To the Electors of the Village of East Jordan, County of Charlevoix, State of Michigan.

Notice is hereby given that the next ensuing election for said Village will be held at the Town Hall in said Village on

MONDAY, MARCH 9, 1908,
at which election the following officers are to be chosen, viz: One Village President, one Village Clerk, one Village Treasurer, three Trustees for two years, one Assessor.

The polls of said election will be open at 7:30 o'clock a. m. and will remain open until 5:00 o'clock p. m. of said day of election.

By Order of the Board of Election Inspectors of said Village.

Dated this 20th day of February, A. D. 1908. CHARLES A. HUDSON,
Clerk of said Village.

Village Caucus.

Notice is hereby given that a Village Caucus will be held at the Village Hall in said village, on Saturday, February 29, 1908, at 7 p. m. standard time for the purpose of placing in nomination candidates for Village Officers for the ensuing term of the Village of East Jordan, county of Charlevoix, Michigan and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before it.

By order of Board of Election Inspectors.

CHARLES A. HUDSON,
Dated, Feb. 20, 1908. Village Clerk.

Registration Notice.

To the Electors of the Village of East Jordan, County of Charlevoix, State of Michigan.

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the Board of Registration of the Village above named, will be held at the Clerk's Office within said village on

SATURDAY, MARCH 7, 1908,
for the purpose of registering the names of all such persons who shall be possessed of the necessary qualifications of electors and who may apply for that purpose, and that the said Board of Registration will be in session on the day and at the place aforesaid, from 9:00 a. m. until 8:00 p. m. for the purpose aforesaid.

Dated this 20th day of February, A. D. 1908.

By order of the Village Board of Registration.

CHARLES A. HUDSON,
Clerk of said Village.

"Let us hope that Mr. Bryan will not expect the customary \$500 fee for the able speech of acceptance he will deliver at the Denver convention," says the Indianapolis Star. Don't worry! The gentleman is going to remain at home and have the nomination delivered on his front porch in Lincoln, Nebraska.

Keep The Kidneys Well.

Health is Worth Saving, and Some Petoskey People Know How to Save It.

Many Petoskey people take their lives in their hands by neglecting the kidneys when they know these organs need help. Sick kidneys are responsible for a vast amount of suffering and ill health, but there is no need to suffer or to remain in danger when all diseases and aches and pains due to weak kidneys can be quickly and permanently cured by the use of Doan's Kidney Pills. Here is a Petoskey citizen's recommendation.

David Hastings, blacksmith of 325 Water street, Petoskey, Mich., says: "Mrs. Hastings has used Doan's Kidney Pills with great benefit. This remedy completely relieved her of an annoying weakness of the kidneys together with severe backaches and pains in the small of the back. Since we got Doan's Kidney Pills at the Central Drug Store it has been a pleasure for us to advise others who suffer from complaints similar to those Mrs. Hastings to give the remedy a trial. We can vouch for the merits of Doan's Kidney Pills in curing backache and kidney trouble."

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.

1909 Calendars.

DOMESTIC CALENDARS, MOUNTED CALENDARS, IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC HANGERS, IMPORTED CALENDARS FROM GERMANY AND FRANCE, WALL POCKETS AND TISSUE NOVELTIES.

This office is in receipt of and now has on display the finest line of Calendar Samples ever exhibited in East Jordan. We have grown to considerable expense to secure these 1909 samples and we trust ALL of our merchants—who believe in home trade—will favor us with their orders. As for prices, we can undersell any agent that ever sold in East Jordan—and we know this by experience. —Come up, Mr. Merchant, the next time you have a half hour to spare, we'll be glad to show them to you.

Make This According to the Directions.

What will appear very interesting to many people here is the article taken from a New York daily paper, giving a simple prescription, as formulated by a noted authority, who claims that he has found a positive remedy to cure almost any case of backache or kidney or bladder derangement, in the following simple prescription, if taken before the stage of Bright's disease:

Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces. Shake well in a bottle and take in teaspoonful doses after each meal and again at bedtime.

A well known druggist here at home when asked regarding this prescription, stated that the ingredients are all harmless, and can be obtained at a small cost from any good prescription pharmacy, or the mixture would be put up if asked to do so. He further stated that while this prescription is often prescribed, in rheumatic afflictions with splendid results, he could see no reason why it would not be a splendid remedy for kidney and urinary troubles and backache, as it has a peculiar action upon the kidney structure, cleansing these most important organs and helping them to sift and filter from the blood the foul acids and waste matter which cause sickness and suffering. Those of our readers who suffer can make no mistake in giving it a trial.

The Brown Shoe Co's.

WHITE HOUSE FULL DRESS SHOES For Women

For Sale At HUDSON'S Shoe Store.

PAIN

Pain in the head—pain anywhere, has its cause. Pain is congestion, pain is blood pressure—nothing else usually. At least, so says Dr. Shoop, and to prove it he has created a little pink tablet. That tablet—called Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablet—coaxes blood pressure away from pain centers. Its effect is charming, pleasingly delightful. Gently though safely, it surely equalizes the blood circulation.

If you have a headache, it's blood pressure. If it's painful periods with women, same reason. If you are sleepless, restless, nervous, it's blood congestion—blood pressure. That surely is a certainty, for Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets stop it in 20 minutes, and the tablets simply distribute the unnatural blood pressure.

Brush your finger, and doesn't it get red, and swell, and pain you? Of course it does. It's congestion, blood pressure. You'll find it where pain is—always. It's simply Common Sense. We sell at 25 cents, and cheerfully recommend Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets 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.

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

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

What Science This Year May Bring Forth

By JOHN RITCHIE, JR., Of Boston Scientific Society.



It would seem as if one of the things that is near at hand is a longer range of forecasting the weather. This is a most important matter for business and for pleasure.

Turning to another branch of science, the department of biology, the study of life, one is struck by the way in which the investigators of the protozoa have been able to connect these minute animals with maladies that afflict mankind.

The strange series of phenomena that cluster about what are called the Herizian waves, is one of the wonders of modern science.

Hardly any practical development of science is to-day of more universal interest than travel through the air.

The aeroplane, also, which so many consider to be the airship of the future, is slowly but surely making its way.

Snobbery. An advertisement lately appeared in the papers of Pittsburg announcing that by the payment of a certain liberal sum of money a limited number of persons of wealth and high social position could secure the privilege of presentation at the English court.

Prof. Albert A. Michelson of the University of Chicago is the first American man of science—he was born in Germany—to receive one of the Nobel prizes.

Some French writers have undertaken unadvisedly to show to the world that their national literature is not only represented by the coarse and indecent novels that are supposed by many persons to be the most characteristic production of literary France.

The Maine papers are taking note of the continued decrease of children of school age in the rural districts down east.

The fact that, owing to the shortage of the cocoa crop, the price of chocolate is to be increased interests the cook.

To be silly is the latest fad of London women, according to one of the English periodicals.

Dishonesty Is a Sin of the Age

By REV. CHARLES BAYARD MITCHELL, D. D., Cleveland.

due to the fact that some men would rather steal than work.

This age is characterized by its rush for material wealth. Everybody wants to get rich and get rich quick, to get rich honestly, if possible, but get rich at any cost.

A man is essentially dishonest who owes his tailor for the clothes he wears.

Men are tempted to be dishonest in their speech. Many a man lies when he makes an engagement that he does not keep at the appointed time, and in making promises which he never fulfills.

There are grosser forms of dishonesty, as shown in lying in business and misrepresenting goods.

There are three fruitful sources of dishonesty—laziness, extravagant tastes and extravagant bad habits.

There is nothing in the commercial world to-day at so great a premium and in such demand as an absolutely honest man who can be trusted without fear or suspicion.

The Poetic Drama Is Doomed

By HENRY ARTHUR JONES, British Dramatist.

The poetic drama seems to have fallen on evil days. Perhaps this indicates a tendency which will everywhere more and more prevail.

Does this imply or even allow a great school of national drama? Perhaps not. Yet after all, the keenest, not the greatest or highest, but the keenest pleasure any work of art can give is the taste of real life.

DIDN'T KNOW WHEN TO QUIT.

Once there was a man who made a million dollars. Through some lucky speculations here and there, but having gained his million he was eager to be listed as a multimillionaire.

For he didn't know when to quit, poor man. He didn't know when to quit. The fates go digging as hard as they can.

There was a man whose wife was taken from him. She had gladdened him through many peaceful days.

Oh, he didn't know when to quit, poor man. He didn't know when to quit.

There was a man who one day whipped his neighbor. And then he knocked a saucy conchman out.

Oh, he didn't know when to quit, poor man. He didn't know when to quit.

There was a man who one day whipped his neighbor. And then he knocked a saucy conchman out.

Oh, he didn't know when to quit, poor man. He didn't know when to quit.

Not Mind-Reading.

First Boy—The preacher said that when the contribution box went round everybody thought to themselves not how much they could give, but how little they could give without feelin' ashamed.

Second Boy—Of course he knows how folks feel. Before he got to be a minister he used to sit in the congregation himself.

NOT THE SORT HE WANTED.



"Honesty, dey say, is the best policy." "Wot rot, mein friend! Dat sort of policy has no surrender value."

Murderous. Full many a maid who'd seem to do the little, little wrongs. Will stand up in the public view. And boldly murder songs.

A Purist. "So you object to that writer's use of English?" "Yes," answered the publisher. "His style is unparadonable. He gets his race track slang, his Wall street slang and his baseball slang all mixed up."

An Egoist. "What we need," said the student of finance, "is confidence." "That's what I say," answered Mr. Sirius Barker, "and yet the banks keep acting suspicious of me every time I hint at a loan!"

The Human Prototype. "I don't pretend to be no champion of de mule," said Uncle Eben; "but I will go as far as to say dat some human folks is jes as obstinate as he is an' not nigh so useful."

Least Frequented of Her Haunts. Fashionable Dame—"That house we just passed has a strangely familiar look. Have we ever been there, James?" Chauffeur—"Yes, ma'am. You live there, ma'am."

Danger in Spending. "When I see de headaches some men acquires while gittin' rife of dem money," said Uncle Eben, "I doesn't blame some o' dese famous rich folks for holdin' on to a dollar so hard."

Solved. "What shall we do with our ex-presidents?" asked the thoughtful patriot. "That's easy," answered the breezy capitalist. "We start more magazines."

PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

THE CZAR'S BEST ENEMY



Prof. Paul Millyoukov, formerly of the University of Chicago, member of the third duma for St. Petersburg, and leader of the constitutional democrats of Russia, at the solicitation of the civic forum of New York city came from his home to address it upon the topic, "Constitutional Government for Russia."

He traveled more than 5,000 miles to present, in a single address, the cause of popular government in Russia, and judging by the applause which greeted his words from the 4,000 present, the mission of the distinguished legislator was fulfilled.

Milyoukov was a candidate for the first and second dumas, but the government on some technicality declared him ineligible.

NEW OWNER OF LONDON TIMES



Cyril Arthur Pearson, the new proprietor of the London Times, is one of the greatest newspaper owners in the world.

A fortunate trip to America aroused his ambition for bigger things. He found young men of his own age managing big businesses, and could not see that they were any more intelligent than himself.

His keen eyesight (aided by his spectacles), an excellent memory and quick decision are three of the qualities to which he owes his success.

HEAD OF SUGAR TRUST



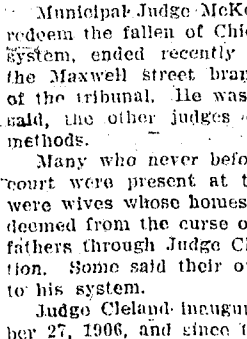
Washington B. Thomas, who has been designated as head of the sugar trust, to succeed the late H. O. Hayemeyer, is one of the most remarkable figures in Boston's social and business life.

Mr. Thomas, who thus becomes chief executive of a \$90,000,000 corporation, will draw a salary at least twice as big as that of the president of the United States, in addition to his dividends as a stockholder, which in themselves represent a handsome fortune annually.

His aristocratic blood made him a member of the Somerset club; his love of good-fellowship took him into the new Algonquin; his love of sports and outdoor life account for his name on the Country club roll, and personal ability as an athlete drew him to the Tennis and Racquet club's select membership.

He dwells in pastoral simplicity at Pride's Crossing and in urban splendor in winter in the old Frederick Ames mansion in the Back bay.

CHICAGO'S PAROLE JUDGE



Municipal Judge McKenzie Cleland's efforts to redeem the fallen of Chicago, through the parole system, ended recently with his transfer from the Maxwell street branch to the civil branch of the tribunal.

Many who never before had entered a police court were present at the last session. There were wives whose husbands, they said, had been redeemed from the curse of drunken husbands and fathers through Judge Cleland's plan of reformation.

Judge Cleland inaugurated his project December 27, 1906, and since then 1,231 have been released "on promise."

Judge Cleland's daring and originality when he first took office was something of a shock to Chicagoans.

It was shown the mayor had the right to pardon and the affair was settled, but the judge had clearly shown that the political interference with the administration of his office would not be tolerated.

Plays & Players

SISTER OF EDNA MAY



The resemblance between Miss Margaret May and her sister Edna May, now Mrs. Oscar Lewisohn, is remarkable. Miss Margaret is now attending school in Switzerland, but she will leave soon, it is said, to follow the example of her sister and become an actress.

CISSIE LOFTUS BEWAILS FATE.

Actress Says She Was Born Under an Unlucky Star.

Cissie Loftus is much discouraged by the failure of "The Lancers," in which she was a co-star with Lawrence D'Orsay, and tells Charles Rariton, dramatic critic of the New York World, that she was born under an "unlucky" star.

"I am sure of it," she says. "I have been led to believe that I have talent, yet the managers will not believe it. I know that I could play a serious part, a fine part. Modjeska, Ellen Terry, Sir Henry Irving and Mr. Sothern have said to me: 'Cissie, you can do anything.' But the managers seem to think I can do nothing but imitations." My imitations have kept me from getting a good part. If I had stayed in vaudeville for a couple of years I might have made enough money to get a play of my own. But I didn't, and I haven't any money. I am fearfully improvident. It is only when I have bills to pay that money means anything to me. I am always horribly in debt.

That is why I am back into vaudeville from time to time. Unfortunately, I am obliged to earn my own living, and so there you are! If the stupidity of managers will not permit them to see me in anything but imitations, I have nothing left but vaudeville—for I prefer vaudeville to musical comedy.

PLAYS AND PLAYWRIGHTS.

Austin Strong, who is a nephew of Lloyd Osbourne and who wrote "And What Happened Then?" for De Wolf Hopper, has in his home a tiny theater which just fits the top of a large table. It is completely equipped as to scenery and lighting effects, and in this theater he puts on with casts composed of pieces of pasteboard the plays which he afterwards takes to the managers.

Richard Carle works without properties of any kind. For instance, if he was between a matinee and an evening performance that he composed the music of "I Picked a Lemon in the Garden of Love," the words of which he had bought for \$50. More than 100,000 copies of the song have been sold.

In David Belasco's new theater, the Stuyvesant, there is an elaborate suite of offices for the personal use of Belasco, but he does his playwriting far from the maddening crowd of actors who are looking for engagements. Some other writers for the stage have the same habit of getting into a remote and quiet corner when they want to work.

There are few men in the country who know more about the history of music and the lives of musicians than Victor Herbert. He is always writing scores for musical comedies, and now in addition to his other work he is composing a grand opera for Oscar Hammerstein. He also directs his orchestra, which plays often, and he still has time to hang around the Lambs' club. He is a tremendous worker and gets over his work rapidly, and he is one composer who really seems to care as little for money as did that fictitious personage, the musician in "The Music Master."

GOODWIN VERSUS COLLIER.

Nat Objected to Willie's Opinion of His "Shylock."

Nat C. Goodwin is to be seen next season in a new play by Booth Tarkington and Harry Leon Wilson, the authors of "The Man from Home," which will be called "Cameo Kirby." Goodwin, it may be remembered, renounced the stage last spring, and decided he would build up a new life as a gold miner. Two months ago he returned east and took it all back. Not that there wasn't gold out there in that mine he had bought.

"I know there is," he announced, "for I put it there myself."

Goodwin has definitely given up Shakespeare, and there are not wanting those who insist he was led to this decision by Willie Collier. The two sat together in the Lambs' club in New York on the Sunday before New Year's.

"Nat," said Collier, "I'm tiring of this comedy business. I'm going to try Shakespeare."

"Good lad," said Goodwin. "What character? 'Bottom,' 'Falstaff,' or what?"

"Nix on the comedy," said Collier, "I'm for 'Shylock.'"

"What rot," returned Goodwin. "You can't play 'Shylock,' Willie."

"Is that so?" demanded Collier, with some heat. "I'll bet I can get as many laughs out of him as you did."

Kind friends dragged them into separate rooms.

Mrs. Pat Campbell's Husband.

Mrs. Patrick Campbell's husband, Sergeant Campbell, was killed while campaigning with Lord Bethune in the Boer war. He is said to have been a modest, quiet man, from whom his brilliant wife had grown away during the last years. Not many of his comrades knew that he was in any way connected with the woman whose name was famous among Englishmen. Once in camp, just after the mail had arrived from home, the soldiers were gathered around the fire reading letters and eagerly devouring the papers. In an illustrated paper somebody came across a picture of Mrs. Patrick Campbell and an article telling of one of her latest successes.

FACTS FADS FALLACIES

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

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

THE POTENCY OF PSYCHOLOGY.

Psychology is the most potent influence known to man. No thought is ever lost. As Henry Wood has so well expressed it: "There is not a thought but has its due influence. The 'every idle word' for which men shall be judged, when rightly interpreted, is a startling psychological truth."

"As a man thinketh in his heart so is he." Not the conscious thought of the moment makes him what he is, but the sum total of his previous thoughts. Thought is, indeed, the motive power of the universe, and psychological thought the most potent. Do not confound the terms psychology and hypnotism. We frequently hear one say: "Oh, he has hypnotized you," instead of saying: "He has psychologized you."

A certain historian says of Napoleon: "Among his associates in the army, in the councils of the nation his word was law. A look, a motion, a few quietly uttered words were sufficient to command obedience. All felt the mystic spell of his power. Note the instance when Marshal Ney had been sent by Louis XVIII. to arrest the emperor on his return from Elba. No sooner did the marshal come within the spell of Napoleon's powerful suggestive genius than he, himself, surrendered to Napoleon, and the combined forces marched against the king. In reading the history of France I have sometimes imagined (continues the historian) that Napoleon must have hypnotized the entire French nation and then died without removing the spell of his genius. A suggestion of his spirit still broods over the land."

Although hypnotism is suggestion, suggestion is not necessarily hypnotism. In the case of Napoleon it was his personal magnetism and psychological power that were evidenced in look, word and movement.

The New Thought people are, many of them, extremists and quite extravagant in their ideas of the attractive power of thought. The New Thought is not always right thought; nor is it, in reality new thought, but, rather, the old thought revived.

Nearly 20 centuries ago the great naturalist, Pliny, declared: "There surely exists in man a certain power of changing, attracting and binding whatever he desires or wills to attract, change, bind or impede."

I am a firm believer in thought vibration and know, by experience, that the psychological power thus exercised has a most potent influence whether it is used in drawing things unto one's self or in projecting a spirit of helpfulness and success to others.

Reason, however, steps in and says: "Thus far and no farther. 'Tis true—'All things come to him who will but wait'—if he hustles while he waits."

The New Thought apostles say that you can sit in the silence and attract anything you desire—horses, carriages, flowers, etc. I believe it—if you sit long enough in the silence; but I also believe that the horses, carriages and flowers will be those that come to your funeral.

You may sit with folded arms and, Micawber like, expect something to turn up, but you will find that it will facilitate matters very much if you go out and turn it up.

On the other hand, it is not the nervous, restless, excitably active person who accomplishes most. True energy displays itself far more impressively in repose than in action. Napoleon, with his arms crossed over his breast, is more expressive of power than the famous Hercules beating the air with his athletic fists.

Applied Psychology.

Any theory to be a remarkable theory must have a workable basis. Psychology is nothing if not practical. Of what benefit is the soul-power with its wonderful intuitive intelligence if we cannot make use of it in the everyday affairs of life? It is for that purpose that I desire to call your attention to the following eight psychological principles: the combination of which, properly applied, will unlock the door of success to any line of business for which one has any natural aptitude:

1. Confidence.
 2. Concentration.
 3. Passivity.
 4. Unloading.
 5. Positiveness.
 6. Impulsion.
 7. Clutch your thoughts.
 8. Control conditions.
- Confidence.**
Unless you have confidence in yourself and confidence in your undertaking how can you reasonably expect success?
- Thought is vibratory and your thought will affect the one to whom it is voluntarily projected or the one who comes within its radiation. Therefore, if the shadow of a doubt

enters your mind and you harbor it, if but for a moment, it will prove prejudicial to your interests. I have always contended that the little, troublesome word "if" (when it expresses doubt) is not to be found in any true psychological dictionary. Every time you use it and every time you think if you are giving yourself a suggestion that may prove your defeat! An auto-suggestion (self-suggestion) is just as forceful as if it came from some one else. Therefore do not accept doubts from any source. Remember that "ifs" and "buts" are always (when doubt is expressed) links in your thought fetters.

In the first place, learn to keep your own counsel. Should you, however, consult with anyone who belongs to the "doubting Thomas" class, make up your mind to shut out every doubt either expressed or implied. (The majority of us when asking advice are usually seeking approval.)

Sooner or later, everyone will realize his desires, providing he holds to them with persistent and unwavering confidence. The best things of this life are not possible while we paralyze ourselves with doubts of our abilities. The very force we waste upon our fears is all that would be necessary for the achievement of our purpose. At the very point of discouragement we are often nearest accomplishment.

If the question has been asked me once it has been asked me hundreds of times: "If one falls does he not lose his confidence?"

"Not necessarily so," no. If he does, he could not have had a very large stock of confidence to lose. Success is not built upon one effort, but upon repeated efforts—and failures. As a rule, failure should never be acknowledged until the last effort has been made, and the last effort should not be made until one is successful.

Ultimate failure should never be acknowledged, but, instead, hope on, hope ever with increasing confidence in ultimate success.

Concentration.

This is best accomplished by true quietness rather than by intensity. Concentration is the key to all power. Thought is force; concentration of thought is the focusing and directing of force for a certain purpose. To be successful in concentration depends on what we concentrate our force upon and what ends we have in view in so doing. It should never be for unworthy ends. As a practice for such concentration you should occasionally select some one thought and focus your mind thereon to the exclusion of all other thoughts. You must learn to still the little thought waves running through your mind continuously by gathering the thought forces together in one big wave.

Whatever business project you may have in mind concentrate your thought upon it so completely that you may hold that particular thought at the exclusion of all others and hold it with confidence in the accomplishment of the object.

Passivity.

This is one of the most difficult things to learn and yet one of the most important. The successful student of psychology must be able to make himself passive (negative) and positive at will. To make one's self habitually negative without knowing how to become positive is a dangerous thing; in fact, to make one's self habitually negative is not a desirable thing.

No matter how intent you may be on the business project you have in mind, when you enter an office or one enters your office you should be able to become passive at once, for only in so doing can you get the mental attitude of that person toward you and the business you represent.

Always bear in mind that an impression cannot be made upon a positive, but, instead, upon a negative; hence the necessity of your being passive. Think of it a moment; that even your own subjective mind cannot make an impression upon your objective mind unless it is passive.

Who has not puzzled for hours or days or even longer over some problem and given it up in despair? Then suddenly, in some moment of abstraction when in the necessary passive attitude, the solution came. Try to recall a name or date. So long as you are objectively active (positive) in your effort you will fail, but when you "let go" and say "well, never mind, it will come to me when I'm not thinking of it." And it comes. It was there all the time, but by your effort (positive) you closed the door against it.

But you may say: "Supposing in a business transaction (the other man) becomes positive, should I still remain passive?" Sure. Why? Because two positives clash and, in all probability, nothing gained. Learn the secret of being a good listener—one can listen without necessarily accepting.

A Free Ride.

A man who evidently hailed from rural parts walked into the Ellsworth building the other day and asked on what floor a certain firm was located. "They're not in this building," said the elevator man, "but get in the car anyhow, and I'll give you a ride."

The countryman got in and the elevator shot swiftly upward, to his immense delight. When the car was again on the ground floor the farmer got out and reaching in his pocket said: "That was a fine ride. How much is it?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Rough on the Experts.

If Ananias, who has been deceased for some little time, were now alive, he would, we fancy, hold himself out as an expert witness.—Law Clerk.



Miss Democracy—Mercy! Just my luck. I'm under the mistletoe and here comes a fellow that I don't like at all.

NOT A PUBLIC NEED

SILLY TALK ABOUT INSURANCE OF BANK DEPOSITS.

One of the Innumerable Panaceas Just Now Being Put Forward—Of Course It Has Sanction of Perpetual Candidate Bryan.

Three or four bills have been introduced in congress within the last few days providing in various ways for the insurance of national bank deposits. Presumably the authors of these measures think there exists a public demand for such a guarantee. If so, why has it never been in evidence before? Why have depositors been perfectly content to put their own judgment to select established institutions of good reputation under the control of safe and conservative bankers? It is, always assumed, and with justice, too, that where there is a real demand private enterprise is ready to satisfy it. Why has no insurance company entered into the field of guaranteeing bank deposits? On practically everything in which the risk is sufficiently large for the public to desire insurance against it, a policy may be obtained. The fact is that the chance of ultimate loss through bank failure is negligible, and depositors realize that it is. If a company should enter the field, offering to write policies on bank deposits, it could not hope to obtain any patronage, even though it could do a profitable business at a tenth of the per cent. If such private insurance is impracticable, why, supposing there is a public demand for insurance of deposits, have not banks themselves recognized it and accordingly formed associations for the mutual insurance of one another's deposits? If there were any desire for such a guarantee the members of such mutual associations might have easily outdistanced their uninsured competitors in obtaining business.

The demand for a guarantee of deposits, then, is not sufficiently strong to invite a private company into that field of insurance, nor to commend itself to the consideration of banks in the intense competition for deposits, nor even to keep alive the practice when once established. The device is just now simply an after-panic suggestion—one of the innumerable panaceas with which a host of volunteers are offering to cure incurable ills. It comes duly labeled from the intellectual laboratory of our greatest financial quack, who demonstrated his ability to show the country how to get well quick just after the previous panic, in the most famous year in the annals of quackdom—to-wit, 1896.

Wallace and the Canning Industry.

Mr. Wallace, the Arkansas free-trader, who got several undelivered speeches printed in the "Congressional Record," ending with "prolonged applause," said in one of them: "The tariff duties which keep out canning factories cost the farmers fully \$20 per family per year for wasted products."

Mr. Wallace should examine the census bulletin devoted to the canning industry. He would learn a great deal in the astounding advance it has made under the Dingley law, and he ought to be told that within a few days a single order was given to the American Company of Pittsburg for 300,000 tin cans, and this order came from a single fruit canners' association of one state.

The trouble with Mr. Wallace is that he not only does not read his speeches in congress, but that he evidently does not read them in private. If he did he would not be caught fathering such ridiculous trash.

Bryan Has Firm Hold.

Eastern Democratic papers of independent proclivities are vibrating between suggestions of George Gray, Woodrow Wilson, Joseph W. Folk and Gov. Johnson as possible Democratic candidates. The fact that they skip from one to the other so readily is the best evidence of the slight chance any one of them has of prying Bryan loose.

GOOD TIME FOR ECONOMY.

Country Will Indorse Prudence and Retrenchment by Congress.

It is reported from Washington that the congressional leaders are in an economical mood this winter, and that prudence and retrenchment will be the watchword during the present session. Certainly the latest treasury statement is calculated to confirm them in that laudable determination.

The first half of the present fiscal year closed with a deficit of nearly \$10,000,000. A year ago there was a surplus of receipts over expenditures of the corresponding period of about \$25,000,000. For the month of December alone the treasury deficit amounted to about \$8,500,000.

The decline in the revenues of the government is due, of course, to the financial stringency of November and December and its effect on our foreign trade. The receipts from customs showed little shrinkage in November, but that was attributable to the preparations for the retail holiday trade and the withdrawal of merchandise that had been ordered earlier in the year. In December the falling off in customs receipts caused the treasury a loss of \$7,000,000 as compared with the receipts from the same month of the previous year. There has also been a considerable decrease in the internal revenue receipts, and on account of the same general business conditions.

Secretary Cortelyou estimated in the recent report to congress a surplus of \$42,000,000 for the current fiscal year. He was frank enough to say, however, that he regretted the legal necessity of making estimates that "were for the most part problematical," and the event has justified this remark sooner than he expected, perhaps. Though everybody confidently predicts a rapid revival of business in every direction, there is no likelihood of a \$42,000,000 treasury surplus for the fiscal year which will end with next June.

No reasonable man, it is true, favors a large annual surplus, which simply means excessive taxation of the people. It is also true that the treasury is in a very strong position in spite of the tendencies of the last two months, for the years of prosperity and expansion have enabled it to accumulate a large balance. Finally, had not the expenses of the Panama canal been paid until lately from current receipts there would have been no deficit at all for the six months ended with December. At the same time if congress, in view of the steady increase in government expenditures shown by the treasury's reports, has decided to be more careful and economical this year, and avoid necessary and wasteful appropriations, its good resolution will be generally approved and praised.

Sanity in Respect of the Currency.

Senator Aldrich's bill is a simple one and does not aim at anything like currency reform. It provides that the treasury may issue currency up to the amount of \$250,000,000, secured by the same class of obligations at present recognized as lawful in the case of savings banks in this state and in Massachusetts, said issue to be taxable at six per cent. The prudential stipulations, and restrictions are adequate and the whole measure impresses us as wisely conceived and ably planned.

If we might be permitted to offer a criticism, and we do so with the utmost diffidence, it would be that the tax of six per cent. does not adequately differentiate this reserve from ordinary current money on which the legal rate conventionally stands at the same figure. The rate, we venture to think, ought to be seven or eight per cent. At the latter figure the possibility of inflation is negligible.—New York Sun.

A New York Democrat has wagged \$5,000 that Gov. Johnson of Minnesota will be elected if he is nominated and if Roosevelt doesn't run against him. Mr. Bryan will be likely to lean to the opinion that there are a good many "ifs" connected with this matter.

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

Death of Mrs. E. L. Sheldon

Mrs. Ellsworth L. Sheldon died on Thursday evening after a protracted illness from pneumonia. The funeral services will be held this Saturday morning at ten o'clock from St. Joseph Catholic Church, Rev. P. Rindermann conducting same. Interment will be at the cemetery at Atwood.

Decceased was thirty-three years of age, the 12th of January, and her maiden name was Helen Supernaw, her parents being Mr. and Mrs. Albert Supernaw. She was united in marriage ten years ago last June and three children were born of the union—two boys and a girl—aged three, five and eight years, who, together with the husband, survive the deceased. Wm. H. Supernaw, the carpenter, is a brother of the departed lady.

Electric Theatres Endorsed

A prominent minister, who has been the pastor of a church in a city not many miles away, for 19 years, in speaking on the subject of amusements for the people, used the following words:

One thing that will satisfy the needs of entertainment are the Electric Theatres. The crowds that attend the four in this city are witnesses to that. They are a benefit to the city and I propose to visit them and hope all would do likewise and encourage the proprietors to keep their places up to a high standard.

Now what do you think or that? Come to the Electric Theatre occasionally.

When a woman admits she doesn't know much, it is to add that at least she knows more than her husband.

"An Ohio hen pews tobacco," says the Salt Lake Tribune. If chewing tobacco were confined to animals that can't spit, the habit would be more bearable.

Mr. Watterson is "thundering away at the smart set in New York again," according to the Milwaukee Sentinel. The Colonel should reserve his thunder for big game.

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.

A St. Louis man is spending a fortune of \$1,000,000 in the interests of those who are down in the world. He can accomplish a greater amount of good by devoting the money to those who are honestly trying to get up in the world.

"There is a growing feeling that congressmen are not earning that 50 per cent increase in salary," says the Commoner. Well, that is not apt to cause any feeling of disappointment throughout the land; did anybody expect them to?

"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.

Here are predictions of a prophet which knocks Hicks, the St. Louis prognosticator out of sight. He says: "It will snow in January; a hot spell, possibly a dry one, may be looked for in July and August; February will show an extra day; St. Patrick's anniversary will come on the usual date in March; money will be tight throughout the land if rolls are fastened with rubber bands; disaster is to be expected in proportion as people fail to look out for motor cars and other vehicles of destruction; some maidens will propose; there will be luck to those who find what they want; and it is safe for all to proceed upon the assumption that the year will end with—December.

Grippe is sweeping the country. Stop it with Preventives, before it gets deeply seated. To check early colds with these little Candy Cough Cure Tablets is surely sensible and safe. Preventives 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, 48 tablets, 25 cents. Vest pocket boxes 5 cents. Sold by James Hickey.

The Scrap Book

Wanted a Just Distribution.
A lieutenant of H. M. S. Revenge just before the battle of Trafalgar discovered one of the gunners on his knees before his gun.

"What are you doing?" shouted the amazed lieutenant. "You're not afraid, are you?"

"Afraid!" cried the gunner scornfully, rising from his knees. "No, I'm not afraid. I was praying."

"What are you praying for if you're not afraid?"

"I was praying, sir, that the enemy's shot may be distributed in the same proportion as the prize money—almost all of it among the officers!"

THE SOCIAL SHOW.
But the thirsty of soul soon learn to know the moistureless froth of the social show; The vulgar glamor of the pompous feast Where the heaviest purse is the highest priest; The organized charity, scribbled and leed. In the name of a cautious, statistical Christ; The smile restrained, the respectable cant; When a friend in need is a friend in want; Where the only aim is to keep aloof, And a brother may drown, with a cry in his throat.

As It Was Announced.
At a church entertainment the master of ceremonies announced: "Miss Bates will sing 'Oh, that I had wings like a dove, for then would I fly-away and be at rest,' accompanied by the minister."

Not Much Choice to Him.
Six-year-old Dick was preparing, much against his own sweet will, to go calling with his mother. It was the first time that Dick had been allowed to get ready alone, and together with boyish disgust at being obliged to go visiting, he felt the importance of the situation.

After having put on his hat and coat he suddenly remembered something and called downstairs, "Mother, shall I wash my hands or wear gloves?" Ladies' Home Journal.

A Blessing in Disguise.
Five Landis brothers were born on a farm in Indiana. Two of them are now members of congress, one is the now famous federal judge in Chicago, one is supervisor of posts in Porto Rico and one is a physician in Cincinnati.

"We had to work from daylight to dark on that farm," says Congressman Charles Landis. "Father had a team, and it took up all our time to get enough off that farm to support that team. We were working night and day to get provender for those horses. Fortunately one of the horses died, and a couple of us got away. Then the other horse died, and that let the rest of us out, and since then we have hopped along as best we could."

Self Interest.
The real estate firm of Solomon & O'Sullivan had lots for sale in a new suburban addition. O'Sullivan, young, enthusiastic and Irish, was writing the advertisement and urged impending purchasers to seize the passing moment.

"Napoleon not only met opportunity; he created it!"

Mr. Solomon read this line in the advertisement slowly and carefully. "This fellow Napoleon," he said—"what's the use of advertising him with our money?"—Lippincott's.

Everybody Fitted but Father.
"Shall we have to buy new woolen underwear for all of the boys this year?"

"No, dear. Yours have shrunk so they just fit John; John's shrunk so they just fit Jimmy; Jimmy's shrunk to fit Willie, and Willie's are just snug on the baby. You are the only one that needs new ones."

Annihilating Time.
A traveler, finding that he had a couple of hours in Dublin, called a cab and told the driver to drive him around for two hours. After-while the driver began to whip up his horse, and they narrowly escaped several collisions.

"What's the matter?" demanded the passenger. "Why are you driving so recklessly? I'm in no hurry."

"Ah, g'wan wid yez! D'ye think that I'm goin' to put in me whole day drivin' ye around for two hours? Gitap!"—Everybody's.

Mark Twain's Definition.
Mark Twain during a conversation with a young lady had occasion to mention the word drydock.

"What is a drydock, Mr. Clemens?" "A thiesty physician."

Ingersoll and the Bishop.
Bishop Potter of New York once lay so sick that his life was despaired of, and even his intimate friends were denied admittance to his bedside. One day, however, Colonel Ingersoll called. The bishop demanded, despite the protest of his physicians, that the distinguished agnostic be asked into the sick-room.

"How is it, bishop?" said Ingersoll after he had offered his condolences to the invalid, "that I am so highly favored when your other friends are not allowed to see you?"

"Well, you see, colonel, I may not recover from this illness, and if I do not I have every assurance of seeing the others in the next world. I realized that if I wished to see you again I must do it here."

Minnesota's Wonderful Climate.
A sickly lady who was visiting, a Minnesota health resort on the advice of her physician was seated at the table next to a ruddy-faced, robust looking young man.

"Have you improved much since you came here?" the lady asked.

"Wonderfully, ma'am," replied the young man.

"And you were in very bad health when you came?" she persisted.

"Why, when I first came here I was probably the weakest person you ever saw—I had practically no use of my limbs nor the use of a single faculty."

"Dear, dear! And you lived?"

"I certainly did, ma'am, although I was absolutely dependent upon others for everything, being without power to help myself, but I commenced to gain immediately upon my arrival and haven't experienced a serious setback since."

"Wonderful, wonderful!" murmured the lady. "I trust you found kind friends here, sir?"

"Indeed I did, ma'am. It is to them and to the pure air of Minnesota that I owe my life. My father's family were with me, but unfortunately my mother was prostrated with a severe illness during the time of my greatest weakness."

"How sad! Surely, sir, you must have been greatly reduced in flesh when you arrived here."

"Yes, ma'am. They tell me that I only weighed nine pounds at the time of my birth here."—Everybody's.

A Bright Boy.
"Now, boys, what is the axis of the earth?"

"The axis of the earth," said Johnny, "is an imaginary line which passes from one pole to another, and on it the earth revolves."

"Very good, Johnny," said the teacher. "Could you hang clothes on that line?"

"Yes, sir."

"Oh, indeed, and what sort of clothes, may I ask?"

"Imaginary clothes, sir."

You will get relief from Pain by taking one of Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills, when an attack first appears.

If He Had His Way.
"Johnnie, is the new baby at your house a boy or a girl?"
"Ma says it's a girl, but it ain't a-goin' to be baptized till next Sunday, an' if I have my way about it she'll change her mind before then."

Men and Women.
Among Men and Women there are Thorns and Roses. No Man likes to be called a Rose.

Among Men and Women there are Beauties and Beasts. No Man likes to be called a Beauty.

Among Men and Women there are those who are too sweet for anything and those who are the reverse. No Man likes to be called too sweet for anything.

Among Men and Women there are strong minded and weak. No Woman likes to be called strong minded.

Among Men and Women there are Bosses and Bossed.—No Woman likes to be called a Boss.

Among Men and Women there are Cats and Mice. No Woman likes to be called a Mouse.—Lippincott's.

Always the Same

Calumet Baking Powder

The only high grade Baking Powder sold at a moderate price.

"Silver Plate that wears."

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Forks, etc., will be perfection in durability, beauty of design and brilliancy of finish, if they are selected from patterns stamped

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And we are opening our line of

SPRING SUITS

We can show you all the late Novelties in Suitings, made by the well-known Woodhull, Goodale & Bull, of Syracuse, N. Y., one of the best Clothing houses in the United States.

Drop In and Look Them Over.

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THIS GARMENT IS GUARANTEED To give good wear and perfect satisfaction to the consumer.

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PISO'S CURE

Hacking Coughs

tear the lungs and expose them to the terrible ravages of consumption. Don't wait until your cough has become a menace to your health and life. Use PISO'S CURE and obtain the prompt relief it has given millions of sufferers from coughs and colds during half a century's use.

All druggists, 25 cents.

25 cts. COUGHS AND COLDS 25 cts.

Briefs of the Week

Banquet, March 5th.
Village election, Mar. 9th.
Pattengill next Wednesday.
Get your tickets for the Board of Trade Banquet at once.

Village Caucus next Saturday evening at Village Hall. See call elsewhere.

Special attractions at the Electric Theatre next Monday and Tuesday evenings.

Steps are being taken to organize a mother's meeting in the primary department in our public schools.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Stroebel have left Beaverton for the South, where it is hoped Mrs. Stroebel will regain her health.

"Municipal Ownership" will be the subject for the third debate (or rubber) between Traverse City and East Jordan public schools.

Only one marriage license was granted by County Clerk Lewis the past week. That was to Arthur LaDuke, aged 23, East Jordan, and Flossie Dewitt, 18, Charlevoix.

Harry, 9-mos.-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Decker who reside east of town, died Thursday. Funeral services were held Friday at the house, conducted by Rev. W. W. Lampert.

As will be seen elsewhere, Supp. Fuller is planning a night school for those who are interested. Miss Catherine Dolan will have charge of the book-keeping and penmanship department.

Hon. H. R. Pattengill will be the third attraction on the course of entertainments at Electric Theatre. He will be here next Wednesday—and his subject is "Down in Dixie." Mr. Pattengill is too well known to everyone in this State to need an introduction. His lecture will be worth a mile.

Jay Hite, home from Traverse City. S. A. Bush was a Charlevoix visitor Tuesday.

Found at last, Togo Matting, at WHITTINGTON'S.

F. A. Kenyon was a Boyne City visitor, Wednesday.

Mrs. Florence Johnson was a Charlevoix visitor the past week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Jacquays, Jr., a son, Wednesday.

Com'r J. H. Milford returned last Saturday from a trip in the southern part of the state.

Mrs. W. A. Loveday arrived home last week from Lansing where she has been visiting relatives.

Col. G. W. Dickinson was here from Petoskey this week guest of his daughter, Mrs. H. W. Dicken.

Mrs. Chas. A. Hudson is slowly recovering from a siege of sickness which has confined her to her bed the past month.

Alexander Bush was called to Owosso, Tuesday, by the serious illness of a sister, who is 80 years of age and suffering from paralysis.

"The Great Benos," Wire and Trapeze act, at the Electric Theatre next Monday and Tuesday evenings, supplementing the usual program of Song and Motion Pictures. Admission, 10 cents.

Miss Catherine Dolan of Flint is the new teacher of our Sixth Grade in the High School, vice Harold Turner resigned. The latter intends to go into the cement walk business with his father.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Whittington now occupy their newly purchased home—the former John Boosinger residence. Samuel Ramsey and family occupy the rooms vacated by the Whittingtons.

Orzo McIntyre, over to Bellaire, Monday.

Mrs. Kate Hosler was guest of Bellaire friends last week.

The Board of Trade Banquet promises to be a hummer.

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

Stroebel Bros. carry a complete line of R. F. D. Mail Boxes.

Miss Florence Sheldon visited Iron-ton friends over Sunday.

Allison Pinney now serves as janitor at the Methodist church.

Dr. F. C. Warne, home from St. Louis, much improved in health.

Wm. Hierlthy of Bellaire was an East Jordan visitor, Wednesday.

The Epworth League social announced for Friday evening at the parsonage has been postponed.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Miner are entertaining Mesdames A. Ludwig and Floyd Muekey of Bellaire.

Hughie, little son of Dr. and Mrs. H. W. Dicken—who has been dangerously ill the past week—has a fighting chance for recovery now.

By appointment of the music committee Miss Lulu Babcock will become leader of the young people's evening choir at the Methodist church.

Three numbers on the lecture course are yet to be given, viz: the Pattengill, Holly and Ferris lectures. Course tickets are now on sale, for adults 60c, school 40c.

Regular services at the Methodist church at 10:30 a. m. and 7:00 p. m., Sunday School at noon. Epworth League at 6 o'clock, led by Mrs. Will Howard, subject: "The Power-house of Faith."

The newly organized W. C. T. U. will hold its first regular monthly meeting at the Presbyterian parsonage next Friday, the 28th, at 3:00 p. m. standard time. It is hoped there will be a full attendance.

"Down in Dixie," by Prof. H. R. Pattengill on Wednesday evening next will be a jolly time for all who are wise enough to hear it. We guarantee it will prove an intellectual, moral and physical treat to all who hear it.

The attorney general has rendered a decision that under the new primary law electors must register with a party, and those registering as "Independent republicans" or "Independent democrats" cannot vote at primaries under such registration.

Hours for worship at the Presbyterian church next Sunday, morning 10:30, evening 7:00, Sunday School 11:45. All strangers are welcome to these and all services of the church. Junior C. E. is at three. Twenty-five were present last Sunday and much interest was expressed and the society clearly fills a long-felt want. Mrs. Grigsby has the general oversight. Senior Y. P. S. C. E. meets at 6:15. A hearty welcome to all who may choose to come.

One of the delightful functions of Saint Valentine's week was held at A. B. Nicholas', when their daughter Fay entertained the young ladies of the junior class of our high school, and Miss Lulu Babcock, Miss Viola Collins, teachers. It was on the evening of the patron saint's day and the rooms were attractive in a decoration of the favorite color of St. Valentine, red. The evening passed in an informal way, with instrumental duets, solos, recitations, games and a jolly good time. After these they retired to the dining room where a fine spread was prepared for them. Mesdames J. W. Empey and W. J. Smith assisted Mrs. Nicholas during the evening. The members of the class who were there were Isabel Lampert, Winnie Maddaugh, May Phillips, Hattie Gunsohus, Mary Gunsohus, Irma Huriburt, Marion Malpass, Bertha Shier, Reta Stewart, Emily Malpass, Teresa Phillips, Jessie Mackinnon and Fay Nicholas.

A large and appreciative audience attended the second number on the lecture course on Tuesday evening, at the Electric Theatre, a debate by the high school, subject, "Resolved that President Roosevelt should be Re-elected President of the United States." It was discussed in a manner showing they were conversant with the subject. Both sides were of such equal merit it was difficult to decide which was preferable. The honorable judges, Messrs Crossman, Hillard and Turner, decided in the affirmative. The music, especially prepared, met with hearty approval by the audience. Misses Comstock, Walsh, Light, Malpass and Mrs. H. H. Fuller, Messrs Sheldon, Malpass, Haire and Boyd, in quartettes and trios were all enthusiastically enjoyed. Miss Babcock assisted at the piano. The success with which each number of the evening's program was given did credit to all who took part. Following the school's program, E. N. Clink gave a short talk on the benefits of debating. The evening closed by Mr. Holliday showing a series of pictures.

Old papers sold at this office.

Togo Matting at C. H. WHITTINGTON'S.

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

McLaughlin's package Coffee 15 cents at Sherman's.

R. F. D. Mail Boxes for sale at Stroebel Bros.

The bell that can be raised on a piano is surprising.

Use Togo Matting.

—C. H. WHITTINGTON.

We shall have a supply of oranges and grapes for Saturday.

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

According to the market reports, "money is easy," but the men who have it are not.

A new color that is fashionable is burnt bread. This will make the housekeepers sniff.

A New York sociologist announces that pickpockets often make \$7,000 a year. Even at that it is probably better to be a Hungarian nobleman.

Tell a girl before marriage that she is going to throw herself away, and you insult her; tell her after marriage that she might have done better, and you flatter her.

The paragraphs are getting a bit too gay with the kisses of pure Florida girls," says the Florida Times-Union. Not guilty, brother! We don't have to go so far away from home for our share.

When daughter is sixteen she has the right of way all over the road. Poor mother never gets the track and father sidetracks every time he sees her coming. The only one who risks a collision is brother, and he long shows the effects of it.

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.

The salad is the waste basket of the pantry. If a woman has a few currants left, a scrap of cheese, an apple or two, a boiled egg, half a potato, etc., she mixes them together, pours mayonnaise over the mess, and sends out invitations to a party. The women make the same kinds of cakes, party after party, but there is always a variation in the salad because up two women have the same scraps to work with.

An East Jordan woman who enjoyed perfect health married a big, tender, sympathetic man. During the first years of their married life he was forever saying, "You poor child, you look nearly dead; go and lie down." If she put up her hand to adjust her pompadour, he would say, "I know your poor head is aching." He has sympathized with the woman until now she is such a grunt he can hardly live in the house with her, and her friends dread to see her coming. Her husband's sympathy has developed aches and pains from the toes of her "tired" feet to the crown of her "aching" head.

The only men of worth to a town or community are those who forget their own selfish ends long enough and are liberal enough in their ideas to encourage every public and private enterprise, who are ready with brain and purse to push every project calculated to build up the town and enhance its importance. The enterprise and push of a town or community is the foundation of its permanent success. A town may as well prepare for its funeral as to become indifferent to the enterprise in its midst. Men who come to a town to make it their future home, who cannot see far enough before them to see that money placed judiciously in a public enterprise, of their own town, will be increased a hundred fold in the appreciation of their property, are to be pitied.

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

At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the City of Charlevoix, in said County, on the 17th day of February, A. D. 1908.

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

In the matter of the Estate of Henry A. Blanchard, deceased.

Jonnie Blanchard having filed in said court her petition praying that the administration of said estate be granted to Henry J. Carpenter or to some other suitable person.

It is ordered, That the 10th day of March, A. D. 1908, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

It is further ordered, That public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three consecutive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Charlevoix County Herald, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.

JOHN M. HARRIS, Judge of Probate.

A true copy.

COWS FOR SALE.

I have six young cows—four new milk and two coming in this spring—for sale at my farm 2 1/2 miles east and 1/2 mile north of East Jordan. Cheap if sold at once. Terms: Six months' time on bankable notes.

JACOB ROBERT, Prop'r.

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.



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.

EXPERT PLUMBING

can be obtained at the reasonable charges we make. It is wiser to pay a Plumber's bill, than to wait and pay a doctor's bill.

BATH-ROOM EQUIPMENTS
Kitchen sink, Wash-tubs, all sorts of Plumber supplies etc.

Best Plumbing at prices that are hard to beat.—Repairs are quickly attended to.

GEORGE H. SPENCER.

An East Jordan man, who was lately sick, was doctored so much by his wife that he got up out of bed, and came down town, for peace.

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.

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

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JOHN M. HARRIS, Judge of Probate.

A true copy.

1909 Calendar Samples

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

VOTRUBA'S CASH STORE

Give Us a Trial.

THE J. J. VOTRUBA CO.

CHECKS

Every time the second hand of your watch goes round during business hours some one fills out one of our checks and passes it to some one else to cancel an obligation.

It is system to use a checking account—nothing helps business like system.

We invite you to open a checking account with us. We offer exceptional advantages for both large and small accounts.

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

There will be a special meeting of the Legion this Saturday evening, Feb. 22nd, for practice of the degree team. Would like as many members present as can come.—Sec'y.

The cost of keeping the insane of Charlevoix county at the Traverse City asylum for the quarter ending December 31, 1907, was \$419.46; divided as follows, board \$343.68, clothing \$75.78.

At the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bennett in Echo township last Wednesday evening, their eldest son, Adelbert, was united in marriage to Miss Lytta McMillan, also of Echo township. Rev. L. S. Matthews performed the ceremony.

Among the Valentine Parties given last Friday evening were the following: Mrs. W. P. Porter, who entertained the High School Seniors; B. A. Dole entertained his Sabbath School Class; and Mrs. Mary Gillett, and Miss Bessie Greenwood entertained a number of their friends.

At St. Joseph Catholic church Monday morning Rev. P. Rindermann united in marriage James Chanda and Miss Verschie Lenosky. The best man and bridesmaid were Jos. Chanda and Miss Emma Lenosky. We understand this newly united couple intend going to Montana for their future home.

Contractors Bert Wilhelm and John Monroe started Monday to build the dock for the new iron furnace and chemical plant. The dock is to be 150x40 feet with a projection out for deep water. Some 600 spiles are to be used, more than half being 45 feet long. On Wednesday Mr. Monroe was sick and the freeze put the spile driver engine out of commission. The engine was taken to Boyne City and work will probably be resumed next Monday.

George VanBuskirk was up before Justice Boosinger, Wednesday, to answer two counts made by Pros. Atty Clink, viz: Selling liquor to a minor and keeping open on Sunday. He waived examination and was bound over to the circuit court.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Methodist church will hold their next meeting at the home of Mrs. Chas. Crowell Wednesday, Feb. 26th, 1908. Visitors always welcome. Mrs. Florence Swafford will furnish program for the ladies.

Our friend Mr. F. Protar of Beaver Island, writes us as follows: "By the way, the invention of the East Jordan Herald, to scale fish with a curry comb is ingenious, but I am sorry to say it is not new. As long as I have been a resident of Beaver Island (15 years) I have scaled fish with a comb, as they have in some parts of Europe for centuries, and as they did in Babylon 5,000 years ago, as shown on ancient sculpture."—Charlevoix Sentinel. Another tally for the old saying that there's nothing new under the sun.

The Presbyterian missionary society met with Mrs. E. A. Lewis, the regular devotional took place, after which the program which was directed by Mesdames McFarlane and Bush. The subjects were China and the Indians. These were given in readings by Mesdames Haire, Grigsby, McFarlane, Crossman, Boosinger and Dunham. The music was vocal with Miss Violet Grigsby accompanist, Mrs. J. W. Empey solo, Mesdames Bush and Haire duet. For roll call quotations from Eph. 5th chapter. Dainty refreshments were served to close. Next month will be election of officers and Mrs. Bush will entertain the society.

Togo Matting at WHITTINGTON'S.

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Togo Matting at WHITTINGTON'S.

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna
 Cleanses the System Effectually, Dispels Colds and Headaches due to Constipation; Acts naturally, acts truly as a Laxative.
 Best for Men, Women and Children—Young and Old.
 To get its Beneficial Effects Always buy the Genuine which has the full name of the Company

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

WHY, INDEED?



There was a young man of Slough,
 Who was singing "The Mistletoe Bough";
 When his uncle said: "Fool,
 As the young lady is dead,
 Why on earth make this terrible row?"

CUTICURA CURED FOUR

Southern Woman Suffered with Itching, Burning Rash—Three Little Babies Had Skin Troubles.

"My baby had a running sore on his neck and nothing that I did for it took effect until I used Cuticura. My face was nearly full of tetter or some similar skin disease. It would itch and burn so that I could hardly stand it. Two cakes of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment cured me. Two years after it broke out on my hands and wrist. Sometimes I would go nearly crazy for it itched so badly. I went back to my old stand-by, that had never failed me—one set of Cuticura Remedies did the work. One set also cured my uncle's baby whose head was a cake of sores, and another baby who was in the same fix. Mrs. Lillie Wilcher, 770 Eleventh St., Chattanooga, Tenn., Feb. 16, 1907."

COMPLAINTS MANY AND VARIED.

Complete Harmony Had to Obtain in Organizations.

"All clubs," said the secretary, "keep complaint books, and some of the complaints set down in them are funny. In our book yesterday a member complained that the hot water was always cold, and moreover, there never was any."

"A novelist last week had the nerve to complain that his last new novel hadn't been added to the club library. "Young swells sometimes complain about the club wines and cigarettes and cigars in order to introduce brands that they are touting for on the sly."

"Sometimes anonymous scandal soils the complaint-book's pages. Thus, last year, appeared this entry about a very popular member:

"Maj. Hawkins is flirting with too many of our wives. By the way, he still owes that tenner—he knows to whom."

The Ruling Passion.

Mammy Liza has lived with the "family" long enough to acquire words and expressions, which, used at second hand, are sometimes fatal to the family gravity. Recently a member of the little circle had occasion to call for the horse and surrey from the livery stable. After waiting a long while the order was repeated, with no immediate result. Mammy, having heard the conversation, and knowing the impatience of her mistress, expressed herself thus:

"Huh! Liza's jes' no use countin' on dem livery stable folks, dey's so dil-ligatate."

Neatly Put.

Homer Folks, the secretary of the State Charity Aid society of New York, referred in a recent address to the awkwardness that charity workers feel in making public appeals for funds.

"And few charity workers," Mr. Folks added, "can carry off that awkwardness with the neatness of the colored preacher who reminded his congregation that:

"Bredren, Ah kaln't preach hyah an' board in heb'n."

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of **CASTORIA** a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the signature of **Dr. J. C. Williams**.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

The Girl from TIM'S PLACE

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

SYNOPSIS.

Chip McGuire, a 16-year-old girl living at Tim's place in the Maine woods is sold by her father, to Pete Bouldie, the rascal. She runs away and reaches the camp of Martin Frisbie, occupied by Martin, his wife, nephew, Raymond Stetson, and guides. She tells her story and is cared for by Mrs. Frisbie. Journey of Frisbie's party into woods to visit father of Mrs. Frisbie, an old hermit, who has resided in the wilderness for many years. When camp is broken Chip and Ray occupy same canoe. The party reach camp of Mrs. Frisbie's father and are returning from the settlement. Bouldie escapes. Old Cy proposes to Ray that he remain in the woods with himself and Amzi and trap during the winter, and he concludes to do so. Others of the party return to Greenvale, taking Chip with them. Chip starts to school in Greenvale for settlement. Bouldie finds McGuire and the two fight to the death, finding a watery grave together. Ray returns to Greenvale and finds Chip waiting for him. Ray and Chip return to the woods with them, but she feeling that the old comradeship with Ray has been broken refuses. When they part, how ever, it is as lovers. Chip runs away from Aunt Comfort's and finds another home with Judson Walker. She gives him a letter from her mother, Aunt Abby, and Mandy Walker's sister, visits them, and takes Chip home with her to Christmas Cove. She tells her story to her mother. Aunt Abby tells her of their family, and she discovers that Cy Walker is a long-lost brother of Judson Walker, but fear of betraying her hiding place prevents her telling of Cy.

CHAPTER XXIII.—Continued.

It is said that great discoveries are almost invariably made by some trifling accident—a gold mine found by stumbling over a stone, a valley prolific of diamonds disclosed by digging for water.

In this case it was true, for as Old Cy bent to light his second torch ere he withdrew from the inner cave, a flash of reflected light came from beneath this slab—only for one second, but enough to attract his attention.

He stooped again and lifted the slab. Six large tin cans had been hidden by it. He grasped one and could scarce lift it. Again his fingers closed over it. He crawled backward to the better-lighted cave and drew the cover off the can with eager motion, and poured a heap of shining, glittering coin out upon that food-littered table.

Into that dark hole he dived again, as a starved dog leaps for food, seized the cans, two at a time, almost tumbled back, and emptied them. Four had been filled with gold coin and two stuffed with paper money.

Folded with these bills of all denominations from one to fifty dollars was a legal paper yellowed by age, with a red seal still glowing like a spot of blood.

It was an innholder's license, authorizing one Thomas McGuire to furnish food, shelter, and entertainment for man and beast.

With eyes almost tear-dimmed and heart throbbing at having found poor Chip's splendid heritage, Old Cy now gazed at it.

The sharp stones upon which he knelt nearly pierced his flesh, but he felt them not.

The glint of sunlight from the crack above caressed his scant gray hairs and white fringing beard, forming almost a halo, yet he knew it not.

He only knew that here, before him, on this rude stone table, lay thousands of dollars, all belonging to the child he loved.

"Thank God, little gal," he said at last, "I've found what belongs to ye, 'n' ye ain't got to want for nothin' no more. I wish I could kiss ye now."

Little did he realize that at this very moment of thankfulness for her sake, poor Chip was lost to all who knew her, and half starved and almost hopeless, knew not where to find shelter.

CHAPTER XXIV.

When Old Cy emerged from the cave, his face glorified and heart throbbing with the blessings now his to give Chip, he looked about with almost fear. The two abandoned canoes and the rusty rifle had seemed an assurance of tragic import, and yet no proof of this outlaw's death. That this cave had been his lair, could not be doubted; and so momentous was this discovery, and so anxious was Old Cy to rescue this fortune, that he trembled with a sudden dread.

But no sign of human presence met his sweeping look.

The lake still rippled and smiled in the sunlight. Two deer, a buck and doe, were feeding on the rushgrown shore just across, while at his feet that rusty rifle still uttered its fatal message.

Once more Old Cy glanced all about, and then entered the cave again. Here, in the dim light and with trembling hands, he filled the cans once more, and almost staggered, so faint was he from excitement, he hurried

to the canoe, and packing them in its bow, covered the precious cargo with his blanket.

Then he ran like a deer back to the cave, closed it with the slab, grasped his rifle, and not even looking at the rusty one, bounded down the path to his canoe again, launched it, and pushed off.

Never before had it seemed so frail a craft. And now, as he swung its prow around toward the outlet, a curious object met his eyes.

Far up the lake, and where no ripple concealed it, lay what looked like a floating log, clasped by a human arm.

What intuition led him hither, Old Cy never could explain, for escape from the lake was now his sole thought. And yet, with one sweep of his paddle he turned his canoe and sped across the lake. And now, as he neared this object, it slowly outlined itself, and he saw a greswome sight, two bloated corpses grasping one another as if in a death grapple. One had hair of bronze red, the other a hideously scarred face with lips drawn and teeth exposed.

Hate, Horror and Death personified. Only for a moment did Old Cy glance at this ghastly sight, and then he turned again and sped back across the lake.

The bright sun still smiled calm and serene, the morning breeze still kissed the blue water, the two deer still watched him with curious eyes; but he saw them not—only the winsome face and appealing eyes of Chip as he last beheld them.

And now in the prow of his canoe lay her fortune, her heritage, which



Old Cy Now Gazed at It.

was, after all, but scant return for all the shame and stigma so far meted out to her.

It was almost sunset ere Old Cy, his nerves still quivering and wearied as never before, crossed the little lake and breathed a sigh of heart-felt gratitude as he drew his canoe out on the sandy shore near the ice house. No one was in sight, nor likely to be. A thin column of smoke rising from the cabin showed that the hermit was still on earth, and now for the first time, Old Cy sat down and considered his plans for the near future.

First and foremost, not a soul, not even his old trusted companion here, not even Martin, or Angie, and certainly not Ray, must learn what had now come into his possession. Neither must his journey to this far-off lake or aught he had learned there be disclosed.

But how was he to escape from the woods and these people, soon to arrive for their summer sojourn? And what if Chip herself should come? Two conclusions forced themselves upon him now: first, he must so conceal the fortune that none of these friends—even could suspect its presence; next, he must by some pretext leave here as soon as Martin and his party arrived, and cease not his watchful care until Chip's heritage was safe in some bank in her name.

And now, with so much of his future moves decided upon, he hurried to the cabin, greeted Amzi, urged him to hasten supper, and, securing a shovel, returned to his canoe.

In five minutes the cans of gold were buried deep in the sand, and upon Old Cy's person the bills found concealment. How much it all amounted to, he had not even guessed,

nor scarce thought. To secure it and bear it safely away from this now almost accursed lake had been his sole thought and must be until locks and bolts could guard it better. That night Old Cy hardly slept a moment.

Two days after, just as the sun was nearing the mountain top, Martin, Angie, Levi and Ray entered the lake.

How grateful both Old Cy and Amzi were for their arrival, how eagerly they grasped hands with them at the landing, and how like two boys Martin and Ray behaved needs no description.

All that had happened in Greenvale was soon told. Chip's conduct and progress were related by Angie. Ray's plans to remain here another winter were disclosed by him; and then, when the cheerful party had gathered about the evening fire, Martin touched upon another matter.

"I met Hersey as we were coming in," he said, "and he says that neither McGuire nor the half-breed has been seen or heard of since early last fall. Hersey came in early this spring with 'one of his deputies; they visited a half dozen lumber camps, called twice at Tim's Place, and even went over to Pete's cabin on the Fox Hole, but nowhere could they learn anything of these two men. More than that, no canoe was found at Pete's hut, and there was no sign of occupation at all this past winter. Nothing could be learned from Tim, either, although not much was expected from that source. It is all a most mysterious disappearance, and the last that we can learn of Pete was his arrival and departure from Tim's Place after we rescued Chip."

"I think both on 'em has concluded this section was gettin' too warm for 'em," remarked Levi, "an' they've lit out."

"It's good riddance if they have," answered Old Cy, "an' I'm sartin none on us'll ever set eyes on 'em ag'in."

And Old Cy spoke the truth, for none of this party ever did. In fact, no human being, except himself and Martin, ever learned the secret that this mountain-hid lake could tell.

But another matter now began to interest Old Cy—how Ray and Chip stood in their mutual feelings. That all was not as he wished, Old Cy soon

learned. No intimation of his real errand escaped him, and so adroitly had he laid his plans and timed his movements, that when his canoe was packed and he bade them good-by, no one suspected how valuable a cargo it carried.

But Old Cy was more than "sorter uneasy," for the only spot where he dared close his eyes in sleep during that three days' journey out of the wilderness was in his canoe, with his head pillowed on that precious gold.

CHAPTER XXV.

When Old Cy joined the little party at the lake again he seemed to have aged years. His sunny smile was gone. He looked weary, worn and disconsolate.

"Chip's run away from Greenvale," he said simply, "an' nobody can find hide nor hair on her. They've followed the roads for miles in every direction. Nobody can be found that's seen anybody like her 'n' they've even dragged the mill-pond. She left a note chargin' it to that darn fool, Hannah, and things she said, which I guess was true. I'd like to duck her in the huss-pond!"

Such news was like a bombshell in the camp, or if not, what soon followed was, for after a few days Old Cy made another announcement which upset the entire party.

"I think I'd best go back to Greenvale," he said, "an' begin a search for that gal. I ain't got nobody in the world that needs me so much, or I them. I'm a sorter outcast myself, ez you folks know. That little gal hez crept into my heart so, I can't take no more comfort here. Amzi don't need me so much as I need her 'n' I've made up my mind I'll start trampin' till I find her. Eve a notion, too, she'll head for the wilderness ag'in, 'n' I'm most sartin she'll fetch up whar her mother was buried. I watched that gal—middy—buried—last summer. She's true blue 'n' good grit. She won't do no fool thing, like makin' way with herself, 'n' I'll find her somehow arin' her own livin' if I live long 'nuff. From the note she left, I know that was in her mind."

Martin realized that there was no use in trying to change Old Cy's intent—in fact, had no heart to do so, for he too felt much the same toward Chip.

"I'll give you all the funds you need, old friend," he made answer, "and wish you Godspeed on your mission. I'll do more than that even. I'll pay some one to watch at Grindstone for the next year, so if Chip reaches there, we can learn it."

That night he held a consultation with his wife.

"I suspect we are somewhat to blame for this unfortunate happenin'," he said to her, "or, at least, some thoughtless admissions you may have made led up to it. It's a matter we are responsible for, or I feel so, anyway. I think as Old Cy does, that this girl must be found if money can do it, and I propose that we break camp and return to Greenvale. If Amzi can't be coaxed to go along, I must leave Levi with him. No power on earth can keep Old Cy here any longer."

But the old hermit had changed somewhat since that night he broke away and returned to this camp, and when the alternative of remaining here alone, or going out with them all, was presented, he soon yielded.

"If Cruesley is goin', I'll have to," he said. "I'd be lonesome without him." And to this assertion he adhered.

Ray, however, was the most dejected and unhappy one now here; though fortunately Old Cy was the only one who understood why, and he kept silent.

They were even more sad when Aunt Comfort showed them Chip's message, and Angie read it with brimming eyes.

And now came Old Cy's departure, on a quest as hopeless as that of the Wandering Jew and as pathetic as the Ancient Mariner's.

But the climax was reached when Old Cy gave Martin his parting message and charge:

"Here's a bank book," he said "that calls for 'bout \$60,000. It's the savin's o' McGuire, 'n' belongs to Chip. I found the cave whar 'twas hid. I found McGuire 'n' the half-breed, both dead 'n' floatin' in the lake club by, an' 'twas to keep fer this money I quit ye three weeks ago."

"If I never come back here, an' I never shall 'thought I find Chip,—keep it fer her. Sometime she may show up. If ever she does, tell her Old Cy did all he could fer her."

CHAPTER XXVI.

Life at Peaceful Valley and the home of Judson Walker fell into its usual monotony after Chip's departure.

Each day Uncle Jud went about his chores and his crop-gathering and watched the leaves grow scarlet, then brown, and finally go eddying up and down the valley, or heap themselves into every nook and cranny for final sleep.

Existence had become something like this to him, but he could no longer anticipate a vernal budding forth as the leaves came, but only the sear and tannin for himself, with the small and sadly neglected churchyard at the Corners for its ending.

Snow came and piled itself into fantastic drifts. The stream's summer chatter was hushed. The cows, chickens, and his horse, with wood-cutting, became his sole care. Once a week he journeyed to the Corners for his weekly paper, and Mandy's errands, always hoping for a message from Chip. Now and then one came, a little missive in angular chirography, telling how she longed to return to them, which they read and reread by candlelight.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

When an awkward man lends a hand he's apt to put his foot in it.

WORN OUT WOMEN

Will Find Encouragement in Mrs. Merritt's Advice.



Mrs. W. L. Merritt, 207 S. First Ave., Anoka, Minn., says: "Last winter I began to suffer with my kidneys. I had pains in my back and hips and felt all worn out. Dizzy spells bothered me and the kidney secretions were irregular. The first box of Doan's Kidney Pills brought decided relief. I am sure they would do the same for any other woman suffering as I did."
 Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Scared Into It.

It was announced on the ice. "But how on earth," said the girl in the white skating suit, "did you get him to propose, dear?"

The girl in sables smiled slightly. "Oh, easily enough," she retorted. "I told him that you were crazy about him and reminded him that it was leap year."

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
 F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
 We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.
 WATSON, KINSEY & BARTY,
 Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
 Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.
 Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

What Hubby Missed.

"I was telephoning the other night," said the girl, "and a voice crossed mine, a whispering voice. I couldn't help wondering what the same was. 'What are you whispering for?' I asked."

"Hush," she said, still in a whisper. "I'm trying to talk under my breath. I don't want my husband to hear. Please get off the wire. 'What's you?'"

"I got off the wire, but I couldn't sleep very well that night for wondering what it was she didn't want her husband to hear."

Collecting in New Hampshire.

A New Hampshire man tells of a tight-fisted man of affairs in a town of that state, who until recently had never been observed to take an interest in church matters. Suddenly, however, he became a regular attendant at divine service, greatly to the astonishment of his fellow townsmen.

"What do you think of the case of old Ketchum?" said one of the business men of the place to a friend. "Is it true that he has got religion?"

"Well, hardly," replied the other. "The fact is, it's entirely a matter of business with him. I am in a position to know that about a year ago he loaned the pastor \$50, which the latter was unable to pay. So there remained nothing for Ketchum but to take it out in pew rent."—Sunday Magazine.

EXPLAINED.



"I have called," said the captious critic, "to find out what reason you can give for representing the New Year as a nude small boy."
 "That is done," responded the art editor, "because the year does not get its close until the 31st of December."

CUBS' FOOD

They Thrive on Grape-Nuts.

Healthy babies don't cry and the well-nourished baby that is fed on Grape-Nuts is never a crying baby. Many babies who cannot take any other food relish the perfect food, Grape-Nuts, and get well.

"My little baby was given up by three doctors who said that the condensed milk on which I fed her had ruined the child's stomach. One of the doctors told me that the only thing to do would be to try Grape-Nuts, so I got some and prepared it as follows: I soaked 1½ tablespoonfuls in one pint of cold water for half an hour, then I strained off the liquid and mixed 12 teaspoonfuls of this strained Grape-Nuts juice with six teaspoonfuls of rich milk, put in a pinch of salt and a little sugar, warmed it and gave it to baby every two hours.

"In this simple, easy way I saved baby's life and have built her up to a strong healthy child, rosy and laughing. The food must certainly be perfect to have such a wonderful effect as this. I can truthfully say I think it is the best food in the world to raise delicate babies on, and is also a delicious healthful food for grown-ups as we have discovered in our family."

Grape-Nuts is equally valuable to the strong, healthy man or woman. It stands for the true theory of health.

"There's a Reason. Read 'The Road to Wellville,' in pkg.

HOUSE WORK



Thousands of American women in our homes are daily sacrificing their lives to duty.

In order to keep the home neat and pretty, the children well dressed and tidy, women overdo. A female weakness or displacement is often brought on and they suffer in silence, drifting along from bad to worse, knowing well that they ought to have help to overcome the pains and aches which daily make life a burden. It is to these faithful women that

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

comes as a boon and a blessing, as it did to Mrs. F. Ellsworth, of Mayville, N. Y., and to Mrs. W. F. Boyd, of Beaver Falls, Pa., who say:

"I was not able to do my own work, owing to the female trouble from which I suffered. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound helped me wonderfully, and I am so well that I can do as big a day's work as I ever did. I wish every sick woman would try it."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

HAD LISTENED TO DADDY.

Force of Example Exemplified in Precocious Youngster.

"There is a certain man living not far from New York whose temper is not of the longest, and when he feels that his rage is justifiable he is very apt to indulge in fluent, versatile and varied profanity.

And it is when using the telephone that this talent of his is seen and heard at its maximum of speed and efficiency. Central has but to say "Wire busy now," or "Doesn't answer," to evoke a flood of language.

One day he had been having an unusually stormy session, and did not notice that his two-year-old son was sitting in a corner of the room, his face rapt and absorbed. A few hours later the child's mother came in and was horrified beyond words to hear her baby giving voice to a stream of expletives, some of which began with a very large capital D—the rest with a variety of letters quite unmentionable in this connection. She descended upon him in righteous wrath.

"Don't you ever let me hear you use such words again," she said in no uncertain tones.

"Why, mother," expostulated the baby in an injured voice, "I'm telephoning!"

Not for Murphy. Mr. Murphy—Oh want to buy a pair of gloves.

Clerk—Here's something I believe will just suit you. It's a suede glove. Mr. Murphy—Niver, begorra! Oi want Irish gloves. Swade gloves, innagel!—Kansas City Times.



SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heartly Eating. A perfect remedy for Bile, Nervousness, Headache, Dizziness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

THE KEDLEY LIQUOR MORPHINE ONLY ONE IN MICH. GRAND RAPIDS, 654 Wealthy Ave.

TRY THESE FOR DESSERT.

Recipes Given in Recent Popular Book on Cookery.

From "One Hundred Desserts" we take the following recipes:

Niege.—Peel and core eight large apples and cook whole in a rich sirup until soft; remove carefully and arrange on the dish for serving. Fill the core cavities with quince jelly and cover completely with a meringue made of the whites of four eggs and a half-cupful of powdered sugar, flavored with a little lemon juice. Stick blanched and shredded almonds over the meringue; put on the upper rack in a quick oven and brown lightly.

Frozen Figs.—Melt four tablespoonfuls of brown sugar without any water; pour in quickly a cupful of boiling water and boil to a sirup. Heat a quart of milk; add 14 ounces of sugar, and stir until dissolved, then pour on the beaten yolks of eight eggs. Strain the caramelized sugar into this and put into a freezer. Chop a pound of figs, soak until soft in a little brandy, and when the custard is partly frozen, stir them in and finish freezing.

A cup of chocolate is much improved by a dash of cinnamon, or by adding a third of a pint of coffee to each pint of milk. Very rich chocolate may be made by pouring a quart over the yolks of two eggs, beating constantly to prevent curdling. Some prefer a few drops of vanilla, either in the whipped cream or chocolate.

MAKES FOR DRESS ECONOMY.

Little Touches That Alter Appearance of the Bodice.

At the present moment we have ample opportunities of altering the appearance of our bodices and making one play the part of many, says a writer in the Montreal Herald. Some of these take the form of fichus made of folds of thin or thick material, which are thrown over the shoulders and fasten at the waistband. Then there is a new form of bolero which is attached to a waistband that forms an accentuated point on the front from which a couple of straps is attached to the bolero, that opens wide in front and falls over the point of the shoulder. Both the band and the bolero are generally covered with embroidery, and the many gold embroidered bodices which come from the east can be adapted to them. Then there is the pinafore effect which completely changes the whole aspect of the dress if attached to the skirt, and with a good pattern costs a mere song. Many of the present winter dresses are made of rough fabrics intermixed with black, and with these a plain colored pinafore would have an excellent effect. Monogram fobs are worn with many such gowns now.

Spaghetti Savory.

Two even tablespoonfuls of whole mixed spices, four medium sized onions, one clove of garlic, four bay leaves, one can of tomatoes, one small can of Italian tomatoes, one-quarter grated onion, one can of mushrooms.

Put mixed spices, onions, garlic and bay leaves in cooking utensils, cover with water, cook until onions are well done, add tomatoes, cook five minutes, strain through sieve, add Italian tomatoes, butter, cheese, and mushrooms; return to fire, cook ten minutes and stir constantly.

Have vessels of boiling water salted to taste, a teaspoon to a quart being the rule. Drop in spaghetti, let cook until tender; drain, pour sauce over, and serve hot. This is excellent and has been pronounced by those who have tried it the best ever tested.

Vegetable Stew.

Parboil two pared potatoes, one turnip, one onion, and one carrot. Drain and cut into half-inch dice. Chop fine two square inches of fat, salt pork, put into a kettle, and cook slowly until well tried out. Skim out the pork fragments, stir in one teaspoonful of flour and brown slightly, then gradually add one pint of good beef, or, failing that, good boiling water. Season well with salt and pepper and the diced vegetables and a cupful each of shelled peas, lima beans, and corn cut from the cob. Simmer together until all are tender, add some chopped parsley and serve.

Beef Loaf.

Take two pounds of round steak and half a pound of suet, both chopped fine. Add two eggs, one cup of bread crumbs that have been softened in cold water, one small onion chopped fine, one-half cup of sweet milk, three teaspoonfuls of salt and one-fourth teaspoonful of pepper. Mix all together and shape into a loaf. Bake in a moderate oven an hour or more, basting frequently.

Nut Creams.

Roll three cupfuls of granulated sugar with one cup of rich cream. Cook until it reaches the soft ball stage when dropped into cold water; take from the fire, add a cupful brown nut meats and stir until it begins to thicken. Turn into a buttered pan, and when nearly cold mark into squares. In place of cream rich milk with a tablespoonful of butter may be used.

Fruit Nougat.

Chop dates, figs, raisins and marsh-mallows freed from juice into bits and arrange in alternate layers in a buttered shallow pan. Melt two cupfuls sugar in a pan over a quick fire, watching closely that it does not turn yellow. Pour over the fruits slowly and evenly, using only enough to bind. Before the mixture is quite cold cut in small bars.

AN ADVERTISING TRICK FOR WESTERN FARMERS.

Real Estate "Agents" Go After Men with Land for Sale and Reap Rich Harvest.

A smooth scheme for separating farmers from their money has been worked with much success in South Dakota. An oily grafter calls on a farmer and makes a bid for his land. The figures are absurdly low at first, but by degrees are raised as high as \$60 an acre, and the farmer consents. Then the visitor explains that he is only an agent, but that he can sell the land at the price named if the owner will agree to pay for advertising at the rate of fifty cents an acre. The "agent" promises orally that the advertising money will not be payable until the land is sold, but this stipulation is not contained in a contract that the farmer signs.

In a few days he receives a copy of an ad and not over-courteous demand for money. It is said that twenty-two agriculturists were caught with this bait in Brown County and that one of them gave up \$320. Others declare hoistly that they will not pay but they will make a fight in the courts.

Second-Hand Goods.

"I don't think it is so nice to have a truthful child," said she. "Not so truthful a child as my neighbor has across the hall. The other morning I missed my paper that is left at my door. I knocked and asked her if she had seen it. She said no, but her small son, aged five, ran to the table and got it and brought it to me. 'Here,' he said, 'mamma took it to read it, but you can have it. She is through with it now.'"

Many Old-People Suffer from Bronchial Affections particularly at this time of year.

Brown's Bronchial Troches give immediate relief.

After the First Kiss.

Geraldine—Well, I like that! Gerald—All right; have another.

Don't worry about your complexion—take Gardiner's Tea, the Herb laxative and Blood-purifier! An improvement will be seen in a week.

It's a sweeping assertion to say that a new broom sweeps clean.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE"

That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of W. W. GIBBS. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day.

You can't make good ginger ale if anything ails the ginger.

Mr. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. One bottle. By doing duty we learn to do it.—E. B. Pusey.

Moravian barley and speltz.

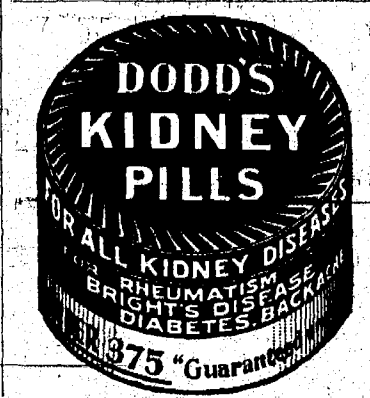
two great cereals, makes growing and fattening hogs and cattle possible in Dak. Mont., Ida., Colo., yes, everywhere, and add to above Salzer's Billion Dollar Grass, the 12 ton Hay wonder 1 cent, which produces 80 tons of green fodder per acre. Emperor William Oat prodigy, etc., and other rare farm seeds that they offer. JUST CUT THIS OUT AND RETURN IT WITH 10c in stamps for packing, etc., to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., and get their big catalog and lots of farm seed samples, K. & W.

The more judgment a man has, the slower and the more careful will he be to condemn.—Maurer.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. PAIN RELIEF is guaranteed to cure any case of itching, bleeding or protruding piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded, 50c.

Talk is cheap—unless a lawyer is handing it out.

Show us a man who lives the simple life and we'll show you a cynic.



DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. CURE ALL KIDNEY DISEASES. RHEUMATISM, BRUISES, DIABETES, BACKACHE. 75 "Guaranteed"



"QUCH, OH MY BACK"

NEURALGIA, STITCHES, LAMENESS, CRAMP TWINGES, TWITCHES FROM WET OR DAMP ALL BRUISES, SPRAINS, A WRENCH OR TWIST THIS SOVEREIGN REMEDY THEY CAN'T RESIST

ST. JACOBS OIL

PRICE 25c AND 50c

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES \$300 \$350. MEN, BOYS, WOMEN, MISSES AND CHILDREN. W. L. Douglas makes and sells more shoes than any other manufacturer in the world, because they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are cheaper than any other shoes in the world to-day. W. L. Douglas \$4 and \$5 Gilt Edge Shoes Cannot Be Equalled At Any Price. CAUTION: W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on bottom. Take No Substitute. Sold by the best shoe dealers everywhere. Shoes mailed from W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

SPOT CASH FARM OPPORTUNITIES FOR SOLDIERS AND HEIRS. All Federal soldiers and heirs who served 90 days between 1861 and 1866 and who homesteaded less than 160 acres before June 28, 1874, are entitled to additional homestead rights which they may claim. Find out how to do it. Write for the book "How to Claim Your Spot Cash" after the war and homesteaded government land. Get busy and make some easy money. Write HENRY N. COFF, Washington, D. C. for further particulars.

Thompson's Eye Water. W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 5, 1908.

160 ACRES FARMS West in FREE Canada. What a Settler Can Secure in WESTERN CANADA.

160 Acres Grain-Growing Land FREE. 20 to 40 Bushels Wheat to the Acre. 35 to 50 Bushels Oats to the Acre. 35 to 50 Bushels Barley to the Acre. Timber for Fencing and Buildings 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 homesteader. Entry fee in each case \$10.00. For pamphlet, "Last Best West," particulars as to rates, routes, best time to go and where to locate, apply to M. V. McINNIS, 6 Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Michigan; or C. A. LAURIER, South St. Marie, Mich.

PAY WHEN CURED PILES

POSITIVELY NO MONEY ACCEPTED UNTIL CURED. WRITE us a full description of your case, and if you are not cured 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 showing what we have done for thousands of people from all parts of the country.

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Will be one of the important dividend paying copper mines of the country. We have investigated and we know. Buy it at present prices. It's a bargain. Detailed information and quotations free on request. Send for it. E. M. BUCHANAN & CO. STOCK BROKERS. 42 Broadway New York City.

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DEFIANCE STARCH

for starching finest linens.

Commissioner Smith vs. The Standard Oil Co.

From the Railway World, January 3, 1908.

Mr. Herbert Knox Smith, whose zeal in the cause of economic reform has been in no wise abated by the panic which he and his kind did so much to bring on, is out with an answer to President Moffett of the Standard Oil Company of Indiana. The publication of this answer, it is officially given out, was delayed several weeks, "for business reasons," because it was not deemed advisable to further excite the public mind, which was profoundly disturbed by the crisis. Now that the storm clouds have rolled by, however, the Commissioner rushes again into the fray.

Our readers remember that the chief points in the defence of the Standard Oil Company, as presented by President Moffett, were (1) that the date of six cents on oil from Whiting to East St. Louis has been issued to the Standard Oil Company as the lawful rate by employees of the Alton; (2) that the 18-cent rate on file with the Interstate Commerce Commission was a class and not a commodity rate, never being intended to apply to oil; (3) that oil was shipped in large quantities between Whiting and East St. Louis over the Chicago & Eastern Illinois at 6 1/2 cents per hundred pounds, which has been filed with the Interstate Commerce Commission as the lawful rate, and (4) that the 18-cent rate on oil was entirely out of proportion to lawful rates on other commodities between these points of a similar character, and of greater value, such, for example, as lincseed oil, the lawful rate on which was eight cents. President Moffett also stated that thousands of tons of freight had been sent by other shippers between these points under substantially the same conditions as governed the shipments of the Standard Oil Company.

This defence of the Standard Oil Company was widely quoted and has undoubtedly exerted a powerful influence upon the public mind. Naturally the Administration, which has staked the success of its campaign against the "trusts" upon the result of its attack upon this company, endeavors to offset this influence, and hence the new deliverance of Commissioner Smith.

We need hardly to point out that his rebuttal argument is extremely weak, although as strong, no doubt, as the circumstances would warrant. He answers the points made by President Moffett substantially as follows: (1) The Standard Oil Company had a traffic department, and should have known that the six-cent rate had not been filed; (2) no answer; (3) the Chicago & Eastern Illinois rate was a secret rate because it read "not from Whiting, but from Dolton, which is described as 'a village of about 1,500 population just outside of Chicago. Its only claim to note is that it has been for many years the point of origin for this and similar secret rates.'" The Commissioner admits, in describing this rate that there was a note attached stating that the rate could also be used from Whiting.

The press has quite generally hailed this statement of the Commissioner of Corporations as a conclusive refutation of what is evidently recognized as the strongest rebuttal argument advanced by the Standard.

In fact, it is as weak and inconclusive as the remainder of his argument. The lines of the Chicago & Eastern Illinois do not run into

Chicago. They terminate at Dolton, from which point entrance is made over the Belt Line. Whiting, where the oil freight originates, is not on the lines of the Chicago & Eastern Illinois, which receives its Whiting freight from the Belt Line at Dolton. The former practice, now discontinued, in filing tariffs was to make them read from a point on the line of the filing road, and it was also general to state on the same sheet that the tariff would apply to other points, e. g., Whiting. The Chicago & Eastern Illinois followed this practice in filing its rate from Dolton, and making a note on the sheet that it is applied to Whiting. This was in 1895 when this method of filing tariffs was in common use.

Now let us see in what way the intending shipper of oil could be misled and deceived by the fact that the Chicago & Eastern Illinois had not filed a rate reading from Whiting. Commissioner Smith contends that "concealment is the only motive for such a circuitous arrangement," i. e., that this method of filing the rate was intended to mislead intending competitors of the Standard Oil Company. Suppose such a prospective oil refiner had applied to the Interstate Commerce Commission for the rate from Chicago to East St. Louis over the Chicago & Eastern Illinois, he would have been informed that the only rate filed with the commission by this company was 6 1/2 cents from Dolton, and he would have been further informed, if indeed he did not know this already, that this rate applied throughout Chicago territory. So that whether he wished to locate his plant at Whiting, or anywhere else about Chicago, under an arrangement of long standing, and which applies to all the industrial towns in the neighborhood of Chicago, he could have his freight delivered over the Belt Line to the Chicago & Eastern Illinois at Dolton and transported to East St. Louis at a rate of 6 1/2 cents. Where then is the concealment which the Commissioner of Corporations makes so much of? Any rate from Dolton on the Eastern Illinois or Chippewa on the Alton, or Harvey on the Illinois Central, or Fair Island on the Rock Island, applies throughout Chicago territory to shipments from any other point in the district. So far from the Eastern Illinois filing its rate from Dolton in order to deceive the shipper, it is the Commissioner of Corporations who either betrays his gross ignorance of transportation customs in Chicago territory or relies on the public ignorance of these customs to deceive the public too apt to accept unquestioningly every statement made by a Government official as necessarily true, although, as in the present instance, a careful examination shows these statements to be false.

The final point made by President Moffett that other commodities of a character similar to oil were carried at much lower rates than 18 cents, the Commissioner of Corporations discusses only with the remark that "the reasonableness" of this rate is not in question. The question is whether this rate constituted a discrimination as against other shippers of oil, and he also makes much of the failure of President Moffett to produce before the grand jury evidence of the alleged illegal acts of which the Standard Oil official said that other large shippers in the territory had been guilty. Considering the fact that these shippers included the packers and elevator men of Chicago the action of the grand jury in calling upon President Moffett to furnish evidence of their wrongdoing may be interpreted as a demand for an elaboration of the obvious; but the fact that a note-book containing these freight rates for other shippers was offered in evidence during the trial and ruled out by Judge Landis, was kept out of sight. President Moffett would not, of course, accept the invitation of the grand jury although he might have been pardoned if he had referred them to various official investigations by the Interstate Commerce Commission and other departments of the Government.

We come back, therefore, to the conclusion of the whole matter, which is that the Standard Oil Company of Indiana was fined an amount equal to seven or eight times the value of its entire property, because its traffic department did not verify the statement of the Alton rate clerk, that the six-cent commodity rate on oil had been properly filed with the Interstate Commerce Commission. There is no evidence, and none was introduced at the trial, that any shipper of oil from Chicago territory had been interfered with by the 18-cent rate now that the failure of the Alton to file its six-cent rate had resulted in any discrimination against any independent shipper.—We must take this on the word of the Commissioner of Corporations and of Judge Landis. Neither is it denied even by Mr. Smith that the "independent" shipper of oil, whom he pictures as being driven out of business by this discrimination of the Alton, could have shipped all the oil he desired to ship from Whiting via Dolton over the lines of the Chicago & Eastern Illinois to East St. Louis. In short, President Moffett's defence is still good, and we predict will be so declared by the higher court.

The Standard Oil Company has been charged with all manner of crimes and misdemeanors, beginning with the famous Rice of Marietta, passing down to that apostle of popular literature, Henry Demarest Lloyd, with his Wealth Against the Commonwealth, descending by easy stages to Miss Tarbell's offensive personalities, we finally reach the nether depths of unfair and baseless misrepresentation in the report of the Commissioner of Corporations. The Standard has been charged with every form of commercial piracy and with most of the crimes on the corporation calendar. After long years of strenuous attack, under the leadership of the President of the United States, the corporation is at last dragged to the bar of justice to answer for its misdoings. The whole strength of the Government is directed against it, and at last, we are told, the Standard Oil Company is to pay the penalty of its crimes, and it is finally convicted of having failed to verify the statement of a rate clerk and is forthwith fined a prodigious sum, measured by the car. Under the old criminal law, the theft of property worth more than a shilling was punishable by death. Under the interpretation of the Interstate Commerce law by Theodore Roosevelt and Judge Kenesaw Landis, a technical error of a traffic official is made the excuse for the confiscation of a vast amount of property.

Accident Insurance For 25c.

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

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

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

There is nothing better for Eczema, Salt-rheum, 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, Cows'pox, 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.

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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.
Physicians and Cathartics which purge, unload the bowels, and give temporary relief, but irritate, and weaken the digestive and excretory organs. Laxative Iron-ox Tablets are as different in effect as truth is from falsehood. They soothe the bowels, muscle and nerves, giving them strength and vigor to do the work nature intended, thus effecting a permanent cure by perfectly safe and natural means. The best laxative for children. Unobscured tablets, easy to take, never grip or operate. 10c, 50c and \$1.00 at all drug stores.

The Scrap Book

How She Could Get a Shock.

An electric car was detailed on the main street. The conductor telephoned for the work gang. The passengers were on one side of the track with the exception of one lady, who seemed to be afraid to cross the rails.

In a timid voice she asked the conductor, "Would I get a shock if I put my foot on that rail?" pointing to the nearest one.

"Not unless you put your other foot on the trolley wire," he answered.

WHO SHALL ARBITRATE?
Now, who shall arbitrate?
Ten men love what I hate.
Shun what I follow, slight what I receive
Ten men in cars and eyes
March me, we all surprise.
They, this thing, and I, that—whom shall my soul believe?
—Browning.

Acknowledging a High Honor.

Archbishop Patrick J. Ryan of Philadelphia once was invited to speak before the Philopatrian society, the members of which include many of the prominent Irish-Americans of the city. In acknowledgment of the round of applause which greeted him the archbishop said:

"I appreciate your greeting, and I thank you, my friends, from the heart. Permit me, too, upon this occasion to express my gratitude to you for your interest in me in naming your society after me, the Philopatrian society. It is not every archbishop who is thus highly honored."—Lippincott's.

Why God Discriminates.

"Why does not God strike dead everybody that lies, the same as he did Ananias and Sapphira?" asked a Scotch preacher who was examining the school.

"Because, sir, there wouldn't be any one left," replied one of the children.

The Anxious Mother.

The principal of a girls' college while talking to a friend was rung up on the telephone. After a few minutes he slammed down the receiver with the exclamation, "Great Caesar!"

"What's the matter?" asked the friend.

"Oh, one of those dotting mothers. She has a daughter here whom she idolizes, and she has just explained to me that the girl is engaged to be married and she is very anxious about her health. Heard we were having a rainy season, and when I told her I had poured here this morning she calmly asked me to call her daughter and feel of her feet to see if they were wet. And the girl is twenty-three!"—Ladies' Home Journal.

Saying "Something Nice."

The young ladies of the Thompson Dry Goods company invited us in the other afternoon to drink lemonade with them, prefacing the invitation with the remark that we must say something nice about them in the paper, and of course we could not do otherwise, for they are all, without a single exception, just as nice and sweet as they can be, and our only wonder is that they have been allowed to remain single so long—and some of them, oh, so long.—Marion Record.

Pals of the President.

Colonel Harry Hall of Pittsburg was in London riding on top of a bus. He asked the driver several questions, and then the driver said, "You have not one of us, sir?"

"No," Hall replied; "I am an American."

"Hammerica is a fine place, sir. He lived there once."

"Where?"

"Why, sir, he lived in Washington, He was coachman for Sir Frederick W. Bruce when 'e was minister there, sir. We was most familiar with the bold Grant, sir, when he was president—most familiar."

"How was that?" inquired the astonished Hall.

"Why, sir, my marster was 'is pertickler friend—most pertickler. Many's the night I have driven 'im to the White House and sat there, 'im on the husside an' we hon the houtside, for 'ours at a time."

Little Acts of Kindness.

Walter's mother had made a point of teaching him to be kind to animals. "Oh, mother," he exclaimed one day, "I'm sure you will like the little girl who's moved in next door. She's so kind to animals!"

"She looks like a nice little girl," said Walter's mother, "and I think I shall like her, but how is she kind to animals?"

"We had some chestnuts just now, and she found a worm in one, and she—didn't—eat—it!"—Lippincott's.

Detroit & Charlevoix Railroad.

Time Schedule in effect Jan. 3, 1908.

Going East	Stations	Going West
A. M.	Leave	Arrive
9:00	East Jordan	6:30
9:20	Wards	5:20
9:25	Jordan River	5:10
9:30	Graves' Camp	5:00
9:40	Green River	
10:50	Alba	4:30
11:40	Deward	3:10
12:25	Frederic	2:25

CLARK HAIRE, General Manager.

Heart Troubles

The heart may be weak just the same as the eyes, stomach or other organs. It often happens that a person is born with a weak heart. Then again disease, fevers, over-exertion, anxiety, nervousness, rheumatism, etc. weaken the heart. The result is shortness of breath, palpitation, pain in the heart, or in some of the nerves of the chest or abdomen. The heart should be strengthened with a tonic, and for this nothing equals Dr. Miles' Heart Cure.

"I had LaGrippe last fall as I thought in a mild form. I was weak, tired, and short of breath, could hardly go about, and a good deal of the time sort of an asthmatic breathing and extremely nervous. I began taking Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and Nerve and now I feel so much better in every way. I am so thankful that I began taking this medicine, and shall not hesitate to tell others how much good it has done me."
MRS. J. T. NORTON,
Freeville, New York.

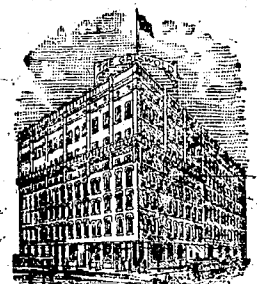
Your druggist sells Dr. Miles' Heart Cure, and we authorize him to return price of first bottle (only) if it fails to benefit you.
Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

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.

Grippe is sweeping the country. Stop it with Preventics, before it gets deeply seated. To check early colds with these little Candy Cold Cure Tablets is surely sensible and safe. Preventics 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, 48 tablets, 25 cents. Vest pocket boxes 5 cents. Sold by James Gidley.

Detroit Headquarters
FOR
MICHIGAN PEOPLE

GRISWOLD HOUSE
AMERICAN PLAN, \$2.00 TO \$2.50 PER DAY
EUROPEAN PLAN, \$1.00 TO 2.00 PER DAY
Strictly modern and up-to-date hotel, in the very heart of the retail shopping district of Detroit, corner Griswold and Grand River Aves., only one block from Woodward Ave. Jefferson, Third and Fourteenth cars pass by the house. When you visit Detroit stop at the Griswold House.
POSTAL & MOREY, Props.

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. FURNISH US PATENT SPECIFICATIONS. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year, four months \$1. Sold by all news-dealers.
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D. SWIFT & Co.

KING HEROD'S ROOSTER.

The Legend of St. Stephen, First of the Noble Army of Martyrs.

Ever since that first Christmas eve the cock has crowed all night long on the anniversary to keep away evil spirits, for the cock is a holy bird and a knowing one. There is a pleasant tale of him and St. Stephen, the first martyr, whose day is Dec. 26, close by his dear Lord's.

St. Stephen was King Herod's steward, it seems—who served him in the kitchen and at table. One night as he was bringing in the bear's head for his master's dinner he saw the star shining over Bethlehem. Immediately he set down the huge platter and exclaimed:

"No longer, Herod, will I be thy servant, for a greater King than thou is born."

"What alleth thee?" cried the king wrathfully. "Do you lack meat or drink that you would desert my service for another's?"

"Nay," answered Stephen; "I lack neither meat nor drink, but the Child that is born this night is greater than all of us, and him only will I serve."

"That is as true," quoth Herod, smiting the table with his fist, "as that this roast cock on the platter shall crow before us."

Hardly were the words out of his mouth when the cock stretched his neck and crowed lustily, "Christus natus est!" At this proof that Stephen's words were true Herod was so angry that he made his soldiers take Stephen outside the walls of Jerusalem and stone him to death. And this is the reason why unto this day St. Stephen is the patron of stonecutters.—Abbie Farwell Brown in Lippincott's Magazine.

THE NEWSBOYS' PIE.

It Took Man Who Looked Like Bing-ham to Find It.

Tramp! Tramp! Tramp! Two hundred and fifty pairs of little feet, keeping step, are marching to dinner in the New York newsboys' lodging-house. Five hundred pairs more are restlessly awaiting their turn upstairs. In prison, hospital and almshouse the great city is host and gives of her plenty. Here an unknown friend has spread a generous repast for the waifs who all the rest of the days shift for themselves as best they can—turkey, coffee and pie, with vegetables to fill in. As the file of eagle-eyed youngsters passes down the long tables there are swift movements of grimy hands, and shirt waists bulge, ragged coats sag at the pockets. Hardly is the file seated when the plaint rises: "I ain't got no pie! It got swiped on me!" Seven despoiled ones hold up their hands.

The superintendent laughs.—It is Christmas eve. He taps one tentatively on the bulging shirt. "What have you here, my lad?"

"Me pie," responds he, with an innocent look. "I was scart it would get stole."

A little fellow who has been eyeing one of the visitors attentively takes his knife out of his mouth and points it at him with conviction.

"I know you," he pipes. "You're a p'lice commissioner. I seen yer picture in the papers. You're Bugiam!"

The clatter of knives and forks ceases suddenly. Seven pies creep stealthily over the edge of the table and are replaced on as many plates. The visitors laugh. "It was a case of mistaken identity.—Century.

Where Bells Ring Underground.

Near Raleigh, in Nottinghamshire, England, there is a valley said to have been caused by an earthquake several hundreds of years ago, and it is now usual on Christmas morning for old men and women to tell their children and young friends to go to the valley, stoop down and hear the bells ringing merrily in the ruts of the church under the ground.—Tit-Bits.

List of Advertised Letters.

Following is a list of the letters remaining uncalled for in the East Jordan postoffice for the week ending Feb. 17th, 1908:

Washington's Birthday.

Bradley, Miss Bertha.

Osborn, Mrs. James

Raven, Max

FRANK A. KENYON, P. M.

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

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.

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

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 Gidley.

DOCTOR'S ALL AGREE THIS TIME.

The most eminent writers on *Materia Medica*, whose works are consulted as authorities and guides in prescribing by physicians of all the different schools of practice, extol, in the most positive terms, the curative virtues of each and every ingredient entering into Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. In fact it is the only medicine, put up for sale through druggists for the cure of all diseases of the mucous surfaces, as nasal catarrh, throat, laryngeal, and bronchial affections attended by lingering, or hang-on-coughs that has any such professional endorsement—worth more than any amount of lay or non-professional testimonials.

Do not expect too much from the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It will not work miracles. It will not cure consumption in its advanced stages. No medicine will. Nor is the "Discovery" so good for a sudden attack of acute cough, but for the lingering, obstinate, hang-on-coughs, accompanying catarrhal, throat, laryngeal and bronchial affections, it is a most efficacious remedy. In cases accompanied with wasting of flesh, night-sweats, weak stomach, and poor digestion—with faulty assimilation, and which, if neglected or badly treated are apt to lead to consumption, the "Discovery" has proven wonderfully successful in effecting cures.

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

If you have bitter or bad taste in the morning, poor or variable appetite, coated tongue, foul breath, constipated or irregular bowels, feel weak, easily tired, dependent, frequent headaches, pain or distress in "small of back," gnawing or distressed feeling in stomach, perhaps nausea, bitter or sour "risings" in throat after eating, and kindred symptoms of weak stomach and torpid liver, no medicine will relieve you more promptly or cure you more permanently than Doctor Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Perhaps only a part of the above symptoms will be present at one time and yet point to torpid liver or biliousness and weak stomach. Avoid all hot bread and biscuits, griddle cakes and other indigestible food and take the "Golden Medical Discovery" regularly and stick to its use until you are vigorous and strong.

Poor, impure blood can be made pure by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It enriches and purifies the blood thereby curing pimples, blotches, eruptions and other cutaneous affections, as eczema, tetter, or sub-rheum, hives and other manifestations of impure blood.

In the cure of scrofulous swellings, enlarged glands, open eating ulcers, or old sores, the "Golden Medical Discovery" has performed the most marvelous cures. In cases of old sores, or open eating ulcers, it is well to apply to the open sores Dr. Pierce's All-Healing Salve, which possesses wonderful healing potency when used as an application to the sores in conjunction with the use of "Golden Medical Discovery" as a blood cleansing constitutional treatment. If your druggist does not happen to have the "All-Healing Salve" in stock, you can easily procure it by enclosing fifty-four cents in postage stamps to Dr. R. V. Pierce, 613 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y., and it will come to you by return post. Most druggists keep it as well as the "Golden Medical Discovery."

Not only does the wrapper of every bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the famous medicine for weak stomach, torpid liver or biliousness and all catarrhal diseases wherever located, have printed upon it, in plain English, a full and complete list of all the diseases it composes it, but a small book has

been compiled from numerous standard medical works, of all the different schools of practice, containing very numerous extracts from the writings of leading practitioners of medicine, endorsing in the strongest possible terms, each and every ingredient contained in Dr. Pierce's medicines. One of these little books will be mailed free to any one sending address on postal card or by letter, to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., and requesting the same. From this little book it will be learned that Dr. Pierce's medicines contain no alcohol, narcotics, mineral agents or other poisonous or injurious agents, and that they are made from native, medicinal roots of great value.

Some of the most valuable ingredients contained in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for weak, nervous, over-worked "run-down," nervous and debilitated women, were employed, long years ago, by the Indians for similar ailments affecting their squaws. In fact, one of the most valuable medicinal plants entering into the composition of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription was known to the Indians as "Squaw-Weed." Our knowledge of the uses of not a few of our most valuable native medicinal plants was gained from the Indians.

As made up by improved and exact processes, the "Favorite Prescription" is a most efficient remedy for healing ulcerations, regulating all the womanly functions, correcting displacements, as prolapsus, anteversion and retroversion, overcoming painful periods, toning up the nerves and bringing about a perfect state of health. Sold by all dealers in medicines.

It's an insult to your intelligence for a dealer to endeavor to palm off upon you some nostrum of unknown composition in place of Dr. Pierce's world-famed medicines which are of known composition. Most dealers recommend Dr. Pierce's medicines because they know what they are made of and that the ingredients employed are among the most valuable that a medicine for like purposes can be made of. The same is true of leading physicians who do not hesitate to recommend these medicines, since they know exactly what they contain and that their ingredients are the very best known to medical science for the cure of the several diseases for which they are recommended.

With tricky dealers it is different. Something else that pays them a little greater profit will be urged upon you as "just as good," or even better. You can hardly afford to accept a substitute of unknown composition and without any particular record of cures in place of Dr. Pierce's medicines which are of known composition and have a record of forty years of cures behind them. You know what you want and it is the dealer's business to supply that want. Insist upon it.

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.
Sherman's Market.
PLENTY OF IT—ALL THE BEST!
That's the combination you want to look for when you start out to buy Groceries—that is, if you are at all particular to get something which makes a noise like about the best thing on the market—and your appetite.
Here's a stock that is filled with the most reliable staples, and all the tasty, tempting little niceties and table luxuries as well. From flour and sugar to the finer things, we carry an elaborate selection—in fact, anything you want that's good.
Then, you must remember the argument our prices offer.
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