

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 12

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 29, 1908.

No. 9

Next Thursday Evening.

First Annual Board of Trade Banquet.

Work of the Board and Object of the Meeting.

Arrangements for the first annual banquet of the East Jordan Board of Trade to be given at Loday Opera House Thursday evening, Mar. 5th, are being pushed forward and promise completion in ample season for the appointed time.

Not less than five out-of-town speakers have signified their acceptance of the invitations sent out by the Board of Trade and visitors from Beloit, Charlevoix, Mancelona and Boyne City will be present. In East Jordan tickets have been placed on sale at practically every business house and our merchants are pushing the sale vigorously.

In a general way the people of East Jordan and vicinity know something of the successful work accomplished by the Board of Trade last year. The new industries secured are a valuable and permanent acquisition. But because of one good season's catch the Board does not propose to stop fishing. It has other industries in sight and is working hard to close an important deal before the date of the Banquet.

It is not probable that another industry so great as that of the Iron Furnace and Chemical Plant combined will be secured this season, possibly never; but a half dozen smaller enterprises will help the town and benefit Every Man, young or old, married or single, employer or employe, business man, farmer or mechanic.

If you have derived any benefit whatever from the results of the past year's work on the part of the Board of Trade and desire to show your appreciation, buy a ticket for the banquet and be present; you may hear something of further interest.

The legitimate function of the Board of Trade is to bring together the producer and the consumer, the producer and the manufacturer, to ascertain the needs of the community in the way of manufacturing and when such needs are determined to negotiate with manufacturers and if possible induce them to locate among us; and this study of needs is not confined to forest products; it applies with equal force to agricultural conditions.

Recently a pickle salting station desired to locate at East Jordan. As they deal in agricultural products only a convention of farmers was called. After going over the proposition there did not seem to be sufficient interest to justify the Board of Trade in offering necessary inducements to the pickle company. At that meeting some one present suggested the need of a canning factory. The Board of Trade desires to say to farmers that if they feel the need of a canning factory, or of any other factory that will help our local market, and they will so express themselves through their various organizations, by committee, or otherwise, the Board of Trade will undertake to get such enterprise located at East Jordan.

Every farmer who looks to East Jordan as his market is invited to be present at the Board of Trade Banquet next Thursday evening; at that time matters of interest to all will be presented and the discussion will be open to all.

Old papers sold at this office.
Togo Matting at C. H. WHITTINGTON'S.

You can get the finest Tea 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.

"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. C. L. Sherman & Son.

Annual Report Of Village Clerk

For the Year Beginning Feb. 11, 1907, and Ending Feb. 10, 1908.

GENERAL FUND.

General Fund Receipts.

Cash on hand at last report	\$ 470 00
Received from Liquor Licenses	2298 87
Received from Village Licenses	40 00
Received Interest on Park Bonds	46 43
Received Village Taxes	5146 00
Received Delinquent Taxes	225 05
Re-fund from County Jail Account	23 25
Justice Rossing, fine	10 00
East Jordan Chemical Co., stone	2 00
Net Receipts	\$8174 46
By Loan, State Bank of East Jordan	2300 00
Gross Receipts	\$10474 46

General Fund Expenditures.

Order No.	To Whom Paid and on What Acct.	Amount
125	Wm. Johnson, salary	\$ 00 00
126	East Jordan Electric Light Co., light for Dec.	98 16
127	Dr. H. W. Dicken, salary as health officer	25 00
128	Deer Fuller, painting signs	1 50
129	Wm. Johnson, salary	60 01
130	East Jordan Electric Light Co., light for Feb.	95 37
131	A. B. Nicholas, salary as Village Attorney	100 00
132	Wm. Johnson, salary and board of Registration and Election	43 75
133	East Jordan Electric Light Co., light for Mar.	97 19
134	D. Goodman, 1 day on Board of Registration	2 00
135	G. A. Pickard, 1 day on Board of Registration	2 00
136	John Pickard, 14 days Board of Election	2 00
137	R. P. Steffen, 14 days Board of Election	2 00
138	C. B. Crowell, 14 days Board of Election	3 00
139	W. J. Rogers, 1 day Board Election	2 00
140	Geo. Pringle, 1 day date & copy services	1 00
141	The Enterprise, printing Financial Statement etc.	14 35
142	J. H. Smith, election supplies	12 18
143	H. E. Stoffels, refund of taxes not	2 00
144	G. A. Lisk, printing notices etc.	6 20
145	Mich. State Telephone Co., phone service	9 75
146	Wm. Johnson, salary	60 00
147	State Bank of East Jordan, Loan	500 00
148	State Bank of East Jordan, interest on loan	95 75
149	East Jordan Electric Light Co., light for April	100 00
150	H. F. McCabe, 5 days as Marshal	10 00
151	Dr. G. Cook, 3 days as Marshal	10 00
152	State Bank of East Jordan, Loan	500 00
153	State Bank of East Jordan, interest on loan	11 87
154	Wm. Johnson, salary	60 00
155	G. A. Lisk, one quarter salary	15 00
156	G. A. B. Post, expense of Memorial Day	25 00
157	J. E. Henderson, stenographer, liquor case	5 00
158	A. B. Nicholas, Atty fees liquor cases	48 75
159	W. L. French, one wagon for election	96 25
160	East Jordan Electric Light Co., light for May	96 25
161	Wm. Johnson, salary	60 00
162	Wm. Johnson, making assessment, and tax roll	12 00
163	J. B. Palmer, board of review	10 00
164	Ricky St. John, cleaning jail and blankets	6 00
165	G. A. Lisk, printing	4 10
166	Board of review	10 00
167	St. to Bank of East Jordan, loan	500 00
168	State Bank of East Jordan, interest on loan	8 75
169	Village Treas., interest on improvement bonds	200 00
170	U. S. Smith, Bros., typewriter	100 00
171	Empoy Bros., bedding for jail	4 00
172	John Shuplin, freight paid on cannon	14 19
173	Wm. Johnson, salary and board of prisoners	91 70
174	Wm. Johnson, salary	60 00
175	The Enterprise, printing	7 50
176	East Jordan Electric Light Co., light for June	96 91
177	State Bank of East Jordan, Loan	1000 00
178	Village Treas., interest on improvement bonds	12 00
179	Mich. State Tel. Co., phone service	9 75
180	Am. Express Co., express on castings	7 14
181	Wm. Johnson, salary	60 00
182	Wm. Johnson, salary	60 00
183	H. Bligh, dray	2 00
184	C. A. Hudson, supplies	2 05
185	E. C. Warren, prof. services	11 00
186	East Jordan Electric Light Co., light for July	91 00
187	Wm. Johnson, salary	60 00
188	East Jordan Electric Light Co., light for Aug. and lamp	84 15
189	Malpass Hdw. Co., hardware	37 50
190	Village Treasurer, int. and imp. bonds	1010 00
191	Village Treas., int. on Park Bonds	120 00
192	Wm. Johnson, salary	60 00
193	East Jordan Electric Light Co., light for September	90 01
194	Mich. State Tel. Co., phone service	9 75
195	Henry Cook, 3 days police	8 00
196	Asker Shuter, 2 days police	8 00
197	Empoy Bros., chairs for hose house	6 75
198	Ricky St. John, cleaning jail and coats house	17 00
199	L. Otto, one half gen. salary as fire chief	25 00
200	Hollister Bros., brooms	20 00
201	East Jordan Electric Light Co., light for October	85 51
202	Wm. Johnson, salary	60 00
203	Jas. Howard, salary for 1807	25 00
204	East Jordan Electric Light Co., light for November	81 25
205	Wm. Johnson, salary	60 00
206	G. A. Lisk, printing	3 55
207	C. H. Whittington, 6 chairs for hall	6 00
208	G. A. Hudson, one quarter year salary	15 00
209	East Jordan Planting Mills Co., painting gas tank	1 00
210	G. G. Glenn, ins. on hall and contents	35 80
211	East Jordan Gas Co., gas for protection	230 25
212	Henry Cook, police services	8 00
213	State Bank of East Jordan, interest on loan	24 00
214	Village Treas., int. on imp. bonds	150 00
215	Water Cook, one dog for police	2 00
216	Mich. Telephone Co., phone rental	9 75
217	A. E. Carlisle, dray	1 25
218	East Jordan Electric Light Co., light for December	48 24
219	H. Bligh, dray	60 00
220	E. E. Hall, dray	13 00
221	Malpass Hdw. Co., hardware	19 00
222	Village Treas., interest on Park Bonds	125 00
	Total Amount of Orders paid	\$7839 46
	Transferred from General to Highway Fund	18 00
	Transferred from General to Water Works Fund	175 00
	Balance Cash on Hand to date	\$964 46
		\$10474 46

Receipts Water Works Fund.

Cash on hand at last report	\$ 129 85
Received from Water Board	1014 35
Received Sale of Gasoline	8 25
Total Receipts	\$1152 45
By Transfer, from Gen. Fund	175 00
Gross Receipts	\$1327 45

Water Fund Expenditures.

Order No.	To Whom Paid	Amount
522	B. E. Kauterman, lbr and labor	11 23
523	L. Otto, testing hydrants	9 00
524	E. J. Iron Wks., labor and fittings	15 30
525	Geo. Spencer, labor and material	22 50
526	Standard Oil Co., gasoline	12 00
527	J. B. Palmer, salary	10 00
528	Geo. Spencer, labor and material	19 77
529	Ed. Prate, labor on pump	6 00
530	Standard Oil Co., gasoline	14 00
531	Geo. Spencer, tapping	11 40
532	J. B. Palmer, salary	10 00
533	Standard Oil Co., gasoline	47 75
534	Standard Oil Co., gasoline	171 00
535	E. J. Phinney Mills Co., lbr hose house	3 25
536	E. J. Phinney Mills Co., lbr hose house	10 00
537	E. J. Iron Wks., fittings and labor	41 00
538	Geo. Spencer, taps and labor	20 67
539	Standard Oil Co., gasoline	142 74
540	Geo. Spencer, taps and labor	15 08
541	Ed. Prate, labor on pump	21 25
542	Standard Oil Co., gasoline	130 17
543	E. J. Iron Wks., pipe driver	21 50
544	J. B. Palmer, salary	10 00
545	Geo. Spencer, repairing water pipes	7 87
546	Standard Oil Co., gasoline	41 27
	Total Amt. of orders paid	\$1180 11
	Balance on hand to date	148 34
		\$1328 45

Receipts Park Fund.

Cash on hand at last report	\$ 6787 33
Paid East Jordan Board of Trade for Park Improvements	\$2787 83

Receipts Highway Fund.

No cash on hand at last report	
From Village Taxes	\$2867 56
From Mrs. Caton for sidewalk	25 80
By Order No. 455 cancelled	13 16
Total Receipts	\$2906 52
By transfer from General Fund	1850 00
Gross Receipts	\$4756 52

Highway Fund Expenditures.

Order No.	To Whom Paid	Amount
547	B. E. Kauterman, lbr and labor	\$ 6 65
548	R. Barquet, snow plowing streets	7 00
549	A. J. Etcher, dray	1 00
550	J. Duchane, plowing streets	6 00
551	E. J. Lumber Co., lumber	60 84
552	Wm. Johnson, plank for Village	7 15 50
553	Malpass Hdw. Co., mchse	25 00
554	A. E. Carlisle, dray	50 00
555	W. L. French, labor	5 00
556	Village Treas., payment of labor	125 00
557	A. E. Carlisle, dray	2 00
558	C. A. Bayliss, file	9 00
559	M. A. Lemieux, repairs of labor	2 50
560	E. J. Phinney Mills Co., lumber	2 25
561	John Kenny, dray	2 50
562	E. C. Warren, rebate	1 00
563	John Sutton, dray	1 40
564	W. L. French, dray	7 00
565	E. E. Hall, dray	2 00
566	Jas. Howard, rebate	22 80
567	Una-Hinkins, rebate	384 00
568	W. L. French, rebate	23 50
569	Bert Hughes, cem walk band stand	23 50
570	C. H. Whittington, rebate	23 50
571	Village Treas., payment of labor	222 00
572	M. A. Lemieux, repair picks	4 00
573	Geo. Macy, rebate	21 00
574	D. Goodman, mchse	23 85
575	F. J. Grosse, rebate	14 00
576	E. J. Grosse, rebate	13 00
577	A. Brooks, act. st. Chroch. rebate	13 00
578	W. P. Squier, rebate	13 00
579	E. C. Warren, rebate	13 00
580	John Shapton, rebate	38 00
581	H. J. McMillan, rebate	18 00
582	A. Nachazel, rebate	6 38
583	Mrs. C. J. Pason, rebate	13 00
584	Jas. Payne, rebate	13 00
585	C. L. Lorraino, rebate	19 16
586	Chris Bulow, rebate	17 69
587	Hammond & Turner, cement walk	15 77
588	Village Treas., payment of labor	200 21
589	Village Treas., payment of labor	84 00

087	C. A. Sweet, rebate	34 06
088	Ed. Prate, rebate	11 24
089	John Light, rebate	9 12
090	Mrs. A. Newson, rebate	10 24
091	Hammond & Turner, crosswalks	163 49
092	N. A. Lemieux, rebate	12 18
093	E. Flagg, rebate	13 08
094	Wm. superint. rebt. & freight	3 20
095	C. Lewandowsky, rebate	15 20
096	Wm. Hinkel, rebate	9 12
097	Wm. superint. rebt. & freight	23 05
098	E. J. Lumber Co., rebate	15 20
099	Mrs. C. M. Cook, rebate	9 12
100	Mrs. Cook, rebate	13 55
101	John Hinkle, labor	3 40
102	A. Kenny, dray	2 40
103	A. E. Etcher, dray	1 00
104	E. E. Hall, dray	1 00
105	John Kenny, dray and freight	2 57
106	Village Treas., taxm street labor	47 49
107	E. E. Gibson, rebate	34 96
108	Felix Green, rebate	13 08
109	H. Goodman, rebate	9 96
110	Henry Kermuse, rebate	13 24
111	Mina Hite, rebate	9 12
112	D. O. Lov, day, rebat	20 00
113	Jerry Duchane, rebate	23 05
114	Mrs. C. M. Cook, rebate	9 12
115	J. Flagg, rebt. & freight	6 70
116	R. E. Hall, rebate	13 08
117	Wm. Malpass, rebate	10 73
118	John Kenny, rebate	1 24
119	Wm. J. Lewis, sewer pipe	5 16
120	A. Kenny, rebate	1 00
121	John Kenny, freight	1 00
122	E. E. Hall, dray	1 00
123	D. Goodman, nails	1 18
124	A. Kenny, street sprinkling	48 35
125	Frank Crowell, rebate	10 00
126	Chas. Erick, rebate	9 75
127	Jesse Carpenter, rebate	9 40
128	L. C. Madison, rebate	8 84
129	Frank Crowell, rebate	10 00
130	Pat Walsh, rebate	14 00
131	Jas. Malpass, rebate	17 86
132	Hammond & Turner, curbing	16 31
133	John Kenny, rebate	10 00
134	Geo. Mites, rebate	8 91
135	Vil. Treas., payment street labor	36 63
136	Harry Price, rebt. at Brown's Creek	303 00
137	J. H. Milford, rebate	10 00
138	M. A. Lemieux, labor and material	12 05

PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

DOWNFALL DUE TO BAD TEMPER



John R. Walsh, who, after a long trial, was found guilty of wrecking the Chicago National bank...

SULLY BACK IN MARKET



Daniel J. Sully, who engineered several years ago the most gigantic cotton corner ever attempted...

DECLARES SENATE A FARCE



William Ernest Mason, former senator from Illinois, declares that the United States senate is a mere farce...

WOULD TAX DOWRIES



American millionaire fathers are going to be forced to pay a 25 per cent ad valorem export duty on all the heiresses they ship to Europe...

NOT ALWAYS WELL TO BUTT IN.

"After the crash," imparted the first hospital surgeon to the second, "I ran over to where it lay on the pavement; and when I raised it up I saw at once that its ribs were smashed; while a gaping hole was torn in its—"

All Tastes Satisfied. New Clerk—I notice some of these barrels of apples are marked X and some Z. Are they different kinds? Dealer—No; same kind, but differently packed...

AMBIGUOUS.



She—Who's your fair friend? He—I really forget her name, only a bare acquaintance. She—Hardly that. She had her opera cloak on.

Mother Goose a la Newport. Little Miss Muffet Sat on a tuffet. Playing "brag whist" all night; But a society shark Found she was a mark— And won all her cash ere 'twas light —Chicago Daily News.

The Little Brother Again. Bobby—My sister will be down in a few minutes. Mr. Softly, she's upstairs rehearsing.

No Cause for Complaint. Irate Customer—See here, I've worn these new trousers only a week and they already bug at the knees. Dealer—Yah, dot vas recht. Dose are our new patent pious pants vot makes peoples dink our customers go to church three times every day.—N. Y. Weekly.

Deduction. Bobby—Sister's got a beau, all right! Tommy—What makes you think so? Bobby—She used to say: "Bobby, see who's calling," when the phone rang. Now she runs to it herself, instead of telling me.—Cleveland Leader.

Changed. Mr. Dun—But, my dear fellow, this account has been running seven years. Scientific Debtor—That's right, old man. But you know every atom of a man's system changes in seven years. I am not the man who bought the goods.—Royal Magazine.

An Advantage. Patience—Don't you like that opera? Patrice—No, I don't. There's too much soft, low music in it to suit me. "That's the reason I like it. It doesn't interfere with the conversation."—Yonkers Statesman.

Sunk. Wall—What business are you in now? Broad—I'm a stock broker. Wall—They say there's a good deal of money in that business. Broad—Well, there's a good deal of my money!

Pessimistic View. "Life," remarked the optimist, "is made up of sunshine and shadow." "Yes," rejoined the pessimist, "but the trouble is there are about nine shadows to one sunshine."—Chicago Daily News.

The Medico's Suggestion. Mr. Hittemp—What shall I take, doctor, to remove this redness of my nose? Physician—Take nothing for several months.

Plenty of Water There. Church—I hear they've discovered a spring in Wall street? Gotham—I don't know any surer place to look for water, do you?—Yonkers Statesman.

Good, All Right. Church—Don't think you really know what real good music is? Gotham—Oh, yes, I do. A hymn is good music.—Yonkers Statesman.

Thoroughness Lacking in Mark of American Colleges

By OWEN WISTER, Philadelphia Author.



We have high standards of scholarship in America, which are set for students, but thoroughness is lacking. I'm not sure either that it is a matter of standard. It seems to me that the manufacturing is bad. Intellectual training goes on in America under bad conditions of all sorts—conditions much less favorable than in other countries.

America's needs in learning are more practical than those of Europe. The American needs the applied sciences more than he does Sanskrit. We want products. Sanskrit is the business of the old countries. Science is the business of the new. We want men like Luther Burbank of California, but we also want men like Agassiz and Norton.

America's idea, however, that it should make knowledge productive and useful is not a bar to its becoming more scholarly. Original research and discovery are desired. We have made some wonderful strides—epoch-making ones—in the last few decades in inventions and discovery, but it is a question whether they are not offset by what Europe has done. In this country we have turned out the McCormick reaper, the revolving barrel firearm, the breach-loading principle in guns, the repeating magazine of the rifle, the cotton gin, which changed the whole course of an industry; the Westinghouse air-brake, the telegraph, telephone, steel construction of buildings and Pullman sleeping cars. These are some of our accomplishments.

Across the ocean there have been radium, Crookes' tubes, the development of the turbine and of high explosives, the Marconi wireless telegraph and the Krag-Jorgensen rifle—a formidable array.

Woman's Field Is the Home

By MATHILDE M. MASSE, M. D., Physician and Writer.

The home is the one field of employment where women excel. Even the radical economic changes within the past half century—changes wrought largely by the invention of machinery which has destroyed home industries and driven women into factories, stores and offices—do not alter the fact that the home is woman's especial field.

Woman's financial independence, gained by her work, saves her from the necessity of marrying for support, and also from the mere "marriage de convenance." The practical knowledge of her own nature developed by business or professional life renders her more judicious in the choice of a congenial life companion, and the more interests woman has in common with man the more harmonious and perfect is the life of the family.

The home affording ultimately to woman the opportunity of exercising her highest faculties, and present conditions forcing many women into the wider industrial field during some part of their life, the question arises: What occupations are best adapted as a temporary or incidental pursuit? These may be briefly enumerated.

By nature women are especially adapted to the profession of teaching, which affords them an ideal training. In teaching young children women certainly excel. Nursing is another occupation for which women are peculiarly fitted, for the firm woman is in her own proper sphere at the sufferer's bedside. Saleswomen have become indispensable in stores, and being both more faithful by nature and more methodical than men, they are invaluable office assistants as private secretaries, stenographers or bookkeepers.

Of all the professions, however, now open to women, none offers a more congenial field of effort than that of medicine. Woman has always been a natural healer of the sick. From time immemorial she has gathered roots and herbs and from them has distilled healing and soothing draughts. As midwife she has ministered to woman in the hour of travail. Her rank in the profession of medicine is to-day undisputed.

But if we penetrate into the inner life of a successful woman, we may nearly always discern the sweet face of a tender mother—one who excelled at home, and whose remembrance is the inspiration of the daughter. Mathilde M. Masse

World Suffering From Speed Fever

By FATHER BERNARD VAUGHAN, Famous Catholic Preacher of London.

If man's mission in life were to catch the speed fever and rush like a motor, gone mad, screaming through life, leaving nothing after him but a cloud of dust, be it road dust or gold dust, why then, instead of being a human being he ought to have been a glorified dustbin.

All this fever, fret and fume, all this dissatisfaction with what is and craving for what is not, is to any thoughtful man a fine proof of the immortality of the soul, with its resting place in the bosom of God.

There are many causes at work to undermine man's true life; the spiritual. First of all there is the philosophy on which his mind is not fed, but poisoned. Spencer, Huxley, Kant, Hume—all have left their mark on the present age. These men were light headed, no doubt, able, clever and fascinating, but their principles were wrong, and generations have been led by them into ways of skepticism, naturalism, rationalism and positivism.





TALENTED AND POPULAR ACTRESS



VIRGINIA WARNED

INDIVIDUALITY VS. BEAUTY.

Former Worth More Than Latter Among Present-Day Actresses.

Regular features are no longer necessary attributes of the stage beauty. Irregularity of features in which character and individuality are expressed count more to-day than the doll face prettiness so raved over several years ago.

Minnie Maddern Fiske, perhaps more than any other woman in the stage, has attracted attention by her great individuality. Her face has nothing of mere prettiness about it, yet she is one of the most fascinating women on the stage to-day.

No actress has more of that indefinable quality often called charm than Maude Adams. There are many actresses with far more beautiful and regular features, but judging from the box office receipts she is the biggest money maker of the present time.

Leonora Duse cannot lay any claim to a striking appearance, but no one can deny her individuality. She is a great thinker as well as a student.

George Bernard Shaw says of Ellen Terry: "She is new and irresistibly charming." Critics have spent much time in trying to analyze this "charm" of Ellen Terry. Yet this actress, as described by Charles Reade as "lean and bony."

Mrs. Pat Campbell is essentially a woman of brains, but above all character has done much toward making her notable as a stage beauty.

Rejane, the French comedienne, is the actress whom Maude Adams most admires. To be the American Rejane has long been one of Miss Adams' cherished hopes. There is no more charming woman than Rejane, yet she is not beautiful according to the rules laid down by our forefathers. Her features are too long, her chin in particular being too pointed.

Blanche Walsh has lost some of her earlier beauty, but her face shows mature thoughtfulness, which has come from vast study and much reading.

He Had a Great Mind.

Rennold Wolf had been chatting with David Warfield. When he was leaving a Japanese butler approached with his hat and coat.

"That's a wonderful boy," remarked Warfield. "He knows more about Japan than I do. He reads Japan all the time. He's got a great mind, a great mind."

"What's his name?" "What is your full name?" demanded Warfield, turning to the butler.

"Imma Oura Hachimi," replied the Jap, bashfully.

"You see," exclaimed Mr. Warfield, "Didn't I tell you he was a wonderful boy? It takes a great mind to remember a name like that."

An Experiment.

An interesting experiment has been initiated at Bournemouth. A grand hall has been built onto the Theater Royal, in which people can wait before the theater doors open for the performance, and to which the audience are requested to retire between the acts to permit of the theater being thoroughly ventilated. Tea will be served in this hall and the orchestra will play there during the intervals.

WARFIELD'S STYLISH HAT.

Actor Claims Honor of Having Been First to Wear Green Headgear.

David Warfield claims "the" honor of having led the styles in one particular at least. But he says it wasn't his fault. He entered a hat shop not long ago and dissatisfiedly turned from one shape to another until his eye fell on one that pleased him.

"What about this?" he asked. "Oh, that—" diplomatically hesitated the clerk, who did not wish to lose a customer, but who had fears of consequences—"why, that—do you think you would like that, Mr. Warfield?" "I do like it," said the actor. "Why not? I like the shape. It is such a nice dull shade, too—so soft in tone." The clerk said no more, and the actor took the hat.

When he looked at it the next day his teeth met in a way that boded no good for the bashful clerk. The hat was green. However, he determined to make no complaint. He recalled the hesitation of the man in the store, and so in the daytime the green hat hung in the closet. At night, Mr. Warfield did not hesitate to wear it to and from the scene of his labors. His friends all asked: "Where'd you get the hat, Dave?" But "Dave" never would tell, for he knew the joke was on him.

Each morning he would gaze longingly at his favorite hat, and then with a shake of his head would hang it back on its hook. "I haven't got the nerve," he would mutter. "The shape's all right, but, oh, the color!"

One day last week a member of his family, who was reading a newspaper, suddenly looked up and exclaimed: "Why, what do you suppose?" "I don't know," answered Warfield. "Somebody dead or married, I guess. I give up."

"The King of England's wearing a green hat like yours." "No, really?" said the actor. "The king can do no wrong. Hand me that hat. I'm going to wear it. Wonderful how great heads fit in the same hats—what?"

GOSSIP OF THE STAGE.

"The Merry Widow" continues to draw capacity houses at the Colonial theater at Chicago and there is every indication that the Lehar opera will remain in town until next summer. The famous waltz is gaining in popularity around town and the end of the second month finds the world-beater a bigger drawing card than ever.

The Viennese music publisher, Bernhard Herzmannsky, has made over \$300,000 out of the publication of the score of "The Merry Widow." Franz Lehar has been paid in fees for performances of his opera nearly \$300,000 by Herzmannsky alone.

Miss Elizabeth Schöber has arranged to give the College theater patrons a taste of classic in the form of "She Stoops to Conquer," by Oliver Goldsmith, in which William H. Crane and Ellis Jeffreys were seen here last winter. "Graumark" is underlined for production at the College theater following "She Stoops to Conquer."

There was less trumpery about Charles H. Hoyt as a playwright than there has been about men who have never written anything half so good as Hoyt's things, but who have made a great deal of noise about what they have done. Hoyt could work at any hour of the day or night. He chose the most unusual places as studios.

NO WAR WITH JAPAN

ALL SPECULATION AS TO CONFLICT IS IDLE.

That Country in No Financial Condition to Join Issue with So Powerful a Foe as the United States.

Highly significant dispatches from Japan contain matter that should help to put a quietus on jingoism and alarmists here and in Europe. No sane person surely would see anything but a sign of lack of warlike intentions in a government which introduces a budget calling for immense reductions in army and navy appropriations. The total proposed retrenchment program involves 100,000,000 yen, and two-thirds of this would dock the army and navy expenditures formerly laid out for 1908-09.

Retrenchment is a case of sheer necessity for Japan. National insolvency is the alternative. The limit of the taxable capacity of the people has been reached, and the failure to float the last loan in London shows ominously for the national credit abroad, even at a period of widespread stringency.

Japan's foreign debt now is some 2,300,000,000 yen, bearing a high rate of interest that is eating into the narrow resources of the people annually. The immense burden of the late war, felt in inordinate taxation of an impoverished people, dims the glory of military achievement, and a series of bank failures, strikes and dangerous social demonstrations indicates a looming domestic crisis that must be prepared against. Hence this sudden calling a halt on a program of army and navy expansion that Japan simply can not pay for. It is growing evident that the peace of Portsmouth came none too soon for Japan, and that the surrender of the money indemnity was a heavy sacrifice.

The seat of Japan's anxiety is at home, and the anxiety is primarily financial. The question of comparative fighting ability aside, the sheer financial burden of a war with the United States would crush Japan within a twelvemonth. A country facing a problem of threatened national insolvency, and with its foreign credit for war purposes already eaten up, is in no mood or condition to seek a pretext for war.

The Aldrich Currency Bill.

The Aldrich-Affison currency bill may be an admirable measure. It will give to the currency an elasticity which it does not now possess and insures the soundness of any circulating notes which may be issued against security other than that now required of the national banks.

But there is no reason for hurrying its passage. The country does not want congress to swallow any Aldrich bill, bait, hook, and sinker. The senator from Rhode Island said that the finance committee would be glad to have suggestions, amendments, or other currency bills from his colleagues in the senate.

It has not come to our notice that Senator Aldrich has undertaken to consult the middle western bankers. It may be that while his bill is satisfactory to his own financial friends it will not suit Chicago or Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Wisconsin, Michigan, Iowa or Minnesota. At first glance it would seem that while the bill, if enacted into law, may benefit the country as a whole, it will serve eastern interests and eastern banks rather than the banks and general business of the interior. The bankers of the interior should be heard. Congress should consult them as to the effect of the proposed measure before it reaches a conclusion as to the character of the law which it is to enact.

The speaker of the house is from the middle west, and can serve his constituents by seeing to it that before there is any currency legislation their interests shall have been consulted.

The Country Itself Again.

It is certainly in order to congratulate the banking and business community on the disappearance of the last signs of the recent stringency. The New York banks have resumed full cash payments and report a substantial surplus over their legal reserves. In Chicago and other western centers, where conditions were at no time nearly so bad as in the east, clearing house certificates have not been used for some time, and the extra-legal emergency "currency" is rapidly being retired. The premium on currency is a thing of the past even in Wall street, and country banks are again sending their surplus cash to the money markets.

Protection Policy Defended.

During the campaign we shall hear something about protection and free trade. Mr. Bryan and his friends will argue from the assertion that protection is the mother of trusts and that the surest means of dealing with trusts is to destroy protection. The Republicans should welcome that debate—should welcome even the most veiled attack on a system which stands so thoroughly justified by experience. If protection cannot be defended nothing can be. It was never more deserving of the title "the American policy" than it is to-day, with America, under its application, in the front rank of producing and flourishing nations.—Washington Star.

THE LEVEL OF COST.

Prices Have Advanced Throughout the World.

Many persons in our country who have complained of the increased cost of the necessities of life have talked and written as if the condition were peculiar to the United States and affected us alone. The fact, as is known to students of broader view, is that high prices have been and are world-wide. Increased cost here is coincident with increased cost abroad. If prices had risen in the United States only we might blame the tariff or the trusts or anything else prominent in the political discussions with better show of reason, but since the foreigner suffers with the American consumer it ought to be clear that the things most dwelt upon here as underlying causes of greater cost are not the responsible ones.

A deputy speaking in the German Reichstag recently on the increase in the cost of living in Berlin, said that it amounted to 33 1-3 per cent. in the last ten years; that the price of articles of general consumption had in some instances advanced over 60 per cent., as, for example, in the case of rye, which had gone up 62.7 per cent., while wheat had risen 45 per cent. since 1901 and flour 34 per cent. since September, 1906; barley had risen ten per cent. and potatoes 12 per cent. since last year; in 1906 the price of beef had risen 36 per cent., veal 41.5 per cent., mutton 50 per cent., and pork 40.6 per cent., compared with what they had cost ten years before; during the last 12 months all these prices, except in the case of pork, the price of which had slightly decreased, had recorded further advances.

Prices of things which enter into general consumption tend everywhere to a common level. Special causes interfere to make the price of some article or some class of articles a little higher here or a little lower there, but in general when the price is high or low in one country it is the same in another and all. There is the important difference always, however, that the purchasing power of our own people is greater than that of the people of other nations.—Pittsburg Gazette-Times.

Army Pay.

Secretary Taft in his annual report urges congress to grant higher pay to the enlisted men of the army. He especially wants better compensation to be given to men who have received a specialized training in the service which enables them to earn higher wages outside after their term of enlistment expires. Such men ought to be kept in the army, and the only way to keep them is by giving them inducements to re-enlist, among which better pay holds a chief place.

The pay given the men was fixed so long ago that it has no proper relation to present economic conditions. Even the pay for men in their first enlistment should be somewhat raised. But the chief raises should go to the skilled men who repeatedly re-enlist and to the noncommissioned officers who make the army their life work. It has been suggested that a grade equivalent to that of the warrant officer in the navy should be created in the army, and that material privileges, allowances and increased dignity should accompany appointment to it.

We do not have a large army, and yet we find it very difficult to keep it ranks full. The decrease in the number of enlisted men last year was 4,428, despite the best efforts of the enlistment officers. Under such conditions a judicious increase in the pay of the men is desirable, even though congress should be in its most economical mood. There are plenty of varieties of petty graft and waste which might be eliminated elsewhere if economy is in the air.

That Handy Surplus.

Silly free trade writers are harping on the treasury surplus as one of the causes of the existing situation. They never stop to think that because of this very surplus the government was able to rush \$25,000,000 of currency to the relief of banks which would otherwise have been compelled to suspend payment and close their doors. That treasury surplus has proved an anchor of safety, a fortress of financial strength. The government had no surplus with which to help out the banks in the free trade regime of 1892-97. It was instead, issuing bonds to the extent of \$260,000,000 to cover treasury deficits. Protection surpluses are sometimes handy things to have.

The Panama Canal.

The testimony with regard to the Panama canal before the house committee is exceedingly interesting. It is given by those who know whereof they are speaking, and also who are frank and candid in expressing themselves. There has been too much hesitation heretofore concerning the facts—hesitancy that really accomplished no good purpose, and often creates suspicion. The testimony gives a sort of bird's-eye view of what is going on at Panama, and creates a conviction of something like speedy achievement.

Is Worth the Cost.

Whether the canal costs \$200,000,000 or \$140,000,000 is a matter of more or less indifference in comparison with the importance of the undertaking and the relation it will have to the welfare of this country. It will easily be worth the larger sum if it can be built for no less, and the people have so much confidence in the men now in control of the work that they will not question the wisdom of the expenditures which circumstances may show to be requisite.—Denver Republican.

HELP BUILD STATE

NECESSITY OF PATRONIZING HOME INDUSTRIES.

LOCAL MARKET IMPORTANT

Improvement of Town Must Mean Enhancement in Value of Farm Lands Surrounding It—All Classes Benefited.

There is much to interest the student in economy in the bulletins issued by the government relative to the results of the census of manufactures for the year 1905, and in the reports of the department of labor and commerce pertaining to industry and manufactures.

In 1905 there were 216,262 manufacturing establishments in the United States. In these establishments \$12,686,265,673 capital was employed, and work given to 5,470,321 wage-earners. To these wage-earners were paid for the year \$2,611,540,532, and the value of the products turned out reached the enormous sum of \$14,302,147,087. Among the states New York leads in the amount of capital invested in manufacturing and also in the annual value of products. The year covered by the census report showed that the capital invested in manufacturing in the state of New York was \$2,031,459,515, and the value of its manufactured products, \$2,488,345,579. Pennsylvania stands second in rank, Illinois third and Massachusetts fourth.

It is interesting to note that the value of the manufactures in the United States for the year 1905 was more than a billion dollars greater than the combined manufactures of the three greatest European manufacturing countries during the year 1900, the latest reliable reports from these countries obtainable. In 1900 the United Kingdom, Germany and France produced manufactured articles to the value of \$13,030,000,000. During the past year—1907—it is estimated that the value of American manufactures was approximately \$15,000,000,000.

Manufacturing in the United States is mainly confined to a territory which includes the area north of the Potomac and Ohio, and east of the Mississippi river, commonly designated as the New England and Middle States, Maryland, Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan and Wisconsin. Yet every state in the union has its manufacturing plants, and the south is making much headway in cotton and lumber manufacturing, the western states in flour and cereal products, in lumber and in iron and steel, and a little progress in other lines.

One of the noticeable things about manufacturing districts is that though the soil in contiguous country be poor, it is of greater value than like areas in the rich agricultural districts, owing to the manufacturing towns affording a direct—a home market—for all the produce grown. In a speech made before the Fiftieth congress, Hon. William McKinley, our martyred president, said: "The establishment of a furnace or factory or mill in any neighborhood has the effect at once of enhancing the value of all property and all values for miles surrounding it."

Mr. McKinley spoke a truth that should impress itself firmly upon the minds of all good citizens who would see their home place prosper. Wherever there are people there must be a means afforded them to obtain a livelihood. In cities and towns there must be either commerce or manufacturing in order that the town exist. Improvement of the town means enhancement of the farm lands surrounding it.

In the west manufacturing is now only in swaddling clothes. It is no exaggeration to say that nine-tenths of all manufactured articles needed by the people of the great agricultural sections of the west come from other than home factories. There are numerous lines of manufacturing that can never be successfully carried on in some sections of the agricultural United States. There are many other lines for which the west is particularly adapted, and there is no economic reason why these lines should not be manufactured at least in sufficient quantity to supply home needs.

Every citizen should assist his home state by using articles manufactured within it. Many states are carrying on a campaign of education along this line. Preference is always given to home goods, and thus is home industry helped along.

Makes Pertinent Point.

When the mail-order merchants themselves wish to buy goods, you may be assured that they do not purchase them from either description or "cuts," but their buyers must see and carefully inspect the article before it finds its way into the warehouse. If the mail-order concern adopts such measures, why is it not wise for the retail purchaser to do likewise? If they do this, are they quite fair in asking you to make your purchases in a manner that they would not consider for one moment in making theirs?—Pueblo (Colo.) Star-Journal.

Against Sound Economic Laws.

Any system of business that draws from a community the earnings of the people which should be retained to add to the wealth of that community, is a system that should be discouraged. The plans devised by many large concerns to draw trade away from agricultural towns may be legitimate, but are not in harmony with sound economic laws.

EVIL IN LITTLE JEALOUSIES.

Snobbishness on Part of Merchants' Wives Sometimes Injures Trade.

Since the time of Eve woman has been accredited with being a jealous creature, and in history are recorded numerous cases where this element has had its influence in building up and tearing down nations. In the average rural town, among the little evils noticed, is that often merchants' wives do not consider the wives of the farmers their equals socially or otherwise. One woman in a town can cast the stigma of snobbishness upon quite a few others who are known as her associates, and sometimes to the detriment of the place. It may be that wives of merchants dress better than do the wives and daughters of farmers. Possibly, the children of the town tradesman may wear better clothes. Envy is a knife that cuts deep, and perhaps without apparent reason some woman concludes that the wife of a certain merchant thinks herself better than the wives of the people who give her husband a means of living. It is the women of the farm household who have the greatest influence in the matter of buying. A word from the wife will often turn trade from the retail channel, and this word may be caused by the attitude of the merchants' wife who, through some neglect or discourtesy, unfavorably impresses the wife of the farmer. There is nothing like a friendly feeling as a trade stimulator. If the wife of the merchant would only cultivate more closely the acquaintance and the friendship of the women residing in the farming districts which give the town support, it would work wonders in the way of bringing additional trade to the town. Snobbishness never pays. The sturdy women who reside on farms are quite often the superiors of those who reside in the towns and are perhaps the wives of the merchants. The boys and girls reared on the farm average well with those of the towns. These facts should be realized. Petty jealousies should be done away with when they exist between the people who reside in the towns and those who reside in the country. It is best for the community.

The Country Editor.

If conscientious effort and merit mean anything, there is no good reason why the country editor should not expect to wear a golden crown and a diamond-studded harp in the good world to come. His sphere is surely one in which his usefulness is limited only by his ability to work. It may be a debatable question whether the average editor of a small town paper does more for the town than the town does for the editor. It may be true that one of the greatest sins that can be laid at his door is that of poverty—not poverty of brain but of pocket. He may labor for the enlightenment of an unappreciative people, but is there not compensation in knowing that a duty is faithfully performed? His efforts to boom the town may not always meet with an encouraging response in the way of good advertising patronage from the local business interests. His work of showing up his town as a live and progressive place sometimes falls flat because of a lack of good snappy advertising of the stores. There are few things that are a better criterion of the life of a place than the advertising pages of the local paper. By it a stranger is impressed either favorably or otherwise. If the paper is bright, newsy, well filled with advertising, there are in it indications that the town is progressive, the merchants prosperous, and that the people are of the class that make excellent neighbors. On the other hand, if there are only a few lines of local news, half a dozen small cards and announcements, and a few large advertisements of department stores and mail order houses in other cities, the impression is given to the reader that the town is a good place to steer clear of, and not the kind of place where one would care to build a home. D. M. CARR.

Educate Customers.

If local merchants would all follow the example of the mail order houses and educate their possible customers to the fact that they have the same goods, or better, at prices that are as low or lower and guarantee "satisfaction or refund," the mail order houses would be driven out of business, except in communities very remote from sources of supply.

It is within the power of the advertising man of every retail store to build up the business of his house by just such methods. The merchant who does not see the possibilities of advertising properly done is a square peg in a round hole and can offer no good excuse for posing as a business man.—Store News.

Builds Up All Business.

Money paid to workmen in a town finds its way through business channels to those who will use it in further upbuilding the place. Every enterprise that means the employment of labor is desirable for a town; but how much more important than to bring new industries into a place is the matter of building up and protecting those already established? A small factory may have a payroll amounting to \$15 or \$20 a day. If these \$15 or \$20 are sent to a foreign city for goods little benefits are gained by the town. It is the keeping of the earnings of the laborers and others at home that counts in making a place wealthy.

Postmaster-General Meyer is almost as enthusiastic for the establishment of the parcel post as are the Chicago big mail-order houses, which want to get trade away from country and village merchants.—Newburgh (N. Y.) People's Journal.

The Scrap Book

Why We Can Sit.

A Boston schoolboy gave the following definition of the spine: "The spine is a long bone reaching from the skull to the heels. It has a hinge in the middle, so that you can sit-down; otherwise you would have to sit standing."

THE BIRDS AND BEES.

I think the bees, the blessed bees, Are better, wiser, far than we. The very wild birds in the trees Are wiser, far, it seems to me. For love and light and sun and air Are theirs and not a bit of care.

What bird makes claim to all God's trees? What bee makes claim to all God's flowers? Behold their perfect harmonies, Their common bond, the common hours! Say, why should man be less than these, The happy birds, the hoarding bees? —Joaquin Miller.

Presence of Mind.

One of Mrs. Hamilton Fish's rules when her husband was secretary of state in Grant's cabinet was to return every call she received. Her husband was continually holding public receptions, and many women would come who had no desire that Mrs. Fish should call upon them.

One such woman attended a Fish reception, left her card and a little later was duly honored by a call from Mrs. Fish.

It was a beautiful, mild afternoon. The Fish equipage, all aglitter in the wintry sunshine, dashed down the narrow street and halted before the woman's little house with a musical jingle of silver chains. The footman leaped from the box and opened the carriage door, and Mrs. Fish descended.

The woman of the house was kneeling on the sidewalk beside a bucket of hot water, with a scrubbing brush in one hand and a cake of soap in the other. She was scrubbing the front steps.

Reaching graciously over her, Mrs. Fish asked politely, "Is Mrs. Henry Robinson at home?"

And Mrs. Henry Robinson replied, "No, mum, she ain't," and went on scrubbing. —Lippincott's.

Her Position.

An applicant for teacher in a country school was asked, "What is your position with regard to the whipping of children?"

"My usual position is on a chair, with the child held firmly across my knees, face downward," was the reply.

A Noisy Eater.

Ex-Senator William E. Chandler has an admirer in New Hampshire who has ideas on how the government should be conducted and writes Mr. Chandler about them at great length.

After Chandler was defeated for the senate and before he was appointed president of the Spanish claims commission the friend wrote, concurring with the senator.

He said it was a shame that the nation and New Hampshire should be deprived of the services of so able a man as Mr. Chandler and closed with this prophecy: "Nevertheless, I do not think republics are ungrateful. I am confident that your great merits will again be recognized and that at no late date we shall hear of you feeding again at the public crib."

All the Same to Him.

One of a party of gentlemen left his corner seat in an already crowded railway car to go in search of something to eat, leaving a rug to reserve his place. On returning he found that, in spite of the rug and the protests of his fellow passengers, the seat had been usurped by a woman clad in handsome clothes. With flashing eyes she turned upon him:

"Do you know, sir, that I am one of the directors' wives?" "Madam," he replied, "were you the director's only wife I should still protest." —Ladies' Home Journal.

What She Was Like.

"Do tell me what Mrs. Tewler is like," she asked of her husband. "Well, she's a woman of sixty who looks fifty, thinks she is forty, dresses like thirty and acts like twenty."

Stale Bait.

"I abominate bachelors," said Joseph Jefferson to a group of Yale juniors. "The older they grow the more conceited they grow. I took one down a peg, though, the other day. He was talking about this woman he had known and that woman he had known, and all these women, it seemed, had married."

"Why, you, I said, 'are in danger of getting left. Why don't you, too, get married before it is too late?'" "Oh," said the bachelor, with a chuckle, "there are still plenty of good fish in the sea."

"But the bait," said I—"isn't there danger of the bait becoming stale?"

Where She Had Him.

A colored girl asked the drug clerk for "10 cents' worth o' cou't plaster." "What color?" he asked. "Flesh cullah, sah."

Whereupon the clerk proffered a box of black court plaster.

The girl opened the box with a deliberation that was ominous, but her face was unruined as she noted the color of the contents and said:

"I ast for flesh cullah an' you done give me skin cullah." —Ladies' Home Journal.

Bible Authority For It.

Mr. Ründlett, at one time a merchant in the town of Newcastle, Me., instructed his clerks to strictly follow the precepts of the Bible in all of their dealings.

One day a lady came in to buy a piece of dress goods, and one of the clerks spent a great deal of time showing her various cloths, which she said weren't good enough. The clerk said he had a better piece in the rear of the store. He showed her this piece, which she had already seen, but told her it was much finer and worth 50 cents a yard more. She said that she could readily see that it was better and made her purchase.

Mr. Ründlett, who had seen the transaction, censured the clerk, who replied that he could refer to the Bible to justify his action.

"Why how is that?" "Well, she was a stranger, and I took her in."

The Same Effect.

There had been a brilliant company at the home of a society leader in Des Moines, Ia., a woman whose husband was known better for his wealth than for his mental attainments.

"Well, Francis," she said after the last visitor was gone, "it was a complete success, wasn't it?"

"Sure!" observed Francis. "Did you notice Professor Billington?"

"The man with the bandage around his neck?"

"Yes. What an astonishing vocabulary he has!"

"From the way he held his head I thought it was a carbuncle." —Lippincott's.

Long Name, Short Lived.

"In Boston there used to be a stammering college kept by Professor Graves," says Governor Guild. "Next door to this college was a flower store. Professor Graves' method was to ask each pupil what phrase he would like to learn to say perfectly. Then the professor would drill the pupil on that one phrase or sentence, and when the stammerer repeated it smoothly a cure was pronounced. One day a friend of mine, who was afflicted with the stammering habit, decided to patronize the professor. Before he went into the studio, however, he stopped to look in the flower store at some chrysanthemums.

"Now, my dear fellow," said Professor Graves, "is there anything particular that you would like to learn to say perfectly?"

"W-w-w-well, y-yes th-ther-ere is. I sh-should like t-t-to be able t-t-to say cr-crys-crys-cr-crysaun-th-the-m-m-mum before the dar-thing f-f-fades!"

START FACTORY We teach you how to manufacture soap, polishes, shaving extracts, perfumes, toilet articles, medicines, baking powder, salves, liniments, stock and poultry remedies, household specialties and novelties in your own home at small cost. Mixers Guide is a paper devoted to the business, three months trial subscription for the sample free. MIXERS GUIDE, Fort Madison, Iowa.

Where Johnny Put the "G."

A teacher in a New England school had found great difficulty in training her pupils to pronounce final "g." One day when a small boy was reciting he came to a sentence that he pronounced as follows: "What a good time I am havin'!"

"No, Johnny," interrupted the teacher, "you made a mistake. Don't you remember what I've been telling you? Try that last sentence again."

Johnny recited as before, "What a good time I am havin'!"

"No, no," said the teacher a little impatiently. "Don't you know all I've told you about pronouncing the 'g'?"

Johnny's face lightened, and he began again confidently. "Gee, what a good time I am havin'!" —Everybody's.

Easily Satisfied.

Shaughnessy, hearing that the bank in which he kept his savings had failed, rushed around with his bankbook and demanded his money. The teller began to count it out.

"Oh, ye've got it, have ye?" said Shaughnessy, with a sigh of relief. "Kape it, then, 'ot-don't want it as long as ye have it."

PISO'S
Conquer That Cough
Don't go around with a mortgage on your chest. Every day that you let it remain, the tighter its grip becomes. The cough becomes more violent and exhausting; the delicate bronchial passages get inflamed under the continual hacking; the lungs become lacerated under the constantly recurring paroxysms.
With PISO'S Cure
there is a soothing and healing effect upon the entire respiratory mucous membrane. It has stood the test for nearly half a century as the one reliable remedy for consumption, colds and all chest affections. It goes right to the origin of the trouble, removes the cause and aids nature in restoring healthful conditions. PISO'S Cure is absolutely free from objectionable ingredients. Its perfect safety, pleasant taste and unequalled efficacy make it the ideal remedy for man, woman and child. If you have a cough drive it out today.
Before It Conquers You
CURE

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.

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.
1909 Calendar Samples

County Normal Notes.

Grace Hamlin and Alma Francis were absent on account of sickness part of last week.

A parents' meeting was held in the normal room, Friday, Feb. 21. The meeting was well attended and all enjoyed Mr. Bell's talk on "The teacher's responsibility training the child." Fruit punch and wafers were served by the senior class.

The normal class was invited to a meeting of the teachers last Friday. All enjoyed Mr. Bell's interesting and helpful talk.

Miss Reed was unable to be in school last Friday afternoon on account of a severe cold. Lola Cross and Mayme Scroggie substituted in Miss Reed's place.

Miss May Wheeler, of Clarion, visited us Monday.

Miss Jennie Mitchell, class of '06, visited us Monday afternoon.

The class has completed its study of technical grammar and is now studying United States history.

Are Book Reviews News?

There seems to be a difference of opinion among editors as to whether the appearance of an important new book is an event deserving of any mention in a crowd newspaper. In the review of a good novel or a great history a matter of real public interest? The Chicago Record Herald is one of the comparatively few newspapers that answers this question in the affirmative by printing reviews and news of the latest books every day in the week. It believes that its readers are intelligent men and women, who wish to keep up with the world's literary events, as well as with other important news. Its literary department, under the editorship of Edwin L. Shuman, is generally acknowledged to be the most able conducted in the West. Mr. Shuman's reviews are sought and quoted all over the country, and so are those of his brilliant corps of assistants. Walter Littlefield's news letters from New York every Saturday keeps the Record-Herald's readers informed on all the forthcoming books of importance, and a cable despatch from London every Sunday gives the latest book news from the English capital. Thus by covering the literary events of the world as thoroughly as those of every other field the Record-Herald has become the leading authority in that line west of New York. It is not strange that people of literary taste prefer it.

Simple Mixture Said to Relieve Victims.

Get from any prescription pharmacist the following:

Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargou, one ounce. Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces.

Shake well in a bottle and take a teaspoonful dose after each meal and at bedtime.

The above is considered by an eminent authority, who writes in a New York daily paper, as the finest prescription to relieve Backache, Kidney Trouble, Weak Bladder and all forms of Urinary difficulties. This mixture acts promptly on the eliminative tissues of the Kidneys, enabling them to filter and strain the uric acid and other waste matter from the blood which causes Rheumatism.

Some persons who suffer with the afflictions may not feel inclined to place much confidence in this simple mixture. Let those who have tried it say the results are simply surprising, the relief being effected without the slightest injury to the stomach or other organs.

Mix some and give it a trial. It certainly comes highly recommended. It is the prescription of an eminent authority, whose entire reputation it is said, was established by it.

A druggist here at home when asked stated that he could either supply the ingredients or mix the prescription for our readers, also recommends it as harmless.

Grippe is sweeping the country. Stop it with Preventics, before it gets deeply seated. To check early colds with these little Candy Cough 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 Hildley.

East Jordan Lumber Company.
They Have Just Arrived
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.
We Make Our Business Pay Us By Making It Pay You.
East Jordan Lumber Company.



THIS GARMENT IS GUARANTEED To give good wear and perfect satisfaction to the consumer.
Woodhull, Goodale & Bull
MAKERS, SYRACUSE, N. Y.

Briefs of the Week

Caucuses Tonight.

Banquet next Thursday.

"The Little Prospector," next Friday.

Found at last, Togo Matting, at Whittington's.

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

Arthur Robinson of East Jordan and Miss Nellie Smith of Hitchcock were united in marriage at Bellaire Tuesday.

On next Friday night, March 6th, "The Little Prospector," a comedy drama—will be presented at Loveday Opera House. Seats on sale Tuesday next.

A log house on the Frank Addis farm, west and north of the Village, burned Saturday evening together with some hay, straw and farm machinery.

Supt. and Mrs. H. H. Fuller, and Misses Agnes Porter and Anna Brady were among those who attended the Leland Powers entertainment at Charlevoix Tuesday.

Dr. F. P. Ramsey of Central Lake has decided to east his lot with East Jordan and moved here latter part of last week. He occupies the offices over Sherman's Market, formerly occupied by Dentist Letner.

The Michigan Society of Equity hold their semi-annual meeting at East Jordan, April 22nd. A. J. Evert, former national president of the organization, will be present, and several of the national officers.

In addition to the regular Village Caucus called for Saturday night at the Village Hall, a "People's Caucus" is called to convene at the Town Hall at the same hour and date as the other. This will give the voters a chance at two tickets—and may the best man win.

E. P. Hubbard is a St. Louis, Mich., visitor.

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

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Archie Bashaw a daughter, Monday.

Miss Tessie Carson is the new saleslady at B. C. Hubbard & Co's.

Call and see the line of Raincoats at \$10.50 to \$15.00 at B. C. Hubbard & Co's.

The P. L. A. S. meet with Mrs. W. A. Stone next Friday afternoon, March 6th.

A. L. Hilliard left Thursday morning for Cadillac to attend a meeting of the B. P. O. E.

East Jordan Local Union A. S. of E. will meet Mar. 12 at their hall. All members are requested to be present.

Several of our young people enjoyed a masquerade party at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Hoyt last Saturday evening.

Supt. of the Poor J. W. Rogers was at Charlevoix, Monday, where the Board and Judge of Probate Harris made their semi-annual inspection of the County Jail.

J. E. Chew was kicked in the groin by a horse while he was at Boyne City one day last week. He suffered considerably from the injury but is able to be up and around.

The teachers of the Primary Department of our High Schools have sent out invitations to a Mother's Meeting to be held Friday afternoon, March 6th, commencing at 2:30 o'clock. It will be held in the fourth grade room.

Owing to the burning of a theatre in one of the Upper Peninsula cities "The Little Prospector" had an update to sell on short notice and East Jordan will be favored with the opportunity of seeing this successful play.

M. Frazier is a Chicago visitor.

J. E. Chew purchased a horse, Wednesday, of Supely, Lalonde.

Mrs. B. E. Waterman returned first of the week from a fortnight's visit in the southern part of the state.

Mrs. A. D. Orisby is in receipt of the sad intelligence of the death of her only sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Bunting, at Henham, Essex, England.

The scholars of Miss Lou Rice in Chaddock district gave a box social at their school house, Friday evening. A load of East Jordan young people attended.

The Michigan Rose—Local Union of the Michigan Ladies' Society of Equity will give a social in their hall at Finkton on March 6th. A fine program will be given, and a good time is promised to all who come.

The newest American play—fresh from the pen of America's leading playwright, Mr. Edward Locke, is "The Little Prospector," a thrilling story of the golden west in four acts, introducing the strenuous and magnetic little actress "Chic" Perkins in the title role. It will be seen at Loveday Opera House next Friday, March 6. Seats on sale Tuesday.

Our people in a general way, understand that the Board of Trade has accomplished a good deal during the past year; that the new industries have added materially to the valuation of every piece of realty and in every way promoted the growth and prosperity of the community. The banquet arranged for Thursday evening next is open to all, its object being to discuss ways and means for continuing the work of securing industries. Able speakers will be present and reports from the different committees will be submitted; they are of interest to every citizen and the attendance should be liberal. The proceeds of the sale of tickets will be applied on the "New Industry Fund." If you appreciate the past work of the Board of Trade and want their work continued along successful lines make your sentiments known by your presence at the banquet.

We note in a paper from St. Petersburg, Fla., that they have had a Michigan day, when the Wolverines met in the G. A. R. Hall and had a day of merrymaking with a well laden table, after dinner speeches and a literary program. Nearly two hundred people sat at the feast prepared by themselves. Among the number we find the names of some of our Northern Michigan friends, who helped entertain with vocal solos, recitations, and after dinner speeches. Rev. W. J. McCune of Petoskey invoked the divine blessing and gave an address, "The old tourists and the new." The comments were: "It was a gem." In electing officers Mr. Loveday was elected treasurer of the association. The weather man quotes the temperature at 64; 60 is normal, above that figure excessive moisture below the dryness of the atmosphere.

Mancelona suffered from a big fire last Friday evening which destroyed the Otis Block and Wisler and Blakey buildings. Frozen hydrants were one of the causes of the loss, two being found useless, and a necessity of shutting off the only available hydrant while couplings were attached to allow two streams. The loss is about \$75,000 or \$80,000, as follows: Barnett, dry goods, \$30,000; Otis block, double store, \$10,000; Wisler building, \$5,000; Wisler grocery stock, \$3,000; Blakey building, \$4,000; Blakey store, \$2,000; Hudson, law office, \$1,000; Bailey, law office, water damage; \$300; the balance being the loss of the entire household furniture, clothing and apparel of Mrs. Williams, Mr. Gardiner, Mr. Magoon and Mrs. Frohman, who resided in the block, and N. W. Burdick's office, all of which latter were total losses, with no insurance. The insurance was about as follows: Barnett, \$17,000; Otis, \$5,000; Wisler, practically fully insured, as also Bailey and the bank; Mrs. Williams, \$500; and Blakey about one half his loss.

Boyne City was visited by the fire demon last Monday night and the bank block is now a heap of ashes and debris. The total loss is estimated at \$60,000 with insurance at about half that figure. The building was of brick veneer which made it impossible for the fire department to overcome the fire's headway. The fire originated in the Hub Clothing Store and spread. Those who were affected, and their estimate losses—as given by the Boyne Citizen—are as follows: Building, \$18,000, insurance, \$12,000; First Nat'l Bank, outside of building, \$2,000, insured; The Hub \$16,000, about half insured; Quick Bros., \$3,000, insurance, \$2,000; Judge J. M. Harris, \$3,000, insurance less than \$1,000; Harris & Reussinger, \$2,500, insurance less than \$1,000; Knowles & Converse, \$3,000, insurance \$1,500; the Boyne City Lumber Co. & W. H. White Company are heavy losers; City Clerk's office, about \$200, covered by insurance; Justice of Peace Dwight Hammond, loss \$200, no insurance; Michigan State Telephone Co., nine phones, \$200; Wm. Hart, barber, \$750, insurance, \$250.

Annual Praise Service.

The Annual Ladies' Missionary Praise Service will be held at the Presbyterian church Sunday evening. Choice singing, solos and duets; also choruses by the chorus choir interspersed with short talks on mission topics will make a very attractive program; nothing of course to pay only your thanks for being invited to such a treat. But you are at liberty, in fact invited to help the great work of missions by liberally contributing to same. The whole meeting is in the hands of the ladies. Below is the program:

- Voluntary by Congregation
- Singing by Congregation
- Scripture Lesson
- Prayer
- Chorus by choir
- "Mountaineers" five minute talk
- Their claim on us,
- Our claim on them,
- Present progress.
- Singing by Congregation
- "Korea," five minute talk
- Duet
- "Our Foreigners" five minute talk
- Whence do they come,
- Why do they come,
- What can we do.
- Chorus by Choir
- "India" five minute talk
- Quartet
- Offering
- Instrumental Trio
- Singing by Congregation
- Benediction

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

- Charles E. Bledsoe, 21, Boyne City.
- Rosa A. Knopp, 21, Boyne City.
- G. A. Hetrick, 52, Boyne Falls.
- Rosa Montgomery, 48, Boyne Falls.
- William A. Prouse, 28, Boyne City.
- Maggie M. Gibbs, 18, Boyne City.
- Samuel A. Buckle, 23, Boyne City.
- Florence Hosler, 20, Boyne City.

WILSON.

Another blizzard is in progress at present. Township Treasurer Hudkins is finishing his collection of taxes this week. Mrs. James St. John is slightly improved in health at present. Mrs. James Simmons has been low the past week with typhoid pneumonia. Willis Kocher and family of Cuestonia were guests of Chas. Hudkins over Sunday. Mrs. Emmerson Collins of Boyne City lies quite ill at the home of her parents in this place. Miss Gladys Hudkins spent a few days the first of the week at her home in this place. Mrs. Olin Smith spent a few days recently visiting friends and relatives in Bellaire and Central Lake. Mrs. George Bowen of East Jordan visited her son, Jasper Warden in this place, last Saturday and Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Marion Hudkins, Sr., have returned from Indiana and are visiting in Afton this week. They expect to start for their home in Alberta next Monday morning. Old Mr. Wilson of Pleasant Valley was injured very severely in a runaway one day last week and we hear that there are very little hopes of his recovery.

DEEDS RECORDED.

- List of transfers for the week ending Feb. 22nd, 1908.
- Geo. Crakes to Lizzie M. Corey, lot 24 Beardsleys 2nd add Boyne. \$1,200.
- Henry Toonder to Charles A. Hollinshead, s w 1/4 of s w 1/4 sec 32 t 32 n r 7w. \$375.00.
- William Geer to Lyman E. Benton, lot 11 of blk 7 Masons Add Charlevoix. \$350.00 and other con.
- William J. Carson to Lewis Maschinsky, part of s e 1/4 of n e 1/4 sec 15 t 32 n r 5w. \$400.00.
- Charles Reberg to Clark Haire, s w 1/4 of n w 1/4 sec 30 t 32 n r 5w. \$375.00.
- Frank D. Russell to William A. Perry, s e 1/4 of s w 1/4 sec 25 t 33 n r 7w.
- Frank Wangeman to W. H. Dow, lot 1 and 2 blk 11 Boyne Falls. \$200.00.
- John C. Schaab to Clarence C. Schaab, part of lot 4 blk A So, Boyne. \$750.00.
- Louis Malosh to Bernice B. Crandall w 1/4 of w 1/4 of s w 1/4 of s w 1/4 of sec 34 t 34 n r 6w. \$1,500.00.
- Anna Watson to Josephine B. Adam, e 1/4 of lot 28 blk A Watsons Add Talcott. \$5,500.
- Archable M. Murphy to Anna Murphy, n e 1/4 of n w 1/4 sec 27 t 32 n r 7w. \$440.00.
- John Stoneham to D. S. Judd, w 1/4 of n w 1/4 of n e 1/4 sec 14 t 32 n r 5w. \$175.00.
- William Jackson to Will Collins, part n e 1/4 of sec 35 t 33 n r 6 w. \$10.
- Henry Wooden to Sarah L. Wooden, part sec 9 t 33 n r 5 w. \$1.00.
- W. H. Marshall to Ezekiel C. Chew, n w 1/4 of s w 1/4 sec 15 t 33 n r 6 w. \$500.00.
- Mary West to William Kirtcher, part lot 2 sec 34 t 34 n r 6 w. \$1.00 and other con.
- Jennie Kirehie to Mary West, part sec 34 t 34 n r 6w. \$1.00 and other con.

ROMEO A. EMREY, Register of Deeds.

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.

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.



E. A. LEWIS

Fresh Goods Every Week

And none but the Best Brands in All Lines.

—TRY OUR—

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

JUST RECEIVED—A Fine Line CROCKERY.

Orders Promptly Filled and Delivered. Phone 168.

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

Why get up in the morning feeling blue. Worry others and worry you; Here's a secret between you and me. Better take Rocky Mountain Tea.

—F. B. Gannett & Co.

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

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.

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.

Eczema and Pile Cure.

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

Cough Caution

Never, positively never poison your lungs. If you cough—even from a simple cold—only you should always heal, soothe, and ease the irritated bronchial tubes. Don't blindly suppress it with a stupefying poison. It's strange how often things finally come about. For twenty years Dr. Shoop has constantly warned people not to take cough mixtures or prescriptions containing Opium, Chloroform, or similar poisons. And now—little by little—Congress says "Put on the label, if poisons are in your Cough Mixture." Good! Very good! Hereafter for the very reason, mothers and others, should insist on having Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. No poison marks on Dr. Shoop's labels—and none in the medicine, else it must by law be on the label. And it's not only safe, but it is said to be by those that know it best, a truly remarkable cough remedy. Take no chance there, particularly with your children. Insist on having Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure. Compare carefully the Dr. Shoop package with others and note the difference. No poison marks there! You can always be on the safe side by demanding

Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure

JAMES GIDLEY.

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, Vice Pres.
 - M. H. Robertson, Clerk
 - Clark Haire, Frank M. Severance
 - Fred Smith, Carl Stroebel
 - Geo. G. Glenn, Cashier

Mrs. E. P. Hubbard left first of the week for Cincinnati, Louisville and other places to purchase spring and summer goods for her firm—B. C. Hubbard & Company.

Divine worship as usual in the Presbyterian church on Sunday morning at 10:30 (not 10:45) and evening at 7:00, Sunday School at 11:45, Junior C. E. at 4:00, Senior C. E. at 6:15.

At the German Lutheran church in the Knopp district in Wilson township last Wednesday evening, occurred the marriage of Charles Riedel of Boyne City to Miss Rosa, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Knopp. Rev. Martin Lucke of Cadillac performed the ceremony in the presence of about one hundred relatives and friends. After the ceremony they adjourned to the bride's home, which was converted into the scene of feasting and merry-making until the dawn of the following day. The young couple are known and liked by a host of friends who wish them "gluck auf" on the sea of matrimony. They were recipients of many and valuable presents. Boyne City will be their future home.

"The flowers are welcome in May," but "Chic" Perkins is welcome any day, for she brings along with her an atmosphere of cheerful humor, that invigorates and refreshes. As a theatrical entertainer she has few equals, her stage pictures are well nigh perfect, and her impersonations of character are so free from the semblance of art, as to destroy the idea of illusion and make them seem realities. In her new play "The Little Prospector," she has found a fitting medium for the expression of her dramatic powers. "The Little Prospector" is a dramatic jewel of the purest lustre, richly set in a gorgeous environment of scenic effects, and faithfully interpreted by a full company of capable artists, who will present it at Loveday Opera House Friday evening, March 6.

John Thomas of Echo has been very sick for the past week. Dr. Macgregor is attending him.

James Cavanaugh was up before Justice Buosinger, Monday, on a charge of stealing a watch from Harold Turner. He plead guilty and the Justice sent him to the Detroit House of Correction for ninety days to think it over.

The Superintendents of the Poor meet today to make contract with John Momberg as Keeper of the County Farm. Mr. Momberg is here from Erie Co., N. Y., with his wife, and, at present, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Martin Rhullag.

The heavy fire losses to our sister towns of Boyne City and Mancelona the past week carry with it a warning for East Jordan to be on its guard against a like disaster. At Boyne the firemen were hampered by the building being veneered, it being impossible to get at the flames when once they were fairly started on the inside. At Mancelona, valuable time was lost by the firemen owing to frozen hydrants and the result of being able to secure only two streams from the one available hydrant. In East Jordan our firemen are holding weekly practice drills, which is increasing their efficiency, and they should be given everything possible to further their capacity to fight fire. The West Side is the chief section in danger and our Council, we understand, are working toward the establishment of a water system on that side. Bowen's addition is also unprotected. The Cooperage plant have their own protection, and its excellence was attested at the fire which destroyed their main building a few years ago; had it not been for this, their entire plant would have been wiped out. Adequate fire protection is what every business man demand and no stone should be left unturned to secure same.

Habitual Constipation

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

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

POOR JOHN!



Scrappeigh—I was a confounded fool when I got married!

Mrs. Scrappeigh—Well, John, married life hasn't changed you any!

A Remedy for Neuralgia or Pain in the Nerves.
For neuralgia and sciatica Sloan's Liniment has no equal. It has a powerful sedative effect on the nerves—penetrates without rubbing and gives immediate relief from pain—quickens the circulation of the blood and gives a pleasant sensation of comfort and warmth.

"For three years I suffered with neuralgia in the head and jaws," writes J. P. Hubbard, of Marietta, S. C., "and had almost decided to have three of my teeth pulled, when a friend recommended me to buy a 25 cent bottle of Sloan's Liniment. I did so and experienced immediate relief, and I kept on using it until the neuralgia was entirely cured. I will never be without a bottle of Sloan's Liniment in my house again. I use it also for insect bites and sore-throat, and I can cheerfully recommend it to any one who suffers from any of the ills I have mentioned."

OPENS GRAVE FOR A PICTURE.

Sorrowing Widow Had to Have Picture by Which to Remember Hubby.

To be exhumed after he had been buried for 20 days and told to sit up and "look pleasant" was the tough luck that befell a corpse out at Woodlawn cemetery, New York, the other day. Henry Brown, a train dispatcher on the One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street elevated road, died December 6 of rheumatic gout and was buried decently and in order. Some two weeks after the funeral it occurred to Mrs. Brown that she would like a photograph of her husband, having none that did him justice. Immediately she petitioned the Bronx health department for permission to exhume Henry and snapshot him. The health department was somewhat dazed, but granted the request, and so, with a photographer and an undertaker, Mrs. Brown went to Woodlawn and had the three weeks' corpse dug up. Brown was taken both profile and full face.

The Retort Venomous.
"So this is your widely advertised dollar table d'hôte dinner, is it?" said the indignant would-be diner, as he pushed aside an entree which he could not masticate. "Why, this is the last place in the world I would recommend to friends."

"Don't blame you, sir," said the sad-faced waiter. "Send your enemies here."

PANTRY CLEANED

A Way Some People Have.

A doctor said—
"Before marriage my wife observed in summer and country homes, coming in touch with families of varied means, culture, tastes and discriminating tendencies, that the families using Postum seemed to average better than those using coffee."
"When we were married two years ago, Postum was among our first order of groceries. We also put in some coffee and tea for guests, but after both had stood around the pantry about a year untouched, they were thrown away, and Postum used only."
"Up to the age of 28 I had been accustomed to drink coffee as a routine habit and suffered constantly from indigestion and all its relative disorders. Since using Postum all the old complaints have completely left me and I sometimes wonder if I ever had them."
Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

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 Bolduc, a half-breed. She runs away and reaches the camp of Martin Frisbie, occupied by his wife, nephew, Raymond Stetson, and guides. She tells her story and is cared for by Mrs. Frisbie. Journey of Frisbie's party to the north to visit father of Mrs. Frisbie, an old hermit, who has resided in the wilderness for many years. When camp is broken Chip and Ray occupy same canoe. The party reach camp of Mrs. Frisbie's father and are welcomed by him and Cy Walker, an old friend and former townsman of the hermit. Old Cy proposes to Ray that he remain in the woods with himself and Amzi and trap during the winter, and he concludes to do so. Others of the party return to Greenville, taking Chip with them. Chip starts to school in Greenville, and finds life unpleasant at Aunt Comfort's, made so especially by Hannah. Ray discovers strange tracks in the wilderness and discover the hiding place of the man who had been sneaking about their cabin. They investigate the cave home of McGuire during his absence. Bolduc finds McGuire and the two fight to the death, finding a watery grave together. Ray returns to Greenville and finds Chip waiting for him. Ray wants Chip to return to the woods with them, but she, feeling that the old comradeship with Ray has been broken refuses. When they part, however, it is as lovers. Chip runs away from Aunt Comfort's and finds another home with Judson Walker. She gives her name as Vera McGuire. Aunt Abby, Aunt Mandy Walker's sister, visits them, and takes Chip home with her to Christmas Cove. Chip goes to school at Christmas Cove. She tells Aunt Abby the story of her life. 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. Old Cy investigates McGuire's cave in the wilderness and finds a fortune that belongs to Chip. Old Cy returns to Greenville with the money belonging to Chip.

CHAPTER XXVI.—Continued.

Somehow this strange wanderer, this unaccounted-for wail, had crept into his life and love as a flower would, and "Patty" as he had named her, with her appealing eyes and odd ways, was never out of his thoughts.

And so the winter dragged its slow, chill course. Spring finally unlocked the brook once more, the apple and cherry blossoms came, the robins began nest-building, and one day Uncle Jud returned from the corner with a glad smile on his face.

"Patty's school's going to close in a couple o' weeks more, 'n' then she's comin' home," he announced, and Aunt Mandy, her face beaming, made haste to wipe her "specs" and read the joyous tidings.

For a few days Uncle Jud acted as if he had forgotten something and knew not where to look for it. He lingered about the house when he would naturally be at work. He peered into one room and then another, in an abstracted way, and finally Aunt Mandy caught him in the keeping-room, with one curtain raised, a thing unheard of, seated in one of the halcloth chairs and looking around.

"Mandy," he said, as she entered, "do you know, I think them pictures we've had hangin' here high on to 40 year is homely 'nuff to stop a horse, 'n' they make me feel like I'd been to a funeral. That's that 'Death Bed o' Dan'l Webster, an' 'Death o' Mont-calm,' specially. I jest can't stand 'em no longer, an' 'The Father o' His Country.' I'm gittin' tired o' that, 'n' the smirk he's got on his face. I feel jest as though I'd like to throw a stun at him this minute. You may feel sot on them pictures, but I'd like to chuck the hull kit 'n' boodle into the cow shed. An' them winder curtains," he continued, looking around, "things so blue they make me shiver, an' this carpet with the floggers o' green and yaller birds, it sorter stuns me."

"Now Patty's comin' party soon. She must 'a' seen more cheerful keepin' rooms'n ours. 'n' I'm callin' 'em best rip this 'n' all up an' fix 'em new. Then that's the front chamber—in fact, both on 'em—with the yaller spindle beds 'n' blue curtains, an' only a square of rag carpet front o' the dressers. Say, Mandy," he continued, looking around once more, "how'd we ever happen to git so mitty blue curtains?"

His discontent with their home now took shape in vigorous action, and Aunt Mandy came to share it. Trip after trip to the Riggsville store was made. Two new chamber sets and rolls of carpeting arrived at the station six miles away, and came up the valley. A paperhanger was engaged and kept busy for ten days. The disheveled pictures were literally kicked into the cow shed, and in three weeks four rooms had been so reconstructed and fitted anew that no one would recognize them.

Meanwhile Uncle Jud had utterly neglected his "craps." While he worked around the house, The wide lawn had been clipped close. A new picket fence, painted white, replaced the leaning, zigzag one around the garden. Woods and brush disappeared, and only Aunt Mandy's protest saved the picturesque brown house from a coat of paint.

And then "Patty" arrived. Nearly a year before she had been brought here, a weary, bedraggled, dusty, half-starved wail. Now Uncle Jud met her at the station, his face shining; Aunt Mandy clasped her close to her portly person; and as Chip looked around and saw what had been done in her honor and to make her welcome, her eyes filled.

"I never thought anybody would care for me like this," she exclaimed, and then glancing at Uncle Jud, her eyes averted, she threw her arms about his neck and, for the first time, kissed him.

And never in all his life had he felt more amply paid for anything he had done.

Then and there, Chip resolved to do something that now lay in her power—to face shame and humbled pride and all the sacrifice it meant to her in the end, and reunite these two long-separated brothers. But not now, not yet.

Before her lay two golden joyous summer months. Aunt Abby was coming up later. She could not face her own humiliation now. She must wait until these happy days were past, then tell her wretched story, not sparing herself one iota, and then, if she must, go her way, an outcast into the world once more.

How utterly wrong she was in this conclusion, and how little she understood the broad charity of Uncle Jud, need not be explained. She was only a child as yet in all but stature. The one most bitter sneer of malicious Hannah still rankled and poisoned her.



"We'll All Love Ye Ten Times More."

common sense. Its effect upon Chip had been as usual on her nature and belief, and this wait of the wilderness, this gnome child, must not be judged by ordinary standards. Like reflections from grotesque mirrors, so had her ideas of right and duty been distorted by eerie influences and weird surroundings. There was first the unspeakable brutality of her father; then the mental years at Tim's Place, with no more consideration than a horse or pig received, her only education being the uncanny teachings of Old Tomah. Under this baleful tuition, coupled with the ever present menace and mystery of a vast wilderness, she passed from childhood into womanhood, with the fixed belief that human kind were no better than brutes; that the forest was peopled by a nether world of spites, the shadowy forms of both man and beast; and worse than this, that all thought and action here must be the selfish ones of personal gain and personal protection. Like a dog forever expecting a blow, like any dumb brute ever on guard against superior force, so had Chip grown to maturity, a cringing, helpless, almost hopeless creature, and yet one whose inborn impulses and desires revolted at her surroundings.

Once removed from these, however, and in a purer atmosphere, she was like one born again. Her past impressions still remained, her queer belief of present and future conditions was still a motive force, and the clinging, blow-expecting nature was yet hers.

For this reason, and because this new world and these new people were so unaccountable and quite beyond her ken in tender influence and loving care, what they had done and for what

purpose seemed all the more impressive. But it was in no wise wasted; instead, it was like God-given sunshine to a flower that has never known aught except the chilling shadow of a dense forest.

And now ensued an almost pathetic play of interest, for Chip set herself about the duty of giving instead of obtaining pleasure.

She became what she was, at Tim's Place, a mental, so far as they would let her, and from early morning until bedtime, some step, some duty, some kindly care for her benefactors, was assumed by her. She worked and weeded in the garden, she drove and milked the cows, she followed Uncle Jud to the hayfield, insisting that she must help, until at last he protested.

"I like ye 'round me all the time, girlie," he assured her, "for ye're the best o' company, 'n' I'd rather see yer face 'n' any posy that ever grew. But you've got to quit workin' so much in the sun. 'Twill get yer hands all caloused 'n' face freckled, an' I won't have it. I want ye to injure yourself, read books, pick flowers, 'n' sit in the shade. I see ye've got into the habit o' workin', which ain't a bad 'un, but thar ain't no need on't here."

CHAPTER XXVII.

For many weeks now Chip had suffered from a troubled conscience, and, like most of us, was unable to face its consequences and admit her sin.

Time and again she had planned how she could best evade it and yet bring those two brothers together without first confessing. Old Cy must be told, of course. She could explain her conduct to him; he would surely forgive her, she thought, and then, maybe, find another home for her somehow and somewhere. Oversensitive as she was, to now confess her cowardly concealment and her deception of those who had loved and trusted her, seemed horrible.

But events were stronger than her will, for one day in the last of August, Uncle Jud returned from the village store, bringing dress materials and startling information. "Cap'n Bemis is fallin' purty fast," he said, "so Aunt Abby writes, an' she ain't comin' up here. It won't make no difference to

it meant less of love, home, respect, and all else she now valued, and that she must become a homeless wanderer once more.

But Uncle Jud thought otherwise, for now he drew the sobbing girl into his lap.

"Quit takin' on so, girlie," he said, choking back a lump; "why, we'll all love ye ten times more for all this, an' ez fer bein' a nobody, ye're a blessed angel to us fer bringin' the news ye've hev." And then he kissed her, while Aunt Mandy wiped her eyes on her apron.

The shower, violent for a moment, was soon over; for as Chip raised her wet eyes, a sunshiny smile illumined Uncle Jud's face.

"If Cyrus is alive," he said, "as ye callate, I'll thank God till I set eyes on him, and then I'll tek him fer not huntin' me up all these years. 'But maybe he found Abby was married 'n' didn't want to,' interposed Aunt Mandy. 'We mustn't judge him yet.'"

"No, I won't judge him," asserted Uncle Jud, "I'll jest cuff him, good 'n' hard, an' let it go at that."

"Ez fer you, girlie, an' jest to set yer mind at rest, we found out what your right name was and where ye run away from last fall, but never let on to nobody. 'Twas your business and nobody else's, an' made no difference in our feelin's, ez ye must see; an' now I'll tell ye how I found out."

"I was down to the Corners one day arter ye went to Christmas Cove, 'n' a feller—nice-lookin' feller, too, with honest brown eyes—was askin' if anybody had seen or heard o' a runaway girl by the name o' McGuire. Said she'd run away from Greenville—'That's 'bout a hundred miles from here,' he said—an' he was huntin' for her. Nobody at the Corners knew about ye 'n' I kept still, believe ye had reason fer not wantin' to be found out."

And now another tide—the thrill of love—surged in Chip's heart, and her face became glorified.

And so the clouds rolled away. That night Chip wrote a brief but curious letter, so odd, in fact, it must be quoted verbatim:

Mr. Martin Frisbie:
Please send word at once to Mr. Cyrus Walker that his brother Judson, who lives in Riggsville, wants to see him. No one else must be told of this, for it's a secret. ONE WHO KNOWS.

But Chip's secret was a most transparent one, for when this missive reached Martin three days later, he recognized its angular penmanship and similarity to the note Aunt Comfort still treasured, and knew that Chip wrote it.

It startled him somewhat, however, for Old Cy's youthful history was unknown to him, and suspecting that some mystery lay beneath this information, he told no one, but started for Riggsville at once.

The tide of emotion that had upset the even tenor of Uncle Jud's home life slowly ebbed away, and a keen sense of expectancy took its place.

Chip, after giving him her letter, explained that Old Cy was most likely in the wilderness, and that the letter might not reach him for weeks.

And then one day a broad-shouldered, rather commanding, and somewhat effeminate man drove up to the home of Uncle Jud.

"Does Mr. Judson Walker live here?" he inquired of Aunt Mandy, who met him at the door.

"Her admission of that fact was scarce uttered when there came a rustling of skirts, a "Why, Mr. Frisbie!" and Chip was beside her, at which Martin, collected man of the world that he was, felt an unusual heart-throb of thankfulness.

A little later, when Uncle Jud had been summoned into their newly furnished "keeping-room," disclosures astounding to all followed.

"We have been searching for you, Chip, far and near," Martin assured them, "and Old Cy is still at it. He left us at the camp, almost a year ago, came to Greenville, found you had run away, and came back to tell us. It upset us all so that we broke camp at once, taking Amzi with us, and returned to Greenville. Old Cy there bade us good-by and started to find you. Ray also began a search as well. I've advertised in dozens of papers, have kept Levi on watch for you at Grindstone ever since, and now I hope you will return with me to Greenville."

"I thank you all, oh, so much," answered Chip, scared a little at this proposal, "but I don't want to. I'm nobody there and never can be, I'd be ashamed to face folks there any more."

"I guess she best stay with us," put in Uncle Jud, "fer we sorter 'dopted her, 'n' not meanin' no disrespect to you folks, I callate she'll be more content here. I'd like ye to get word to Cyrus, though, soon's possible. I hain't sot eyes on him fer 40 years, 'n' his eyes twinklin', 'I'm jest spilin' to pull his hair 'n' cuff him.'"

"I will help out in that matter at once, and more than gladly," replied Martin, again looking at Chip and noting how improved she was; "but I still think Miss Runaway had better return with me. We need you, Chip," he continued earnestly, "and so does some one else I can name, more than you imagine, I fancy, and my wife will welcome you with open arms, you may be sure. As for that foolish Hannah, she's the most penitent person in Greenville. There's another reason still," he added, glancing around with a smile, "and no one is more glad of it than we all are. It's a sixty-thousand-dollar reason—your heritage, Miss Vera McGuire, for your father is dead and that amount is now in the Riverton Savings bank awaiting you."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

You cannot establish your citizenship in heaven by dodging your taxes here.

To Chip, seemin' herself as she did.

THIRTY YEARS OF IT.

A Fearfully Long Siege of Daily Pain and Misery.

Charles Von Soehnen of 210 A St., Colfax, Wash., says: "For at least thirty years I suffered with kidney troubles, and the attacks laid me up for days at a time with pain in the back and rheumatism. When I was up and around sharp twinges caught me, and for fifteen years the frequent passages of kidney secretions annoyed me. But Doan's Kidney Pills have given me almost entire freedom from this trouble and I cannot speak too highly in their praise."

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

AGREEING WITH THE ASSESSOR.

His Reason for Building Unneeded Addition to House.

Representative Birdsall of Iowa objects to the high rentals charged in Washington during the congressional session. He says he feels like an Irish farmer he knew out in his district. The farmer had bought a place out of savings as a farm-hand and renter. The tax assessor came around one day and put a valuation on Pat's new property which Pat thought excessive. His protest, however, was unavailing.

One day a neighbor visited Pat and found him building an addition to his house, and obviously the house was plenty big enough without it.

"Isn't that a piece of extravagance?" he asked Pat.

"Think agin it moight be," said Pat, "but I'm after havin' the ould place warth what the assisser says it is."

IT SEEMED INCURABLE.

Body Raw with Eczema—Discharged from Hospitals as Hopeless—Cured—Remedies Cured Him.

"From the age of three months until fifteen years old, my son Owen's life was made intolerable by eczema in its worst form. In spite of treatments the disease gradually spread until nearly every part of his body was quite raw. He used to tear himself dreadfully in his sleep and the agony he went through is quite beyond words. The regimental doctor pronounced the case hopeless. We had him in hospitals four times and he was pronounced one of the worst cases ever admitted. From each he was discharged as incurable. We kept trying remedy after remedy, but had gotten almost past hoping for a cure. Six months ago we purchased a set of Cuticura Remedies. The result was truly marvelous and to-day he is perfectly cured. Mrs. Lily Hedge, Camblewell Green, England, Jan. 12, 1907."

DIFFERENT.



"Do you believe in art for art's sake?"
"No; I sell my pictures!"

Rapid Rise.
"Pa," said Mrs. Hardapple, as she opened the letter, "the man who ran over our old crippled cow with his automobile wants to know how much she was worth."

"Tell him about six dollars," drawled Hiram Hardapple. "Let me see, it was that poor village doctor, wasn't it?"

"No, Hiram; it was a city feller."
"Was, eh? Well, by heck, tell him she was a first-class critter and worth every cent of \$50."

"And come to think of it, Hiram, his automobile was almost as long as a steamboat, with glass windows, six lights and a horn that you could hear five miles."

"What? Then write and tell him the cow he killed was a genuine imported prize-winning Holstein and worth \$500, and if he doesn't settle up every cent in cash I'll put the law on him."

\$100 Reward, \$100.
The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Heil's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Heil's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the cause of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address: J. C. HEIL & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Surely King of Burglars.
The most enterprising burglar as yet recorded is the Long Island chap who not only escaped from a brand-new county jail the other night but took with him all the locks and door-knobs in the place. If they catch him they ought to promote him to the best penitentiary in the land as a tribute to his genius.

**THOS. CALE, OF ALASKA,
MEMBER OF U.S. CONGRESS**

Well Known on the Pacific Slope. His Washington Address is 1312 9th St., N. W., Washington, D. C.



CONGRESSMAN THOS. CALE.

Hon. Thos. Cale, who was elected to Congress from Alaska, is well known on the Pacific slope, where he has resided. His Washington address is 1312 9th St., N. W., Washington, D. C.

Washington, D. C.
Peruna Drug Co., Columbus, Ohio.
Gentlemen: I can cheerfully recommend Peruna as a very efficient remedy for coughs and colds.

Thomas Cale,
Hon. C. Slomp, Congressman from Virginia, writes: "I have used your valuable remedy, Peruna, with beneficial results, and can unhesitatingly recommend your remedy as an invigorating tonic and an effective and permanent cure for catarrh."

Man-a-lin the Ideal Laxative.

Too Interesting to Bury.

There is a certain little southern girl who is very fond of her negro mammy. The nurse's name is Sally, and she is a large woman, so she is known as Big Sally. Ethel, however, calls her "Biggie" for short. One day her mother took her to a museum, where, among other things, there were some stuffed animals. Ethel was greatly interested, and for many days she did not tire of talking about them. Perhaps a week later, at the supper table, after a preoccupied silence, she said:

"Mamma, when Biggie dies I'm not going to have her buried; I'm going to have her stuffed!"

A Baffled Palmist Journalist.

There is a chewing gum slot machine in the waiting-room at the Seaboard Air Line depot in Cheraw that is either out of fix or has no gum in it and should be removed. We deposited two cents in it Saturday night and got no gum. Of course two cents is a small amount, as for that matter, but the machine should be looked after carefully or it will become a public imposition.—Chesterfield Advertiser.

Unshaken Esteem.

"Your husband is still very fond of horses," said the woman who disappears of betting.

"Yes," answered young Mrs. Torbins.

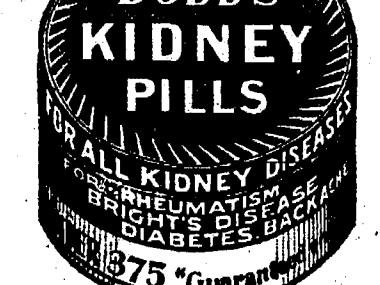
"Well, it's nothing to his credit."

"I don't know about that. It shows he has a very forgiving disposition."

A milkman doesn't cry over spilt milk if there is a mump handy.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

No, Alonzo, a nervous woman isn't necessarily nervous.



SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Biliary Colic, Neuralgia, Headache, Dizziness, Nervous Prostration, Stomach and Bowel Complaints, Biliousness, 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.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES. *Wm. Carter* **Thompson's Eye Water**

A PAIR OF SPOONS
A THANKSGIVING STORY
By HARRIET WHITNEY DURBIN

(Copyright.)

When mamma wrote out her Thanksgiving menu and forgot to include plum pudding, I knew it portended something. She also wore a cheerfully anxious expression, like that of a candid child who comes to confess the larceny of sugar, but has taken the precaution of eating the sugar first.

"What is it?" I asked.

"I'm afraid," replied mamma, "you'll be put out when I tell you I've invited the Castles to eat dinner with us Thanksgiving day."

Mamma's words had been a spatter of cold water in my face; but after a gasp or two, I came out bravely.

"There's no reason in the world we shouldn't have them, if they'll come," I said, in a matter-of-course tone; "it would seem rather queerer not to have them than to do so."

"Dear, I'm so glad," cried mamma. "I don't want to hurt your feelings or bring up your troubles, but I thought being Thanksgiving, we ought to forgive—and living next door—and it would be the first time for years one didn't ask the other to dinner—though we know Laurin didn't treat you right—and it's so nice and good of you to agree to have them—"

I was 23, and Lill, my younger sister, considered me a hopeless spinster with an ancient romance.

We had lived next door to the Castles since Laurin and I were old enough to exchange bits of gingerbread and carry on doughnut deals.

Mr. Castle and poor papa had been business friends, and at the present time, Lill and the youngest Castle wore locks of each other's hair.

And in the face of all this, Mrs. Castle had chosen, a year ago, to be cross-grained about Laurin and me.

He was about starting out west then, to practice civil engineering, and though his mother had not disparaged me, personally, she had counseled, implored, entreated and begged of him to wait a few years before snarling himself up in an engagement (that was her expression), on the ground of his extreme youth, although he was 22—six months older than I was at that time.

Merlin was not the only man who was ever cajoled out of his own judgment by a woman, and Laurin at last acceded to a compromise. His mother wanted him to wait until he was 25, but he would concede only a year, proudly assuring her that he could safely trust his Sylvia to be faithful to him for that length of time, even without a definite understanding, and, as he recklessly offered to prove to her, without so much as a letter passing between us during the year, I maintain that in this the young man would have been taking some chances, had not his Sylvia been thoroughly posted about the whole business by the confidential relations of Nannie Castle to Lill. But I had not a doubt in the world that Mr. Laurin had counted on that very betrayal by his younger sister to put him on the right footing with his Sylvia.

At first I rather resented his cool and one-sided arrangement, but after awhile I missed him too acutely to think of that, and I could not have even the solace of a letter. Not that he would have written very often under any circumstances, for Laurin would rather chop cordwood than write letters. He had only written once to his own folks since he started on his western trip, according to Nannie.

The silken tie of friendship between mamma and Mrs. Castle waved this after Laurin's departure, it reached Thanksgiving, when Maj. Perkins, who had just returned from a Salt Lake trip, exploited the news that Laurin was married.

There seemed nothing on which to prop any hope of mistake. The major, on his outward trip to Salt Lake, had seen Laurin, though only for a few minutes between trains, at the depot in Laramie; had shaken hands with him, and Laurin had told him that he had come to meet the train just arriving from Denver, and that his wife was on board it.

Nothing had been heard from Laurin since. And so Lill and Nannie came to regard me in the light of a disappointed elderly spinster, and mamma nipped Mrs. Castle frostily when they met. As that stately lady was apparently too much crushed to resent this treatment with any spirit whatever, my good little parent thawed at the Thanksgiving season, and, her invitation being graciously accepted, the smoke of the peace pipe cheerily ascended.

As I welcomed Mrs. Castle on Thanksgiving day, I noticed some new worry lines in her forehead. She squeezed both my hands fervently.

"Sylvia," she whispered, "I heartily wish I had never meddled with you and Laurin's romance, though I only did so because you were both so young. You must forgive me, dear. And I can't feel resigned to this queer marriage of Laurin's."

I kissed her silently, and then I had to get my myself out of the room to avoid showing what a silly big baby I could be. Mamma thased me up after a bit; she had a good sized worry of her own.

"I declare, Sylvia," said she, "I believe I'm bird-witted. I never thought until ten minutes ago about the temptations being at Schmidt's for letter-

ing. Katrina thought of course I would get them, and didn't mention it, and we've only the little odd ones we have been using. What shall we do?"

"Why, I said cheerfully, "we're old enough friends of the Castles to tell Mrs. C. the whole business and borrow her spoons."

"Oh, glory!" gasped mamma, "that's awful. Still, I don't know what else we can do. Do you mind asking her?"

"Not a bit," said I.

I felt somewhat burglarsome as I stole through Mrs. Castle's kitchen and into her dining-room, and imagined myself purloining the family silver as I rummaged the drawers.

I had selected enough spoons, and was tarrying a moment to admire the handsome old sideboard, when the sound of the front door opening and closing briskly, and of footsteps prancing along the hall, gave me the startled sensation characterized as "a turn."

The spoons I was holding went clattering to the floor, jangling shrilly together and flying about erratically. The dining-room door opened, and Laurin stood before me with a dozen exclamation points flashing out of his grey eyes. Then he began to laugh.

"Have I got into the wrong house?" he asked. "I was in such a hurry I was hardly thinking where I went, and I suppose the old latchkey would fit either side. But it wouldn't have been long before I'd have been over next door anyway. Thank heaven, Sylvia, the year is up at last—I know it's been 18 months long, but I'm going to make-up for lost time now, dear—and speak out good and strong."

He had set his grip upon a chair and was coming after me with both arms open, when I got my wits together and skipped out of his reach.

"Stay where you are, please, Mr. Castle," I ordered as majestically as a person only five-feet-three can. I am surprised at your conduct."

Then I told him of the report we had here from Maj. Perkins that he was married.

Laurin sprawled down into a chair, humped himself over with his chin in his hands, drew his brows into a bar above his nose, and went into a profoundly retrospective trance, while I stood helplessly by, waiting tremulously for the outcome.

He emerged from his trance suddenly, with a great spring that landed him on his feet beside me.

"I'm on the trail of that 'wife' of mine, Sylvia, dear," he shouted, joyfully; "lend me your ear, and your hand, too, my little goose—I tell you I'll explain it all. I remember well meeting the major at Laramie. The

station was crowded with excursionists, and noisy as a boiler shop. The major ran against me suddenly, grabbed my hand, and roared: 'Hello, Laurin—this you? Going out on the train?' And I bawled back (as nearly as I can recollect my words): 'Hello, major! No; just came down to meet the Denver train; am looking for my bike on it!' Now, do you see, Sylvia? I had sent to Denver to get a wheel; found I needed one out there, and had gone to the station after it. In the racket, I suppose the major mistook 'bike' for 'wife.' He was chasing after his train and couldn't stop to talk, or he would mighty soon have discovered there wasn't any wife coming to me on any train. Now, then, young lady, may I say a few more things?"

I don't know how long after this it was that Nannie Castle came in to find out what had become of me and the spoons.

I have never been quite clear in my mind what we had for dinner that Thanksgiving day. What I do remember distinctly is the palpable relief of mamma and Mrs. Castle when Laurin told the "bike" tale again, and the long, beautiful evening Laurin and I passed together, planning with thankful hearts indeed, for our golden future.

For 12c
and this notice the John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., in order to gain 250,000 new customers during 1908, will mail you free their great plant and seed catalog together with:
1 pkg. "Quick Quick" Carrot..... \$ 10
1 pkg. Earliest Ripe Cabbage..... 10
1 pkg. Earliest Emerald Cucumber... 10
1 pkg. La Crosse Market Lettuce..... 10
1 pkg. Early Dinner Onion..... 10
1 pkg. Strawberry Muskmelon..... 10
1 pkg. Thirteen Day Radish..... 15
1,000 kernels gloriously beautiful flower seed..... 15
Total..... \$1.00
Above is sufficient seed to grow 35 bu. of rarest vegetables and thousands of brilliant flowers and all is mailed to you POSTPAID FOR 12c.
or if you send 16c, we will add a package of Berliner Earliest Cauliflower—John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis. K. & W.

"Tis Human.
Breathes there a man with soul so dead
Who never to himself has said,
As he stubbed his toe against the bed:
1 1 1 ? ? 2 1 1 ? - 1
- - - - - Judge.

Brown's Bronchial Troches have a world-wide reputation for curing coughs, sore throats and relieving bronchitis and asthma.

Experience begotten of matrimony is a great teacher.

Little wonder that Garfield Tea meets with approval everywhere—it is the Ideal Laxative; pure, mild, health-giving! It regulates the liver and overcomes constipation.

Some finished orators don't seem to know when to quit.

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

A virtuous deed should never be delayed.—Alexander Dow.

PILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of Itching, Blind, Bleeding or Prolapsing Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 25c.

Some men just can't foot a bill without kicking.



More proof that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound saves women from surgical operations.

Mrs. S. A. Williams, of Gardiner, Maine, writes:

"I was a great sufferer from female troubles, and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored me to health in three months, after my physician declared that an operation was absolutely necessary."

Mrs. Alvina Sperling, of 154 Cley, Journe Ave., Chicago, Ill., writes:

"I suffered from female troubles, a tumor and much inflammation. Two of the best doctors in Chicago decided that an operation was necessary to save my life. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound entirely cured me without an operation."

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.

Alabastine
THE ONLY
Sanitary
Durable
WALL COATING

Suitable for any room, never molds, mildews or drops off the wall. Comes in dry powder. Add cold water. Brush on wall with 7 inch flat brush.

Alabastine is in packages, correctly labeled ALABASTINE. Each package covers from 300 to 450 square feet of wall.

SIXTEEN BEAUTIFUL SOFT VELVETY SHADES THAT NEVER FADE, AS WELL AS A CLEAR BRILLIANT WHITE.

Alabastine is absolutely sanitary and thoroughly beautiful. Try it this fall. Your dealer has it, if not, write to

ALABASTINE CO.
New York City - Grand Rapids, Mich.

Keddy LIQUOR MORPHINE
27 Years Success
ONLY ONE IN EACH INFORMATION.
GRAND RAPIDS, 554 Wealthy Ave.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 6, 1908.

900 DROPS
CASTORIA
ALCOHOL-3 PER CENT
Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS - CHILDREN
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHER
Pumpkin Seed -
Aloes -
Sulphate of Soda -
Cinnamon -
Ginger -
Cascara Sagrada -
Syrup of Marshmallows -
Clarified Sugar -
Wintergreen Flavor.
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.
Fac Simile Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
THE CENTAUR COMPANY,
NEW YORK.
At 6 months old
35 Doses - 35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

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

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

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES
\$3.00 SHOES AT ALL PRICES, FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY.
W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world. They are made in the best shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other shoes in the world to-day.
W. L. Douglas \$4 and \$5 Gilt Edge Shoes Cannot Be Equalled At Any Price.
W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on the bottom of every shoe. Sold by the best shoe dealers everywhere. Shoes mailed from factory to any part of the world. Illustrated Catalog free to any address.
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

160 Acre FARMS in Western Canada FREE
Typical Farm Scene, Showing Stock Raising in
WESTERN CANADA
Some of the choicest lands for grain growing, stock raising and mixed farming in the new districts of Saskatchewan and Alberta have recently been opened for Settlement under the
Revised Homestead Regulations
Entry may now be made by proxy (on certain conditions), by the father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of an intending homesteader. Thousands of homesteads of 160 acres each are thus now easily available in these great grain-growing, stock-raising and mixed farming sections.
There you will find healthful climate, good neighbors, churches for family worship, schools for your children, good laws, splendid crops, and railroads convenient to market.
Entry fee in each case is \$10.00. For pamphlet, "Last Best West," particulars as to rates, routes, best time to go and where to locate, apply to
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POSITIVELY NO MONEY ACCEPTED UNTIL CURED
WRITE us a full description of your case so you understand it AND WE WILL GUARANTEE we will cure you before you pay one cent until satisfied you are cured and you are to be the sole judge. Write today 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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Before the end of this year this stock will sell freely in the open market for three times and more what it can be bought for now. Send at once for prices and detailed information. Free on request.
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Grows and beautifies the hair. Promotes the growth of the hair. Keeps the scalp cool and moist. Gray hair to its youthful color. Cures dandruff, itching, and all scalp diseases. Sold everywhere.
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All our seed is tested and warranted to be pure. Write for our new Catalog. It's FREE. Some other like it. Catalog tells how and why. Send for it today. Nov. 1908. H. LEE CO., Omaha, Neb.

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If you want to hatch every fertile egg, you should get a Mandy Lee Incubator. It is the best and most reliable. Write for free booklet. H. LEE CO., Omaha, Neb.

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"Arkansas River Route"
The new line traversing the new state of Oklahoma from the coal fields of Arkansas through the farm lands and oil fields of Oklahoma to the grain fields of Kansas.
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ANAKESIN (It is no longer a secret, positively cured. It is a drug or by mail. Sample FREE. "ANAKESIN" Tribune Bldg., New York.

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Color more vividly and longer than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without firing apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Clean Colors. **MORRIS DRUG CO., Quincy, Illinois.**

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25c will cure any ordinary case

There is no necessity whatever for anyone to suffer longer than twenty-four hours from itching, bleeding or protruding Piles. Go to your druggist and get a 25c box of **Wonderful Dream Salve**, apply it as directed by our "Special Pile Treatment" and in less than 15 minutes you will be entirely relieved of any disagreeable sensation, and if the treatment is carefully followed up, we will guarantee you a cure in a few days or refund you your money if it fails. If your druggist doesn't keep **Wonderful Dream Salve**, order from us at once and in less than twenty-four hours, we will have a box at your address.

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If you are doubtful and wish to try it first, send us your name and we will send you a sample box absolutely free—enough to give it a good trial. We will also send you our **Dream Book** containing 300 dreams and their meaning.

WONDERFUL DREAM SALVE CO., Detroit, Mich.

East Jordan & Southern R. R.

TIME TABLE.
(In effect Jan. 21, 1908.)
LEAVE EAST JORDAN at 8:25 a. m., and 4:30 p. m.; Arriving at Bellaire at 9:25 a. m., and 5:30 p. m.
LEAVE BELLAIRE at 10:00 a. m., and 8:30 p. m.; Arriving at East Jordan at 11:00 a. m., and 9:15 p. m.
All trains daily except Sunday.
Trains run by central standard time.
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Frank Phillips
Tonsorial Artist.
When in need of anything in my line call in and see me.
Third door north of Postoffice.
An Ideal Laxative.
Physics and Cathartics which purge, unaid the bowels, and give temporary relief, but irritate and weaken the digestive and excretory organs. Laxative from our Tablets are of different effect as they are from falsehold. They stimulate the bowels and nerves, giving them strength and vigor to do the work nature intended, thus effecting a permanent cure by perfectly safe and natural means. The best laxative for children. Chocolate coated tablets, easy to take, more gripes or painless. 10c, 25c and 50c at all drug stores.

The Scrap Book

Wonderfully Made.
"What makes it fly so?" asked a little Boston maiden as her mother brushed her hair.
"It is the electricity. Don't you know that there is electricity in your hair?" replied her mother.
"Well, mamma, aren't we wonderfully made? Here I am with electricity in my hair and grandma has gas in her stomach!"

SUCCESS.
There is no moment when a man may stand and scan the mirror of his life, and say the issue of my effort is at hand; I reach the summit of success today.
For as we dream of bliss that is to be, Or sorrow for the loss of youth's sweet power, So with success, its light no man may see. It shineth on some spent—or misspent hour.
—May Austin.

Introducing an Old Friend.
General Grosvenor, the Republican war horse of Ohio, was billed to speak in Pittsburg.

When it was time to introduce the general the chairman arose and said: "Ladies and gentlemen, I need hardly say to you that we are particularly fortunate tonight in having with us one of the greatest Republicans of our sister state, Ohio. We are to have the pleasure of listening to a man whose name is a household word in Pittsburg, who has fought for us the battle of protection, upon which so much of Pittsburg's material prosperity depends. You all know him. Everybody in Pittsburg respects and honors him. He is our friend. His name is on all our lips. Friends, I now have the pleasure of introducing to you that sterling patriot, that rock ribbed Republican, that eminent statesman, General—General—Gen—"

The chairman flushed, stammered, wiped his forehead nervously and then blurted, "General Gossamer of Ohio."

Depends on the Yard.
English John and Pat were constantly tilting, each one trying to outwit the other.
"Are you good at measurement?" asked John.
"I am that," said Pat.
"Then could you tell me how many shirts I could get out of a yard?"
"Sure it depends on whose yard you get into."—Ladies' Home Journal.

A Case in Point.
"No man is so bad that there is not a little of the angel left in him," said the minister.
"Yes, that's so," replied the deacon. "Remember Spilkins? Everybody thought he was about the worst man on earth. Why, his own mother wouldn't come to his funeral! Well, sir, I've been told a thousand times a month for the last five years that Spilkins was the only real saint that ever lived."
"My goodness!"
"I married Spilkins' widow," sorrowfully continued the deacon.

No Cause for Complaint.
A young artist in Washington generally makes up for his lack of technique by spreading color recklessly and counting on distance for the effect. At an amateur exhibition he once hung one of his most extraordinary performances.

"Well," said a friend whom the artist had taken to see the work. "I don't want to flatter you, old chap, but that is far and away the best stuff you have ever done. I congratulate you."
The artist was receiving the compliment with becoming modesty when he chanced again to glance at the picture. The committee had hung it upside down! Hurrying to the head of the committee, he was about to launch into a loud complaint when he was informed of the good news that an hour before the picture had been sold for \$61. The original price mark had been \$10.—Lippincott's.

Job Outdone.
Sir Henry Hawkins was once presiding over a long, tedious trial and was listening apparently with great attention to a long winded speech from a learned counsel. After awhile he made a pencil memorandum, folded it and sent it by the usher to the queen's counsel in question, who, unfolding the paper, found these words: "Patience competition. Gold medal. Sir Henry Hawkins. Honorable mention. Job."

The Best Laxative for Children.
Parents should see to it that their children have one natural, easy movement of the bowels each day. Do not dose the child with salts or griping pills, as they are too powerful in effect, and literally tear their little intestines to pieces, leaving the bowels weakened and less able to act naturally than before. Laxative from our Tablets tone and strengthen the bowels, and stimulate all the little organs to healthy activity. Chocolate coated tablets, easy to take, never gripes or nauseate. 10c, 25c and 50c.

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	6 20
9 25	Jordan River	6 10
9 30	Graves Camp	5 00
9 40	Green River	
10 40	Alha	4 30
11 40	Deward	3 10
12 25	Federic	2 25

CLARK HAIRE,
General Manager.


Rheumatism

Do you want to get rid of it? If so, take Dr. Miles Nervine modified as directed in pamphlet around bottle. In addition to the direct curative properties it has a soothing effect upon the nervous system by which the rheumatic pains are controlled, and rest and sleep assured. It has made many cures of this painful disease, some of them after years of suffering. If it will cure others why not you. If your case is complicated, write us for advice, it costs you nothing and may save you prolonged suffering.

"I was crippled that I could scarcely walk. After having my shoes on for an hour or two I could manage to walk by suffering the pain. Then I began to have pains all through my system. My doctor told me I had an acute attack of inflammatory rheumatism. I read about Dr. Miles' Nervine, bought a bottle and I commenced to get better from the start and for the past six months have scarcely any pain, and am able to walk as well as ever."

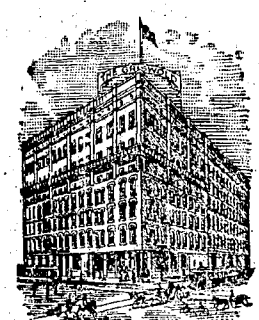
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Your druggist sells Dr. Miles' Nervine, and will authorize him to return price of first bottle (only) if it fails to benefit you.
Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

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Specially 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.
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D. SWIFT & Co.

Afraid of Himself.
Joseph Jefferson, the actor, once told this story to a friend:
"I was coming down in the elevator of the Stock Exchange building, and at one of the intermediate floors a man whose face I knew as well as I know yours got in. He greeted me very warmly at once, said it was a number of years since we had met and was very gracious and friendly, but I couldn't place him for the life of me. I asked him as a sort of a feeler how he happened to be in New York, and he answered, with a touch of surprise, that he had lived there for several years. Finally I told him in an apologetic way that I couldn't recall his name. He looked at me for a moment and then he said very quietly that his name was U. S. Grant."
"What did you do, Joe?" his friend asked.
"Do?" he replied, with a characteristic smile. "Why, I got out at the next floor for fear I'd ask him if he had ever been in the war!"

Was Thin Indeed.
A fine, robust soldier after serving his country faithfully for some time became greatly reduced in weight owing to exposure and scanty rations until he was so weak he could hardly stand. Consequently he got leave of absence to go home and recuperate. He arrived at his home station looking very bad. Just as he stepped off the boat one of his old friends rushed up to him and said, "Well, well, Pat, I am glad to see you're back from the front."
"Begorra, I knew I was getting thin, but I never thought you could see that much," replied Pat.—Ladies' Home Journal.

Carnegie Amended.
"I once gave an interview to a reporter in which I said that one reason for whatever success I may have had was because I always got good men around me," said Andrew Carnegie. "A recently Pittsburg paragrapher quoted that remark and moved to amend it by saying that instead of getting good men around me I got around good men."

Didn't Know Many Folks.
Artemus Ward was once traveling in the cars, dreading to be bored and feeling miserable, when a man approached him, sat down and said:
"Did you hear that last thing on Horace Greeley?"
"Greeley? Greeley?" said Artemus. "Horace Greeley? Who is he?"
"The man was quiet about five minutes. Pretty soon he said:
"George Francis Train is sickening up a good deal of a row over in England. Do you think they will put him in a bastille?"
"Train? Train? George Francis Train?" said Artemus solemnly. "I never heard of him."
This ignorance kept the man quiet for about fifteen minutes. Then he said:
"What do you think about General Grant's chances for the presidency? Do you think they will run him?"
"Grant? Grant? Hang it, man," said Artemus. "you appear to know more strangers than any man I ever saw!"
The man was furious. He walked off, but at last came back and said:
"Say, did you ever hear of Adam?"
Artemus looked up and said:
"Adam? Adam? What was his other name?"

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.

She Was the Girl.
The Widower—I've always said that if I married again I should choose a girl who is as good as she is beautiful. Miss Willing—Really, this is very sudden, George, but I accept you, of course.—Pick Me Up.

Complies with the pure food laws of every state

CALUMET BAKING POWDER

HEALTH Calumet is made of the finest materials possible to select, and makes light, easily digested Bread, Biscuits or Pastry; therefore, it is recommended by leading physicians and chemists.
ECONOMY In using Calumet you are always assured of a good baking; therefore, there is no waste of material or time. Calumet is put up in air-tight cans; it will keep longer than any other Baking Powder on the market and has more raising power.
CALUMET is so carefully and scientifically prepared that the neutralization of the ingredients is absolutely perfect. Therefore, Calumet leaves no Koolballe Salts or Alum in the food. It is chemically correct.
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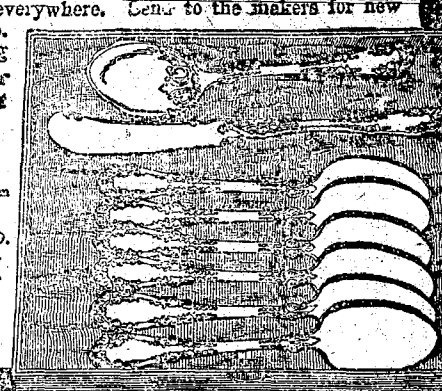
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attractively put up in lined cases, can be easily selected in "1847 Rogers Bros."—the brand that made "Rogers" famous. Wears bearing this mark are particularly desirable for gifts, as the quality is so well known. Remember "1847." Take no substitute. Sold by leading dealers everywhere. Send to the makers for new Catalogue No. 6, telling about "Silver Plate that Wears."

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Are the Finest to be found anywhere.

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Three Cans of A1 Sweet Corn for 25c
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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.

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