

# Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 12

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, MARCH 28, 1908

No. 13

## Michigan Ladies' Society of Equity

A NEW AND GROWING ORGANIZATION WITH HEADQUARTERS AT EAST JORDAN.

Possibly only a few of our readers are aware of the fact that our little city is the State headquarters of a practically new organization for the advancement of the farmers' wives and daughters, but such is the case. And the Michigan Ladies' Society of Equity is one of the healthiest youngsters old Michigan ever inherited. The organization is a branch of the American Society of Equity and the first local union in the State was organized here last August. The members naming this local "Goldenrod." At Traverse City in October a state organization was perfected, the officers for the state being:

President, Mrs. James Howey of East Jordan.

Vice President, Mrs. C. A. Masten of Sherwood.

Secretary, Miss Julia Ball of Hamburg.

Treasurer, Mrs. Matthew Hamilton of Williamsburg.

Directors, Mrs. F. P. Fox of Williamsburg, Mrs. Frank Kidder of East Jordan, Mrs. B. D. Adams of Traverse City, Mrs. U. S. Holdridge of Hersey, and Mrs. E. N. Drake of Trufant.

At Traverse City, a Constitution and By-Laws were drafted and adopted, and, to give our readers an idea of their objects as an organization we herewith publish the following extracts:

**NAME AND MEMBERSHIP:**—This organization shall be known as the Michigan Ladies' Society of Equity of North America, and it shall consist of women over sixteen years of age, who are interested in the cause of the A. S. of E., and who shall be accepted therein according to the prescribed rules of receiving members; also the

### MICHIGAN LADIES'



### SOCIETY OF EQUITY.

husbands, sons, fathers and brothers of members may become special members as hereinafter provided.

**PURPOSES AND OBJECTS:**—The purpose of this Society is to secure equity and fair dealing in all the business and social relations of human life, and in all ways co-operate and become co-workers with, and in every way aid in the work of the A. S. of E.

**ORGANIZED FORMS:**—The organized forms of this Society are Local Unions, County Unions and State Unions, whose membership and powers are defined herein.

The first meeting of the Society since its organization will take place at Reed City next week in connection with the Michigan Society of Equity, and plans will be made there for furthering its mission.

As to the Society of Equity we believe that any organization which is for the betterment and improvement of agriculture and the standing of the farmers cannot be too highly commended. The purpose of the organization is one that can commend itself to every farmer—an organization for his improvement and betterment—and if kept within proper channels it can accomplish world's of good for the benefit of the farmer; it can see that the farmer receives his just dues; that he receives a just remuneration for his labors; and that the price paid for his crops is what he is entitled to receive.

Boosinger Bros. announce that no more premium tickets will be given out after April 1st, but all tickets will be redeemed to your entire satisfaction.

It coaxes back that well feeling, healthy look, puts the sap of life in your system, protects you from disease. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea has no equal as a spring tonic for the whole family. 35c, Tea or Tablets. F. B. Gannett & Co.

## Obituary.

In Loving Memory of Mrs. W. A. Stroebel.

Whose passing away was noted in last week's issue. The funeral service was held in the Methodist church at Vestaburg, Saturday afternoon, March twenty-first, Rev. Austin of Alma—her former pastor—conducting same. In the few remarks made he paid glowing tributes, saying that the large number of friends who had come to pay their last respects, was more than words. The pall bearers were those who had attended school together with Mrs. Stroebel. The wealth of flowers which banked the casket expressed the sorrow of those who knew her and their sympathy for the bereaved husband and friends; these emblems of immortality were from numerous friends in Saginaw, Alma and other places together with a number from here including a large lyre from the business men, a beautiful piece from the Maccabees, and several from individual friends.

The interment was in the cemetery there beside the two little girls, one of whom came but so few months ago as a gift from heaven, brightening the world for a brief spell and then fading like a flower and was gone. This was such a shock to Mrs. Stroebel's failing health that she never rallied but soon followed into the unknown. She leaves a husband and one child. As the casket with the remains was being lowered into its last resting place on earth, little Paul waved his little hand and said "good bye mamma." Mrs. Stroebel was a member of the Presbyterian church here and of its societies, the P. L. A. S. and Missionary.

I cannot say and I will not say That they are dead; they are just away. With a cheery smile and a wave of the hand, They have wandered into an unknown land, And left us dreaming how very fair It needs must be, since they linger there. And you and you, who the wildest yearn, For the old time step and the glad return, Think of them faring on as dear, In the love of there as the love of here. Think of them still as the same I say; They are not dead; they are just away. James Whitcomb Riley.

There is no doubt but that a large per cent of the degradation, disgrace, ruin and crime among the young, springs from the habit of night prowling, corner loafing and kindred acts by both sexes in city, town and hamlet all over this broad country. Any person who keeps his or her eyes open knows this. Hundreds of boys and girls are out at night, and we all know that many influences for evil and none for good surround them continually. A curfew restriction may be derided as old fashioned and Puritanical; but the fact remains that there is vastly less night prowling in towns that have a curfew ordinance and enforce it.

### What Do They Cure?

The above question is often asked concerning Dr. Pierce's two leading medicines, "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Favorite Prescription." The answer is that "Golden Medical Discovery" is a most potent alterative or blood-purifier, and tonic or invigorator and acts especially favorably in a curative way upon all the mucous lining surfaces, as of the nasal passages, throat, bronchial tubes, stomach, bowels and bladder, curing a large per cent. of catarrhal cases whether the disease affects the nasal passages, the throat, larynx, bronchia, stomach (as catarrhal dyspepsia), bowels (as mucous colitis, bladder, uterus or other pelvic organs). Even in the chronic or ulcerative stages of these affections, it is often successful in affecting cures.

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

A book of particulars wraps each bottle giving the formulae of both medicines and quoting what scores of eminent medical authors, whose works are consulted by physicians of all the schools of practice as guides in prescribing, say of each, ingredient entering into these medicines. The words of praise bestowed on the several ingredients entering into Doctor Pierce's medicines by such writers should have more weight than any amount of non-professional testimonials, because such men are writing for the guidance of their medical brethren and know whereof they speak.

Both medicines are non-alcoholic, non-acrid, and contain no harmful habit-forming drugs, being composed of glyceric extracts of the roots of native, American medicinal forest plants. They are both sold by dealers in medicine. You can't afford to accept as a substitute for one of these medicines of known composition, any secret nostrum. Dr. Pierce's Pellets, small, sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

## School Law Violated.

According to County School Commissioner Milford there is an apparent disposition throughout the county to evade the school law as regards attendance. It has been held by some that one-half day each week fulfilled the requirements, but a ruling just made by Commissioner Milford construes the law to mean attendance all day and five days each week during the session. The law on the subject seems clear as it provides "every parent, guardian or other person in the state of Michigan having control and charge of any child between the ages of 7 and 16 years shall be required to send such child to the public schools during the entire school year, and such attendance shall be continuous and consecutive for the school year fixed" by the district in which such parent, guardian or other person in parental relation may reside.

The commissioner interprets the law to mean that the pupils shall be in attendance each and every day of the school session and that no exceptions can be made other than those provided for by the law. Many parents desire their children to remain away from a school for a short time to assist them with the work, but under the law there is no provision for this.

Last week three incorrigibles were brought before Judge Harris and their cases were adjourned for further hearing. Fred Middlestad was one of the offenders from Boyne City, and he was charged in the complaint with running away from home, and taking money and other things not rightfully belonging to him.

Another boy before the Judge was Harry Dudley of East Jordan, who the complaint alleges refuses to obey his parents, will not attend school, smoke cigarettes and spends his time loitering about the streets.

The third of the incorrigibles was Willie Spayed, and it is alleged he uses vile and obscene language. The cases of the three lads was adjourned for investigation.—Boyer Citizen.

## Hundreds of Readers

will Appreciate it.

Now is the time when the doctor gets busy and the patent medicine manufacturers reap the harvest unless great care is taken to dress warmly and keep the feet dry. This is the advice of an old eminent authority, who says that Rheumatism and Kidney trouble weather is here, and also tells what to do in case of an attack.

Get from any good prescription pharmacy one-half ounce Fluid Extract Dandelion, one ounce Compound Kargon, three ounces Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla. Mix by shaking in a bottle and take a teaspoonful after meals and at bedtime.

Just try this simple home-made mixture at the first sign of Rheumatism, or if your back aches or you feel that your kidneys are not acting just right. This is said to be a splendid kidney regulator, and almost certain remedy for all forms of Rheumatism, which is caused by uric acid in the blood, when the kidneys fail to filter out. Anyone can easily prepare this at home and at small cost.

Druggists in this town and vicinity, when shown the prescription, stated that they can either supply these ingredients, or, if our readers prefer, they will compound the mixture for them.

## County Normal Notes.

The Parents' Meeting was held in the normal room last Friday evening. Mr. J. H. Milford, County Commissioner of Schools, gave a talk on the three R's. Refreshments were served by the normal class.

Rev. H. A. Putnam visited the class Monday, March 23.

Miss Anna Ingalls has been returned to her school again. She has been doing some review work in the normal class.

Miss Elizabeth Tysver, of the class of '07, visited the class March 23.

Our books on elementary agriculture and civics have arrived.

You can get Fresh Sausage made every day, at Sherman's, only 10c per pound.

Now's the time to take Rocky Mountain Tea. It drives out the germs of winter, builds up the stomach, kidneys and liver. The most wonderful spring tonic to make people well. You'll be surprised with results. 35c, Tea or Tablets. F. B. Gannett & Co.

## Mrs Joseph A. Fyke.

Annie Stoehr was born in East Jordan, Mich., Jan. 7, 1885, and died March 23, 1908, in her 24th year. She was married to Joseph A. Fyke, of this place, on May 29, 1906, and began housekeeping on the west side. But consumption soon began to manifest itself, and in October they went to Denver, Colorado, in hope of recovery. The change failed to be beneficial, however, and after fourteen months they returned, and went to their farm home northwest of town. There she continued to fail until her death at five o'clock last Monday morning.

While in Denver, through the kind efforts of a Christiana woman she was led to accept Christ as her Savior, and the consciousness of his presence and salvation was a source of unspeakable joy and comfort to her. And her closing hours were peaceful and triumphant.

Besides other relatives, she leaves her husband and her two sisters, Mrs. Lena Loyer and Johanna Stoehr of Bay City, who are well-known here and were at the funeral. The services were conducted at the Rock Elm Grange Hall on Wednesday by Rev. W. W. Lamport, with interment in the west shore cemetery.

## Prohibition Convention.

There will be a mass Convention of the Prohibitionists of Charlevoix County, held in the Methodist church of the city of Charlevoix, March 30th, at 1 p. m., for the purpose of electing delegates to the State Convention, electing a County Committee, reorganizing the County, and transacting such other business as may come before the Convention. State Chairman, Wm. A. Taylor, will be present to address the convention and also a mass meeting in the evening.

Let every person interested in Temperance be present and do what he can to make this meeting a success.

Free entertainment for those from a distance will be given.

Signed,

B. P. Wilkinson, Ch'm Pro. Com.

**Nursing baby?**  
**It's a heavy strain on mother.**  
**Her system is called upon to supply nourishment for two.**  
**Some form of nourishment that will be easily taken up by mother's system is needed.**  
**Scott's Emulsion contains the greatest possible amount of nourishment in easily digested form.**  
**Mother and baby are wonderfully helped by its use.**  
ALL DRUGGISTS, 50c. AND UP.

**PLENTY OF IT—ALL THE BEST!**  
That's the combination you want to look for when you start out to buy Groceries—that is, if you are at all particular to get something which makes a noise like about the best thing on the market—and your appetite.  
Here's a stack that is filled with the most reliable staples, and all the tasty, tempting little niceties and table luxuries as well. From flour and sugar to the finer things, we carry an elaborate selection—in fact, anything you want that's good.  
Then, you must remember the argument our prices offer.  
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We Invite You to be present at our formal Spring Exhibition. There are many special treats awaiting you here. The new Dress Goods and Silks are most exquisite in pattern and colorings.  
**Special News**  
—OF—  
**Spring Dress Goods and Silks.**  
Spring Novelty Suiting, perfect imitations of the imported materials, novelty checks, plaids and stripes plenty tans & grays **45c**  
42-in All Wool French Batiste comprising 18 of the newest spring shades, rich taffeta finish **59c**  
42-in Cream Nun's Veiling, very much in demand this season, never before offered at **35c**  
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Sheer Shadow Plaid Dress Mousseline half silk, a dainty 27-in fabric in shades of pink, light blue, Alice gray, helio, cream, black and white **29c**  
Lingerie Dresses in the Empire and Princess Modes, with the J. C. C. CORSET as a base, and white **12 1-2c**  
Dainty Printed Organdies, showing beautiful floral and artistic designs, specially priced, at yard **15c**  
Pretty 36-in. Printed Cambrics, white grounds, neat designs for waistings and and shirtings, etc., yard **15c**  
Black and White English Plaids and Checks, beautiful high lustre dress or waist fabric, strictly washable, at **29c**  
Zephyr Gingham, choice of 20 spring styles, all the best patterns and colorings, yard **12 1-2c**  
"QUALITY FIRST OF ALL" Our Motto.  
**BOOSINGER BROTHERS.**



The Nation's Bread.

That bread is justly entitled to be called the "staff of life" is fully borne out by investigations of the United States department of commerce and labor. This department made an investigation to determine the amount spent for food by a "normal" laborer's family. The data obtained from the 11,156 families whose expenses were studied showed the average amount spent for food by a family consisting of husband, wife and five children to be \$329.19 per year. It is interesting to note how the so-called normal family of the average laborer, which seems rather above the normal in size, apportion its money for food and other necessities. Twenty-nine dollars and 20 cents is expended for bread, flour and cereals, and while the cost of the bread is small compared with that of other foods, the amount of nutrients and energy derived from it is large. The laborer's meat bill is the largest of all. He spends \$110.50 per year for all kinds of meat, three and a half times as much as for bread. His butter costs him about as much as his bread, and sugar half as much, while about the same sum is spent for potatoes and vegetables as for bread. Thirty-eight dollars goes for milk and eggs. More coffee is used than tea; about \$10 is spent for the one and five dollars for the other. Religion, charity and tobacco claim nearly equal amounts, while intoxicating liquors come in for a much larger share. Labor organizations get about nine dollars per year, while \$5.79 is contributed to the support of state and local governments in the form of taxes. Sickness and death on the average claim \$20.54. It is quite apparent, says Harry Snyder in Harper's Monthly, that bread and flour do not form a very large item of the food expense of the normal laborer's family, as only nine per cent. of the cost of the food goes for bread and 91 per cent. for all other food articles.

The Effort of Life.

Charles Erskine Scott Wood voices his creed of life and hereafter in the Pacific Monthly in these words: "I like to insist again and yet again that the effort of life is virtue, not vice (if virtue be the upward flight). That the decree of life is happiness and that as one mode of happiness there is beauty everywhere—by day and night, in summer and winter, storm or sunshine, in desert or mountains, on the salt and restless sea. The earth is marred by man, not man by the earth. The earth is kind to man. It is man who is ferocious unto man, and ravenously covetous, if heaven be not found in this life, on this earth, it will never be found anywhere. He who believes it will be found here and seeks to realize it is no dreamer, but the builder of a solid edifice, and he who seeks it in some vague hereafter, content to submit to the tyrannies of this life, in hope of a reward in another, is the visionary."

One of the most striking signs of this age is the entrance of science into every department of life. A symbolic picture of the twentieth century might represent the spirit of science stretching her hand out over the temples of learning, religion and law. The state of Chihuahua, in Mexico, has passed a sanitary law regulating theaters, churches and other public buildings. All such buildings must have ample fire protection, be properly ventilated, and provide sufficient seats. In the churches it has been the custom of worshippers to sit and kneel on the floors. This is forbidden by the new law, which looks to the health of the people. Old customs are suddenly, sometimes violently, upset by new knowledge, but there never was an age more confident of its new knowledge and more competent to produce the facts than the present age.

The old monitor style of warship is still good for something. One of the class, the Florida, is to be made the object of attack by modern ships and guns, and also by torpedoes, with a view to ascertaining the effect of the maintained under such conditions. Several of the obsolete vessels of the British navy have been utilized in this manner, and though it seems like an ignominious end for the gallant craft, the practical knowledge gained is considered more than an offset to any sentimental associations. In fact, rude war takes little account of sentiment.

A dog in a burning building in Rochester saved the lives of 80 people by its timely warning of danger, which forces the pessimistic but inevitable conclusion, original but sad, that some dogs are of far more use in the world than some people.

It is an extraordinary fact that there is \$250,000 in the New York city treasury, an accumulation for 25 years of unclaimed salaries, wages and warrants in general. How careless some people are about money!

Modern Society

It Is Selfish It Is Exclusive It Lacks Sympathy

By RABBI VICTOR CARO, Milwaukee.



MODERN society—too refined to touch the sick and the poor with a 50-foot pole; modern society—dishing out its charity through the agency of its servants; society, killing all of universal sympathy, has brought the world to the verge of a social crisis because of its supercilious method of looking down upon those whom it pleases to consider "beneath it."

You worship the almighty dollar, you make of those that have acquired that dollar beings greater than a mere man. A tyrannical society has resulted. And the tyranny of society makes slaves of men. That society has become immune to public criticism; and it has become immune to suffering and misery and starvation—in others; it is aping gentility, and its slogan has become "I am better than you are."

The world's universal trend is toward selfishness. Society has made selfishness part of its creed; it has become all absorbing, self-gratification is now the only god. And the selfish man is a mere wreck of a noble soul.

Had we more sympathy and less criticism; had we more love and less social distinction and sneering haughtiness, the world would be a better and more livable place. Sympathy is an evidence of progress; it eliminates sectarianism and narrow-mindedness. And because this is so and because evidenced everywhere about us is the lack of it and the prevalence of selfishness, we may know that civilization is going backward and that we have lost the pure, true, honest feeling that prevailed many hundred years ago.

Nowhere in the world is social inequality more marked than here in the United States. We speak of the equal creation of man; of this, our land of freedom and equal rights to all people; and yet society is treating those whom it pleases to call the lower classes with all the haughty disdain, with all the selfish contempt which marked the darkest periods in the world's history.

What we need is less of malice, less of contempt and more affection. We need contact; society must meet the great classes which are beneath it in refinement. I realize that you, each of you, has a right to choose your own associates; I realize that, perhaps, you can not take into your homes the world as a whole, regardless of class, or standing or education. But you can meet all men with a pleasant smile and you can mete out kindness and sympathy to all.

New York is the capital of the United States.

New York and Her Problems

By Dr. NICHOLAS M. BITLER, President Columbia University.

It has long since succeeded Philadelphia and Boston as the pre-eminent city of the country.

As great as is the commercial and financial importance of New York, it is not those things alone that make the city a capital. It is the representation of a particular quality in its population that is the real cause of its pre-eminence.

The result of the magnetic power of New York to draw the best from everywhere to itself has given to it a large group of scientists, men of letters, artists and commercial and financial leaders, that will strengthen each year the right of the city to be recognized as the capital. In no one field of work is this more true than in the publishing business, for instance. Thousands of books, magazines and newspapers are sent broadcast from here each year over the world, bearing the impress of New York's judgment and point of view.

Capital cities are most severe critics of themselves. Their men and their press point out evils and ugliness that to an outsider would never be observed. The situation, moreover, in a capital city is never so bad as the people who live in it think. Less important places naturally boast more.

Capital cities always bear a disproportionate share of national responsibilities and duties. Their population is heterogeneous and their problems are correspondingly severe. New York, with the most heterogeneous population of any city in the world, has the most difficult problems of all.

If the population of New York goes on increasing at the present rate it will be, before the end of another generation, a city of 10,000,000 people. Certainly the territory immediately surrounding the water front of New York Bay will within that time see so enormous a mass of people gathered together.

With a city of so vast a size even now in sight the pressure of the problems of government, education and even mere living, becomes more and more severe. Now is the time for broad-minded men to plan for the future. Now is the time to plan railway terminals, dock systems, great public buildings, and that which above all else will require the best thought that can be given to it, the establishing of a strong but elastic form of government that will harmonize and unify the many elements of the city.

The social evil (I use the term in a more general sense than it is usually applied), is a far greater evil in this country than the drinking habit. It is true that the lower forms of the social evil and intemperance in drinking are allied evils; they go hand in hand. The social evil, in all its phases, is such a delicate subject to handle that it seems impossible to educate the people toward righteous living in this regard.

We can educate regarding tuberculosis and alcoholism, but the people must, for obvious reasons, remain ignorant upon this most important of all questions now confronting the American people more than ever before. The very existence of the nation depends upon the personal conduct of each man and each woman. Both have responsibilities that neither can shirk. Serious living on the part of our people must take the place of frivolous tendencies, if the nation is to thrive and continue to be happy. There is no influence among mortals so powerful for good as the relations between the sexes.

GIVING.

People give, in order of their preference:

1. Advice.
  2. Pain.
  3. Gifts.
    - a. Unwelcome.
    - b. Merely useless.
    - c. More or less useful.
  4. Good measure, square deal.
- Very passionate givers will sometimes exhaust the list. The majority, however, proceed only as long as they find it more blessed to give than to receive, stopping, say, with No. 2. Few get beyond No. 3.—Puck.

Consoling Thoughts About the Young: Do not expect too much conversational wisdom from the young.

There are two classes of young persons; those who do not think at all, and those who think wrong. To think right requires knowledge, and of that the young can have only a very limited supply.

A young person, therefore, who utters mistaken opinions is not necessarily foolish, but gives the only evidence possible of having begun to think, and of being, therefore, in a hopeful state of progress.—Life.

Home of Depository.

"Yes," said the dry-goods salesman, "the recent money flurry hit all parts of the country, even the farmers. Set them to hoarding money. You doubtless noticed it."

"You bet I did," replied Mr. Yardcloth, the enterprising general merchant at Cornob Corners. "But there was lots of money in this section, after all. I had bigger sales in the larger sizes of stockings than I ever had before."—Puck.

Sickly.

Mrs. Seaver to new Norwegian girl:—How is it, Ollie, that you were brought up with such a large family and don't know the first thing about housework? I can't understand it?

Ollie (to the servant)—I mane too sickly to do housework an' I mane have to work outside. I work the ground on an' help my brother to plow.—Puck.

Various Kinds.

Across all kinds of men you come As through this life you trudge along. Some of us make mistakes and some Are just habitually wrong! —Washington Star.

A PRETTY FIX.



Lord Nocash—People say you married me for my title. Lady Nocash (nee Gotrox)—Well, they can't accuse me of having married you for your money.—Chicago Journal.

Mother's Pride.

Billy dropped a worn that wrizzled in his mother's cup of tea. When she saw the joke she giggled: "Ain't he smart as he can be?"—Judge.

Diction.

"I suppose," said the young statesman, "that the first thing I want to do is to learn to say exactly what I mean?"

"Yes," answered Senator Sorghum; "and after that you may find it necessary to say exactly what you don't mean."—Washington Star.

A Mere Guess.

"You are going on a long journey," said the amateur palmist. But she may have been merely guessing. The man had recently been promoted to the position of cashier in a bank and she knew it.—Chicago Record-Herald.

For Her Hearers.

"Don't you think my daughter sang with great feeling at the musicale last night?" "Yes. I noticed that she sang only two of the four verses of the song."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Disappointed in Love.

Patience—Has he been disappointed in love?

Patience—Oh, yes; several times. Patience—Indeed! How many times has he been married?—Yonkers Statesman.

Knew the Animal.

Bacon—Were you ever in a runaway accident? Herbert—Well, my horse ran away with me, once, but I think it was more by design than accident on the part of that horse.—Yonkers Statesman.

Her Quiet Husband.

Patience—They say she has a wonderful command of language. Patience—Well, she seems to command her husband's, but not her own!—Yonkers Statesman.

Neighborhood Gossip.

Every neighborhood has one woman who is good at breaking sad news to others.—Detroit Free Press.

IN THE PUBLIC EYE

CONGRESSMAN TO RETIRE



Congressman Robert G. Cousins of Tipton, Ia., one of the most brilliant orators in congress, where he has served eight terms, is about to retire at the demand of Gov. Cummins. His colleague, Congressman Birdsall, will do likewise. The two senators for the state had formed a combination, or machine, which carried everything for years. But Gov. Cummins resented dictation and set out to reduce the machine to scrap iron. It was no guerrilla warfare either, for the governor boldly announced his candidacy to succeed Senator Allison, and declared war upon everybody who maintained an alliance with the Allison machine. Cousins failed to get under cover. Later he found that the governor was more powerful than the machine he was fighting, and when he found the gun turned on himself he said, like Dave Crockett's mythical coon: "Don't shoot; I'll come down. I'm a gone coon."

Congressman Cousins was born, educated and has spent all his life in the district he now represents. He was born in Cedar county, in 1859, graduated from Cornell college, Mt. Vernon, in 1881, and admitted to the bar the following year. He was elected member of the Iowa state legislature in 1888, and was chosen by the house as one of the prosecutors of State Auditor J. L. Brown in the impeachment proceedings before the senate. His conduct in the case attracted considerable notice, and in 1888 he was elected prosecuting attorney for his district and also presidential elector.

He has been in congress since 1892, and has filled many important positions, notably that of chairman of the committee on foreign affairs and chairman of the committee on expenditures in the treasury department. Birdsall has served three terms without attracting any particular attention.

AUTHOR LOSES IN POLITICS



Owen Wister, author of "The Virginian," has been taking a whirl at politics. He came out as the reform candidate for select commissioner of the Seventh ward of his native Philadelphia, and got 646 votes on the cry against "dirty streets, dirty water, dirty air and dirty police," but his opponent, a common, ordinary, organization Republican, got 3,438 votes and the election. Still, Mr. Wister is not discouraged. He did better than he expected. He expected 500 votes and he did somewhat better, so he expresses himself "de-lighted." His friends were mostly "Independents," in the sense that they could not be depended upon, otherwise he might have come within halting distance of the victor.

Wister is not the first novelist to make "hash" of the political game. Both Tarkington went to the Indiana legislature to make a fight against the cigarette bill, but failed, and he never got back. Now he and that other Hoosier author, George Ade, are helping along the long, thin boom of the long, thin Mr. Fairbanks in Indiana. Ade is to go to the national convention as a Fairbanks delegate. Another unsuccessful politician, though a successful novelist, is Winston Churchill, his own Winston; not the much-advertised Englishman of the same name who is making a muddle of English politics. The American Winston ran for governor of New Hampshire on the reform ticket, but failed ingloriously. So Owen Wister falls in good company.

Mr. Wister is a lawyer by profession, but like Anthony Hope his briefs are few and far between. He finds writing novels more entertaining and more lucrative. To gather material for his stories he spends several months of each year in the country of the long-horned steer and the bucking broncho. His descriptions of ranch life and cowboy doings are graphic, for he has studied them for 20 years; he is said to be more at home on the ranch than in his native city, but he was equally as much at home in Paris, where he spent several years studying music after his graduation from Harvard. He has never got over his love for the gay capital, and to this day he regularly reads the Paris newspapers.

He has written several very successful books besides "The Virginian," the one that brought him before public attention being "The Dragon and the Wantley." He has also written a musical burlesque and several songs, besides much prose and verse for the magazines. He is 48 years of age.

PORT ARTHUR RECALLED



The passing of the death sentence upon Gen. Stoessel is a harsh ending to the career of this Russian goliath, who three years ago was acclaimed around the world as the "hero of Port Arthur." The general, who was decorated by Emperor William of Germany and honored by the Russian army for his defense of the Port Arthur fortress, has now been tried and found wanting in courage and capability by his own people.

Even Stoessel's former enemies, the Japanese, came forward to say that he does not deserve this treatment at hands of his country, and Stoessel himself argued before the court-martial that he had justification for his act. In his last words before the court Gen. Stoessel, broken in health and fortune, accepted full responsibility for the surrender of Port Arthur and pleaded for the death sentence if the court should decide that a crime had been committed.

The basis of the indictments upon which Stoessel, Gen. Fock, who commanded the Fourth East Siberian Division of Port Arthur, and Maj. Gen. Reiss, chief of staff to Gen. Stoessel, were tried for their lives was a secret report made by Lieut. Gen. Smirnov on the defense of Port Arthur. Smirnov was acting commandant of the fortress, Stoessel being commander of the Kwangtung peninsula. Smirnov categorically accused Stoessel of cowardice and incapacity, and finally of the deliberate and treasonable hastening of the surrender to save his own life, and in defiance of the decisions of two successive councils of war. The report was extremely biased. Gen. Smirnov declared that the fortress, which was surrendered to the Japanese January 1, 1905, could have been held for six weeks longer.

In opposition to the statements made by Japanese officers who were the first to enter the fortress, Capt. Tsunoda, who, on behalf of Gen. Nogi, conducted the negotiations for the surrender of the fortress, came out last summer with an open letter in defense of Stoessel. The Japanese captain painted a pitiable picture of the conditions prevailing at Port Arthur.

MAY BE BRITISH PREMIER



Right Hon. Herbert Henry Asquith, who is slated to succeed Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman as premier of Britain, is one of the very few members of the present cabinet who are not Scotch. He is a near approach to it, however, for he is a Yorkshireman and represents a Scotch constituency. It might be added, too, that his better half is Scotch, being the daughter of Sir Charles Tennant. He is a clear-headed, clever, shrewd lawyer and a hard worker. He has been in public life since 1886 as member for East Fife, and while he has been playing one of the most important roles in the drama of national politics, he has been carrying on an enormous legal practice at the same time.

It was Mr. Asquith who first came out in favor of restoring self-government to the conquered Boer republics and expressed the hope that this step might result in a confederation of South Africa, a practically independent country administering its own affairs as Canada does without any interference on the part of the imperial government. He has succeeded in part, and when he is premier it is possible that the rest of his program may be carried out, and Boer and Briton left to settle their own disputes. He is now 56 years of age, a comparative juvenile as things go in Britain, where a man is not recognized as a statesman until he has reached three score and ten.



# FACTS FADS FALLACIES

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

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

## HYPNOTISM.

It is not necessary that "suggestion" should be confined to small children nor to the sleep condition.

If an adult needs help, and desires it, whether man or woman, husband or wife or child or other relative or an acquaintance, there are two ways of administering it, viz., (1) during sleep and voiding the "suggestion," if convenient and practicable—(2) during sleep or at any time by merely directing the thought, thus having it reach the subjective mind without being cognized, at the time, by the objective mind. This, of course, is directed telepathic communication and can be used for one, that is near or in sight or miles away. The soul takes no cognizance of space or distance.

So-called "absent treatment" is included in the foregoing. "Absent treatment" is all right when properly and honestly used. It has been greatly ridiculed in consequence of its mis-use. I. e. it has brought wealth to a few persons who have gulled their victims by charging them so much "per" for treatments which have never been given, except in type-written formula that were previously prepared for all cases of a similar nature; the results, when such there are, being due to the auto-suggestion of the subject, not to any specially directed effort of the healer. In thousands of cases the "healer" knew nothing of the condition of the patient, knew nothing of the patient and did not come in touch with him at any time but simply "touched" him for so much a month.

There is no doubt that a wonderful potency exists in projected thought vibrations when emanating from a highly trained mind. These "suggestions" for adults include every variety known, being in many and various as are the desires or needs. If the "suggestions" are properly made in the proper spirit and with sufficient faith, there is nothing within the bounds of reason that will not yield. This applies to any habit—heredity, opium, morphine, tobacco, etc.—that has seemingly fastened itself upon the victim. Through this mental process (suggestion) you can secure such happy conditions, such conditions that cannot be secured in any other way.

A good old Scotch lady in Cleveland said to me, "I have a son, a young man, who is at present, home from college. He is unlike any other of my children. He has never made a confidante of me. I cannot go to his room to talk to him when he is asleep. I cannot even approach him on the subject when he is awake. What can I do to bring about the desired results?"

I advised her to hold the thought over desired for him, for him, while the family were together in the evening, each employed as taste might dictate. She should be apparently occupied—reading, for instance—but, in fact, really occupied in holding the thought, with faith believing in its ultimate success.

She did as suggested. This was the thought she held: "I have never confided in mother (the thought held in first person, singular). I know I should. I will have a talk with her. Yes, I will."

This thought, held by the mother for her son, became a prayer (an earnest desire of the heart). She dwelt upon it when in his presence. The thought found lodgment in his objective mind. It presented itself to his objective mind as an earnest desire on his part. He obeyed the promptings. Her prayer was answered. The mother-love prevailed in the silence when it would have been ineffectual through the spoken word. She reached the objective through the subjective. This was her first attempt at "suggestion" through "thought transference." She was successful the first night. Think of it! Her first trial. Why? Because of the power of quietest concentration that results from "calm, unflinching faith."

The amount of good that may be accomplished by projecting the right thought-waves is beyond the power of the human mind to conceive.

## Hypnotism.

"Shy away from these things that lead in 'ism,' my boy. From skepticism to rheumatism there's an ache or pain in every joint." (Old Grogan Graham to his son.)

I desire at the very outset to disabuse your minds of many errors that have crept in concerning this much abused subject, and to state a few of the fundamental principles of hypnotism.

1. Impure or improper suggestions made to one under hypnotic influence will find no lodgment in uncongenial soil.

2. Resistance to hypnotic influence is not due to one's strength of will but to the mental attitude.

3. Hypnotic suggestion, properly applied, is the most powerful brain building agency known to man.

4. Hypnotism is not, necessarily, sleep, but a state of suggestibility beyond the normal, and may occur even though consciousness and memory remain unaffected.

5. While hypnotism is the result of suggestion (not necessarily sleep), all suggestion is not hypnotism.

6. Hypnotism, rightly defined, is an induced quiescence of the objective faculties followed by increased activity of the subjective faculties.

7. Hypnotic sleep, says Bernheim, does not differ from ordinary sleep. The one, like the other, is due to the fixation of the attention and of the nervous force upon the idea of sleep.

The individual who wishes to sleep isolates his senses, meditates and remains motionless. The nervous force concentrates itself, so to speak, at one point of the brain upon a single idea and abandons the nerves of sensation, motion and special sense. The concentration of the whole thinking being upon a single idea gives rise to the inertia of the will, which constitutes the basis of the hypnotic condition.

**A Brief History of Hypnotism.**  
Hypnotism was preceded by what is still known as mesmerism. I am not speaking of the thing itself, but of the name. For that which is now known as "hypnotism" we could trace back as far as the writings of Paracelsus and even to a more remote period and then not discover its true origin. In fact, hypnotism, although not known by that name, antedates the Christian era. But to Dr. Franz Anton Mesmer, is due the credit of having first brought the subject to the attention of the scientific world—for which he paid dearly.

After becoming imbued with the spirit of astrology and attributing his cures to an electrical and planetary influence, he changed his views and called it "magnetism."

At that time (1776) he discarded the use of artificial magnets with which he stroked the body, seeing that the same results were being accomplished by one Gasner, a catholic priest, simply by manipulation. Dr. Mesmer saw fit to call this "animal magnetism," but his followers prefer the term "mesmerism."

Two years later all Paris was thrown into a state of the wildest excitement by the marvelous effects of his method of treatment and the many wonderful cures that resulted. While the medical fraternity and committee of investigation were obliged to acknowledge the cures he had wrought, they denounced him most bitterly because of his "fluidic" theory, and claimed that the cause was "purely imagination."

All this trouble and annoyance, caused by false theory and an infringement on the sole right of the "regulars." This status of affairs has not changed much even to this day and generation. What mattered either theory or cause providing it was harmless and the results beneficial? Facts are facts, the how but a mere incident. The final outcome, as far as Dr. Mesmer was concerned, was disastrous to him as he was forced into exile and died in 1815.

A number of years passed during which time the subject was agitated again and again but without definite or satisfactory results until Dr. Braid, of Manchester, England, discredited the "magnetic fluid" theory and, by placing the cause on a physical basis, gained the confidence of the public (and the physicians) to such an extent that the subject was at last acknowledged to be within the domain of the exact sciences.

The next important step was to find a name to fit the theory and to meet the prejudices of the medical profession. Inasmuch as the result of the mode of treatment produced sleep, or a condition thereof, the word "sleep" proved a key to the solution; hence the word "hypnotism," from the Greek radix "hypnos," signifying sleep.

From this beginning various schools have sprung up, each with its own theory but the results practically the same. The two best known and thoroughly established are the Nancy (founded by Liebaud) and the Paris (by Charcot). The one known as the Mesmeric also has many followers.

To Liebaud, more than to any other man, is due the credit of discovering the underlying principle, the master key to the whole situation. It is summed up in that one word "suggestion." This word, Dr. Hudson claimed, will unlock the secrets of every psychological mystery. All hypnotic phenomena are the result of "suggestion" in some form.

Dr. Braid's method of hypnotizing was to cause the subject to gaze steadily upon a bright object. He disclaimed any theory of suggestion but the very act itself was suggestive.

Well do I remember when in my boyhood days—away back in 1865—the Braid system of hypnotizing was introduced into this country. I can yet see, with my mind's eye, a row of us youngsters lined up on one side of the "destrict" schoolroom and with the teacher in the leading role endeavoring to ascertain how many subjects he could find. This, of course, after school hours.

We were instructed, in accordance with the Braid formula, to look steadily at the bright object. "When I count three," said the teacher, "your eyes will go tight shut, you cannot open them, you will be asleep; one—two—three." If that was no suggestion, what was it?

(Copyright by Joseph B. Dowles.)

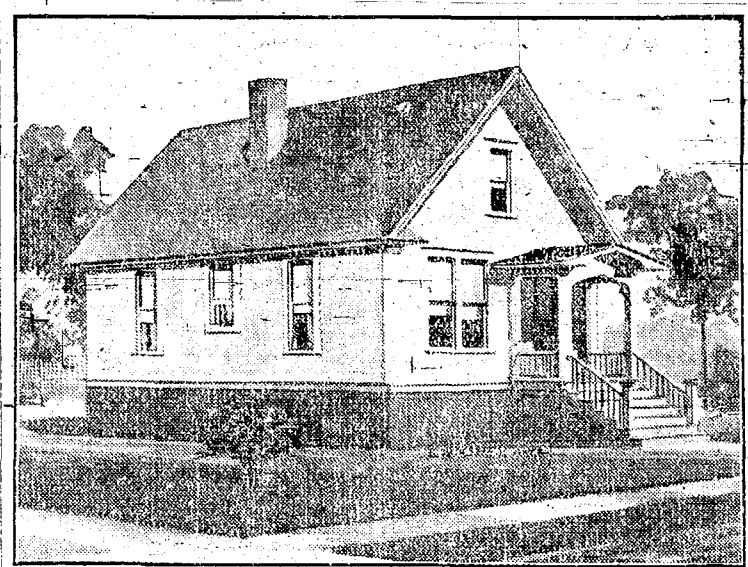
# THE AMERICAN HOME

Wm. A. Radford  
Editor

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 104 Fifth Ave., Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

A neat little affair, just big enough for two, may be built on this plan for about \$900, and it is well worth the money. Very small houses nowadays must have bathrooms. People are cleaner than they used to be, and I believe they are getting more particular all the time. At any rate I notice that houses without improvements go begging, while modern conveniences will sell or rent a house even when the location is not especially desirable.

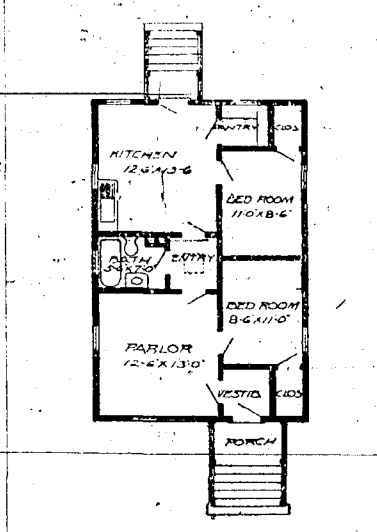
Hot running water in a house has come to be a necessity, but it is also a luxury; something more we have to thank science for that our great-grandparents knew nothing about. Thirty years ago houses supplied with hot water were known only to the rich, but now anyone who has ambition enough to want to be clean may have hot running water and a porcelain bath to turn it into. The porcelain bathtub also is a recent invention. As late as ten years ago a zinc-lined wooden box was considered desirable and sufficiently up-to-date, but now all



bathroom furniture must be of porcelain or porcelain-lined, as hard and smooth as glass, so they may be easily cleaned.

Recent improvements in plumbing supplies have reduced the cost of hot and cold water fittings in houses by cutting off corners in different directions. All fittings and connections are now cut by machinery to standard sizes, and attachments to washstands, closets and bathtubs are manufactured by the million, so that the only thing necessary is to put in the proper washers to prevent leaks and to screw them fast and connect with the water supply and the sewer. It makes the plumber's job an easy one and quickly done.

The kitchen in this little plan is made large, because it is also the dining room. A hundred years ago the very best Americans were not too proud to cook and eat in the same room, but lumber was cheap and the next generation found out how to build larger houses. Some of the women filled themselves taking care of them, but while they lived they had



A different room for several social functions and after they did they didn't need them. The large house habit has followed down pretty well to the present time, but a change is coming in our kitchen arrangements and the gas range is largely responsible for it. There is very little heat from a gas stove and some of the better ones are very nicely designed with high ovens and warm cupboards.

When women commenced to cook with gas they were afraid of it and they never could keep things hot until ready to serve, and these were two very serious objections, but these troubles have been righted by degrees until the gas stove now has more friends than the upright piano. With a neat two-story gas range in a good kitchen like this a small family can manage very nicely without a dining room. They can imagine themselves

living in the last century if they want to, but the fact is a good many houses are being built at the present time in which the cooking and eating must be done in one and the same room.

This also helps to solve the cottage or bungalow question. A great many city women are accustomed to living in flats. They have learned to like the plan of having all the rooms on one floor. It saves climbing up and down stairs, but the difficulty has always been to get rooms enough. You cannot spread out very far in a flat and you cannot spread a cottage house very wide without running into considerable expense. This is what led architects to turn back about a hundred years to first principles and restate the combination dining room and kitchen.

This plan as drawn does not provide for a cellar, but there is no objection to having a good cellar put under this little house at any time, for the house is well worth it.

The little front vestibule should be furnished with a good-sized hat rack. There is room for it on the side opposite the front stair and it will be found very useful for hanging overcoats. There should be an underneath part to hold extra articles of clothing, such as overshoes, leggings, gloves and a whole lot of things that you haven't room for in a little house like this, unless you provide something of this

kind. There are many ways to manage in close quarters that people living in large houses never think about. One of the first lessons to learn is that you do not need as much as your neighbors have got in their large houses.

## DROPPED IN TO SEE SPEAKER.

Little One's Visit Temporarily Stopped Legislative Wheels.

The official business of the speaker of the house of representatives, was suspended for 15 minutes recently, and anxious statesmen had to cool their heels in the hall while "Uncle Joe" entertained little Miss Pauline Douthitt, eight years old, of Springfield, Ill.

The speaker was busy at his desk about two o'clock in the afternoon, and Neyle, the messenger, was asleep at the switch when the door of "Uncle Joe's" private sanctum opened and a petite young lady entered the room. Dignified and important lawmakers have to send in their cards, but Miss Pauline did not observe that formality. Mr. Cannon looked up in astonishment.

"Are you Uncle Joe?" asked the little girl.

"That's what some of the boys call me," said the speaker.

"Well," continued Miss Pauline, "I want to see you—I want to see what you look like. My mamma and papa would not bring me down here, so I fouled them and ran away. I am from Springfield."

"Great goodness, child, you did not come all the way from Illinois to see me, did you? Why, your daddy will be scared to death if you have run away from home."

"Oh, they are at the Raleigh hotel. I will get back by the time they miss me. I just could not help coming to see you."

Speaker Cannon blushed and looked as pained as a boy with a new sled. He put Miss Pauline in the chair of honor and found her as bright and sharp as a pin. She told him she wanted him to be president and talked politics like a real congressman.

"By jingo," exclaimed the speaker, "you the brightest little girl I ever saw. Busy, hand me one of my photographs—one of the big ones." And then the speaker wrote at the bottom of the picture: "From Uncle Joe" to his Valentine.

Miss Pauline tied up the transaction of business for a quarter of an hour and the committee on rules had to wait. Then a messenger escorted her back to the hotel.—Boston Herald.

**Recipe for Happiness.**  
Mental and emotional culture are as valuable as physical culture. Train your mind to think, your heart to respond, and your body to keep in health, all under self-control that makes the self least important.

## BUILT FOR RESULTS

AMERICAN FIGHTING SHIPS HAVE NO SUPERIOR.

Special Report of Rear Admiral Converse Thoroughly Answers Criticism Reflecting on Condition of the United States Navy.

The special report of Rear Admiral Converse on the material and personnel of the American navy has been made public. It is a detailed consideration of all the facts which formed the basis of the article put out to prove the navy almost, if not quite, useless and worthless.

As far as the telegraphed summaries show the report of Admiral Converse covers little new ground. Most of the technical accusations of the "sensation" had already been refuted, notably in articles published in the Scientific American, by men qualified to speak with technical authority. Admiral Converse appears to cover the same ground with more detail and in a broader way.

The sum and substance of the whole matter is that our naval constructors, like those of every other nation, have had to make compromises in order to get as near as possible to that ideal which must always be pursued even though it can never be attained—the perfect battleship.

All of our battleships are defective in some respect. So are those of every other nation—every one of them. There never has been and there probably never will be a battleship sent to sea at which some naval expert could not look and say with all truthfulness and sincerity: "This is not as it should be, in all respects."

The size of ships is limited by the amount of money congress is willing to spend on them and by other practical considerations. Upon the size depends the weight the ship can carry. How shall that weight be distributed?

That is the fundamental question which seamen and naval constructors answer in various ways, according to their conception of the relative importance of different features, and on which there must be compromise.

If the ship is made so high out of water as certainly to be able to fight all guns in all weathers, the weight thus added must be subtracted somewhere else. If a ship is given such heavy armor as to be able to resist any projectile in use, other parts must be made lighter. If given the highest possible speed and the largest possible coal capacity, something must be sacrificed in armor or guns or both. And so it goes all around.

The American rule, founded on experience, has been to remember that the chief purpose of a fighting ship is to damage the enemy. Therefore it has been the American rule to subordinate everything else, as far as practicable, to gun power, and to make gun power effective by trained skill in gunnery, remembering that only the shots that hit are shots that count.

Taken altogether, from the days of the Constitution down, American ships have commonly been more powerful—they have usually had greater hitting power—than ships of the same size and date of any other nation. And never but once has an American ship been compelled to strike her colors to an enemy of even approximately her own size!

"Results," in the pungent phrase of the street, "are what count." The results attained in the final test of war prove that American fighting ships—save at those periods when the navy was openly neglected—have been as good as any and better than most that other nations have. And so they are to-day.

As Admiral Converse says: "Our ships are not inferior to those in foreign services." By foreign critics they are considered somewhat superior on the average, and especially in the vital point of ability to damage the enemy.—Chicago After Ocean.

## An Encouraging Showing.

While but 11 months' figures are available, Bradstreet's says that the foreign trade record for the year so far exceeds any corresponding period of earlier years as to justify the statement that the total of exports and imports will be far larger than in any preceding year in the history of our commerce. The growth in the export trade has been chiefly in finished products, manufacturers' materials and manufactures, although the impression probably prevails that any increase has been largely in raw materials, cotton and cereals. The gain in imports of manufactures for further use in manufacturing has also been considerable, greater than it should be, perhaps, considering our own resources. But it at least goes to prove that the tariff is not prohibitive, as we are constantly hearing, and the showing tends to confirm the belief that the time is not ripe for a protracted period of business depression.—Providence Tribune.

## Against Tariff Revision Now.

All tariffs should, from time to time, be revised and brought up to date. They are framed with a view to existing industrial conditions, and when those change materially the tariff requires adjustment. The time for such a change should, however, be well chosen. A period of financial depression and uncertainty and the year of a presidential election should not have its inevitable complications and disturbances aggravated by a tariff revision agitation.—Philadelphia Press, Rep.

## FOR CIVIL SERVICE PENSIONS.

Chicago Newspaper Thinks United States Has Been Remiss.

No other nation has ever been so liberal in pensioning its soldiers as the United States. No other nation, either, has so neglected the application of pension laws to civil service, declares the Chicago Journal.

Military or naval pensions are scarcely a matter of bounty, in most nations. That is, the soldier or sailor who receives a pension has given its equivalent in active service for his country. Where the pension laws extend to the benefit of soldiers' widows, the same rule is held, and the widow or children reap the fruits of the dead patriot's services.

In the civil service, a different rule applies. Most civilized nations allow their civil servants to create out of their own earnings the pension funds that go to widows or children. A fixed sum is deducted from monthly or yearly salaries for that purpose. Thus there is no direct charge upon taxpayers, and the government only assumes supervision of the civil pension funds.

But even this point has not been reached in the United States. Congress has turned a deaf ear to all pension proposals, except for the army or navy. The result, as was inevitable, is that hundreds of aged civil servants, in the various Washington departments, who have given their lives to the government service, are now about to be discharged.

It may be good business and good politics to man the departments with younger blood. But the old servants might at least have reaped the benefit of small retiring pensions, if the government had allowed them to maintain a pension fund out of their own earnings.

## Fleets in the Pacific.

Remarks in the speeches of Secretary Taft in New England have been seized upon as explanatory of the battleship cruise into Pacific waters, and as being significant of that fleet's ultimate destination. Mr. Taft has said something about the necessity for "filling the Oriental eye." If that be the real purpose of the cruise it is likely to accomplish its object whether Rear Admiral Evans does or does not go beyond San Francisco. The fleet now at Callao consists of 16 battleships of the first class, among the world's ablest fighting craft. The other fleet assembling at San Francisco to meet the battleships comprises nine great armored vessels, almost if not quite equal to those under command of Evans in Peruvian waters. Then there is the torpedo flotilla that is in itself a very formidable aggregation.

The cruiser squadron that is assembling at San Francisco includes the four armored vessels of the Pennsylvania class, carrying armor and armament almost equal to those of battleships. The other members of the group are almost equal in fighting strength, the squadron surpassing in power the whole American navy, engaged in the war with Spain. When it combines with the two forces coming from the Atlantic the whole should be ample to "fill the Oriental eye," and any other eye that may happen to be turned in that direction. The fleet will not then represent the present naval strength of the nation—not by many powerful units. And we may add that the splendid spectacle should so fill the eye of congress as to convince it the nation is not in need of haste in making additions to its force. The two battleships and auxiliary vessels endorsed by the house appropriations committee are sufficient for the moment.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

## Free Trade Blundering.

Edward J. Shriver, in the "Free Trade Broadside," makes the blunder of asserting "that within the past eight or ten years we have exported as much as 5,000,000,000 more than we have imported, and that for a period of 50 years there has been a substantial favorable balance on our foreign trade." His error consists in failing to note what some of his school of thinkers have agreed to designate as invisible imports and exports, because they do not appear in custom house reports of foreign trade. When these are taken into consideration the assumed balance of trade shrinks very materially; still it has been large enough during recent years to put us in better shape to draw upon foreigners than we were during the years of Cleveland's last administration. Mr. Shriver evidently does not believe that this is the case. He thinks that the United States could have remained a debtor country, increasing the volume of its indebtedness year by year by buying more from foreigners than we sell to them, and still be able, like England, a creditor nation of long standing, to draw on them for gold whenever it was needed.—San Francisco Chronicle.

## United States and Japan.

It is absurd to say that the United States is going to fight Japan to compel her to evacuate Manchuria. If Japan lives up to the terms of the peace treaty, which was approved by our government among others, we have no quarrel with her. If she fails to do so and can give no satisfactory reason for her failure, it is a matter for all the great powers. Let us not forget that Japan has an army of over a million trained and seasoned fighters and a navy that has been tried in war, and that any nation that attacks her will have to fight thousands of miles away from her base. Neither President Roosevelt nor Secretary Root is insane enough to rush us into an adventure of this kind on such small provocation.

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

**Repub. Co. Convention.**

To the Republican electors of the County of Charlevoix:

Notice is hereby given that there will be a Republican County Convention held at the Court House in the city of Charlevoix on Wednesday, the eighth day of April, A. D. 1908, at the hour of one o'clock p. m.

Said convention is for the purpose of electing seven delegates to the Republican State Convention, called to meet in Grand Rapids, on Tuesday, the 12th day of May, A. D. 1908.

Also to elect delegates to the Congressional convention of the eleventh Congressional district, at Reed City, which is to elect two delegates, and two alternative delegates to the Republican National convention.

The several townships are entitled to representation as follows:

- Bay 2 delegates, Boyne Valley 4, Chandler 2, Charlevoix twp 1, Charlevoix city 10, Evanceline 1, Boyne City 10, Eveline 3, Hayes 3, Hudson 2, Marion 2, Metrose 3, Norwood 2, Peavine 2, South Arm 12, St. James 2, Wilson 3

Signed, Wm. J. PEARSON, Chairman Republican Co. Com. FRANK A. KENYON, Sec'y Charlevoix, Mar. 18th, 1908.

**DEEDS RECORDED.**

List of Transfers for two weeks ending March 21st, 1908.

- Henry Anderson to Telka Novak, w 1/2 of n w 1/2 of s w 1/2 and w 1/2 of s w 1/2 of n w 1/2 sec 12 t 33 n r 8 w. \$1.00.
- Mamie E. Loveday to East Jordan Planting Mills Co., lots 4 and 7 blk 17 Nichols 2nd Add So Lake. \$210.00.
- John Nicholls to East Jordan Planting Mills Co., lots 5 and 6 blk 26 Nichols 3rd Add So Lake. \$240.00.
- Hattie B. Rogers to Morris Dorris, lot 60 and e 25 ft. of e side of lot 61 also part sec 9 t 33 n r 5 w. \$200.00.
- Elijah J. Peters to John Daugherty, s 1/2 lot 7 blk 2 Charlevoix. \$150.00.
- Albert E. Mason to Reuben A. Geer, lot 63 Masons 2nd Add Char. \$75.00.
- Boyne City State Bank et al to Charles Husby, lot 23 Orchard Park. \$150.00.
- Frank H. Osborn to Geo. G. Glenn trustee, timber on n 1/2 of s w 1/2 sec 30 t 32 n r 5 w. \$550.00.
- Alpert Buckingham to Elijah J. Flagg, part sec 22 t 32 n r 7 w. \$1.00 and other val.
- Early Y. Morgan to S. C. Smith & R. W. Wigle, lots 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 and 11 E. Y. Morgans Add Boyne. \$500.00.
- Warren E. Watson to Elmer F. Jones, lot 10 blk B Watsons Add Talcott. \$50.00.
- Jacob Dietz Jr. to Guy C. Conkle & wife Edith A., w 1/2 of s w 1/2 sec 14 t 32 n r 5 w. \$1.00 and other con.
- Henry J. Carpenter to Bert R. Reinhart, part sec 22 t 32 n r 7 w. \$325.00.
- Margarette Bachman to Charles E. Riedl, n w 1/2 of s e 1/2 sec 1 t 35 n r 6 w. \$200.00.
- Stanisl Steszak to Anna Steszak, all that part of n w 1/2 of n w of sec 14 t 32 n r 5 w lying n of N. Boyne river. \$300.00.
- Alta Cox to Bert Reinhart, part sec 22 t 32 n r 7 w. \$260.00.
- James Smith to Laura A. Ferguson, e 1/2 of s e 1/2 sec 32 t 33 n r 6 w and part n e 1/2 sec 22 t 32 n r 7 w. \$1.00.
- Charlevoix Lumber Co. to Geo. A. Cadwell, n 1/2 of n e fr 1/2 and n 1/2 of n w fr 1/2 sec 5 t 31 n r 5 w. \$850.00.
- Herman I. McMillan to Eugene Adams, part lot 1 sec 23 t 32 n r 7 w. \$300.00.
- Henry B. Wood to William F. Bashaw, part sec 27 t 32 n r 7 w. \$120.00, 8 acres.
- Henry B. Wood to William F. Bashaw, part sec 27 t 32 n r 7 w 7 acres. \$300.00.
- Henry B. Wood to Lewis Bashaw, part sec 27 t 32 n r 7 w 5 acres. \$100.
- Wm. A. Sweet to Charles Sweet & wife jointly, n w 1/2 of s w 1/2 sec 1 t 32 n r 7 w. \$500.00.

ROMEO A. EMREY, Register of Deeds.

**List of Advertisers Letters.**

Following is a list of the letters remaining uncalled for in the East Jordan postoffice for the week ending Mar. 23rd, 1908:

- Currow, Miss Minnie
- Dye, Mr. John
- Wells, Mr. Willie

FRANK A. KENYON, P. M.

\$100.00 paid by Dr. Shoop for any recent case of Grippe or Aght Cold that a 25 cent box of Preventics will not break. How is this for an offer? The Doctor's supreme confidence in these little Candy Cold Cure Tablets—Preventics—is certainly complete. It's a \$100 against 25 cents—pretty big odds. And Preventics, remember, contain no quinine, no laxative, nothing harsh nor sickening. Pneumonia would never appear if early colds were always broken. Safe and for feverish children. 48 Preventics 25c. James Gidley.

**Our Electricity Service.**

Since the wash out of the Electric Light Co's power dam, The Herald office has been hampered for want of a continuous day service for our motor. In investigating the prospects of a return to the all-day service we have received the following information which may be of interest to the public in general:

The early acceptance of a contract now before the Common Council, for their action, insuring to the village more than a ten per cent reduction in price of arc lighting (per lamp) and also a low rate for motor pumping of city water for the next ten years, means the probable rebuilding of the Electric Light Co's dam and even further development on Deer Creek, as well as the damming of the Jordan River, the expending of a large sum of money in the community, and the placing of East Jordan in a position to solicit large manufacturing enterprises whose power item of expense is an important feature, as there is no power today for factories, that can compete with water-electric, and the carrying out of this project will mean several hundred horse power in reserve for such enterprises.

The plan is being promoted by local people with the aid of capable outside help, and while no bonus is asked, the result should mean much to East Jordan's future.

**CHADDOCK DISTRICT.**

March caucus—then. Walter Black of Marlow was visiting friends here last week.

Miss Mayme Ruhling is home from her winter's visit with relatives in Buffalo, N. Y.

Will Sweet has sold part of his farm to his brother Charles and moved to East Jordan.

August Lew is getting material on the ground for a new dwelling house to be built this spring.

M. J. Ruhling and sons have material on the ground for extensive repairs of buildings on their place.

Thos. Trimble has added a hundred dollar year-old from Howell, Mich., to his herd of cattle.

J. E. Chew attended town board meeting two days this week.

Old papers sold at this office.

Remember that when the stomach nerves fail or weaken. Dyspepsia or Indigestion must always follow. But strengthen these same weak inside nerves with Dr. Shoop's Restorative, and then see how quickly health will again return. Weak Heart and Kidney nerves can also be strengthened with the Restorative, where Heart pains, palpitation, or Kidney weakness is found. Don't drug the Stomach, nor stimulate the Heart or Kidneys. That is wrong. Go to the cause of these ailments. Strengthen these weak inside nerves with Dr. Shoop's Restorative and get well. A simple, single test will surely tell. James Gidley.

**The Brown Shoe Co's.**



**WHITE HOUSE FULL DRESS SHOES For Women**  
At HUDSON'S Shoe Store.

**Weak Kidneys**

Weak Kidneys surely point to weak kidney nerves. The kidneys, like the heart, and the stomach, and their weakness, not in the organ itself, but in the nerves that control and guide and strengthen them. Dr. Shoop's Restorative is a medicine specifically prepared to reach those controlling nerves. To doctor the kidneys alone, is futile. It is a waste of time, and of money as well.

If your back aches or is weak, if the urine is dark or is dark and strong, if you have symptoms of Bright's or other distressing or dangerous kidney disease, try Dr. Shoop's Restorative a month—Tablets or Liquid—and see what it can and will do for you. Druggists recommend and sell.

**Dr. Shoop's Restorative**  
JAMES GIDLEY.

**WILSON.**

Robert Shepard was absent in Charlevoix most of last week.

Mrs. Frank Smith Jr. was quite ill, first of the week.

A young son came to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Griffin last Saturday.

Summer weather on Monday changing to zero weather by Wednesday morning.

Mrs. Thos. Shepard has been quite ill, but is now slowly improving.

Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Smith visited Terry Barber at Deer Lake last Sunday.

George Burley spent a few days recently visiting relatives in Boyne City and Pellston.

Elmer Haynor and family were guests of his father, George Haynor, in East Jordan last Sunday.

Mrs. Irving Thompson of Boyne City visited her sister, Mrs. S. R. Nowland, in this place, a few days recently.

Miss Pearl Shepard who has been stopping in Pellston, for several months returned last week Tuesday.

Several of the Odd Fellows in Wilson attended a meeting of that order in Boyne City last Tuesday evening.

Marion Hudkins is enlarging and rebuilding his house on his place in Wilson and will move his family back as soon as it is completed.

Deer Lake Grange have decided to build a hall and held a special meeting Wednesday evening, to discuss ways of raising money and plans of building.

Daniel DeLong has sold his farm in

Wilson to Thos. Locke of South Arm township and moved his family and household goods to his place at Nettleton's Corners the first of the week.

J. R. Vance, a former mill-owner and resident of this place, has sold his mill property in Mitchell, Antrim Co., and expects to start for California in a short time to look over the country with a view to locating there if satisfied with the prospects. He already has three brothers located there who are all doing well.

**To Consumptives**

The undersigned, having been restored to health by simple means, after suffering for several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease CONSUMPTION, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To those who desire it, he will cheerfully send (free of charge) a copy of the prescription used, which they will find a cure for CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, CATARRH, BRONCHITIS and all throat and lung MALADIES. He hopes all sufferers will try his Remedy, as it is invaluable. Those desiring the prescription which will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing, will please address

Rev. Edward A. Wilson  
Brooklyn, N. Y.

**START FACTORY** We teach you how to manufacture soap, polishes, flavoring extracts, perfumes, toilet articles, medicines, baking powder, salves, liniments, ointments and poultry remedies, household specialties and novelties in your own home at small cost. *Master Guide* a paper devoted to the business, three months trial subscription for the single first issue. **MODERN GUIDE**, Fort Madison, Iowa.

Recommended by leading physicians and chemists

**FIVE REASONS WHY CALUMET BAKING POWDER**

has obtained the confidence of the public.

1. It complies with the Pure Food Laws of all states.
2. It is the only high-grade Powder sold at a moderate price.
3. It is not made by a Baking Powder Trust.
4. Food prepared with it is free from Rochelle Salts or Alum.
5. It is the strongest Baking Powder on the market.

\$1,000.00 given for any substance injurious to health found in Calumet Baking Powder.

Calumet is so carefully and scientifically prepared that the neutralization of the ingredients is absolutely perfect. Therefore, Calumet leaves no Rochelle Salts or Alum in the food. It is chemically correct.

All Grocers are Authorized to Guarantee this.

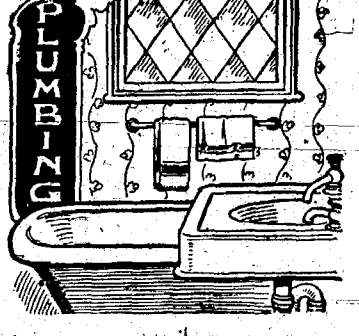
Calumet Baking Powder costs little. Costs a little more than the cheap, injurious powders now on the market, but is a big saving over the trust powders.

Try Calumet

**PISO'S CURE**  
A Painful Persistent Cough  
portends serious results if allowed to continue unchecked. Constant hacking tears the lungs and exposes the delicate, inflamed tissues to ravaging consumption. The most obstinate and advanced cough is readily relieved by PISO'S CURE. No other remedy has such a soothing and healing effect upon the throat and lungs. For nearly half a century it has cured innumerable cases of coughs and colds and saved many lives. For throat and lung affections  
**Piso's Cure is the Ideal Remedy**  
FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

**Every Member of the Family**

will appreciate the comfort of a fine modern Bath Room. If you are thinking of remodeling your house or of building a new one, don't fail to give your most serious attention to the important item of Plumbing. If you give us the contract you will get the very best Workmanship, the finest materials and the lowest possible prices.



MARINE SUPPLIES.  
**GEORGE H. SPENCER.**

**SUPERNAW BROS.**

**Must Be Sold:**

- 3 Superior Disc Drills
- 3 Farmers' Favorite Disc Drill
- 1 Empire Disc Drill
- 4 Deering 8-ft. Hay Rakes
- 4 Superior Wheel Discs

At prices that will make you buy. Call and see us before buying.

Supernaw Bros.

**East Jordan Lumber Company.**

**They Are Here!**

The Best Made The Latest in Design  
The Best Fabrics The Kind You Want

We Mean The  
**New Spring Suits**  
Now On Hand But Moving Fast.

Call in and see them. We have plates showing the Latest Designs and the real goods to match the plates.  
**Prices Right.**

**JUST RECEIVED**  
AN ELEGANT NEW LINE OF  
**LADIES' SKIRTS**  
AT \$2.00 TO \$10.00.  
See Our Special Brilliant Plaid Skirts At \$2.00.

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

**East Jordan Lumber Company.**



## Briefs of the Week

**Caucus today.**  
**Ferris Lecture, April 24.**  
**Goodrich Lecture, March 31st.**  
 The caucus ticket is a Jacob ticket and when Jake meets Jake then cometh the tug of politics.  
 The May state primary school fund apportionment, it is reported, will amount to \$6 per school child.  
 In a spelling match at the high school room Friday afternoon the Freshmen spelled down the entire school.  
 Preparations are under way for a Pipe-Organ Recital at the Presbyterian Church when the organ is completed.  
 A union temperance meeting will be held at the Methodist church on Sunday evening. Rev. A. D. Grigsby will preach the sermon.  
 Will H. Supernaw has leased the warehouse, purchased in January by E. G. Brown of Chestonia, and will continue the business as heretofore.  
 About twenty of Miss Flora Simmons' young friends tendered her a surprise party Tuesday evening in honor of her seventeenth birthday anniversary.  
 Edward Coslow, aged 68 years died at his home in Eveline Township last Monday of cancer. Funeral services were held Thursday from the Three-Bells School House.  
 About one hundred and fifty friends of Editor and Mrs. C. L. Lorraine tendered them a surprise party at the Maccabee Hall Saturday evening, the occasion being their pearl wedding anniversary.  
 Rev. W. W. Lamport is now by invitation a regular contributor to the South Bend, Ind., Tribune. Mr. Lamport was born near that city, and the Tribune recently gave him an extended notice as a writer of verse.  
 Deputy Sheriff Harry Curkendall left Friday morning for Ionia, having in charge Charles Hopkins of Boyne, who was found to be insane by a commission in circuit court this week and sentenced to the criminal insane asylum.  
 Hon. F. S. Goodrich, M. A. of Albion College, delivers his lecture, "On Horseback Through Palestine," at the Electric Theatre next Tuesday evening, March 31st. The lecture is given under the auspices of the Epworth League and Christian Endeavor Societies of our Village.  
 "Under The Laurels," a first-class comedy in five acts will be presented at the Electric Theatre on Friday evening, April 3, by a good amateur company of fifteen people with orchestra music and specialties between acts. It will be good. Watch for it. Popular prices.  
 A series of State Farmer's Institutes are being arranged for this vicinity and next week the following will be held: Ellsworth, Monday, March 30, afternoon and evening; Ironton, Tuesday, morning and afternoon; H. B. Cannon of Rochester, Mich., will be the principal speaker, and dairying and sugar beets will be the topics discussed.  
 Mystic Lodge F. and A. M. entertained a big party of out-of-town brethren Wednesday evening. The Bellaire Lodge came over fifty strong and there were guests from Charlevoix, Petoskey, Boyne City and other places. The Bellaire Lodge conferred the Master Mason degree. Following the initiation, a banquet was served and it was about 3:00 a. m. when the Bellaire special took the visitors home.  
 In circuit court this week, Chas. Hopkins, who murderously assaulted his wife at Boyne City, was declared insane and committed to the asylum for criminal insane. The case of The People vs. Guy Faut, adultery, was nolle prosequed, the complaining witness—his wife—refusing to testify. William Hanway of Boyne and John Huson plead guilty to the charge of indecent exposure. Charles Nabert and Herman Meyers of Charlevoix plead guilty to keeping their saloons open on a legal holiday. Sentence was deferred to May 1st.  
 Our High School students are warming up on debate matters in view of the approaching contest between this school and Traverse City. The senior team that will represent East Jordan are Misses Frances Malpass, Bessie Light and Bertha Shter. A couple of minor debates with the Juniors have been held, the teams exchanging different positions on the subject, "Resolved That Municipal Ownership is superior to private ownership." The Juniors, we understand, trimmed their opponents on both sides of the question. A team of the Juniors, consisting of Will Malpass and Misses Fay Nicholas and Winifred Maddaugh, go to Petoskey soon where they debate on the Japanese question with a team there.

Mrs. E. E. Hubbard has returned from her trip south.  
 Wash Goods of every description at B. C. Hubbard and Co's.  
 W. E. Malpass was a Cadillac visitor fore part of the week.  
 M. M. Burnham was a business visitor from Petoskey this week.  
 Carl Andrews is here this week from St. Ignace, renewing old acquaintances.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Blake were guest of their son, J. G., at Mancelona over Sunday.  
 Mrs. Grace Hutchinson was guest of Mrs. Angus McCaskill at Bellaire latter part of last week.  
 The members of the East Jordan Fire Department gave a social dance at their Hall last evening.  
 Miss Mamie Rhuling returned Tuesday from a six month's visit with friends and relatives in Buffalo N. Y. and Erie, Pa.  
 A chimney-fire in the J. H. Stone building, Tuesday afternoon caused an alarm of fire to be turned in. No damage was done.  
 Atty J. J. Brown, Pros. Atty of Mackinac Co., was guest of Thomas Trimble and other friends hereabouts a few days last week.  
 Miss Elsie Matthews will lead the Epworth League meeting Sunday at 6 p. m., subject: The Awakening of China and the Gospel Opportunity.

Found at last, Togo Matting, at WHITTINGTON'S.  
 You can get Fresh Sausage made every day, at Sherman's, only 10c per pound.  
 A fine line of Children's Ready-made Dresses just received at E. C. Hubbard & Co's.  
 Mrs. E. H. Barnard was guest of her mother, Mrs. E. A. Gorham, at Bellaire, first of the week.  
 If you want a first-class Bread Flour, try the "Fanchon" at J. HANSON CO'S. Every sack guaranteed or money refunded.  
**BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE**—I have several choice building lots for sale on the West Side. Easy Terms. For particulars enquire of WM. HARRINGTON.  
 Mrs. A. E. Cross of East Jordan is visiting five of her ancestors at Elkannah Mudge's, whose combined ages are 372 years. All well and jolly.—Central Lake Torch.  
 Mrs. Hubbard of St. Louis sang with most excellent voice and expression during public worship in the Presbyterian church last Sunday morning and evening.  
 Mrs. John Sutton of East Jordan, was here the guest of her brother, H. L. Bird, from Thursday until Saturday, Mrs. E. M. Bird, who has been visiting at East Jordan returned with her.—Kalkaskian.  
 Sunday morning at the Methodist church the pastor will continue the discussion of last Sabbath's subject, "The Greater Works," and will present "The Basis of Accomplishment," text, St. John 14:12.

Togo Matting at WHITTINGTON'S.  
 R. F. D. Mail Boxes for sale at Stroebel Bros.  
 Use Togo Matting.  
 —C. H. WHITTINGTON.  
 Korn Kinks and Milk Rice, 3 packages for 10c at J. HANSON CO'S.  
 We are looking for cash trade, and we sell at cash prices.  
 —Sherman & Son.  
 Try Fanchon Flour. Every sack guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded. J. HANSON CO.  
 A line to The Herald from C. A. Bayliss, down in Pineview, N. C., indicates he is prospering nicely in his new location. He says peaches are in blossom, but that it snowed there March 20th.  
 Remember the union temperance meeting at the Methodist church on Sunday evening. Good speaking on this all-absorbing theme, good music by the congregation and anthems and solos by the choir. Come early and get a seat.  
 Agents Wanted:—16x20 crayon portraits 40 cents, frames 10 cents and up. sheet pictures one cent each. You can make 400 per cent profit or \$36.00 per week. Catalogue and Samples free. Frank W. Williams Company, 1208 W. Taylor St., Chicago, Ill.  
 The play "A Day in the Union Depot" given by the Christian Endeavor Society at Loveday Opera House last Friday evening was well attended and merited same. The participants did well considering the short time they had for practice. Financially it was an extraordinary success, the net profits being over \$65.00.  
 One of the best and most instructive lectures ever given here was that by Prof. Goodrich. His descriptions of Bedouin life, and the terrible condition of the Bedouin women, deeply stirred his hearers. The customs of the people were explained at length, showing how closely the prevailing customs of the Holy Land resemble those described in the Bible.—Esauana (Mich.) Journal. At the Electric Theatre next Wednesday evening.  
 A cat catches a mouse and plays with it hours at a time, to enjoy its fright and misery. Some people have the same disposition as the cat. They are never satisfied unless they are worrying someone. They know a "good joke," or they have "heard something," and they are always looking for an opportunity to say something that will distress or annoy. Such people are not often genteel; they often become patrons of prize fights than patrons of art, but the world is full of them.  
 Lying on the beach of Pine Lake, near Ironton, probably since the time of the dinosaurs, was a boulder of about three tons weight. It is oval in form, and upon the upper side, standing out in bold relief, is a perfectly formed cross placed there by some strange operation of nature in bygone ages.—Last week Ed Stafford, with a force of men and two teams removed it to the Brookside cemetery, where it was placed on the lot of Hon. John Nicholls, where it will serve as a family monument, and there are few memorials in that silent city of the dead more valuable or appropriate.—Charlevoix Sentinel.  
 It very often happens that a man imposes upon his wife all the early part of their married life. She is meek and believes it would do no good to resent it. But all the time he is doing it there is growing up in the family a defender for her. When the oldest girl reaches 16, she fights for her mother. She inherits enough of her father's disposition to want to fight, and she makes her mother's cause her motive for fighting. Men who have been fierce all their lives begin to have an air of timidity around home, an air of having met an enemy who could not be beaten, when their girls have grown up.  
 Superintendent M. H. Robertson has introduced a pleasing variation into the study of the Sunday School lesson at the Methodist church next Sabbath. It being temperance day there will be a brief review of the growth and status of the reform in several of the states. And prohibition and high license states will be shown in contrast, as follows: Maine, Mrs. Effie Stanford; Massachusetts, Ada Matthews; Kansas, Mrs. M. B. Painter; Michigan, L. S. Matthews; Georgia, Jessie Severson; Illinois, Ethel Fortune; Tennessee and Kentucky, Mrs. H. A. Carr; Ohio, Mrs. M. H. Robertson.

**We've a Corner on Spring Style**

Showing today a great selection of the choicest LaVogue Styles in Skirts.

**THE STANDARD OF STYLE  
 THE PERFECTION OF QUALITY  
 THE CERTAINTY OF FIT  
 THE LOWEST IN PRICE**

This store was never prouder of its Style. Display than it is today. Its friends and customers (happily the same) were never surer of complete satisfaction in their spring purchasing. The careful choice of many offerings of many makers resulted in an enormous purchase of the famous LaVogue Skirts, whose style and quality are recognized wherever fashionable women "talk it over."  
 These are compelling prices—you should make your selection early. And back of your purchase stands the unflinching guarantee of style, quality and fit.



**L. WIESMAN.**  
 Loveday Block, East Jordan.

**The Checking Account Gives Reliable Information**

When a man wants information it is most convenient to know where to get it. People who want reliable information about their financial affairs pay their bills by check.

You can do the same. Open a checking account with us; pay your bills by check; file the checks for reference. Checks are the best kind of receipts.

**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; W. L. French, Vice Pres.; Frank M. Severance, Cashier; Fred Smith, Geo. G. Glenn, Cashier; Carl Stroebel.

Children's Ready-made Dresses of the finest patterns just received at B. C. Hubbard & Co's.  
 "Flags of All Nations" by Merritt B. Holly at the Electric Theatre last Saturday, drew a good-sized crowd and the entertainment proved quite instructive.  
 Jos. Zoulek returned Thursday evening from up near the Soo where he has been for some time past helping to install the mill taken from here by Supernaw Bros.  
 On April Fool's Day, commencing at 5 o'clock, the Stewards of the Methodist church will serve a 15c supper at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Rogers on 3rd street. Everybody come.  
 Lost—Last Wednesday, near the post office, a pocketbook containing a \$5 bill, a \$2 bill, and three tickets to Prof. Goodrich's lecture. Finder may keep the money if he will return the tickets, as I cannot afford to miss Prof. Goodrich's lecture.—S. T. Ranger, care of M. E. Minister.  
 The warmest thanks of the C. E. are hereby tendered to their many friends who by their intelligence and efforts made the representation of "The Union Depot" at the Opera House last Friday evening such a brilliant success financially and otherwise. Nearly \$65 was added to the society's funds.  
 Thomas Trimble this week purchased a 11-month-old registered short-horn bull calf from parties at Mason, Mich., and will keep same for breeding purpose. The betterment of livestock on our farms is a subject which all farmers are interested in and we're glad to note anything that tends towards its advancement.  
 Mr. and Mrs. Roy Lorraine arrived first of the week from Hamilton, Ill., and will make East Jordan their future home. Mr. Lorraine has leased The Enterprise of his father, and beginning with the next issue will assume management of same. As Roy grew to manhood in East Jordan and has for years been associated with the local printing field he needs no introduction from us. C. L. Lorraine returns in order that he can give better attention to his patent—The American Voting Machine.

On Saturday last the firm of Hanson & Steffen was dissolved, Mr. Hanson continuing the business under the firm name of J. Hanson Co. Ralph Dukes, a first-class meat outter has been secured and the new firm will continue its high grade service.  
 "Dick" is as yet undecided just what he will take up next.  
 The Goldenrod Ladies' Local M. L. S. of E. will meet with Mrs. John Ross next Wednesday afternoon. This Local is No. 1 in Michigan. Every member is proud of it and all are trying to make it No. 1. All ladies, members or not, are invited to this meeting. We are always pleased to welcome the ladies from town.  
 A good congregation greeted the Salvation Army at the Methodist church Thursday evening. After the opening by the pastor, Capt. Snyder of the Boyne City corps, with some fifteen of his soldiers, took charge of the meeting, and the time was spent in religious services characteristic of the Army. Capt. Snyder also gave a talk on the work of the Army in general, and took a collection for same.  
 No service in the Presbyterian church on Sunday evening but instead you will be welcome to the union service to be held in the Methodist church at 7. Rev. A. D. Grigsby will preach. Sunday School at 11:45. Junior C. E. at 3. Thirty-six young people of all ages from 7 to 15 were present last Sunday afternoon. A hearty welcome to all who wish to join. Senior C. E. at 6:15 in the chapel.  
 Forget-me-not Local No. 2 M. L. S. of E. met with Mrs. Frank Balsler last Wednesday afternoon. The program opened with prayer and singing, "What a Friend We Have in Jesus." Nine members were present and two visitors—Mrs. Balsler of Flinton Local and C. E. Bonnett. Following the roll-call the following topics were discussed: "Raising Money for Printing" and "Raising Money to Send Delegates to Reed City." A very pleasant time was enjoyed by all. Meeting adjourned to convene with Mrs. Mary Wolverton April 8th, to which a cordial invitation is extended to all. A fine supper was prepared by our kind hostess to which we all did ample justice, and, bidding her good-night, returned to our homes.—Patsy.

**Convention Next Week.**  
 The Michigan Ladies' Society of Equity will meet in convention at Reed City, April 2nd and 3rd. The Michigan Union A. S. of E. hold their convention there on the same date. Each of the Ladies' Locals are sending delegates to this meeting and are enthusiastic for the upbuilding of our Society in Michigan.  
 We have adopted the CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD as our official paper until we can have a publication of our own.  
 All ladies are requested to attend this meeting and better understand this movement for the good of the farm homes of Michigan.  
 MRS. JAMES HOWEY, PRES.  
 M. L. S. of E.

Gusto Toy Breakfast food, 4 packages for 25c at J. HANSON CO'S.  
 Greatest spring tonic, drives out all impurities. Makes the blood rich. Fills you with warm, tingling life. Most reliable spring regulator. That's Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. 35c. Tea or Tablets. F. B. Gannett & Co.  
 This is a protest because of the manner in which the valise takes to itself airs of superiority over the market basket. The market basket is useful and honorable; it stands for work for common sense, and for industry. It is engaged in going about its business, while the valise in most cases means that someone is going away on a visit, which will be spent in loafing. The valise is a symbol of idleness; it is not even honest, for the reason that in many instances it is filled with borrowed clothes. Its supremacy in society over the market basket is unjust, and a matter to be deplored.  
 If you would like to fool some wise Coffee Critic, who "knows fine Coffee on taste and flavor," quietly make for him a batch of Dr. Shoop's "Health Coffee" and serve it piping hot. It deceived Mrs. Shoop, and will I believe deceive any one. And there is not a grain of real Coffee in it. Health Coffee is made from pure toasted grains, malt, nuts, etc. Made in a Minute—no 20 to 30 minutes tedious boiling. 14 pounds 25c. G. L. Sherman & Son.

**Caucus Nominees.**  
 Below are the gentlemen who are candidates for nomination at the South Arm Republican Caucus to be held today:  
 For Supervisor:—Jacob E. Chew and Jacob H. Graff.  
 Clerk:—William A. Pickard.  
 Treasurer:—Daniel E. Goodman.  
 Highway Com'r:—Charles B. Crowell, John F. Kenny, George W. Hayner.  
 Overseer of Highways:—George Pringle, Jacob Quick, Rich'd Barnett.  
 Justice of Peace, Ransom Jones.  
 Mem. Bd. Review:—Herbert Olney.

**MARRIAGE LICENSES.**  
 Joseph Mayville, 24, East Jordan.  
 Clarissa Reed, 22, South Arm.  
 Jesse H. Ross, 23, Boyne Valley.  
 Anna E. Rhodes, 23, Boyne Valley.

**STUNG.**  
 "Let me kiss those tears away!" he begged tenderly.  
 She fell for it, and he was busy for the next fifteen minutes. "And yet the tears flowed on."  
 "Can nothing stop them?" he asked, breathlessly sad.  
 "Nops," she murmured. "It's hay fever you know. But go on with the treatment."

**Mme. Qui Vive back from Paris.**  
 Mme. Qui Vive who writes entertainingly and chatily on beauty and other feminine topics in the Chicago Record-Herald, has recently returned from Paris, where she went to study beauty as the French see it. It is safe to say that it will take her a year to give her readers all the new ideas she gathered abroad. Feminine readers will be glad to learn that these are to appear from time to time in her well-known department, "The Woman Beautiful," in the Chicago Record-Herald. The immense popularity of Mme. Qui Vive's articles is largely due to the fact that her advice is of real value to women and is given in a delightfully original style. Even mere men are known to read with secret chuckle the piquant epigrams with which she heads her column every morning. Her wholesomeness and remarkable versatility have made her an eagerly looked for visitor in thousands of American homes.  
 The unique Sunday Magazine of the Chicago Record-Herald in text, illustrations, paper and presswork is a rival of the best independent periodicals. It has the real magazine quality.

Togo Matting at C. H. WHITTINGTON'S.  
 Three cans of good Sugar Corn for 25c at J. HANSON CO'S.  
 Stroebel Bros. carry a complete line of R. F. D. Mail Boxes.

**Fanchon Flour**  
 The Flour of Quality

Made In

**The Mill of Quality**

Manufactured by C. Hoffman & Son, Enterprise, Kansas.

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 SOLE AGENTS.



# The Girl from Tim's Place

BY CHARLES CLARK MUNN  
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## SYNOPSIS.

Chip McGuire, a 16-year-old girl living at Tim's place in the Maine woods, is sold by her father, Pete Bouldie, a half-breed, to Martin Frisbie, occupied by Martin, Tim's father, who has a store and is a guide. She tells her story and is cared for by Mrs. Frisbie. Journey of Frisbie's party into woods to visit father of Mrs. Frisbie, who has resided in the wilderness for many years. When camp is broken Chip and Ray occupy same canoe. The party reach camp. Chip and Ray are welcomed by Jim and Cy Walker, an old friend and former townman of the hermit. They settle down for a night. Chip and Ray are in love, but no one realizes this but Cy Walker. Strange canoe marks found on lake shore in front of the cabin. Strange smoke is seen across the lake. Martin and Levi leave for settlement to get officers to arrest McGuire, who is known as a woods tramp. Day follows he sees a bear on the ridge. Chip is stolen by Pete Bouldie who escapes with her in a canoe. Chip is rescued by Martin and Levi as they are returning from the settlement. Bouldie escapes. Old Cy proposes to Ray that he remain in the woods with himself and Anzi 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 Conroy's, made so especially by Humal. Old Cy and his strange smoke is seen in the wilderness. They penetrate further into the wilderness and discover the hiding place of the man who had been chasing about the new camp. They investigate the cave home of McGuire during his absence. Bouldie finds McGuire and the two fight to the death, and a watery grave together. Ray returns to Greenville and finds Chip waiting for him. Ray wants Chip to return to the woods with him, and the smoke is seen broken refuse. When they part, however, it is as lovers. Chip runs away from Aunt Conroy's and finds her home with Judson Walker. She gives her name as Vera Raymond. Aunt Abby, Aunt Mandy, Walker's sister, visits him, 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 her 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. Cy investigates McGuire's cave in the wilderness and finds a journal that belongs to Chip. Old Cy returns to the wilderness camp with the news that Chip has disappeared and proposes to start out to find her. He turns over to Martin a bank book showing a deposit of \$50.00 in Chip's name. Chip returns to the home of Judson Walker at Peaceful Valley for a summer vacation. Chip tells Judson of Cy and writes a note to Martin which describes her hiding place. Martin immediately visits the Walkers. He gives Chip her money and asks if she shall send Ray to her. But she says no. Aunt Abby's husband dies. Chip asks Martin to find Cy who is seeking the country over for her. He had been a youthful lover of Aunt Abby, and was supposed to have been lost at sea. Ray wants to go to Chip, but Martin advises him not to. Chip receives a letter from Ray, asking forgiveness for leaving without notice. Ray and Levi return to the wilderness camp and find Cy. They tell him of his brother and the finding of Chip. Chip speaks of her time at Greenville. Old scenes bring back her love for Ray.

## CHAPTER XXXIII.—Continued.

And then while she, thus lone and lonesome, was putting away books, slates, ink-bottles and all the badges of her servitude, Chip, without knocking, walked in.

How they first exclaimed, then embraced, then kissed, and then repeated it while each tried to wink the tears away, and failed; how they sat hand in hand in that dingy, smoke-browned room with its knife-backed benches, unconscious of the chill, while Chip told her story; and how, just as the last rays of the setting sun flashed from the icicles along its eaves, they left it, still hand in hand, was but an episode such as many a schoolgirl can recall.

Of the few friends Greenville held for Chip, none seemed quite so near and dear as Miss Phinney, and none lived longer in her memory. They had been for many months past teacher and pupil, but rather two sisters, confiding, patient, and tender. Life-sweet then apart. They might never meet again, and yet, so long as both lived, never would those school days be forgotten.

With Sunday came Chip's most gratifying experience, perhaps, for her arrival was now known by the entire village and the fact that she was an heiress as well. Her fortune (also known) was considered almost fabulous according to Greenville standards, and when Chip with Angie entered the church porch, it was crowded with people waiting to receive them. Chip, of course, now well clad and well poised, was once more the cynosure of all eyes except when the pastor prayed. At the close of service a score, most of whom she knew by sight only, waited to greet her and shake hands with her in the porch. The parson hurried down the aisle to add his smile and hand clasp, and, all in all, it was a most gratifying reception.

And here and now, let no carping critic say it was all due to that bank account, but rather a country town's expression of respect and good will toward one whom they felt deserved it.

That it all pleased Angie, goes without saying. That Chip well deserved this vindication, no one will question; and when her visit ended and she departed, no one, not even Miss Phinney, missed her more than Angie.

Only one thread of regret wove itself into Chip's feelings as she rode away with Uncle Joe, whose horses were now decked properly for this important event. She had received a most cordial reception on all sides—almost a triumph of good will. Her gifts had brought an off-repeated chorus of thanks and a few tears. On all sides and among all she had been welcome, even receiving a call and words of praise from Parson Jones.

She was a nobody no longer; instead, a somebody whom all delighted to honor and commend.

But the one whose motherly pride would have been most gratified, she for whom Chip's heart yearned for oftenest, would never know it.

## CHAPTER XXXIV.

With the birds and flowers once more returning to Christmas Cove, came outdoor freedom for Chip again. Like the wood-nymph she was in character and taste, the wild, rock-bound coast outside and the low, wooded mountain enclosing this village were her playgrounds where she found companionship. Other associates she cared but little for, and a few hours alone on a wave-washed shore, watching the wild ocean billows tossing spray aloft, or a long ramble in a deep, silent forest, appealed to her far more than parties and girlish enjoyments.

The wood-bordered road, leading from the village to the railroad ten miles away, was now a favorite walk of hers. It was suited to her in many ways, for it was seldom traveled; it followed the sunny side of the low mountain range back of Christmas Cove, not a house stood along its entire way, and to add charm, a brook kept it company, crossing and re-crossing it for two miles. That feature was the most especial attraction, for beds of watercress waved beneath the limpid waters in deep pools, bunches of flag grew along its banks, their blue flowers bending to kiss the current; its ripples danced in the sunlight; its music was a tinkling melody, and these simple attractions appealed to Chip.

There was also another reason for now choosing this byway walk. She knew, or felt sure, that Ray would visit Christmas Cove on his return

the old-time fondness remained, however. She could not put that away. She had tried and tried earnestly, yet the wildwood illusion still lingered. She had meant, also to put him and herself quite apart—so far, and in such a way that she would never be found by him. That had failed, however; he knew where she was. He had said that he was coming here. Most likely he would expect to renew the old tender relations; but in that he would be disappointed. She was sure she would be glad to see him for old times' sake, however. She would be gracious and dignified, as Aunt Abby was. She wanted to hear all about the woods and Old Cy again, but caresses must be forbidden. More than that, every time she recalled how freely she had permitted them once, she blushed and felt that it would be an effort to look him in the face again.

But she was anxious to see how he would appear now: whether the same boy, with frank, open face, or a commanding, self-possessed man.

And so each pleasant afternoon she strolled up this byway road. When the ancient carryall was sighted, she hid and watched until passed.

But Captain Mix, its driver, also had observing eyes. He knew her now as far as he could see her, as every one in the village did, and he soon noticed her unusual conduct. He also watched along the wayside where she left it, and slyly observed her peeping out from some thicket. Just why this odd proceeding happened time and again, he could not guess, and not until a strange young man alighted from the train one day and asked to be left at the home of Mrs. Abby Bemis, did it dawn on him.

Then he laughed. "Friend o' Aunt Abby, I 'spose," he inquired in his Yankee fashion, after they had started. "No," answered Ray, frankly, "I have never seen the lady. I know some one who is living with her, however. A Miss Mc-Raymond, I mean."

Captain Mix glanced at him, his eyes twinkling. "So ye're acquainted with Vera, be ye," he responded. "Wal, ye're lucky." Then as curiosity grew he added, "Known her quite a spell, hev ye?"

But Ray was discreet. "Oh, three or four years," he answered nonchalantly. "I knew her when she lived in Greenville." Then to check the stage driver's curiosity, he added, "She was only a little girl, then. I presume she has changed since."

"She's a purty good-lookin' gal now,"

opened, for after the carryall stalled her hiding spot, Ray, brown and pale, leaped out. The carryall drove on, and she saw him returning and scanning the bushes.

She was caught, fairly and squarely. One instant she hesitated, then, blushing rose-red, emerged from the undergrowth.

And now came another capture, for with a "Chip, my darling," Ray sprang forward, and—although she turned away, the next moment she was clasped in his arms.

In vain she struggled. In vain she writhed and twisted. In vain she pushed him away and then covered her blushing face.

Love, fierce and eager, could not be thus opposed. All her pride, anger, resentment, shame, and intended coldness were so many straws, for despite her struggles, he pulled her hands aside and kissed her again and again.

"My darling," he exclaimed at last, "say you forgive me; say you love me; say it now!"

Then, as she drew away, he saw her eyes were brimming with tears.

"I won't," she said, "I hate"—but his lips cut the sentence in two, and it was never finished.

"I did mean to hate you," she declared once more, covering her face, "but I—can't."

"No, you can't," he asserted eagerly, "for I won't let you. You promised to love me once, and now you've got to, for life."

And she did.

When the outburst of emotion had subsided and they strolled homeward, Chip glanced shyly up at her lover.

"Why did you pounce on me so?" she queried; "why didn't you ask me first?"

"My dear," he answered, "a wise man kisses the girl first, and asks her afterwards." Then he repeated the offense.

And now what a charming summer of sweet illusion and castle-building followed for the lovers! How Aunt Abby smiled benignly upon them, quite content to accord ample chance for wooing! How many blissful, dreamy hours they passed on lonely, wave-washed cliffs, while the marvel of love was discussed! How its wondrous magic opened a new world whose walks were flower-decked, whose sky was ever serene, where lilies bloomed, birds sang, sea winds whispered of time and eternity, and where Chip was an adored queen! How all the shame and humiliation of her past life faded away and joy supreme entered on the azure and golden wings of this new morning! Even Old Cy was almost forgotten; the spite, Old Tomah, and Tim's Place quite so; and all hope, all joy, all protection, and all her future centered in the will and wishes of this Prince Perfect.

"Blind and foolish," I hear some fair critic say. Yes, more than that, almost idiotic; for selfish man never pursues unless forced to do so, and an object of worship once possessed, is but a summer flower.

## CHAPTER XXXV.

Quite different from the meeting of the lovers was that which occurred when Old Cy reached Peaceful Valley. There were no heroics, no falling upon one another's necks, no tears. Just a "Hullo, Cyrus!" "Hullo, Judson!" as these two brothers clasped hands, and 40 years were bridged.

Aunt Mandy, however, showed more emotion, for when Old Cy rather awkwardly stooped to kiss her, the long ago of Sister Abby's sorrow welled up in her heart, and the tears came.

That evening's reunion, with its two life histories to be exchanged, did not close until the tall clock had ticked into the wee, small hours.

All of Old Cy's almost marvellous adventures had to be told by him, and not the least interesting were the last few years at the wilderness home of the hermit. Chip's entry into it and her history formed another chapter, fully as thrilling, with Uncle Jud's rescue of her for a denouement.

The most pathetic feature of this intermingled history—the years while sweet Abby Grey waited and watched for her lover—was left untold. Only once was it referred to by Aunt Mandy, in an indirect way; but the quick lowering of Old Cy's eyes and the shadow that overspread his face, checked her at once. Almost intuitively she realized its unwisdom, and that it was a sorrow best not referred to.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## Good Japanese Innovation.

An Austrian military organ draws attention to one of the minor details of the Japanese musketry practice during the late war which seems to have escaped notice in Europe. In European armies the question of a rifle rest for long-range firing has led to many ingenious contrivances for devising tripod arrangements. The Japanese war department solved the difficulty in a much simpler but equally effective way. They just provided the soldier with a bag of stout cotton eight inches wide and 20 inches long, which he could carry in his cartridge case on the march, and on reaching the fighting line could in a minute stuff with earth or stones. The device gave amazing assistance in accuracy or rifle fire.—New Orleans Picayune.

## Pride.

Doubtless Prince Fushimi, of Japan, made the acquaintance of Highland pipers in the course of his visit to Scotland. It is recalled that Lord John Russell, when on a visit to Queen Victoria at Balmoral, asked her majesty's own piper to have some one play in his presence.

"What kind o' a piper do you want?" asked the man.

"Just such another as yourself," said the English statesman.

## ECONOMY CARRIED TOO FAR.

Old Man's Thrift That Led Him Into Ridiculous Action.

President J. G. Schurman of Cornell was discussing elective college courses, of which in the freshman and sophomore years, he disapproves.

"A freshman of 16 or 17," said President Schurman, "is too young to choose for himself the courses best for him. His mind is not mature enough—it will make mistakes."

"In its immaturity, its proneness to error, it is like the mind of an old man in my native Freetown. He, though old, was mentally undeveloped, and saw nothing wrong or ridiculous in a piece of economy that he put in practice in the cemetery."

"The old man had lost four wives, and desired to erect for each a headstone, with an inscription commensurate of her wifely virtues."

"But inscriptions, he found, were very expensive. He economized in this way:

"He had the Christian name of each wife cut on a small stone above her grave—'Emma,' 'Mary,' 'Hester,' 'Edith.' Under each name a hand pointed to a large stone in the center of the lot, and under each hand were the words:

"For epitaph see large stone."

## MORE THAN LIKELY.



W. Willie—I see automobiles have been introduced in Borneo.

T. T. M.—What do you think will be the result?

W. Willie—An increase in the number of wild men.

## The Son of Ham.

"During a revival in Texas," said Philip R. Bangs of Toledo, O., his turn for a story having come, "a negro was reputed to have had visions about Heaven and hell. His boss called him up and interrogated him as to what he saw in both places, and first as to what the white men and darkies were doing in Heaven. 'Lord, boss, the white men was all a-tittling back in their chairs, with their heels on the banisters, a-smoking cigars, and the niggers was down on their knees a-shining up their golden slippers.' Then as to what was going on at the other place. 'Ef you believe me, boss, every single white nian had nigger in his hands a-holdin' him up between him and the flames.'—Washington Herald."

## Chivalrous Man.

A father and mother, with six children, spent a holiday at the seaside. Immediately on arrival they set about looking for cheap lodgings.

At length they came to a notice of a "furnished room-to let" and made inquiries.

"Oh, yes," said the landlady in answer to the father's question; "it's here the room is to let, but there's only one bed in it."

"Oh, that's all right," replied the father; "we're used to roughing it. The wife and bairns will sleep on the floor."—The Tatler.

## Perfectly Plain.

With all the impartiality of the partisan, Prof. Price set forth the contentions of both political parties regarding the tariff.

At the close of his talk he was surrounded by the fair members of the Woman's Current Events club.

"O Prof. Price," cooed the fairest, "thank you so much for your perfectly lovely talk! I understand all about the tariff now. It's just like a lover's comparisons—the free-traders are the other girls!"—Sunday Magazine.

## THE DOCTOR'S GIFT.

Food Worth Its Weight in Gold.

We usually expect the doctor to put us on some kind of penance and give us bitter medicines.

A Penn. doctor brought a patient something entirely different and the results are truly interesting.

"Two years ago," writes this patient, "I was a frequent victim of acute indigestion and biliousness, being allowed to eat very few things. One day our family doctor brought me a small package, saying he had found something for me to eat, at last."

"He said it was a food called Grape-Nuts, and even as its golden color might suggest, it was worth its weight in gold. I was sick and tired, trying one thing after another to no avail, but at last consented to try this new food."

"Well! It surpassed my doctor's fondest anticipation and every day since then I have blessed the good doctor and the inventor of Grape-Nuts."

"I noticed improvement at once and in a month's time my former spells of indigestion had disappeared. In two months I felt like a new man. My brain was much clearer and keener, my body took on the vitality of youth, and this condition has continued."

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

## WHAT WINTER WHEAT IS DOING FOR SOUTHERN ALBERTA.

Splendid Crops on the Former Ranching Plains of Canadian West.

That portion of the country in Western Canada formerly recognized as ranching country has developed into one of the best winter wheat districts in the continent. Yields are quoted running from 30 to 60 bushels to the acre, and giving a return to the farmer of from \$25 to \$50 per acre. These lands are now selling at from \$12 to \$20 per acre, and pay well at that figure. H. Howes of Magrath, Alberta, Western Canada, had 50 acres of land in wheat, which averaged 45 bushels to the acre; his yield of oats was 35 bushels. The value to him per acre of wheat was \$35.00. J. F. Haycock of the same place, says: "I had 65 acres of wheat, 35 acres of oats and four acres of barley. My average yield of oats to the acre was 80 bushels; wheat—winter—60 bushels and red fife, 33 bushels, and barley, 50 bushels. The value to me per acre was, wheat, \$28.00; oats, \$22.00, and barley, \$24.00." J. P. Bradshaw of Magrath, had 1,030 acres of wheat in crop that averaged 39 1/2 bushels to the acre, his oats, 32; bushels; barley, 53 bushels.—He threshed 31,000 bushels of wheat from 540 acres. He also had 250 tons of sugar beets from 25 acres worth \$5.62 1/2 per ton. W. S. Sherod, of Lethbridge, says: "I came to Lethbridge from Souris, North Dakota, in April, 1907, having purchased 900 acres of land in this district last fall. I had 128 acres of Alberta Reg winter wheat which was put in on breaking in the fall of 1906, which yielded 41 1/2 bushels to the acre, for which I received 87 1/2 cents per bushel, which paid me \$36.30 per acre. I had 190 acres 'stubbled in' that is disced in on the stubble, which yielded 22 bushels to the acre at 87 1/2 cents per bushel, which paid me \$19.25 to the acre. I also had 350 acres of strictly volunteer crop, which it was intended to prepare in the summer; but when it was seen that it was a good looking crop, it was allowed to go. From this we threshed 15 bushels to the acre, which paid us at the rate of 37 1/2 cents per bushel or \$3.12 per acre. Our total crop yielded us 14,742 bushels of first-class wheat. Taking it as a whole, I consider that I had a first-class crop all through; and, looking to consideration of the fact of part of a crop having been 'stubbled in' and part strictly volunteer (which was never touched at all until the binder was put into it), I consider I had a heavy crop. I might say that I was in North Dakota five years; and I never grew as heavy a crop during that time. This is the 25th day of November, and my teams are still ploughing, and from the appearance of the weather, will be for some time yet." R. W. Bradshaw of Magrath, says: "I had this year 400 acres in crop, viz.: 200 acres of wheat and 200 acres in oats. My average yield of oats to the acre was 50 bushels, and wheat, 22 1/2 bushels. The value to me per acre for wheat was \$19.00, and oats, \$17.00. The highest price obtained by me this year or offered me for my grain was for wheat 82 cents per bushel, and \$1.05 per hundred for oats. I also had 100 tons of hay worth \$12.00 per ton, and will say my wheat was all volunteer this year. Lots of wheat is averaging from 50 to 60 bushels per acre on summer fallow, and on new breaking, when the breaking was done early in the spring." Writing from Spring Coulee, Alberta, W. L. Thompson says: "I had this year 3,000 acres in crop, viz.: 2,000 acres of wheat and 1,000 acres of oats. My average yield of oats to the acre was 30 bushels and of wheat 35 bushels. The value to me per acre for wheat was \$27.00 and for oats \$15.00."

(Information regarding the districts mentioned, best way to reach them, low rates, certificates, etc., can be secured from any agent of the Canadian government, whose advertisement appears elsewhere.—Ed.)

## What Did He Mean?

For a number of years a bitter feud had existed between the Browns and Perkins, next door neighbors.—The trouble had originated through the depredations of Brown's cat, and had grown so fixed an affair that neither party ever dreamt of "making up." One day, however, Brown sent his servant next door with a peace-making note for Mr. Perkins, which read:

"Mr. Brown sends his compliments to Mr. Perkins, and begs to say that his old cat died this morning."

Perkins' written reply was bitter: "Mr. Perkins is sorry to hear of Mr. Brown's trouble, but he had not heard that Mrs. Brown was ill."—Harper's Weekly.

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only Constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any case it fails to cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists Everywhere. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

## Lesson in Music.

Little Marion's music teacher, while endeavoring to make plain to her the different note values, used an apple as an illustration. Cutting it in two, Marion announced: "Those pieces are halves." On bisecting the halves, she replied "Quarters," but when it came to dividing one quarter to bring out the idea of eighths, there was the wise response: "That's a bite!"

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE" That is, the ONLY BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of Dr. F. J. Cheney & Co. on the wrapper to Cure a Cold in One Day. See

Multiplying her words seldom adds to a woman's popularity.



# Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

Cleanses the System Effectually. Dispels Colds and Headaches due to Constipation. Acts naturally, acts truly as a Laxative.

Best for Men, Women and Children—Young and Old. To get its Beneficial Effects Always buy the Genuine which has the full name of the Company.

**CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.**  
SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS.  
one size only, regular price 50¢ per bottle.

Why so Far?  
"Miss Martha," said a young girl to a crusty old friend of the family, "My chum, Sally Smethuret, is going to be married. She has taken an uptown flat."

"Did she?" demanded Miss Martha, "have to go out of her own neighborhood to get him?"

The Editor of the Rural New Yorker, than whom there is no better Potato Expert in the country says: "Salzer's Earliest Potato is the earliest of 35 earliest sorts, tried by me, yielding 464 bu. per acre. Salzer's Early Wisconsin yielded for the Rural New Yorker 736 bu. per acre. See Salzer's catalog about them."

JUST SEND 10¢ IN STAMPS and this notice to the John A. Salzer Seed Co., 1375 1/2 Ave. C, and they will mail you the only original seed catalog published in America with samples of Emperor William Oats, Silver King Barley, Billion Dollar Grass which produces 12 tons per acre. Sainfoin, the dry soil luxuriant, etc., etc.

And if you send me we will add a package of new farm seeds never before seen by you. K. & W.

If the opportunity for great deeds should never come, the opportunity for good deeds is renewed for you day by day.—Farrar.

## FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN



LYDIA E. PINKHAM

No other medicine has been so successful in relieving the suffering of women or received so many genuine testimonials as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. In every community you will find women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Almost every one you meet has either been benefited by it, or has friends who have.

In the Pinkham Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., any woman any day may see the files containing over one million one hundred thousand letters from women seeking health, and here are the letters in which they openly state over their own signatures that they were cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has saved many women from surgical operations. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is made from roots and herbs, without drugs, and is wholesome and harmless.

The reason why Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is so successful is because it contains ingredients which act directly upon the feminine organism, restoring it to a healthy normal condition.

Women who are suffering from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of these facts or doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

**SICK HEADACHE**  
Positively cured by these Little Pills.  
They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heartly Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, 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 Face-Simile Signature  
REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

# The House That Bob Built

By NELLIE CRAVEY GILLMORE

(Copyright, 1908, by Dally Story Pub. Co.)

Miss Letitia lifted herself slowly from her white linen pillows and peered through the open window into the sweet, summer dusk. A little sharp rap on the panel of the door caused her to lie down quickly with a low-murmured "Come."

Dorcas Trimble entered, bearing a small silver tray on which was placed the newest delicacy, shrouded in snowy dollies.

"I didn't wake you?" she questioned, with a half-apologetic note in her fresh young voice.

"No, oh, no. Turn up the lamp—higher. I've been awake some time. But after dinner I slept an hour or more—and I had the vividest dream!"

Dorcas placed the tray on a table beside the invalid, and turned up the light. Then she sat down in a chair close to the bed and took one of Miss Letitia's slim, lily-like hands between her little brown ones.

"Tell me about the dream," she said.

For a second, the blood covered the other's pale face like a crimson mantle. She spoke musingly and with vaguely-tremulous lips.

"When I was young, like yourself, dear, I had a lover. All young girls have lovers, do they not, Dorcas?"

She smiled. "Now, now, don't blush any more, child; I'm not after probing your secret—but I'm going to tell you mine."

For answer, the young girl squeezed the hand she held, warmly, while a divine flush slipped up to the tips of her little pink ears.

"When I was nineteen," Miss Letitia went on dreamily, "he came into my life, changing everything. I loved him and he loved me—that is the biggest thing I can say. We were to be married in June. The house was all in readiness—the house he'd been scrapping and pinching to get built for years. The wedding gown had come home from Worth's and the invitations were waiting to be mailed—when grandfather's letter came, like a bolt from the blue: Letitia must never marry Robert Grantley—it values his life."

For he is the grandson of Geraldine Haskell. When mother's father was a young man, Geraldine Haskell broke his heart; the cursed her and everything connected with her—everybody. He was a dangerous man, and much to be feared. I, as everyone else, knew that he made no idle threats. And so—I gave up my lover to save his life. I have not seen him from that day to this, 15 years."

Unconsciously, the young girl's fingers tightened on the ones she held. "Oh," she said, "Oh!" Then after a little, she asked:

"And if you had it all to go over again, Miss Letitia?"

"I hardly know, child. Love is a strange master. Robert was very angry, and mortally hurt. But I remained firm. When he found that I was not to be moved, he let me alone—forever." Her voice dropped to a little quiver and she turned away her head, wetting the pillow with a rush of hot tears.

Under some sudden impulse, Dorcas bent swiftly and kissed her on the cheek. "And you were dreaming of him?" she queried softly.

"Of Bob, yes. The years rolled back; it was just as if there had been no sorrow, no separation."

A moment of silence ensued, during which each seemed waiting for the other to speak. At last the girl said: "Shall I tell you my secret, Miss Letitia?"

"Yes, indeed." The older woman looked up joyously, banishing the shadows from her face. Her eyes were very bright from their recent tears.

After an eloquent little pause, Dorcas began: "There is someone whom I love and who loves me, very dearly. Like yourself, that is the biggest thing I can say. His name is"—she bent and whispered it—"all my people are against him because his are Yankees. Papa fought side by side with Jackson, you know. But if all his people were Hottentots, it wouldn't make any difference to me now. I should simply snap my fingers at the whole universe and marry him."

Miss Letitia laughed softly as she pressed the damp little hands in her clasp. "Well, he's a lucky young chap to get a girl like you, and I've no doubt you'll be the happiest pair of pigeons in all Hibernia county."

"In all the world!" cried Dorcas, with very pink cheeks and blacker eyes than she'd ever had before.

latter was sitting by an open window, a book in her lap. She wore a gown of billowy white muslin, the cloud-like folds sweeping the floor about her. A mass of filmy lace was draped about her shoulders, drifting in graceful cascades far down upon her skirt. Her features were small and aristocratic, and the pale gold hair, piled loosely high upon her well-poised head, gave her a look that was instantly pathetic.

Dorcas greeted her eagerly, delighted to find her thus far on the road to recovery.

"Why, Miss Letitia," she cried, "how charming you look!" She, herself, was more than lovely in her gown of pale blue dimity with its crisp bows of ribbon.

"I'm on my way out to take a peep at the house. I have the pony cart, it's a perfect day, and I do so want you to go with me and help me decide."

The other laughed and rose with a little gesture of pleasure. She planned on her hat and dropped the veil over her face. Then she threw a lace boa over her shoulders and pulled on her gloves. Afterwards, they went out to the cart and drove away at a brisk trot. Ten minutes later, they had left the last straggling village house behind and turned into the turnpike road, talking merrily as they whirled along.

Presently Dorcas drew rein in front of a little white cottage, nestling behind a group of trees like a pearl in a circle of emeralds. The sunlight trickled through the branches in golden splashes and the sky overhead covered it like a turquoise cup.

With a little gasp of delight, Dorcas jumped out and tied the pony to a post.

But for some abrupt reason, Miss Letitia remained where she was, silent and a bit pale.

The young girl looked up at her in astonishment. "Why, why, Miss Letitia," she said contritely, "I am afraid it's been too great a tax on you. I—"

But the other had recollected herself swiftly and forced a smile to cover her agitation.

"It's nothing," she said, "I'm just a trifle shaky because it is my first outing after being confined so long." She rose and stepped down on the ground, and they entered the little iron gate that opened into a wilderness of blossom.

Dorcas hurried excitedly up the gravel path, ran up the steps and lifted a brass key to the front door.

Miss Letitia sat down on the steps to get her breath, smiling in spite of herself at each rapturous outburst that came from within as Dorcas discovered some fresh revelation of beauty.

Suddenly the gate clanged sharply and a stranger came quickly up the rose-bordered path. He was attired in brown corduroys and riding-boots, and carried his broad-brimmed hat in his hand.

"I beg your pardon," he began in a rich, musical voice, "but I was told that I should meet a possible tenant here at this hour."

Miss Letitia started, twisting the little lace handkerchief she carried, between her fingers. Her lips were pressed together and two vivid spots of color sprang to her cheeks. When she could still the tumultuous beating of her heart, she lifted her hand and drew up her veil, while the man looked on in petrified amazement. His eyes slowly widened and the color, surging into his face, showed clear and strong beneath the heavy mask of tan.

"You!" he said at last.

"Yes, Robert."

"And so you are going to be married after all, and come here to live." His tone tried hard to be commonplace, but the bitterness leaked through, and he suddenly looked older than his 40 years.

The waves of red were coming and going in Miss Letitia's delicate cheeks in the little soft rushes. There was a quick in-catch of her breath, as she said: "Oh, no, not I; it is Dorcas Trimble and young Harlan."

With a paeon of thanksgiving in his heart, Robert Grantley took a swift step in her direction, in his eyes the look that 15 years had not dimmed.

"Letitia!" he cried. And—"Bob!" she answered.

A rippling laugh broke in upon their supreme moment, followed immediately by the exuberant young author of it. "Dear me, Miss Letitia, I've been waiting—ah!" She stopped short, her clear gray eyes searching the two faces before her.

"I am the owner of this place, Miss Trimble," apologized Grantley, "and I am sorry to have inconvenienced you, but I have about decided to—occupy it myself in the near future." His gaze rested in luminous questioning upon Miss Letitia's flowering cheeks.

Dorcas merely said: "Oh!" And the language of love being as kindergarten to that young veteran of heart lore, she suddenly called to mind that she had mislaid her handkerchief, and fled back into the house.

Not Really Needed.

One old member of the New York bar who has long been in touch with court methods and proceedings says he wonders why a certificate of good character is required before a man is admitted to practice.

## A WELL-MAN, AT 81.

The Interesting Experience of an Old Settler of Virginia.

Daniel S. Queen, Burrell Street, Salem, Va., says: "Years ago while lifting a heavy weight a sudden pain shot through my back and after that I was in constant misery from kidney trouble. One spell kept me in bed six weeks. My arms and legs were stiff and I was helpless as a child. The urine was discolored and though I used one remedy after another, I was not helped until I used Doan's Kidney Pills, and I was so had then that the first box made only a slight change. To-day, however, I am a well man, at 81, and I owe my life and health to the use of Doan's Kidney Pills."

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

## JUDGING BY THE RESULTS.

Villager's Conversion Had Not Been of Great Avail.

"In our business we get many doubtful compliments," said Col. John F. Bishop, deputy surveyor of the port, the other day, "but I do not think I ever received a compliment such as my grandfather got down in my native state of Tennessee. My grandfather was a minister and I was a very small boy when we both strolled down the road one day. One of our fellow villagers came along toward us.

"Good morning," said the villager, who apparently had looked upon the cup. "I sh con-ver-ber-ted, par-son," he stammered with difficulty. "An-twas-you-hic—that con-hic-con-verted—hic-me."

"That must be so," replied my grandfather, "for it's certain the Almighty had nothing to do with your conversion."—New York Evening Telegram.

## THREE CURES OF ECZEMA.

Woman Tells of Her Brother's Terrible Suffering—Two Balms Also Cured—Cuticura Invaluable.

"My brother had eczema three different summers. Each summer it came out between his shoulders and down his back, and he said his suffering was terrible. When it came on the third summer, he bought a box of Cuticura Ointment and gave it a faithful trial. Soon he began to feel better and he cured himself entirely of eczema with Cuticura. A lady in Indiana heard of how my daughter, Mrs. Miller, had cured her little son of terrible eczema by the Cuticura Remedies. This lady's little one had the eczema so badly that they thought they would lose it. She used Cuticura Remedies and they cured her child entirely, and the disease never came back. Mrs. Sarah E. Lusk, Coldwater, Mich., Aug. 15 and Sept. 2, 1907."

## OLD GENTLEMAN NOT PLEASED.

Letter's Inscription Certainly the Reverse of Flattering.

In the English club at Hongkong a white-haired old gentleman, who had come down from some northern port, was seated at dinner when he suddenly became very excited. He had been brought a letter by a solemn-faced Chinese butler, and he saw something on the outside of this letter which sent him downstairs two steps at a time to interview the hall porter. When he came back he told us what was the matter. The hall porter had inscribed in the envelope, in Chinese, for the information of the butler:

"This is for the old baboon with white fur."

Unfortunately for the hall porter, the old gentleman was a first-class scholar in the Chinese language.

## Such a Clever Waiter.

Two gentlemen dining in a New York restaurant were surprised to find on the bill-of-fare the item, "green bluefish."

"Waiter," one asked, "what sort of fish are green bluefish?"

"Fresh—right out of the water," said the waiter, offhand.

"Nonsense," said the man. "You know well enough that they do not take bluefish at this season."

"The waiter came up and looked at the disputed item.

"Oh, that, sir," he said, with an air of enlightenment, "that's a hot-house bluefish, sir."—Youth's Companion.

## Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*. In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

True Generosity. "They say very few authors sleep more than seven hours a day." "But think how much slumber they furnish other people."—The Herald and Presbyter.

A Sore Throat or Cough, if suffered to progress, may affect the lungs. "Brown's Bronchial Troches" give immediate relief.

Only unselfishness wins affection; only toil achieves success; it is only the courageous heart that does brave deeds.—T. Parquharson.

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

Malice supplies the want of age.—Latin.

## REDUCED COLONIST RATES.

One-way tickets at special low rates on sale daily throughout March and April, from all points on The North Western Line to San Francisco, Los Angeles, Portland and Puget Sound points. Daily and Personally conducted tours in tourist sleeping cars via the Chicago, Union Pacific & North Western Line. Double berth—only \$7.00 through from Chicago. For full particulars write S. A. Hutchinson, Manager, Tourist Dept., 212 Clark St., Chicago, Ill., or address nearest ticket agent.

## Then They Dust.

Misses—Bridget, how do you get rid of tramps so successfully? Do you ask them to saw wood for you? Maid—No, ma'am. I just say the wan word "carpet" an' they beat it.—Harper's Weekly.

## It Cures While You Walk.

Allen's Foot-Ease is a certain cure for hot, sweating, callous, and swollen, aching feet. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25¢. Don't accept any substitute. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

## WHAT CAUSES HEADACHE.

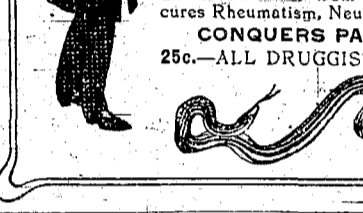
From October to May, Colds are the most frequent cause of Headache. LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE removes cause. E.W. Groves on box 25c

## Actors who are egged off the stage ought to make a fresh start.

## ST. PATRICK DROVE ALL THE SNAKES FROM IRELAND.

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Drives all aches from the body, cures Rheumatism, Neuralgia and CONQUERS PAIN. 25c.—ALL DRUGGISTS—50c.



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W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world because they are made to 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. Take No Substitutes. W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on bottom of each shoe. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.

## CUBA

Garden spot of the world, where fresh fruits and vegetables are to be had winter or summer and flowers are ever blooming. The climate is perfect, having an average temperature of seventy-seven degrees. No frost, snow or blizzards. Balmey sea breezes, no excessive heat, sunstrokes are unknown in Cuba. Americans living there the whole year find it very healthful. The best soils are the richest and deepest known, they require neither fertilizer nor irrigation, and while drought never occurs the rainfall is not excessive.

## Why Buy Arid Lands in the West with No Natural Moisture?

The new town and colony Magnolia will be all American, with good school, church and social privileges. Are you tired of frost, snow, sleet and blizzards, the long winter feeding and care of stock? Are you weary of coughs, colds, catarrh, grippe, pneumonia, rheumatism, coal bills, rent and taxes? You can escape all these by coming to Magnolia, Cuba, where you will be healthy, prosperous and happy. The many Americans in Cuba are, and you will be, too.

You will have rich soil that is the natural home of the orange, lemon, lime, grapefruit, pineapple and many other fruits, and where corn, potatoes and all garden truck grow in constant abundance.

All live stock thrive and fatten on the nutritious grasses the whole year without housing or feeding. Our lands are selling rapidly and people are going in faster than we planned. Titles are perfect, no taxes to pay. Get in ahead of the big rush. Buy now while the prices are low. There is no SAFER and BETTER investment ON EARTH than a PIPER OF THE BEST OF BIRTH in the BEST CLIMATE.

Write for booklets telling you about it. CUBA LAND AND IMPROVEMENT CO. 529 The Murray, Grand Rapids, Mich.

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POSITIVELY NO MONEY ACCEPTED UNTIL CURED

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You ought to be satisfied with nothing less than Nature's laxative, Garfield Tea! Made of Herbs, it overcomes constipation, regulates liver and kidneys, and brings Good Health.

A Slip. Jack (studying geography)—Father, what is a strait? Father (reading the paper)—Five cards of a—that is, a narrow strip of water connecting two larger bodies.—Harper's Weekly.

FILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS. PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any itching, blind, bleeding or protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

In looking out for No. 2 a widow looks out for No. 1.

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CURE ALL KIDNEY DISEASE  
URIC ACID RHEUMATISM  
BRIGHT'S DISEASE  
DIABETES SACTA  
75 "Guaranteed"

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 11, 1908.

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Acres Grain-Growing Land FREE. 20 to 40 Bushels Wheat to the Acre. 40 to 80 Bushels Oats to the Acre. 35 to 50 Bushels Barley to the Acre. Timber for Fencing and Buildings FREE. Good laws with Low Taxation. Splendid Railroad Facilities and Low Rates. Schools and Churches Convenient. Satisfactory Markets for All Productions. Good Climate and Perfect Health. Chances for Profitable Investments.

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

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Keeps the breath, teeth, mouth and body antiseptically clean and free from unhealthy germ-life and disagreeable odors, which water, soap and tooth preparations alone cannot do. A germicidal, disinfecting and deodorizing toilet requisite of exceptional excellence and economy. Invaluable for inflamed eyes, throat and nasal and uterine catarrh. At drug and toilet stores, 50 cents, or by mail postpaid.

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Illustrated, list of facts and up-to-date ideas for the advanced poultry-raiser. FREE! SEND N. 123 10, Omaha, Neb.

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## Accident Insurance For 25c.

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

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

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

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

If you live on a farm, keep a box handy in the stable all the time. It will quickly heal the worst cases of Scratches, Galls, Cowpox, Caked tags, Sore teats, etc. If you write us, we will send you a free sample box and our Dream Book containing 300 dreams and their meaning.

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Physics and Cathartics which purge, unless the bowels, and give temporary relief, but irritate, and weaken the digestive and excretory organs. Laxative Iron-ox Tablets are at all different in effect as they are from iron-ox. They stimulate the bowel muscles and nerves, giving them strength and vigor to do the work nature intended, thus effecting a permanent cure by perfectly safe and natural means. The best laxative for children. Chocolate coated tablets, easy to take, never gripes or causes. 25c, 50c and \$1.00 at all drug stores.

## 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 board, the common hour! 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.

Bending 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, couching 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."

**East Jordan & Southern R. R.**  
TIME TABLE  
(In effect Jan. 21, 1905)

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

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

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

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

**Detroit & Charlevoix Railroad.**  
Time Schedule in effect Jan. 3, 1905.

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

CLARK HAIRE,  
General Manager.

## Epilepsy, Fits

Convulsions, or Spasms and St. Vitus' Dance are Nervous Diseases. Most cases can be cured by strengthening and building up the nervous system. To do this a nerve medicine is needed. Dr. Miles' Nerve will be found efficacious and satisfactory. It has cured many cases of these diseases and we believe it will cure you. We can give you names of many who have been cured through its use. Write for advice.

"My son John had epilepsy for years, and after having him treated by specialists for over 2 years he still continued to have spells. I had almost given up in despair, but knowing the virtue of Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills for sick headache, I concluded to try the Nerve. During June, 1904, I gave him a teaspoonful three times a day, then in July I gave it as directed, and I could see that he was improving, and he has not had a spell since August 28, 1906, and has taken no medicine since Jan.-07. I am writing the case just as it is hoping it will induce others to try it."  
W. R. ALLISON, Mooresville, N. C.  
Your druggist sells Dr. Miles' Nerve, and we authorize him to return price of first bottle (only) if it fails to benefit you.  
Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

**Righting a Wrong.**  
A burly, fierce looking man and a meek, inoffensive looking little chap were sawing timber with a crosscut saw. A strapping Irishman, passing that way, stopped to watch them. Back and forth, back and forth, they putted at the saw. Finally the Irishman, with a whoop and a yell, rushed at the big man and brought him to the ground, burying his knees deep into the sawyer's chest.  
"Biff! Bang! Thump! Biff!"  
"There," he said, letting him have one parting blow square on the nose, "now maybe ye'll let the little felly be it!"—Everybody's.

**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. WILLIAMS, 400 Manhattan Avenue, New York. Enclose Stamp.

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AMERICAN PLAN, \$2.50 TO \$3.50 PER DAY  
EUROPEAN PLAN, \$1.00 TO \$2.50 PER DAY

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**There Was but One.**  
"Oh, my dear," said the new proud mother to her husband, "I wish you could see the new baby across the way. It's perfectly lovely. Such a delicate, sweet little creature as it is! It's a perfect little cherub, with the loveliest eyes, the sweetest little mouth and the cunningest little nose. It looks as if it had just dropped from heaven and every tiny feature had been fashioned by the angels."  
"Is it as nice as our baby?" asked her husband.  
"Mercy, no—not half!" was the emphatic reply that came from the vicinity of the dainty ruffled crib.—Ladies' Home Journal.

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

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

"Don't you ever make a mistake in these lynchings?" guilelessly asked the Bostonian. "That is, don't you ever lynch the wrong man?"  
"That happened once," put in some one, "but we tried to do the square thing by the widow."

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

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

**Polite James.**  
"James, I wish you would not come to school with such dirty hands. What would you say if I came to school with soiled hands?"  
"I wouldn't say anything," was the prompt reply. "I'd be too polite."

**An Evidence of Good Training.**  
When young Meagles took the train for Harvard his father said:  
"As soon as you find out let me know if you have passed your entrance examinations."

Two days later, in the midst of making a heavy deal, he received the following telegram: "Yes, J. Meagles, Jr."  
Somewhat preoccupied and puzzled, he telegraphed back: "Yes, what?"  
The well-trained son wired back: "Yes, sir."

**A Woman's Back.**  
The Aches and Pains Will Disappear if the Advice of This Petoskey Citizen is Followed.

"A woman's back has many aches and pains. Most times 'tis the kidneys' fault. Backache is really kidney ache. That's why Doan's Kidney Pills cure it.

Many Petoskey women know this. Read what one has to say about it. Mrs. M. A. Graves, living at 618 Walkazoo Street, Petoskey, Mich. says: "Kidney disease bothered me for years and nothing I did seemed to allay the pain and misery until I got Doan's Kidney Pills at the Central Drug Store and began using them. I suffered from sharp darting pains in my sides and loins so bad that no position I assumed was comfortable. I had dull heavy headaches and there was a soreness of the muscles and joints. I can say that Doan's Kidney Pills gave me more benefit than all the other remedies I ever used put together. I told of my satisfactory experience with them at that time, and am now able to recommend this valuable remedy as highly as I did then. I am a firm supporter of the claims made for Doan's Kidney Pills."

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.

**The Best Laxative for Children**  
Parents should see to it that their children have natural, easy movement of the bowels each day. Do not use the child with salts or griping pills, as they are too powerful in effect, and literally tear the little insides to pieces, leaving the bowels alarmed and less able to act naturally than before. Laxative Iron-ox Tablets tone and strengthen the bowels, and stimulate all the little organs of healthy activity. Chocolate coated tablets, easy to take, never gripes or nauseates. 25c, 50c and \$1.00.

## A Square-Deal

Is assured you when you buy one of Dr. Pierce's Family Medicines—for all the ingredients entering into them are printed on the bottle-wrappers and attested under oath as being complete and correct. They are gathered from Nature's laboratory, being selected from the most valuable native, medicinal roots found growing in our American forests. While potent to cure they are perfectly harmless even to the most delicate women and children.

Not a drop of alcohol enters into Dr. Pierce's leading medicines. A much better agent is used both for extracting and preserving the medicinal principles, viz.—pure triple-refined glycerine of proper strength. This agent possesses medicinal properties of its own, being a most valuable anti-septic and anti-ferment, nutritive and soothing demulcent.

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

For all diseases of the mucous membranes, the "Golden Medical Discovery" is a specific. Catarrh, whether of the nasal passages or of the stomach, bowels or pelvic organs is cured by it. In Chronic Catarrh of the Nasal passages, it is well, while taking the "Golden Medical Discovery" for the necessary constitutional treatment, to cleanse the passages freely two or three times a day with Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. This thorough course of treatment generally cures even in the worst cases.

In coughs and hoarseness caused by bronchial, throat and lung affections, except consumption in its advanced stages, the "Golden Medical Discovery" is a most efficient remedy, especially in those obstinate, hang-on-coughs caused by irritation and congestion of the bronchial mucous membranes. The

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

**Good Goods at Lowest Prices**

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

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

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Three Cans of A1 Sweet Corn for 25c  
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