

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 12

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, APRIL 11, 1908.

No. 15

W. C. T. U.

Hold Annual Meet Here Next Week.

The Seventh Annual Convention of the Charlevoix County Woman's Christian Temperance Union will be held in the Presbyterian Church here next Tuesday and Wednesday, April 14th and 15th. The program commences at 1:30 p. m. Tuesday afternoon, evening session at 7:30, Wednesday morning at 8:30 and afternoon and evening same as Tuesday.

Among speakers from outside are State President Mrs. E. L. Calkins of Battle Creek, Mrs. P. J. Howard of Petoskey, Daisy L. Smith Emmett Co. president, Mrs. John Morgan and Mrs. R. W. Beach of Boyne, Miss Bertha Harris of Norwood, Mrs. A. M. Burdick of Charlevoix, and Mrs. Olive J. Gager of Boyne Falls.

The local committees in charge of the event are: Entertainment, Mrs. W. P. Porter, Mrs. E. E. Boosinger; Music, Miss Mary Porter, Miss Violet Grigsby.

The County officers are as follows: President, Mary E. Heston of Charlevoix; Vice President at Large, Jessie C. Grosenbaugh of Boyne; Corresponding Sec'y, Sara M. Wilkinson of Charlevoix; Recording Sec'y, Gertrude Pratt of Boyne; Treasurer, Mrs. Mary M. Robertson of East Jordan.

The meetings are all open and everybody is cordially invited to attend.

Teachers' Institute.

To Teachers and Patrons of Charlevoix Co. Schools.

A Teachers' Institute will be held in Charlevoix on Friday afternoon and evening, and Saturday morning, April 17-18, 1908.

This will be a regularly appointed institute under the direction of the state and we are anxious that every teacher in the county shall attend.

We also wish that we could get a large number of the patrons to attend and in a measure, become acquainted with some of the many problems that the teacher has to solve. The teacher needs, and to be successful, must have the co-operation of the parent. The disposition on the part of many patrons to allow the school to shift for itself has brought about, in many instances, the same result that similar methods will bring in any other line of work.

The program for this meeting will be full of good things. Dr. George Vincent of Chicago will give an address at each of the meetings and this feature alone will be worth the effort that it will cost any patron or teacher in the county to attend. Dr. Vincent is one of the ablest school men and one of the most pleasing speakers among our educators.

No person who is interested in our schools can afford to miss hearing Dr. Vincent's addresses in this meeting.

You are doubtless intending to be in Charlevoix some time this spring. See if you cannot arrange to make that trip on April 17-18 and meet with the teachers. It will do us all good to get better acquainted with each other.

We have had some meetings similar to this which were very interesting but the discouraging feature of such work has been the lack of interest shown by the patrons and it seems to the teachers that they are the ones most vitally interested.

Break away from your work for a day and let us have the largest and most interesting meeting of this kind that the county has known.

PROGRAM.

Friday Afternoon, April 17th.

Music By the Association
What the Grades Should Do the Student in English Miss Himes
Some Problems in High School English Prin. Vida Collins
Discussion led by Prin. Fannie Coltrin
Question Box conducted by Supt. Woodley

The New Duty of the School.
Dr. George E. Vincent of the University of Chicago.

Friday Evening.

Lecture. Dr. Vincent

Saturday Morning.

Some Country School Problems
Com. H. S. Babcock
Discussion led by Com. Irene Getty
Is the Course Overcrowded?
Supt. L. A. Butler

Discussions, Prin. J. E. Marshall and H. E. Bell.

Social Psychology Dr. Vincent
Election of Officers.

Program interspersed with good musical numbers.

J. H. MILFORD,
Com'r of Schools.

"The Old Red Bridge."

Under above caption the South Bend, Ind., Tribune of recent date contains a column-article relative to a landmark there and one of those who made it famous in poetry—then a citizen of that place but now claimed by East Jordan—Rev. Warren W. Lamport.

Below is an excerpt of the article:

"This old, red bridge has been both talked and written about. Many reminiscences are attached to it by numerous of those who can yet remember it. One of these is the Rev. Warren W. Lamport, of East Jordan, Mich., who tells of the structure which formerly crossed the river in Mishawaka in verse. The poem is entitled 'The Old Red Bridge.' Mr. Lamport was born in Mishawaka in 1855, and it was in Mishawaka that he spent his boyhood. The lines written by him will probably recall many memories to those who remember the wooden structure of other days. The poem is as follows:

There's a little town that lies far away
In the shadowy realm of the "long ago day;"
And me thinks I would give half I have
Could I see
That little old town as it used to be,
With its pleasant streets, and its groves so fair,
And the houses of people who once
Lived there.
Oh, were it my lot, what a pleasure to go
Through the big red bridge o'er the old St. Joe.

There's another bridge spanning the river to-day,
And the town to a city has grown, they say,
And the most of the people I knew of old
Have crossed o'er the river of death so cold
While others still thro' the wide world roam,
Afar from the scenes of their childhood's home.
Yet, living or dead, oft in memory we go
Through that big red bridge o'er the old St. Joe.

"Mr. Lamport has written considerable poetry, much of which is far above the average newspaper verse, although it has for the most part appeared in the daily papers, particularly those of Detroit and Chicago. A number of his poems as well as a biography appear in a volume entitled 'Michigan Poets and Poetry.' At least one paragraph of that biography is of particular interest in Mishawaka. It reads as follows: Born in a log-house in the 'thick woods' early transplanted to the orchards and vineyards of the 'fruit-belt' where he lived within a mile of the St. Joseph and Paw Paw rivers, and within sight and sound of the billows of Lake Michigan, there was much in his early

A Bold Step.

To overcome the well-grounded and reasonable objections of the more intelligent to the use of secret medicinal compounds, Dr. E. V. Pierce, of Buffalo, N. Y., some time ago decided to make a bold departure from the usual course pursued by the makers of put-up medicines for domestic use, and so has published broadcast and openly to the whole world, a full and complete list of all the ingredients entering into the composition of his widely celebrated medicines. Thus he has taken his numerous patrons and patients into his full confidence. Thus too he has removed his medicines from among secret nostrums of doubtful merits, and made them Remedies of Known Composition.

By this bold step Dr. Pierce has shown that he is bold enough to subject them to the fullest scrutiny.
Not only does the wrapper of every bottle of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, the famous medicine for weak stomach, biliousness and all catarrhal diseases wherever located, have printed upon it in plain English, a full and complete list of all the ingredients composing it, but a small book has been compiled from numerous standard medical works, of all the different schools of practice, containing very important facts from the word and exact processes of the most valuable medicinal plants entering into the composition of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, was known to the Indians as "Squaw-Weed." Our knowledge of the uses of not a few of our most valuable native medicinal plants was gained from the Indians. As made up by improved and exact processes, the "Favorite Prescription" is a most efficient remedy for regulating all the womanly functions, correcting displacements, as Dysmenstruation, and restoring and overcoming painful periods, toning up the nerves and bringing about a perfect state of health. Sold by all dealers in medicines.

environment to develop a love of the beautiful and a sense of the poetic. Many of his best songs are of the water and of the places and romances of Michigan.

"Although Mr. Lamport removed from Mishawaka years and years ago, those of the older citizens will recall him. He is a brother of the Rev. A. W. Lamport, D. D., of Pasadena, Cal.

DEEDS RECORDED.

List of transfers for two weeks ending April 4th, 1908.

Jennie M. Vance to Henry B. Vance, part sec 22 t 32 n r 7w. \$150.00.

Henry B. Vance to Wm. Harrington, part n w of sec 22 t 32 n of r 7w. \$1,100.00.

Deans Wright to Chas. H. Whittington, part of sec 24 t 32 n r 7w. \$175.00.

Wm. H. White et al to Stanley Lewo, part of s w of s w of sec 21 t 32 n r 5w. \$160.00.

James E. Mehegan to Gesler C. Dow, part of L 39 of Beardsleys 2nd Add to village of Boyne. \$1.00.

Gesler C. Dow to James E. Mehegan, part of L 39 of Beardsleys 2nd Add to Boyne. \$1.00.

Joseph Sagra to Mary Anne Livingston, part of Gov L 2 of sec 26 t 34 n of r 5w. \$500.00.

Phebe M. Knappe to Albert M. Bacon, part of s w of s w of sec 10 t 32 n r 6w in Mich. \$81.37.

Mary V. Mellor to Thomas A. Susay, part of s w of s e of sec 35 t 33 n r 6w. \$100.00.

Emily Korhase to Edward E. Brown, part of w of lot 11 and 12 of blk 7 of Nicholls 1st Add to East Jordan. \$1500.00.

Wm. P. Empey et al to Edwin A. Lewis, part of s of s e of sec 14 t 32 n of r 7w. \$120.00.

Aldrich Townsend and wife to Ina Townsend, part of lot 2 blk 20 Nicholls 2nd Add to East Jordan. \$1.00.

Ina Townsend to Aldrich Townsend and wife, part of lot 2 blk 20 Nicholls 2nd Add to East Jordan. \$1.00.

Joseph H. Reid to Mary E. Burns, part of w r of s w and w of e of s w of sec 31 t 33 n r 7w. \$1.00 and other val.

Frank E. Bushman to Title & Trust Co., lots 1 to 28, 30 to 35, 69 to 81, 82 to 91, 57 to 99, 102, 103, 108 to 110 of lot 3 sec 9 t 32 n r 7w now adj East Jordan lot 29 of same Desc also part of lot 3 sec 9 t 32 n r 7w. \$13,350.00.

J. P. Flashman to Daniel R. Tripp, part of s w of sec 9 t 33 n r 5. \$1.00 and other val.

Jennie Bush to Samuel Sweet lot 20 of A. Bush's Add to V. of St. Ann. \$300.00.

William Harrington to State Bank of East Jordan, lot 4 in blk 1 of Bowen's Add to East Jordan. \$275.00.

Daniel R. Tripp to James Flashman, from w of line on e side of lot 1 sec 9 t 33 n r 5w. \$1.00 and other val.

Daniel R. Tripp to Edward G. Hackney, part of sec 9 t 33 n r 5w. \$75.00.

Harman Bixby to Clayton Bixby, part of lot 9 Higgins Add to Talcott. \$1.00.

Samuel Sweet to Wm. and Nellie Sweet jointly, part of lot 20 of A. Bush's Add to East Jordan. \$500.00.

Herbert Tainter to Charles Tate, part of lot 34 Callings & Cranes Add to Boyne. \$1.00.

Peter F. McIntyre and wife Ada to Geo. W. Suel and Edna E. Suel jointly, part of lot 8 of McIntyre's Add to Boyne. \$150.00.

Susie S. Dickens to Carrie M. Smith, lot 96 in Terrace Beach resort. \$1.00 and other val.

Alvarado T. Boice to Isaac Marion, lots 69, 60, 61, 62, 63 and lot 22 in Glenwood Beach Resort. \$1.00 and other val.

S. C. Smith to Jennie Adams, n of lot 20 W. H. White & Co. Add to Boyne. \$700.00.

Mariborough Nixon to C. B. Sheldon, part of n e of s w of sec 2 t 33 r 5w. \$100.00.

James M. Thompson deceased by Rosa C. Taylor to James W. Medsker, part of n e of n w of sec 34 in t 34 n r 7w. \$300.00.

Frank L. Pearson to Yuth Bros., part of w of n e of sec 24 t 33 n r 4w. \$600.00.

James Malpass to James Bendick, part of e of s w of sec 8 t 32 n r 7w. \$200.00.

Frank L. Stewart to Andru Klekoka, part of s e of sec 20 t 32 n of r 5w. \$250.00.

Richard T. Huntly to Abram Kent, part of n e of n w of sec 13 t 33 n of r 6w. \$300.00.

James Holben to Edwin E. Brown, part of lot 3 sec 23 t 32 n of r 7w. \$178.00.

Jon Nicholls to James Holben, part

of Gov lot 3 sec 23 t 32 r 7. \$102.00.

A. F. Hayes et al trustees to William B. Smith, part n w of s e of sec 35 t 33 r 6. \$157.98.

Eik Cement & Lime Co. to John Gillingmartin, part of lot 4 blk 16. \$318.33.

Elizabeth Willis to Ella Morrison, part of n w of s e of sec 5 t 32 n r 6w. also in sec 32 n r 6w.

East Jordan Lumber Co. to Edward Holland, part of e of s w of n e of sec 29 t 32 n of r 6w. \$80.00.

Wm. John Carson to Ella Morrison, n w of s w of sec 5 t 32 n r 6w. \$225.

William Kritcher et al to Paul Jonescheck, part of n w of n e of sec 32 t 34 n r 6w also part of sec 32 t 34 n r 6w. \$180.00.

ROMEO A. EMREY,
Register of Deeds

To go Matting at C. H. WHITTINGTON'S.

It will pay you to see those new Royal Hats at Boosinger's.

Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea never fails to tone the stomach, purify the blood, regulate the kidneys, liver and bowels. The greatest spring tonic, makes and keeps you well. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. F. B. Gannett & Co.

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

In the matter of the estate of Henry A. Blanchard deceased.

Notice is hereby given that six months from the 30th day of March A. D. 1908, have been allowed for creditors to present their claims against said deceased to said court for examination and adjustment, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said court, at the probate office, in the City of Charlevoix in said county, on or before the 7th day of October A. D. 1908, and that said claims will be heard by said court on Monday the 8th day of October A. D. 1908, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated March 31st A. D. 1908.

JOHN M. HARRIS,
Judge of Probate.

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


In the matter of the estate of Mary Matilda Liskum deceased.

Notice is hereby given that six months from the 31st day of December A. D. 1907, have been allowed for creditors to present their claims against said deceased to said court for examination and adjustment, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said court, at the probate office, in the City of Charlevoix in said county, on or before the 3rd day of August A. D. 1908, and that said claims will be heard by said court on Monday the 3rd day of August A. D. 1908, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated March 31st A. D. 1908.

JOHN M. HARRIS,
Judge of Probate.

Consumption is less deadly than it used to be.
Certain relief and usually complete recovery will result from the following treatment:
Hope, rest, fresh air, and—*Scott's Emulsion.*
ALL DRUGGISTS, 50c. AND \$1.00.



Good Goods at Lowest Prices
Is the motto of our store, and we are fulfilling it by conducting same on a cash basis.
Our Line of Teas & Coffees Are the Finest to be found anywhere.
Below are a couple of Leaders we are offering:
Three Cans of A1 Sweet Corn for 25c.
McLaughlin's Package Coffee for 15c.
Prompt delivery a specialty. Give us a call.
Sherman's Market.

1909 CALENDAR SAMPLES At This Office.

BOOSINGER BROTHERS.
Outing Shirts, soft as a government job—not so hard to get. Bargains in all sized slices to suit all purses, to please all tastes. Pick a day and spend it at the pick of stores picking out clothes.
"Hi Kid!
Where'd You Get That Suit?
That's what the other 'kids' will say if your suit is extra nice—fits you perfectly and looks well on you.
And that's just what your suit WILL do if it's
"The BEST-EVER Suit.
Wouldn't it be a good thing for you if you could say that your suit was a "Best-Ever" Suit and that you got it at our store?
We sell the "Best-Ever" Suit for Boys in all sizes from 7 to 16, at \$3.50 to \$5.00 per suit.
And for these prices you cannot buy a better suit anywhere.
The "Best-Ever" Suit has more style, fits better, looks nobbler and wears longer than any other boys' suit we know of.
And we've examined carefully the clothing produced by ALL the representative manufacturers of Boys' Suits.
Mothers come in and see these great suits. We'll willingly explain all these good points in detail. We'll be glad to try a suit on your boy so you can see how he looks in it.
And of course we'll try and sell a "Best-Ever" suit. That's what we're here for, and besides, your boy ought to have one.
Come any time. The sooner the better.
"QUALITY FIRST OF ALL" Our Motto.
BOOSINGER BROTHERS.

Poor Man in Politics

Money Not Essential Save in Diplomatic Service

By HON. CURTIS TULL, JR., Governor of Massachusetts.



ES, a man of small means has an opportunity for a political career in this country. Gov. Douglas, Gov. Crane and Gov. Wolcott were all men of large means, but with their exception I cannot recall a governor of Massachusetts since Gov. Ames who was not a man of particularly modest fortune.

The present president of the United States inherited a very small fortune, but, of course, has added largely to his income by his pen.

I believe thoroughly, however, in making it easier for a man of modest means to succeed in public life by restricting in the most rigid manner the use of money in elections. I am very glad that it has been my privilege to sign a bill prohibiting public corporations from contributing to campaign funds; and I trust that I shall be given by the legislature the privilege of signing a bill forbidding the contribution by any corporation to campaign funds.

There is one kind of public career, however, which is to-day absolutely closed to the man of moderate means. No poor man can hope to become an ambassador of his country in a foreign capital. The salary paid by the United States is ridiculously inadequate to the needs of the position. The parsimony of the United States in failing to provide the means by which a poor man can maintain the dignity of the position of ambassador is not economy—it is hypocrisy. James Bryce, a man of modest fortune, thanks to the liberal policy of the British government can represent his country in Washington. The same man could not afford to represent the United States at the court of St. James, nor could another Franklin afford to take to-day the post of ambassador at Paris.

The richest nation in the world is the only one which cannot be represented abroad by integrity and ability unless wealth is added also.

Curtis Tull, Jr.

The Chase for Titles.

At least 50 titles, more or less authentic, have been captured by American women in France. How many are real? A good proportion. Others are papal, others merely assumed. Since titles were abolished in France the "aristocracy" has increased fivefold. There are five times as many dukes, counts and all that in republican France to-day, as there were in the royal France of old. They spring up like mushrooms. There is no law against your butcher assuming the title of the Marquis de Tete de Veau if it so pleases him. And, therefore, comes it that many a girl does not get what she pays for—poor child! However, authentic titles—registered in the Almanach de Gotha—are going cheap these days, declares Vance Thompson, in New Broadway Magazine. One of the best-known American women in Paris makes an excellent living as a marriage broker. I have seen one of her lists which was brought to the attention of a girl with money—money made, curiously enough, out of wooden toothpicks. Among the titled men offered to the wooden toothpick heiress were the Duc de Montmorency, the Count de Chateaubriand and the Prince de Lecca. She hasn't chosen yet. I recommended the Prince de Lecca. He is of the Corsican branch of the Colonnas and has been trying to marry an American girl for years and years. Of course, he has no money, but the title is a good one. He is known as the Knight of the Sorrowsful Visage; and he writes verses. "Take him," I said to the heiress. "Why?" she asked. "Because he looks like a toothpick," but she didn't like the reason.

Men Who Think.

When a man makes a serious blunder, or discovers that he has engaged in an unprofitable enterprise, his excuse is, "I didn't think." He should have reflected on his enterprise before engaging in it. It is the duty of every man to think. Thinking is the important thing in business. Every man should take from five to fifty minutes each day and devote his mind from the strenuous activity surrounding him and devote the time to thought. The brain is like the muscle; it must have exercise, or it becomes flabby. Cultivate concentration of thought; study your sphere of usefulness; cut out the weeds that grow in your brain; get out of the mental rut you are in; stop drifting; keep your brain active. Men are paid for either what they think or what they do with their muscles, says the New York Weekly. Man's muscles have a limit; he can move just so much matter by physical force, but by thinking he has unlimited possibilities. The world offers golden prizes to the man who thinks. You can cultivate your brain; you can make it expand. The brain is like a plant. Nourish it, cultivate it, care for it, and it will grow. The man who thinks is the man who succeeds.

"There are a number of cattish men in this world. Their yowl is audible around public places frequently," remarks an editorial writer in the Washington Post, in the course of an article defending woman from the assertion that all women are cats. While placing men in the same class may not be much of a defense of the gentler sex, it is encouraging to see that there are men broad enough to espy the small failings of their own sex. After all, cattishness is only an expression of those attributes—envy, hatred, malice and all uncharitableness—and from their attacks the so-called stronger sex is not immune.

When the Bank of England note returns to the bank it is never re-issued. It is canceled by having the signature of the chief cashier torn off. After the signatures are torn off the notes are pricked off in the register and sorted into the dates of issue. They are then placed in boxes in the vaults, where they are kept for five years, after which they are burned in a furnace placed in a courtyard.

They hear in Paris that Germany may buy the Philippines. That Paris rumor factory is turning out a mighty poor product these days. It should get a new foreman. The raw material he is using appears to be all right. That is to say, it is raw enough to suit the most fastidious taste. The finished product, however, causes even the serious-minded to smile.

A man in Brooklyn laughed so heartily over a joke that it killed him. This is the sarcasm of fate. There are repeated cases on record of people laughing themselves to death, but whoever heard of ill-natured persons dying of a grouch? Yet the latter kind could be so much more easily spared.

Some persons are curious to know where Mrs. Fretty Green kept all those millions she had on hand to lend to needy capitalists during the financial stringency in New York city.

Wine Drives Away Wit

By ANDREW LANG.

"When the wine is in the wit is out," says the proverb. But every one who takes the usual modest share of wine at any feast must have observed that the wit seems to come in with the wine. A dinner party seems and sounds much livelier after the guests have had a glass of champagne. To themselves they appear much brighter, happier, wittier than they were while waiting for some late guest, or while trying to find a topic which may interest a fair neighbor. To themselves they seem wittier, and they certainly are gayer and more voluble. But it is not so certain that the appearance is not illusive. This melancholy reflection occurs to one when, after a pleasant and merry meeting, one tries to remember the good things which were said. We remember that A— was diverting, that B— several times was rewarded by a laugh, and that C— sparkled. But where are these good things now? "We had a good talk," but we can recall little of it.

The Manless Ball Room

By BERTHA V. O'BRIEN.

state of things become that it never occurred to the pretty girl that she was making a humiliating confession. The dearth of men at social affairs has come to be an almost threadbare truism. Society makes no secret of it—and society, dames confess it's one of the most vexing problems they have to deal with. I talked with some men about this much-lamented dearth of men in society. "My parents were society folk, but when it was up to me to make my own place in the world, I found that I'd have to pass up the society game. It's too expensive. Seems to me that a fellow with a decent share of pride wouldn't want to take a part in anything unless he could play it right. It takes money. And then, suppose you should fall in love with a girl who had been brought up in luxury and you'd have to ask her to come down a peg. I'd hate to ask any woman to do that for me." Said another man: "I believe that men don't go to balls simply because they're bored. Social functions aren't quite in the average masculine creature's line. They don't appreciate the privilege of standing around encased in stiffly starched linen and tight pumps trying to be agreeable. A pretty girl is alluring; but a boy of them is disconcerting, and it's bad form to pick out your choice and devote yourself. I think a popular man in society is a martyr. People in general are very free to place wealth at the top of the qualities that make eligibility. But even in society rich young bachelors are scarce. On the other hand, there are hundreds of girls being brought up in a fashion that keeps their families tugging bravely at refractory ends—in the hope that one of the rare eligibles may be caught. The poor man sees this and he is wary. After all is said, the fact is that lack of the manless ball room is a grave problem that sheds much light on the ever-recurring question: "Why are there so many old maids?"

"When the wine is in the wit is out," says the proverb. But every one who takes the usual modest share of wine at any feast must have observed that the wit seems to come in with the wine. A dinner party seems and sounds much livelier after the guests have had a glass of champagne. To themselves they appear much brighter, happier, wittier than they were while waiting for some late guest, or while trying to find a topic which may interest a fair neighbor. To themselves they seem wittier, and they certainly are gayer and more voluble. But it is not so certain that the appearance is not illusive. This melancholy reflection occurs to one when, after a pleasant and merry meeting, one tries to remember the good things which were said. We remember that A— was diverting, that B— several times was rewarded by a laugh, and that C— sparkled. But where are these good things now? "We had a good talk," but we can recall little of it.

We may be certain that few men—if any men at all—can write their best, or nearly their best, with wine busy in their brains. He who should try this burns the candle at both ends, but without producing a brilliant illumination. Now, this is a strong proof that the wit goes out when the wine comes in. Perhaps some scientific man of letters will try writing an article while he drinks a bottle of champagne, and, after reading it next morning, will tell us what he thinks of it. He probably will have to confess that the wit has been driven out by the wine, though it may have seemed splendid while he was writing. Indeed, any natural elation of spirits, I think, makes us overestimate the work composed while it lasted; and the best things are done in a sober and self-distrustful mood.

Bernard Shaw is right, I'm afraid, in spite of fine sounding and ancient, romantic fables: Man is the pursued—woman the pursuer. The other day, in the midst of a conversation not intended to bring out that point at all, a distractingly pretty young society girl said to me: "Of course there's the everlasting bother of getting enough men to come to things. It's enough to turn your hair gray trying to round up a sufficient number of fellows to make things interesting."

Imagine it! And so common has this state of things become that it never occurred to the pretty girl that she was making a humiliating confession. The dearth of men at social affairs has come to be an almost threadbare truism. Society makes no secret of it—and society, dames confess it's one of the most vexing problems they have to deal with. I talked with some men about this much-lamented dearth of men in society. "My parents were society folk, but when it was up to me to make my own place in the world, I found that I'd have to pass up the society game. It's too expensive. Seems to me that a fellow with a decent share of pride wouldn't want to take a part in anything unless he could play it right. It takes money. And then, suppose you should fall in love with a girl who had been brought up in luxury and you'd have to ask her to come down a peg. I'd hate to ask any woman to do that for me." Said another man: "I believe that men don't go to balls simply because they're bored. Social functions aren't quite in the average masculine creature's line. They don't appreciate the privilege of standing around encased in stiffly starched linen and tight pumps trying to be agreeable. A pretty girl is alluring; but a boy of them is disconcerting, and it's bad form to pick out your choice and devote yourself. I think a popular man in society is a martyr. People in general are very free to place wealth at the top of the qualities that make eligibility. But even in society rich young bachelors are scarce. On the other hand, there are hundreds of girls being brought up in a fashion that keeps their families tugging bravely at refractory ends—in the hope that one of the rare eligibles may be caught. The poor man sees this and he is wary. After all is said, the fact is that lack of the manless ball room is a grave problem that sheds much light on the ever-recurring question: "Why are there so many old maids?"

BEFORE THE BATTLE.

The opposing forces were drawn up in battle array. Two million men on each side waited for the signal to advance. Between the two armies lay an open plain, which was soon to be the theater of a mighty conflict. There was to occur the most stupendous struggle in which men had ever engaged. There, indeed, was to be answered the most momentous question ever propounded to humanity. On that plain it was to be decided whether the Anglo-Saxon or the Mongolian was to dominate in the world's affairs. At last the immovable body and the irresistible force were ready for the awful crash. Slowly the sun moved toward the zenith, and still the opposing armies waited. They had been ready at daylight for the terrible ordeal, and on each side impatience was now becoming manifest. The captains asked the majors and the majors asked the colonels why the delay continued, but no one could give a satisfactory answer. At last one of the major generals, unable longer to stand the suspense, approached the commander-in-chief of the army which was to decide whether the white man should or should not remain supreme and asked: "Why are we waiting, general? This strain is something awful. It is becoming extremely difficult to hold our men in check. Unless we move pretty soon I am afraid that something may happen which will bring disorder and perhaps disaster." "Confound it, I know it," replied the generalissimo, "but what's to be done? The moving picture people, who were to have been here at seven o'clock this morning, haven't arrived." —Chicago Record-Herald.

Inevitable. "A boy should be taught to take his own part," said the earnest citizen. "Of course," answered the pessimist. "It will save him some trouble in the school yard. But no matter what you do, he'll probably grow up into the habit of hanging on to a strap and letting anybody in a uniform tell him to step lively." —Washington Star.

A Natural Timidity. New Arrival (cautiously)—Can I put my valuables in the safe? St. Peter (loftily)—No, necessity for that up here. What are you thinking of? Well, I've had so much trouble with some of those impregnable institutions down in New York that I feel kind of nervous. —Life.

KILL OR CURE.



"Goodness me! Whatever are you doing up there in a storm like this?" "Oh, it's all right, Mary. I've heard so much about this electric treatment for rheumatism that I thought I'd see if it cured mine.

Perhaps. Bobby—Pa, what is an apostrophe? Pa—An apostrophe is the sign of the possessive case, my son. Bobby—Is that why this man that's writing one to the ocean, talks like he owns it? —Puck.

Necessary. Customer (who has just purchased a wonderfully cheap set of furniture)—Do you always pack furniture carefully before delivering it? New Boy—This kind we do, 'cause the jarring would shake it to pieces.

Fate's Shell-Game. Phil O. Sopher—Don't worry, old man. Chickens always come home to roost, you know. Discouraged Friend—Yes—after they have laid their eggs in some other fellow's barn. —Judge.

Fully Mortgaged. Stranger—Looks like a pretty good farm you have here. Native—It used to be, but it's completely exhausted now. I can't raise another dollar on it. —Chicago Daily News.

Outrage. "Jones is taking orders for the ministry, isn't he?" "No, no; he's only selling bibles." "Same thing—he's taking holy orders." —Puck.

Dangerous. Little Willie—I dream about my girl. Little Bessie—Do you? Little Willie—Yes, I killed two fellows about her last night. —Puck.

Overheard at the Circus. "The 'arplest wonder' has one bad habit." "What is that?" "Biting his finger-nails." —Judge. It Depends. She—Isn't kissing perfectly silly? He—Yes—when others do it.

IN THE PUBLIC EYE

ILLINOIS OFFICIAL WEDS



Lawrence Yates Sherman, lieutenant governor of Illinois, who was quietly married the other day to Miss Mary Estelle Spitzer, left orders that no public mention should be made of the affair. The orders were obeyed until the smoke of Mr. Sherman's train died away, and then the telephone exchange and telegraph wires were crowded with messages announcing the gladsome tidings.

The wedding explains the mysterious visits which the lieutenant governor has been making to Effingham, where it had been reported he owned a farm. It also explains lavish orders left with the tailors. Sherman had led a life almost monastic. For years his home was a room in a lodging house.

Genial and sociable among men, he has been known to put himself to all manner of personal inconveniences to escape any gathering that approached formality.

Sherman has the gift of invective oratory. He is a politician with a memory. Just to indicate how well Mr. Sherman can bide his time and hit back when the opportunity comes, it may be related that in 1905 Senators Cullom and Hopkins, being desirous to break up the big four—Deneen, Hannin, Yates and Sherman—who had controlled the state convention of 1904, offered Sherman a place on the interstate commerce commission. The work appealed to him and he agreed to accept. Then the two senators fell down in their attempt to deliver the office to him. President Roosevelt said flatly that he did not intend to have federal offices traded about and that he wanted a lawyer and not a politician for the place.

Sherman apparently ignored this affront to his self-esteem. In 1907 the two senators, thinking that it was up to them to "make good" with something or other, secured an option on a place in the Spanish claims commission, and offered it to Sherman. He allowed the two misguided senators to secure his appointment, and have it announced from Washington. Then he rejected it, and the score was even.

Sherman was born on an Ohio farm about 49 years ago and later moved to Illinois. After leaving college he took up the practice of law.

WHIPS ZAKKA KHELIS



Gen. Sir James Willcocks, who has brought the punitive expedition against the Zakka Khelis, a tribe of Afridis on the frontier of India, to a brilliant conclusion by destroying their forts and villages, killing several hundreds of their fighting men and ravaging the country, has had more experience in that kind of warfare than almost any man alive to-day. He was only 22 when the Leinster regiment, to which he belonged, was ordered out on the second Afghan campaign, and the young soldier so distinguished himself that he was mentioned in dispatches. Willcocks was second in command of the West African frontier force in 1896, and was taken thence to accompany the Borgu expedition of 1898. Then he went back to his old post and took command of the Ashanti field force, and was at the relief of Coomassie in 1900. He was also with the field force in South Africa, and has since been repelling minor raids upon India by the restless tribes in the mountains.

When it was decided to carry the war into their native glens, Gen Willcocks was the man selected for the work. Besides the innumerable medals and clasps he has received and the different mentions in dispatches, he has once received the thanks of the imperial government, once been mentioned in the King's speech to parliament, and been presented with a sword of honor and freedom of London.

The campaign which he has just brought to a successful termination has been in as difficult a country as ever he penetrated. There is said to be not a single square yard of level ground in the whole country, but on every side rise, ridges of mountains fitted with rocks behind which the expert riflemen can sit and pick off the advancing troops at ranges of from 600 to 700 yards. That the natives are expert shots is not surprising, as in that land of blood feuds a man's life often depends upon his quickness on the trigger and his straight shooting. That Gen. Willcocks has been able to take an expedition of 3,000 men through such a country with only a trifling loss will probably win him further honors from this government.

BROWNLOW RENOMINATED



Representative Walter E. Brownlow has been unanimously renominated for the Sixty-first congress. Mr. Brownlow had no opposition at all, there being no other man in his district who even so much as whispered that he wanted the job, consequently the congressional committee of the First Tennessee district, under the primary laws of Tennessee, named Mr. Brownlow as the nominee.

The First district is that which was represented from 1843 to 1853 by the late President Andrew Johnson. Mr. Brownlow has already beaten that record by four years, and this renomination puts him in line for a total of 15 years' straight-away service in the house. Incidentally Mr. Brownlow's district has the one absolutely loyal and consistent Republican constituency in the whole south. There has been some slight degree of chilliness between Mr. Brownlow and President Roosevelt of late, but his followers and friends of the First district are so much worried about it that it is never mentioned down there in his home except when somebody wants to say something nice about Walter P.

Mr. Brownlow has had a long service in public life. He was postmaster at his home town of Jonesboro in 1851 and resigned to accept the clerkship of the house of representatives of the Forty-seventh congress. In 1881, 1896, 1900 and 1904 he was elected by the delegation from his state to the national convention as Tennessee's member of the Republican national committee. He was elected by congress a member of the board of managers for the National Soldiers' home for disabled volunteer soldiers, was twice the Republican nominee for United States senator and has had a seat under the dome since the Fifty-fifth congress.

PROMINENT CANADIAN



Hon. William S. Fielding, the father of the Canadian government scheme to enter into competition with the life insurance companies by issuing government annuities, a measure which he hopes to put in operation next year, is looked upon as the natural successor to Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the premier. Mr. Fielding has had the most rapid rise of any man in public life in Canada to-day. He was a newspaperman in Halifax, N. S., and resigned that in 1882 to go into politics. He was elected to the provincial legislature to represent Halifax city, and county, and in a few months was taken into the cabinet. Two years later he was premier of the province, and remained so until 1896, when Sir Wilfrid called him to Ottawa to enter the Dominion government as minister of finance. Now he seems to be slated for premier as soon as Sir Wilfrid steps out.

One of Mr. Fielding's first duties was the revision of the Canadian tariff and the drawing up of a preferential tariff with the mother country. This involved the denunciation by Britain of the trade treaty with Germany which gave the latter "the most favored nation" treatment. Germany retaliated on Canada by raising her tariff, and it fell to Mr. Fielding to devise methods of retaliation on Germany. He seems to have been fairly successful. He was a representative of Canada at the colonial conference in London in 1902, and it was from suggestions made by him at that conference and previously that Joseph Chamberlain drew up the scheme of Inter-Imperial free trade which split up the Conservative party in Britain and caused the return of the Liberals at the last election.

Mr. Fielding will be 60 years of age in November. He holds degrees from several Canadian universities.

When Drenton Found Out

By MARTHA M'COLLOCH WILLIAMS

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There was a dip in the path from the gate to the steps, only a little incline, but enough to make the house appear to meet chance comers in an attitude of once discreet and confidential. The hollyhocks arched along the edge of the porch added a sense of seclusion. They were tall and lush and branched enough to screen the whole porch space throughout the pleasant weather. People wondered not a little that the Greers did not plant vines instead—vines were so much more graceful and lasting; then, too, since everybody had them, they must be the right thing.

Drenton was sick of right things; therefore, to see the hollyhocks, at their best in a blaze of midsummer sunshine, was to resolve that he would live with them for the next fortnight at least. He turned in through the sagging green gate with the free step of assured welcome. It did not in the least astonish him to have some one say from out the hollyhock ambush: "Come in, though I don't believe you can have any business here."

"You are mistaken," Drenton said, smiling faintly. "Settling oneself is always a fearful business. You'll help me? Oh, I know you don't take boarders—there is no look of boarders, not the least—but you'll let me stay?"

"I can't tell until Mary sees you. She's away—won't be back for an hour," the voice replied. It was a man's voice, high-pitched and weak, yet not unpleasant. Peering within the leafy shade Drenton saw a wheelchair heaped with pillows, among which there sat a drawn figure, pitifully distorted. But the man's face was fresh-colored, almost handsome, and a little tanned. He held out a knotted hand to Drenton, as he added: "I sha'n't say a word. She'd let you stay if she thought I wanted you even the least bit. I should like to have you—you look new and strange. Strangers are precious when you've been fast in one spot for 12 years."

Drenton shivered, yet shook the crippled hand warmly and sat down facing the wheelchair. "I sha'n't make trouble for Mary," he said, smiling, yet gulping a little over the name. "Tell me about her—and yourself—before she comes. Then I shall know better if I ought to ask shelter here—I want to stay badly, and yet—"

"There is little to tell—now. Once I thought there was a great deal," the man, William Greer, said, sighing faintly. "That was before I understood when I was ready, almost, to curse God and die. You see, I married Mary partly because I was so sorry for her. She had had hard lines, taking care of two on an income not half big enough for one. It was her stepmother she took care of, and the woman hadn't been overly kind. But she had nobody else, so when the husband died, just after she left it, Mary stayed by her as though it were a thing of course. How she did it nobody knows. There was only the house, and two hundred a year from Mary's mother. The stepmother was five years dying, and Mary somehow saved enough to buy her. But the strain told on her; she was faded and scrawny—looked nearer 50 than 30. We were just of an age, and I, too, had been taking care of people instead of looking out for myself. They were my own people—brothers, sisters, and grandmother. Granny willed the farm to the other boys, and what money she had to the girls—because my dear grandson William is so well able to take care of himself. The others thought the will very just. Maybe I'd looked for something a little different. Anyway, I married Mary, almost out of hand. And the very next week came rheumatic fever—to leave me as you see me."

"And Mary?" Drenton breathed rather than spoke.

Greer smiled wanly, yet with an illumined look. "Mary didn't complain—then nor ever. I had a trifle of money saved—enough to buy this place. Her old home had gone to pay some of her father's debts as soon as it was free of the 'dower right. There's a bit of ground behind—it's been our salvation. She plants things there, and keeps me out in the sunshine while she is tending them."

"You took to her for—everything?" Drenton asked.

Greer smiled again. "There's never any question of looking to between us," he said. "At first—for a whole month—I prayed to die. Say, rather, I fought to die—the idea of a man living on and on, a clog and burden to the woman he had married."

"I understand," Drenton interrupted. "Death, whatever may come after, must be joy beside that."

"Mary must talk to you—why, yonder she comes!" Greer said, his face lighting vividly. A tallish woman, unburned and slightly stooped, hurried along the path.

Drenton rose, holding out his hand to her; he dared not raise his eyes to her face; they were so very dim. "If only you'll let me stay awhile," he said plaintively, "I'll work in the garden and look after the chicks, and even pull a donkey-cart if nothing else will serve."

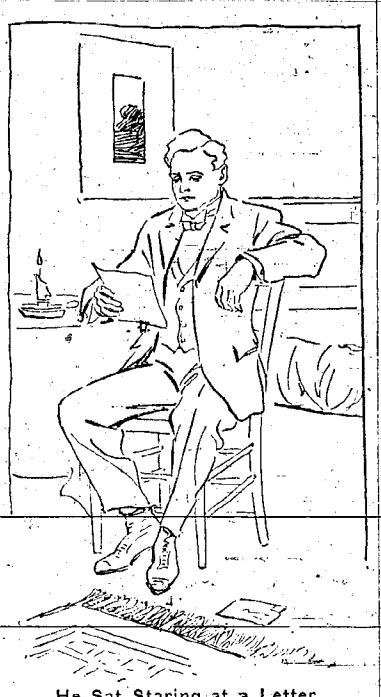
Drenton stayed. Before a week was out there was mutual wonder as to how the Greers had got on so long without him. He was deliciously awkward at everything, yet ready for anything.

Mary knew that somewhere a woman's heart was breaking for this fine young fellow, soft-handed, well-made, full of charm, but she did not spy; that did not belong to her.

Drenton's mind often went to the many things Billy and Mary lacked through needing money. The roof had begun to leak badly, the well needed a new curb; moreover, there was the donkey-cart still unrealized, not to name warm carpets and better ways of heating the house. Mary was brave as she was thrifty; her hat looked as though it had never been new. She stayed away from church through lack of Sunday clothes, yet Billy was coddled and nourished until he was driven to protest. Something must be done, and quickly, before there came the pinch of winter. Drenton could do it, at no more sacrifice than that of a little pride. He owed it to Billy, and especially to Mary, to make the sacrifice. It was only his word, rash and unconditioned, that would need to be broken.

Late, so late his candle had begun to gutter, he sat staring at a letter, brief and blurred. "Elizabeth," it ran, "I said I would ask for nothing. I am not asking for myself, but for the best people alive. They are husband and wife, immeasurably rich in each other, yet so poor a thousand dollars will be wealth to them. Send it, please. He is a cripple and helpless. She does everything for him, and she loves her enough to rejoice, not rebel."

There was little more beyond the address and signature. Drenton crept out to mail it, half hating himself for writing it, yet somehow deep down there was a song in his heart. The song strengthened all the next day.



He Sat Staring at a Letter.

and the next, but on the third morning it was ended. There had been more than time, yet Elizabeth had not answered his appeal.

They were setting next year's strawberries, with Billy a little way off, admonishing his chickens, young and old. The house doors stood hospitably open; the green gate was ajar. Thus there was invitation to a stranger who walked with downcast eyes until she was fairly upon them. She was young and slight, with red-golden hair and velvet dark eyes. Her hand went timidly to Billy's shoulder as she said in a pleading voice: "Please call Lawrence—Mr. Drenton—there is something I must say to him."

She spoke low, but Drenton heard. He came toward them, his head high, but a certain glimmer of shamed hope in his eyes. Mary was behind him; she had somehow sensed a climax. It was to her that Elizabeth spoke, slowly, like a child repeating a lesson hardly learned. "Tell Lawrence, please, I knew no more than he did what was in the will, until it was too late."

"Elizabeth, I knew you did not; but don't you see how it stung—going to you for everything when I had been taught to believe all was to be mine?" Drenton broke in. Elizabeth bowed her head. Drenton hurried on: "We grew up together—both wards of my uncle. He loved Elizabeth and hated me. Perhaps that was natural enough; he had loved her mother. But he said always his money should go to his blood. Then, when he lay dying, he made us marry, and by his will Elizabeth had all, I nothing."

"So you ran away from her. Foolish, foolish fellow!" Mary said, but there was no reproach in her eyes.

"Worse than foolish—wicked!" Drenton answered. "For, you see, I loved her so dearly I could not bear to depend on her."

Elizabeth trembled and turned away her face. Billy reached his twisted hand to lay it upon her soft fingers, saying: "Forgive him, Elizabeth. He did not know what real love was."

THE DEMOCRATIC PLATFORM



YOKE OF MOB RULE

INEVITABLE IF BRYAN AND HIS IDEAS WIN.

Nebraska Platform Proves That the "Perpetual Candidate" Has in No Way Altered His Ideas—Still State Socialist.

The Nebraska Democratic platform is known to have been revised by Mr. Bryan and is believed to have been written by him. In its pompous statement of self-evident truths and in the plausibility of its half-truths it certainly bears "Bryan" stamped all over it. Hence it may be set down as the Bryan program.

It contains, of course, all of Mr. Bryan's old hobbies such as the "election of senator by popular vote," and it offers the sapient suggestion that the way to "bust the trusts" is to "put on the free list" anything manufactured by a joint stock company.

It also counsels, of course, the hauling down of the flag in the Philippines and the abandonment of that American territory. It also looks forward in times when every other nation is getting away from academic "free trade," to a "tariff for revenue only" as a millennial condition toward which we should strive.

The platform clearly declares for a national income tax and a national inheritance tax, not for revenue but to "reach swollen fortunes." It does not even pretend that a larger national revenue is needed. It openly presents these "taxes" as a method of taking away property from the men who are supposed to have "too much."

It goes to the full length of state socialism with respect to regulation of commerce and industry. It "esserts" not only "the right of congress to exercise complete control over interstate commerce," but also "the right of each state to exercise just as complete control over commerce within its borders."

It would have us all live at all times under the shadow of governmental inspection, state and national. In brief, the Bryan platform invites us by our votes to put upon our necks the yoke of mob rule and upon our bodies the strait-jacket of state socialism. It offers as a balm for our wounds the hair of the dog that has bitten us.

It promises to keep on doing to us—only harder and more continuously—exactly what has been done to us for the last three or four years, and what has brought us to our present reverses.

Do we want more of the dose we have had for the last six months? For sane and free Americans there can be but one answer. We do not.

Better Army Pay.

If the United States is to have and maintain the kind of a regular army it needs, in numbers and quality it must offer a decent wage to the enlisted men. The present figure of \$13 a month is ridiculous and obsolete.

The proposed increase of two dollars a month, as provided in the Hull bill, may seem niggardly on the face of it, but it appears that provision is made for further increase conditioned on the soldier's will and ability to earn it. The enlisted man can earn a maximum of \$20 a month by attaining a standardized degree of proficiency with the rifle, and there are two intermediate degrees of proficiency carrying increases of two and three dollars, respectively. The principle of offering this incentive to excel in the main point of soldierly efficiency is sound, and no man worth his salt will rest content with the minimum of \$25 when he can qualify for \$20.

The house bill provides for increasing the pay of the enlisted men only, but there is a bill in the senate making similar provision for commissioned officers; and the result doubtless will be a reasonable increase all round. It is a sheer case of necessity. If we are to get and keep the right kind of men in the army, the right kind of pay and other inducements must be offered.

BAILEY HYPOTHESIS IS WRONG.

Senator's Talks of Shylocks' Greed Not Borne Out by Facts.

Senator Bailey in his speech on the Aldrich bill scored the shylocks who bring on a panic, and then sit like personified greed upon their locked and guarded chests of gold. There they sit, according to the observant senator, until the hour comes when they can buy three dollars' worth of their neighbor's property with one dollar of their hoarded money.

The senator's assumption that the shylocks of the country helped to bring on the panic for the sake of profiting by it may pass for what it is worth. It has not in the past been the custom of men of great wealth actively engaged in financial operations to start confagurations that might do them more harm than anybody else. But if there were men sitting on chests of gold which they did not open until the bargain counter was most attractive, there were in all parts of the country men with a little money in a bank or a safety deposit vault who also took advantage of the opportunity.

The aftermath of the great fall in stock exchange quotations was a notable increase in the number of sharpshooters of the prominent corporations. These numerous purchasers of small lots of stocks and bonds are no shylocks. They are merely the sensible pickers up of good bargains. According to all appearances, the small investors got more of the securities which their former owners had to throw overboard during the panic than the men did who had chests of gold at their command. It is well that the securities of corporations and their profits should be distributed more generally than they have been. This beneficent result of the panic Senator Bailey cannot perceive. He can see only the hypothetical gains of some unnamed shylocks who, he says, pulled down the pillars of the financial edifice that they might pick up some valuables in the ruins.

Party of Achievement.

It is no accident that while the Democratic party has but one candidate, handicapped by perpetual defeat, the Republican party has this great group each a man of special experience and training. Platform eloquence is Bryan's chief claim for recognition. The candidates of the Republican party have done the world's work. They have shared in the solution of great problems, state and national. They are trained in the arduous school of events because the Republican party, for three score years has made history and offered to those who join it the young men the privilege of great careers in the service of a great party.

With every new task the Republican party has shown new youth, new strength and a new wisdom. It is more than ever to-day the party of young men. It attracts them by the opportunities of the future as well as by the glories of its past. It never offered more to young men than it does to-day, and it never had more young men, the best and pick of the land, within its ranks. Nigh a century after the birth of its first great president, it remains as it was when he led it, the party of youth, of hope, of boundless opportunity and of historic achievement.

Mr. Bryan's Warning.

Mr. Bryan issues a solemn warning that a plot is on foot to send untrustworthy delegates to the Denver convention, and he calls on the Democratic masses to be on guard. Science has delicate instruments for recording earthquake shocks, but it has nothing delicate enough to catch the tremor that will pass through the "masses" at this call.

Neither Leader Nor Issue.

The plight of the Democracy is pitiful. Without a leader or an issue, possessing neither a prophet nor an inspiration, it is, or just now seems to be, in extremis, sure enough!—New York Sun.

FACTS FADS FALLACIES

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

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

SPIRITISM.

We are here, face to face, with the greatest truth of the universe, or else with the most lamentable delusion. Which?

One's mere opinion amounts to naught unless that opinion is based upon a most careful, painstaking and unbiased investigation. Even then, the result of that opinion is wholly, as it necessarily must be, from the investigator's point of view. It is the weighing of the evidence that constitutes the proof.

After a thorough and unbiased investigation—extending over more than a quarter of a century; an investigation including every phase of spiritism extant, I have been led, step by step, to the following conclusions, viz.:

1. I believe in the alleged phenomena of spiritism, but not in the alleged cause.
2. That every true manifestation of spiritism may be accounted for upon purely scientific grounds.
3. That the phenomena are not due to or ever dependent upon outside intelligences.
4. That there is no valid evidence whatever that spirits of the dead have ever communicated in any manner with the living.
5. That not all spirit mediums are frauds, but all spirit mediums that are not frauds are self-deceived when attributing either their power or their information to spirits of the dead.
6. That clairvoyance and clairaudience are legitimately within the sphere of psychic phenomena, but are wholly independent of disembodied spirits.
7. That premonitions and impressions are God-given gifts to all His children.

In 1874, during my investigation of what was then designated as spiritualism (spiritism), I had the pleasure of meeting the man (a spiritualist) who had the distinction of having given the first public lecture ever heard on this subject.

These seances, being of a private character, were the more interesting and with less likelihood of fraud and furnished a more satisfactory opportunity for careful investigation.

As I now look back over these intervening years I can see clearly whereas at that time "I saw, as through a glass, darkly."

It may not be out of place to state that at that time and for many years thereafter I was, in consequence of many wonderful and unaccountable personal experiences, a believer in spiritism; but (and I want that word "but" fully emphasized) a believer with a mental reservation as to the cause of the phenomena. I have always been thankful for that shadow of a doubt; for, in later years, it proved to be "the pillar of cloud by day" and "the pillar of fire by night" which led me safely out of the wilderness of ignorance and superstition.

Ever since childhood I have been an "impressionist," and those impressions—having been verified, were the cause of my early and continuous investigations. It was years before I learned to distinguish the one (spiritualist) from the other (impressionist); but having distinguished I have learned, also, to discriminate.

In the winter of 1899, in Cleveland, O., I had the pleasure and the honor of meeting the late Dr. Thomson Jay Hudson. In the many interviews that followed the first meeting we exchanged "notes" on our observations and experiences along the lines of psychic phenomena.

We found, to our surprise, that we had been traveling on parallel roads for nearly 30 years. Our conclusions, in the main, were identical, especially regarding "spiritualism" and hypnotism. We differed in a few minor points, each looking from his own viewpoint; therefore, we agreed to disagree.

I shall now take up, one by one, the defense of each plank in the platform forming the basis of my argument as hereinbefore stated.

It may be thought strange that anyone could or would accept the phenomena of "spiritism" after so many years of faithful study; or, having accepted the phenomena, they would also accept the cause.

Many persons have said to me that they could find out all there is in "spiritism" in about 25 minutes instead of as many or more years. Possibly so; i. e., all that their prejudice would allow them to investigate.

Because every phase of spiritism can be faked is no assurance that it is. There are honest and conscientious mediums (in the minority, I will admit), but they are not conscious of the origin of their power. They attribute it, in all sincerity, to departed spirits. Why? Because they have been so informed and having accepted the information it has become a verity in consequence of the auto-suggestion.

As has been stated in a previous article, the subjective mind is amenable to suggestion. It will reason deductively from any premise given and then

give back to the objective mind the result of that reasoning. If the premise is wrong the conclusion will be wrong. You can repeat an untruth so often that eventually you, yourself, will believe it is true.

If you want proof as to the amenability of the subjective mind of the medium to a suggestion from the sifter, and further proof of the power of auto-suggestions of the medium on her own subjective mind, you have but to ask for a communication from one who has never existed, suggesting, thereby, that such a person (say, a brother) has passed into spirit life.

It is an indisputable fact that you can obtain a communication from an imaginary dead person as readily as from one who actually lived providing, of course, that the medium is not aware of the facts. I believe, as I shall hereinafter endeavor to prove, that the power is not from an extraneous source, but is inherent.

Science is a knowledge of facts and forces. A scientific investigation reveals the fact that man possesses inherently the power to produce or reproduce every phenomenon of spiritism; therefore it is unnecessary and unscientific to seek elsewhere for the source of power.

Back of the manifestation there is, unquestionably, an intelligence—presumably that of the medium. This statement should be accepted until the contrary can be proved. I do not mean the objective intelligence of the medium, but that knowledge which has passed, telepathically or otherwise, into the subjective mind.

Communications, all communications given by mediums are purported to be from the spirits of the dead. Proof, however, is wanting. No medium can communicate matter which is at once capable of verification if that matter is unknown to any living mind. Therefore, as telepathy cannot be eliminated, and as it is the factor in every so-called message, it is not necessary to ascribe to spirits of the dead (disembodied) the knowledge which is in the subjective mind of the living—the embodied spirit.

While many spirit mediums are honest it must be admitted that, as a class, they are not noted for their brilliant, intellectual attainments; therefore, the easier self-deceived. Now and then an educated man or woman accepts spiritism, in toto—the more's the pity, but few of them ever become mediums.

The majority of mediums are not only ignorant but neurotic; and the more so, the better condition for mediumship—the more abnormal. To become a professional medium it is necessary to become objectively passive at command; in other words, to "let go" of the objective mind. This is not a difficult thing for mediums to do as the average medium has so little "let go" of.

Verbal Messages. When you go to a medium and you are told why you came, you may think it strange, especially if it is your first experience.

If you have written some questions and they are answered correctly without having been seen by the medium or having been written on a padded block, you may think it still more strange unless, perhaps, you are wise enough to attribute it to thought-transference.

But when the medium tells you of something which you "have never told a living soul," then you are astonished. But when she (I say "she," because "she" is in the majority) tells you something you were not thinking of at the time or something you had forgotten, you are amazed at her wonderful power.

But when she tells you of something you never knew (the facts of which you afterward prove true) you are then dumfounded and quite ready to espouse the cause of spiritism.

But wait. Has she told you of that which you never knew? Impossible. You may have no conscious recollection of it, but rest assured that no medium, (the most expert in the world) can give you any information that is not already in your subjective mind.

Many things find their way into the subjective mind without objective consciousness. Add to this the fact that the subjective mind is the storehouse of memory and that its memory is absolutely perfect; that everything you have ever heard or read or seen or thought or said is registered therein; that the medium is in telepathic touch with your subjective mind and can delve into that storehouse and bring forth those long-buried thoughts; that she gets them directly from your own embodied spirit and not from the disembodied spirit of one who previously lived.

(Copyright, 1907, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

Decline in China's Tea Trade.

Some interesting statistics have been collected recently by a resident at Fuchau concerning the great decline in China's tea trade. From 1678, when tea was first introduced into England, until 1837, China had the best trade of the world. Then India began to enter the tea market. The Chinese trade reached high tide in 1886, with a total export of 300,000,000 pounds. In 1884 China furnished about 72 per cent of the world's total, India and Ceylon 18 per cent and Japan and Formosa ten per cent. The decline in China is ascribed to careless methods of cultivating and preparing the tea.

Japanese Coming to America.

Immigration statistics just made public in Honolulu show the influx of Japanese into this country by way of Hawaii. During the year 1906, 18,187 Japanese arrived in Honolulu from Japan, which was threefold the immigration of the previous year. The number of Japanese leaving Hawaii for the Pacific coast during 1906 was 18,187.

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

M. L. S. of E.

Held State Convention at Reed City Last Week.

The Michigan Ladies' Society of Equity met in State Convention at Reed City, April 2nd and 3rd, 1908, in the K. of P. Hall. State President Howey in the chair. Meeting opened with prayer.

Mrs. Alfred Myers of Evart was appointed Secretary pro tem. Secretary Julia Ball and Treasurer Mrs. Hamilton not present. Directors present were: Mrs. U. S. Holdridge of Hersey, Mrs. M. N. Drake of Trufant, Mrs. Frank Kidder of East Jordan. Several members were present and a goodly number of ladies came to learn our plan.

During the Convention the excitement over questions under discussion was high. This held the ladies back from meeting but at two o'clock April 3rd we opened our first state meeting.

"History of the Society and how Organized" was given by President Howey. Constitutions, Charters, Membership Cards, and all preliminary work has been done and paid for by the present existing locals.

Secretary of Goldenrod Local sent in a fine report of work done, with twenty nine members enrolled.

Secretary of Forget-me-not Local gives twenty seven names on roll. In this local much important work has been done.

Michigan Rose Local No. 3 had fourteen names on their roll; had held only six meetings, and had given two socials, raising \$18.00 and assisting the Echo Local. President Kidder gave a bright talk on work accomplished, also recommending the Society to all ladies as beneficial and educational.

Treasurer Thompson gave a financial report from that local of moneys raised and expended, and assistance given to the men's locals, followed by talk to the ladies present of aims and object of Society, urging the necessity of organization for mutual benefit and sympathy.

The subject of identification word or sign was discussed and the matter referred to the Locals already organized. A motion was made and seconded that this decision be accepted by the State Union. Carried.

The work done for State Union by members being satisfactory they will continue to carry on work as planned.

The question of a state paper was discussed and all were in favor of a state paper. The offer of the editor of the Charlevoix County Herald to give to the Ladies' Society of Equity space in his paper, was accepted with thanks to the editor.

Pres. Howey requested the ladies to send items of interest to the Society to the Herald at East Jordan for publication.

At the request of our president, Mr. J. A. Everett and Geo. G. Winans, Michigan State Organizer, were invited to address our meeting which was accepted but business of the convention prevented their attendance. Mr. Winans made a short address for us in convention and State President Holdridge recognized our Society and promised his aid. J. A. Everett endorsed our plan and will aid us in our work. Our Society won many friends among the delegates.

New County Vice Presidents appointed were: Mrs. C. Bowken of Osceola Co., Mrs. Jos. Riley of Montcalm. County Organizer appointed: Mrs. A. Myers of Evart.

Moved by Mrs. Kidder, supported by Mrs. Drake, that we adjourn and attend the men's convention. Adjourned at 8 p. m.

Evening meeting called to order by President. Subjects for the good of the order were discussed. Pres. Howey wishes to thank Pres. Holdridge and other friends of the M. L. S. of E. for courtesies received at Reed City.

Moved by Mrs. Thompson, seconded by Mrs. Holdridge that we adjourn to meet at Detroit in October.

MRS. ALFRED MYERS, Evart, Mich. Secy.-Pro. Tem.

Korn Kinks and Milk Rice. 3 packages for 10c at J. HANSON CO'S.

"Health-Coffee" is really the closest Coffee Imitation ever yet produced. This clever Coffee Substitute was recently produced by Dr. Shoop of Racine, Wis. Not a grain of real Coffee in it either. Dr. Shoop's Health Coffee is made from pure, toasted grains, with malt, nuts, etc. Really it would fool an expert—who might drink it for Coffee. No 20 or 30 minutes tedious boiling. "Made in a minute" says the doctor. Said by G. L. Sherman & Son.

A. S. of E. Convention Report.

The semi-annual meet of the Michigan Society of Equity was held April 2nd and 3rd. The writer was a delegate to the convention, accompanied by two other members of the Michigan Ladies Society of Equity, leaving East Jordan at 9:00 a. m., and after a pleasant ride arrived in Reed City at 2:00 p. m.

We were met at the train by several members of the Ladies Equity Society. They took us to the hotel where we left our baggage then went with the ladies to the City Opera House where the convention was just called and the seating of delegates was in progress. On the platform were seated four of the most distinguished men in the American Society of Equity:—President, G. M. Barnett of Kentucky; J. A. Everett and H. B. Sherman of Indiana, C. A. Windle—National Organizer—from Illinois. These men all traveled a long way to meet the farmers of Michigan. When the delegates were properly seated, and committees formed and named, the Mayor of the city, Mr. Schmidt, walked to the platform and presented the convention with the key to the city. This key was composed of the several different kinds of wood growing in Osceola County, made for the occasion, with the letters A. S. E. and decorated with ribbon.

While committees were out, Mr. Windle was called on to speak and gave them a fine address. Mr. Sherman followed with a good talk, and then discussion of questions, after which adjournment was made to 7:00 o'clock when they were to accept an invitation to a banquet given them by the Board of Trade, in the parlors of the Congregational church. At 7:00 o'clock the large auditorium room was filled, where a social half hour was spent. Supper announced, the march to the tables was begun, with music by the Reed City Orchestra. The tables were beautiful and a beautiful supper served; 200 plates were laid. Prayer by Rev. S. E. Kelly. The toastmaster, M. M. Callaghan, was great, keeping the delegation in roars of laughter. The Address of Welcome was given by C. E. Gerhart, Pres. Board of Trade, and the Response by Pres. U. S. Holdridge. Program: "Michigan's Opportunity," J. A. Everett; "Tobacco War in Kentucky," Pres. C. A. Barnett; "What It All Means," C. A. Windle; "Michigan's Future," E. N. Ball; "The Mail Order Business," H. B. Sherman. Mayor Schmidt gave a fine talk. Beautiful menu cards were presented to each guest, made from Osceola County wood. The pleasant evening was drawn to a close and all returned to the Hotel King. This closed the first day.

April 3rd at 8:00 a. m. The Convention again opened. Committees then began reporting, and discussions followed every report. About ten o'clock the committee on resolutions brought in their report; this created much excitement among the delegates; finally the resolutions were all adopted as read down to section 7, which read, "Resolved that we, for the best good of the State, again affiliate ourselves with the National Union of the Am-

erican Society of Equity, with the Equity Journal as our paper." This caused many heated debates, as Mr. Everett had many warm friends in that convention that were determined to see things done right. This continued until adjournment at 12:30 to 1:30 sharp, when the distinguished guests present would take the floor and explain. Pres. Barnett made a lengthy speech outlining to the Society its work and the differences arising at headquarters. Pres. Barnett is a fine orator and, together with Mr. Windle, are a team well-matched. Mr. Windle is a power both in person and voice. Mr. Everett does not claim to be an orator, but he made a fine and plain talk. Before he left the platform Mr. Barnett walked over and shook hands, said he was willing to bury all contention and to this both agreed amid cheers. The resolutions were amended so they were accepted by the convention, and Up-to-Date Farming is to remain our paper—the little Journal that all Equity members have learned to love, and for its editor, who by his presence had won the respect of the convention. Cheer after cheer went up from the big assembly and the beautiful dove of peace reigned once more in the halls of Equity.

Messrs Winans and Sherman will begin organization in the bean and potato districts of Michigan. The Convention adjourned to 8 p. m. This being a business session, the ladies did not attend, but went to the temperance lecture. Thus the greatest convention of farmers ever held in Michigan drew to a close and we could not help but regret that our farmers from East Jordan were not represented, leaving their interests to be looked after by others, when they should have a voice in business themselves.

A full account of Convention is published in the Reed City Clarion. VISITOR FROM EAST JORDAN.

Shake Ingredients well in Bottle to Mix. To relieve the worst forms of Rheumatism, take a teaspoonful of the following mixture after each meal and at bedtime: Fluid Extract Dandelion, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces. These harmless ingredients can be obtained from our home druggists, and are easily mixed by shaking them well in a bottle. Relief is generally felt from the first few doses. This prescription, states a well-known authority in a Cleveland morning paper, forced the clogged-up, inactive kidneys to filter and strain from the blood the poisonous waste matter and uric acid, which causes Rheumatism. As Rheumatism is not only the most painful and torturous disease, but dangerous to life, this simple recipe will no doubt be greatly valued by many sufferers here at home, who should at once prepare the mixture to get this relief. It is said that a person who would take this prescription regularly, a dose or two daily, or even a few times a week, would never have serious Kidney or Urinary disorders or Rheumatism. Cut this out and preserve it. Good Rheumatism prescription which really relieve are scarce, indeed, and when you need it, you want it badly. Our druggists here say they will either supply the ingredients or make the mixture ready to take, if any of our readers so prefer. Use Togo Matting. —C. H. WHITTINGTON. Take your BEANS to Supernaw's Warehouse and get the highest market price.

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Use Togo Matting. —C. H. WHITTINGTON.

Take your BEANS to Supernaw's Warehouse and get the highest market price.

PLENTY OF IT—ALL THE BEST

That's the combination you want to look for when you start out to buy Groceries—that is, if you are at all particular to get something which makes a noise like about the best thing on the market—and your appetite.

Here's a stock that is filled with the most reliable staples, and all the tasty, tempting little niceties and table luxuries as well. From flour and sugar to the finer things, we carry an elaborate selection—in fact, anything you want that's good.

Then, you must remember the argument our prices offer.

WILL RICHARDSON.

Phone No. 154.

Fishing Tackle Of All Kinds

Steel Jointed, Telescope, Wood, Bamboo, and other kinds of Poles.

The newest and best patent Baits.

REELS of the best make.

Everything for the Fisherman.



W. E. Malpass Hardware Co.

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

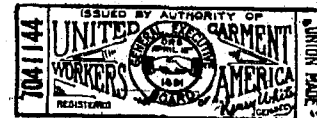
We Mean The

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 Brilliantine Plaited Skirts At \$2.00.



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

East Jordan Lumber Company.

The Brown Shoe Co's.

WHITE HOUSE LOW CUTS

For Women



In widths C, D and E.

At HUDSON'S Shoe Store.

Rheumatism

I have found a tried and tested cure for Rheumatism! Not a remedy that will straighten the distorted limbs of chronic cripples, nor turn boys' growths back to flesh again. That is impossible. But I can now surely kill the pains and pangs of this deplorable disease. In Germany—with a Chemist in the City of Darmstadt—I found the last ingredient with which Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy was made a perfected, dependable prescription. Without that last ingredient, I successfully treated many, many cases of Rheumatism; but now, at last, I uniformly cure all curable cases of this horrid and much dreaded disease. Those and like granular wastes, found in Rheumatic Blood, seem to dissolve and pass away under the action of this remedy as freely as does sugar when added to pure water. And then, when dissolved, these poisonous wastes freely pass from the system, and the cause of Rheumatism is gone forever. There is now no real need—no actual excuse to suffer longer without help. We sell, and in confidence recommend

Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy JAMES GIDLEY.

Briefs of the Week

"Blindfolded,"
Spring has sprung.
Arbor Day, May 1st.
W. R. C. Maple Sugar Social tonight.
Trout season opens next Wednesday.

The Mothers' Club meet next Thursday afternoon, April 16th.
Read "Blindfolded" the new serial story which commences in this issue of The Herald.

Read over the list of deeds recorded published on the first page, and see if you don't think that South Arm property is booming.

Ira D. Bartlett, Daniel Kitson, and W. L. Stannard attended the Northern Michigan Bee-Keepers' meet at Mancelona this week.

On Tuesday evening the Pythian Sisters entertained the Knights of Pythias at their hall; cards, and refreshments served as entertainment.

After a year of much needed rest from the arduous labors of the office, Editor W. A. Smith has been re-appointed deputy collector and inspector of customs for the port of Charlevoix.

Several Real Estate sales have been closed up through W. A. Loveday's Agency during the past ten days—farm enquiries are coming in now, so those who desire to sell, better get listed in the live agency.

Frank N. Baird of Buffalo, N. Y., and W. S. Shaw of Boyne City, were in our village the past week looking after their interests—the East Jordan Iron Furnace Co. and the East Jordan Chemical Co. Mr. Baird has just returned from a trip to Mexico City.

The Monthly Meeting of the Mothers' Club will be held at the fourth grade room of the High School, Thursday afternoon, April 16th, commencing at 3:00 o'clock. Please note that this meeting is held Thursday instead of Friday. This change is made to allow the teachers to attend the Institute at Charlevoix.

The County Convention of the W. C. T. U. will be held on Tuesday evening next, the 14th and 15th, in the Presbyterian church. All sessions open to the public who are earnestly invited to attend. Mrs. Calkins of Kalamazoo, the state president, a forceful, logical and interesting speaker, will deliver an address on Wednesday evening on "The Living Issues of Today." Don't miss it. Admission free.

At the Republican County Convention held at Charlevoix, Wednesday, the following were elected delegates to the State Convention: Wm. Harris, H. I. McMillan, H. S. Price, J. E. Converse, L. S. See and W. J. Gallagher. District Convention: F. A. Kenyon, A. A. Swinton, R. E. Newville, Geo. W. Baxter, D. F. Meach, A. L. Coulter, W. J. Pearson. W. J. Pearson was re-elected chairman and H. I. McMillan was elected secretary to succeed F. A. Kenyon. Members of the County Committee for South Arm township selected are: J. H. Graff, J. H. Milford and Roy Lorraine.

L. A. Hoyt was called to Chicago on business Saturday last.

Pros. Att'y E. N. Clink was over to Mancelona, Wednesday.

Lou Beckman of Central Lake is the new clerk at J. Hanson Co.'s.

Arthur Hart is home from Traverse City where he has been working.

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

MILK WANTED: If any farmer has any milk or cream to sell, call at N. Muma's.

The Exchange Hotel has been reopened, James Walters being the new manager.

Highest market price paid for BEANS of all kinds at Supernaw's Warehouse.

W. P. Squier, auditor of the D. & C. R. R., was at Frederic a couple of days this week on business.

Att'y A. B. Nicholas left Monday morning for a business trip to Chicago, returning latter part of the week.

Furnished Rooms Wanted—Two or three for light housekeeping, by a young married couple—no children. R. C. Hyke, East Jordan.

Vernon S. Payton, who recently completed a course at Big Rapids, is clerking at Gannett & Co's drug store. Verne has compiled with all the pharmaceutical laws, but cannot get his state license until he becomes of age.

Ladies' Home Journal Patterns—Boosinger's.

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

If you want a nice-fitting Skirt call at Miss Senecal's.

W. L. French and Will Supernaw were Charlevoix visitors this week.

Shirt Waists in White and Black, Cotton or Silk from \$1 to \$5 at B. C. Hubbard & Co's.

If you want to sell your farm, now is the time to get it listed in W. A. Loveday's Agency—spring sales have commenced.

If you want a first-class Bread Flour, try the "Fanchon" at J. HANSON CO'S. Every sack guaranteed or money refunded.

Jay Hite, who has been clerking in a drug store at Traverse City, left there Tuesday for Marlette, where he takes a course in pharmacy.

Mr. and Mrs. Gardner Thorn with children, who have been visiting at the home of the latter's brother, Sill Vanderverter in Cadillac, returned home Tuesday evening.

The Presbytery of Petoskey holds its spring session on Tuesday and Wednesday next at Elk Rapids. The pastor of the church here and Mr. John Jamison expect to be in attendance.

The fifth grade scholars of our public school, Mrs. Stanford teacher, have been having a contest the past month and have won a half-day vacation, No whispering, no tardiness, and an average attendance of 92 per cent for the past thirty days is the record of the grade.

Old papers sold at this office.

Togo Matting at WHITTINGTON'S. R. F. D. Mail Boxes for sale at Stroebel Bros.

Miss Mary Porter is a Detroit visitor this week.

Silk Petticoats from \$5 to \$10.—B. C. Hubbard & Co.

If you want a nice-fitting Skirt call at Miss Senecal's.

You needn't be so proud because you are fat; maybe its dropsy.

Gusto-Toy Breakfast food, 4 packages for 25c at J. HANSON CO'S.

We are looking for cash trade, and we sell at cash prices.—Sherman & Son.

Clarendon Shirts—new ones, the great \$1.50 Shirt for \$1.00 at Boosinger's.

New Foremost Clothing is the best ever from Manufacturer to Wearer.—Boosinger's.

Try Fanchon Flour. Every sack guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded. J. HANSON CO.

Mrs. M. E. Heston is here from Charlevoix. She is contemplating again occupying her residence on Second-st.

When a man becomes so good that his patient with a woman, all the credit he gets is, people say he is afraid of her.

Messrs Geo. Hull and Ollie Olds and their families left Thursday for Myr. ising where the former has charge of a shingle mill.

Miss Pearl Lewis, teacher in the Charlevoix schools, is home this week for vacation, accompanied by Miss Helen Purfield.

Mrs. Arthur Seymour, who has been ill for some time past, underwent an operation, Wednesday, and is now on the road to recovery.

Misses Kathleen Joyce and Benona Bartlett of Charlevoix are being entertained at the home of Att'y and Mrs. E. N. Clink this week.

The East Jordan Local Equity Union will hold their regular meeting next Tuesday evening, April 16th, at their hall on Murray's corner. Bliss Local will meet Monday night at the Thompson School House.

The town meeting passed off quietly, Monday. One half of one per cent was voted for general highway tax, one fourth of one per cent for road repair, and \$800 for contingents. In the election of officers Charles Crowell won out over the regular republican nominee for highway com'r.

The Methodist-Ladies' Aid Society gave a pleasant surprise to Mrs. Geo. Hull on Tuesday at the residence of James Howard, in view of her departure with her husband to the Upper Peninsula. On behalf of the ladies Mrs. Elva Barrie, president of the Society, presented Mrs. Hull with a silver cake fork.

Mrs. Harriett Zess died at the home of her daughter in Chicago last Friday and the body was brought here for burial, Wednesday. Mrs. Zess came to East Jordan in 1882 with her husband, now deceased, and settled on the West Side. Seven sons and four daughters survive.

The following are the marriage licenses issued the past week up to and including Thursday: Frank Rebeck, 25, Wilson township, to Mary Kortan, 22, East Jordan; Joe Fahagaw, 60, Sutton Bay, to Susan Jacko Benaswaut, 53, Sutton Bay; Jos. Whitfield, 39, South Arm township, to Nellie Metz, 34, Jackson; Will Erfourth, 29, Horton Bay, to Florence M. Cole, 20, Petoskey.

CHADDOCK DISTRICT.

Robt. Gunsolus and M. Rohling were at Boyne City Wednesday.

Att'y Brown is repairing his barn by giving it a new roof.

The proposed new telephone route will put nearly the balance of this district on the "hello" card.

Robt. Gunsolus is repairing his residence and making other improvements.

John Flannery is getting ready for summer's campaign by having a whole lot of wood buzzed.

A great deal of farm-work is being planned these days for the spring and the farmer is only waiting for some fair weather.

Would Choose His Company.

In the west there lived a good man who gave up a part of his time to teaching the Indians the Christian faith. On one of his trips he stopped at the ranch of a well-to-do and religious Swede and requested a night's lodging.

The Swede disliked having a pack of greasy Indians hanging about his place, so, after much hemming and hawing, he stated his objections.

"But these Indians are Christians, my good brother, and if you can't abide with them for a single night here on earth how do you expect to dwell in heaven with them through all eternity?" inquired the indignant missionary.

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

Money Is Payable to Bearer

Money is as good to one man as another. A check made out "to the order" is good only to the person to whom it is made payable. A check made to the order of A is payable to A only. He can cash the check by signing his name on the back; or he can endorse it to another party. The endorsement upon the back of a check makes it a receipt. You'll be safe in all transactions if you pay by check. We invite your account.

State Bank of East Jordan

CAPITAL, \$50,000.00.

OFFICERS AND DIRECTORS: W. P. Porter, President; Chas. H. Schuffer, Vice Pres.; M. H. Robertson, Cashier; Fred Smith, Clerk; Geo. G. Glenn, Cashier.

When Mrs. J. L. Wiesman stepped into her home on Wednesday evening she found about forty ladies had taken possession of it. The enjoyable evening was planned by Mrs. C. B. Crowell and Mrs. John Burney. Games and music with refreshments served to fill the evening with pleasure. As a reminder of the occasion the guests left a beautiful cut glass berry dish. This was presented by Mrs. C. L. Lorraine.

Dr. John Macgregor has purchased the residence on Second-st owned by Att'y Nicholas and recently occupied by Ralph Duke, and will occupy same in the near future.

Usual services in the Presbyterian church next Sunday. It being Palm Sunday an appropriate sermon will be preached in the morning by the pastor. Pipe Organ used in both services. Evening at 7:30, Y. P. S. C. E. at 6:45, Sunday School at 11:45, Junior C. E. at 3.

Services at the Methodist church at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Rev. L. S. Matthews will preach in the morning, and the pastor, Rev. W. W. Lampert, in the evening. Sunday School at 12 o'clock, and Epworth League at 6:30 led by Miss Susan Walsh, subject "Interrupted Hosannas." Strangers and all others invited.

The pipe organ at the Presbyterian church was used last Sunday and everyone is loud in praise of its beauty and tone. It gives perfect satisfaction and will compare favorably with with far more expensive instruments. It reflects great credit on the builders, the Hinners Organ Company of Pekin, Ill. The church was crowded on Sunday evening.

The monthly social and business meeting of the Epworth League, was held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Dwight Carr on Tuesday evening, and was well attended. After a brief program of music an hour of social enjoyment, with refreshments, followed. Reports showed the League to be prospering financially and in attendance at the Sabbath evening service. Not a leader appointed has failed to respond so far during the year.

On Thursday evening a good-sized crowd gathered at the Presbyterian church to hear the new pipe organ. The music committee had secured Richard Biggs of Ann Arbor for the evening and he gave several concert numbers of the highest order and plenty of variety to show the ability of the organist and to give an excellent idea of the quality of the organ. Beside the organ numbers, Dr. H. W. Dieken sang "Come, Jesus Redeemer," and a Ladies' Quartette favored with a selection. Everyone seemed pleased with the organ, and the P. L. A. S., who have the purchasing of same, are to be congratulated on their efforts.

Spring Jackets

for Misses' and Children

Ages six to fourteen years. Also

Wash Dresses

Linens and Percales, for ages 5 to 14.

These are splendid values at the prices we make for them, and you should not fail to see them.

Special for Monday, Apr. 13

From 2 to 5 p. m., we will offer you

All \$1.00 DRESS GOODS at 89c per yard.

All \$1.25 DRESS GOODS at 98c per yard.

L. WIESMAN.

Loveday Block, East Jordan.



When you have PLUMBING WORK to do, either new or repair work, in a hurry to send for us. The work will be well done; done to your satisfaction, done promptly and at as low cost as really first class work can be done for.

Yes, if you need good plumbing work done, don't hesitate to send here.

MARINE SUPPLIES.

GEORGE H. SPENCER.

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.

BUILDING LOTS FOR SALE—I have several choice building lots for sale on the West Side. Easy Terms. For particulars enquire of Wm. HARRINGTON.

We would like to personally know a woman who looked so well when around her work that she was not ashamed to go to the door when callers come.

The unhappier a man's marriage is the more he warns other men against marriage; the unhappier a woman's marriage, the more of a matchmaker she becomes.

After a woman passes a certain age, she has to become interested in prayer meeting, or sitting up with the sick and the dead, or she doesn't see any society at all.

After a woman has read in the newspapers of the manner in which husbands run off, she wonders that she has enough faith that her husband will come at night, to start supper for him.

That old quarrel between neighbors who raise gardens and those who raise chickens, is opening up. If you are a chicken raiser, don't annoy your neighbors with them. A reporter heard one of East Jordan's finest men being abused this morning over the chicken question.

PISO'S CURE

Children's Coughs

and colds cause the little ones needless suffering. With PISO'S CURE in the house serious colds can be prevented and speedy relief afforded. Pleasant to the taste and free from opiates and harmful ingredients. PISO'S CURE is the one remedy by which all danger from coughs, colds, bronchitis and chest affections can be averted.

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

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.

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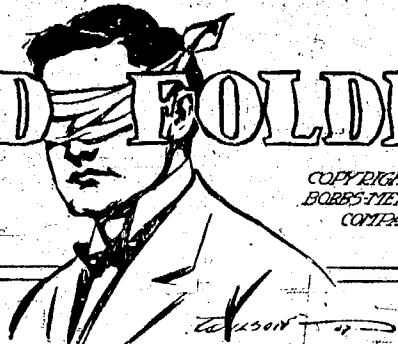
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BLIND FOLDED

By EARLE ASHLEY WALCOTT

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CHAPTER I.

A Dangerous Errand.

A city of hills with a fringe of houses crowning the lower heights; half-mountains rising bare in the background and becoming real mountains as they stretched away in the distance to right and left; a confused mass of buildings coming to the water's edge on the flat; a forest of masts, ships swinging in the stream, and the streaked, yellow, gray-green water of the bay taking a cold light from the setting sun as it struggled through the wisps of fog that fluttered above the serrated sky-line of the city—these were my first impressions of San Francisco.

The wind blew fresh and chill from the west with the damp and salt of the Pacific heavy upon it, as I breathed it from the forward deck of the ferry steamer, El Capitán. As I drank in the air and was silent with admiration of the beautiful panorama that was spread before me, my companion touched me on the arm.

"Come into my cabin," he said. "You'll be one of those fellows who can't come to San Francisco without catching his death of cold, and then says it on to the climate instead of his own lack of common sense. Come, I can't spare you, now I've got you here at last. I wouldn't lose you for a million dollars."

"I'll come for half the money," I returned, as he took me by the arm and led me into the close cabin. My companion, I should explain, was Henry Wilton, the son of my father's cousin, who had the advantages of a few years of residence in California, and sported all the airs of a pioneer. We had been close friends through boyhood and youth, and it was on his offer of employment that I had come to the city by the Golden Gate.

"What a resemblance!" I heard a woman exclaim, as we entered the cabin. "They must be twins." "There, Henry," I whispered with a laugh; "you see we are discovered." Though our relationship was not close we had been cast in the mold of some common ancestor. We were so nearly alike in form and feature as to perplex all but our intimate acquaintances, and we had made the resemblance the occasion of many tricks in our boyhood days.

Henry had heard the exclamation as well as I. To my surprise, it appeared to bring him annoyance or apprehension rather than amusement.

"I had forgotten that it would make me conspicuous," he said, more to himself than to me, I thought; and he glanced through the cabin as though he looked for some peril.

"We were used to that long ago," I said, as we found a seat. "Is the business ready for me? You wrote that you thought it would be in hand by the time I got here."

"We can't talk about it here," he said in a low tone. "There is plenty of work to be done. It's not hard, but, as I wrote you, it needs a man of quick and discretion. It's delicate business, you understand, and dangerous if you can't keep your head. But the danger won't be yours. I've got that end of it."

"Of course you're not trying to do anything against the law?" I said.

"Oh, it has nothing to do with the law," he replied with an odd smile. "In fact, it's a little matter in which we are—well, you might say—outside the law."

I gave a gasp at this distressing suggestion, and Henry chuckled as he saw the consternation written on my face. Then he rose and said: "Come, the boat is getting in."

"But I want to know—" I began.

"Oh, bother your 'want-to-knows.' It's not against the law—just outside it, you understand. I'll tell you more of it when we get to my room. Give me that valise. Come along now."

And as the boat entered the slip we found ourselves at the front of the pressing crowd that is always surging in and out of San Francisco by the sidewalks of the Market Street ferry.

As we pushed our way through the clattering hack-drivers and hotel-runners who blocked the entrance to the city, I was roused by a sudden thrill of the malice of danger that warns one when he meets the eye of a snake. It was gone in an instant, but I had time to trace effect to cause. The warning came this time from the eyes of a man, a lithe, keen-faced man who flashed a look of triumphant malice on us as he disappeared in the waiting-room of the ferry shed. But the keen face and the basilisk glance were burned into my mind in that moment as deeply as though I had known then what evil was behind them.

My companion swore softly to himself.

"Oh, no; not now. I was going to take you direct to my room. Now we are going to a hotel with all the publicity we can get. Here we are." In another moment we were in a lumbering coach, and were whirling over the rough pavement, through a confusing maze of streets, past long rows of dingy, ugly buildings, to the hotel.

"A room for the night," ordered Henry, as we entered the hotel office and saluted the clerk.

"Your brother will sleep with you," inquired the clerk.

"Yes."

Henry paid the bill, took the key, and we were shown to our room. After removing the travel-stains, I declared myself quite ready to dine.

"We won't need this again," said Henry, tossing the key on the bureau as we left. "Or no, on second thought," he continued, "it's just as well to leave the door locked. There might be some inquisitive cavers."

And we betook ourselves to a hasty meal that was not of a nature to raise my opinion of San Francisco.

"Are you through?" asked my companion, as I shook my head over a melancholy piece of pie, and laid down my fork.

"Well, take your bag. This door—look pleasant and say nothing."

He led the way to the bar and then through a back-room or two, until with a turn we were in a blind alley. After a pause to observe the street before we ventured forth, Henry said:

"I guess we're all right now. We must chance it, anyhow." So we



"DON'T LOOK AROUND," HE SAID. "WE ARE WATCHED."

dodged along in the shadow till we came to Montgomery Street, and after a brief walk, turned into a gloomy doorway and mounted a worn pair of stairs.

The house was three stories in height. It stood on the corner of an alley, and the lower floor was intended for a store or saloon; but a renting agent's sign and a collection of old show-bills ornamenting the dirty windows testified that it was vacant.

"This isn't just the place I'd choose for entertaining friends," said Henry, with a visible relief from his uneasiness, as we climbed the worn and dirty stair.

"Oh, that's all right," I said, magnanimously accepting his apology.

"It doesn't have all the modern-conveniences," admitted Henry as we stumbled up the second flight, "but it's suitable to the business we have in hand, and—"

"What's that?" I exclaimed, as a creaking, rasping sound came from the hall below.

We stopped and listened, peering into obscurity beneath.

"It must have been outside," said Henry, and opened the door of the last room on the right of the hall.

The room was at the rear corner of the building. There were two windows, one looking to the west, the other to the north and opening on the narrow alley.

listened again at the crack of the door.

"In Heaven's name, Henry, what's up?" I exclaimed with some temper. "You're as full of mysteries as a dime novel."

Henry smiled grimly.

"Maybe you don't recognize that this is serious business," he said. "I was about to protest that I could not know too much, when Henry raised his hand with a warning to silence. I heard the sound of a cautious step outside. Then Henry sprang to the door, flung it open, and bolted down the passage. There was the gleam of a revolver in his hand. I hurried after him, but as I crossed the threshold he was coming softly back, with finger on his lips.

"I must see to the guards again. I can have them together by midnight." "Can I help?"

"No. Just wait here till I get back. Bolt the door, and let nobody in but me. It isn't likely that they will try to do anything before midnight. If they do—well, there's a revolver. Shoot through the door if anybody tries to break it down."

I stood in the door, revolver in hand, watched him down the hall, and listened to his footsteps as they descended the stairs and at last faded away into the murmur of life that came up from the open street.

CHAPTER II.

A Cry for Help.

I hastily closed and locked the door. Then I rallied my spirits with something of resignation, and stilled myself with the reproach that I should fear to share an' danger that Henry was ready to face. Worned as I was with travel, I was too much excited for sleep. Reading was equally impossible. I scarcely glanced at the shelf of books that hung on the wall, and turned to a study of my surroundings.

The room was on the corner, as I have said, and I threw up the sash of the west window and looked out over a tangle of old buildings, ramshackle sheds, and an alley that appeared to lead nowhere.

Some sound of a drunken quarrel drew my attention to the north window.

"Only rolling a drunk," he said lightly, as I told of what I had seen.

"No, it's worse than that I insisted. 'There was murder done, and I'm afraid it's my friend.'"

He listened more attentively as I told him how Henry had left the house just before the cry for help had risen.

"It's a nasty place," he continued. "It's lucky I've got a light." He brought up a dark lantern from his overcoat pocket, and stood in the shelter of the building as he lighted it. "There's not many as carries 'em," he continued, "but they're mighty handy at times."

"We made our way to the point beneath the window, where the men had stood.

There was nothing to be seen—no sign of struggle, no shred of torn clothing, no drop of blood. Body, traces and all had disappeared.

CHAPTER III.

A Question in the Night.

I was stricken dumb at this end to the investigation, and half doubted the evidence of my eyes.

"Well," said the policeman, with a sigh of relief, "there's nothing here. I suspected that his doubts of my sanity were returning."

"Here is where it was done," I asserted stoutly, pointing to the spot where I had seen the struggling group from the window. "There were surely five or six men in it."

"It's hard to make sure of things from above in this light," said the policeman, hinting once more his suspicion that I was confusing dreams with reality.

"There was no mistaking that job," I said. "See here, the alley leads farther back. Bring your light."

A few paces farther the alley turned at a right angle to the north. We looked narrowly for a body, and then for traces that might give hint of the passage of a party.

"Nothing here," said the policeman, as we came out on the other street. "Maybe they've carried him into one of these back-door dens, and maybe they whisked him into a hack here, and are a mile or two away by now."

"But we must follow them. He may be only wounded and can be rescued. And these men can be caught. I was almost hysterical in my eagerness."

"Aisy, aisy, now," said the policeman. "Go back to your room, now. That's the safest place for you, and you can't do nothing at all out here. I'll report the case to the head office, and we'll send out the alarm to the force. Now, here's your door. Just rest aisy, and they'll let you know if anything's found."

And he passed on, leaving me dazed with dread and despair in the entrance of the fateful house.

Once more in the room to wait till morning should give me a chance to work, I looked about the dingy place with a heart sunk to the lowest depths. I was alone in the face of this mystery. I had not one friend in the city to whom I could appeal for sympathy, advice or money. Yet I should need all of these to follow this business to the end—to learn the fate of my cousin, to rescue him, if alive and to avenge him, if dead.

Then, in the hope that I might find something among Henry's effects to give me a clue to the men who had attacked him, I went carefully through his clothes and papers. But I found that he did not leave memoranda of his business lying about. The only scrap that could have a possible bearing on it was a sheet of paper in the coat he had changed with me. It bore a rough map, showing a road branching thence, with crosses marked here and there upon it. Underneath was written:

"Third road—corkneyed barn—Iron cow."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

AN OPPORTUNITY FOR FARMERS AND POULTRYMEN.

Five Wonderfully Helpful Books Prepared by the World's Greatest Authorities Can Be Obtained Absolutely Free.

It has come to be a well understood fact that farmers, poultrymen and dairymen do not take kindly to advice from mere theorists. Quite naturally they want to know that the advice given comes from practical and successful men.

Experiments based on mere theories usually turn out costly failures, but when the same trouble that confronts you has been solved by another person and he offers to explain the secret of his success, it is greatly to your advantage to learn what that man has to say.

More than thirty-six years ago when the Pratt Food Co. of Philadelphia started on its way to success it began the collection of information pertaining to the raising of poultry and live stock, which contained not only flattering testimonials of the superiority of the Pratt preparations, but in which the writers gave their experiences in the treatment of the various diseases peculiar to poultry, horses, cows, hogs, sheep, etc. These experiences coupled with the scientific research and work of expert veterinarians gave to farmers and others interested in poultry and live stock the most complete and valuable series of books on the several subjects ever published. Each book is the work of an authority, supplemented by thirty-six years' real experience of people who have tackled the everyday problems.

The books tell everything that is knowable or discoverable about the diseases of poultry and all live stock and answer every question pertaining to their care and treatment. Ways and means for increasing the profits derived from poultry and live stock are given, and the reader who cannot obtain from every one of the books information that can be turned into dollars will be hard to find.

There are five books, as follows: "Pratt's New Poultry Book," "Pratt's New Horse Book," "Pratt's New Hog Book," "Pratt's New Cattle Book" and "Pratt's New Sheep Book."

Originally these books sold for 25c each, but for one week any one of them will be sent free of charge to anyone who will send a postal card request for the book desired, to the Pratt Food Co., Dept. R, Philadelphia, Pa.

Worth a Trial.

Cyrus Townsend Brady, the author and clergyman, told at a dinner in Toledo a story about charity.

"A millionaire," said Dr. Brady, "lay dying. He had lived a life of which, as he now looked back on it, he felt none too proud. To the minister at his bedside he muttered weakly: 'If I leave \$100,000 or so to the church, will my salvation be assured?'"

"The minister answered cautiously: 'I wouldn't like to be positive, but it's well worth trying.'"

Giving It the Acid Test.

The clairvoyant was swaying back and forth under the severe strain of her mental connection with the realm of spirits.

"Now," she chanted, "call upon any soul you will and I will make it speak to you—yes, even visible to you." For she was up to date in the biz.

"Bring me," asked the masculine skeptic, "Brevity, the soul of Wit."

Right here the seance ended.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A Diplomat.

"So you gave your husband a box of cigars?"

"Yes," answered young Mrs. Tokins.

"Did he appreciate them?"

"Indeed he did. He values them so highly that he is smoking a pipe so as not to use them up too fast."

Gather Wisdom.

Wisdom will enable you to overcome the most difficult problems and frequently fate itself; therefore gather wisdom wherever you may find it; let the past teach thee lessons for the future.—Loth.

HAPPY OLD AGE

Most Likely to Follow Proper Eating.

As old age advances, we require less food to replace waste, and food that will not overtax the digestive organs, while supplying true nourishment.

Such an ideal food is found in Grape-Nuts, made of whole wheat and barley by long baking and action of diastase in the barley which changes the starch into sugar.

The phosphates also, placed up under the bran-coat of the wheat, are included in Grape-Nuts, but left out of white flour. They are necessary to the building of brain and nerve cells.

I AM A MOTHER



How many American women in lonely homes to-day long for this blessing to come into their lives, and to be able to utter these words, but because of some organic derangement this happiness is denied them.

Every woman interested in this subject should know that preparation for healthy maternity is accomplished by the use of

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Mrs. Maggie Gilmer, of West Union, S. C., writes to Mrs. Pinkham: "I was greatly run-down in health from a weakness peculiar to my sex, when Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended to me. It not only restored me to perfect health, but to my delight I am a mother."

Mrs. Josephine Hall, of Bardstown, Ky., writes: "I was a very great sufferer from female troubles, and my physician failed to help me. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound not only restored me to perfect health, but I am now a proud mother."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness or nervous prostration.

Why don't you try it? Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

A New Excuse.

"I suppose your husband is proud to contribute his share toward the support of our beautiful library?"

"Yes," answered the woman with the slightly acid expression; "only John was none too industrious in the first place and now he's tempted to put in most of his time reading novels and trying to get his money's worth."—Washington Star.

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 *Chas. H. Fletcher*.

In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Frozen Lambs.

Bill—I see that of domestic animals sheep come first as cold resisters. Sheep have lived for weeks buried in snow.

Jill—They've often been frozen out in Wall street, though.

Our Hair-Food absolutely restores gray hair to its natural (original) color, whether brown, blond, red or black, from the same bottle, without dyeing it. We want to hear from the sceptical. Dwight D. Sprague & Co., Chicago.

For His "Animated Nature."

Goldsmith got \$4,500 for his "Animated Nature."

Garfield Tea—a simple and satisfactory laxative! Composed of Herbs, it regulates liver and kidneys, overcomes constipation and brings good health.

It's easier for a woman to hold a strong man than her own tongue.



THE DUTCH BOY PAINTER STANDS FOR PAINT QUALITY. IT IS FOUND ONLY ON PURE WHITE LEAD. MADE BY THE OLD DUTCH PROCESS.

Syrup of Figs
and **Elixir of Senna**
acts gently yet promptly on the bowels, cleanses the system effectually, assists one in overcoming habitual constipation permanently. To get its beneficial effects buy the genuine.

Manufactured by the
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SOLD BY LEADING DRUGGISTS—50¢ per BOTTLE.

Money Making Possibilities

For the farmer, truck gardener, stockman and merchant were never better than they are today in the Dakotas and Montana along the new line to the Pacific Coast. Mild climate; ample rainfall; productive soil; good crops; convenient markets; cheap fuel.

Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway

Trains are now operated on this new line to Laramie, Montana—92 miles east of Butte—with connections for Moore, Lewistown and other points in the Judith Basin. Daily service between St. Paul and Minneapolis and Miles City; daily except Sunday service beyond.

Send for free descriptive books and maps regarding this new country—they will interest you.

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General Passenger Agent,
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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. Large Trial Sample



WITH "HEALTH AND BEAUTY" BOOK SENT FREE THE PAXTONE TOILET CO., Boston, Mass.

160 FARMS in Western Canada FREE

What a Settler Can Secure in WESTERN CANADA

160 Acres Grain-Growing Land FREE. 20 to 40 Bushels Wheat to the Acre. 40 to 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.

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

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

Entry fee in each case is \$10.00. For pamphlet, "Last Best West," particulars as to rates, routes, best time to go and where to locate, apply to **M. F. McINNES,** 6 Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Michigan; or **C. A. LAURIER,** South St. Maris, Mich.

MADE FOR SERVICE and guaranteed absolutely **WATERPROOF** OILED SUITS, SLICKERS AND HATS. Every garment guaranteed Clean - Light - Durable. Suits \$3.99 Slickers \$3.99

AT AFTERNOON TEA

FUNCTION IS CONSTANTLY GROWING IN POPULARITY.

English Innovation Has "Caught On" in America—One of the Most Pleasant Ways of Entertaining One's Friends.

It is said that no English woman is happy without her tea, and that Americans are the great coffee drinkers, but the consumption of tea is constantly on the increase. An afternoon tea is a pleasant way of entertaining one's friends. An advantage is that a larger number of guests can be entertained than is usually possible at a dinner or luncheon. All teas are similar, as the form of extending this hospitality is much the same everywhere. Sometimes a collection of small tables are used, distributed here and there about one or two rooms, but as a rule one large table is most popular, and from this the tea and refreshments are served. This should be covered with a spotted white linen cloth, prettily decorated with flowers and silver—a tea service stands at one end and a chocolate set at the other, each presided over by some friend of the hostess. Sandwiches, cakes, buns and an ice are sufficient complements. A maid should be in attendance to remove soiled cups and plates.

The brewing of tea, which is quickly accomplished, will never be successful with any but water actually and freshly boiled, and the teapot, which should be earthenware, must be hot—One teaspoonful of Ceylon or a combination of English breakfast and Orange Pekoe is the proper quantity for each cup to be drawn. Enough boiling water to steep the leaves should be poured in and the pot allowed to stand for a few minutes. At the end of that time boiling water to the desired quantity is added and the cups filled at once. After this the teapot should be sent out and prepared for another brew. Never use the same leaves a second time. Tea with lemon juice is not a mere fad without foundation. It is said that when lemon juice is used in clear tea there is little possibility of harm resulting, since the citric acid of the tea, rendering it refreshing and wholesome. A great improvement to a cup of tea is a slice of pineapple which has been soaked in rum, and a small amount of maraschino and a bit of lemon added brings out the flavor of the pineapple. Also a teaspoonful of rum is in great favor.

Baked Fillets of Fish. Remove the fillets from a three-pound haddock or cod, or from small flounders, and cut them into small uniform pieces. Put the trimmings in a saucepan; add a sliced onion, sprig of parsley, bit of bay leaf and six peppercorns. Cover with cold water, bring quickly to a boil, then simmer for an hour. Strain off the stock and reduce it to one cupful. Put the fish into a baking dish, sprinkle it with salt and a few drops of lemon juice and a quarter cupful of water. Bake for 15 minutes. While this is baking melt three level tablespoonfuls of butter, add two level tablespoonfuls flour. Stir until blended, then add the cup of fish stock and one-fourth cup of cream, and stir until thick and smooth; then add one tablespoon of lemon juice. Pour this over the fish and sprinkle with grated cheese. Bake until the cheese is melted.

Boiled Fish. In boiling any fish, you should put enough water in a large pot to enable a fish to swim in. If it were alive. Add to this water half a cupful of vinegar, a teaspoonful of salt, one whole onion, one dozen whole black peppers, one blade of mace. Take any fish and sew it up in a new piece of cheesecloth, fitted to the shape of the fish. Put in the water and heat slowly for 30 minutes, then let it boil hard and fast for about ten minutes. Unwrap and serve with drawn butter, made from the liquor in which the fish was cooked, and add to it the juice of half a lemon.

Peanut Soup. We are told by some of the modern authorities that peanuts are very nourishing, hence the following: Take two tablespoonfuls of peanut butter and one tablespoonful of browned flour (plain flour may be used, but browned is to be preferred); cream together and pour slowly over this one pint of boiling water, stir constantly to keep smooth. Season with salt and pepper. Add to this one pint of scalded milk. If too thick, add more hot water. Serve immediately with croutons or crackers.

A Sewing Machine Secret. Take out the screw that holds the foot plate, remove it and you will be surprised at the amount of stuff accumulated there. Clean the little grooves and under the whole of the plate with a penknife. The needle must be taken out before the work has begun. You will often find this is the only cause for the machine's running hard.

Quick Breadmaking. Mix the bread at night, kneading it all that it requires. Set the raiser over a pan of warm water, covering well. In the morning it will be ready to be made into loaves. This should be done with as little kneading as possible. Set it in a warm place and it will be light enough for the oven in an hour.

Mix Mustard with Milk. When mixing mustard always use milk instead of water and the mustard will not dry so quickly.

A REMARKABLE MAN.

Active and Bright, Though Almost a Centenarian.

Shepard Kollock, of 44 Wallace St., Red Bank, N. J., is a remarkable man at the age of 98. For 40 years he was a victim of kidney troubles and doctors said he would never be cured. "I was trying everything," says Mr. Kollock, "but my back was lame and weak, and every exertion sent a sharp twinge through me. I had to get up several times each night and the kidney secretions contained a heavy sediment. Recently I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, with fine results. They have given me entire relief."



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

DEEP CRACKS FROM ECZEMA

Could Lay State-Pencil in One—Hands in Dreadful State—Permanent Cure in Cuticura. "I had eczema of my hands for about seven years and during that time I had used several so-called remedies, together with physicians' and druggists' prescriptions. The disease was so bad on my hands that I could lay a state-pencil in one of the cracks and a rule placed across the hand would not touch the pencil. I kept using remedy after remedy, and while some gave partial relief, none relieved as much as did the first box of Cuticura Ointment. I made a purchase of Cuticura Soap and Ointment and my hands were perfectly cured after two boxes of Cuticura Ointment and one cake of Cuticura Soap were used. W. H. Dean, Newark, Del., Mar. 28, 1907."

On the Judges. A celebrated Scottish lawyer had to address the Caledonian equivalent of our supreme-court. His "pleading" occupied an entire day. After seven hours of almost continuous oratory he went home, at supper and was asked to conduct family worship. As he was exhausted his devotions were brief. "I am ashamed of ye," said the old mother. "To think ye could talk for seven hours up at the court and dismiss your Maker in seven minutes." "Ay, verra true," was the reply, "but ye'll maun mind that the Lord isna sae dull in the uptak as thee judge bodies."

PUBLIC LAND OPENING.

The State of Wyoming will shortly throw open for settlement under the provisions of the Carey act of Congress 25,000 acres of irrigated government land in the Big Horn basin. This affords an opportunity to secure an irrigated farm at low cost and on easy payments. A report containing instructions, maps, plots and full information has been published by the Irrigation Department, 405 Home Insurance Building, Chicago. Any one interested may obtain a free copy by applying to the department.

Strenuous Method of Saving Life. Two officers who were hunting wolves on the Dry mountain in central Serbia lost their way in a fog. After wandering for 14 hours one of them lay down in the snow and speedily became unconscious. His comrade bound him with cords, placed him in a sitting position and then rolled him down the mountain. He glided down the slope at terrific speed and reached the bottom safely, being found an hour later in an exhausted condition by a peasant. He is now in the hospital being treated for the lacerations he received in bumping over the rocks during his descent. His companion is unhurt.

Billion Dollar Grass. Most remarkable grass of the century. Good for three rousing crops annually. One Iowa farmer on 100 acres sold \$3,800.00 worth of seed and had 300 tons of hay besides. It is immense. Do try it. For 10¢ send notice to John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., to pay postage, etc., and they will mail you the only original seed catalog published in America with samples of Billion Dollar Grass, Macaroni Wheat, the sly miller mixer, Sainfoin the dry soil luxuriator, Victoria Rape, the 20c a ton green food producer, Silver King Hayley yielding 173 bu. per acre, etc., etc.

Transmitted Snake Bites. An extraordinary case of snake poisoning is reported from a country hospital in Victoria, N. S. W. An old man was brought in in a comatose state and showing all the symptoms of having been bitten by a venomous snake. But on investigation it was found he had been bitten by a dog, which died almost immediately afterward from snake bite. Medical treatment was successful, and the man gradually recovered from the snake poison which the reptile had indirectly transmitted to him.

Guess. He—I think that I have the pleasure of the next dance? She—You do. Now, what did she mean by that?—Harvard Lampoon.

WESTERN CANADA CROPS CANNOT BE CHECKED.

OATS YIELDED 90 BUSHELS TO THE ACRE.

The following letter written the Dominion Government Commissioner of Emigration speaks for itself. It proves the story of the Agents of the Government that on the free homesteads offered by the Government it is possible to become comfortably well off in a few years:

Regina, Sask., 23rd Nov., 1907. Commissioner of Immigration, Winnipeg.

Dear Sir: It is with pleasure that I reply to your request. Some years ago I took up a homestead for myself and also one for my son. The half section which we own is situated between Rouleau and Drinkwater, adjoining the Moose Jaw creek, is a low level and heavy land. We put in 70 acres of wheat-in-stubble, which went 20 bushels to the acre, and 30 acres of summer fallow, which went 25 bushels to the acre. All the wheat we harvested this year is No. 1 hard. That means the best wheat that can be raised on the earth. We did not sell any wheat yet as we intend to keep one part for our own seed, and sell the other part to people who want first-class seed, for there is no doubt if you sow good wheat you will harvest good wheat. We also threshed 9,000 bushels of first-class oats out of 160 acres. 80 acres has been fall plowing which yielded 90 bushels per acre, and 80 acres stubble, which went 30 bushels to the acre. These oats are the best kind that can be raised. We have shipped three car loads of them, and got 53 cents per bushel clear. All our grain was cut in the last week of the month of August before any frost could touch it.

Notwithstanding the fact that we have had a late spring, and that the weather conditions this year were very adverse and unfavorable, we will make more money out of our crop this year than last.

For myself I feel compelled to say that Western Canada crops cannot be checked, even by unusual conditions. I am, dear sir,

Yours truly, (Signed) A. Kaltenbrunner.

WHY THEY SLEEP IN CHURCH.

Hypnotism, Not Drowsiness, Declared to Be the Cause.

"Churchgoers don't sleep in church. They undergo an hypnotic trance. The soothing voices and mild music and monotonous recitative of a church service put forth powerful hypnotic influences, and that is why the pews resemble a railroad track in the abundance of their sleepers." The speaker, a hypnotist, banged the table vehemently. "Don't laugh," he said. "It's true. Hypnotism, not drowsiness, is what makes you sleep in church. Through your auditory nerve sound waves are passed to your brain that are as effective as though a professional hypnotist had made them. Sound, you know, is the newest and best hypnotic." "At first, in the church service, the periodicity of the wave alterations is short. There is a little speaking, then more music. And just when you are getting properly lulled the clergyman, in a modulated, agreeable, soothing voice, speaks on and on and on—and you begin to nod. You are, hypnotically speaking, entranced. "The average church service is a scientifically correct hypnotic instrument. No wonder, then, it puts many of us to sleep."

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

Beyond Him. On the occasion of the production of "Lucia" at the Metropolitan opera house last winter a well-known clubman, who had taken a cousin from a Connecticut town to hear Donizetti's great work, turned to his relative during the first intermission and asked how he liked the opera. "Oh, pretty fair," said the visitor; "but is the whole blamed thing in Latin?"—Harper's.

He Wasn't Afraid. Mrs. Spenders—I wonder how you'd like it if I ever got 'new-womanish' and insisted upon wearing men's clothes? Mr. Spenders—Oh, I haven't any fear of your ever doing that. Men's clothes are never very expensive.—Catholic Standard and Times.

FILES CURED IN 6 TO 8 DAYS. FAGE OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of itching, blind, bleeding or protruding Piles in 6 to 10 days or money refunded.

High aims form noble character and great objects bring out great minds.—Tryon Edwards.

WHAT CAUSES HEADACHE. From October to May, Colds are the most frequent cause of Headache. LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE removes cause. E. W. Grove on box 26c.

DO YOU KNOW WHAT WHITE LEAD IS?

Its Chief Use and a Method of Detecting Good from Bad Explained.

White Lead is the standard paint material all over the world. It is made by corroding metallic lead into a white powder, through exposing it to the fumes of weak acetic acid and carbonic acid gas; this powder is then ground and mixed with linseed oil, making a thick paste, in which form it is packed and sold for painting purposes. The painter thins it down to the proper consistency for application by the addition of more linseed oil.

The above refers, of course, to pure, genuine White Lead only. Adulterated and fake "White Lead," of which there are many brands on the market, is generally some sort of composition containing only a percentage of white lead; sometimes no White Lead at all; in such stuff, barytes or ground rock, chalk, and similar cheap substances are used to make bulk and imitate the appearance of pure White Lead.

There is, however, a positive test by which the purity or impurity of White Lead may be proved or exposed, before painting with it. The blow-pipe flame will reduce pure white lead to metallic lead. If a supposed white lead be thus tested and it only partially reduces to lead, leaving a residue, it is proof that something else was there besides white lead.

The National Lead Company guarantee all White Lead sold in packages bearing the "Dutch Boy Painter" trademark to prove absolutely pure under this blow-pipe test, and that you may make the test yourself in your own home, they will send free upon request a blow-pipe and everything else necessary to make the test, together with a valuable booklet on painting. Address, National Lead Company, Woodbridge Building, New York.

It's All Right, Then. She—You have kissed other girls, haven't you? He—Yes; but no one that you know.—Harper's Weekly.

It Cures While You Walk. Allen's Root-Ease is a certain cure for hot, sweating, chafed, and swollen feet. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Trial Package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

What is contention? The true philosophy of life and the principal ingredient in the cup of happiness.—Burton.

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

Many a man gets left by sticking to the right.



"OUCH" OH, MY BACK

IT IS WONDERFUL HOW QUICKLY THE PAIN AND STIFFNESS GO WHEN YOU USE **ST. JACOBS OIL** THIS WELL-TRIED, OLD-TIME REMEDY FILLS THE BILL 25c.—ALL DRUGGISTS.—50c. CONQUERS PAIN

Buy Land in Texas

Good Farms in the Panhandle and South Plains Country Can Be Bought at \$15.00 an Acre.

Every crop common to the temperate zone does well. Rainfall ample for every need. Water for stock and domestic purposes abundant. Soil deep, rich and more productive than Ohio. Fruit, Wheat, Corn, Oats, Cotton—all big money makers.

Let me send you free our new booklet on the Panhandle.

C. L. SEAGRAVES Gen'l Colonization Agent, A., T. & S. F. Ry. 1115 Railway Exchange, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES \$3.00 \$3.50

SHOES AT ALL PRICES FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY

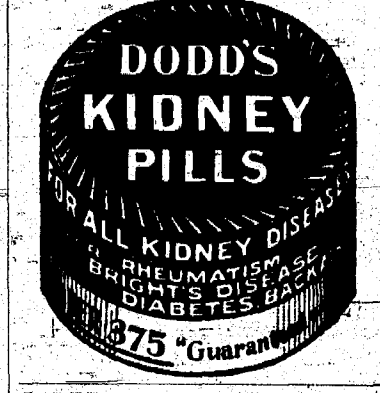
W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world. The reason is simple. He uses the best material, makes the shoes in the best way, and sells at a price that is lower than any other.

W. L. Douglas \$4 and \$5 Men's Shoes Cannot Be Equalled at Any Price

CAUTION: W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on bottom. Take No Substitutes. Sold by the best shoe dealers everywhere. Shoes mailed from factory to any part of the world. Please Enclose Stamp for any address.

Tennyson's Yearly Income.

Tennyson received for his poetry between \$25,000 and \$35,000 a year.



SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve the troubles from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heavy Eating. A perfect remedy for Biliousness, Headache, 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 Fac-Simile Signature. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

PAY WHEN CURED PILES

POSITIVELY NO MONEY ACCEPTED UNTIL CURED WRITE us a full description of your case as you understand it AND IF NOT CANCER we will guarantee to cure you or charge nothing. You do not pay one cent until satisfied you are cured and you are to be the sole judge. Write to-day and we will send you a booklet explaining our new treatment and containing testimonials showing what we have done for thousands of people from all parts of the country.

Drs. Burleson & Burleson RECTAL SPECIALISTS 103 Monroe Street GRAND RAPIDS, MICH. W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 13, 1908.

PATENTS and **TRADE MARKS** of **ALEXANDER C. DOWELL**, (Established 1857) 607 7th St., N. W., WASHINGTON, D. C. Book & information sent free.

Nervous Break-Down

Nerve energy is the force that controls the organs of respiration, circulation, digestion and elimination. When you feel weak, nervous, irritable, sick, it is often because you lack nerve energy, and the process of rebuilding and sustaining life is interfered with. Dr. Miles' Nervine has cured thousands of such cases, and will we believe benefit if not entirely cure you. Try it.

"My nervous system gave away completely, and left me on the verge of the grave. I tried skilled physicians but got no permanent relief. I got so bad I had to give up my business. I began taking Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine. In a few days I was much better, and I continued to improve until entirely cured. I am in business again, and never miss an opportunity to recommend this remedy."

MRS. W. L. BURKES,
Myrtle Creek, Oregon.
Your druggist sells Dr. Miles' Nervine, and we authorize him to return price of first bottle (only) if it fails to benefit you.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind

W.A. Loveday
Notary Public
With Seal.

ALSO
**Real Estate
Insurance
Agency.**

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

A. E. Carlisle
General Dray
and Baggage.

Wood Delivered. Household Goods Carefully Hauled.
Fishing Parties a Specialty.

Phone 174 East Jordan, Mich.

Lemieux & Lancaster
GENERAL
Blacksmithing
and Carriage Work.

HORSE-SHOING a Specialty.
All Work Guaranteed.
Your Patronage Respectfully Solicited
State-st. East Jordan.

Dr. F.P. Ramsey
Physician and Surgeon.

Graduate of College of Physicians and Surgeons of the University of Illinois.

OFFICE SHERMAN BLOCK
East Jordan, Mich.
Phone No. 196.

Dr. C. H. Pray
Dentist

Offices Over Postoffice.

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

Phone No. 228.

Frank Phillips
Tonsorial Artist.

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

Third door north of Postoffice.

WILSON.

Another squaw-winter Wednesday morning.

S. R. Nowland's little boy was very ill the first of the week.

A few of the Wilson Grabbers paid a visit to Deer Lake-Grange last Saturday evening.

Mrs. George Todd has been quite ill the past week. Dr. Sweet is in attendance.

Miss Pearl Shepard has been spending the past few weeks at her home in this place.

Mrs. C. F. Johnston of Grand Rapids is visiting her daughter Mrs. Frank Smith in this place at present.

O. D. Smith, Albert Trojanek and Elroy Kunsman went to Charlevoix, Wednesday, to attend the Republican County Convention.

The Women's Work Com. of Wilson Grange are making a fine quilt which they will soon have for sale.

O. D. Smith made a business trip to Charlevoix last Friday. His friend, Richard Lewis, returned with him, and visited in this vicinity until Tuesday morning.

The following officers were elected in Wilson last Monday for the ensuing year:

Supervisor—Charles Hudkins.
Clerk—John F. Quye.
Treasurer—George Jaquays.
Highway Com'r—A. R. Nowland.
Overseer of H'ways—Peter Zoulek.
Justice Peace—Robert Shepard.
School Inspector—Herman Barber.

County Normal Notes.

The parents' meeting was held Friday evening in the high school assembly room. Mr. Graves of the Petoskey Business College gave the address. There was a good attendance.

A letter has been received from Miss Lulu Crites, of the class of '07. Her school begins again this week. She is teaching near Boyne Falls.

We have another addition to our collection of insects. We found that an ichneumon fly had emerged when we returned this noon.

Miss Ella Meggison, of the class of '05, visited us Friday, April 3.

Mayme Scroggie spent Sunday in Petoskey.

The class are going to try the plan the high school are trying, for this week. After this week we have practice teaching in the training room which makes an afternoon session necessary.

Possess marvelous curative powers, removes all disorders, makes health, strength and flesh. After taking Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea you'll realize the wonderful good it does, 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. F. B. Gannett & Co.

List of Advertisers Letters.

Following is a list of the letters remaining uncalled for in the East-Jordan postoffice for the week ending April 6th, 1908:

G. W. L. Mrs.
Stewart Mrs. Lillie.
Thompson Mrs. H. M.
FRANK A. KENYON, P.M.

That languid, lifeless feeling that comes with spring and early summer, can be quickly changed to a feeling of buoyancy and energy by the judicious use of Dr. Shoop's Restorative. The restorative is a genuine tonic to tired, run down nerves, and but a few doses is needed to satisfy the user that Dr. Shoop's Restorative is actually reaching that tired spot. The indoor life of winter nearly always leads to sluggish bowels, and to sluggish circulation in general. The customary lack of exercise and outdoor air ties up the liver, stagnates the kidneys, and oftentimes weakens the heart's action. Use Dr. Shoop's Restorative a few weeks and all will be changed. A few days test will tell you that you are using the right remedy. You will easily and surely note the change from day to day. Sold by James Gidley.

East Jordan & Southern R. R.

TIME TABLE.

(In effect Jan. 21, 1908)

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

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

All trains daily except Sunday. Trains run by central standard time. W. P. PORTER, E. J. CROSSMAN, Gen. Manager. Traffic Mgr

Detroit & Charlevoix Railroad.

Time Schedule in effect Jan. 3, 1908.

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

CLARK HAIRE.

Don't Experiment

You Will Make No Mistake If You Follow This Petoskey Citizen's Advice.

Never neglect your kidneys.

If you have pain in the back, urinary disorders, dizziness and nervousness, it's time to act and no time to experiment. These are all the symptoms of kidney trouble, and you should seek a remedy which is known to cure the kidneys.

Doan's Kidney Pills is the remedy to use. No need to experiment. It has cured many stubborn cases in Petoskey. Follow the advice of a Petoskey citizen and be cured yourself.

Mrs. Mable Conae, living at 113 Fulton street, Petoskey, Mich., says: "I was in a generally weak and depressed state on account of the condition of the kidneys. All the remedies I used did not give me relief until I learned of Doan's Kidney Pills about a year ago and got them at the Central Drug Store. In a short time after commencing to use them the pains in my head disappeared, the backache left me and the tenderness and soreness of the limbs was no longer noticeable. Since then I have had no aches or pains of the kind arising from the kidneys and am now in good health. I give Doan's Kidney Pills my hearty endorsement."

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.

Agents Wanted:—10x20 crayon portraits 40 cents, frames 10 cents and up. sheet pictures one cent each. You can make 400 per cent profit or \$30.00 per week. Catalogue and Samples free. Frank W. Williams Company, 1208 W. Taylor St., Chicago, Ill.

Pain, anywhere, can be quickly stopped by one of Dr. Shoop's Pink Pain Tablets. Pain always means congestion—unnatural blood pressure. Dr. Shoop's Pink Pain Tablets simply coax congested blood away from pain centers. These Tablets—known to druggists as Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets—simply equalize the blood circulation and then pain always departs in 20 minutes. 20 Tablets 25 cents. Write Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. for free package. Sold by James Gidley.

PILES

25c will cure any ordinary case

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

Wonderful Dream Salve has no equal for use on Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Burns, Scalds, Boils, Old and Running Sores, Eczema and all other forms of skin disease.

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

WONDERFUL DREAM SALVE CO., Detroit, Mich.

Detroit Headquarters FOR MICHIGAN PEOPLE



GRISWOLD HOUSE
AMERICAN PLAN, \$2.50 TO \$3.00 PER DAY
EUROPEAN PLAN, \$1.00 PER DAY
Strictly modern and up-to-date hotel, in the very heart of the retail shopping district of Detroit, corner Griswold and Grand River Aves. Only one block from Woodward Ave. Jefferson, Third and Fourth cars pass by the house. When you visit Detroit stop at the Griswold House.
POSTAL & MOREY, Props.

Finance and Markets.

Nothing about a metropolitan newspaper shows more plainly a high degree of organization than an accurate and comprehensive report of the world's markets. As might be expected, The Chicago Record-Herald covers this field in the same satisfactory manner that is characteristic of the paper's entire news service. It tells its readers every day what consols are worth in London, what money and stocks are worth in New York, what wheat and the other grains are worth in Chicago, Kansas City, Minneapolis and the other markets and presents in addition accurate information on the events and conditions that determine these values.

The Record-Herald is the only morning paper in Chicago having its own special correspondent to cover the New York stock market. George S. Beachler's letters report the daily movements of the New York stock and money markets in a way that shows the writer's close association with the men who rule in those affairs in Wall street. Equal attention is devoted to the Chicago stock and financial markets and to the daily movements of prices on the Board of Trade. The "Speculative Gossip" and the notes that record Wall street and LaSalle street happenings contain many a line that shows a bit of the real "inside" history of the various markets. The Record-Herald makes it a point to cover in full the financial reports of companies and corporations and devotes particular attention to banking interests in Chicago and the West.

A Prescription for Constipation

Eminent medical authorities agree that ninety per cent of their patients suffer from ailments due to clogged bowels (Constipation).

The bowels become clogged with impurities and body poisons, causing biliousness, colds, stomach trouble, headache, rheumatism, deranged liver and kidneys, etc.

A Tonic Laxative is prescribed in nearly every case. Those who need a laxative may use this prescription with assurance that no harmful results will follow its use. It has been given to the Public in tablet form and is known as Iron-ox (Laxative Iron-ox Tablets) and are put up in aluminum pocket cases.

The formula is wrapped around the case. The action of each ingredient is explained, that you may understand why Laxative Iron-ox Tablets are the safest Laxative to use; they strengthen the bowels, aid digestion and keep the liver and kidneys healthy and active. We have secured the selling agency for Laxative Iron-ox Tablets and recommend them to our Customers. F. B. Gannett & Co.

Weak women get prompt and lasting help by using Dr. Shoop's Night Cure. These soothing, healing, antiseptic suppositories, with full information how to proceed are interestingly told of in my book "No. 4 For Women." The book is strictly confidential medical advice is entirely free. Simply write Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. for my book No. 4. Sold by James Gidley.

It has set the whole world a-thinking Upon it all Doctors, as one, agree: The tonic all your friends are taking is!

Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea.
F. B. Gannett & Co.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS & C.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communication strictly confidential. We issue patents in all countries. Send sketch and description. We will return a free report on securing patents. For more information, send for our special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1.00. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & Co. 311 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 555 F St., Washington, D. C.

PATENTS

Promptly obtained or no fee. Write for our CONFIDENTIAL LETTER before applying for patent. This letter tells you what you can obtain PATENTS THAT PAY, and help inventors to succeed. Send model, photo or sketch, and we send IMMEDIATE FREE REPORT ON PATENTABILITY. 20 years' practice. Registered Patent Lawyers. Write or come to us at 505-507, 7th St., WASHINGTON, D. C.

D-SWIFT & Co.

START FACTORY how to manufacture soap, polishes, flavoring extracts, perfumes, toilet articles, medicinal, baking powder, deters, salves, liniments, stocks and poultry remedies, household specialties and novelties in your own home at small cost. Munn & Co. send a paper devoted to the business, three months trial subscription for the week. Write to Munn & Co., 311 Broadway, New York.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription

Is a non-secret, non-alcoholic and most potent invigorating, restorative tonic and strengthening nervine, especially adapted to woman's peculiar requirements by an experienced specialist in the treatment of her diseases.

Nursing mothers will find "Favorite Prescription" especially valuable in sustaining their strength and promoting an abundant nourishment for the child. Expectant mothers too will find it a priceless boon to prepare the system for baby's coming and to render the ordeal comparatively easy and painless.

Over-burdened women in all stations in life whose vigor has been undermined by exacting social duties, over-work, frequent bearing of children, will find "Favorite Prescription" the greatest strength giver ever employed. It can do no harm in any state or condition of the female system.

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

This world-famed specific for woman's weaknesses and peculiar ailments is a pure glyceric extract of the choicest native, medicinal roots without a drop of alcohol in its make-up. All its ingredients are printed in plain English on its bottle-wrapper and attested under oath. Dr. Pierce thus invites the fullest investigation of his formula knowing that it will be found to contain only the best agents known to the most advanced medical science of all the different schools of practice for the cure of all woman's peculiar weaknesses and ailments. Dr. Pierce's Lotion Tablets and Antiseptic Suppositories may also be used with great advantage conjointly with the use of the "Favorite Prescription" in all cases of ulceration, and in pelvic catarrh. They cost only 25 cents a box each, at drug stores or, sent by mail, post-paid on receipt of price in stamps by Dr. Pierce whose address is given below.

If you want to know more about the composition and professional endorsement of the "Favorite Prescription," send postal card request to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for his free booklet treating of same. You can't afford to accept as a substitute for this remedy of known composition a secret nostrum of unknown composition. Don't do it.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original "Little Liver Pills" first put-up by old Dr. Pierce over 40 years ago. Much imitated, but never equaled. They cleanse, invigorate and regulate stomach, liver and bowels, curing biliousness and constipation. Little sugar-coated granules—easy to take as candy.

It makes you long for dinner time

CALUMET BAKING POWDER

Best for flaky pastry, wholesome bread and biscuit—best for crisp cookies—best for delicious cakes, toothsome muffins, doughnuts that will melt in your mouth.

Everything you make well, it will help to make better, because it's "best by test."

Anybody can cook well if they use Calumet Baking Powder. Failure with it is almost impossible. It is chemically correct and makes Euro. Wholesome Food.

Price is Moderate



E. A. LEWIS

Fresh Goods Every Week

And none but the Best Brands in All Lines.

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

JUST RECEIVED—A Fine Line CROCKERY
Orders Promptly Filled and Delivered. Phone 168.

EARN \$10,000 YEAR. WHY NOT?

—THE—

International Correspondence Schools
WILL START YOU. MICH. ENROLLMENT OFFICE AT TRAVERSE CITY
ASK AGENT TO CALL.