

# Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 12

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, APRIL 25, 1908.

No. 17

## The Teachers' Institute.

The Teachers' Institute which was held in Charlevoix on April 17-18 was decidedly the best meeting of the kind that has been held in Charlevoix County.

The meeting was called to order by Supt. Fuller, Pres. of the association, with nearly 100 teachers present.

Miss Jessie M. Himes, Prin. of the Normal Training School, read a very well prepared paper on "What the Grades Should do for the Student in English."

Miss Himes' idea that we should get away from the old staid ideas of technical grammar and stick more closely to the development of pure English by having the pupils write about things with which they are acquainted is certainly a good one and one that every teacher should aim to use. It certainly is a fact that many teachers fail in teaching English because they do or try to do too much technical work.

The consensus of the teachers seemed to be that very little technical grammar should be attempted until the sixth or seventh grade is reached.

Many valuable suggestions, both as to methods and material for the development of English in the grades were given in the paper and in the discussion which followed.

Following this the subject, "High School English," was taken up by Miss Vida Collins, Prin. of the East Jordan High School.

Miss Collins' paper was full of good suggestions and the discussion which followed showed very plainly that we have teachers in our schools who are alive to the importance of this branch and that they are after the best method of presentation.

Supt. Woodley then appeared on the platform with a handful of questions which had been asked by the teachers. The questions were pointed and provoked considerable discussion.

Dr. Vincent entered the room at 4:15 and immediately made his way to the platform. He took for his subject "The New Duty of the School."

He spoke of the changes in the home life of the pupils, of shop made homes rather than home made homes, etc., showing conclusively that the new home conditions does place a very important New Duty in the hands of the school. Dr. Vincent spoke for an hour and it is seldom that one will have the privilege of hearing so many good things in so short a time.

For the evening entertainment, Dr. Vincent gave his lecture, "The Mind of the Mob." The house was crowded and the almost constant applause of the audience showed very plainly that the lecture was appreciated.

On Saturday morning, Dr. Vincent took for his subject, "Social Geography." He spoke of the changes which condensing of population will inevitably bring and offered many valuable suggestions as to how these changed conditions may be met.

Com. Babcock of Emmett county took for his subject, "Some Rural School Problems." We all know that the rural school presents many problems to the teacher and those who listened to Com. Babcock were convinced that he had solutions for some of them.

Supt. L. A. Butler of Central Lake took for his subject, "Is the Course Overcrowded." Prin. J. E. Marshal of Petoskey and Supt. H. E. Bell of Boyne led the discussion. In the mind of the writer, this is one of the most important subjects that the rural teacher meets with. With so many grades to handle and so many subjects to teach, truly the rural teacher has a busy time.

It seemed to be the opinion of the gentlemen who discussed the subject, however, that the course does not really contain much that ought not to be there and in fact that there are other things that might profitably be added. They bring out the fact however, that many parts of some of the subjects now taught may be safely and profitably eliminated. No hint was given that any branch should be dropped from the course but teachers were shown very plainly that they could drop from their daily work many unpractical parts which now take up valuable time and are in reality of no use and that this time could be used in developing the portions of the subjects that were practical and that the student could use in his every day life.

To the rural teachers it seemed that this subject and its discussion was one of the most interesting on the program. This is one of the most

important things a rural teacher has to deal with and any suggestion that will eliminate what is useless from the work and add to the time for the mere practical parts will prove valuable to the teacher who is obliged to handle from three to eight grades.

We believe that, as we have said before, this was the best meeting of the kind ever held in the county and that no teacher who attended and listened to the discussions could help being benefitted and carrying to her work many helpful ideas. We are obliged, however, to find the same fault with this one that we have with others, viz, a lack of interest on the part of the patrons. True we had a few of them with us but the number was small. Why they cannot be induced to attend these meetings is a mystery to the writer. I am certain that their presence would please the teachers and I am also sure that the discussions would interest the patrons. If parents were better acquainted with some of the problems the teacher has to solve, I am inclined to believe that in many cases they would be more patient with teachers and would be more willing to assist the teacher in managing the boy instead of assisting the boy in managing the teacher as is often the case.

J. H. MILFORD.

## Eighth Grade Examination.

The annual examination for students in the eighth grade will be held on Thursday and Friday, May 7-8, 1908, beginning at 8.30 standard time, at the following places.

Charlevoix, Boyne City, Boyne Falls, Clarion, East Jordan and St. James. Students may attend the examination at the most convenient point. Students bring legal cap paper and pen or pencil.

Questions in reading will be based on "Chambered Nautilus."

The result of the examination will be mailed to applicants before June 1st.

J. H. Milford, Com.

## Home is Made of Love and Cash.

Into the manufacture of a home go two chief ingredients: love and cash. The first is absolutely essential; of the second at least a little is no less necessary.

But the words "a little" have a very elastic interpretation. Some women could create a home from two cracked boxes and a hammock; others, with unlimited means, financially, fail. The problem is largely an individual one.

Generally speaking, an average of one hundred dollars a room will buy durable, attractive furnishings of permanent value, says the New Idea Woman's Magazine for May. But, if less money is available don't give up the venture in despair. Study the situation carefully, however, and be prepared to make sacrifices. It is surprising how few things after all are really essential. Decide what these are, and later add to them piece by piece. Setting-up housekeeping in this way becomes a continued delight, every new article fitting into a niche awaiting it and contributing to the ultimate whole that is dreamed of.

And this suggests a caution: don't get inferior goods. Buy second-hand, if you have to, rather than cheap new furnishings. Such goods are never cheap.

Even if the balance at the bank seems pitifully inadequate, if you are financially able to make the start, go to housekeeping just the same. It's a thousand times better than boarding; and it's surprising what good results love and care together can produce even with a little cash. Be ready to make sacrifices; they make home so much the sweeter. However simple your domain may be, it is your own, something to love and plan for and live for—the material foundation of the new life you and he are beginning together.

## County Normal Notes.

The Normal Class and the Seventh Grade from the training room visited the fish hatchery, Monday afternoon, April 20, to see the many little fish ready to be planted out in the lake.

Misses Ruth Ekstrom, Lulu Orites, Marie Chase, Bessie Henshaw, of the class of '07, visited us Friday morning.

The members of the class attended the Teachers' Institute, Friday afternoon and Saturday forenoon.

## Yankee Doodle Boy.

One day, Mr. Tired Playgoer, an estimable old gentleman, suffering from a seemingly incurable disease, as a last hope, called at the office of Powell & Cohan, specialists in amusement ailments. After a careful diagnosis of his complaint, the learned doctors discovered he was suffering from a complication of diseases—Tramp-stillpursuedherism—any one of which is considered fatal. He was given three acts of their new prescription which is composed of the following:

4 oz. of Comedy  
3 oz. of Music and Song.  
1 dram of Melodrama.  
1 dram of Pathos.

After taking one dose, Mr. Tired Playgoer was greatly relieved and in a short time a complete cure was effected.

The above prescription, under the attractive label of "The Yankee Doodle Boy" will be dispensed, to local amusement lovers at the Loveday Opera House for one night only early in May.

## Springtime and Harvest.

All over the country the busy spring season has come. Farmers will now be busy putting in their crops, and there will hardly be a cessation from work until they are harvested and we almost said—sold.

But we do hope that when the time comes to sell the next crops, farmers will have the good sense to not dump them into the hands of other people to hold until the demand comes.

Farmers have first what all the other people must have, and can take their profit, if they will. But will they? And when will they?

The human race is making wonderful progress in these later days, and believe the farm homes are keeping well up with the procession. And much is due to the many boys and womanly girls. Polite and courteous and helpful, they are the pride of any home, and especially of the home on the farm. For the help of these young people the Michigan Ladies' Society of Equity is organized. We ask the young people of the farms to make it their Society, interest themselves in the Society.

## List of Advertised Letters.

Following is a list of the letters remaining uncalled for in the East Jordan postoffice for the week ending April 24th, 1908:

Allen, Mr. Joseph  
Brown, Mrs. Mary  
Chapel, Mr. Seymour  
Day, Miss Myrtle  
Hill, Mrs. Almyra  
McDonald, Miss Vera  
Moscow, John  
Mitchell, Mr. John

FRANK A. KENYON, P.M.

## "The Blood is The Life."

Science has never gone beyond the above simple statement of scripture. But it has illuminated that statement and given it a meaning ever broadening with the increasing breadth of knowledge. When the blood is "bad" or impure it is not alone the body which suffers through disease. The brain is also clouded, the mind and judgment are affected, and many an evil deed or impure thought may be directly traced to the impurity of the blood. Foul impure blood can be made pure by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It cures and purifies the blood, thereby curing, pimples, blotches, eruptions and other cutaneous affections, as eczema, tetter, or salt-rheum, hives and other manifestations of impure blood.

In the cure of scrofulous swellings, enlarged glands, open eating ulcers, or old sores, the "Golden Medical Discovery" has performed the most marvelous cures. In cases of old sores, or open eating ulcers, it is well to apply the open sores Dr. Pierce's All-Healing Salve, which possesses wonderful healing potency when used as an application to the sores in conjunction with the use of "Golden Medical Discovery" as a blood cleansing constitutional treatment. If your druggist don't happen to have the "All-Healing Salve" in stock, you can easily procure it by enclosing fifty-four cents in postage stamps to Dr. R. V. Pierce, 663 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y., and it will come to you by return post. Most druggists keep it as well as the "Golden Medical Discovery."

You can't afford to accept any medicine of unknown composition as a substitute for "Golden Medical Discovery," which is a medicine of known composition, having a complete list of ingredients in plain English on its bottle-wrapper, the same being attested as correct under oath. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

## Attention Bridge Builders.

Sealed bids will be received by the township board of South Arm township, county of Charlevoix, state of Michigan, at the office of the township clerk of said township up to 2 o'clock p. m. Saturday, the 2nd day of May, 1908, for the construction of a bridge across Jordan river on the section line between Section 28 and Section 35, and in accordance with the specifications on file in the office of said township clerk, said specifications and all matter pertaining thereto will be open for inspection on and after April 18, 1908. Said contract to be awarded to the lowest responsible bidder, bonds to be given by contractor to equal in amount the contract price, the township board of said township reserving the right to reject any and all bids.

By order of township board.  
— Wm. A. Pickard,  
Clerk of South Arm Township.

## 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.

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.

## Shermans' Market.

1909 CALENDAR SAMPLES At This Office.

## BOOSINGER BROTHERS.

## Apparel for Men and Young Men

The Correct Styles—Smartest Patterns—Best Values.

The metropolitan character and scope of the "Born & Co." as great clothing was never better illustrated than by its present showing of authoritative Spring styles for men and young men in all stations of life. By the great superiority of its value giving it appeals irresistibly to the economy and good taste of the professional man, the business man, the mechanic, the laboring man, the elderly man, the young man, the middle-aged man. It stands in undisputed leadership—the great clothing store of East Jordan for all classes.

## Our Exclusive Custom-Tailored Style Clothing

The clothes that stand the test and win; accurately portraying every line and mode of the finest custom-tailor productions. All the latest, the noblest, the most desirable Spring samples are here in endless array.

Superb new ideas, in both single and double-breasted models—the new pocket fads—the latest lapel effects—the most fashionable coat, vest and trousers styles. Hundreds of smart, distinctive patterns, the very height of fashion and good taste. Striking novelties in stripes, plaids, checks and mixtures for the younger men, and rich conservative patterns for their elders. Styles for everybody. Fabrics for everybody. No matter what their taste, purse or figure requires, incomparably superior to any suits shown anywhere in East Jordan at similar prices—\$13.50 to \$40.00.

## Samples for Fine Hand-Tailored Suits

Newest Shades at \$15 to \$30. Nowhere else in East Jordan can you find the equal of these Suit Samples, either in style, quality or value, for \$15 to \$30. Here you can select from all the favored fashions of the hour, presenting the new style backs, new lapel idea, new cut vests, in fabrics of indisputable cleverness, such as handsome checks, new shadow stripes, mode shades, fine blue Serges, and beautiful novelty mixtures. In fact, by far the most complete and distinctive display one can imagine. See our New Samples.

"QUALITY FIRST OF ALL" Our Motto.

## BOOSINGER BROTHERS.





You can hire house builders, but must marry home builders.

Anybody could match up soul mates if neither side was particular.

If in addition to enacting new laws we were to enforce those we have already might help materially.

It has been discovered that Pharaoh had toothache and the gout. No wonder the Israelites fled from him.

It is proposed in Denmark to send an expedition to teach the Eskimos to fish. Are they as hopeless as that?

As a hazardous occupation, sitting on a keg of powder while smoking a pipe isn't to be compared with raising tobacco in Kentucky.

The discovery of an angle worm in a glass of milk might have been a corollary reminder to that Detroit man that it will soon be time to go fishing.

Wellesley college's professor of rhetoric says playing bridge what is a mental chewing gum for girls. This involves some stretch of the imagination.

By the time China has armed and drilled a few hundred thousand more men perhaps it will be able to talk the language of modern diplomacy fluently.

Why does the average person put the stocking on the left foot first? Probably for the same reason that most people remove the right boot first.—Habit.

A New York man wandered away from home and forgot where he lived. Not every New Yorker, however, says the Chicago Daily News, has such a pleasant experience.

After all the encomiums handed to "the man behind the gun" it is a shock to learn that our naval marksmanship at Santiago was bad. Still, it answered every purpose.

The action of the New York man who asked to be chloroformed, admitting that he has outlived his usefulness, seems an admission that he is too lazy to do the job himself.

Persons who do the londest complaining against the length of the winter and the cold weather in general are usually those who had hay fever last fall and prayed for an early frost.

Mitzi Morok, the loop-the-loop girl, heroine of a thousand thrilling whirls, has been killed while in the domestic act of pouring a cup of tea, thus again proving how dangerous it is to be alive.

That is, Archbishop Ireland does not believe in war, but if there must be war he thinks it wise and proper to be prepared to knock the far out of the other fellow. Any fallacy in the doctrine?

Philadelphia is beginning to talk about celebrating the two hundred and twenty-fifth anniversary of her founding next October, and Mayor Reubyn recommends that the old home week idea be adopted.

The question "Shall army officers wear corsets?" will not down, and fat ones are becoming alarmed at the prospect. Possibly some of them wouldn't be so corpulent had they been "straight laced" early in life.

The heiresses who married titles and went abroad to live in the splendor of old world aristocracy are coming home. They seem to have lost all their desire for the aristocracy, and, incidentally, a good many of their dollars.

In a recent bulletin from the University of California is given a summary of the evidence prepared by Prof. J. D. Whitney to show that the famous Calaveras skull, found in a miner's shaft in Bald Hill, near Altaville, probably came from a cave used by the Indians for burial purposes.

The mayor of Cincinnati wants women in that city debarred from operating automobiles. He says that the only machines women should run are sewing machines. To this, remarks the Baltimore American, the women will retort that it is just like a man to leave them the work, while he takes all the fun.

It has been supposed that smoking makes such slaves of its victims that they rarely seek to lighten the yoke. National figures in regard to the tobacco industry indicate the contrary. When the financial panic of last October appeared, the production of cigars decreased \$4,000,000 in a single month, and in December dropped off to the extent of another 100,000,000. The manufacture of cigarettes was also greatly lessened. There was evidently a desire to economize, if not to break off the habit. Or perhaps it was a turning to the seductive pipe.

The wife of the Indiana editor who makes a two-column appeal in her husband's paper for his nomination to a state office has a heart in the right place, but her editorial "we" has its embarrassing and confusing suggestions, remarks the Indianapolis Star. "Our husband, our vow at the marriage altar," "we are with him," "we will work for him," etc., are phrases carrying a Utah-like flavor that might mislead the unwary. But what does the literary form matter? The lady, she's all

Want Vote? No!

American Woman Does Not Desire Right to Ballot

By AUGUSTA VON S. HEINBOCKEL, Australia's Woman Leader.



"The hand that rocks the cradle rules the world." "Womanly women sway the world through subtle home influences." Pretty trite phrases, gentles, sounding in mine ears like old, half forgotten tunes, but I crave knowledge of the sex whose individuality is a striking feature in the history we are writing for another posterity.

It is true that to the woman America has veritably proven itself to be a land flowing with milk and honey. So much freedom of action has been accorded to her that the question naturally arises, is she perfectly satisfied with her status? Socially, unlimited power is hers to command, but politically she is non-existent.

Now to the crux of my query. Does the American citizeness desire the franchise extended to her? From keen and careful observation I have drawn the conclusion in the negative. There are many women striving, I know, through the heat and labor of the day in this land whose name spells Liberty to win for themselves enfranchisement; but for the majority the right to exercise approval or otherwise in the interests of their country is a matter of little moment. It is thus the every-day American woman stands revealed to me, "the stranger within your gates."

Australia is the first country to give woman the political right to enter congress. I claim this proud distinction for my nation, the youngest among the kingdoms and republics of the civilized world. Through its decree it has proclaimed to the dwellers of the vast continent lapped by the waters of the South Pacific that, should a woman candidate be fortunate enough to head the poll, she shall have the right to sit with the men elected in the federal parliament.

Prominent New York suffrage enthusiasts have twitted me with the fact that the adult vote was thrown at the feet of the Australian woman; this is only half a truism. When Australia gathered her different states together as a commonwealth the members of the federal body unanimously agreed to give the descendants of the pioneer colonists adult suffrage, but in the separate states the battle had to be fought through long years of unwavering turmoil. Along the line of the victory who what are the tangible results? "No miracle achieved, but a steady progress toward a sound citizenship," is the verdict of the men and women weaving out their destinies in the island continent.

A study of the eyes of the lower animals, especially of birds, is likely to throw light upon the biology and pathology of the human visual apparatus. In other words, the practical ophthalmologist studies the eyes of birds only to better understand the care and treatment of the eyes of man. In birds we have the highest type of vision. The very existence of every bird depends upon good eyesight with which to escape its enemies and to obtain food. Some mammals, fishes, reptiles, and amphibia get through life fairly well without eyes, but there are no blind bird families.

As an example of the visual capacity of some birds one has but to think for a moment of a hawk poised several hundred yards above a meadow in which a chicken, or even so small a living object as a field mouse, is hidden. In a few seconds after the quarry is sighted it is seized by the hawk, whose sharp sight has not only detected its hiding place, but whose wonderful accommodative apparatus permits of a sure and continuous fixation of sight from a distance of several hundred meters to one less than a meter within an incredibly short space of time.

Variations of this wonderfully acute vision are seen in other birds; in the humming bird that darts here and there so quickly that the human eye cannot follow it, and yet suddenly comes to rest on an almost invisible twig; in the woodcock that flies through thick woods, avoiding every tree, shrub, and branch as if they were non-existent; in the owl that combines good diurnal with good nocturnal vision, and in the kingfisher that sees equally as well in the water as it does in the air.

Bird vision, then, is not only the highest expression of eyesight, both as to acuity and variety, but it repeats the old-told tale of the correlation of sight in the animal to its life history as witnessed chiefly in the pursuit of food and the escape from death or injury. If, then, as ophthalmologists we engage in the study of the physiology and mechanics of the vision of birds, it is well worth while.

In France the caste of all the nobility has ceased to exist. The revolution beheaded them, banished them, tore in pieces their parchments and letters patent, destroyed and burned their castles, appropriated their estates and thoroughly abolished them. The emigrants who returned a quarter of a century after the deluge were mere memories—ghosts, spooks, apparitions; they had lost their reality. Napoleon sought to re-establish a nobility. He could create titles, but not an aristocracy. Even the titles have become worthless. A flavor of the adventurer clings to those assuming titles, for every one knows most of them are usurped. That they are to be found in the Blue Books and registers proves nothing, for clever swindlers assume the titles of extinct families, the genuine owners being no longer able to challenge their right. In this manner they possess themselves of coats-of-arms, genealogical trees and family history, entirely genuine except that the honors do not belong to those that bear them.

The very few families who have inherited a legal title of nobility in regular descent from father to son no longer form the first ranks of French society. In matters of state they have nothing to say. In diplomacy and in the army they are scarcely to be found, and in the leading professions not at all. They have no power and therefore no influence. They are not the richest and therefore are not the most elegant. The greatest millionaires do not think of cultivating them. Rather they expect to be cultivated by them. They would smile if any should esteem them honored by becoming related in marriage with people who bear crests or coats-of-arms upon their visiting cards or carriages. They do not regard such things as an honor.

A Bird's Vision and Man's

By DR. CASEY A. WOOD, Noted Ophthalmologist.

No Caste of Nobility in France

By MAX NORDAU.

THOROUGH.

Mr. Kringle came into the store one morning and bought a couple of pounds of sugar and a piece of cheese. Then he sat down on a cracker-box for a little chat. "Vell," he said, with the air of a good deed accomplished, "I whipped Fritz last night."

"Did you?" asked the storekeeper. "What for?" "Vell—he needed it." Kringle nodded his head. "I whipped him, goot! Den I whipped Karl. He needed it, too. Und little Heinie was laughin' at 'em gettin' whipped, und so I whipped him. Den I whipped Mary."

INQUISITIVE.



"Will you tell me where I can get a meal for 15 cents?" "Sure; on the corner!" "Now can you tell me where I can get 15 cents?"—Chicago Journal.

Near Swimming.

"Mother, may I learn how to swim?" "Yes, my darling daughter. Learn at a correspondence school, and don't go near the water."

Romantic and Reality.

Romantic Miss—Do you love me well enough to do battle for me? Ardent Suitor—Aye, against a thousand. "Well, Mr. Bigfish is paying me a good deal of attention. Would you fight him for me?" "Yes, I would."

"Could you defeat him?" "No; he'd probably thrash the life out of me."

"Mercy! Well, never mind. I'll take you without any fighting, and, oh, do please remember, my darling, promise me on your honor, that if you ever see Mr. Bigfish coming, you'll run."—N. Y. Weekly.

Bad for the Burglar.

Goodfellow (bearing Jollyfellow's house very late at night after a "time" at the club)—I shay, Jollyfellow, zhe there. There's a burglar getting into your house by zhe window. Jollyfellow—Sho he is. Shay, wait a (hic) wait little. My wife'll think he's me and (hic) she'll half-kill him. —N. Y. Weekly.

Comprehension of Human Nature.

"So you think that man has the faculty of popularizing himself?" said the political leader. "I am sure of it," answered Senator Sorghum. "I have seen him laugh at the same story half a dozen times without letting on that he has heard it before."—Washington Star.

Looks That Way.

Bacon—Thought you said your boy was quite a deer shooter? Egbert—So I did. "Why I hear he went out, the other day, fired at a deer, and hit a cow?" "That's what he did. I had to pay for the cow. Don't you call that deer shooting?"—Yonkers Statesman.

Seemed Longer.

Mr. Gotham—How long have you lived out there in the suburbs? Mr. Flatbush—Oh, about six years. Mrs. Flatbush—What are you talking about, dear? We've only lived out there six months!—Yonkers Statesman.

The Policeman's Charge.

"Officer," said the judge, "this woman at the bar declares that first you tried to coax her to marry you, and then you arrested her." "O! did, sor." "What's the charge?" "Resistin' an officer."—Judge.

Settled.

Housekeeper (to employment agent)—I don't want another young girl. Can't you get me a settled woman? Agent—Yes, madam. I know one who has had three husbands, and doesn't want any more.—N. Y. World.

A Clash of Evidence.

Tramp (in the road)—W'y don't you go in? The dog's all right. Don't you see 'im waggin' 'is tail? Second Tramp (at the gate)—Yes, and 'e's growlin' at the same time. I dunno which end to believe.

Slightly Mixed.

Guest—I am not at all comfortable here; the coffee is cold and watery, the water warm and thick. Waiter—Are you sure you haven't mistaken one of them for the other, sir?

Sensible Girl.

Ho. (hastily)—May I—er—kiss your hand, Miss Dolly? She—Oh, I suppose so. But it would be so much easier for me to remove my veil than my glove.

PROMINENT PEOPLE

CONGRESSMAN RESIGNS



Congressman Charles E. Littlefield of Maine, in a letter sent to Gov. Cobb the other day, resigned as representative from the Second Maine district. He states that his resignation is prompted by the desire to resume his law practice, which has been interfered with by his congressional duties. It is understood that he will practice law in New York with his son. The resignation is to be effective September 20.

Congressman Littlefield, who succeeded the late Nelson Dingley in the house, is noted for his independence and disregard of cut and dried programs when they are at variance with his convictions. His advent in congress made the cold shivers run down the backs of the old time managers who had been accustomed to controlling the powers of the house. Several times Mr. Littlefield broke away from the dictum of the party caucus and with characteristic vigorous tactics told the house he would not permit any man or set of men to determine how he should vote.

For these so-called breaches Mr. Littlefield was disciplined by the house steam roller, otherwise the organization, being used to flatten him out, so to speak, but each time he was run over he bobbed up serenely and just as independent as before.

Mr. Littlefield ran against the Republican program in the house when he said he would not consider politics in his consideration of the Brigham Roberts case from Utah. He was defeated, but the fight gave him a reputation.

Mr. Littlefield again took issue with Republican leaders on the Porto Rico question. He took the stand that Porto Rico was domestic territory and that there could be no tariff imposed on commerce between the United States and the island, backing up his views with a vigorous speech.

The hardest contest which Littlefield ever had came in his last campaign, when because he had incurred the displeasure of labor leaders, he was opposed by its organizations. Secretary Taft and Samuel Compers, president of the American Federation of Labor, stumped the state for and against Mr. Littlefield, who was re-elected by a vote of 18,268 to 17,217 for the Democratic candidate.

CHAMPIONS LETTER CARRIERS



Jacob H. Gallinger, United States senator from New Hampshire, is advocating an old-age pension for letter carriers who have reached the age of 70, provided they have served continuously for 40 years. Both of these conditions, the 70 years of life and the 40 years of service, must be present to obtain a pension, and the probability is that the applicants will be few and far between. The senator was one of the most persistent advocates of the mail ship subsidy, and he made his position very emphatic when he pictured the 16 battleships steaming into San Francisco harbor, two American battle ships for every merchant ship the United States has in the foreign trade of that Ocean. The senator is a doctor by profession, and is a strong opponent of vivisection.

Senator Gallinger is one of the most striking characters in the senate. The athletic figure, that enthusiastic step, that glow of complexion and that smile ever breaking over a countenance, which shows scarce a seam of shrinking tissue, that yet youthful voice which, behind the arms, one might take for the voice of a man of 35, are all significant of the blessings that come to them "whose lives a peaceful tenor keep."

Mr. Gallinger is progressive, and that is why he never will grow old except in years. Age is a question of arteries and habits, and he will give any inquirer a working recipe for keeping both resilient. He is old-fashioned only in being a man of habitual simplicity.

Mr. Gallinger is of the modest brethren who avoid the limelight; but it happens, under some law of compensation, that the fellow who shrinks back becomes the most conspicuous of them all. The summons to come up higher—unless Scripture and Emerson are mistaken—is addressed to him who of his own accord goes away back and sits down. By long odds the most served American in the delegation receiving Witte and Komura at Portsmouth was Mr. Gallinger—the only member who did not wear a silk hat, but even the women conceded that there was more real distinction in his derby than in the whole procession of "stovepipes."

PRESIDENT OF HAITI



Nord Alexis, president of the black republic of Haiti, who has been threatening France with war because she refuses to give up some insurgents who have taken refuge in her consulate, is an interesting type of the pure-blooded Negro.

His crinkled wool is snow white and his long, bony face seamed and wrinkled. He was born in Cape Haitien, August 2, 1820, his father being Baron Nord Alexis, the right-hand man of Henry Christopher, who afterwards proclaimed himself king of Haiti, but who finally was exiled. The mother of Nord Alexis was Mary Louise, the daughter of Dessalines, the liberator of Haiti from French rule. Nord Alexis was educated in a French Roman Catholic school in Cape Haitien, and at the age of 18 entered the

Haitian army with the rank of lieutenant. During the administrations of the 14 presidents who had governed Haiti since the overthrow of President Boyer, Gen. Alexis, with the exception of two short intervals, held the position of commander-in-chief of the army.

Since the little republic threw off French rule it has steadily retrograded, until, although it has greater natural resources in proportion to its size than any country in the world, the white population has dwindled down to about 500 persons, and the one suspicious industry of the country outside of revolutions is grafting. After a successful uprising the revolutionists grab for custom houses and other fat offices and proceed to rob the country to the limit, knowing that it is merely a matter of a few years before another revolution will oust them. Therefore they make hay while the sun shines.

ENGLAND'S ATTORNEY GENERAL



Sir William S. Robson, England's new attorney-general, holds next to the lord chancellor, the best paid billet in the administration. He gets a salary of \$35,000 which, although his is not a cabinet post, is \$10,000 more than any member of the cabinet receives, with the exception of the lord chancellor, who draws \$50,000 a year. But lawyers, who have most to do with law making, always see to it that the jobs reserved for members of their profession yield the largest incomes. The lord chancellor is, of course, a lawyer.

Before he got his recent promotion Sir William was the liberal solicitor general, and for that received \$30,000 a year. But there is no doubt that he makes a considerable financial sacrifice in taking a salaried job. He is one of the topnotchers of the legal profession in England, and in private practice has long commanded very high fees. It is recorded of him that he once refused to take a case for which he was offered a retaining fee of \$50,000, because of conscientious scruples.

He is one of the most brilliant speakers in the Liberal party. To borrow one of Mary Ann's expressions, he "has a way with him." It is a way that makes a man popular. He quickly gets on good terms with his audience and then drives his points home. In dress he is a good deal of a dandy and is particularly partial to white spats and colored waistcoats. But nobody ventures to poke fun at him because of his sartorial tastes. He is 56 years old and is an exception to the general rule that, to achieve success in parliament, one must make an early start there. He was 43 when he was first elected to the house of commons.



# FACTS FADS FALLACIES

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

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

## SPIRITISM.

### The Physical Phenomena.

All the physical phenomena of spiritism can be accounted for on the ground that living man possesses, inherently, the power to produce them. The power resides within the medium and is, in no way, connected with or influenced by an outside agency. It is a power belonging exclusively to the subjective mind and has been well named by Prof. Cowes, who evidently coined the word—"telikinesis"—from the combination of "telepathy" and "kinetic."

The only thing that can be said of this power with certainty, says Dr. Hudson, "is that it exists; that it is not a power of the objective mind; that it is a power of the human soul, and that it is valuable in this life only as an evidence that there is a kinetic force resident in the soul. There is no valid evidence whatever that disembodied spirits either do or can produce the phenomena of telikinesis."

It is that power which, in spiritistic circles, produces raps upon floor, walls and furniture; levitates the medium, lifts tables and sometimes causes the most orderly and dignified parlor furniture to "cut fantastic tricks before high heaven."

But of what use is all this? Is it all trickery? I am frank to confess that it may be legitimately done and to serve a purpose, but I fully agree with Dr. Hudson and others that the power is inherent.

It is a noticeable fact that mediums are seldom developed in more than one method or means of communication. Those that give verbal messages, whether in the trance or semi-trance state, rarely resort to the physical means of communication.

Surely a power that can levitate ponderable objects can cause the raps that are distinctly heard and can move the pencil in the automatic state writing. When circled around a table it is the custom for one person to act as spokesman: the established code of signals is agreed upon. The questions are asked and if the answers come from raps heard upon the table or elsewhere the power that produces them is the kinetic force of which I have spoken; the intelligence, if such, coming from the same source—the subjective mind containing the information.

If the answers are received by the tilting of the table, it is not kinetic energy but an unconscious muscular action of the one whose subjective mind holds the information; all others yielding to the stronger movement. (No intelligent answer is ever given unless the knowledge or information is in the subjective mind of someone present—although they may have no objective knowledge of the same.) Automatic slate writing may be genuine. It is possible to receive messages in that manner and have the assurance that every possible chance of fraud has been eliminated. But I must repeat over and over again that these messages are not from the dead. You may even receive a message (or information), the writing of which is a perfect fac simile of that of one who is dead. But that information and the knowledge of the style of writing, etc., must be in the subjective mind of someone present. It is telepathically transmitted to the subjective mind of the medium and from him emanates this unfeeling, kinetic energy that moves the pencil. All of this may be done without physical contact with either the slate or pencil. The medium, if a genuine psychic, will inform you that this is all due to the departed spirit that sent the message and he (or she) firmly believes that both the transmission of thought and the transmission of energy came from the same source. They did, but not that to which he ascribes it.

These are instances wherein I go back to one of the strongest planks in my platform, viz.: I believe in the alleged phenomena but not in the alleged cause.

This is a case, probably, in which the searcher for light and truth finds it more difficult to understand the explanation than the thing explained; while the believer in spiritism finds it much easier to believe that which he ardently desires to be true.

But, you may be curious to know how a power resident within you, a power of which so little is known, can move with such delicacy an object so small as the smallest bit of pencil, and that same power to move, with ease, some ponderable object or objects.

How? I cannot say, nor can anyone. But I do say that I see no need of attributing any power to the dead that is inherent in the living. And further, I know that the power exists, as I have both observed and experienced it. I shall give, herewith, two cases in my own experience, in which there could be no possible fraud because there was no medium connected therewith. I acknowledge that I do so with some degree of hesitancy because the two

incidents are so unusual; besides, facts stated in cold print lack the convincing power that accompanies the individual presentation.

I had charge of 40 French Canadian expert fishermen whom I had taken to the mouth of Saginaw river, but a short distance from Saginaw bay. Ere the ice moved out I had occasion, many times, to cross and recross the river on my trips to and from Bay City.

On this special occasion, I was "impressed" that there was unusual danger and my many previous experiences had taught me the wisdom of heeding the warning and making the necessary preparation. In consequence of this I procured a long, stout rope; fastened one end of it securely round my body, and the other end around the body of one of the fishermen who was to accompany me.

We walked quite a distance apart, enough so as to keep the long rope almost taut. We also walked on a line with each other; not one in advance of the other. Feeling a security in the comparative firmness of the ice, I became a trifle careless and, instead of looking straight ahead, I was looking in other directions at the snow-covered landscape.

How often in life we feel most secure when we are nearest danger and in that sense of security fail to hear the warning voice! However, in this case, I had previously heard, listened and heeded, and well it was that I had done so. At that very moment—an unguarded moment—I felt myself lifted bodily (an indescribable feeling) and in less time than I can write it I was, by this unseen power, borne across an iceless area (where the water was deepest), a distance of many feet in width—so wide, I could neither have stepped nor jumped it.

If I was surprised what about my companion? As soon as he felt the rope becoming more taut he looked in my direction and saw me moving through the air without any effort on my part. There was no break in the ice at his end of the line. He moved cautiously toward me. Had he not been tied, being very superstitious, he would have moved very rapidly in the opposite direction. He could not understand it; neither could I; can you?

At that time, I could arrive at but one conclusion—it was spirits, the disembodied spirits of departed friends; yet I had my doubts.

At this time, I can arrive at but one conclusion—it was a spirit; my own embodied spirit using the kinetic energy resident within myself; of this, I have no doubts.

Upon this occasion, as upon all occasions of a similar nature, an ejaculatory prayer of thankfulness escaped my lips to the Great Spirit, the Source of All Good; for I was assured that whatever the power or whence it came, it was His power. It will thus be seen that this "kinetic energy" is the power that controls the physical forces of nature, the power of moving and being moved; "the power that enabled Jesus and Peter to walk upon the water," says Dr. Hudson.

During the civil war, while encamped at Savannah, Ga., I was passing from a cabin to my tent. There was no occasion for me to halt—no occasion that I could see; but all at once someone back of me (as I supposed) placed a powerful hand on each shoulder and thus prevented my taking another step. My feet seemed riveted to the spot, but I turned my head and was greatly surprised to behold no one behind me. Had I taken one more step the result, undoubtedly, would have proved fatal; just as I was halted a bullet grazed my chest.

A negro (a former slave who had joined us on the "March to the Sea," now serving as cook for our "mess") was standing some distance away when he was attracted by the peculiar noise of the bullet and the flying of a chip in the air. He said: "Who froo up dat chip?" I informed him that it was a bullet that struck the spot where he saw the chip fly up. He dug about a foot in the ground and found the bullet which had completely flattened in its impact with a large stone. In the meantime I had not moved from my position, so that I might gauge the distance, angle, etc. The conclusion was in accord with my previous reckoning, viz., that one step would have been fatal.

The negro handed me the bullet, I looked at it, tossed it away (bullets were so common then) and thought of what "might have been," and was truly thankful that it was outside of me instead of inside.

Here was another illustration of "kinetic energy" which, of course, I did not then understand. (Copyright, 1907, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

### LET HIM DREAM.

Do not wake him, let him dream;  
He is dreaming she is fair;  
As the tinkling of a stream  
Tumbling through a glen somewhere  
Fills the poet's breast with glee  
Her laughter makes him glad;  
In her eyes he seems to see  
Beauty they have never had;  
Though she has no charms for you,  
Let him dream as lovers do.

He supposes that her face  
Might inspire a poet's pen;  
He is dreaming that her grace  
Is a thing to gladden men.  
Ah! her nose was never cast  
In the graceful classic mold  
And her chin when youth is past  
Will be puffed up fold on fold.  
Waking him would bring dismay,  
Let him gladly dream away.

She is his; because of her  
Beauty glows all earthly things;  
Everywhere he hears the whir  
Of angels' feet and wings.  
In her shrill and rising voice  
There is music for his ears;  
He supposes that her choice  
Left his rivals all in tears;  
Let his rival in splendor gleam;  
Do not wake him; let him dream.  
—B. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.

## DECISION IS WISE

### INTERSTATE COMMERCE COMMISSION ON SEA MONOPOLY.

Recognizes Necessity of Public Regulation and Control Without Undue Interference with Private Rights.

The reasoning of the interstate commerce commission's decision in the Baltic pool case is obvious. But it is worthy of consideration as setting forth the basis in principle of the new policy of regulation.

Commerce, with foreign nations, equally with commerce between the several states, is within the power of congress to regulate. But the new policy of regulation takes its rise from the fact of monopoly and from that fact only. It in no sense recognizes any expediency in public control of private initiative and enterprise where they are subject to the automatic control of competition.

The interstate commerce act was therefore limited in operation to commerce which in its inherent nature is monopolistic or noncompetitive. The ocean ways are open to the world. They do not lend themselves readily to monopoly, save to that monopoly which superior enterprise and superior efficiency create.

America has entered upon a new period over the threshold of this principle of public regulation. The step was forced upon the country by natural and inevitable economic and business developments, combination and concentration. The uses of monopoly are recognized to-day, but with that recognition comes the inevitable influence of the necessity of public regulation and control. Public service commissions and boards of control have come to stay, not because there is a weakening of American individualism but because that individualism was destroying itself by its own tendencies. Public control, therefore, is the only alternative to unrestrained concentration or economic absolutism.

The theory and the sphere of regulation should be kept definite by legislatures and by the new administrative and quasi-legislative bodies which are the outgrowth of the regulative policy. The genius of our institutions is individualistic, but if we are now more keenly realizing the dangers of an unchecked individualism we have the more reason to move considerably lest in our reaction we swing too far.

The decision of the interstate commerce commission is sound in principle and doubtless, in consideration of the facts, a wise one. If it errs, it certainly errs on the right side.

Nevertheless, it should be understood that the right of congress to regulate where monopoly does actually exist in interstate or foreign commerce is ample to amend the present law or pass more inclusive legislation whenever in the opinion of congress actual conditions require the extension or application of the regulative policy.—Chicago Tribune.

### Secretary Straus' Order.

Secretary Straus has done a timely and useful service in ordering the commissioners of immigration and the immigrant inspectors to confer with the local police authorities of each city and co-operate with them in ridding the country of anarchists. The Chicago crime, following so closely upon the assassination of the priest in Denver, has shown how necessary it is for the forces of law to proceed with merciless diligence against these pests of humanity.

Fortunately the law passed in 1907 provides that these criminals who have arrived within the past three years may be deported. Their names are on record, and if their crimes can be proven they can be shipped out of the country at once. Thus there is open a practical course, and the co-operation of national and local officers should lead to prompt and gratifying results.

Secretary Straus is to be highly commended for his energetic initiative. It will not only send back some undesirable persons, but it will tend more than anything else to discourage others of their breed from coming to our shores.

### Do Not Depend on the Tariff.

It is time to have it understood that the creation of monopolistic combinations does not depend on the presence or absence of a tariff, but upon the existence of opportunities to engross supplies or control the machinery of transportation or exchange. For instance, there is a protective tariff on wool; but the business of wool growing cannot be monopolized, even though it is languishing. For a clear understanding of the question it should be plainly recognized that wherever through neglect or maladministration of the law there is an opportunity to combine or control either the sources of supply or the means of production, or the channels of transportation or exchange, there the combinations to monopolize the given staple will spring up. This is inevitable if the law does not correct or punish the offense. There may be men too honorable to share in such schemes but the dynamic force of the tendency is seen in the fact that the people who are willing to share in it can buy or extinguish those who will not.—Tazleton (Pa.) Sentinel.

The Chicago Tribune reports that the Bryan meeting in that city was made a great success "with the assistance of a brass band." There has always been considerable brass band about the Bryan movement.

## AMENDING SHERMAN TRUST ACT

### Congressman Hepburn's Bill Deserves Serious Consideration.

It is certain that the bill to amend the Sherman trust act, introduced by Congressman Hepburn, will receive and is intended to receive, the fullest and most searching examination. That it is the result of much earnest discussion is well known. It embodies, substantially if not exactly, the unanimous conclusions of the second national trust conference that was held in this city last fall. It was the subject of White House conferences attended by representatives of various interests and elements. Moreover, it is the outgrowth of a strong and widespread feeling among statesmen, executive officials and men of affairs that the law of 1890, as repeatedly construed by the courts, is practically unenforceable because it attempts too much and fails to recognize great industrial and social facts, changes and tendencies.

The underlying principle of the bill may be expressed in a few words. Instead of outlawing all combinations and agreements in restraint of trade, the amended act would outlaw only unreasonable and injurious restraint of trade. In other words, it would follow the common law in distinguishing between combinations and combinations, restraint and restraint in the light of one fundamental test—reasonableness.

But the bill is a very complex affair in spite of the apparent simplicity of this essential purpose. The complexity arises from several causes, such as the desire to remove certain fears and apprehensions that have been excited, the desire to enable corporations to ascertain in advance whether contemplated agreements would be deemed reasonable by the government, and the desire to secure more publicity and firmer government control of corporations engaged in interstate commerce.

The provisions of registration, for the submission of proposed agreements, for certain immunities to registered corporations as well as the explicit exemptions of law-abiding labor unions from the operation of the trust act, are directly due to these indicated motives. The transition from the existing to the new situation is made gradual and evolutionary, and in regard to damages for future violations of the act the common law is followed, simple and actual damages being substituted for triple or "exemplary" damages.

There is no provision in the bill directly or indirectly legalizing boycotting or blacklisting. The methods and weapons of organizations, whether of labor or of capital, are to be subject to the test of reasonableness, in harmony with the whole intent and spirit of the proposed act.

### Lincoln's First Speech.

In 1832 Abraham Lincoln was a candidate for the Illinois legislature. His opponent was Peter Cartwright, the famous pioneer Methodist preacher.

In that campaign Lincoln made his first political speech. It was delivered from a wagon in the street of the village of Poppsville, in Sangamon county. The speech was very short; but like all of Lincoln's speeches, it was sincere and direct.

This is what Lincoln said: "Gentlemen and Fellow Citizens: I presume you all know who I am. I am humble Abraham Lincoln. I have been solicited by my many friends to become a candidate for the legislature. My politics are short and sweet. I am in favor of a national bank. I am in favor of the internal improvement system and a high protective tariff. These are my sentiments and my political principles. If elected I shall be thankful; if not, it will be all the same."

Lincoln was defeated. Referring in his autobiography to this campaign, Lincoln said: "I ran for the legislature the same year (1832), and was beaten—the only time I have ever been beaten by the people."

But Lincoln's experience proved that the "sober second sense" of the people can be trusted. In the following four campaigns he was elected to the legislature, after which he declined to be a candidate any longer. In 1846 Lincoln was elected to congress, defeating his old opponent Peter Cartwright.—Brieclyn (Minn.) Sentinel.

### In Asiatic Ports.

Acceptance of the nikado's invitation insures our fleet's visit to at least one Japanese port, and naturally will lead to a similar visit in Chinese waters. Thereby we shall both cement traditional friendships and also reveal to those uninformed the quality of our craft and the men who man them. Seemingly spontaneous, this latest turn of events was contemplated from the first, in our opinion. Comforting and inspiring as much concerning the fleet's voyage is, the grim fact remains as Senator Hale of the naval committee pointed out, that it only makes its way about the world through the aid of colliers chartered from foreign owners, and in time of war it would be relatively helpless for lack of auxiliaries.

### Is It a Poor Outlook?

The Boston Post is correct in saying that tariff revision in strict accordance with the Republican theory of protection "offers a mighty poor outlook for the industries of Massachusetts, which have called for free hides, free wool, free coal, free lumber and free trade with Canada." When Massachusetts industries get these things they will get them from the Democrats. At the same time they will get some other things—continued protection will not be one of them—that they will not like at all. We should think the outlook is better as it is.

## WHO IS TO BLAME?

### SOME PENNY-WISE AND POUND-FOOLISH METHODS.

### WANTING TOO MUCH PROFIT

Reasons Why People Sometimes Turn Their Trade from Home to the Mail-Order Houses.

With price cutting, short weight packages, trading stamps, advertising fakirs, box-car merchants, mail-order houses, dead beats and numerous other burdens to carry and contend with, the life of the storekeeper is far from a happy one. He rises in the morning with the tune of the lark, works hard all the day long, and goes to bed at night not knowing whether the price of oil will be raised on him the next day or not. Then there is the home paper that the merchant sometimes reads, and it makes him tired to learn that he has been for years acting the chump by not advertising in its pages in the right way. There is a lot of retailers who kick and howl about people sending to mail-order houses for goods and never once think that they, the merchants, are to blame for the matter.

The other day the writer met a farmer. He was an interesting kind of chap, pretty well up in the ways of the wicked world, the methods of the box-car merchants and the manners of the local storekeepers. He said that he had been buying goods from a few of the mail-order houses for the past few years. He commenced patrolling them in this way: He wanted to buy a small rifle for his son at Christmas time. He went to his local hardware dealer, found that the rifle would cost him \$2.50. His son had seen the same thing advertised by a mail-order house for \$1.10. He told his father that he could buy it for that. The storekeeper wouldn't come down a cent on his price; in fact, told the man to send away and get it. He did so. The rifle cost him, laid down, \$1.35, or \$1.15 less than he could have bought it at home. This is a poor argument in favor of the home store. The dealer could have sold the rifle as low as the mail-order concern could lay it down in his town, but he wouldn't. The result was one more man became a buyer on the mail-order house plan.

This same man told me that he went to his local drug store to buy a rubber fountain syringe. He paid the druggist \$1.75 for one. A few months later he wanted another one of the same kind. He found it was advertised in the big book for 60 cents. He sent for it, cost him 72 cents laid down to him by the rural mail carrier. Another case where the druggist was not up to snuff and wanted to make a profit out of all proportions to what legitimately should be made. This farmer felt that he was being overcharged for these little things and could see no reason why he should not save a little money by sending away from home for what he wanted. This same farmer knows that he should buy goods just as low from his home storekeeper as he gets them from the mail-order house. He also knows that, in many lines he can buy goods cheaper. The only trouble is that some merchants carry a small line of merchandise on which they think they should make 200 per cent. profit or more. There is little call for this class, and when a sale is made they want too large profits. Their customers don't like this treatment. They feel it is not the right kind of a deal, and are sore over it. It doesn't pay the merchant to mark his special goods so high, for it is just on this class of goods that the catalogue houses make low prices to attract attention and make the people think they are selling goods cheap.

D. M. CARR.

### Old Foggy Ways.

"The way my father did and my grandfather did, is good enough for me; I don't take much stock in those new fangled ideas." How many in the retail trade apparently take this view of things? What percentage of business men are making progress by following in the footsteps of by-gone generations? It is not a wise and good idea to use tallow dips and pine knots for an electric light age. What would an intelligent man think of the western farmer who would undertake to reap his wheat field with a sickle? But still many are in the same boat when they try to do business as their fathers and their grandfathers did. There are certain principles that one may follow; can be honest, give square measure, be sociable, favor friends, and all those little things, but to do business in the old way means failure unless one is located in a backwoods place where there is no competition. The up-to-date merchant is the man who gets there, and it is a difficult matter to find the place to-day where advanced methods are not necessary.

### Utopian Idea.

Communism is an Utopian idea, based upon platonic principles which neither recognize natural laws as applied to business nor the rewards merited by superiority of intelligence or extraordinary achievement. It means that the "plodder, the indolent and the incompetent shall partake of the benefits of the labor of the more worthy, enjoy that earned by efforts of the workers and forever be a burden upon their communities. Two thousand years of experience has proved the errors of its alleged philosophy and its unsoundness in the practical affairs of life.

## PURCHASED EXPERIENCE.

### Dealing Away from Home Causes Unnecessary Expense and Annoyance.

One peculiar phase of human nature is shown by how some people will jump in and buy goods without seeing what they are getting. Not long ago a man out in a western state, who had made a few thousand by farming, decided to build a new house in his home town. He was a tight-fisted, pinch-the-penny kind of fellow, and decided that he would buy all he could in the way of fixings from the mail-order houses. He had the local plumber do the lead-piping and a lot of work that the mail-order people couldn't do, then ordered his bath-tub and toilet fixings from a mail order concern. He priced the tubs in the local house, then decided that he could save two or three dollars. He got his tub and his stand from abroad. Both came without fixtures. There was a lot of trouble over freight, and when the tub was put in place it was found that nothing in the town could be had to fit it. Faucets, valves, etc., were ordered from the house that supplied the tub. When they came it was found they were the wrong size. They were sent back, and another lot sent. Then even the local plumber had to work two or three days extra to get things in shape. When the job was completed, it was found that the cost was some \$15 more than the home man offered to do all the work and supply the equipment. This is only one illustration of how money can be saved by ordering from a house at a distance.

Some who order from the retail mail-order houses get a taste of the real thing. A young man in a Nebraska town sent 65 cents to one of the concerns for a buggy whip. It was represented as cheap at twice the price. In a week or so he got it by express, charges only 75 cents. It was done up in a package that the company didn't charge for, but when examined, the young man found that the same whip could be had of his home storekeeper for 50 cents. There was 5 cents money order and postage; 75 cents express and 65 cents for the whip, making a total of \$1.45, not counting the trouble of ordering—all this for a whip that could be had for one-third the amount at home.

### STUDY OF HUMAN NATURE.

#### Important to Man of Business to Be a Reader of Character.

How many business men appreciate how valuable a knowledge of human nature really is to them? There are few things, even the capital employed in business, more valuable than the faculty of understanding the people with whom one must deal day after day.

The successful man in every walk of life is the man who intuitively knows how to deal with those whom he comes in contact. It is the knowledge of human nature and the ability to read human character that makes the politician a success, that gives the public man in every walk of life the most useful power in his possession. If the average business man paid a little more attention to physiognomy and its kindred studies he would be more successful. The idiosyncrasies of mankind are as various as the shells of the ocean. Each individual cannot be understood, but he can be placed in his class, and a fair estimate of him made by the man who can read the face and understand natural actions.

One of the first studies of the business man should be his customers. He should know a little of the character of each. He should be able to tell the well-meaning, honest one from the dead beat, and know how best to handle each one. There is a difference between the actions of the man who is always looking for some merchant who will trust him and who never pays his bills, and the honest man. There is also a difference between the dishonest ones, and the honest one who is a never-to-well, and always in the "hole." Day after day the daily papers tell of the smooth forgers who pass worthless checks, the "country jay" who has a check cashed or buys goods on some one else's credit. How much could such work be prevented if the average business man only could read character as he should? The wise man will lose no opportunity to study human nature and profit thereby. It is a capital as useful to him as the money he has invested in his business.

### Only a Square Deal.

How much of the money which is sent away to the catalogue houses ever returns to the community from which it is sent? How much of the money spent with the home merchants goes to build up other places? Who helps pay the taxes, build roads and bridges, erect churches and schoolhouses, fosters and encourages public improvements, buys farm produce, carries names of the needy on the debit side of the books the year around, and is willing and eager at all times to assist them by credit or money, if they may need it? Is it the catalogue house or the local merchant? The local merchant? Then why not give him the opportunity to figure on that "cash order" perhaps you are about to buy. He can fill it, freight included, as cheaply, and in some instances much less, than the catalogue fellows will charge. Stand up for home trade. Dollars sent away for goods never return, but help build up the large cities and big catalogue houses which are not only trying to squeeze the life out of the country towns, but are selling goods not one cent cheaper than local dealers from whom the people expect credit whenever they need it.



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

**Consumption Claims**  
Albert S. Sheldon.

The sympathy of our community is heartily extended to the family of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Sheldon. Three years ago in March their oldest son, Arthur, died. Two years ago the same month, the second son, Robert, followed him; on the 19th inst., they were called to part with their last son, Albert, in his twenty-first year.

Bert was born at Ironton, Sept. 15, 1887, and was two and a half years old when his parents moved to East Jordan. Here he grew to manhood, greatly esteemed by the community, and loved by all who intimately knew him. He was a member of the high school class of 1907, but was prevented from graduating by the serious illness that had come upon him. He was a member of the Methodist Sunday School, and of the young people's choir and frequently sang at funerals and on other public occasions. On going west a year ago his own remark was, "The dead will miss me more than the living."

In October, 1906, he contracted a cold which lasted through the fall and winter. About that time his brother Robert was taken ill and began to decline rapidly. The two went to Albuquerque, N. M., in March in hope of improvement, but the journey proved too great a strain upon Robert and in a short time he died and was buried there. This was a great blow to Bert, who soon afterward left for Wichita, Kansas, where he spent the summer until his return to Michigan last August. It was then evident that consumption had fastened upon him; and though he put up a brave fight it was fruitless, and the end came on Easter Sabbath. Much as he was esteemed by his friends he himself felt that he was not ready to die, and he earnestly sought peace with God through Christ. A period of great darkness was followed by a joyous conversion and his last days were full of triumph and rapture. His last words were words of praise and triumph.

The funeral services were held at the Methodist church, on Tuesday, and the audience so crowded the room that many were compelled to stand. The high school, attend by Supt. Fuller, were present in a body—music was furnished by the choir as composed when Bert was a member. His vacant chair was draped in memory. By request Bert A. Dole sang the favorite solo of the deceased, "Jesus, I My Cross Have Taken." Rev. W. W. Lamport, who was assisted in the service by Rev. L. S. Matthews and by Rev. James Realy of Ithaca, Mich., preached from the text "Rejoice, O young man in thy youth etc.," and based an earnest appeal on the text and on the religious experience of the deceased.

**Death of George L. Allen.**

The funeral services of George L. Allen, which were held at the South Arm Grange Hall, on Sunday afternoon, were very largely attended. The audience, not only occupied the seats and the standing room within the door and in the hall, but many were unable to gain entrance. Mr. Allen was one of East Jordan's highly esteemed young men, and the hard fight he had put up against disease had drawn much sympathy to him and his family.

He was a native of Tuscola county where he was born Oct. 20, 1878, but he came to East Jordan with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. George W. Allen, in 1881, and practically all his life has been spent here. In 1901, Dec. 2, he was married to Sophia Glassburn, of Ohio, and leaves to her care three little children.

His sickness began about two years ago, and he went to Avoca, St. Clair county, for medical treatment. And it was while on his way there again, about two weeks ago, that his strength failed him at Saginaw and he was compelled to leave the train for St. Mary's hospital in that city. There he received the best of care, and also was baptized in the Christian faith; but disease had done its fatal work and he died on Wednesday, March 15.

Mr. Allen was a member of the Longshoremen and of the Patrons of Husbandry. Also of the Forresters, which body participated in the funeral with ritualistic services. Rev. W. W. Lamport of the Methodist church delivered the funeral sermon and burial took place in the Jones cemetery.

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.

**Ladies' Equity Notes.**

Forget-me-not Local No. 2 M. L. S. of E. met with Sister Rosa Bartholomew, at her home April 22nd. Meeting opened at 3 p. m. with prayer and song. Roll call of officers and members—present 7; visitors three—Mrs. Mary Bartholomew, Mrs. Samuel Coulter, Dell Kidder of Michigan Rose Local No. 3. Glad to see the ladies come. The following topics were discussed: "Button question" was settled; each member to wear the same button in all locals through the State. The warm sugar sociaty was discussed and the committee chosen in proper form. Questions read and answered by all. Reading by Nellie Thompson. Report of Convention at Reed City by Tillie Howey, who went as a delegate to represent Forget-me-not Local No. 2. Minutes of the previous meeting read and accepted. Sick report: John Thomas slowly recovering; also one of our members—Mrs. Duncan McMillan—reported sick. All members requested to bring one or more questions at the next meeting. Closing words in concert, led by President. "The Lord watch between thee and me, when we are absent one from another." Meeting adjourned to meet with our treasurer, sister Isabel Thomas, May 6th.

We were served a fine supper by our kind hostess which was enjoyed by all.

Patsy.

**Echo Items.**

Farmers are busy plowing now-a-days.

Mr. Hayward purchased a horse the other day of Sam Hayden at East Jordan.

Potatoes are being taken out of the pits. Owing to the freezing, potatoes are on the raise. Good for farmers.

A warm rain is needed to raise the grass as the cows would enjoy a sweet morsel as feed is rather slight in many places.

Ed Thompson is helping his brother for a short time as Will is engaged in sawing wood.

We hear Edson Politt and George Scott have purchased a separator. Agents are thick around here.

Bert Glass is here again. No fish here to catch.

Mrs. Maggie Sweet is improving under the careful treatment of Dr. Chamberlain.

John Hawley is in the poultry business if it pays. His smiling face tells the story.

The M. L. S. of E. will give a warm sugar supper social at Wm. Bennett's on Thursday evening, April 30. Everybody invited.

Riddle to guess and answer in next issue:—Wasn't in the world; no person had it; the servant gave it to his master, and he didn't have it.

**C. C. Dudley**  
OPTICIAN

Will be at the  
**Russell House**  
East Jordan  
Wed., Apr. 29  
Eyes Examined Free  
All Work Warranted.

**Heart Strength**

Heart Strength, or Heart Weakness, means Nerve Strength, or Nerve Weakness—nothing more. Possibly, not one weak heart in a hundred is, in itself, actually diseased. It is almost always a hidden tiny little nerve that really is all at fault. This obscure nerve—the Cardiac, or Heart Nerve—simply needs, and must have, more power, more stability, more controlling, more governing strength. Without that the Heart must continue to fail, and the stomach and kidneys also have these same controlling nerves.

This clearly explains why, as a medicine, Dr. Shoop's Restorative has in the past done so much for weak and ailing hearts. Dr. Shoop first sought the cause of all this painful, palpitating, suffocating heart distress. Dr. Shoop's Restorative—this popular prescription—is alone directed to these weak and wasting nerve centers. It builds; it strengthens; it offers real, genuine heart help.

If you would have strong hearts, strong digestion, strengthen these nerves—re-establish them as needed, with

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

**PISO'S CURE**  
Countless Coughs  
25 CTS.  
have been permanently cured with Piso's Cure. It is composed of the most effective remedies known in medicine for the treatment of coughs, colds, bronchitis and all chest affections, and has become world famous through nearly half a century of marvellous success.  
At Druggists, 25 Cents  
**COUGHS AND COLDS**

**WILSON.**

Farmers are beginning their Spring work.

Mrs. Ross of South Arm is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Jacquays at present.

Miss Beryl Isaman visited relatives and friends in Wilson a few days last week.

Mrs. E. A. Brown was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Deering in South Arm township over Sunday.

Mrs. Ed Nowland spent a few days recently with relatives in Cadillac.

Regular meeting of Wilson Grange next Saturday evening. Initiation and banquet feast.

Miss Mamie Shepard visited her cousin in East Jordan two days last week.

Arthur Graves and family came down from Pellston for a month's stay on their farm in Wilson.

Mrs. Elmer Hayner received a pleasant visit from her father and uncle who came up from the south one day last week.

Charlie Shepard spent a few days last week with friends in Boyne City. His friend, Royal Saunders, returned with him and remained in Afton over Sunday.

Owing to his inability to obtain a suitable house in East Jordan, O. D. Smith has decided to retain part of his farm and remain in Afton during the summer.

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

**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 delicacies 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.

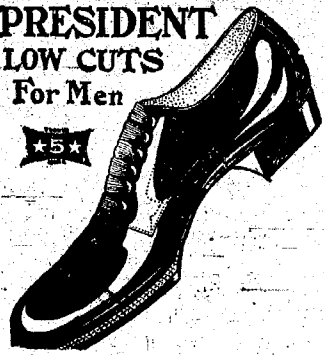
**WILL RICHARDSON.**  
Phone No. 156.

**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

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

**The Brown Shoe Co's.**  
**PRESIDENT**  
**LOW CUTS**  
For Men



In widths D and E.  
**At HUDSON'S**  
**Shoe Store.**

**\$1,000.00**  
For Any Substance Injurious to Health Found In

**Calumet**  
**Baking Powder**  
"Best By Test"

The Only High Grade Baking Powder Sold at a Moderate Price.

Complies with all STATE and NATIONAL Pure Food Laws.

All Grocers Are Authorized to Guarantee This

**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.**

**BROAD HEELS**



Heels vary in width as well as soles, and wide heels must be fitted on generous lines.

Shoes that pinch at the heel cause endless discomfort and are finally crowded out of shape.

Are your heels wide? Slip them into CROSSETTS, built with a knowledge of what feet need.

**THE CROSSETT SHOE**  
"Makes Life's Walk Easy."

We also sell the Utz & Dunn line of Shoes for Ladies. For Style, Fit and Quality they cannot be excelled.

**For One Week** We are offering our beautiful line of Small Rugs and Carpet Samples at One-Third Off.

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

**East Jordan Lumber Company.**

## Briefs of the Week

### Arbor Day next Friday.

The market for potatoes was pretty sharp in town, Thursday, some selling as high as 66 cents per bu.

The May attractions at Loveday Opera House start in with the great musical success "The Yankee Doodle Boy."

The Devos Paint has stood the test and is one of the few fine paints sold in the U. S.—W. E. MALPASS HARDWARE CO.

The W. R. C. will give another warm Sugar Social at their hall this Saturday afternoon from 3:00 to 9:00 o'clock. Bill 15c.

The Str. Hum. was at Boyne City and Horton Bay, Wednesday with a consignment of seed peas and beans from the F. B. Clark Seed Co.

The M. L. S. of E. hold a Maple Sugar Social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bennett in Echo township next Thursday evening, April 30th.

Marriage license issued past week: Bert Claspell, 25, Hudson township, to Jennie Sweet, 21, Hudson township; William C. Hull, 21, Charlevoix, to Mary Epifanowski, 19, Ely, Mich.

Dr. A. G. Oyen, well known throughout this part of Michigan died at his home in Petoskey, Saturday, aged 57 years. He was only sick two days and death was caused by an ulcer perforating the bowels.

The Council met Monday evening and granted the petition of W. P. Squier and others for an extension of the water-mains to the Willow Brook Addition. Applications for cement walks presented by E. A. Ashley, F. J. Porter and Clark Haire were referred to the Street Committee. The petitions for cement walks presented at the previous meeting were granted.

Fire Chief Otto and Eugene Adams conceived the idea that the old fire whistle didn't sound just right, so they made a new one. First of the week they installed it on the Electric Light Co's Power House. The bell is 8x30 inches and the noise twice that amount in miles. As the whistle is of brass it must have cost the boys a few cents.

Wm. Bauldry of Pontiac, Mich., has taken charge of ALBANIAS, a Draft Horse owned by R. E. Pearsall. Terms of service and route will be advertised in bill form by May 1st. This horse was imported from Belgium last August and took First Prize at Detroit State Fair last Fall; is sound and will be five (5) years old the 28th day of May, 1908.—R. E. PEARSALL.

Under Sheriff Horton left Flint Tuesday for his home in Charlevoix with a prisoner in the person of Edward Cooley, and the prospect of a strenuous trip ahead of him. Cooley broke jail at Boyne City two years ago while awaiting trial on the charge of forgery, and was recaptured at Flint a few days ago. He objected vigorously to accompanying Under Sheriff Horton on his homeward journey, and it required the combined efforts of three officers to lead him onto a car. The prisoner indulged in the threat that he would make trouble for Horton before they reached their destination.

Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Harper are closing out their stock of bazaar and millinery goods this week preparatory to moving to East Jordan, where they will engage in a similar business. It is with regret the Independent records this fact. Mr. and Mrs. Harper have for several years been identified with the business, religious and social affairs in such a manner as to make them most acceptable citizens, in a religious sense Mrs. Harper being president of the Latter Day Saints society of this place. They leave Bellaire taking with them the good wishes of many friends for prosperity in their future home.—Bellaire Independent.

### Dentist C. H. Pray was a Mancelona visitor, Sunday.

Mrs. A. E. Hilliard was a Cadillac visitor over Sunday.

Miss Eliza Lalonde is guest of Chicago friends this week.

Bicycle Repairing done promptly at the MALPASS HARDWARE Co's.

Howard Porter left Wednesday to resume his studies at Ann Arbor.

The P. L. A. S. met with Mrs. Emma Dunham, Friday afternoon, May 1st.

Mrs. Frank Brotherton was guest of Mrs. D. L. Rogers at Bellaire, first of the week.

Miss Annie Allcock of Charlevoix is playing at the Electric Theatre here this week.

Att'y Dwight Fitch of Harbor Springs is assisting at Pros. Att'y Clark's law office.

Meesdames Will Richards and John Moore were Boyne City visitors Wednesday.

Carl Andrews left Thursday for St. Ignace—his future home. He has a position there as saw-filer.

The old poor house at Ironton burned down Friday last. John Hayden's house at the same place burned last week.

Dr. F. P. Ramsey was a Central Lake visitor, Monday evening, attending an initiation in the K. of P. lodge there.

Orzo McIntyre was a Bellaire visitor over Sunday.

C. L. Lorraine is a Detroit business visitor this week.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sweet a daughter, Friday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Charles A. Carney a daughter, Tuesday.

Mrs. W. C. Saunders of Kalkaska is guest of East Jordan friends.

Guaranteed Garden and Field Seeds at MALPASS-HARDWARE Co's.

Korn Kinks and Milk Rice, 3 packages for 10c at J. HANSON Co's.

J. L. Wiesman suffered from lung troubles first of the week. Better now.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Fuller were guests of Central Lake friends first of the week.

John Monroe took his pile driver over to Boyne, Tuesday, where he has some work.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Kenny entertained Mr. and Mrs. Frank Martinek of Central Lake, Sunday.

Leonore Kenny entertained some eighteen of her little friends Saturday afternoon to an Easter Party.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Stone are receiving a visit this week from their son, Harry J., and wife of Manistee.

Mrs. George W. Allen, mother of the late Geo. L. Allen, is still at the hospital in Big Rapids and was unable to attend the funeral services of her son.

Miss Loretta French, who has been spending a couple of months with her brother, W. L. French, and family, left this week for her home at Kenosha, Wis.

Old papers sold at this office.

Sup'r Graff was down to Charlevoix Friday last.

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

Gusto Toy Breakfast food, 4 packages for 25c at J. HANSON Co's.

Wm. H. Lanway is here from Traverse City this week on business.

A fine new line of Buggy Whips at W. E. MALPASS HARDWARE Co's.

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

Att'y F. H. Dodds, of Mount Pleasant was an East Jordan visitor, Friday.

The best woven Fencing for the money at W. E. MALPASS HARDWARE Co's.

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

Mrs. H. C. Swafford has been quite ill the past week with an old-fashioned case of the croup.

Skirts—\$3.50 to \$15.00—All up-to-date styles in any material wanted at B. C. Hubbard & Co's.

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

Three cans of good Sugar Corn for 25c at J. HANSON Co's.

Services at the Methodist church at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m., Sunday School at noon and Epworth League meeting at 6:30 p. m.

Mrs. A. D. Walterhouse, mother of Mrs. E. N. Clink, left Friday for Millington where she visits some of her children. She goes from there to Chicago.

A fashion writer says that clothing should match the hair this year. With all her red-headed widows, Texas would look like a vast puppy bed this summer.

The folks who dug up the fact that Abraham Lincoln never took a drink of liquor are not likely to extend their investigations into the habits of George Washington with the same end in view.

On Tuesday, April 28th, a representative of one of New York's leading houses, will be at Miss Genevieve Beuecal's with a complete line of Ladies' Ready-Made Suits, Wraps, Rain Coats and Silk Coats. The ladies are invited to call at this time and inspect the stock.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Smith were quietly playing a game of Halma in their home Tuesday evening, when suddenly seemingly from the shadows was heard a rustling noise, a whispering of the night breezes, and they were called to the door. Five ladies entered laden with strange looking packages. Later the sterner sex appeared and the couple were their victims. Five hundred was the order and later refreshments. As the lights went out and the morn was on its way, the friends separated. The couple have not gotten over the surprise of so pleasant an event.

At the Methodist church, Rev. W. W. Lamport gave a missionary address on Sunday morning, and took for his text Paul's words, "I am debtor, both to the Greeks, and to the barbarians; both to the wise, and to the unwise." He sought to show that missionary enterprises are not to be based merely on sympathy and philanthropy, but that they rest on obligation; because Christ left us something for the heathen world and said, go take it to them. A concert by the Sunday school drew a crowded house in the evening, many parents and friends of the children being present to enjoy the exercises. Credit is due Miss Jessie Severson and her class of girls for the fine program presented.

Use Togo Matting.  
—C. H. WHITTINGTON.

MORTGAGE SALE:—Default having been made in the payment of a certain mortgage (whereby the power herein contained to sell has become operative) made by Carrie D. Falkenburg of Midross Township, Charlevoix County, Michigan, to Dr. Arden C. Howe of Boyne Falls, Michigan, dated the 17th day of January, 1905, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Charlevoix County, Michigan, on the 16th day of January, A. D. 1905, in liber 45 of mortgages, on page 251, which said mortgage was afterwards on, to-wit: the 15th day of April, 1908, duly assigned by Dr. Arden C. Howe to the Antrim County Savings Bank of Mancelona, Michigan, by assignment in writing, said assignment being recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Charlevoix, in liber 34 of mortgages on page 374 on the 17th day of May, A. D. 1907, on which mortgage there is claimed to be due and unpaid the sum of the sum of four hundred sixty-three dollars and eleven cents (\$463.11); and no suit or proceedings at law having been instituted to recover the moneys secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, notice is hereby given that on Monday the 20th day of July, 1908, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the Charlevoix County Court House, in the City of Charlevoix, Michigan, (that being the place where the circuit court for Charlevoix County is held), the premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the amount due on said mortgage, with six per cent interest, and all legal costs, the premises being described in said mortgage as follows, to-wit: The North half (1/2) of the Section quarter (1/4) of Section twenty-five (25), Town thirty-three (33) north Range five (5) west, excepting a certain strip of land fifty (50) feet each side of the E. F. & N. E. E. R. now running across said land.

Dated this 23rd day of April, A. D. 1908.  
Mortgagee.  
ELISHA N. CLINK, East Jordan, Mich.  
Attorney for Mortgagee.

## Out of a Job No Money Charge It

How Often We Hear It.

A SAVINGS ACCOUNT would have told a different story. Think it over and make up your mind to start an account today. We'll increase your dollars 3 1/2 per cent.

## State Bank of East Jordan

CAPITAL, \$50,000.00.

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

Togo Matting at C. H. WHITTINGTON'S.

The Herald is indebted to U.S. Senator J. C. Burrows for a copy of the Thirty-third Annual report of the Bureau of Animal Industry. It is a handy volume of about 500 pages and a goodly portion is devoted to the matter of Meat Inspection.

The Easter Sabbath was one of unusual interest to the local churches. For the first time the Christian Endeavor and the Epworth League united in a sunrise meeting, at the Presbyterian church. Miss Lulu Babcock led the service and gave a brief talk appropriate to the day. Others participated in prayer and testimonials and song—Miss Hazel Stevens and Miss Susan Walsh each sung a solo, and a male quartette was rendered by Austin Sheldon, Clark Haire, Harold Boyd and Will Malpass. About seventy-five young people were out on good time and the meeting was full of interest from start to finish. At the close the League left, an invitation to the Endeavor Society to join with them one year from date, and the meeting will undoubtedly become an annual affair.

Fire in the boiler-room of one of W. H. White's plants at Boyne Sunday, did some \$3 000 worth of damage. Insured and will be rebuilt.

Gené Jones and family of Alba move to East Jordan next week. Mr. Jones is superintendent of the new handle factory.

The Easter Supper, given by the M. L. S. of E. at their hall near Murray's corners Monday evening was quite well attended and netted the ladies \$11.50.

The subject for discussion at the Methodist church Sunday morning will be "The Fatherhood of God," and in the evening, "The World's Greatest Valley."

The south bound G. R. & I. passenger train was wrecked near Boyne Falls at ten o'clock Wednesday morning. Nobody was killed and all the passengers escaped uninjured. It is not known what caused the accident but it is believed that the rails spread under the train, the engine getting over all right but the rest of the train, of five cars, with the exception of the rear trucks of the parlor car, going off. The cars were broken up some. It is stated that the train was running 60 miles an hour. Traffic was considerably delayed.

Togo Matting at WHITTINGTON'S.

Everybody come to the Presbyterian church next Sunday—father, mother, children and babies, brothers, sisters, sweethearts come. Come in families and sit together and worship God together, stay to Sunday School if you can and you will enjoy your dinner. Good singing, fine organ music and the preaching might be worse and a warm welcome—10:30 and 7:30, Sunday School at 11:45, Junior C. E. at 3:00 and Senior C. E. at 6:45. The church services were very helpful on Easter Sunday. The day was well begun by union praise service at sunrise of the C. E. and Epworth League, led by Miss Babcock. It was the key note of the day. The church was beautifully and artistically decorated with hilles and potted-plants and the pulpit was a mass of foliage and blossoms. The singing was of a high quality and was much appreciated by the large congregations. The pastor preached on Easter topics at both services.

## A Hat Given Away

Commencing Saturday, April 25th and continuing for one week we offer

54 Men's Fine Suits and with each Suit purchased we will make you a present of a nice Hat.

44 Boys' Suits—With each of these Suits purchased we will make you a present of a Hat.

62 Children's Suits—Your choice of a Hat, or a or a Cap with each of these Suits purchased.

Special for Today:  
Ladies' Wrappers for 79c.

## L. WIESMAN.

Loveday Block, East Jordan.



that people of good judgment always want the best instead of the cheapest in the sense of the lowest priced?

It is because the best is always the cheapest in the end. If you get your PLUMBING done by us, you get the best assuredly at the lowest prices the best can be done for, and certainly the best value for your money in Plumbing.

MARINE SUPPLIES.

GEORGE H. SPENCER.

## New Bazaar In the Monroe Block Soon!

Watch This Space Next Week.

M. A. Harper.

## Fanchon Flour The Flour of Quality

Made In  
The Mill of Quality

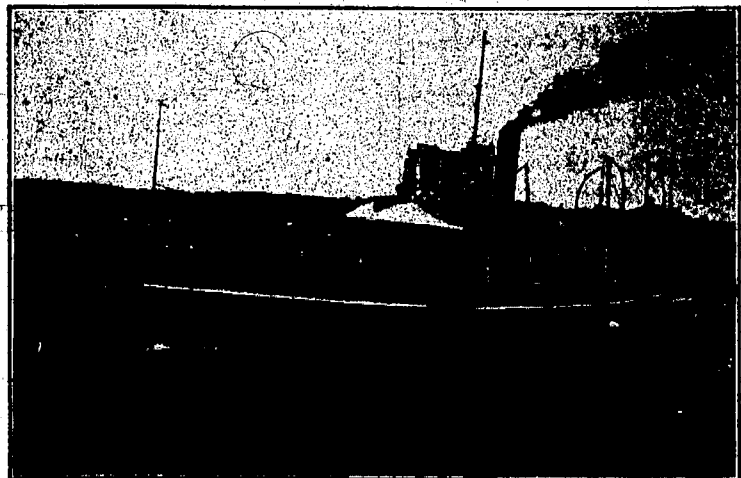
Manufactured by C. Hoffman & Son,  
Enterprise, Kansas.

The Virgin Wheat of Kansas contributes 100 per cent to the superlative quality.

Fanchon Flour is made from wheat carefully selected at 36 county elevators operated by us.

Our guarantee of Fanchon Flour, backed by our 38 years of milling experience will not allow us to make it other than perfect.

J. HANSON CO.  
SOLE AGENTS.



"The Hum," of the Jepsen Line opened navigation at this port, Tuesday afternoon. Slush ice was encountered near Ironton. Capt. J. U. Emory is again master and Engineer Thompson is once more at the throttle. Commencing next Monday the Hum will make two trips between here and Charlevoix, leaving East Jordan at 7:00 a. m. and 1:00 p. m., and leaving Charlevoix at 9:30 a. m. and 4:00 p. m.



# BLIND FOLDED

By EARLE ASHLEY WILCOX

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## SYNOPSIS.

Giles Dudley arrived in San Francisco to join his friend and distant relative Henry Wilton, who he was to assist in an important and mysterious task, and who accompanied Dudley on the ferry boat trip into the city. The remarkable resemblance of the two men is noted and commented on by passengers on the ferry. They see a man with snake eyes, which sends a thrill through Dudley. Wilton postpones an explanation of the strange errand Dudley is to perform, but occurrences cause him to know it is one of no ordinary nature. Wilton leaves Giles in their room, with instruction to await his return and shoot any one who tries to enter. Outside there is heard shouts and curses and the noise of a quarrel. Henry rushes in and at his request the roommates quickly exchange clothes, and he hurries out again. Henry has more than Giles is started by a cry of "Help," and he runs out to find some one being assaulted by a half dozen men. He summons a policeman but they are unable to find any trace of a crime. Giles returns to his room and hunts for some evidence that might explain his strange mission. He finds a man which he endeavors to decipher. Dudley is summoned to the morgue and there finds the dead body of his friend, Henry Wilton. And this is the puzzle which he was to perform in San Francisco.

## CHAPTER V.

It was past ten o'clock of the morning when the remembrance of the mysterious note I had received the preceding night came on me. I took the slip from my pocket, and read its contents once more. It was perplexing enough, but it furnished me with an idea. Of course I could not take money intended for Henry Wilton. But here was the first chance to get at the heart of this dreadful business. The writer of the note, I must suppose, was the mysterious employer. If I could see her I could find the way of escape from the dangerous burden of Henry Wilton's personality and mission.

But which bank could be meant? The only names I knew were the Bank of California, whose failure in the previous year had sent echoes even into my New England home, and the Anglo-Californian Bank, on which I held a draft. The former struck me as the more likely place of appointment, and after some skilful juggling I found myself at the corner of California and Sansome streets, before the building through which the wealth of an empire had flowed.

I watched closely the crowd that passed in and out of the treasure-house, and assumed what I hoped was an air of prosperous indifference to my surroundings.

No one appeared to notice me. There were eager men and cautious men and men who looked secure and men who looked anxious, but neither man nor woman was looking for me. Plainly I had made a bad guess. A hasty walk through several other banks that I could see in the neighborhood gave no better result, and I had to acknowledge that this chance of penetrating the mystery was gone. I speculated for the moment on what the effects might be. To neglect an order of this kind might result in the withdrawal of the protection that had saved my life, and in turning me over to the mercies of the banditti who thought I knew something of the whereabouts of a boy.

As I reflected thus, I came upon a crowd massed about the steps of a great granite building in Pine Street; a whirlpool of men, it seemed, with cross-currents and eddies, and from the whole rose the murmur of excited voices.

It was the Stock Exchange, the gambler's paradise, in which millions were staked, won and lost, and ruin and affluence walked side by side.

As I watched the swarming, shouting mass with wonder and amusement, a thrill shot through me.

Upon the steps of the building, amid the crowd of brokers and speculators, I saw a tall, broad-shouldered man of fifty or fifty-five, his face keen, shrewd and hard, broad at the temples and tapering to a strong jaw, a yellow-gray mustache and imperial hair-hiding and half-revealing, the firm lines of the mouth, with the mark of the wolf strong upon the whole. It was a face never to be forgotten as long as I should hold memory at all. It was the face I had seen twice hours before in the lantern flash in the dreadful alley, with the cry of murder ringing in my ears. Then it was lighted by the fierce fires of rage and hatred, and marked with the stigma of baffled plans. Now it was cool, good-humored, alert for the battle of the exchange that had already begun. But I knew it for the same, and was near crying aloud that here was a murderer.

I clutched my nearest neighbor by the arm, and demanded to know who it was.

"Doddridge Knapp," replied the man civilly. "He's running the Cholera deal now, and if I could only guess which side he's on, I'd make a fortune in the next few days. He's the King of Pine Street."

While I was looking at the King of the Street and listening to my neighbor's tales of his operations, Doddridge Knapp's eyes met mine. To my amazement there was a look of recognition in them. Yet he made no sign, and in a moment was gone. This, then, was the enemy I was

to meet! This was the explanation of Detective Coogan's hint that I should be safer in jail than free on the streets to face this man's hatred or revenge.

I must have stood in a daze on the busy street, for I was roused by some one shaking my arm with vigor.

"Come! are you asleep?" said the man, speaking in my ear. "Can't you hear?"

"Yes, yes," said I, rousing my attention.

"The chief wants you." His voice was low, almost a whisper.

"The chief? Who? Where? I asked. "At the City Hall?" I jumped to the conclusion that it was, of course, the chief of police, on the scent of the murder.

"No. Of course not. In the second office, you know."

This was scarcely enlightening. Doubtless, however, it was a summons from my unknown employer.

"I'll follow you," I said promptly.

"I don't think I'd better go," said the messenger dubiously. "He didn't say anything about it, and you know he's rather—"

"Well, I order it," I cut in decisively. "I may need you."

I certainly needed him at that moment if I was to find my way.

"Go ahead a few steps," I said.

My tone and manner impressed him, and he went without another word. I sauntered after him with as careless an air as I could assume. My heart was beating fast. I felt that I was close to the mystery and

CHAPTER VI.

A Night at Borton's.

Room 15 was a plain, comfortable office in a plain, comfortable building on Clay Street, not far from the heart of the business district. It was on the second floor, and its one window opened to the rear, and faced a desolate assortment of back-yards, rear walls, and rickety stairways. The floor had a worn carpet, and there was a desk, a few chairs and a shelf of law books. The place looked as though it had belonged to a lawyer in reduced circumstances, and I could but wonder how it had come into the possession of Doddridge Knapp, and what had become of the former occupant.

I tried to thrust aside a spirit of melancholy, and looked narrowly to the opportunities offered by the room for attack and defense. The walls were solidly built. The window-casement showed an unusual depth for a building of that height. The wall had been put in to withstand an earthquake shock. The door opening into the hall, the door into Room 16, and the window furnished the three avenues of possible attack or retreat.

The depression of spirits that progressed with my survey of the room deepened into gloom as I flung myself into the arm-chair before the desk, and tried to plan some way out of the tangle in which I was involved. How was I, single-handed, to contend against the power of the richest man in the city, and bring home to him the murder of Henry Wilton? I could look for no assistance from the police. The words of Detective Coogan were enough to show that only the most convincing proof of guilt, backed by fear of public sentiment, could bring the department to raise a finger against him. And how could I hope to rouse that public sentiment? What would my word count against that of the King of the Street?

Where was the motive for the crime? Until that was made clear I could not hope to piece together the scraps of evidence into a solid structure of proof. And what motive could there be that would reconcile the Doddridge Knapp who sought the life of Henry Wilton, with the Doddridge Knapp of this morning, who was ready to engage him in his confidential business? And had I the right to accept any part in his "business?"

Fatigue and loss of sleep deepened the dejection of mind that oppressed me with these insistent questions, and as I vainly struggled against it, carried me at last into the oblivion of dreamless slumber.

The next I knew I was awaking to the sound of breaking glass. It was dark but for a feeble light that came from the window. Every bone in my body ached from the cramped position in which I had slept, and it seemed an age before I could rouse myself to act. It was, however, but a second before I was on my feet, revolver in hand, with the desk between me and a possible assailant.

Silence, threatening, oppressive, surrounded me as I stood listening, watching, for the next move.

"I thought the transom was open," said a low voice, which still seemed to be struggling with suppressed laughter.

"I guess it woke him up," said another and harsher voice. "I heard a noise in there."

"You're certain he's there?" asked the first voice with another chuckle.

"Sure, Dick. I saw him go in, and Porter and I have taken turns to watch ever since."

"Well! It's time he came out," said Dick. "He can't be asleep after that racket. Say!" he called, Harry! "What's the matter with you? If you're dead let us know."

"They appeared friendly, but I hesitated in framing an answer."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Knew Her Own Mind.

Mrs. Perry thoughtfully regarded the package the maid had just brought in, and then remarked to her husband that she had meant to buy a man's brooch, says the Youth's Companion.

"What did you get?" he asked.

"Pink Louise."

"For—husband could not quite conceal a significant smile, and Mrs. Perry went on hurriedly: 'I know what you are thinking, Joe—that I don't know my own mind. But I can prove that I do.'"

"Did you ever know me to go to a grocery and bring away a can of peaches instead of a bar of soap? Certainly not!" she exclaimed, triumphantly.

trust somebody, so I've come back to you." The voice was oily and persuasive, but the keen gray eyes shot out a glance from under the bushing eyebrows that thrilled me as a warning.

"It's very kind of you," I said, swallowing my astonishment with an effort.

"Well," said Knapp, "the way you handled that Ophir matter was perfectly satisfactory; but I'll tell you that it's on Mrs. Knapp's say-so, as much as on your own doings, that I selected you for this job."

"I'm much obliged to Mrs. Knapp," I said politely. I was in deep waters. It was plainly unsafe to do anything but drift.

"Oh, you can settle that with her at your next call," he said good humoredly.

The jaded nerves of surprise refused to respond further. If I had received a telegram informing me that the dispute over the presidency had been settled by shelving both Hayes and Tilden and giving the unanimous vote of the electors to me, I should have accepted it as a matter of course. I took my place unquestioningly as a valued acquaintance of Doddridge Knapp's and a particular friend of Mrs. Knapp's.

Yet it struck me as strange that the keen-eyed King of the Street had failed to discover that he was not talking to Henry Wilton, but to some one else who resembled him. There were enough differences in features and voice to distinguish us among intimate friends, though there were not enough to be seen by casual acquaintances. I had the key in the next sentence he spoke.

"I have decided that it is better this time to do our business face to face. I don't want to trust messengers on this affair, and even cipher notes are dangerous, and confoundingly dangerous."

Then we had not been close acquaintances.

"Oh, by the way, you have that other cipher yet, haven't you?" he asked.

"No, burnt it," I said unblushingly.

"That's right," he said. "It was

tell you to buy and sell. Keep under cover, but not too much under cover. You can pick your own brokers. Better begin with Bockstein and Eppner though. Your checks will be honored at the Nevada Bank. Oh, here's a cipher in case I want to write you. I suppose you'll want some ready money."

Doddridge Knapp was certainly a liberal provider, for he shoved a handful of twenty-dollar gold pieces across the desk in a way that made my eyes open.

"By the way," he continued, "I don't think I have your signature, have I?"

"No, sir," I replied with prompt confidence.

"Well, just write it on this slip then. I'll turn it into the bank for your identification. You can take the check-book with you."

"Anything more?"

"That's all," he replied with a nod of dismissal. "Maybe it's to-morrow—maybe it's next month."

And I walked out into Montgomery Street, bewildered among the conflicting mysteries in which I had been entangled.

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## RAISED FROM A SICK BED.

After Being an Invalid with Kidney Disorders for Many Years.

John Armstrong, Cloverport, Ky., says: "I was an invalid with kidney complaints for many years, and cannot tell what agony I endured from back-ache. My limbs were swollen twice natural size and my sight was weakening. The kidney secretions were discolored and had a sediment. When I wished to eat my wife had to raise me up in bed. Physicians were unable to help me and I was going down fast when I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. After a short time I felt a great improvement and am now as strong and healthy as a man could be. I give Doan's Kidney Pills all the credit for it."

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



## SADLY MISTAKEN.



Hubby (disgustedly)—The doctor is a fool.

Wifey—What's the matter, dear?

Hubby—He said I need exercise.

Think of it! Exercise! Exercise for a man who has looked after his own furnace all winter, and is now contemplating the opening of the lawn mower season!

## THE PART HE PREFERRED.

Subtle Meaning in Poet's Criticism of Decollete Costume.

Joaquin Miller, the poet of the Sierras, is something of a recluse and rarely comes into San Francisco, but when he does he is made a good deal of a lion. On his last visit he was one of the guests at a rather formal dinner at a friend's house where he stayed overnight. His hostess had known the poet since her childhood, so she felt privileged, next morning, to discourse to him of the beauties of the Parisian gown she had worn the night before—beauties which seemed to have escaped his observation.

Mr. Miller listened to all that she had to say and remained silent.

"But didn't you really like—the dress?" pleaded the lady.

"Well," replied the poet, "I did like part of it well enough."

"The lady brightened.

"Indeed?" she said. "What part?"

"The part you had on," answered the poet; and that ended the discussion.—Lippincott's.

## SKIN TROUBLES CURED.

First Had Itching Rash—Threatened Later With Blood-Poison in Leg—Relied on Cuticura Remedies.

"About twelve or fifteen years ago I had a breaking-out, and it itched, and stung so badly that I could not have any peace because of it. Three doctors did not help me. Then I used some Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Cuticura Resolvent and began to get better right away. They cured me and I have not been bothered with the itching since, to amount to anything. About two years ago I had a gripe and pneumonia which left me with a pain in my side. Treatment ran it into my leg, which then swelled and began to break out. The doctor was afraid it would turn to blood-poison. I used his medicine but it did no good, then I used the Cuticura Remedies three times and cured the breaking-out on my leg. J. F. Hennen, Milan, Mo., May 13, 1907."

Heard at the Seance.

Medium—And now you can hear your husband knocking. Do you really believe it is he?

Widow—I do, indeed. John was the biggest knocker in seven states.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, relieves all kinds of colic, soothes inflamed bowels, cures wind colic, cures a colic.

Assist yourself and heaven will assist you.—Latin.

## The General Demand

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

In supplying that demand with its excellent combination of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, the California Fig Syrup Co. proceeds along ethical lines and relies on the merits of the laxative for its remarkable success.

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

# A SURGICAL OPERATION



If there is any one thing that a woman dreads more than another it is a surgical operation.

We can state without fear of a contradiction that there are hundreds, yes, thousands, of operations performed upon women in our hospitals which are entirely unnecessary and many have been avoided by

## LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

For proof of this statement read the following letters.

Mrs. Barbara Base, of Kingman, Kansas, writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"For eight years I suffered from the most severe form of female troubles and was told that aroperation was my only hope of recovery. I wrote Mrs. Pinkham for advice, and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and it has saved my life and made me a well woman."

Mrs. Arthur R. House, of Church Road, Moorestown, N. J., writes:

"I feel it is my duty to let people know what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I suffered from female troubles, and last March my physician decided that an operation was necessary. My husband objected, and urged me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and to-day I am well and strong."

## 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 ailments, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, and backache.

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

## SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Bile, Nauzea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

## CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

Refuse Substitutes.

## INSURE YOUR HEALTH AND COMFORT

on stormy days by wearing a SLICKER

Clean - Light Durable

Guaranteed Waterproof

\$3.00 Everywhere

## 160 FARMS 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 60 Bushels Oats to the Acre

35 to 50 Bushels Barley to the Acre

Timber for Fencing and Buildings FREE

Good Laws with Low Taxation.

Scientific Railroad Facilities and Low Rates.

Schools and Churches Convenient.

Satisfactory Markets for all Productions.

Good Climate and Perfect Soil for raising Cattle and Profitable Investments.

Some of the choicest grain-producing lands in Saskatchewan and Alberta may be secured in these most beautiful and prosperous sections under the

## Revised Homestead Regulation

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

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

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

## READERS

of this paper desiring to buy any thing advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

Men and Women We secure positions of every kind for men and women. Write to us.

Mrs. M. J. MAY CO., Dept. B, Fairbank, N. D.



# Simple Faith and Norman Blood

By Stuart B. Stone

(Copyright, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

If, in this simple tale, there is a bit of encouragement for the struggling young American, with himself yet to make, why then, I suppose, so much the better. But the financier in embryo might well take a hint from the part the press plays herein.

On the evening of the 14th of November the Scimitar said in its "Vanity Fair" department:

"It is reported that the marriage of Prince Nikolai Michael Alexieff, Sebanowsky and Miss Bernice Cochran will take place in Moscow in December."

On the 15th, the Weekly Chatterbox said in its part way:

"Another bankful of bonds to the old world. This time it is the fair, imperious Bernice Cochran, who takes Henri Bertrand Louis de Beaucloux, Marquis de Lorel, and Countess Sardonnie, if you please."

Then the Sunday supplement editors were very busy, and there were full-page pictures in three colors showing Miss Cochran handling a bag of bullion to a bewhiskered Slav, who at the same time advanced a coronet. And the Planet had the lady in the red-white-blue of her native land, sitting on the stock exchange, while Russia and France tugged at either arm. The merry paragraphers also were more ruthless than usual, and there were a number of those alarmist articles relative to the exodus of Yankee gold, to Europe for titles and bank names.

The prince was Lord Herzegovina and Besarabia, governor of Vladimirovsky, knight of a dozen orders and member of a hundred legions. Also he was a Popoloff and seventh cousin to a czar. But he was fat and very, very stupid.

The count could pin blue ribbons and bronze crosses from the top of his high silk hat to the lower hem of his Parisian overcoat and not get half of them on. The Beaucloux could go back to Abel and their blood was almost too blue. But the count was conceited, and then at Cannes the season previous he had talked overmuch to the Cochran millions. This the Cochran girl did not relish.

"Oh, dear," said the Cochran girl, "why can't they let me alone!"

"Who?" asked Mr. Milton Browder. "The prince and the count?"

"No," said the Cochran girl, "the papers." A popular novelist would have said the steely gray-eyes snapped—perhaps they did. Anyhow they were very expressive, very entrancing, as Mr. Milton Browder noticed—had noticed before.

"I will stop their lying babble!" exclaimed the young man, and he pounded the table.

"Oh, I don't know," sighed the Cochran girl. "It's rather nice to see your name in all the journals, after all." Whereat Mr. Milton Browder concluded that all women are variables and continued to look at the pompadour of excellent chestnut hair which the Cochran girl afforded.

"Which would you take?" demanded Miss Bernice Cochran. "The Russian bear or the French popinjay?"

"Well," said Mr. Milton Browder, "the prince has gallons of sky-blue blood."

"Bah!" said the girl. "he can't talk English and he's positively greasy!"

"And he has a crumbling castle and gloriously unlimited debts and at least twenty-two titles and decorations."

"But he's a hulk and a bear."

"He's a prince for all that," commented the young man, perhaps a little bitterly.

"If he were only tall and slim, and dark," mused the girl.

The counselor did nothing but nod his head at this. He was tall and slim and dark himself.

"Now, there's the count," said the girl. "It's nice to be a countess."

"Very nice," said the young man, "almost as nice as being Miss Bernice Cochran."

The girl frowned, but the man was very grave, and she went on: "His head is swelled and he desires my money more than me. I found that out at Cannes."

"His taste is execrable," declared the young man.

"If he was only sympathetic, one to whom I could tell every little thing," sighed the girl.

Mr. Milton Browder did not concern in this remark, either. To have done so would have been immodest, for he was sympathetic as few men are, and in the years he had been her father's poor and proud confidential secretary the girl had told him bushels of little things.

Now the young man arose and squared his very fine frame. "Well," he said, "a count or a prince—what does it matter—the front page of the papers of a day, a dowry, debts, a misty name, and in the end, dowagerhood. A count or a prince—both are good."

fraud a hotelkeeper. When Sardonnie's trunks were broken open by his landlord and their contents discovered to be valueless the count and the luncheon engaged in a bloodless fight. Count Sardonnie is affianced to Miss Bernice Cochran of New York.

When Mr. Milton Browder came in response to the telephone call of Miss Bernice Cochran that heiress in a dilemma met him with blazing eyes and flushed cheeks.

"Think of it!" she exclaimed. "Count Henri beats a board bill—Count Henri beats a landlord's face—Count Henri gets his face beaten—it is shameful!"

"It is exciting," said Mr. Milton Browder. "The fever-of-love that burns in Count Henri's purple veins will paralyze the hotel industry yet."

"He is a chattering, brazen Latin beggar," declared the girl.

"He is very foolish and unappreciative, and he toys with the very golden gate of heaven," said the man.

"I will not marry him," declared Miss America.

"The gate of paradise shuts fast," said Mr. Milton Browder, "and now a princess we would be."

"Yes, I think it is better so," said the girl, in a dream, and the star of the prince of Muscovy rose and twinkled large on the horizon of beauty dowered and seeking to climb.

And again the young man walked home with a shaking head. On the 30th of November this was in the Morning Argus:

"The attention shown the celebrated opera-singer, Mlle. Zera Ollinera, by the prince of Herzegovina is the talk of Europe. The prince is said to have bestowed on the diva the rare Sebanowsky family jewels and the czar is reported as greatly displeased. The prince is engaged to Miss Bernice Cochran, the New York heiress."

This time, when Mr. Milton Browder appeared in his role of comforter, he found the lady unexpectedly calm. She was also unexpectedly pretty in the pinkish thing that clung to a perfect form, and the clear gray of her eyes caught Mr. Browder in a look that made him revile her father's millions.

"This prince," she said, "this governor fellow—this legionary of Blue Roses and Iron Crosses and Sacred Crowns prefers a paid, public singer to me."

"There are men," declared Mr. Browder, "who would throw away the Kohinoor."

"I have no mind," she said, "for the leavings of the Ollinera song-bird."

"But," pleaded the man, "he can go back to Ivan the Assassinator, and he is honorary colonel of fourteen regiments of Cossacks."

"I tell you I will not marry this Russian monkey," said his lady.

"Then it is Count Henri after all." The girl rested her head of wonderful, chestnut fineness in a hand that a famous artist had called perfect, and she thought, while the clock which a gilded Atlas upheld ticked out the space of three minutes and Mr. Milton Browder gazed and frowned at her.

"Well," she said, breaking her reverie, "well—no—that is—oh, what is an American girl to do anyway?"

"Don't go on that way," advised Mr. Browder; "there are earls and mandarins and viscounts and pashas, with tajas and sultans by the hundred, to say nothing of the Akond of Swat and the Bisara of Pooree."

"No," said the girl, "I will have none of your penniless foreign aristocracy."

"Then," remarked Mr. Milton Browder, "allow me to suggest an oil king or a merchant prince. Those are the only desirable titles the domestic market affords."

The girl stamped her foot. "No, I know now what I want—an American, poor and proud and deserving, tall, dark and slim, whom I can consult regarding all these questions such as international marriages and editors that write overmuch."

Mr. Milton Browder advanced toward the pensively frowning girl, then halted. "Hang it!" he muttered, "she don't mean me, of course." And he strode out into the dazzle and clatter of the crowded avenue, while the girl stood long at the window and smiled and sighed and wondered.

This time, though, it is not recorded that Mr. Milton Browder shook his well-shaped head.

On the 14th of December the Sphere announced:

"It is stated definitely that Mr. Milton Browder and Miss Bernice Cochran will be married early in January. The engagement comes as a surprise to those who remember the conflicting rumors of Miss Cochran's betrothal to Count Sardonnie and later to the prince of Herzegovina."

And so twenty to thirty millions of good American dollars remained at home, while a count and a prince looked again, through the lists of the title-hungry. But the fact that Henri de Beaucloux, count of Sardonnie and Marquis Lorel never in all his life quarreled and fought with a French luncheon, and that Nikolai Michael Alexieff Sebanowsky, lord of Bessarabia and Chevalier of the Order of Eighteen Helmets, never saw the great song-bird Ollinera, does not affect the moral of this tale. It is merely another testimonial to the power of the press.

## RIS WHEAT WENT 22 BUSHELS TO THE ACRE.

HE REALIZED \$18 PER ACRE FROM IT, WHILE OATS GAVE HIM \$17 AN ACRE.

Moose Jaw, Sask., Nov. 18th, 1907. Writing from Moose Jaw, Saskatchewan, Mr. S. K. Rathwall says:

"I have much pleasure in saying that on my farm this year I had 500 acres in wheat, and 120 acres in oats. My wheat averaged about 22 bushels per acre, and I had 200 acres cut before the frost, which I sold at 35 cents per bushel, thus realizing on that wheat \$18.00 per acre, not counting cost of twine, seed and labor. With regard to the other 300 acres of wheat, it got touched with frost but is worth 60 cents per bushel. It will net me \$13.00 per acre, but I do not intend to sell it at that price, as I can make more money by feeding it to hogs. "My oats turned out about 50 bushels to the acre, and at 35 cents per bushel will give me \$17.00 to the acre, not counting seed, twine and labor. "On account of the late spring, a percentage of the grain was touched with frost, but on account of good prices, farmers will realize a fair profit on their farms even this year. We are as usual up against a shortage of cars to get our grain removed."

### PROBABLY HE WAS.



Doctor—Can't you put your tongue out a little further, Mrs. Mugg?  
Mrs. Mugg—Are you one of those people, doctor, who believe that there is no end to a woman's tongue?

### Gentle Persuasion.

A young chap from the south, who recently took up his residence in Boston with the purpose of pursuing certain technical studies at the Hub, engaged board and lodgings at a select establishment in Columbus avenue.

It was not long after his installment therein that the southerner found himself obliged to complain to the landlady with reference to the noisy doings of some of his fellow-lodgers.

"The people in the room next to mine," said he, "quarrel in a loud tone regularly every evening much to my distress. What's the trouble, any way?"

"Oh, you mustn't mind them," said the landlady. "That occurs very often, at least once a week. It's only Prof. Whiteside, the hypnotist, trying to persuade his wife to go to the band concert."—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

### Leads Them All.

An instructor in the Military Academy at West Point was once assigned to conduct about the place the visiting parents of a certain cadet.

After a tour of the post, the proud and happy parents joined the crowd assembled to witness evening parade, a most imposing spectacle. The march past aroused the father of the cadet to a high pitch of enthusiasm.

"There!" he exclaimed, turning to his spouse, "Isn't that fine? But," he added, respectively, "I shall not be happy till my boy attains the proud position that leads 'em all." And he pointed in rapid admiration to the drum-major. — Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

### THEY GROW.

Good Humor and Cheerfulness from Right Food.

Cheerfulness is like sunlight. It dispels the clouds from the mind as sunlight chases away the shadows of night.

The good humored man can pick up and carry off a load that the man with a grouch wouldn't attempt to lift.

Anything that interferes with good health is apt to keep cheerfulness and good humor in the background. A Washington lady found that letting coffee alone made things bright for her. She writes:

"Four years ago I was practically given up by my doctor and was not expected to live long. My nervous system was in a bad condition.

"But I was young and did not want to die so I began to look about for the cause of my chronic trouble. I used to have nervous spells which would exhaust me and after each spell it would take me days before I could sit up in a chair.

"I became convinced my trouble was caused by coffee. I decided to stop it and bought some Postum.

"The first cup, which I made according to directions, had a soothing effect on my nerves and I liked the taste. For a time I nearly lived on Postum and ate little food besides. I am today a healthy woman.

"My family and relatives wonder if I am the same person I was four years ago, when I could do no work on account of nervousness. Now I am doing my own housework, take care of two babies—one twenty, the other two months old. I am so busy that I hardly get time to write a letter, yet I do it all with the cheerfulness and good humor that comes from enjoying good health.

"I tell my friends it is Postum I owe my life today."

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

## A-PROFITABLE EXPERIENCE.

A Striking Illustration of True Neighborliness Was Shown in the Case of Mrs. Walker of Georgetown.

Mrs. Walker had raised quite a brood of chickens, expecting to secure sufficient eggs, when they were scarce, to help pay the interest on her mortgage.

But a cold spell came along, and just at the time when eggs began to get high Mrs. Walker's hens stopped laying. Not one could she get even for her own table.

She was almost in despair when Mrs. Richards called, and when she sadly told her troubles, Mrs. Richards didn't look sad—on the contrary, she looked very cheery, and exclaimed, "Why that's exactly the trouble I had a year ago, but I managed to overcome it."

"What did you do?" anxiously inquired Mrs. Walker.

"Well, I told my troubles to Mr. Johnson, our dealer, and he said, 'Why I have the very thing you need. Many of my customers have had the same difficulty in the past, but they don't have the trouble after using this preparation. As a matter of fact, I will pay back every cent of the money if it does not do the work.'

"Well, I just concluded that I couldn't be running any risk, and so I ordered Pratts Poultry Regulator and began to feed it. Within two days I could tell the difference in the appearance of the chickens, and in one week my hens were laying regularly, and I was getting a large number of eggs when they were selling at 40c a dozen. My advice is, order the same Pratts Poultry Regulator (be sure it's Pratts, because there are so many that are worthless), and my confidence is so great that I'll also agree to see that you are not obliged to pay for it if it doesn't do what is claimed."

Mrs. Walker followed her neighbor's advice, got some Pratts Poultry Regulator, (with the dealer's guarantee), and in a short time had earned enough from the sale of eggs to meet her mortgage interest.

And now Mrs. Walker is telling all her neighbors about her "good fortune" and how it was due to the use of Pratts Poultry Regulator.

And Mrs. Walker has also been greatly benefited by the valuable information she found in Pratts New Poultry Book, which is sent free to any one writing to the Pratt Poultry Company, Dept. R, Philadelphia, Pa.

### He Saw a Difference.

Barney Malloy and Mike Carey were shingling a roof. "Barney," Mike asked, removing a bunch of shingle nails from his mouth, and settling back comfortably, "what is the difference between satisfied and content?" "The difference? Sure there's none," answered Barney. "If you're satisfied you're content, and if you're content you're satisfied." "That was my opinion, too, Barney, me boy, up to now, but it struck me sudden like as I put that last nail in that I am satisfied all right that Molly Carey is my wife, but I am darned sure I am not content."

### Restaurant Prize Seat.

A novel method of advertising a table d'hote has been invented by a New York restaurateur. Every Saturday night he selects a certain chair in his restaurant and places its number in a sealed envelope in charge of the cashier. All the guests select their own seats. The person who is lucky enough to occupy the selected chair receives, as a present, a handsome gold watch.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, ss. I, J. J. CHENEY, Clerk of the Court, do hereby certify that FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, Ohio, and that said firm will pay the sum of FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 10th day of December, A. D. 1896. A. W. GLEASON, Notary Public.

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

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

### Less Apt to Break.

"There's many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip," quoted the moralizer.

"Yes," rejoined the demoralizer, "it's safer to drink out of a tin bucket."

### It Cures While You Walk.

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

The average woman would worry a lot more than she does if she listened to everything she says.

To insure the direct and quick cleansing of the system, take Garfield Tea, the Mild Herb Laxative. It purifies the blood, eradicates disease and brings Good Health.

Better to wear out shoes than sheets.—German.

## HOW TO APPLY PAINT.

Greatest care should be taken when painting buildings or implements which are exposed to the weather, to have the paint applied properly. No excellence of material can make up for carelessness of application, any more than care in applying it can make poor paint wear well.

The surface to be painted should be dry and scraped and sandpapered hard and smooth. Pure white lead should be mixed with pure linseed oil, fresh for the job, and should be well brushed out, not flowed on thick.

When painting is done in this manner with National Lead Company's pure white lead (trade marked with "The Dutch Boy Painter") there is every chance that the job will be satisfactory. White lead is capable of absolute test for purity. National Lead Company, Woodbridge Building, New York, will send a testing outfit free to any one interested.

### NOTHING MORE TO SAY.



"Pardon my question, but how do you know your wife doesn't wish you to take out insurance?"

"Well, I'll tell you. She's got a notion I'm going to survive her and that it will be collected by No. 2."

### S. Holmes.

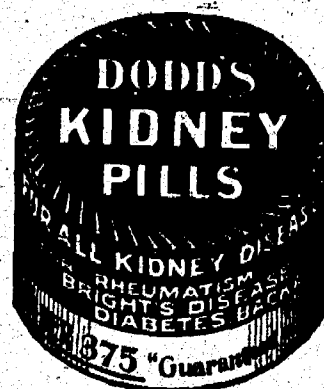
"I see you have gotten about half-way through your primer, Johnny."

"Why, how can you tell, Uncle Joe?"

"By the blunders."—Kansas City Times.

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.

There isn't much hope for a deaf man who is unable to hear the noise of a paper dollar.



PATENTS AND TRADE MARKS OF ALEXANDER LEAD CO. WASHINGTON, D. C. Book of information sent FREE.

ALCOHOL-3 PER CENT  
Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN  
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral NOT NARCOTIC.  
Fac Simile Signature of Dr. J. C. Watson  
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.  
At 6 months old 35 DROPS 35 CENTS  
Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.  
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

# CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

## The Kind You Have Always Bought Bears the Signature of

of *Dr. J. C. Watson*

## In Use For Over Thirty Years

# CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

## IRRIGATED LANDS

WRITE US FOR BOOKLET CONCERNING IRRIGATED LANDS IN THE GREAT TWIN FALLS AND JEROME COUNTRY, IDAHO.

Altitude only 3700 feet above the sea level. Inexhaustible water supply, taken from the great Snake River, the seventh largest river in America. No alkali, no cyclones. 420,000 acres of the finest fruit and agricultural land in the West.

The man who wants a home where everything grows that makes farming profitable on easy terms—or the man who wants land for investment should write us, as we quote nothing but absolutely reliable information. Address

H. A. STROUD & COMPANY, Twin Falls, Idaho

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES \$3.00 \$3.50  
SHOES AT ALL PRICES, FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY.  
MEN, BOYS, WOMEN, MISSES AND CHILDREN.  
W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$5.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world, because they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are made of better material than any other shoes in the world to-day.  
W. L. Douglas \$4 and \$5 Gilt Edge Shoes Cannot Be Equalled At Any Price  
CAUTION: W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on bottom. Take No Substitute. Sold by the best shoe dealers everywhere. Shoes mailed from factory to any part of the world. Illustrated Catalog free to any address. W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

# ST. JACOBS OIL CONQUERS PAIN

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

25c.—ALL DRUGGISTS—50c.

# Paxtine TOILET ANTISEPTIC

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 PAXTON TOILET CO., Boston, Mass.



## Why Suffer?

If you suffer pain from any cause, Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills will relieve it—and leave no bad after-effects. That's the important thing. Neither do they create a habit. More often the attacks become less frequent, or disappear altogether. Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills, have no other effect except to relieve pain and quiet nervous irritation.

"We are never without Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills. My husband and son, aged 15 were always subject to sick headache until we began using these Pills, and they have broken them up entirely. Don't think they have had to use them for six months. I recommend them to every one. A few weeks ago I heard an old lady friend was sick. I went to see her. She was down with a Grippe, and nearly crazy with awful backache. I gave her one of the Anti-Pain Pills and left another for her to take in a short time. They helped her right away, and she says she will never be without them again. Last winter my husband was taken with pleurisy on both sides, and I know he would have died if it hadn't been for the Pills. In less than half an hour he was sweating, and went to bed and slept."

MRS. G. H. WEBB, Austinburg, Ohio.  
Your druggist sells Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills, and we authorize him to return the price of first package (only) if it fails to benefit you.  
Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

## DEEDS RECORDED.

List of transfers for the week ending April 18th.  
Elizabeth Jane Tullock to Minnie M. Cooper, lot 2 blk 12 of the original plat of Charlevoix. \$850.00.  
Louie A. Hoyt to Anna M. Kneale, lot 11 of blk 19 of Nicholls 2nd Add to S. Lake. \$500.00.  
Frank Rebeck to Edward Brown, part of Gov lot 3 sec 23 t 32 n of r 7w. \$1050.00.  
Geo. G. Glenn to Miss Nellie Purvis, part of w of s e t of sec 22 t 32 n of r 7w also part of Gov. lot 1 sec 22 t 32 n of r 7w. \$1000.00.  
Mary Jane Whitman to Elmer A. Whitman, the w t of s t of n w t of sec 20 t 32 n of r 5w except life lease. \$100.00 and v. c.  
Frank McWain to John Johncbeck, the w fractional t of n e t of sec 4 t 33 n of r 6w. \$2400.00.  
Mary Jane Whitman to Abble Wood the e t of s t of n w t of sec 20 t 32 n of r 5w except life lease. \$100.00.  
Lake Opska Grape Fruit Co to John Golding et al n w t of u e t of sec 12 t 34 n of r 7w. \$100.00 and other val.  
Joseph Beam to Helen Shute and Lottie Wright jointly, part of n w t of n e t sec 35 t 33 r 6. \$270.00.  
John Shapton to J. Clayton Shapton w t of lots 1 and 2 of blk 9 of Nicholls 1st Add to S. Lake. \$400.00.  
J. Clayton Shapton to William Roswell, part of w t of lots 1 and 2 blk 9 of Nicholls 1st Add to S. Lake. \$400.  
ROMEO A. EMREY, Register of Deeds.

## Always-Ready Lemonade.

There is nothing more refreshing on a hot day than a long drink of cool lemonade, but however anxious the hostess may be to serve this beverage, it is sometimes impossible to do so owing to the lack of necessary ingredients. In fact, it is for just this reason that the sirup that may be prepared by the following recipe is one of the greatest of household conveniences. It is delicious, but what is still more important it enables one to procure a supply of lemonade literally at a moment's notice, says the May Delinctor. Extract the juice from a dozen large lemons; grate the rind of six of the lemons, and add it to the juice. Let the mixture stand for twelve hours or over night. In the morning make a thick sirup of granulated sugar and water using about six pounds of the sugar, and just as little water as possible, as the sirup must be both thick and smooth. When it has cooled, strain the lemon juice into it; bottle in glass; being certain that the tops are secure and air-tight. In making lemonade with this sirup, place a little crushed ice in the bottom of a tall glass; add one or two teaspoonfuls of the sirup, according to and fill with either carbonated or plain water.

This sirup may also be used successfully in making cakes, pies, puddings, custards, etc., being a most economical method of utilizing lemons, as it enables the cook to obtain absolutely the full value of both sugar and fruit. Surely this is a fact worthy of consideration by the economical housewife.

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

It seems that even when Harry Thaw proposed to her, Evelyn never suspected that the man was crazy. Thus we again see that love is blind.

A six-months old baby in New York ate up a court summons intended for its mother, and is now declared to be in contempt of court. The court, however, hasn't yet learned one-tenth of 1 per cent of the full measure of that baby's contempt.

"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. Sold by G. L. Sherman & Son.

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.

## 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 Consc, 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:—16x20 crayon portraits 40 cents, frames 10 cents and up. You can make 400 per cent profit or \$36.00 per week. Catalogue and Samples free. Frank W. Williams Company, 1208 W. Taylor St., Chicago, Ill.

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.

## Accident Insurance For 25c.

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

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

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

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

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

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

WONDERFUL DREAM SALVE CO., Detroit, Mich.

## East Jordan & Southern R. R.

TIME TABLE. (In effect Jan. 21, 1908)

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

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

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

## Detroit & Charlevoix Railroad.

Time Schedule in effect Jan. 3, 1908.

Going East	Stations	Going West
A. M.		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, General Manager.	

## For the Public Good.

An independent and ably edited newspaper, which commands a great circulation is probably the most potent influence for good in the United States today. The power for the better things in public affairs and politics for instance, which is wielded by such a newspaper as the Chicago Record-Herald can scarcely be exaggerated, and much of that strength comes in the case of this leading Chicago daily from the fact that it is absolutely independent, fearless and fair. It is not the mouthpiece of any interest except that of the public. The Record-Herald champions the cause of the good, the clean, the beneficial in every matter of city, state or national moment. It is the knowledge on the part of its readers that it cares not whom it hits or what enemies it makes, so long as it is battling for the welfare of the community, which gives to the Record-Herald much of the influence it enjoys. It gives in its news columns the most complete and impartial reports of political events, another evidence of its splendid news service.

What is more beautiful than a matrimonial alliance between a royal family and a royal flush?

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.

A St. Louis millionaire's wife wants a divorce because he fed live birds to his monkey. The brute, to waste good food material in that way.

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

A returned missionary says, "Japan loves us too much to fight us. Besides, she hasn't the money." Make your own guess as to which is the best reason.

A fashion writer says that clothing should match the hair this year. With all her red-headed widows, Texas would look like a vast poppy bed this summer.

The folks who dug up the fact that Abraham Lincoln never took a drink of liquor are not likely to extend their investigations into the habits of George Washington with the same end in view.

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.

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 and 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.

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

In the matter of the estate of Moses Hart deceased, and in the matter of the estate of Henry A. Blanchard deceased. Notice is hereby given that six months from the 3rd day of April 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 5th day of October A. D. 1908, and that said claims will be heard by said court on Monday the 5th day of October A. D. 1908, at ten o'clock in the forenoon.

Dated April 3rd 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, and in the matter of the estate of Mary 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.

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

In the matter of the estate of Mary Matilda Liskum, deceased, and in the matter of the estate of Mary 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.

## A LAZY LIVER

May be only a tired liver, or a starved liver. It would be a stupid as well as savage thing to beat a weary or starved man because he lagged in his work. So in treating the lagging, torpid liver it is a great mistake to lash it with strong drastic drugs. A torpid liver is but an indication of an ill-nourished, enfeebled body whose organs are weary with over-work. Start with the stomach and allied organs of digestion and nutrition. Put them in working order and see how quickly your liver will become active. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery has made many marvelous cures of "liver complaint," or torpid liver, by its wonderful control over the organs of digestion and nutrition. It restores the normal activity of the stomach, increases the secretions of the blood-making glands, cleanses the system of poisonous accumulations, and so relieves the liver of the burdens imposed upon it by the defection of other organs.

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

Of Golden Seal root, which is one of the prominent ingredients of "Golden Medical Discovery," Dr. Roberts Bartholow, of Jefferson Medical College, says: "Very useful as a stomachic (stomach) tonic and in atonic dyspepsia. Cures gastric (stomach) catarrh and headaches accompanying same."

Dr. Grover Coe, of New York, says: "Hydrastis (Golden Seal-root) exercises an especial influence over mucous surfaces. Upon the liver it acts with equal certainty and efficiency. As a cholagogue (liver invigorator) it has few equals." Dr. Coe also advises it for affections of the spleen and other abdominal viscera generally, and for scrofulous and glandular diseases, cutaneous eruptions, indigestion, debility, chronic diarrhea, constipation, also in several affections peculiar to women, and in all chronic derangements of the liver, also for chronic inflammation of bladder, for which Dr. Coe says "it is one of the most reliable agents of cure."

Prof. John King, M. D., late of Cincinnati, author of the AMERICAN DISPENSARY, gives it a prominent place among medicinal agents, reiterates all the foregoing writers have said about it, as does also Prof. John M. Scudder, M. D., late of Cincinnati. Dr. Scudder says: "It stimulates the digestive processes and increases the assimilation of food. By these means the blood is enriched. \* \* \* the consequent improvement on the glandular and nervous systems are natural results." Dr. Scudder further says, "In relation to its general effect upon the system, there is no medicine in use about which there is such general unanimity of opinion. It is universally regarded as the tonic, useful to all debilitated states \* \* \*"

A little book of extracts treating of all the several ingredients entering into Dr. Pierce's medicines, being extracts from standard medical works, of the different schools of practice will be mailed free to any one asking (by postal card or letter) for the same, addressed to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., and giving the writer's full post-office address plainly written.

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