

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 12

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, MAY 23, 1908.

No. 21

Lightning Killed

Floyd Carlisle Struck near Atwood.

Floyd Carlisle, aged 21 years, was instantly killed by lightning at his home near Atwood Friday afternoon about 5:00 o'clock. He was working for his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Carlisle on their farm and had just placed a team in the barn and was leaning against a beam, when lightning struck the barn and divided part going down the beam which Carlisle was leaning against and part going into a mow of straw, setting fire to it. The hired man was standing just outside and saw Carlisle fall and the straw blaze up. He put out the fire and summoned assistance but the young man was already dead.

The funeral services were held from the Atwood Methodist church Sunday afternoon conducted by Rev. E. E. Yost, former pastor of the church here, now at Norwood, assisted by Rev. Gould of Eastport. The funeral was attended by a large number of friends, among them being several from East Jordan who knew the young man well.

Deceased leaves, besides his father and mother, a brother, Albert E. Carlisle and sister, Mrs. Titus Archer, the latter two of this village.

Death of Mrs. B. Etcher.

The funeral services of Mrs. Barney Etcher took place at the Methodist church on Monday afternoon. East Jordan thus loses another of its older citizens—a woman highly respected by all who knew her. She was a native of Canada, where she was born Aug. 15, 1833, her maiden name being Flora Arkless. While yet very young she was married to Barney Etcher, who after sixty years of wedded life feels most keenly the sadness of their parting. They came to East Jordan about fifteen years ago and have since made the village and vicinity their home. She died at their farm residence south east of town on Saturday morning, May 16—leaving, besides her husband, six children; Joseph and George Etcher and Mrs. Wright Carr, well-known citizens of our community, John Etcher of British Columbia, Mrs. Lavina Kellaway of Rochester, N. Y. and Mrs. Amy Henderson of Washington. A son, James, died in Dakota several years ago. Rev. W. W. Lamport conducted the funeral services and the interment occurred in the village cemetery.

Suggestions to Woodlot Owners.

The woodlot is a very large factor in the production of the raw material which supports the fourth greatest industry in the country. Although the area of a single woodlot is small, the cuttings are more frequent than from a large timber tract and it is probable that the total amount of timber produced by woodlots is greater than that produced by timber tracts.

Not only this: a farm without a good woodlot is incomplete. Usually, not less than one-eighth of the acreage of every farm should be devoted exclusively to timber growing. If properly managed the woodlot will supply the farmer with posts, fuel, and building material, as suits his convenience best. It may even furnish some timber for market.

Again, the farm house should be protected from winds. For the fire-stock grower, shielding the barnyard and feedlots will reduce the quantity of grain necessary to fatten stock, since less food will be required to keep up the animal heat in winter. A belt of forest trees will greatly reduce the danger of late frosts to the fruit blossoms of an orchard.

The woodlot should occupy the waste land not suitable for farm crops. Steep hillsides, ravines, swamps, sand dunes, creek banks, rocky slopes, and corners cut off by ditches, creeks, or railroads will sustain a good growth of timber and become an important source of revenue. Forest growth on steep slopes and river banks protects them from erosion by heavy rains and freshets.

The woodlot affords one of the best opportunities for the practice of forestry. It is accessible enough to allow of moderate cuttings at frequent intervals; its protection from trespass, grazing, and fire does not require an elaborate scheme of defense; and tax-

ation is not so great a burden because the revenue in farm supplies more than meets this item every year.

In Circular 138, recently issued by the Forest Service and which can be had free of the Forester at Washington, the model woodlot and the present condition of the woodlots of the Ohio Valley region are discussed. Suggestions are given as to uses of the woodlot and its protection from grazing, fire, and wind, and from injury during cutting, and for the improvement of typical woodlots of dense first growths, of mature open stand, of dense young stand, and sapling thicket.

Memorial Day Hymn.

WARREN W. LAMPORF.

(Juanita.)

Softly the twilight from the landscape fades away.

The deepening shadows wrap the dying day. Like the winds that wander round our path with mournful sigh.

Come those holy memories of the days gone by.

Chorus:

Sleeping, they are sleeping.

Sleeping manhood's years away:

Waiting for the breaking

Of eternal day.

Fondly we loved them, comrades of the days of yore;

Sadly we miss them for they come no more.

Now no more the bugle thrills them with its wild alarms.

Wakes no more the battle with its clashing arms.

Still they are sleeping, sleeping in their bed so low.

The lengthening shadows round them deeper grow;

But no cloud of darkness o'er that landscape e'er shall fall.

When the bloodwashed waken at the Savior's call.

Primary School Fund.

Amount of money paid to the several townships in Charlevoix County by the County Treasurer, for the May apportionment of the Primary School Interest Fund:

Bay township	\$1066 00
Boyer Valley	2210 00
Chandler	871 00
Charlevoix	4959 50
Evangeline	8534 50
Eveline	1820 00
Hayes	1547 00
Hudson	1053 00
Marion	1313 00
Melrose	1189 50
Norwood	1027 00
Peaine	678 00
St. James	1196 00
South Arm	5830 00
Wilson	1612 00
Total amount paid.	\$34,905 00

An Event in Sunday Journalism.

The people of the middle West are rapidly discovering that the Sunday Magazine of the Chicago Record-Herald is not only a real magazine but also one of the greatest in this age of magazines. Its recent display of enterprise in paying \$25,000 for the exclusive serial rights of Conan Doyle's new romance, "Sir Nigel," compelled even the editors of the famous monthlies to acknowledge the presence of a new and powerful rival.

When this was followed by Anthony Hope's new Zenda romance, "Sophy of Kravonia," the reading world needed no further proof that the Sunday Magazine of the Record-Herald was able to capture the finest and most costly new fiction offered in England and America. Its illustrations and cover designs in color have from the beginning been of unsurpassed beauty and artistic grace. Its short stories, descriptive articles, humor, poetry and sketches of all kinds are the choicest that the literary market affords, many of them being written by the most popular authors and magazine contributors in the United States. In short, it is an entertaining, high-class magazine that will bear comparison with the best independent weeklies or monthlies, whatever the price.

There is nothing else like it in American journalism.

To relieve constipation, clean out the bowels, tone and strengthen the digestive organs, put them in a natural condition with Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea, the most reliable tonic for thirty years. 35 cents. Tea or Tablets. F. B. Gannett & Co.

Attention Old Soldiers.

All old soldiers are requested to meet at the G. A. R. Hall Sunday morning, May 24th at 9:30 a. m., going from there in a body to M. E. church for the Memorial Service, the address being given by Rev. A. D. Grigsby.

On Memorial Day, Saturday, May 30th, we will meet at the G. A. R. Hall at 1:30 o'clock, p. m. and march from there to Loveda Opera House where the exercises will be in charge of the schools, address by Supt. H. H. Fuller. At the close of these exercises we will march to the cemetery where the Grand Army exercises will be held. All old soldiers are requested to participate in these events.

J. H. Koehler, Commander
Geo. Bowen, Adjutant.

Board Review Notice.

The Board of Review for the village of East Jordan, Charlevoix County, Michigan, will meet at the Village Clerk's office, Tuesday and Wednesday, May 26th and 27th, 1908, and will be in session from 9:00 a. m. to 4:00 p. m. each day for the purpose of reviewing the Assessment roll for the year 1908.

Dated, this 18th day of May, 1908.
Wm. A. PICKARD,
Assessor of the Village of East Jordan.

DEEDS RECORDED.

List of transfers for the week ending May 16th, 1908.

Henry J. Carpenter to Wm. Harrington, lot 6 blk F South Arm. \$1,200.00.

Jennie Rankin to Elsie A. Quick, lot 175 blk V Nicholls & Morgans 2nd Add So Boyne.

John Hopcraft to Murray Davis, w 1/2 of n 1/2 and w 1/2 of n 1/2 of n 1/2 sec 9 t. 32 n r 6w. \$400.00.

Murray Davis to William Hart, n 1/2 of n 1/2 and w 1/2 of n 1/2 of n 1/2 sec 9 t. 32 n r 6w. \$350.00.

Leclia H. Cook to Nelson A. Batcheller, lot 73 Wildwood Harbor. \$1.00.

Wm. J. Cadwell to A. D. Wise, lot 6 blk 1 Chapman & Cadwell's Add Spg. Harbor. \$100.00.

Stephen D. Jones to Brace O. Goodwin, s 1/2 of n 1/2 sec 20 t. 33 n r 5w. \$500.00.

Olive J. Gager to Henry W. Frank, lot 2 Lee & Montagues Add Talcott. \$150.00.

Wm. J. Cadwell et al to Berrie Wise, lot 2 blk 1 Cadwell and Chapman's Add Spg Harbor. \$100.00.

Herbert Marsaw to Adam D. Wise, part lot 3 blk B N Morgans Add So Boyne. \$500.00.

W. H. Cadwell et al to May Griffith lot 62 Cadwells Add Boyne. \$125.
ROMEO A. EMREY,
Register of Deeds.

County Normal Notes.

Bessie Cramer spent Sunday at her home in Boyne Falls this week.

A beautiful bouquet of trailing arbutus was received by the class last week from Miss Vera Cooper, of the class of '05, who is teaching at Strong's in the Upper Peninsula.

Miss Opal Emory, a member of the class of '05, and Miss Amy Harsha visited the class Friday, May 15.

The class was entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Forrest Blanchard Tuesday evening, May 12. A delightful evening was spent by all present.

Miss Himes received a letter from Miss Georgia Crowell of last year's class, who is teaching at Almira. She says she has forty-five pupils.

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

Fine Line of—

Books

FOR GRADUATING PRESENTS.

Nothing More Suitable.

F. B. Gannett Co.
DRUGGISTS.

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.

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.



A group of students who attended the Summer Normal at the Needham Business College, Traverse City, Mich., in 1907. Out of the number who took the examination in Grand Traverse county, all except two passed. This department of the College opens this summer Monday, June 29th. It is expected that no less than one hundred Teachers will be in attendance.

BOOSINGER BROTHERS.

Boosingers' New Things:

New Things that have This Week Arrived at Boosingers' for Men's Wear.

Beautiful Golden Rule Neckwear in Four-in-hands, Tecks and String Ties—25c and 50c.

New pure linen FRONTENAC COLLARS—a new idea in collars. With this collar you can adjust your tie perfectly and easy. The tie slips around under the collar, just where you want the tie; no tugging, no pulling. The smoothest proposition you ever saw. Come in and see them. No more than you pay for ordinary collars; pure linen, 15c, or 2 for 25c.

Another lot of the well-known PINGREE SHOES acknowledged to be the best men's shoes in the world for style, fit and price—\$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$5.00. You can instantly detect the neat, swell appearance of the person wearing a Pingree Shoe; you may not know that it's a Pingree but you do know that the person has a very "genteel," polished, dressed-up appearance, due to the splendid shoes he has on.

A new lot of the CLARENDON the great \$1.50 Shirt we sell at \$1.00. The new stripe and check effects appeal to the particular dressers. We are sole agents for these shirts.

"QUALITY FIRST OF ALL" Our Motto.

BOOSINGER BROTHERS.

We are Sole Agents for the Celebrated Jackson Corsets The Very Best \$1.00 Corsets We've Ever Known.



To the many women who want a Corset for \$1.00, we want to say that we consider their trade important enough to call out our best efforts in securing them fullest value for their money.

The J. C. C. "College Girl" and "Peerless" are the very best \$1.00 Corsets to be found anywhere. Either one or the other of these corsets will suit the average figure to perfection.

The "College Girl" moulds the hips beautifully but is low busted, affording perfect freedom above the waist.

The "Peerless" is a medium high bust, curved hips and straight front line.

We put these corsets way out of the class of the ordinary dollar corset. They are many times worth the price paid.

Wives of the Night-Riders.

The night-rider wears a black mask. Some of them may make their own masks, but the chances are that there are many Kentucky housewives who have sat down with a piece of black cloth on their laps, and with a pair of scissors have cut the holes in the goods, in order that the cloth might not interfere with the vision, and have sewed the strings to the piece of goods in order that it might be tied securely around their husbands' heads. In doing this, says the Cincinnati Enquirer, the chances are that these women have been prompted by the same spirit that the mothers and wives were actuated by when they fitted out their sons and husbands when they left for service in the Confederate and Union armies, back in the '60s. Then, again, the wives are bound to be in on the secrets of the night-riders, because it would be necessary for these men to account to their wives for their absence at night. An explanation might be made once or twice, but it would not suffice for any length of time. The exhaustion of limb, body and mind of the rider and his horse could not be kept secret from the wife, and those who have read and heard of the operations of the horsemen have no doubt that while they are scurrying through the country on their mission of warning, and sometimes of devastation, the wives of all of them are keeping a lonely vigil at home and each one is wondering whether the band will be attacked, and if it should be, whether her husband will escape with his life.

Endowed Theaters.

Mr. Granville Barker, the English actor-manager, who is likely to be the director of the endowed theater in New York, says that "if plays were judged simply for their value as dramatic literature, and were performed without the idea of pleasing the multitude or of a long run, the result would be a wonderful improvement of the drama." Just how he makes this out is not clear. Plays that experienced managers think will not please the majority of theater-goers can only be produced in endowed theaters, and if in the latter place they prove to have popular qualities such a fact will help to encourage more high-class productions perhaps. But if they please only the select few the average writer of plays will prefer to study the tastes of the general public and produce work accordingly. Critics, says the Indianapolis Star, often recommend books to the public which the public stubbornly refuses to read. It will reject as emphatically plays that it does not like, even though the elect patrons of an endowed theater pronounce them good.

Great Britain has adopted measures of reform in the military service. A feature of the system is the disbandment of the "volunteer" organization, which approximated that of the militia in the United States, and the substitution thereof of a "territorial army." The changes made are much after the same order as those assumed by the reorganization of the American regular establishment and the closer assimilation of the National Guard to the standing army. The tendency in both countries is to do away with military frippery and to promote efficiency. England's volunteers were a showy body, but did not meet the requirements of a really up-to-date military organization, and the authorities over there seem to have learned a lesson from American procedure.

The bishop of London, in a recent call on the Anglican clergy and laity, emphasized the need of greater activity by religionists of every name if London were to be saved from reverting to a godless, religionless state. It is encouraging to read that the chief officials of the Protestant, Roman Catholic and Jewish communions in London are planning to work together, says the Boston Herald, and are to enlist their adherents in a joint demand on parliament for certain remedial legislation. They are wisely planning to accept as allies the radical labor party.

A trade hygienic institute is to be established in Frankfurt, Germany, where all matters appertaining to the health and protection of German factory operatives and the working classes in general are to be studied and taught.

Since the city waterworks of Cincinnati were moved ten miles up the Ohio river, the number of typhoid fever cases has fallen off more than 50 per cent. It is an achievement that fully justifies a feeling of deep satisfaction.

Bishop Fallows said to a Chicago congregation that "People ought to be ashamed that they do not live to be 100 or 120 years old." But there are some who ought to be ashamed that they have lived as long as they have.

A Free Ireland

What Home Rule Would Mean to England and America

By THOMAS B. FITZPATRICK, National Treasurer United Irish League of America.



AM asked "What effect would the granting of home rule to Ireland have on the Irish race in America?" The question is indeed a very timely and pertinent one in view of the continuous and intimate association of the Irish people here with the various Irish national movements for the past 50 years.

Whenever the people of Ireland made their protests against the misgovernment of their own land and organized to redress their grievances, the Irish in America took up the battle cry and aided their kindred across the sea. "Patriotism," says Emery A. Storrs, "knows neither latitude nor longitude. It is climatic." Surely the truth of this grand ideal is nobly exemplified by the people of the Irish race. With them, love of country "knows neither latitude nor longitude."

The incident of crossing the Atlantic and emigrating to America does not destroy the Irishman's love for his native land. Wherever he is, he turns fondly to the scenes of his youth, and the story of Ireland's wrongs and Ireland's glory, and Ireland's hopes is ever upon his lips. This story he tells to his children, and they imbibe the spirit and make the cause their own.

The gain from the securing of a native government by the Irish people, therefore, would be of corresponding benefit, and a source of just pride to the race in this country.

It is the cultivation of this sentiment that has made the Irish national movement in this country so popular in the past, and centers such universal interest in the cause of Irish home rule to-day.

Here, in America, we live in an atmosphere of home rule—home rule in the town, in the city, in the state and in the nation. Every state has its legislature to govern its own affairs and the mandates of independence thus encouraged on the part of the people is never at variance with fealty to the national government. On the contrary it strengthens the bonds of union, and is the surest protection to the sovereignty of the nation.

Shall we, in the midst of such influences—citizens of the best of all governments and sharers in the beneficence of home rule here in America—remain silent when those of our kindred in Ireland are demanding home rule for their own land? God forbid! Never, I believe, will the interest of the Irish race in this country abate in the great issue of Ireland's just demands until those demands are equitably dealt with by the British government. Home rule was granted to Canada, to Australia, to the Transvaal and to other British dependencies. Why not to Ireland?

Mr. Redmond is right in saying that "the reform of the Irish government is a matter vital to the interests of Ireland and calculated to greatly promote the well being of the people of Great Britain." Here is the statesman's view. It is sound, logical, broad and patriotic. Mr. Gladstone, in his untiring advocacy of Irish home rule, recognized this same great truth—that a peaceful, contented, justly governed Ireland would mean the betterment of Great Britain.

The dual fruit of home rule for Ireland with all its attendant blessings, would be to promote the well being of the people of Great Britain.

T. B. Fitzpatrick

The Arts of Leisure By REV. WILLIAM GARDAM, Detroit.

There probably never has been a period in all industrial history during which the artisan and the skilled laborer have so completely held their own and controlled the value of their own services to the world as during the last few years in the labor market of America. Many causes have made this possible, among them being the rapid construction of our American cities, the utilization and marketing of electricity, and probably also the peculiar and almost impregnable defense afforded the American workman by our protective and prohibitive tariff policy. The evolution of the newer city out of the modest commonplace architecture of two generations ago and the era of the modern building has created a new world of labor for the skill of the American laborer. And the demand for labor has outrun enormously the supply. The problem of the unemployed has in no way touched our industrial life for years.

The American workman is placed quite differently from his confrere in Europe. The conditions are different. There he is accustomed to periods of idleness; it is periodic; he looks forward to it and his industrial imagination is adjusted to it. It is a part of the industrial scheme of the old world, and employer and employe understand the problem and understand each other in their relation to it; and they arrive at adjustments by almost scientific methods. But the workman in American industrial life has not been schooled to the same periodicity, the same ebb and flow in his own world. His world hitherto has been measurably uniform and steady. The fruit of the tree of labor has been his for the gathering; he has counted upon it as his sure and augmenting patrimony.

And so the mental outlook of the American workman is necessarily quite a little different from that of his European brother; his attitude toward the world he contributes to is quite a little different; his own interpretation of his relation both toward the laboring world and the world at leisure is quite different. He has not the same trained mind and outward behavior toward enforced leisure. As yet it has not become part of his scheme of living, and when he finds himself thrust into the world of the leisure class, willy nilly, he hardly handles himself with ease or with a manner that tells of a confident and hopeful man inside.

Enforced and unwelcome leisure must not be allowed to cast any man into a world of hopelessness. Employers of labor are very sensitive to a hopeless and cringing manner. They like a measure of confidence in any man who approaches them from the world of labor, and appreciate the self-respect that seeks to negotiate for employment on a basis of manly independence.

Every workingman, and that means every American, ought to have a hobby, some pursuit, other than the main business of life, so that leisure whether enforced or chosen, may not be at a loss for interested engagements and occupation. The main difficulty of the American temperament to-day is that it has had no schooling in leisure, and when we are not working we grow uneasy with leisure and are apt to get into trouble. The American temperament is too much strung on one string and the very monotony is apt to induce premature satiety. A broader life with multiplying interests, both for the capitalist and for the workingman, would develop a vastly broader and more efficient and more interesting American.

Still, you had better not take 'em off for a few days yet.

A Clinton county, N. Y., baby has two tongues. Girl, of course.

Anarchists are given to carrying their cure around with them.

President Castro evidently stands in the shadow of the wood shed.

The peek-a-boo waist and the mosquito are watching each other, waiting for the word.

The most unfortunate trait of the anarchist is his determination to be taken seriously.

After consuming 50,000 gallons of whisky, the great distillery fire at Peoria was arrested.

Have we got to send the fleet of battleships back around the Horn just to keep Castro quiet?

A man with a bullet-proof head has been discovered in New York, where just such a head is most needed.

Castro always looks out for his people. He arranges very entertaining aquatic pageants at foreign expense.

There are ten negro banks in Mississippi and they have organized a State Bankers' association of their own.

Prince de Sagan's composure is remarkable for a man who finds himself worried about love and money both at once.

Plants with white blossoms have a larger proportion of fragrant species than any others; next comes red, then yellow and blue.

Prince Helie is having a hard time. It is true, but not nearly so hard as most other men, who are trying to make \$15,000,000.

In Italy it is said that the duke of the Abruzzi has never flirted. It is still uncertain whether the same can be said of him in America.

A federal judge in Georgia carries a gun because he received a threatening black hand letter. Why doesn't he keep an injection handy?

Among the birds the swan lives to be the oldest, in extreme cases reaching 300 years. The falcon has been known to live over 162 years.

The Manchurians don't mind the "open door," but they feel aggrieved at the Japanese who act as if they thought it were the "open house."

Theodore Shouts says that it takes a good man to get into debt and live comfortably. But most good men are uncomfortable when they're in debt.

Some theories of international business seem to be based on the idea that a man's diplomatic talents are demonstrated by his ability to pile up a fortune.

A New Jersey woman has promised to quit smoking if her husband will move to Brooklyn. Again we see the utter impossibility of fathoming the feminine mind.

A British scientist says that, thanks to recent investigations of radium, it will soon be possible to estimate the exact age of the earth. Does radium possibly know the age of Ann, too?

Talk of increasing the Kaiser's pay should not invite any suspicions that his finances have been such as to make him favor diplomats sufficiently rich to oblige with an occasional loan.

The Denver preacher who is giving trading stamps to the pupils of his Sunday school mustn't kick if their parents put them back on the plate as their Sunday evening contribution.

Great Britain's navy has suffered another terrible disaster in maneuvers. The game of war is dangerous, even mimic war, and the price is higher than it should be. Yet the competition goes on!

What's this? A gun that will shoot from London to Paris? But then it would also deliver the missiles from Paris to London. No advantage gained by either metropolis. A doubt as to the original statement may also be noted.

Prof. Schuster asserts that animals lack moral feeling entirely, none of their acts being immoral or moral, in the broad sense, and that they have no trace of a sense of shame or of honor. Their courage, he declares, is a mere impulse of nature.

Concerning that gun which is advertised to carry a shot 300 miles it will certainly be able to hit a vast expanse of the broad blue ocean and immobile earth. But if you want to hit a special target you had better get within a hundred miles of it, at most.

The island of Malta is the only known spot where the remains of dwarf elephants are found. There are several places on the island where the bones of these miniature pachyderms have been unearthed, and hundreds of skeletons have been secured in whole or in part.

Mrs. Humphry Ward is collecting some highly interesting and impressive information in her tour of the public schools of New York city. In one of the largest of them she was informed that 40 per cent. of the students there were of foreign birth, but that there was not a pupil in the school either of whose parents was born in America. Quite likely this may be an exceptional case, but there are said to be several other schools in the metropolis where the native born parents are in an insignificant minority.

IN THE LIMELIGHT

DECLARED WAR ON TAMMANY



Senator Patrick H. McCarren, better known as "Long Pat," has declared war upon Tammany as a result of his defeat in the New York state Democratic convention, and declares that never again in the lifetime of any member of that convention will New York elect a Democratic mayor. This is no mere idle threat, for McCarren has a memory that is longer in proportion even than his body, and never yet has he forgotten an ill turn.

In his early life McCarren was a cooper, but he saw a way of making "barrels" of a different kind by entering politics. He got his start as deputy collector of customs at New York, and he gladly gave up his Massachusetts home to accept the job. A few years later he got into the legislature and later was elected senator. Hugh McLaughlin, the Democratic boss in Brooklyn, stood by McCarren, recognizing in him a coming man. In the end McLaughlin was kicked to one side and McCarren became the leader of Brooklyn and a power Tammany had to reckon with.

"Long Pat" was accused by Tom Lawson of having found a place for his name on the pay roll of the Standard Oil trust to the tune of \$20,000 a year. He was accused also of being in the pay of the sugar trust to an even greater extent. Several of the other big corporations are said to be very friendly to him.

What does "Long Pat" do with the money he rakes in so easily? He does not spend it on riotous living; indeed, he is very abstemious, a concession to a bad stomach. He is a devoted son to a decrepit old mother, but she was brought up in poverty and her wants are few. His one extravagance is race horses, upon which he has spent several fortunes. He is an inveterate plunger, both on horses and on cards.

NEW DUKE UNAFFECTED



In the new duke of Devonshire, who has just succeeded his uncle to the British title and the vast possessions that go with it, the house of commons has lost one of its most respected members. Although lacking the usual incentives for hard work, as for many years it was certain that he would succeed to the Devonshire dukedom, he always "sweated" conscientiously for his party during the 19 years he represented West Derbyshire in the lower house. The new duke is expected to win an enviable place for himself in the hereditary upper chamber by his solid qualities of mind and heart.

One could hardly say that the present duke was born with a silver spoon in his mouth, but fate soon made up for the deficiency. As a matter of fact, he was born the eldest child of the third son of the seventh duke and there seemed only the remotest prospects of his ever succeeding to the great title which his grandfather bore. Death, however, removed those that intervened. The eighth duke, who has just died, spent his youth and his early manhood in casting sheep's eyes at a woman who was married to another man; in the course of time it became tolerably certain that, barring his premature death, Victor Cavendish, familiarly known as "Vic" by his friends in the house of commons, would be ninth duke of Devonshire and the owner of one of the largest estates in Great Britain.

But despite his great expectations, Victor Cavendish always retained the simple unaffected ways that made him so popular with all who knew him. In that respect he bore a remarkable resemblance to the late duke, who inspired an extraordinary amount of respect, not only among those who enjoyed his personal acquaintance, but also among the common people.

Besides being the holder of one of the proudest titles in the British peerage, the new duke of Devonshire is allied by marriage with another of the great families of the land. He married the elder daughter of the marquis of Lansdowne, leader of the conservative party in the house of lords.

The position of a British duke is not always an enviable one. To be "dead broke" and the holder of great titles is one of the sorriest plights that can be imagined. But it is safe to say that such an experience will never trouble the new duke of Devonshire. For with the title goes the ownership of about 200,000 acres and an annual income a little short of \$1,000,000.

RISE OF EX-BALL PLAYER



John K. Tener, one of Capt. Anson's Chicago "Colts," has pitched, batted and fielded and run the bases of the political diamond in championship form. His most recent feat being a four-sacker that has landed him on the congressional home plate. The Pennsylvania "fans" gave him an overwhelming majority over Ernest F. Acheson, commonly called "Our Erny," who for 14 successive years has been the champion of the people and considered by all except Tener as invincible.

Tener, in his baseball days, was a star of the first magnitude. When Anson signed him he was pushing an unwilling pen up and down the ledgers of a Pittsburg steel concern. He stood six feet four in his hostery, and had a smile that "wouldn't come off." He was a raw, overgrown boy when the captain saw him pitch a game, but the experienced eye discerned in the mighty reach and powerful muscles of the amateur player a possible star, and without more ado Tener was signed and put into training. His name became a household word and he was known in Europe and Australia, for he was a member of the Chicago aggregation who made a tour of the world under Anson and played exhibition games for the delectation of royalty and others.

On retiring from the national game, Tener settled in Charleroi, a small town about 40 miles from Pittsburg, and entered the banking business in a small way. He developed and sold real estate, gradually enlarging the scope of his operations until he had made himself a millionaire. To-day his check for \$1,000,000 would be honored without question in any banking institution in his vicinity. He has been an Elk for years, and it is said his laugh has aided him greatly in reaching the office of grand exalted ruler of the grand lodge, which he now holds.

SENATOR NOW AN INDIAN



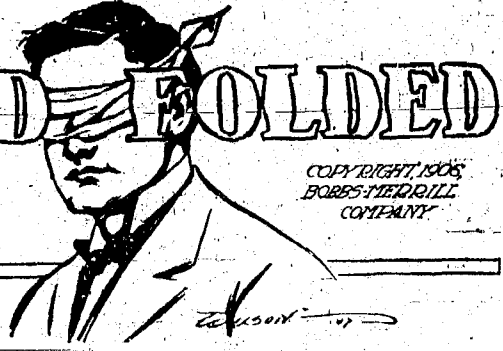
Moses E. Clapp, United States senator from Minnesota, better known throughout the north-west as the "Black Eagle of Minnesota," is an Indian now—not the kind of Indian city-bred men are acquainted with, the kind that one meets after hours—but a genuine Simon pure Indian of the Crow tribe, having been adopted by its chiefs who went to Washington to tell its troubles to the government! The ceremony consisted in his being invested with the war bonnet of Chief Plenty Coos.

The senator is now serving his second term in the senate, but has made no particular mark for himself there. When he settled in Minnesota, in 1880, he looked around for the tail of some political kite to attach himself to. Senator Nelson was then running for congress and he looked like a winner, so Clapp chose him. He constipated himself Nelson's champion, and when the latter was victorious Clapp shone in his reflected glory. He gained some more prestige by attaching himself to Senator Davis, and in 1886 he launched his own little bark on the political sea by running for attorney-general. He had made many friends and no enemies, and he was elected for three terms. Then he ran for governor, but was defeated. He continued to take part in elections on behalf of others and when Senator Davis died Clapp was elected in his stead. He is 57, of imposing appearance, with flowing black hair and pompous though kindly manner.

BLIND FOLDED

By EADLE ASHLEY WALCOTT

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SYNOPSIS.

Giles Dudley arrived in San Francisco to join his friend and distant relative Henry Wilton, whom he was to assist in an important and mysterious task, and who accompanied Dudley to the ferry boat trip into the city. The remarkable resemblance of the two men is noted and commented on by passengers on the ferry. Dudley is to perform a task which sends a thrill through Wilton. Wilton postpones an explanation of the strange errand Dudley is to perform. He is one of no ordinary meaning. Wilton leaves Giles in their room, with instructions to await his return and not admit any one who tries to enter. Outside there is heard shouting and cursing 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 gone than Giles is startled 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 the room and finds the dead body of a man. He explains his strange mission. He finds a map which he endeavors to decipher. Dudley is summoned to the morgue and there finds the dead body of his friend, Henry Wilton. And thus Wilton dies without ever explaining to Dudley the puzzling work he was to perform in San Francisco. In order to discover the secret mission his friend had entrusted to him, Dudley continues his disguise and permits himself to be known as Henry Wilton. Dudley, mistaken for Wilton, is employed by Knapp to assist in a stock brokerage deal. "Dicky" takes the supposed Wilton to Mother Barton. Mother Barton discovers that he is not Wilton. The lights are turned out and a fire for all night follows. Giles Dudley finds himself closed in a room with Mother Barton who makes a confidant of him. He can learn nothing about the mysterious boy further than that it is "The Wolf" and "Dicky" who are after him. He is told that "Dicky" is a traitor, playing both hands in the game. Giles hides himself, locked in a room. He escapes through a window. The supposed Wilton carries out his dead friend's work with Doddridge Knapp. He has the first experience as a capitalist in the Board Room of the Stock Exchange.

CHAPTER X.

A Tangle of Schemes.

Doddridge Knapp was seated calmly in my office when I opened the door. There was a grim smile about the firm jaws, and a satisfied glitter in the keen eyes. The Wolf had found his prey, and the dismay of the sheep at the sight of his fangs gave him satisfaction instead of distress.

The King of the Street honored me with a royal nod.

"There seems to have been a little surprise for somebody on the Board this morning," he suggested.

"I heard something about it on the street," I admitted.

"It was a good plan and worked well. Let me see your memoranda of purchases."

"Leave him my slips."

He looked over them with growing complexity in his face.

"Here's twelve thousand five hundred shares of Omega,"

"Yes?"

"You paid too much for that first lot." He was still poring over the list.

"It's easier to see that now than then," I suggested dryly.

"Humph! yes. But there's something wrong here." He was comparing my list with another in his hand.

"There!" I thought, "my confounding ignorance has made a mess of it." For I spoke with all the confidence I could assume. "What's the matter, now?"

"Eleven thousand and twelve thousand five hundred make twenty-three thousand five hundred; and here are sales of Omega this morning of thirty-three thousand eight hundred and thirty." He seemed to be talking more to himself than to me, and to be far from pleased.

"How's that? I don't understand." I was all in the dark over his musings.

"I picked up eleven thousand shares in the other Boards this morning, and twelve thousand five hundred through you, but somebody has taken in the other ten thousand." The King of the Street seemed puzzled and, I thought, a little worried.

"Well, you got over twenty-three thousand shares." I suggested consolingly. "That's a pretty good morning's work."

The King of the Street gave me a contemptuous glance.

"Don't be a fool, Wilton. I sold ten thousand of those shares to myself."

A new light broke upon me. I was getting lessons of some of the many ways in which the market was manipulated.

"Then you think that somebody else—"

The King of the Street broke in with a grin.

"Never mind what I think. I've got the contract for doing the thinking for this job, and I reckon I can tend to it."

The great speculator was silent for a few moments.

"I might as well be frank with you," he said at last. "You'll have to know something to work intelligently. I must get control of the Omega Company, and to do it I've got to have more stock. I've been afraid of a combination against me, and I guess I've struck it. I can't be sure yet, but when those ten thousand shares were gobbled up on a panicky market, I'll bet there's something up."

"Who is it?" I asked politely.

"They've kept themselves covered," said the King of the Street, "but I'll have them out in the open before the end. And then, my boy, you'll see the fun fly."

"I've got a few men staked out," he continued slowly, "and I reckon I'll know something about it by this time to-morrow."

"There was the growl of the Wolf in his voice.

"Now for this afternoon," he continued. "There's got to be some sharp work done. I reckon the falling movement is over. We've got to pay for what we get from now on. I've got a man looking after the between-board trading. With the scare that's on in the chipper crowd out there, I look to pick up a thousand shares or so at about forty."

"Well, what's the programme?" I asked cheerfully.

"Buy," he said briefly. "Take everything that's offered this side of seven-and-five."

"Um—there's a half-million wanted already to settle for what I bought this morning."

The bushy brows drew down, but the King of the Street answered lightly.

"Your check is good for a million, my boy, as long as it goes to settle for what you're ordered to buy." Then he added grimly: "I don't think you'd find it worth much for anything else."

There was a knock at the door beyond and he hastily rose.

"Be here after the two-thirty session," he said. And the Wolf, huge and masterful, disappeared with a



"SELL EVERYTHING YOU BOUGHT—NEVER MIND THE PRICE—OTHER OR DEER OFF." D. K.

stealthy tread, and the door closed softly behind him.

I wondered idly who Doddridge Knapp's visitor might be, but as I could see no way of finding out, and felt no special concern over his identity or purposes, I rose and left the office. As I stepped into the hall I discovered that somebody had a deeper curiosity than I. A man was stooping to the keyhole of Doddridge Knapp's room in the endeavor to see or hear. As he heard the sound of my opening the door he started up and with a bound, was around the turn of the hall and pattering down the stairs.

In another bound I was after him. I had seen his form for but a second, and his face not at all. But in that second I knew him for Tim Terrill of the snake-eyes and the murderous purpose.

When I reached the head of the stairs he was nowhere to be seen, but I heard the patter of his feet below and plunged down three steps at a time and into Clay street, nearly upsetting a stout gentleman in my haste. The street was busy with people, but no sign of the snake-eyed man greeted me.

Much disturbed in mind at the apparition of my enemy, I sought in vain for some explanation of his presence. Was he spying on Doddridge Knapp? What treachery was he shaping in his designs on the man whose bread he was eating and whose plans of crime he was the chief agent to assist or execute? I was roused by a man bumping into me roughly. I suspected that he had done it on purpose, and started by him briskly, when he spoke in a low tone:

"You'd better go to your room, Mr. Wilton." He said something more that I did not catch, and, feeling un, disappeared in the crowd before I could turn to mark or question him.

I thought at first that he meant the room I had just left. Then it occurred to me that it was the room Henry had occupied—the room in which I had spent my first dreadful night in San Francisco, and had not revisited in the thirty hours since I had left it.

The advice suited by inclination, and in a few minutes I was entering the dingy building and climbing the worn and creaking stairs. The place lost its air of mystery in the broad sunshine and penetrating daylight, and though its interior was as gloomy as ever, it lacked the haunting suggestions it had borrowed from darkness and the night.

Slipped under the door I found two notes. One was from Detective Coogan, and read:

"Inquest this afternoon. Don't want you. Have another story. Do you want the body?"

The other was in a woman's hand, and the faint perfume of the first note I had received rose from the sheet. It read:

"I do not understand your silence. The money is ready. What is the matter?"

The officer's note was only enough to answer. I found paper, and, assuring Detective Coogan of my gratitude at escaping the inquest, I asked him to turn the body over to the undertaker to be buried at my order.

The other note was more perplexing. I could make nothing of it. It was evidently from my unknown employer, and her anxiety was plain to see: But I was no nearer to finding her than before, and if I knew how to reach her, I knew not what to say. As I was contemplating this state of affairs with some dejection, and sealing my melancholy note to Detective Coogan, there was a quick step in the hall and a rap at the panel. It was a single person, so I had no hesitation in opening the door, but it gave me a passing

and I believed, moreover, that he had no idea where I might be at the present moment.

"It's all right, sonny," I said. "Tro' along."

"Where's yer letter?" asked the boy loyally anxious to earn his quarter.

"It won't have to go now," I said coolly. I believed that the boy meant no harm to me, but I was not taking any risks. The boy sauntered down the hall.

"Well, I must look like a sucker if they think I can be taken in by a trick like that," was my mental comment. I changed the scheme up to my snake-eyed friend and had a poorer opinion of his intelligence than I had hitherto entertained. Yet I was astonished that he should, even with the most hearty wish to bring about my downfall, contrive a plan that would inflict a heavy loss on his employer and possibly ruin him altogether. There was more beneath than I could fathom: My brain refused to work in the maze of contradictions and mysteries, plots and counterplots, in which I was involved.

I took my way at last toward the market, and, hailing a boy to whom I intrusted my letter to Detective Coogan, walked briskly to Pine street.

CHAPTER XI.

The Den of the Wolf.

The street had changed its appearance in the two or three hours since I had made my way from the Exchange through the pallid, panic-stricken mob. There were still thousands of people between the corner of Montgomery Street and Leidesdorff and the little alley itself was packed full of shouting, struggling traders. But there was an air of confidence, almost of buoyancy, in place of the gloom and terror that had lowered over the street at noon. Plainly the panic was over, and men were inspired by a belief that "stocks were going up."

I made a few dispositions accordingly. Taking Doddridge Knapp's bill I engaged another broker as a reliever. Eppner, a short fat man, with the baldest head I ever saw, a black beard and a hook-nose, whose remarkable activity and scattering charges had attracted my attention in the morning session.

Wallbridge was his name. I found and he proved to be as intelligent as I could wish—a merry little man, with a joke for all things, and a flow of words that was almost overwhelming.

"Omega?" Yes," chuckled the stout little broker, after he had assured himself of my financial standing. "But you ought to have bought this morning, if that's what you want. It was hell popping and the roof giving 'way all at once." The little man had an abundant stock of profanity which he used unconsciously and with sweet original variations that one almost forgot the blasphemy of it while listening to him. "You ought to have been there," he continued, "and watched the boys shell 'em out."

"Yes, I heard you had fifty times," "Boiling," he said with coruscating additions in the way of speech and gesture. "If it hadn't been for Decker and some fellow we haven't had a chance to make out yet the bottom of the market would have been resting on the roof of the lower regions." The little man's remark was slightly more direct and forcible, but this will do for a revised version.

"Decker!" I exclaimed, pricking my ears. "I thought he had quit the market."

As I had never heard of Mr. Decker before that moment this was not exactly the truth, but I thought it would serve me better.

"Decker out of it!" gasped Wallbridge, his bald head positively glistening at the absurdity of the idea. "He'll be out of it when he's carried out."

"I meant out of Omega. Is he getting up a dead?"

The little broker looked vexed, as though it crossed his mind that he had said too much.

"Oh, no. Guess not. Don't think he is," he said rapidly. "Just wanted to save the market, I guess. If Omega had gone five points lower there would have been the sickest times in the Street that we've seen since the Bank of California closed and the shop across the way—pointing his thumb at the Exchange—"had to be shut up. But maybe it wasn't Decker, you know. That's just what was rumored on the Street, you know."

I suspected that my little broker knew more than he was willing to tell, but I forbore to press him further, and gave him the order to buy all the Omega stock he could pick up under fifty.

In the Exchange all was excitement, and the first call brought a roar of struggling brokers. I could make nothing of the clamor, but my nearest neighbor shouted in my ear:

"A strong market!"

"It looks that way," I shouted back. It certainly was strong in noise.

I made out at last that prices were being held to the figures of the morning's session, and in some cases were forced above them.

Forty-five—forty-seven—fifty-five—Omega was going up by leaps—I blessed the forethought that had suggested to me to put a limit on Wallbridge at fifty. The contest grew warmer. I could follow with difficulty the course of the proceedings, but I knew that Omega was bounding upward.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Abstention Pays.

The future is to the people who are strictly sober. The Japanese, officers and soldiers, fed on rice, and during the great war from which they issued victorious had only water to appease their thirst.—Henri Rochefort in L'Intransigeant.

GOOD TIMES AHEAD

RETURN OF GREAT PROSPERITY IS ASSURED.

Country's Progress Upward from Recent Financial Depression Assured—Confidence and Hope for Future Seen on All Sides.

In a country of such extent and such varied interests and conditions as the United States it is futile to hope for uniform progress upward from the depression following a business crisis. There will necessarily be mixed and contradictory reports, especially during the early stages of recovery from panic conditions. It is necessary, to take the general average, the weight of evidence, the margin on the right side after balancing adverse against favorable news.

If the commercial, industrial and financial situation is studied in this manner the weight of evidence will be found hopeful and encouraging. There are great and far-reaching reasons why the progress of business will surely go on until it regains the full measure of activity.

Farm work is well advanced for the season. The weather conditions are favorable, as a rule. Winter wheat promises a fine yield. Fruit is in good condition in the main. There is nothing to indicate that the vast agricultural interests of the country will fare ill or fail to enjoy an unusually good year in 1933.

Building operations gain ground steadily in the largest centers of population. There are encouraging reports from New York of very remarkable activity in that line. Investments are being made for other than immediate needs. Money is going into real estate improvements with the backing of far-reaching confidence in the future.

Railroad earnings are holding up better than the pessimists have believed that they could. Some of the largest systems are planning costly improvements and extensions and making ready for the rush of traffic which their officers and principal owners believe to be assured, before many months.

Other great industries and commercial interests tell similar stories of more confidence, more hope of the future, far and near, more planning and preparing for very active trade and for the return of booming times.

Meanwhile the accumulation of gold goes on steadily. The exports of the last few days are trifling, compared with the production of the metal in the United States in the months since the great importation of specie from Europe to meet the panic emergency last fall. The surplus reserves of the banks in the financial centers of the country are mounting higher and higher. Money market conditions are more favorable for large undertakings than they have been for a long time.

The balance of trade continues to be heavily on the side of the United States. The foreign markets for American products are wider and more profitable than ever before. The American people are saving, gaining capital, making ready for the tremendous business which cannot be far ahead.

And the government is entirely safe and sound and in a very comfortable condition. The treasury surplus is so immense that there can be no more question of adequate means to meet all demands than there is of the stability of the currency system of the United States. The coming national campaign is not going to upset trade and industry. It can not shake the financial position of the federal government. It will not reverse or imperil any great economic policies.

The American republic is bettering its position steadily. It is moving on and up faster than many of its own citizens realize.

Stands for Tariff Revision.

The Kansas City Times thinks that a commission of experts to study the tariff and recommend schedules is the only proper way of getting at the subject. It continues:

"The United States will never have a sound tariff law so long as these laws are made in the old way—by congressional committees composed of men who are collectively unfamiliar with the subject and more or less subject to political influence in fixing the duties. Under the old way it was possible for the oil trust, which has become the most arrogant and powerful of all monopolies, to receive protection ranging from 100 to 250 per cent., although all its products were put on the free list. The protection was made complete in the 'exceptions' put in with the knowledge or because of the ignorance of the tariff committee. Tariff revision in the right way—by an expert, non-political commission—would not allow such an outrage to be practiced on the people."

Bryan Free Trader.

Bryan was a free trader long before he was a free coiner. He came to congress originally on that platform, and all his early speeches were based on the theory of a tariff for revenue only.

The Omaha platform declares for absolute free trade because it advocates such reductions as may be necessary to restore the tariff to a revenue basis. This is a distasteful plank to the large percentage of Democratic leaders. It is idle to think of a free trade Democrat making any headway in the manufacturing state of New Jersey. Practically all of the advanced southerners to-day are protectionists, with a certain bias.—Chicago Tribune.

SEES NEED FOR LEGISLATION.

Chicago Record-Herald Urges for Some Form of Currency Statute.

After the experience of last fall congress would be guilty of a deplorable neglect of duty if it should adjourn without passing some remedial currency legislation.

The Record-Herald has no particular liking for the Aldrich bill, which has been tabled by the house committee on banking and currency. It believes that the La Follette amendment which would prevent active business men, the directors of corporations, from serving as directors of banks is absolutely indefensible; that it would deprive the banks of the best possible service they could have. It believes that good commercial paper would constitute a safe and desirable basis for the issue of notes, and that the plan for a combination of clearing house associations in various districts to put out notes on this basis is sound.

But it protests against a campaign against any measure that wastes all energy in destructive criticism. With the great mass of such criticism there is no assurance that the critics could agree among themselves upon any constructive legislation, and what they are doing makes for nothing now and forever. The people may well be bewildered by the wrangling experts and may well say that any practical working measure which would provide for an emergency circulation under proper restrictions for the protection of the public is not only better than nothing, but highly preferable at the present time to endless debates over a series of pet projects.

Under all the circumstances it will certainly not do to insist too much upon perfection. For most legislation is imperfect, and the question before us is not one of perfection at all, even if we could know the perfect. It is: Shall we have the assurance of an emergency currency to meet the possible needs of the month or the year, or shall we go on and possibly come very soon to another of those psychological crises in which credit is destroyed as if by magic and still have no recourse beyond what we had last fall. It would seem that there could be no difference of opinion over the problem, and especially now, when we are entering on the agitations of another presidential campaign. The people who are completely absorbed with imperfections are—as irrational as a man would be who should refuse to depart from a burning building by means of the crude devices of a rope and bedpost and so perish in the flames with a last despairing cry on his lips for the latest improved fire escape.

There is no objection to the appointment of a commission to work out the perfect plan, but, commission or no commission, there should be a new emergency currency law before congress adjourns. If there is none the session will close with a crowning triumph for folly that should shame all sensible men and patriotic citizens.—Chicago Record-Herald.

The Dead Man's Tax.

This country has only begun to appreciate the value of the inheritance tax. President Roosevelt has urged it and some of the states have laws that get small returns from large fortunes, but they are mere trifles compared with what should be got.

During the present year Mrs. Rylands, widow of the great millionaire merchant of Manchester, died in England. She left a fortune of \$17,000,000. The English law exacts estate duties of ten per cent. on the first million of pounds, and 15 per cent. on all above that. There are also legacy duties. So, in this instance we find the taxes amounting to \$2,250,000, which goes into the public treasury.

In the United States we are facing a deficit in the national finances. Great Britain has just ended its financial year with increased revenue of \$7,500,000. This phenomenon we are told by the London Mail, "is mainly accounted for by an increase of no less than \$4,150,000 in the estate and death duties and by an increase of no less than \$2,535,000 in the property and income tax. That a half a million sterling more of income tax should have been collected in the past quarter than in the corresponding quarter of last year is doubtless due to the increased pressure which has been put upon the income taxpayers." The treasury winds up its year with a surplus of \$17,500,000. And the increase has come not from new burdens upon real estate and business, but from the nation's wealth—from the great fortunes divided among heirs and from the owners of fortunes who are well able to pay and who should be made to pay.

When Jay Gould died he left a fortune of \$70,000,000, and yet he had been paying taxes on less than a million dollars. This public did not benefit from his wealth. Every day large American fortunes reported to the courts show that they had dodged taxes for years, and there is no law to reach them and secure for the public the share that it ought to have.

The English and French handle these things better than the Americans. We should be guided by their experience.

Denver will erect royal tigers for the Democratic convention. But they will not be very serious tigers—simply paper mache. They are like Bryan's principles. They look fierce, but there's not much in them.

It is hinted that Mr. Bryan is not going to do anything to prevent the New York donkey from kicking itself to death. Mr. Bryan has now and then taken a very sensible stand in politics.

G. A. Lisk, Publisher
ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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

Fishermen Killed.

Saturday night the dead bodies of Raymond McDonald and Cornelius Johnson, two of the best known men on the Beaver Islands, were found in their boat, which was beached on Green Island, near St. Ignace. The body of McDonald was lying face downward over a fish box and Johnson was on his back in the bottom of the boat. The craft's engine had run at full speed until there was no fuel left as was evident, by the blades of the propeller having been broken.

When the news reached Beaver Island a large party of men went to St. Ignace on the tug Margaret McCann and from them it was learned that McDonald and Johnson left the Beavers Monday to take a load of fish to Cheboygan.

Wednesday they telegraphed that they would start home from Cheboygan that night, and nothing further was known of them until their bodies were found. They had about \$20 in money left upon them.

No marks of violence appeared on their bodies nor was there any indications of drowning.

Investigation showed that the gasket had blown out and the men had been overcome by gas.

Raymond McDonald was clerk of St. James township and about 33 years old and leaves a wife and seven daughters, the oldest ten years old, and the youngest born since Monday. He was a member of the Maccabees, Ancient Order of Hibernias and National Protective Legion and was insured in the New York Life.

Cornelius Johnson was 23 years old, a farmer and fisherman and the only support of an aged mother, his father having died last year.

The bodies were taken to St. James Sunday night, where the funeral was held Wednesday, business being generally suspended, burial taking place at the Holy Cross cemetery.

The Common Council held a special meeting last Saturday night. The clerk was instructed to notify W. R. Caldwell, civil engineer, of Traverse City, to meet with the Council and close the proposition for work here as stated in his letter of Mar. 26th. The Fire Committee were instructed to make arrangements with Mr. Williams for a temporary building. The Water Works Committee were instructed to negotiate with the East Jordan Creamery Co. for the purchase of the building and also with the East Jordan Lumber Co. for the land where the power house is situated.

"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.

No Cause For Complaint.
A young artist in Washington generally makes up for his lack of technique by spreading color recklessly and counting on distance for the effect. At an amateur exhibition he once hung one of his most extraordinary performances.
"Well," said a friend whom the artist had taken to see the work, "I don't want to flatter you, old chap, but that is far and away the best stuff you have ever done. I congratulate you."
The artist was receiving the compliment with becoming modesty when he chanced again to glance at the picture. The committee had hung it upside down! Hurrying to the head of the committee, he was about to launch into a loud complaint when he was informed of the good news that an hour before the picture had been sold for \$61. The original price mark had been \$10.—Lippincott's.

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

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

CHADDOCK DISTRICT.

Corn planting.
Everything growing these days. School closed for this year and Miss Rice starts for home Saturday morning.

Almond Bird of Ironstone was visiting relatives here several days ago. Geo. Carvon had a fine colt badly cut up in a barb wire fence. Veterinary Colgren sewed up several large cuts.

Mrs. Hoy of Newberry, Mich., is visiting relatives here this week and reports dull times there.

Mrs. J. E. Chew was at Charlevoix this week calling on friends and relatives.

Earl Rhuling, Moses Lalonde and Louie Zoulek each have a brand new buggy.

The Telephone Company finished putting up wire last week and on Thursday eight new phones were put in.

The Grange held one of their "good old times" parties at their hall Friday evening.

Miss Lou A. Rice closed her school Friday of this week by taking her pupils to Charlevoix on the Steamer Huzz for an outing and sightseeing. Miss Rice completed all told four years of school in this district and demonstrated that she is a first class teacher and that she has the good will of the board, patrons and pupils does not express it fully. She teaches next year in East Jordan and part of her vacation she spends attending the Western Normal at Kalamazoo.

A new line of Couches have just been received at WHITTINGTON'S.

Depends on the Yard.

English John and Pat were constantly tilting, each one trying to outwit the other.

"Are you good at measurement?" asked John.

"I am that," said Pat.

"Then could you tell me how many shirts I could get out of a yard?"

"Sure it depends on whose yard you get into."—Ladies' Home Journal.

A Case in Point.

"No man is so bad that there is not a little of the angel left in him," said the minister.

"Yes, that's so," replied the deacon. "Remember Spilkins? Everybody thought he was about the worst man on earth. Why, his own mother wouldn't come to his funeral! Well, sir, I've been told a thousand times a month for the last five years that Spilkins was the only real saint that ever lived."

"My goodness!"
"I married Spilkins' widow," sorrowfully continued the deacon.

SECRETS OF RUG MAKING.

You can get Rugs made from Old Carpets in the "ordinary" way most anywhere.

We make them out of the "ordinary," SANITARY, STRONG, BEAUTIFUL, SKILLED workmen; GOOD WARP. Clean surroundings is what's making our factory famous. It will pay you to make shipments to us. Our booklet tells why. May we mail it?
Petoskey Rug Mfg. Carpet Co. Ltd., Petoskey, Mich.

The Knock-out Blow.

The blow which knocked out Corbett was a revelation to the prize fighters. From the earliest days of the ring the knock-out blow was aimed for the jaw, the temple or the jugular vein. Stomach punches were thrown in to worry and weary the fighter, but if a scientific man had told one of the old fighters that the most vulnerable spot was the region of the stomach, he'd have laughed at him for an ignoramus. Dr. Pierce is bringing home to the public a parallel fact; that the stomach is the most vulnerable organ out of the prize ring as well as in it. We protect our heads, throats, feet and lungs, but the stomach we are utterly indifferent to, until disease finds the solar plexus and knocks us out. Make your stomach sound and strong by the use of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, and you protect yourself in your most vulnerable spot.—Golden Medical Discovery cures "weak stomach," indigestion, or dyspepsia, torpid liver, bad, thin and impure blood and other diseases of the organs of digestion and nutrition.

The "Golden Medical Discovery" has a specific curative effect upon all mucous surfaces and hence cures catarrh, no matter where located or what stage it may have reached. In Nasal Catarrh it is well to cleanse the passages with Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy fluid while using the "Discovery" as a constitutional remedy. Why the "Golden Medical Discovery" cures catarrhal diseases, as of the stomach, bowels, bladder and other pelvic organs will be plain to you if you will read a booklet of extracts from the writings of eminent medical authorities, endorsing its ingredients and explaining their curative properties. It is mailed free on request. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. This booklet gives all the ingredients entering into Dr. Pierce's medicines from which it will be seen that they contain not a drop of alcohol, pure, triple-refined glycerine being used instead. Dr. Pierce's great thousand-page illustrated Common Sense Medical Advice will be sent free, paper-bound for 21 cent stamps, or cloth-bound for 81 stamps. Address Dr. Pierce as above.

A New Orleans woman was thin.
Because she did not extract sufficient nourishment from her food.
She took *Scott's Emulsion*.
Result:
She gained a pound a day in weight.
ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c. AND \$1.00

Complies with the pure food laws of every state
CALUMET BAKING POWDER
HEALTH ECONOMY
CALUMET is made of the finest materials possible to select, and makes light, easily digested Bread, Biscuits or Pastry; therefore, it is recommended by leading physicians and chemists.
In using Calumet you are always assured of a good baking; therefore, there is no waste of material or time. Calumet is put up in air-tight cans; it will keep longer than any other Baking Powder on the market and has more raising power.
CALUMET is so carefully and scientifically prepared that the neutralization of the ingredients is absolutely perfect. Therefore, Calumet leaves no Rochelle Salts or Alum in the food.—It is chemically correct.
\$1,000.00 given for any substance injurious to health found in Calumet

We are Sole Agents in East Jordan for
Sleepy Eye Flour
Manufactured by Sleepy Eye Milling Co., Sleepy Eye, Minn.
Sleepy Eye Flour is a quality product.—There is no other flour that so thoroughly meets the requirements of a discriminating quality trade. The Sleepy Eye habit is growing. It's making the finest bread for others and will make fine bread for you.
Bulow & Son, STATE STREET, EAST JORDAN

PLENTY OF IT — ALL THE BEST!
That's the combination you want to look for when you start out to buy Groceries—that is, if you are at all particular to get something which makes a noise like about the best thing on the market—and your appetite.
Here's a stock that is filled with the most reliable staples, and all the tasty, tempting little niceties and table luxuries as well. From flour and sugar to the finer things, we carry an elaborate selection—in fact, anything you want that's good.
Then, you must remember the argument our prices offer.
WILL RICHARDSON.
Phone No. 156.

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.

1909 CALENDAR SAMPLES At This Office.

East Jordan Lumber Company.
Ready-to-Wear Garments for the Ladies, Misses and Children!
Now you can purchase almost everything "ready-to-wear" in Ladies', Misses', and Childrens' Garments, and our line of these articles is very complete, well selected and up-to-date. These are a few of the things we have:
"Brownies" for little boys and girls 50c
Wash Dresses, Jackets and Skirts for girls and misses.
Ladies' Gingham Petticoats \$1.00
Sateen Petticoats \$1.25
Weatherbloom Petticoats \$2.50
Silk Petticoats \$5.50 to \$10.00
Wash Dress Skirts \$1.00
Wash Shirtwaist Suits \$5.00
Wash Shirtwaists, cotton and silk, 75c to \$3.00
Dress Skirts \$2.50 to \$10.00
Everything in Muslin Underwear 25c to \$3.00
The Great Joe. Ever realize the work the great toe performs? Those strong muscles at the base must give spring to the foot, playing whenever the foot is bent. The "Crossett" gives room—look out for shoes that bind this place, causing your entire foot aches.
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.
We Make Our Business Pay Us By Making It Pay You.
East Jordan Lumber Company.

Briefs of the Week

Hum Excursion to Charlevoix Sunday. Fare, 50c.

Quite a crowd took in the Hum excursion Sunday to Boyne.

Ice Cream Social at Thompson School House next Friday evening.

Efforts are being made to organize a ball team by a number of East Jordan enthusiasts.

Work on repairing the washout on North Main St. commenced Monday under direction of St. Com'r. Eaton.

The amount paid by County Treasurer Payton to the Northern Michigan Asylum for the quarter ending March 31st, was \$302.54.

Loren Button, of Finkton fell from a scaffold one day last week, striking on his head and back. Dr. Sweet was called and sewed up the wound.

The only marriage license issued in the past two weeks by Clerk Lewis is that of Fred Lanway, 28, East Jordan, to Grace Nowland, 24, Charlevoix.

Lost—On Saturday, May 2nd, a small purse containing two keys and about two dollars. If keys are returned to Post Office finder may keep the money.

Rev. A. T. Ferguson of Traverse City preached at the Methodist church on Monday evening and presided over the business session of the quarterly conference.

A line from our former townman Geo. D. Wright, formerly at Aberdeen, Wash., states that he has purchased a blacksmith shop and dwelling house at Oakville, Wash., and is making that place his home.

Mrs. Elizabeth Walsh, mother of Mrs. Henry Barker, died at the home of her daughter on the West Side from paralysis. The funeral services will be held this Saturday morning from the Latter Day Saint's Church. Mrs. Walsh was born in Canada Sept. 8th, 1831.

Ira D. Bartlett returned Thursday evening from Grand Rapids with a carload of honey bees, mentioned in last issue. There are 104 colonies and he now has them on the farm of Martin Bartholomew. They stood the trip well, although they're pretty "sassy" at present.

On Wednesday afternoon of next week will occur the annual exhibit of work done in the various grades of our public schools at the Central School Building. Classes will be suspended for the time and each teacher will be in her room to welcome the parents and patrons, and it is hoped a large number will avail themselves of this opportunity to examine the work.

The Memorial Day exercises will begin this year with services at the Methodist church on Sunday morning, attended by Stevens Post of the G. A. R., members of the Women's Relief Corps and citizens in general. The church should be, and undoubtedly will be, crowded to its utmost. Good music will be furnished, and Rev. A. D. Grigsby of the Presbyterian church will deliver the memorial sermon.

The heavy electrical storm of last Friday afternoon tangled up with the East Jordan Electric Light & Power Co.'s wires and put their dynamo on the hummer. The plant was running at the time, furnishing power, and the lightning peppered the wiring in the dynamo full of holes. Efforts were made to repair the damage here, but proved unsuccessful and on Saturday night Pres. Plank left for Chicago with the damaged parts. He returned Thursday noon. As a result of the lightning's trick our town has been in darkness—the first time in seven years that East Jordan has been without lights for a single whole night, which is certainly a commendable record.

A jolly crowd of Charlevoix young ladies, chaperoned by Romeo Emery, came up to East Jordan Wednesday evening on the launch Minnie S., ostensibly for a surprise party on Miss Maud, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Cross. Several of our young men "got wise" to the trip and proceeded to do the honors. After the party had met at the home of their host our young men secured the town hall where an impromptu dance was held and then the party adjourned to the Erick's Hotel where a mid-night supper was served. It was something after midnight when the young ladies departed for home. We understand the trip was made to offset a party which the Charlevoix young men held and to which none of the young ladies were invited. Those who comprised the boatload were: Chaperon, Romeo Emery; Misses Ruth Emery, Lillian Emery, Merle Feitz, Mayfred Steaks, Mildred Johnson, Gertrude Heats, Lulu Jackson, Ruby Emery, Nita Mayne, Marie Mayne, Mamie Gleason, Marjorie Washburne, Amy Harsha, Miss Gilmore, Marion Harris, all of Charlevoix, and Miss Jeannette Fryman of Petoskey. Capt. Smith and Clinton Cooper were in charge of the launch.

Atty. A. E. Nicholas was down to the County Capital, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Supernaw spent Sunday with Norwood friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Douglas C. Loveday spent Sunday with Charlevoix friends.

Mrs. L. B. Bartlett of Charlevoix was an East Jordan visitor over Sunday.

Art Seymour on Wednesday sold his team of black horses to the East Jordan Lumber Co.

Mrs. J. N. Roy with children of Sturgis, Mich., is here guest of her mother, Mrs. L. A. Kenyon.

The Str. Hum will run an Excursion to Charlevoix Sunday leaving here at 10:00 a. m. Fare, round trip, 50c.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Wiesman entertained Mrs. I. Saperston and daughter of Alba, Tuesday and Wednesday.

Richard Shier and wife of Garden Bay, U. P., are here guests of the former's mother, Mrs. Esther Shier, his sister, Mrs. E. F. Steffen, and other friends.

On Monday last, May 18th, John Council of Manclona and Mrs. Bertha Council of Jordan were united in marriage at the home of Rev. L. S. Matthews by that gentleman.

Mr. A. M. Haight left Monday morning for a week's trip. He went to St. Louis, Mo., where he attends a Cooperage Convention and from there goes to Kansas City where he visits a brother.

Gus Borney is home from the Upper Peninsula.

John Monroe was a Charlevoix business visitor this week.

Mrs. J. L. Wiesman was a Boyne City visitor, Sunday, guest of friends.

Messrs C. L. Lorraine and John Borney were Grand Rapids visitors this week.

W. P. Squire's new home on Second St. is receiving a coat of paint. Mr. Hammond is doing the work.

Dick Steffen was confined to the house several days the past week with a severe cold and bronchial trouble.

Mrs. A. Finney will lead the Sunday evening meeting of the Epworth League; subject, "God's Unseen Protection."

EMPEY BROS. are handling the Kempas' people's Kitchen Cabinet. They are artistic in design. The style and beauty of their construction is what sells them.

On Sunday evening Rev. W. W. Lampport will preach the second sermon in the series to the Epworth League. Subject, "The Epworth League" at the Church.

O. V. Stanton of Bay City, with assistant, is here with a photograph outfit. He has rented the store-building of Chas. Barrett and will convert same into a studio and make East Jordan his future home.

Mrs. J. B. Roe of Detroit arrived Thursday evening to spend the summer with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. W. W. Lampport. She was accompanied by Miss Ruby Leach of Leslie, Mich., who will also be a guest at the parsonage.

Old papers sold at this office.

Seed Corn at MALPASS HDWR. Co's. Rugs, Art Squares and Matting at WHITTINGTON'S.

Muslin Underwear at popular prices at B. C. Hubbard & Co.

Wall Paper for all. The prices are right. WHITTINGTON'S.

Shirtwaists—washable goods—from 50c to \$5.00 at Miss Senecal's.

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

If it's Devco Paint, you know it's all right; if it isn't, you're not so sure. —W. E. MALPASS HDWR. Co.

Shirtwaists—washable goods—from 50c to \$5.00 at Miss Senecal's.

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

B. C. Hubbard & Co. are showing some handsome Figured Lawns at 10c, 12c and 15c. Silk Mulls at 25c, 45c and 50c.

We are looking for cash trade, and we sell at cash prices.

Sherman & Son, Dining Chairs and Rockers at C. H. WHITTINGTON'S.

Miss Agnes Senecal is here guest of her sister, Miss Genevieve. She will remain here several weeks and then go to the Soo.

Illinois is going to send a Lemon to Denver as one of the Democratic delegates. Needless to say this lemon is also for Bryan.

The interior of Gidley's Pharmacy is being overhauled and several new show cases installed, giving it an up-to-date appearance.

Wall Paper Cleaned in a scientific manner by a new process. No dust. Makes old paper new. Cheap. Call on Vance Brown. Phone 177.

Miss Margaret Dooley is here guest of her aunt, Mrs. P. Walsh. She has just completed a term of school at Les Cheneaux Isle.

A number of excellent Souvenir Post Card Views of East Jordan are on exhibition in Harper's Bazaar display window. They are the work of O. V. Stanton, East Jordan's new photographer.

The M. L. S. of E. will hold an Ice Cream Social at the Thompson School House next Friday evening, May 29th. Everybody invited. Five and ten cent dishes served commencing at eight o'clock.

Forty-Acre FARM FOR SALE—Located four miles west of town. About \$300 worth of timber on land. Dwelling and other buildings, fruit trees, strawberry bed, etc. Good Bargain. ARTHUR SEYMOUR.

Rev. A. D. Grigsby will preach the memorial sermon next Sunday morning in the M. E. church. There will therefore be no morning service in the Presbyterian church. Sunday School as usual at 11:35, Junior C. E. at 3:00, Senior C. E. at 8:45 and evening worship at 7:30.

We are handling Karperr people's upholstered furniture. We have now on the floor a large line of leather Rockers of all kinds. They are made by the above people and they put their guarantee on their goods. They are the largest upholstering concern in this country. We buy Direct from the house. We can give you the right price.—EMPEY BROS.
Use Togo Matting.
—C. H. WHITTINGTON.

The Weather Man Says

It's to be a hot summer; and I believe it to be true, so get your FEET into a pair of our cool OXFORDS



and don't go around with that grouchy look on your face. We have them in Black and Tan Leathers. Both Lace and Buckle.
Get them
At HUDSON'S
Exclusive Shoe Store.

SPECIAL Just for TODAY (Saturday, May 23)

LADIES' WHITE LAWN WAISTS

VERY PRETTY DESIGNS 95 cts.
Regular Prices \$1.25 and \$1.50

For Today (Saturday) Only.

A pair of Sox Free with each pair of Men's Shoes for today only.

Just Received—A full line of Children's Straw Hats at the Lowest Prices.

Spring and Summer Quarterly Style Book 20 cents, including a 15-cent pattern.

S. Wiesman.

Iron Age Tools
Double each man's capacity—makes work easier; takes better care of growing crops at any season; hastens development of crop because of better saving of time and help in deciding securing for prices for early produce. Write for free copy of the new Iron Age Book which tells about our Horse Hoos, Potato Planters, Sprayers and other labor saving, money making implements. Free while it lasts.

For Sale At
W. E. Malpass Hardware Co.'s

Up-to-Date Millinery

Ladies, do you want your Hats Trimmed Up-to-Date? If so, call and see me.

Mrs. M. A. Karperr.
Harper's Millinery and Bazaar Store.

HOT WATER

For cleanliness and comfort hot water is absolutely indispensable.
If you already have it in your house and any of the faucets are leaking and needs fixing, send for us.
If you have not a hot water system in your house, let us put it in. We will do it in the very best manner by skillful workmen and at moderate cost.
Let us do it and it will be done right.

MARINE SUPPLIES
GEORGE H. SPENCER.

Surprise and Please

About the happiest surprise open to the considerate housewife these days is to give her husband a treat of something out of the ordinary for dinner—something refreshing, appetizing, etc.

About the easiest way to plan it is to come down and let our stock of good things in Groceries and Meats suggest the proper combination for a real palate tickler.

For instance, we have just received a consignment from the National Biscuit Co. of package and bulk goods that are strictly fresh.

We are Sole Agents in East Jordan for
Fanchon Flour
Manufactured by C. Hoffman & Son,
Enterprise, Kansas.

J. HANSON CO.

Did You Ever Hear Anyone Say

They were sorry they had a bank account?
Why don't YOU have one? Even a small account is much better than none at all—make a start NOW and keep it growing.
There is no expense attached to it—we make no charge for pass or check books and every dollar of your deposit is subject to your use at any time.
We pay 3 1/2 per cent on certificates of deposit and savings accounts.

State Bank of East Jordan

CAPITAL, \$50,000.00.

OFFICERS.
WM. P. PORTER, President
GEO. G. GLENN, Cashier
W. L. FRENCH, Vice President
BERT A. DOLE, Ass't Cashier

DIRECTORS.
W. P. PORTER
W. L. FRENCH
M. H. ROBERTSON
FRED SMITH
GEO. G. GLENN
CHAS. H. SCHAFER
ERANK M. SEVERANCE
CLARK HAIRE
CARL STROEBEL
GEO. G. GLENN

A line from Harry George, formerly at this place and now at Vassar, Mich., to the Herald with remittance for subscription, includes the following: "When I get your paper I am always well pleased with it as it always gives me all the news about all the boys that I am acquainted with there."

Olive, 14-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Loren Button of Finkton died on Tuesday morning last from brain fever. The funeral services were held Thursday morning at ten o'clock from the Finkton School House. Rev. A. D. Grigsby, pastor of the Presbyterian church here, conducting same.

On Saturday evening, May 16, the nuptials of Ben Reid and Miss Magdaline Vogel were celebrated at the residence of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Vogel, north of town. Rev. W. W. Lampport conducted the service in the presence of about twenty-five relatives and neighbors. Delightful refreshments were served the company and several very fine presents were left with the young couple. Mr. and Mrs. Reid expect to live on a farm near the home of her parents.

The air of suspicion which for several days has hung about the Peter Lanway cottage on the west side has at last cleared up—in the announcement of a wedding. Those quiet preparations for housekeeping, it seems, were under the supervision of Mr. Fred Lanway and Miss Grace Nowland, who on Tuesday evening were married by Rev. W. W. Lampport, in the presence of immediate relatives. Their friends, even though surprised, will wish them much happiness in their new departure.

Prof. S. P. Stewart of Cebu, P. I., writes to his mother, Mrs. Howey, that he will remain another year or two on the Islands, he having been appointed acting principal of the Cebu Normal Schools—second highest position in school work on the Islands, Manila being first. His salary will be \$1,500 per year. He had just finished his school year closing his twenty schools with U. S. exercises when his appointment came. Sid is now with other American teachers at Boguila, a cool mountain resort; it is very warm on the islands.

The original song by Rev. W. W. Lampport, published on the first page of this issue, will be sung by a quartet at the Memorial Services, Sunday morning.

The members of the fire brigade to the number of twenty-three attended the Presbyterian church in a body last Sunday evening and the pastor preached from Galatians, 6th chapter, 7th verse, "Whatsoever a man soweth that shall he also reap."

Mrs. George Bowen entertained with a six o'clock dinner on Wednesday. Covers were laid for ten. The place-cards were decorated with four leaf clovers and the rooms with wild flowers. After the repast music and flinch was indulged in as a source of entertainment.

At the semi-annual election of the Epworth League on Tuesday evening the following officers were chosen: president, Ethel Fortune; 1st vice pres., Isabel Lampport; 2nd vice pres., Susie Sheldon; 3rd vice pres., Mrs. A. Pinney; 4th vice pres., Bertha Matthews; secretary, Jennie Waterman; treasurer, Orrin Bartlett; chorister, Ella Barnette; organist, Pearl Sheldon.

Flag day will be celebrated this year on June 15. June 14, 1777, congress enacted the measure deciding on the flag and prescribing it. The American flag thus virtually came into existence on that day. On April 4, 1818, it was enacted that the number of stripes should be thirteen but that the number of stars should be dependent upon the number of states in the union. There are now 46 states and consequently 46 stars.

The last Mothers' Meeting of the school year was held on Friday afternoon, May 15th. The program was in charge of Mesdames Hilliard, Wiesman and Dicken. An article on "Education and Social purity" was read by Mrs. E. Barrie. Vocal solo, "Honey Town" by Mrs. S. A. Bush, accompanied by Mrs. H. H. Fuller. "A Word from a Teacher," read by Miss Walsh. Mrs. W. J. Smith gave lessons in recitation from the flowers "The Violets and a Little Human Flower." Election of officers followed and resulted in Mrs. H. W. Dicken for president, Mrs. F. E. Boostinger, vice president; Mrs. H. H. Fuller, secretary. The next meeting will be the third Friday in September.

STUDY OF INITIAL POINTS ON BOXING

EXPERT TERHUNE TELLS OF PROPER START FOR THE AMBITIOUS BOY.

NEED PERFECT LEFT LEAD

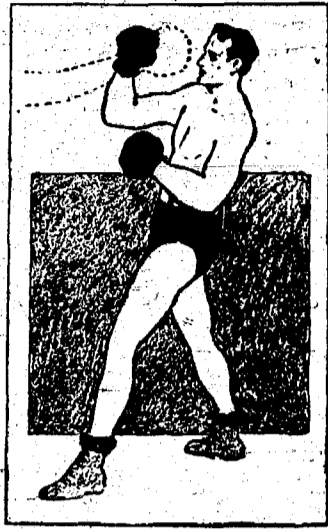
When This Feature Is Mastered, the Manner of Blocking It with Least Damage Should Be Studied—Position of Feet, Etc., Counts.

BY ALBERT PAYSON TERHUNE. (Athletic Expert of New York Evening World, Author of "Muscle Building," etc.)

Now pull on your gloves and let's begin the boxing lesson. Never pull on the gloves with the teeth. It is bad for the gloves and not especially good for the teeth. Draw on the gloves carefully and fasten them.

Now get on guard. The left foot should be about half a yard in advance of the right, the weight resting equally on the ball of each foot. Keep the toe of the left foot straight in front, turned neither to right nor left. The right foot should toe out at a 45 degree angle. The right heel, should be directly in a line with the left. Keep the legs straight when thus on guard. Don't bend the knees. Now for the upper half of the body: Keep this part of the body erect, bending neither far forward nor far backward. The shoulders should always be

portune moment when the blow is about to land, but by doing this first with a slow motion and having your sparring partner execute the blow slowly, this knack may be acquired. The second effort to master that point should be done with a little more speed and so on, until finally the pupil finds himself acquiring just the right twist at the right moment, no matter



Guard for Left Lead for Head.

how fast or unexpectedly the blows may be delivered. Many boxing professors consider that, because defense is the rock-bottom principle in boxing, this should be given an unusual amount of time, and therefore the lad who is attempting to perfect himself in the game often finds it necessary to keep up a constant practice at it.

This lead and this parry are the ground work of boxing. Study them carefully, comparing your own pose with those in the illustrations. That will be enough for one lesson.

GETTING THROUGH JAP LINES.

Chinese Spy Carried a Message from One Russian General to Another.

Chinese honesty is proverbial, but would seem to have its exceptions. Rev. John H. K. De Forest of Auburn, Mass., for 35 years resident in Japan and high in the confidence of Japanese statesmen and officials, told of an episode of which he had personal knowledge while with the army of Kuroki in Manchuria:

"Some of the spies used by both sides during the war were Chinese," he said. "Complications not infrequently resulted."

"Kuropatkin one day had a particularly important message to send to Gen. Stoessel. To get through the Japanese lines seemed almost out of the question, but the Russian commander went to a Chinese famous for his skill and intrepidity. The old fellow didn't want to risk it, but Kuropatkin cajoled him to do it, giving him \$300 and promising him \$200 when he returned."

"When he reached the vicinity of the Japanese lines, with an intention that had evidently been with him from the start, he went straight to Kuroki, insisting that his business was very pressing."

"He explained in full to Kuroki that the Russian general had given him a task which he could not perform because of the admirable disposition of the Japanese forces, that therefore he had done the next best thing and come straight to the illustrious leader of the triumphant Japanese."

"Kuroki read the dispatch, gave it back to him, bade him go on to Stoessel with it and return with the answer to the Japanese camp, where he would receive \$500 and be permitted to carry the answer on to Kuropatkin and collect his remaining \$200. The Chinese carried out his instructions in detail and collected for his exploit \$1,000."

Real Antiquarian Fare.

The news from St. Petersburg that some Russian scientists have been making a meal off the flesh of a 100,000 year old mammoth recalls a remarkable dinner given by a Brussels antiquary named Goebel:

"At that dinner," said one of the guests, "I ate apples that ripened more than 1,800 years ago; bread made from wheat grown before the children of Israel passed through the Red Sea, and spread with butter that was made when Elizabeth was queen of England, and I washed down the repast with wine that was old when Columbus was playing barefoot with the boys of Genoa."

The apples which formed part of the dessert were grown before Pompeii was overwhelmed; in fact, they were rescued from its ruins. The wine was recovered from an old vault in the city of Corinth, and the wheat was found in a chamber in one of the pyramids. It is interesting to know that this antiquarian fare was all excellent, the fruit particularly being described as of as fine flavor as if it had just been taken from the trees.

Would Close Opium Dens.

According to Viceroy Tuan Fang there are 1,930 opium shops in the Shanghai foreign settlements, and he wants orders from Peking to close them.

Important Swiss Industry.

More than 13,000 persons in Switzerland are employed in the ribbon industry.

AND IT'S SUCH A LITTLE THING, TOO!

Mr. Euggins made a wild dash for an up-town subway express, and missed it by the tenth of an inch. Then he walked back to the center of the platform and stopped.

"I've forgotten something," he muttered. "I know I've forgotten something."

Now, Mr. Euggins' arms and pockets were so filled with bundles that it seemed utterly ridiculous for him to say he had forgotten anything.

"Yes," he continued; "I have forgotten something. But what in thunder it is I can't make out. It's not Susan's hair ribbon, for that's in my upper vest pocket; it's not Ann's tooth paste, for that's in my lower vest pocket; and it's not Bobbie's collars, for I'm sure I stuffed them in my hat. Now, what in the dickens can it be? It can't be the stove polish, or the picture wire, or the bird seed, or the sample package of Peeled Wheat, or the toothpicks, for they're in this bundle; and it can't be the carpet tacks, or the spot of No. 40 cotton, or the bottle of marking ink, or the colored post cards, for they're all in that bundle. Maybe it's—Yes, by heavens, that's it! I've forgotten to buy the piano!"—J. P. Rome, in Judge.

The Weight of Years.

"A woman," remarked the observer of things and events, "doesn't begin to feel the weight of years until she discovers her first gray hair."

"And a man," rejoined the strong-minded female, "begins to feel the weight of them on his twenty-first birthday, and it takes about 15 years for it to wear off."—Chicago Daily News.

Why Not?

Tommie was having his hair cut, and the barber got the shears pretty close to the boy's head, so Tommie began to cry.

"Oh, fie, Tommie!" said his mother; "you don't cry when I'm cutting you a piece of pie!"

"Well, I do if you cut it too short!"—Yonkers Statesman.

Sign of Trouble.

"I'm afraid I'm going to lose our hired girl."

"What makes you think so?"

"I heard her telephoning to her beau and she said she expected to spend the summer at Newport. I wish to goodness those hotel men would hire their dining-room girls elsewhere."—Detroit Free Press.

SMART MAN, BROWN!



"But I say, Brown, why do you wear that awful hat?"

"Because, my dear chap, Mrs. Brown vows she will not go out of the house with me till I get a new one."

Vernal Immunity.
Who cares though north winds feebly blow
And skies look down in sullen rage?
At present 'tis enough to know
We've gotten past the blizzard stage.
—Washington Star.

A Wise One.

"That author keeps his identity closely concealed."

"Yes; until I read his books I thought it was due to modesty."

"Isn't it?"

"No; discretion."—Sacred Heart Review.

The Archives.

"You can't always judge a politician by his campaign text-book."

"No," answered Senator Sorghum, "but you could often find out a lot that's interesting and important by getting a look into his check-book."—Washington Star.

Tenure Explained.

"That man makes a great many mistakes," said one factory employe.

"Yes," answered the other, "more than all the rest of us put together. The foreman keeps him around to have some one to jump on, and show that he's boss."—Washington Star.

Signs of Favor.

"What makes you think our candidate is not popular with the masses?" Inquired one political promoter.

"Because," answered the other, "no one makes fun of his whiskers or calls him by his first name."—Washington Star.

Expectations and Hopes.

"You must expect to work if you are elected to office," said the serious statesman.

"Of course," answered the easy-going man. "I'll expect to work. But that won't prevent me from hoping to be disappointed."—Washington Star.

Quite of Her Opinion.

Gushing Young Lady (to famous actor)—Oh, Mr. Sinclair, I did so want to have a talk with you. I'm simply mad to go on the stage.

Sinclair—Yes; I should think you would be, my dear young lady!

ALMOST A MIRACLE.

Raised Up. When Science Said There Was No Hope.

G. W. L. Nesbitt, Depot Street, Marion, Ky., writes: "I was a chronic invalid with kidney troubles, and often wished death might end my awful sufferings. The secretions were thick with sediment, my limbs swollen and my right side so nearly paralyzed I could not raise my hand above my head. The doctor held out no hope of my recovery, and I had given up, but at last started using Doan's Kidney Pills and made a rapid gain. After three months' use I was well and at work again."



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

SANDY ATE THE "PARRITCH."

But He Had to Play Mean Trick on Himself to Do It.

An old gentleman in a village far from Glasgow breakfasted every morning on porridge, and, in order to save fuel, cooked a whole week's supply every Saturday. One Friday morning the stuff seemed very cold and very salt, and he felt he must abandon the struggle to eat it. But his stubborn nature forbade any such thought. So he fetched the whisky from the cupboard, poured out a glass and placed it before him on the table.

"Now, Sandy," said he, "if ye eat that parritch ye'll hae that whisky, an' if ye don't ye won't."

He stuck again at the last spoonful, but keeping his eye steadily on the glass of whisky, he made a bold, brave effort, and got it down. Then he slowly and carefully poured back the whisky into the bottle with a broad grin, as he said to himself: "Sandy, my lad, I did ye that time, ye could tae!"

THEY WERE RETURNED.



Amy (after the tiff)—I shall return you everything you have given me.

George (cheerfully)—All right, then. Suppose we start at the kisses first.

He Didn't Care.

"I like simplicity," said Senator Beveridge, to a Washington reporter. "Simplicity saves us a lot of trouble, too. Two men met in front of a hotel one day and fell into a political argument. They were ordinary, every-day sort of men, but one of them had an extraordinary flow of polysyllabic language. He talked half an hour, and his companion listened in a doze.

"An' now," the speaker pompously concluded, "perhaps you will coincide with me?"

"The other's face brightened up. 'Why, yes, thanks, old man,' he declared heartily, moving toward the barroom door. 'I don't care if I do.'"—Home Magazine.

Paving the Way.

"George," said the pretty girl, "I know you're awful bashful."

This was portentous, with leap year so new. He blushed assent.

"And you'd have proposed to me except for that?"

This, too, he was bound to acknowledge.

"Well, I would have accepted," she went on, "and so that's settled."

"Discussing the matter later she expressed a natural pride that she had not taken any advantage of the season."

FRIENDS HELP.

St. Paul Park Incident.

"After drinking coffee for breakfast I always felt languid and dull, having no ambition to get to my morning duties. Then in about an hour or so a weak, nervous derangement of the heart and stomach would come over me with such force I would frequently have to lie down.

"At other times I had severe headaches; stomach finally became affected and digestion so impaired that I had serious chronic dyspepsia and constipation. A lady, for many years State President of the W. C. T. U., told me she had been greatly benefited by quitting coffee and using Postum Food Coffee; she was troubled for years with asthma. She said it was no cross to quit coffee when she found she could have as delicious an article as Postum.

"Another lady who had been troubled with chronic dyspepsia for years, found immediate relief on ceasing coffee and beginning Postum twice a day. She was wholly cured. Still another friend told me that Postum Food Coffee was a Godsend to her; her heart trouble having been relieved after leaving off coffee and taking on Postum.

"So many such cases came to my notice that I concluded coffee was the cause of my trouble and I quit and took up Postum. I am more than pleased to say that my days of trouble have disappeared. I am well and happy." "There's a Reason." Read "The Road to Wellville," in plgs.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

90 BUSHELS OF OATS TO THE ACRE.

WHAT MR. KALTENBRUNNER HAS TO SAY ABOUT HIS GRAIN CROPS IN CENTRAL CANADA.

Writing from Regina, Saskatchewan, Central Canada, Mr. A. Kaltenbrunner writes:

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

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

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

Information regarding free homestead lands in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta may be had on application to any Canadian Government Agent, whose advertisement appears elsewhere. He will give you information as to best route and what it will cost you to reach these lands for purposes of inspection.

He Wanted Pie.

William J. Ryan, president of the supreme council of public hackmen of New York, said the other day that the winter panic had reduced the hackmen's receipts considerably.

"We'll have to come down to English rates—12 cents a mile instead of 50 cents—if we have many more such panics," Mr. Ryan said. "Everybody felt the pinch. I overheard a tramp grumbling in a public square:

"The trade ain't like it used to be," he said. "Here ten times running to-day I've asked for a bit of bread, and what do they give me? 'Why, darn it, just a bit of bread.'"

Returned Him.

A man returned to his native village after having emigrated to Kansas some 20 years previous. He asked about different villagers he had known in the old days, and finally of the town drunkard of his time.

"Oh, he's dead," was the reply.

"Well, well; dead and buried is he?"

"Nope; they didn't bury him."

"Didn't bury him?" exclaimed the former resident. "Well, then, what did they do with him?"

"Oh, they just poured him back in the jug."

Reflected Sentiment.

"Whenever that man speaks, you know exactly what he thinks," remarked the admiring auditor.

"I shouldn't say that," answered the cautious person. "But you know exactly what he thinks his constituents want him to think."

GARFIELD Digestive Tablets.

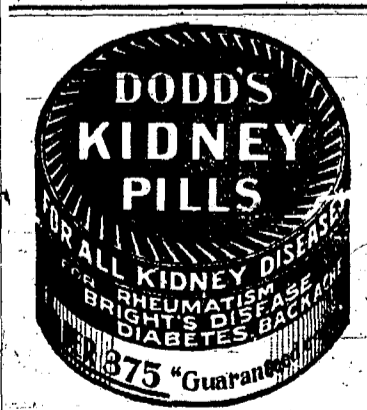
From your druggist, or the Garfield Tea Co., Brooklyn, N. Y., 25c per bottle.

Louisiana has a steel sawmill with a capacity of 600,000 feet a day, which is said to be the largest in this country.

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

When jealousy gets busy love takes a vacation.

When jealousy gets busy love takes a vacation.



NATURE AND A WOMAN'S WORK



Nature and a woman's work combined have produced the grandest remedy for woman's ills that the world has ever known.

In the good old-fashioned days of our grandmothers they relied upon the roots and herbs of the field to cure disease and mitigate suffering.

The Indians on our Western Plains to-day can produce roots and herbs for every ailment, and cure diseases that baffle the most skilled physicians who have spent years in the study of drugs.

From the roots and herbs of the field Lydia E. Pinkham more than thirty years ago gave to the women of the world a remedy for their peculiar ills, more potent and efficacious than any combination of drugs.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is now recognized as the standard remedy for woman's ills.

Mrs. Bertha Muff, of 515 N.C. St., Louisiana, Mo., writes:

"Complete restoration to health means so much to me that for the sake of other suffering women I am willing to make my troubles public.

"Forty-two years I had been suffering with the worst forms of female ills. During that time I had eleven different physicians without help. No tongue can tell what I suffered, and at times I could hardly walk. About two years ago I wrote Mrs. Pinkham for advice. I followed it, and can truly say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Mrs. Pinkham's advice restored health and strength. It is worth mountains of gold to suffering women."

What Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for Mrs. Muff, it will do for other suffering women.

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Headaches, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER.

They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

BABY'S Favourite



Skin Soap

Warm baths with Cuticura Soap followed, when necessary, by gentle anointings with Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, preserve, purify and beautify the skin, scalp, hair and hands of infants and children, relieve eczemas, rashes, itching, irritations and chafings, permit rest and sleep and point to a speedy removal of torturing, disfiguring humours when all else fails.

FATE AGAINST THEM

LOVERS' ROMANCE SPOILED IN STRANGE FASHION.

Letters "Posted" in Hollow Tree, Became the Sport of Squirrels—Each Probably Believed the Other to Be Untrue.

In the hollow of an old tree which they chopped down in a field near Richfield, N. J., recently workmen found two letters. The first was in a woman's hand. It said:

"Dear Jim—I got your letter all right the day it was left here—our little post office—but it is only now that I have had a chance to leave a reply. I think you meant what you said, although at times I have believed you were untrue. I have been watching since your letter came, and had a long wait before the opportunity arrived for me to slip out with the reply. I want to meet you some night—say, next Thursday—and we will both go away together. I will be all ready, and if you are not on hand and the letter is gone I'll be convinced that you don't want me. Then I'll go away myself, and you'll never again hear from me. Good-by—Alice."

This was dated Wednesday, June 10, 1881. The other letter, written in a man's hand, was dated ten days later. It read thus:

"Dear Alice: I have waited so long for a reply that I have begun to think that you have gone back on me. I have come to the tree many times, and looked in vain for an answer. Night and day I have thought of you, wondering if it could be possible that you had forgotten me. I have heard all about the other fellow, but cannot make myself believe that you care for him. I will wait five days more. Then if I don't hear from you I will be convinced that I am not wanted. After that I will leave you alone to enjoy the happiness which you may find with him. I'll go far away from here and try to forget—Jim."

There was a small opening in the tree about seven feet from the ground. From this opening the hollow, bored out by squirrels, ran clear to the ground. The woodchoppers believed that the missives fell or were dragged clear to the ground after they had been deposited in the "post office."

"Alice" and "Jim" were probably in the habit of leaving letters in the aperture, which could be taken out with the hand until the squirrels had bored up from the bottom and reached the point where the letters lay soon after the girl left her last message there. Both letters were crumpled and eaten away at the edges, giving rise to the belief that they were probably dragged down into the hollow trunk by the squirrels.

Seeing the Wind Blow.

Wind is air in motion. Sometimes you hear people declare on a sultry day that there is "no air." Of course, that is impossible; there is always plenty of air, but there is not always a wind. Strange to say it is possible to see the wind, if the right means are employed.

Take a polished metal surface of two feet or more, with a straight edge; a large hand-saw will answer for the purpose. Take a windy day for the experiment, whether hot or cold, clear, or cloudy, only let it not be in rainy, murky weather.

Hold your metallic surface at right angles to the direction of the wind—i. e., if the wind is north, hold your surface east and west, but instead of holding it vertical incline it about 42 degrees to the horizon, so that the wind, striking, glances and flows over the edge, as the water flows over a dam. Now sight carefully along the edge some minutes at a sharply-defined object, and you will see the wind pointing over the edge in graceful curves. Make your observations carefully and you will hardly ever fail in the experiment; the results are even better if the sun is obscured.

Kindred Spirits.

Nothing is more certain than that our manners, our civilization, and all the good things which are connected with civilization, have in this European world of ours, depended for ages upon two principles, and were indeed, the result of both combined; I mean the spirit of a gentleman and the spirit of religion. The nobility and the clergy, the one by profession, the other by patronage, kept learning to existence even in the midst of arms and confusion, and while governments were rather in their causes than formed. Learning paid back what it received to nobility and priesthood, and paid it with usury, by enlarging their ideas and by furnishing their minds.—Edmund Burke.

Quiet Nights Assured.

"I see where some wizard has evolved a barkless tree," remarked the scientific boarder as he helped himself to the hot cakes.

"Great Jupiter!" exclaimed the comedian boarder. "Wouldn't it be a great benefit to the world?"

"What?"

"Why, if some wizard could evolve a barkless dog."

Study at Home.

"Maud graduated from your cooking school last spring, didn't she?"

"Yes, but she's going to take a post-graduate course next fall."

"Going back to the same school again?"

"Oh, no! She's to be married to a poor young man.—The Catholic Standard and Times

WHY SHOULD THIS BE NECESSARY?

Five Thousand Crates Eggs Recently Imported into This Country from England.

Somewhere in this country there are able bodied American hens that are shirking their duties. And they've done this for some time. Otherwise, why would America have to send to England for eggs?

There are enough hens in this country to keep us fully supplied with eggs if every hen simply attends to her business.

But often it isn't the hen's fault that she doesn't and cannot lay. Only healthy hens lay eggs. This means that poultry raisers must learn what all the hens that are not working, and then give them whatever will cure their ailment, build up their system, and help them to lay regularly.

The first thing to do is to get a reliable book about poultry, and read it. There are plenty that are so full of big words that only the scientist can understand them.

But there's one book that tells everything anybody ever wanted to find out about poultry. A practical experience of 36 years is condensed into it, and everything is explained so simply that a child can understand it. Its title is "Pratt's New Poultry Book," and it is generally sold for 25c. But if WITHIN ONE WEEK you cut out this notice and take it to your dealer, he will give you one copy FREE. If your dealer is out of it, mail the notice to the Pratt Food Company, Department R, Philadelphia, and they will mail you a copy ABSOLUTELY FREE!

The Pratt Food Company, you know, are the manufacturers of the widely used "Pratt's Poultry Regulator" and other Poultry and live-stock preparations.

For 36 years their preparations have met with remarkable success, but this is not surprising because they are all based on practical experience.

Pratt's Poultry Regulator helps hens to lay more eggs, and it also increases the size of the fowls, adds luster to their plumage, makes the eggs fertile, gives strength and quick growth to little chicks, makes the comb and wattles a bright red, prevents gapes and leg weakness, and positively cures the common poultry ailments—the latter, by the way, are interestingly described in the Pratt Book.

EXTREME! EXTREME!



Si—Pop, the old red, caow hez kicked the bucket!
Hi—Je-rushlem, I wouldn't tuk 340 fer that caow! Did she pass away in peace?
Si—She passed away in pieces, yep! The old fule kicked the bucket 'o' stuff you go tew blow up stumps with!

15 YEARS OF SUFFERING.

Burning, Painful Sores on Legs—Tortured Day and Night—Tried Many Remedies to No Avail—Cured by Cuticura.

"After an attack of rheumatism, running sores broke out on my husband's legs, from below the knees to the ankles. There are no words to tell all the discomforts and great suffering he had to endure night and day. He used every kind of remedy and three physicians treated him, one after the other, without any good results whatever. One day I ordered some Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Cuticura Resolvent. He began to use them and in three weeks all the sores were dried up. The burning fire stopped, and the pains became bearable. After three months he was quite well. I can prove this testimonial at any time. Mrs. V. V. Albert, Upper Frenchville, Me., July 21, 1907."

Revenge's Furious Appetite.

He who, from a natural sweetness and facility of temper, should despise injuries received, would doubtless do a very great and a very laudable thing; but he who, provoked and nettled to the quick by an offense, should fortify himself with the arms of reason against the furious appetite of revenge, and, after a great conflict, master his own passion, would doubtless do a great deal more.—Montaigne.

Important to Mothers.

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

Years the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson* in Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Good Work Has Slow Growth. Bancroft spent 26 years on his history and Webster 26 on his dictionary. 'Tis the same with the great inventions. It took years of study and experiment to perfect them. Everything must have a foundation, otherwise it cannot stand, and the more solid the foundation, the safer is the structure.

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

A deep true love will lift a soul out of the shallows of selfishness and the mead of greed when all other powers fail to extricate it from the slough.

BUYING PAINT BLINDLY.

Many people look upon paint buying as a lottery and so it is, the way they do it. It is not necessarily so, however. Pure White Lead and Linseed oil are the essential elements of good paint. Adulterants in white lead can be easily found by the use of a blowpipe. Adulterations in linseed oil can be detected with a fair degree of certainty. See that these two elements are pure and properly put on and the paint will stay put.

National Lead Company, Woodbridge, Building, New York City, will send a blowpipe outfit and instructions for testing both white lead and linseed oil, on request.

The Details.

"The particulars—?"
"Well, Capt. Feebles was shot in the back, originally, and went around with his back bent a good deal like an interrogation mark, until he got a portly slab of back pension. Then he straightened up, his back until it was decidedly concave instead of considerably convex, dyed his whiskers a fighting black and set out in pursuit of a buxom widow, who, being a widow, knew exactly how to be caught while maintaining all the symptoms of eluding capture to the very best of her ability."—Smart Set.

Mrs. Winlow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces the inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle. Sent by mail, 50c.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes out 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 ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY, Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 31st day of December, A. D. 1886.

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.

Perseverance Essential. There is a certain point of proficiency at which an acquisition begins to be of use, and unless we have the time and resolution necessary to reach that point, our labor is as completely thrown away as that of a mechanic who began to make an engine, but never finished it.—P. G. Hamerton.

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

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

LIVE STOCK AND MISCELLANEOUS ELECTROTYPES. In great variety for sale at the lowest prices by F. A. RICHARDSON, 307 W. Adams St., Chicago.

DEFIANCE STARCH never sticks to the iron.

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 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world. Because they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer, and are of greater value than any other shoes in the world to-day.

W. L. Douglas \$4 and \$5 Gilt Edge Shoes Cannot be Equalled At Any Price.

W. L. Douglas, 271 N. Broadway, New York, N. Y. Sole and Retailers Everywhere. Send for Free Catalog.

160 FARMS in Western Canada FREE. 20 to 40 Bushels Wheat to the Acre. 40 to 50 Bushels Oats to the Acre. 35 to 50 Bushels Barley to the Acre. Timber for Fencing and Buildings FREE. Good Laws with Low Taxation. Splendid Railroad Facilities and Low Rates. Schools and Churches Convenient. Satisfactory Markets for all Productions. Good Climate and Perfect Health. Chances for Profitable Investments.

What a Settler Can Secure in WESTERN CANADA

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

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

Entry fee in each case is \$10.00. For pamphlet, "Last Best West," particularly as to routes, routes, best time to go and where to locate, apply to M. V. McINNIS, 6 Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Michigan; or C. A. LAURIER, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

For greatest purposes CHAMOIS RUB is the cleaning invention of the age. Send for sample. F. A. RICHARDSON, 307 W. Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

BEST MARCEL HAIR WAVERS. Ladies of fashion everywhere. Send for set of six. F. A. UPHAM, Nashua, N. H.

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.



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

OUR SAFETY RAZORS are the greatest good as the Five Dollar kind. Send for sample. B. F. DAVIS, Rutherford, New Jersey.

Our Complexion Brushes are being used by every lady who is particular about her skin. Sample brushes. Will not injure skin. UNION MFG. CO., Shingle House, Pa.

WIDOWS' PENSIONS under NEW LAW obtained by JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C.

DEFIANCE STARCH stands to work with and starches' clothes' nicely.

W. N. J., DETROIT, NO. 19, 1908.

Be Your Own Roofer!

Write Today for Heppes Roofers' Book FREE

Ask for a free copy of Heppes Roofers' Book, worth dollars to any property owner or builder. This book is a practical handbook that teaches you how to lay a Heppes No-Tar Roof on any kind of a building—barn, shed, granary, residence, store, dairy barn, silo, poultry house, ice house, crib or outbuilding.

It tells How to Measure a Roof, How to Make "Valleys" and "Gutters"; How to Lay Heppes No-Tar Roofing Around Chimneys ("Chimney Flashing"), or over old Shingle Roofs, or up against the side of a building with a fire-wall ("Wall Flashing"), or how to apply No-Tar to the sides or interior of buildings, and a great many other practical points. The roofing knowledge you get out of this book is valuable—you can't get it anywhere else. Best of all, the book explains the process of making Heppes No-Tar Roofing—the grandest substitute for shingles ever known, because it gives ten times the protection against time, water, sparks, heat and cold, at a mere fraction of the cost of shingles. Write us a postal for Free Roofers' Book.

HEPPES NO-TAR ROOFING

Grandest of All Materials to Take the Place of Shingles

The prohibitive price and poor quality of the shingles now on the market has created a widespread demand for a satisfactory material to take their place. HEPPES NO-TAR ROOFING is that material. Its price is so extraordinarily low that the combined cost of buying and laying Heppes No-Tar Roofing is much less than the mere cost of shingles. The cost of laying a shingle roof is one-fourth the cost of shingles themselves, and Heppes No-Tar Roofing meets modern requirements ten times better than shingles ever did. It makes a handsome, leak-proof, weatherproof, fire-resisting and time-defying roof. It withstands the snow and ice and storms of winter. It is proof against the hottest sun! It is so easy to apply that any man, with the aid of the HEPPES ROOFERS' BOOK can be his own roofer. Its value as a fire-resister is shown by the fact that Fire Insurance Companies charge 25 per cent less for insuring buildings protected by Heppes No-Tar Roofing than for buildings with shingle roofs.

Used on All Farm Buildings

Heppes No-Tar Roofing is used on Houses, Barns, Sheds, Granaries, Hog Houses, Cow Barns, Silos, Poultry Houses, Ice Houses, Carriage Houses, Wagon Sheds, Cribbs and all other farm buildings. Cover the sides of buildings as well as roofs with it. It will pay big returns on the investment. Unlike shingles, it does not crack, curl or rot. Unlike tin or galvanized iron, it does not rust, blow off or deteriorate. It needs no repairs and lasts as long as the building.

Heppes No-Tar Roofing Better Than Shingles—Costs 50% Less

The Popularity of Heppes No-Tar Roofing extends from ocean to ocean. Ours is the fastest-growing roofing business in the world. Dealers everywhere sell our roofing.

It is made from the strongest wool felt, water-proofed, and made fire-resisting by being soaked with pure asphalt, and reinforced with coatings of Asphalt, Flint and Mica, under tremendous heat and pressure. Its cool, gray stone color is pleasing to the eye.

Heppes No-Tar Roofing is put up in compact rolls 36 inches wide, and in 1-ply, 2-ply and 3-ply weights. Each roll contains two "squares" or 216 square feet. Each "square" is guaranteed to cover 100 square feet of surface, including a 2-inch overlap. (It is also put up in 1-square rolls.)

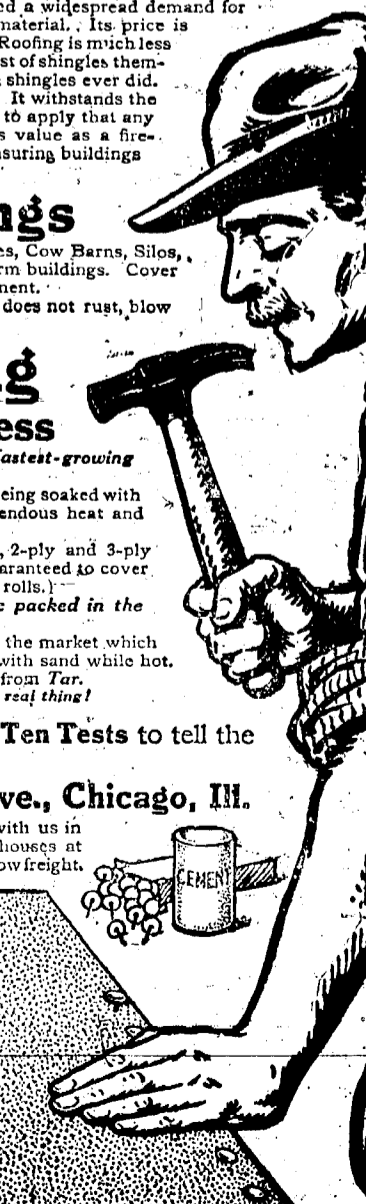
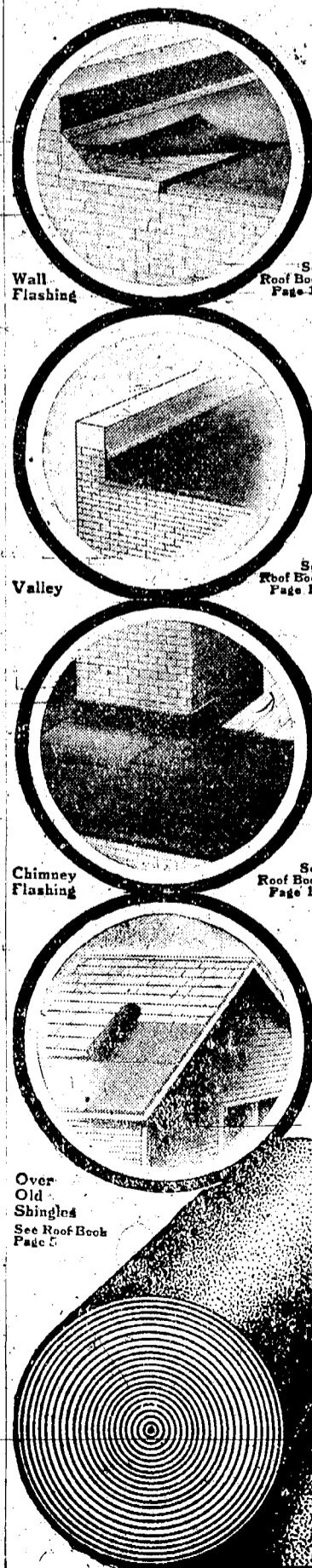
Free Cement for Seams and Free Large-headed Nails, with Instructions, are packed in the hollow center of each roll. Easy to lay—no experience necessary.

Warning! Look out for certain brands of "imitation" roofing now on the market which are merely building paper soaked with tar and sprinkled with sand while hot. HEPPES NO-TAR ROOFING is guaranteed to be free from Tar. It does not contain wood-pulp, or rosin, or oil. No-Tar is not an "imitation" roofing—it's the real thing! Send today for Free Roofers' Book.

FREE SAMPLES of Heppes No-Tar Roofing and Ten Tests to tell the quality of any roofing. Address

The Heppes Company, 635 South 45th Ave., Chicago, Ill.

HARDWARE AND LUMBER DEALERS can make profitable connections with us in towns where we have no distributors. Write. Goods shipped from our warehouses at all principal Railroad distributing centers, making possible quick deliveries and low freight.



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 headaches 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 she was down with LaGrippe, 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. C. H. WEBB, Austintown, 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.

W.A. Loveday

Notary Public
With Seal.

ALSO
Real Estate
Insurance
Agency.

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

A. E. Carlisle

General Dray and Baggage.

Wood Delivered. Household Goods Carefully Handled.
Fishing Parties a Specialty.
Phone 174. East Jordan, Mich.

Lemieux & Lancaster

GENERAL
Blacksmithing
and Carriage Work.

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

Dr. F.P. Ramsey

Physician and Surgeon.

Graduate of College of Physicians and Surgeons of the University of Illinois.
OFFICE SHERMAN BLOCK
East Jordan, Mich.
Phone No. 196.

Dr. C. H. Pray

Dentist

Offices Over Postoffice.
Office Hours:
8 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m.,
And Evenings.
Phone No. 223.

Frank Phillips

Tonsorial Artist.

When in need of anything in my line call in and see me.
Third door north of Postoffice.

Ladies' Equity Notes.

Mrs. Martha Myers of Ewart, Mich., organizer for M. L. S. of E. reports that she hopes to soon report a local at Ewart. She also becomes a subscriber to the Charlevoix County Herald.

National Secretary O. D. Paul has written to the Michigan Ladies Society of Equity, congratulating them on their decision to use the farm label and recommending its use by farmers.

The M. L. S. of E. feel pleased to say "that small as we are" we are recognized by the National Union A. S. of E. and F. S. of E. and our State Union, and many words of encouragement comes from them.

The regular meeting of the East Jordan Local Union A. S. of E. will be held at their hall at Murray's Corner on Thursday evening, May 28th. Members should attend. Will endeavor to have a speaker present. Mr. Howey would like to meet the members.—Sec'y.

The ladies of Goldenrod local M. L. S. of E. met with Mrs. James Thompson on Wednesday at her pleasant country home. Meeting opened in usual form, with all officers present—music and singing. We missed the cheerful face of our sister, Mrs. Hackett, she being detained at home by sickness. Business meeting over, we took up our program. Some good readings were given. Question box opened and the questions read by our president were good and were discussed with interest. Some good selections were given on the phonograph. Equity song by Miss Lottie Hennings was good. Egg question talked on and vote taken to buy eggs. Mrs. Howey was appointed receiver and will pay for them. Meeting closed in form and adjourned to meet with Mrs. Shepard on May 27. We were invited by our hostess to the dining room where a very dainty supper was waiting. This was being enjoyed when warm sugar was added to our already bountiful treat. It is a plain fact that our sister, Mrs. Thompson, knows how to entertain. We each returned to our homes to remember this as one of our best meetings.

There is a Pink Pain Tablet made by Dr. Shoop, that will positively stop any pain, anywhere, in 20 minutes. Druggists everywhere sell them as Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets, but they stop other pains as easily as headache. Dr. Shoop's Pink Pain Tablets simply coax blood pressure away from pain centers—that is all. Pain comes from blood-pressure—congestion. Stop that pressure with Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets and pain is instantly gone. 20 tablets 25 cents. Sold by James Gidley.

Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea tones the stomach, stimulates the lazy liver; stimulates the bowels and makes their action easy and natural. The best tonic for the whole system. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. F. B. Gannett & Co.

FRUIT TREES—I have a small quantity of Fruit Trees left over from a consignment which will be sold at reasonable prices.—MARTIN RULING, phone No. 40.

To Consumptives.

Edward A. Wilson's Preparation of Hypophosphites and Bldgett from the original formula is the Sovereign Remedy for Consumption, Asthma, Bronchitis, Catarrh, LaGrippe, Coughs, Colds and all Throat and Lung Maladies.

Thousands of people say they have been relieved by it.

Those who have used it will have no other, and recommend it to their fellow sufferers.

It has cured many after they were given up as incurable by their physicians.

The undersigned as a consumptive can testify from his own experience as to its value.

Write at once—delays are dangerous, and may prove fatal.

For full particulars, testimonials, etc., address
C. A. ABBOTT, Sole Agent,
60 Ann Street, New York City, N. Y.

Cough Caution

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

Dr. Shoop's Cough Cure

JAMES GIDLEY.

A Common Error.

The Same Mistake is Made By Many East Jordan People.

It's a common error
To plaster the aching back.
To rub with liniments rheumatic joints.

When the trouble comes from the kidneys.
Doan's Kidney Pills cure all kidney ills.

Joseph Day, living at 702 Lester St. Cadillac, Mich., says: "Five years ago I had an aching back, pains over the kidneys and across the joints and hips. These pains were so severe at times that I could hardly stoop or lift and had to have assistance at my work. I used plasters, medicines and numerous remedies but none of them helped me. Doan's Kidney Pills acted differently and since first using them I have had no occasion to take anything for the back and kidneys. I am glad to endorse the claims made for Doan's Kidney Pills, and have often recommended them to other people whom I have heard complaining of similar annoyances."

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.

Her Position.

An applicant for teacher in a country school was asked, "What is your position with regard to the whipping of children?"
"My usual position is on a chair, with the child held firmly across my knees, face downward," was the reply.

A Noisy Enter.

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

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

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

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, Cocks, Caked bags, 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.

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

CLARK HAIRE, General Manager.

List of Advertisers Letters.

Following is a list of the letters remaining uncalled for in the East Jordan postoffice for the week ending May 18th, 1908:

- Coon, Mr. Felix
- Hatfield, Mr.
- Howe, Mr. Charles
- Kitchen, Nellie
- Saunders, Mrs. Eliza
- Yettaw, Mr. W. L.

FRANK A. KEYNON, P.M.

Just drop into EMPEY BROS and look their stock over. You will be proud of your town and think you are in some large city store, and their prices, possibly, will make you think of doing business at home. We think we are in a position to give you very low prices.

Her hand this man could not get.
His health was not as it should be, He had not used the "best as yet."
Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea.

F. B. Gannett & Co.

Weak women should read my "Book No. 4 For Women." It was written expressly for women who are not well. The Book No. 4 tells of Dr. Shoop's "Night Cure" and just how these soothing, healing, antiseptic suppositories can be successfully applied. The book and strictly confidential medical advice is entirely free. Write Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. The Night Cure is sold by James Gidley.

Tired nerves, with that "no ambition" feeling that is commonly felt in spring or early summer, can be easily and quickly altered by taking what is known to druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Restorative. One will also, later note a changed feeling within 48 hours after beginning to take the Restorative. The bowels get sluggish in the winter-time, the circulation often slows up, the Kidneys are inactive, and even the Heart, in many cases grows decidedly weaker. Dr. Shoop's Restorative is recognized everywhere as a genuine tonic to these vital organs. It builds up and strengthens the worn-out weakened nerves; it sharpens the falling appetite, and universally aids digestion. It always quickly brings renewed strength, life, vigor, and ambition. Try it, and be convinced. Sold by James Gidley.

CHANCERY ORDER—State of Michigan, Thirteenth Judicial Circuit, in Chancery. Suit pending in the Circuit Court for the County of Charlevoix, in Chancery, at the City of Charlevoix, on the 23rd day of March, A. D. 1908, Kate V. Adams, complainant, vs. Christopher Adams, defendant. In this cause it appearing that defendant, Christopher Adams, is not a resident of this state, and his whereabouts are unknown, therefore, on motion of Elisha N. Clink, solicitor for complainant, it is ordered that after service of this order, said defendant, if he does not appear in said cause on or before five months from the date of this order, and that within twenty days of the date of this order, said publication to be continued once in each week for six weeks in succession.
Dated April 21st, 1908.
FREDERICK W. MAYNE, Circuit Judge.
ELISHA N. CLINK, Solicitor for Complainant.
Business Address, East Jordan, Mich.

CHANCERY ORDER—State of Michigan, Thirteenth Judicial Circuit, in Chancery. Suit pending in the Circuit Court for the County of Charlevoix, in Chancery, at the City of Charlevoix, on the 23rd day of March, A. D. 1908, Nora Alice Hoeler, complainant, vs. Elisha N. Clink, defendant. In this cause it appearing that defendant, E. N. Clink, is not a resident of this state, and his whereabouts are unknown, therefore, on motion of Elisha N. Clink, solicitor for complainant, it is ordered that after service of this order, said defendant, if he does not appear in said cause on or before five months from the date of this order, and that within twenty days of the date of this order, said publication to be continued once in each week for six weeks in succession.
Dated April 23rd, 1908.
FREDERICK W. MAYNE, Circuit Judge.
ELISHA N. CLINK, Complainant.
Business Address, East Jordan, Mich.

PROBATE NOTICE—State of Michigan, The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix.
In the matter of the estate of Moses Hart 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 the estate of said deceased, 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 Charlevoix, Mich., on or before the 3rd 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 23rd, 1908.
JOHN M. HARRIS, Judge of Probate.

MORTGAGE SALE—Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage whereby the power of sale contained therein is hereby exercised, I, the undersigned, do hereby call for redemption of said mortgage, and that all creditors of said mortgagee are required to present their claims to said court, at the probate office in Charlevoix, Mich., on or before the 3rd 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 23rd, 1908.
JOHN M. HARRIS, Judge of Probate.

ELISHA N. CLINK, East Jordan, Mich., Attorney for Mortgagee.

Woman's Watchword Is Modesty.

Whatever threatens woman's delicate sense of modesty, frightens her. For this reason many a woman permits disease of the delicate womanly organs to become aggravated because she cannot bring herself to submit to the ordeal of unpleasant questionings, offensive examinations, and obnoxious local treatments, which most physicians think necessary. Doubtless thousands of the women who have taken advantage of Dr. Pierce's offer of free consultation by letter have been led to do so by the escape thus offered from a treatment repugnant to modesty.

Any sick woman may write to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., in perfect confidence; all letters of consultation being treated as strictly private, and sacredly confidential, and all answers being sent in plain envelopes with no advertising or other printing upon them. Such consultation costs you nothing whether you take treatment from Dr. Pierce or not.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has been long hailed as a "God-send to women." It makes weak women strong and sick women well. It enables women suffering from "female weakness," prolapsus uteri, retroversion, anteversion, and other displacements of the organs distinctly feminine, to cure themselves in the privacy of their homes. Pelvic catarrh, drains, painful or irregular periods, backache, frequent headaches, weak nerves, dragging-down pain or distress in the lower abdominal or pelvic region, gnawing sensation in stomach, dizziness, or faint spells, and kindred conditions and symptoms are cured by Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It is not a secret or patent medicine, against the use of which most people of intelligence naturally object, but is, in fact, the "Favorite Prescription" of a regularly educated and experienced physician in the treatment of woman's peculiar ailments and who is not afraid to publish all its ingredients, as he does, on its bottle-wrapper, attesting the correctness of the same under oath.

"Favorite Prescription" is the one medicine for woman's delicate ailments which contains neither alcohol nor harmful habit-forming drugs, being a pure glyceric extract of curative principles found in our most valuable native medicinal roots, as attested by many of the most eminent medical writers and teachers of all the several schools of practice. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a scientific medicine, carefully devised by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate system. It is made of native American medicinal roots and is perfectly harmless in its effects in any condition of the female system. As a powerful invigorating tonic "Favorite Prescription" supports strength to the whole system and to the organs distinctly feminine in particular. For over-worked, "worn-out," run-down, debilitated teachers, milliners, dress-makers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," house-keepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon; being unequalled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic. As a soothing and strengthening nerve "Favorite Prescription" is unequalled.

"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 judgement 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 enriches 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 to the open sores Dr. Pierce's All-Healing Salve, which possesses wonderful healing potency when used as an application to the sores in conjunction with the use of "Golden Medical Discovery" as a blood cleansing constitutional treatment. If your druggist don't happen to have the "All-Healing Salve" in stock, you can easily procure it by inclosing fifty-four cents in postage stamps to Dr. R. V. Pierce, 663 Main St., Buffalo, N. Y., and if you write 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 invigorate the stomach, liver and bowels. One to three a dose. Easy to take as candy.

E. A. LEWIS

Fresh Goods Every Week

And none but the Best Brands in All Lines.

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

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

EARN \$10,000 YEAR. WHY NOT?

—THE—

International Correspondence Schools

WILL START YOU. MICH. ENROLLMENT OFFICE AT TRAVERSE CITY

ASK AGENT TO CALL.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Our examinations are strictly confidential. Write to the Patent Office, 333 Broadway, New York, N. Y., for a free copy of our "How to Obtain a Patent" taken through Munn & Co. to receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 per year; 6 months, \$1.50. Sold by all news-dealers. Munn & Co., 333 Broadway, New York, N. Y. Branch Office, 625 E. St., Washington, D. C.

PATENTS

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D-SWIFT & CO