

Charlevoix County Herald.

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No. 26

Charlevoix Co. S.S. Association

Ninth Annual Convention.

The ninth annual convention of the Charlevoix County Sunday School Association met in East Jordan Methodist Episcopal Church on Tuesday and Wednesday, and was perhaps fully up to the standard of previous annual gatherings. The opening session of Tuesday afternoon was small at the beginning but steadily increased to over one hundred at the hour of adjournment.

In the absence of the county president, Mr. S. C. Smith of Boyne City, Mrs. Mary E. Heston of East Jordan, county secretary, called the convention to order, and Rev. A. D. Grigsby was chosen chairman. He called upon Rev. James G. Young of Elmira to lead in prayer, after which Rev. W. W. Lampport took charge of further devotional services and led in singing and in prayer.

Rev. A. D. Grigsby gave the formal address of welcome, which he said seemed a superfluous thing, as he himself was a part of the convention and the delegates must know we were glad to see them. However he extended a hearty welcome to the homes and hospitality of East Jordan. Rev. Frank Blair of Boyne City gave the response in which he not only expressed the pleasure of the visiting delegates in meeting East Jordan people but emphasized the great importance of the work the convention was called to consider.

The minutes of the last session, held at Boyne City one year ago, were read and approved.

The work as marked out in the program was then taken up, and although considerable arrangement was made necessary by absentees, the afternoon was well filled. It was found that Rev. G. A. Weaver of Petoskey who was to speak on Wednesday night could not be present at that hour and by request he took first place on program and discussed "Our County Sunday School Work, its Conditions and Needs." He gave a brief survey of conditions existing among the people in rural districts as he saw them in his work as a representative of the American Sunday-School Union. He found a good many small schools fairly prosperous yet often discouraged through lack of outside sympathy and help and most of them having no preaching services in connection with their sessions. What these schools need is systematic effort to assist them. Oftentimes there are families among them sorely in need of material help; and there is need of supplies of literature. Mr. Weaver thought there is a sufficiency of money, of literature, and of heart sympathy, to meet all their demands if Christian workers will go at it systematically. He thought we ought to have more convention work than the one annual meeting of the county association.

"I Will Guide Thee With Mine Eye" was sung by the audience, and Miss Agnes Rodger of Charlevoix then took up the subject of "Home Department" work, dwelling principally upon the experience of her home school which she said was fairly successful and encouraging. She thought the work very helpful to the families interested. Further discussion followed by Rev. A. D. Grigsby, Mrs. Heston, Rev. W. W. Lampport, George Vance, Rev. Frank Blair, A. F. Bridge, and Mr. Weaver.

On motion of Mrs. Heston it was voted to take up this home department work in the county in accordance with the general policy of the state organization.

An address was given by Mrs. John Burns of Charlevoix on "Primary Work." One of the essentials of successful work, she thought, was the careful guarding of our lives that they may daily reflect the truth we teach. The teacher should also be faithful in attendance and labor, and when absent from home should remember the class with a good letter. Pictures and stories were of great value in teaching. The teacher should remember that highest service is service rendered for others, as Christ came not to be ministered unto but to minister.

Mrs. A. D. Grigsby followed with a talk on temperance in the Sunday School, commending the use of the temperance lessons, and urging the necessity of continuing our labors until our children are grown to maturity. As they will never pass through our homes or our schools but once, let us render them the best possible service while we may.

This brought the convention up to the "Children's Hour" which was the most delightful feature of the day. The exercises were in charge of Miss Ella Barnette and Miss Marion Malpass, and consisted of songs and recitations and drills by the little folks, lasting for three quarters of an hour. It was a fine concert in itself and the children were heartily applauded. At the close they were given an address by Mr. Weaver, whose talk had considerable food in it for the old folks as well.

The afternoon session was then adjourned, with benediction by Rev. James G. Young.

Tuesday Evening.

The evening session opened with a song service led by a union choir. Rev. L. S. Matthews conducted the devotional exercises, using for a lesson a portion of the first chapter of the second epistle of Peter, which he said he liked because it represented an all-round, perfectly developed Christian character and life. Mr. B. A. Dole afterward sang "A Dream of Paradise" and his masterful rendition gave great delight to the listeners.

Rev. H. A. Putnam of Charlevoix was on for the address of the evening and was introduced by the chairman. His subject was "The Commissioned Life" and he said, in part:

"The student of history finds it difficult to be optimistic if he studies only the last decade. If, however, he reviews the last one hundred years he is impressed with the wonderful progress that has been made. This is true in the field of science, in art, in the industrial world and in religion. One characteristic of the religious leaders of this period was the positiveness of their calling. They believed themselves divinely called. Man might enter other pursuits, such as the lawyer, or the merchant, because they believed themselves qualified to succeed in that work, but unless the Christian minister believed himself divinely called for his task, he might not enter that open door.

"I do not wish to criticize the view that was held by these Christian workers. Perhaps there never was a time when too much emphasis was placed on the divine call to the ministry. We only object to the limitation that was placed upon the theory. It is our conviction that all men are called to their special work; that every man is sent to his task. This is seen in the necessity of a divine plan for life.

We are familiar with the wise planning in everything material. We pay large sums to architects to design our homes, to furnish the plan for public buildings and our bridges. It ought not to be thought anything less than a divine necessity to plan the building of every life. In view of this fact, life becomes, under the divine leadership, just as potent as the divine man is great, for it is divine mind that furnishes the plan. That planning cannot be limited to a few conspicuous for religious work. It must be universal in its application.

"The process of the Commissioned Life is further emphasized in the closeness of the relationship existing between two great kingdoms—the kingdom of this world and the kingdom of heaven. The man who lives bravely in harmony with the highest of high ideas is carrying forward in his life the development of manhood. He cannot live true a single day without leaving something important to this work. That is, the kingdom of heaven is building in his life and while he is occupied in ordinary tasks, this divine work is going on within him.

"If a man is sent into the world his life is accompanied with the authority and power of the kingdom he represents. The official representative of this government in a foreign court is sustained by the power of eighty millions of people; the U. S. army and navy are back of official utterances. The representative of the kingdom of heaven may expect his life to be enforced by the power of the kingdom of God. This reposes a great trust in man. There is vested in him interests so important that he does well to remember the divine trust.

"A few years ago one of the prominent men of a western state received the appointment to a position at the seat of our government. Just before he left his home city to take up his new work, a friend standing by his side said: 'Remember that the state of Iowa trusts you.' After he had entered upon his duties a gentleman came to his office and laid down a large sum of money representing a

(Concluded on Page Four.)

Dodds' Strength Is Growing.

Clare Editor Highly Endorses His Candidacy.

"The Cleaver is extremely happy in the consciousness that the candidacy of Frank Dodds, the congressional aspirant from our neighboring city of Mt. Pleasant, is being most warmly entertained by the Republicans of the eleventh district. If pre-primary manifestations count for anything, then when the votes in September are finally accredited, Mr. Dodds will have received at least ninety per cent of the total number cast. One highly commendable feature that is going to count in no small degree in behalf of the Isabella man, is the fact that he employs no campaign manager but is making rather a house-to-house canvass of the district himself, meeting face to face the rank and file of the voters and impressing his strong personality upon them. There is none of the makeshift about Frank Dodds—he is the same sound, kindly, sensible, scholarly, benevolent, statesman-like gentleman three hundred and sixty-five days out of a year. He is not a politician in any sense of the term, but only a plain citizen who desires to represent his people in our great national legislature at Washington. And who has a better right to demand recognition at the hands of his people than Frank Dodds? From the very first day he began to 'wield the birch' in the wilderness of the central part of his district up to the present time he has been a thorough student of social, economic and political questions. He is unquestionably an authority on them. In addition he knows the needs of his constituents as they do themselves. Mr. Dodds is not what the Cleaver calls a "glad-hand man." Slobbering over people when he meets them is not his fort. Thank God for it. Deliver us from the jelly-fish, pap promising, fraternally-yours, etc. vote seeker. Mr. Dodds meets you with the quiet unassuming manner that is characteristic of him at all times. He is the same today, tomorrow, before election and after election. Frank Dodds is strictly the man for the common people. The county press of the district is strongly advocating his candidacy."

As the nomination draws nearer the enthusiasm for Francis H. Dodds grows stronger for congressman from this district. Such men as Francis H. Dodds this county is in need of, men whom we can send to Washington to represent the people—not individualism and the trusts. We have too many men now in minor government offices who hold their positions because they are good politicians and support these individualism men of higher office. In Mr. Dodds the fullest confidence can be bestowed upon him to act for the people all the time. He is the man we want.

Bad Symptoms.

The woman who has periodical headaches, backache, sees imaginary dark spots or specks floating or dancing before her eyes, has gnawing distress or heavy full feeling of stomach, faint spells, dragging-down feeling in lower abdominal or pelvic region, easily startled or excited, irregular or painful periods, with or without pelvic catarrh, is suffering from weaknesses and derangements that should have early attention. Not all of above symptoms are likely to be present in any case at one time.

Neglected or badly treated such cases often run into maladies which demand the surgeon's knife if they do not result fatally. No medicine extant has such a long and successful record of cures in such cases as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. No medicine has such a strong professional endorsement of each of its many ingredients—worth more than any number of ordinary non-professional preparations. The very best ingredients known to medical science for the cure of woman's peculiar ailments enter into its composition. No alcohol, harmful, or habit-forming drug is to be found in the list of its ingredients printed on each bottle-wrapper and attested under oath. In any condition of the female system, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription can do only good—never harm. Its whole effect is to strengthen, invigorate and regulate the whole female system and especially the pelvic organs. When these are deranged in function or affected by disease, the stomach and other organs of digestion become sympathetically deranged, the nerves are weakened, and a long list of bad, unpleasant symptoms follow. Too much must not be expected of this "Favorite Prescription." It will not perform miracles; will not cure tumors—no medicine will. It will often prevent them, if taken in time, and thus the operating table and the surgeon's knife may be avoided.

Women suffering from diseases of long standing, are invited to consult Doctor Pierce by letter free. All correspondence is held as strictly private and sacredly confidential. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. Dr. Pierce's Medical Adviser (1000 pages) is sent free on receipt of 21 one-cent stamps for paper-covered, or 31 stamps for cloth-bound copy. Address as above.

A Peculiar Testament.

Eccentric indeed is the last will and testament presented for probate of Ralph R. Connable, who recently died at Petoskey leaving an estate of considerable value, amassed through his business as a fisherman.

The testament requests that his coffin be made of second-class pine with not less than twenty-five 1 1/2 inch holes bored in the bottom; the coffin to be made with square corners and beveled edges. The pine to be stained a dark color and the handles to be colored bronze. The coffin to be made by some carpenter who was a friend of the testator. He waives the natural desire to be buried at his home in Petoskey providing he died while away.

Two benevolent institutions receive endowments, the Beulah Home for Boyne receives \$1,500 and Booker T. Washington's Tuskagee Institute receives a like amount. The bulk of the property goes to the wife and children.

First Aid for the Fourth.

The Fourth and fireworks are synonymous with the small boy fatalities, says a writer in the July Delinquent. Very often the small sister is included among the patriotic victims of a great day.

The wise mother, recognizing the fascinating fun of fireworks to the small folk, begins early to guard against the fatalities without handicapping the fun.

First, in regard to matches, she insists that the firecrackers be lighted with punk, not only from an economical standpoint, but for safety as well. By using the punk, close contact is avoided with firecracker fuses.

Second, she instructs children not to stand directly in front of the firecracker while lighting it, but to stand at one side. Neither will she allow firecrackers placed under tin vessels.

The wise mother knows that one should be prepared for Fourth-of-July emergencies,—that it is not enough to know what to do, but how to do it, as well. She provides herself with a package of absorbent cotton or lint, a bandage roll and court-plaster.

The effect of malaria lasts a long time. You catch cold easily or become run-down because of the after effects of malaria. Strengthen yourself with Scott's Emulsion. It builds new blood and tones up your nervous system. ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND \$1.00.

Good Goods at Lowest Prices. Is the motto of our store, and we are fulfilling it by conducting same on a cash basis. Our Line of Teas & Coffees Are the Finest to be found anywhere. Below are a couple of Leaders we are offering: Three Cans of A1 Sweet Corn for 25c. McLaughlin's Package Coffee for 15c. Prompt delivery a specialty. Give us a call. Shermans' Market. 1909 CALENDAR SAMPLES At This Office.

BOOSINGER BROTHERS. We Are Prepared. To clothe every man in Charlevoix County whatever his requirements; or whether his chief demand is for style—for quality—for price;—or for all combined. Our new styles are now ready and we take pleasure in extending to customers and strangers alike, a cordial invitation to call and inspect the new designs and fabrics. We are headquarters for Schloss Bros. Clothes. And have the exclusive selling rights in this vicinity. Summary of the New Styles in Men's Business Suits. LENGTH—of coat should be from thirty to thirty-one and one-half inches. PATTERNS—Checks in various sizes, shadow plaids and checks, and stripes are favorites. LAPELS—are large and rather long varying according to style of garment. NO VENTS—Vents in the coat are out of date. TROUSERS—are somewhat narrower in the legs, with fullness at the hips. VESTS—may be with or without collar. QUALITY—should be the best that your purse will allow; for in this way you get the worth of your money—and satisfaction. "QUALITY FIRST OF ALL" Our Motto. BOOSINGER BROTHERS.



The Business of Farming.

If the rule prevailed in farming which governs other businesses, the marvelous prosperity of the farmers in recent years would make the demand for farms so great that it could not be met without exhausting the available supply of abandoned land in the east and the unoccupied land in the west. The corn yield last year, according to the government Crop Reporter, was worth half a billion dollars more than in 1899, although the crop was smaller. The wheat harvest was worth nearly two hundred millions more for about the same number of bushels, and so on through 12 principal crops, with a total increase in value for the 12 of a billion five hundred million dollars. The prices for farm products have gone up, and made the farmers rich. They have paid off their mortgages and have been asking the banks to take their surplus money, even at the low rate of two per cent. interest. Since corn and wheat and potatoes sell at prices from a half more to nearly twice as much as in 1899, it is important for the consumers that the extent of agricultural land, or the amount raised to the acre, should be increased. This country cannot continue to export grain without increasing the yield. That increase must be considerable, even to keep pace with the demands of the growing city population, to say nothing of the increasing consumption of their crops by the farmers themselves, now able to enjoy luxuries they once could not afford. Men with money rush into one business after another, frequently created by a passing fad, and lose their capital, forgetting that there is always a demand for the products of the farm, even in panic times. Men can get along without automobiles, but they must eat. The present profitable prices are to continue for a long time, in the opinion of the secretary of agriculture, for population has grown much faster than the farms; therefore the business of farming ought to hold the attention of those seeking success.

There was a time when the West Indies swarmed with pirates, and merchantmen plying their trade in that quarter ran big risks of losing both crew and cargo. The pirates, the buccaners and the whole lawless outfit disappeared before the advancing power of civilization, reinforced by men-of-war which were more than a match for the free-booters. Occasionally, however, some reckless spirits start out on a career akin to that of the rovers of the sea 200 years ago. Generally the experience is a short one. The United States revenue cutter Albatross, cruising along the coast of Porto Rico, fell in with a sloop which had been stolen from an island port. The vessel was rigged up in pirate style and the thieves aboard of her were planning a course of robbery, expecting when they had accumulated sufficient booty to escape to Santo Domingo and to enjoy their ill-earned wealth. Instead of this they stand a fair chance of languishing in prison. These are unpropitious times for the most ambitious pirate. He is certain to get run in.

The house in which Paul Revere lived when he made his famous ride from Boston to Lexington has lately been restored to its original condition, and was opened on April 18, the anniversary of the ride. It is now a memorial museum, containing relics of the revolutionary goldsmith, steel engraver and copper founder. It is supposed that a part of the building was erected in 1686. It was, therefore, an old house when Revere bought it in 1770. The part of Boston in which it stands is now occupied largely by Italians, who receive valuable lessons in American history from close association with the home of the noted patriot.

The most curious railway in the world is built on ice. It is laid between Cronstadt and Oranienbaum, and is in use only during the winter. Its success has suggested the construction of a similar winter railway between the two important commercial centers, Kremenchug and Ekaterinoslav, which are united in summer by the steamboat traffic along the Dnieper river. This means of communication is closed in winter by the ice. A costly, roundabout journey has to be made between the two towns, though they do not lie far apart.

Count Boni talks of challenging Prince Helle to fight a duel. Why doesn't Boni wait? Helle may be generous and permit Mme. Anna to make her former husband an allowance, even after she gets married and settles down again.

A Baltimore man who died at the age of 66 had all his internal organs in a jumble. Here must be the original of the individual so frequently spoken of in novels as having mingled emotions struggling in his breast.

Giving Is a Duty Right Conception of the Obligation of Wealth

By DR. EMIL G. HIRSCH.

It is not a man's privilege to give; it is his duty, and no man should expect thanks for his giving. The day is coming when the rich will have to thank the public for accepting their money. The intense passion for philanthropy, in many instances, is only a fashionable fad.

Under the old Jewish system every one could recover his property. A man could redeem his land. Every Jew had a claim on every other Jew. Every one was responsible for every one. Personality, not property, was held supreme. Henry George expressed the modern idea when he said that our scheme is to protect property, while the Hebrew idea was to shield personality.

The Jew believed that land was God's. We make dirt property. Some financial genius probably will make air property. He will bottle it up and get a corner on it. They had tried already to get a corner on water.

Why do we worship at the footstool of generosity? That we do presupposes that men have a right to give or not to give as they see fit.

The difference between the pauper and the poor is that the former has lost a consciousness of his personality—lost his self-respect. The Jewish idea sought to always have the poor retain their respect. It is one of the shortcomings of our modern charity that it places property above personality. The old Jews had "no cases," they dealt with the persons. There is a tendency to emphasize out of proportion the scientific side, a desire to collect statistics and make files. The religious element has been eliminated too much.

Great Is Mystery of Heredity By DR. ANDREW WILSON, Scientist.

There is no biological problem which involves greater complexity in even the expression of its terms than that of heredity. One might well be inclined to exclaim, "Great is the mystery of inheritance!" when he has perused the voluminous literature which exists on the subject, and investigated the divergent views which biologists entertain respecting the manner in which parental or ancestral traits are handed down from generation to generation. The subject of heredity naturally loomed large when evolution became an accepted view of life's becoming, because if "like begets like," as the phrase runs, "like" also begets variations, and out of these latter arises the prospect of new races and species. The problem of inheritance is, therefore, primarily one of accounting for the transmission of parent-characters to offspring, but it also includes the explanation of departures from the parental type. For it is not only parent-resemblance which is inherited, but the departures or divergencies from that type which, when fully established, send the organism on the highroad of variation.

It may be said that the main problem of heredity—or, if we can state it otherwise, the chief difficulty of the whole topic—is centered around two theories or views of the possible way of inheritance. Granted that in a general way the features of the parent are reproduced in the offspring, how, it may be inquired, are the variations which are found in all organisms transmitted? It is not so much the plain-sailing way of heredity we have to regard, as the little by-paths that are always leading away from the parental type, which fail to be considered. Darwin and Spencer, and Lamarck before them, entertained the idea that a variation occurring in the parent as the result of some personal modification of its structure could be, and usually was, handed on to the progeny. A bird developing an increased strength of wing would thus be naturally expected to have such increase represented in its descendants. The long neck of the giraffe, it was held by Lamarck, was the result of continued strain on bone and muscle, induced by ancestors endeavoring to reach foliage for food when grass was scarce or wanting. This idea was formulated as the doctrine of the transmission of acquired characters, and under this term it is still known; and, what is equally to the point, accepted wholly or in part as a theory of heredity by many competent naturalists.

Opposed to this view is that which we owe in its fullest exposition to Weismann. Maintaining that the germplasm (or substance from which the reproductive elements are developed) is essentially different from and unaffected by conditions which alter and modify the body-plasm (that is, the bodily substance at large), Weismann holds that all inheritance remains unaffected by characters acquired by the parental frame. It is to minute and infinitesimal variations of the germ-plasm that departures from the parent type are due.

The middle way, if such exists, would appear to take the form of a suggestion that in many cases what is transmitted is the tendency to develop in particular lines, rather than the actual or quick reproduction of new phases. Nature would seem to launch the incompleter vessel and to leave it to environment to favor either its completion or its demolition.

Weak Point in Charity Work By FRANCIS H. McLEAN, Field Secretary for Extension of Organized Charity.

A strengthening in methods of investigation and after treatment, is the distinct need with many associated charities, and charity organization societies throughout the United States. Recognizing that many of the societies have to worry along on insufficient staffs of workers, it is a question whether the amount of time used in connection with case work is economically used. In dealing with a family in need, extremely meager investigation at the start frequently entails much useless work. In a study of the associated charities of 50 or 60 cities it was quite apparent that frequently, where investigations had been rather extended, a great deal of time had been lost in going over and over the same ground. It is strongly emphasized that much depends upon the use of complete record cards which would compel the obtaining at the start of at least sufficient knowledge regarding all those points in connection with the family condition which are absolutely necessary if any clear picture is obtained. In order to make sure that such a picture is a fairly accurate one, and portrays the need of each member of the family, it has become apparent that societies must use a treatment and diagnosis card in addition to the record cards. This is not adding red tape, but is adding efficiency of a much higher degree that has ever been presented in the great bulk of case work in the past.

GETTING EVEN.

She had refused him, and he stood twirling his mustache and looking quizzical until she was in a tearing temper. "What are you standing there for?" she demanded, stamping her foot. "Well, I am wondering," he said, slowly, "whom are you going to marry, since you won't marry me?" "It's none of your business," she flamed, angrily. "Oh, yes it is," he drawled. "At any rate, I'm interested. I shouldn't like you to marry a fellow I didn't think well of, you know, since I came near marrying you myself." It seemed to her that she should faint with indignation. "You never came near marrying me," she at length managed to gasp. "I didn't think even of marrying you, and as to whom I do marry, you have nothing to do with it. I shall marry anybody I please!" "That's just it," he returned, thoughtfully; "suppose you don't please anybody?" "Then there was nothing left to her but raving hysterics.

No Use. "If I should attempt to kiss you now," he asked in a trembling tone. "I suppose you would struggle desperately with me, wouldn't you?" "Well," she replied, "I have just paid \$1.50 for having my hair dressed, and I wouldn't dare to struggle too much for fear it might be spoiled. I want it to look well at the opera to-night. You have no idea how easily one's hair is shaken down if one attempts to—oh, well—I thought you were going to— are you fond of judges?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

They Say This Occurred. "Well, children," beamed the Sunday school superintendent, "what shall I talk to you about this morning? Come, come—I want you to choose what you want to hear about. Any little boy or girl here suggest something? What shall I speak about?" A long silence. Then a boy in the back row ventures— "What d'yer know about?"—Cleveland Leader.

HOW PAT KNEW. Postmaster—No bad news I hope, Pat? Pat—Och! Me poor brother's dead. I'd know his hand-writin' in a thousand. Human Nature—Yankee Style. He is a singular man, indeed. Who does not feel a thrill of pride or look with joy upon his boy? Who has, through having blandly lied, palmed off an old knife with one blade for something better, in a trade. —Chicago Record-Herald.



Her Leisure Hours. "I would like to see some novels," said the pretty stenographer in the book store. "Yes, miss," replied the polite clerk. "Here are the novels of the day." "But, er—haven't you any novels of the night? That is the only time I have to read."—Chicago Daily News.

Stopped a Runaway. Patience—She stopped a runaway once. Patrice—She must be brave. "Brave, why?" "To stop a runaway." "Oh, I mean a fellow wanted her to elope, and she wouldn't do it."—Yonkers Statesman.

No Wonder. Mrs. Bacon—I never did like the Chinese, no how! Mr. Bacon—What's the matter now, pray? "Why, this paper says, according to Chinese law, a wife who is too tive may be divorced."—Yonkers Statesman.

The Retort Courtous. Miss Uglygirl—That's a horrible picture you took of me, and I heard you were so good at amateur work. Miss Foto—But you must allow for the feelings of the camera. You know its plates are sensitive ones.—Baltimore American.

Experienced. "Has Millvins any technical knowledge?" "I should think he has. Why, man, it was technicalities that kept him out of jail."—Detroit Free Press.

In the Discerning Newspaper Office. "How am I to run in this 'Merry Widow' hat story?" "Let it have its whole end and aim. Give it a display head."—Baltimore American.

Mathematical. "Are you going to make an example of that grafter?" said one statesman. "He's worse than an example now," answered the other. "He's a problem."—Washington Star.

IN THE PUBLIC EYE

SON OF ADMIRAL EVANS



Although Rear Admiral Robley D. Evans relinquished the command of the battleship fleet a short time ago, yet there is another member of the family in the naval service and at present attached to the battleship Louisiana, with the fleet at San Francisco.

This officer is Lieut. Frank Taylor Evans, the only son of the former commander-in-chief of the Atlantic fleet. Resembling his father in looks, the younger Evans had made a very creditable record since his entrance in the navy, 14 years ago.

He was born in Switzerland, while his father was attached to the European fleet in the 70's. September 6, 1894, he was appointed to the naval academy at Annapolis. Completing his four-years course of instruction at the academy in 1898, he

was graduated from that institution. In April of that year, and just before the outbreak of the Spanish war, he was assigned to the battleship Massachusetts, commanded by Capt. Francis J. Higginson. He served on the Massachusetts through the war, taking part in the bombardment at Santiago, San Juan and in a number of engagements in Cuban waters. He remained on the Massachusetts until 1899, when he was transferred to the gunboat Nashville. In 1900 he was assigned to the Brutus on the Asiatic station.

In 1904 he was assigned to President Roosevelt's yacht Sylph as her commanding officer and remained on her until the latter part of 1905, when he was ordered to Newport News for duty in connection with the fitting out of the new 16,000-ton battleship Louisiana. When she was commissioned in 1906 he was assigned to duty on her.

He made the trip on the Louisiana, when she took President Roosevelt to Panama, and also on the cruise from Hampton Roads to San Francisco. He was promoted to the grade of lieutenant on July 1, 1904.

"FIDDLER BOB" TAYLOR



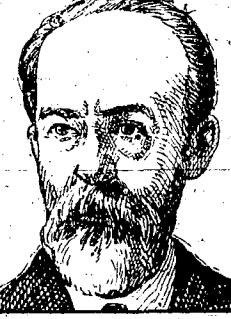
Robert Love Taylor, better known throughout Tennessee as "Fiddler Bob," devoted his maiden speech in the United States senate recently to an attack upon the Republican party and the executive. Some of his similes were very effective, as when he compared the federal power and the states to the centripetal and centrifugal forces that rule the universe, and when he said this of the railways:

"They are only one string of the harp of a thousand strings upon which our modern Orpheus is playing the triumphal march of federalism."

Senator Taylor got his nickname of Fiddler Bob from the campaign he waged in 1889 for election to the United States congress. He had nothing to aid him but his wits and his fiddle, but being a mountaineer himself he knew how to reach the hearts of the people of the hills. He set out for the mountain regions carrying his fiddle and wherever he stopped he brought it out and a dance was organized right away. The young folks danced to his music while the older ones were won by his merry chatter. He was elected. His next ambition was to become United States senator and he made the run. He received a telegram that he had been elected by a majority of one, but later he received another that one of his supporters had changed his vote and elected his opponent. Taylor said nothing, but he made the run for governor of the state, this time having his own brother for an opponent, which gave to the contest the sobriquet of "War of the Roses." The ancient fiddle was effective and Bob was elected. He was twice re-elected. His opportunity to achieve his final ambition offered itself at last election and he ran for the senate once more, being triumphantly elected this time.

Senator Taylor was born in Happy Valley, Tenn., in July, 1850. He graduated from Pennington college and in 1878 was admitted to the bar. He was an elector-at-large on the Cleveland ticket in 1884 and again in 1892. After retiring from the office of chief executive Mr. Taylor entered the lecture field. He is an attorney by profession, and he is also editor of Bob Taylor's Magazine, a publication that reflects the character and the idiosyncrasies of the man.

OPPOSES REVOLVING DOORS



Louis Lepine, prefect of police, by issuing the ordinance forbidding the use of revolving doors in restaurants, hotels and other public buildings capable of holding more than 100 persons, on the ground that they are dangerous in case of fire or panic, has again demonstrated that he is the wielder of the "big stick" in Paris.

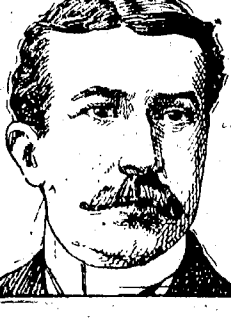
The order has aroused the indignation of those who have installed these doors at great expense, but the prefect is used to grumblings and mutterings. To use an American expression, he allows their complaints to go "in one ear and out of the other."

That the edict will stand goes without saying, for the office of prefect is more important than that of a cabinet minister. He is appointed by the president and is answerable neither to parliament nor to Paris.

M. Lepine is supported by a small army in carrying out his edicts. He controls 60,000 troops, 12,000 police and 8,000 guards. He is a gentleman, a scholar and brother to a great medical luminary, Prof. Raphael Lepine, of the faculty of Lyons, and editor of the Revue de Medicine. It is a family of what was called in other days "noblesse de robe," descending from generations of lawyers, doctors and government functionaries.

M. Lepine was born in Paris in 1846, became a lawyer and entered the "administration" in 1877 as sub-prefect, and has risen through all the grades to prefect, to which he was appointed in 1893. So well has he met the requirements of his strenuous office that every president since that time has re-appointed him. He was in charge of Paris during the Dreyfus troubles, with its rioting and violent possibilities.

NEW PRESIDENT OF PERU



Senor Don Augusto B. Leguia, who was recently elected to succeed Dr. Pardo as president of Peru, is said to be one of the best friends the United States ever has had in South America. The richness of Peru is proverbial, and for years Senor Leguia has maintained that every effort should be made to encourage the investment of American capital in enterprises intended to develop and exploit the resources of his country. His liking for American methods is probably partly due to the fact that the large part of his early commercial training was acquired in the Spanish-American department of the New York Life Insurance Company.

He was with this corporation for years, and when he resigned his place, in 1889, he had worked his way up from a clerkship to the management of the New York Life in Peru. Since retiring from the insurance business Senor Leguia has been the managing director of the British Sugar Estates, Limited, which has several million dollars invested in sugar estates in different parts of Peru, and he is also the largest stockholder in six other important industrial and commercial enterprises.

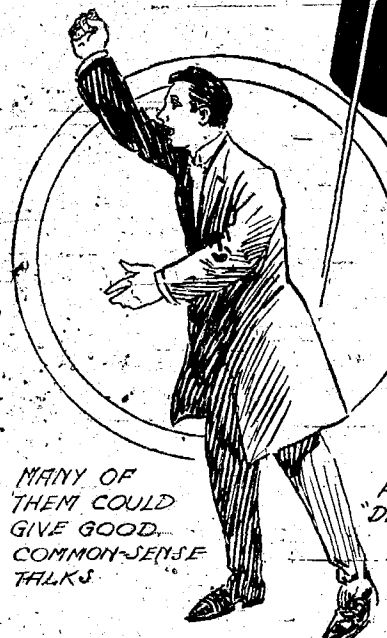
Senor Leguia entered political life in 1903 as minister of finance in President Candamo's government, of which the present president of Peru, Dr. Jose Pardo, was prime minister. President Candamo lived only six months after taking office, and when the vacancy caused by his death was filled by the election of President Pardo, Senor Leguia was made prime minister and entrusted with the forming of a new cabinet. He retired from this office only a few months ago, in accordance with a custom which requires a candidate for an elective public office to resign before opening a campaign.

Senor Leguia is 46 years old, having been born at Lambayeque, in the north of Peru, on February 19, 1863.

BEHIND THE SCENES IN POLITICS

THE WARD BOSSES

By ERNEST M'GAFFEY



WARD "bosses" come and go. They rise and fall, and one makes room for another. The fluctuations in politics are as sudden and abrupt as the changes in the stock market, and the "boss" of last year may be the plainest of plain citizens, the ensuing year. One thing is morally certain, there will never be an elimination of "bosses" in politics, because leaders are an absolute necessity in every movement, and prime ministers and presidents are as surely political "bosses" as are the ward politicians who hold their wards in the hollow of their hands.

Some people, good people, too, have started in to fight "bosses," and have ended up by co-operating with them and getting their aid to improve conditions in certain districts. Fighting a political "boss" is an uphill job, for "the respectables," so-called, are usually too busy to give any assistance, and the "boys" are all with the "boss." I remember a reformer who tried to win out on the presidency of a ward club against the "boss." He tried two years and was defeated, but the third year he seemed to be sure of success. Nearly every one of the members of the club promised him aid, and Dugan, as I will call him, had high hopes. The night of the election, with 189 members present, Dugan's name was put before the club amid a storm of applause. His nomination was seconded by at least five additional speeches, each a glowing eulogy of "Danny Dugan's staunch qualities and services to the party." Dugan sat entranced with the praises which were being handed out to him. The "boss" candidate, Casey, was nominated in a half-dozen words and feebly seconded by only one individual.

Dugan himself was appointed one of the tellers, and a roar of approbation shook the hall as the chairman announced his selection. Dugan went up and down the aisles, and everybody gave him the "glad hand" and folded their ballots and tossed them into the hat he carried with "There's another for you, Dan, old boy," or "Hurrah for Danny Dugan."

He had a ballot shoved at him with the injunction, "Make it unanimous, Danny; hurl in a vote for your own ticket," and he put his ballot in the other teller's hat and sat down in the seventh heaven of anticipation. The counting was finished in a few minutes and Dugan smiled as he saw the ballots all going over to one side. "It's a walk-away," he whispered to the man next to him. "It's a land-slide," said his neighbor. The chairman stepped to the front of the platform and announced the vote for president as follows: "For Peter Casey, 188 votes; for Daniel Dugan, one vote." Dugan grabbed his hat and madly

rushed from the room, with a perfect howl of cheers following him. It was his last appearance in politics.

The term "political boss" images to most people a stoutly-built man with a plug hat and a large diamond, who smokes long black cigars, and rules his ward or district with a rod of iron. Sometimes he is represented as a man with a heart bursting with sympathy for the poor, who squeezes the rich citizen to help out the constituents whose votes he harvests on election day. He is generally typified as eloquently profane, and story-writers delight to set him down invariably as of Irish birth.

As a matter of fact, however, there are just as many different "bosses" as there are nationalities in the large cities, for a "boss" is simply a leader for the time being, and that may be for a few months, a few years or longer. And some of the most successful of all "bosses," politically speaking, have been Americans. The present president of the United States is one of the most masterful of political bosses. Who in his party dare openly say him "nay" with any hope of winning out against his rock-rooted strength?

The "boss" in the cities, however, especially the typical ward "boss," is often a man who may be evolved by either accident or design. Sometimes a man goes into the game to help a friend out, or to satisfy a grudge, and the glamor of the thing attracts him, and he stays in, to finally emerge as a full-blown "leader." And some one of the young fellows who go into politics deliberately will work on for years in the same ward, growing up with the people who live there, identifying himself with them and their interests and finally winning the confidence of his constituents so lastingly that they will vote almost to a man as he wishes.

A true "boss" both follows and leads. He knows what his "people" want, and he does not stray far away from their desires. If his ward has a constituency which favors a liberal interpretation of the liquor question he is for the "open" Sunday, and even the all-night saloon, if necessary. He is strong on the subject of "the poor man's club" and hot against "blue laws" and for the maximum of "personal liberty." Incidentally, he favors a low license, usually.

If a "boss" lives in a Prohibition district he fulminates against "the demon rum" and points out statistically the ruin wrought by drink. This may not prevent him from having his "high-balls" at the club, or his champagne at the political banquets, but makes him strong with the voters whose support he seeks. He is on the alert for "blind pigs," or places where liquor is smuggled in and sold secretly, and he leads delegations to the

mayor's office and to the legislatures to protest against the vice of drinking.

The average "political boss" is in politics strictly for "what is in it," and that means that he is neither in the game for his health, his recreation nor his spiritual welfare. And why not? Do business or professional men enter into their respective avocations for any of the above reasons? I trow not. The "boss" has one fixed, set idea, and that is to "get there," as he would express it; to accumulate a large roll of simoleons and then retire to some respectable residence portion of the city and forget the low, coarse mob with which he was compelled to associate while he was getting his start. The successful ones do this, and the unsuccessful ones remain at the same old stand, reviling the ingratitude of the ones who "made the raffle" and got away with their "bundle."

Ward "bosses" often combine to accomplish results, and they often cut the ground from under one another without the slightest compunction. I never knew but one "boss" whose word was absolutely and entirely to be depended on both as to what he could do, and what he would do. He could tell to a certainty about how his ward would go, and if he gave his word as to the delegates he never under any circumstances broke. He was a man of strong likes and dislikes

and exceedingly blunt in his way of putting things. But he could neither be wheedled nor intimidated. The mere fact that he had promised the support of his delegates in a convention to a certain candidate did not determine that he would support that candidate at the polls on election. But just so far as his word went, that promise was iron-clad and irrevocable.

Time was when a "boss" was to be marked by his reputation for physical prowess. But those days are in the sere and yellow leaf. Strange to say, even in the toughest of the "tough" wards, the "leaders" are very seldom now men who depend on their "knock-down and drag-out" abilities. The "boss" of to-day aspires to be a "dresser" and a wit, not a "slugger." Pugilism is left to its regular exponents, and though many of the "bosses" may be patrons of the sparring matches, they have given the rough-and-tumble method of the past the good-by, and plume themselves on smoother plans to achieve success.

Such a thing as a conscience is something that no unscrupulous ward "boss" will harbor, for to him conscience is a dead letter in politics. Besides, a "boss" may be in one party one year, and on the other side of the fence the next year. He may support a measure at first and then "switch" and fight it. Expediency is his watchword, and he will support a man whom he cordially despises if he can see advantage to himself in the end. The questions of party principles have an exceedingly hazy interest to him, for the class with which he mingles, and the interests which he represents, have no time at all to study political economy, and no inclination towards the ethical side of politics.

It was a matter of genuine interest to meet the various "bosses," big and little, and weigh them and analyze them as they came into my perspective. They were always a trifle curious as to just how I happened to be in politics, and I am quite certain they were decidedly uncertain as to just how I came to be holding down a fair-salaried position when I could not deliver delegates; and yet, meeting me in the game at every turn, from the primaries to the national conventions, they knew I was "keeping cases," as they may have expressed it, and that in some mysterious way I must be of some value in the sum total of elements making up political life.

The question of silent "bosses" and talkative "bosses" is one which has been variously reviewed, and the average judgment has been that the silent "boss" was the great power. The fact was that the "silent" boss could talk fast enough when he wanted to, and the talkative boss could "stand pat" when he so desired. If it was the nature of a "boss" to talk he did so; if he was naturally a secretive man, he kept still generally. The most effective combination was the "boss" who could talk or keep still as occasion demanded, and who could neither be goaded nor coaxed into either silence or speech against his better judgment.

It could be said in favor of nearly every real ward "boss" that he was not an orator. Not in the sense of a "silver-tongued spell-binder." Many of them could give good, common-sense talks, and effective ones, too, but they did not essay to split the welkin with their perorations, and rather despised in their hearts the "wind-jammer" and his periods. At the same time, for a genuinely great speaker they had a deep respect and enjoyed hearing him. As for the "man with the pen," they were never unwilling to avail themselves of his services if he could "make good" with anything to help on a campaign.

ERNEST M'GAFFEY.
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LONGEVITY IN HOT CLIMATES

Tropical Races Are Shown to Be Much Longer Lived.

Because in tropical countries more decayed vegetable matter is found and in consequence more miasma, the idea has become popular that only vigorous health and long life are likely in northern latitudes where frost now and then asserts itself. The fact that humanity matures much earlier in tropical climates seems to warrant the conclusion that it must necessarily perish much earlier. Dr. Luigi Sambon of Rome attempts to put the popular impression to sleep by an elaborate exhibition of statistics.

He doesn't contend that the warm climate is the most suitable to a man, under the conditions of modern civilization, but he remonstrates vigorously against the idea that a cold and variable climate is the most conducive to the physical and intellectual improvement of the human race. While northern climates may produce stalwart frames, statistics show that they do not conduce to longevity. In proof of his position the doctor cites the fact that the average Arab outlives the average Esquimaux by not less than 25 years.

He shows that the people who live along the unhealthy coasts of Central and South America survive the inhabitants of the higher and cooler altitudes of the interior. He shows also that the Hindus, who often reach puberty as early as nine years, live to a surprising old age. The inhabitants of the southern countries of Europe are found to live much longer than those of the more northern latitude.

To illustrate, in England in a population of 27,000,000 there are but 146 centenarians, while in Spain, with a population of but 18,000,000, there are 401 centenarians. The probabilities are that the great mortality found in southern latitudes is found in the cities, and is therefore not so much the fault of the climate as of an indifference to sanitary laws.

Forcing His Chances.
"So Shadiboy is in trouble again?"
"Yes, a bit of a card scandal."
"I told him not to play unless he could afford to lose."
"He must have gotten your advice mixed, and decided he couldn't afford to play unless he didn't lose."—Washington Star.

TRIBUTE TO HANNA

LEADER DESERVED WELL OF HIS COUNTRY.

In Twice Steering the Republican Party to Victory, His Service to the People Was a Very Great One.

The addresses at the unveiling of Mr. Hanna's statue at Cleveland described a worthy and most successful man. We have not had in our affairs a politician superior within the same lines to the leader who twice steered the Republican party to victory. Untrained in statecraft, unread in political history, his life until he reached the 60-year mark devoted to business pursuits, he came upon the scene at a critical period for his party and for the country; took charge of his party's campaign and won the battle. Drawing a senatorship as a reward for his services, he at once became a leader also in that field, and invigilated as it were into a discussion in the senate one day he discovered to his own surprise that he possessed talents for debate, and from that hour was accounted a strong force in the list of the senate's speakers. The record is as striking as unique.

It is said of some historical personages that they died at a fortunate time for their fame. This is the judgment in Mr. Hanna's case, and in Mr. McKinley's. Is it true also in Mr. Hanna's case?

Mr. Hanna aspired to the presidency, and there were leaders in his party who whetted his appetite for the office. They thought his time had come in 1904, and he was persuaded himself that there was a call for him. He began coquetting with New York influences, and they began the spreading of Hanna "literature" over the country.

This, as Mr. Hanna soon discovered, was a mistake. Mr. Roosevelt was the man of that hour, and in a firm but friendly way he put the matter up to Mr. Hanna, with the result that the latter retired from the field. Then followed, to the general regret, Mr. Hanna's death.

Had Mr. Hanna lived would his influence on public questions have increased or diminished during the past four years? And would he to-day be a quantity in the contest for the Chicago nomination? Who may answer these two questions with confidence? Mr. Hanna and Mr. Roosevelt remained friends to the end. But they differed in, and about, many things, and the time since Mr. Hanna died has been marked by controversies which would have strained the relations of the two men severely.

Mr. Hanna died, therefore, with the halo of his big achievements bright about his head. The country was still ringing with his praises: His one check he had gracefully met. Had he lived and received another, his bearing might not have been so successful. He might have passed from the scene a disappointed man, and not unwilling that the public should know his feelings and his party feel his resentment.

Sunshine and Prosperity Platform.

- To keep the dinner pail full.
 - To keep the pay car going.
 - To keep the factory busy.
 - To keep the workmen employed.
 - To keep the present wages up.
- This is the platform suggested by the Business Men's league of St. Louis for adoption by the National Prosperity association recently organized in that city. It could not be improved upon.

Good Work on Panama Canal.

The Americans took hold of the work of building the Panama canal in the spring of 1904. At first their work was merely exploratory and experimental. Then it suffered various delays, practically all the men being called off for some time in 1905 for sanitary engineering work. Nevertheless, in scarcely four years—three years and 11 months, down to May 1, 1908, they have excavated a total of 35,176,608 cubic yards, or 43 per cent. of what it took the French more than 23 years to excavate. Moreover, and this is the most significant feature of the case, of that amount 12,396,462 cubic yards were lifted in these four months of 1908. That is to say, in four months our men have done 15 per cent. of what the French did in 278 months—15 per cent. as much work in only 1.4 per cent. as much time.

Compromise Agreement.

The house and senate reached a compromise agreement by which was stricken from the pension appropriation bill the house provision to abolish the 18 pension agencies and consolidate the entire pension work in one central agency at Washington. The compromise leaves in the bill the entire amount of money appropriated for the conduct of the 18 agencies, but with a provision that only so much of it as is necessary in the opinion of the president shall be used, the president having the right to abolish such of the agencies as in his judgment may be wise.

CHANGES IN DINGLEY LAW.

Washington Star Sees Action to Follow the Election.

While nothing will be done during the campaign under the two tariff resolutions adopted by congress the action taken is a good thing, declares the Washington Star. It confirms to the country the attitude of the party in power on the tariff question, and is notice to the business world, even in advance of the deliberances of the two national conventions, that revision is at last on the way.

There will be plenty of time after the campaign closes and before the new congress meets in extra session for the collection and classification of all the data necessary in the premises. The senate finance committee will be assisted by experts selected by itself, while the ways and means committee will, if it so desires, turn in any available quarter for information needed.

Everything now is plain enough, so far as the general proposition is concerned. The Dingley law, having served the purposes of its enactment, is to be overhauled in the interests of a fairer adjustment of rates, by whom shall the work be done? By those who believe in the spirit of the law and would preserve it in the new legislation, or by those who opposed the law when enacted, on the score that its spirit was bad, and who would eliminate that spirit from the economic policy of the government?

Mr. Payne says—and speaks for his party in the statement—that the new law should be founded on protection. In a word, the Dingley law must be brought up to date. Just as the policy of protection was followed in framing a law for the conditions that existed in 1897, it must be followed in the framing of a new law to meet the conditions that next year will confront us. Whether the times are bad or good, a protective tariff is necessary to the well being of this country.

On the other hand, the Democratic contention is that protection as a distinct object is an evil. It is characterized as the mother of trusts, and the source of all our woes. We should renounce it by formal declaration, we are told, and proceed by liberal degrees to get rid of it altogether by legislation. As rapidly as possible, all tariff duties should be laid on the lowest lines, and the country brought to the basis of a tariff for revenue only.

What say the people? The vote in November will turn largely on this issue.

NEW THEORY AS TO LAW.

Method That Does Not Seem to Work as Well as the Old.

Mr. Bryan, being the Democratic candidate for defeat, ratified by the Republican preference of him in that capacity, his ideas upon such a subject as the currency at this time are important. They seem similar to those of Mr. Roosevelt regarding the anti-trust law, that is, that our currency laws are bad, but that they should be enforced. Thus, in his colloquy with President Forgan at the Chicago dinner, as reported in various papers, he declared that certain National bank officials ought to be sent to jail, although, if the law had been enforced in New York during the panic, the panic would have been a great deal worse.

That is the new fashion in legislation. The old theory used to be that the laws embodied the best practice of the commercial community. The new theory is that the commercial community, at its peril, shall adjust itself to the happy thoughts of the legislators. It is within the record that the new method does not work as well as the old. In fact, it hardly works at all. Almost nobody goes to jail, and almost no impression is made upon commercial practices, which are sustained by public opinion and good merchant custom. The chief fact is that the law is brought into disrepute and loses its sanction as a standard of good practice.

It is obvious that if in fact the law was capable of producing an alteration of ancient and approved mercantile practice we should have easy and frequent commercial convulsions. We do not have them, nor will Mr. Bryan have more success than Mr. Roosevelt in rallying the opinion which counts in the last analysis to the support of laws discredited by universal rejection of them because of faults of the laws, rather than because of the vices of the violators of the law. The idea is gaining headway that the better way of getting the law obeyed is to pass laws deserving to be obeyed, rather than to send good men to jail for breaking laws incapable of being obeyed without disaster.

Imports Falling Fast.

A glance at the latest monthly statistics of the foreign trade of the United States shows that the sweeping changes wrought by general economic since the panic last fall are still in full swing. In April, for example, the imports of merchandise were valued at only \$87,481,000 against \$129,554,000 in the corresponding month of last year. The decrease of more than \$42,000,000 means a decline of 33 per cent. It far more than offsets the loss of \$24,000,000 in exports and left the balance of trade on the side of the American producer and shipper by almost \$46,000,000 instead of less than \$28,000,000 in April, 1907.

This country is still paying old debts to Europe, still rolling up foreign credits, still reducing the amount of American securities held by old world investors. The change is so swift and steady that it must exert a great effect upon the future of business.

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

Charlevoix Co. S.S. Association Ninth Annual Convention.

(Continued from first page.)

powerful corporation. He knew that the man attempted to purchase his honor. The words then came into his ear: "Remember, the state of Iowa trusts you" and he hurried the money back at his tempter and made it clear to him that his honor was not for sale.

"In the face of our temptations may we hear the divine voice ringing out of the sky of God, 'Remember the kingdom of heaven trusts you.'"

At the close of the address a duet, "Forever with the Lord," was sung by Mrs. S. A. Bush and Mrs. C. Haire, always welcomed by East Jordan audiences, their fine voices and perfect expression gave no less satisfaction on this occasion.

After a collection for the county work, and the benediction by Rev. F. Blair, the session adjourned.

Wednesday

The Wednesday morning devotionals were conducted by Rev. Frank Blair of Boyne City who read the parable of the ten virgins, commenting upon Jesus' teaching, and calling upon Rev. Mr. Grigsby and Rev. Mr. Putnam to lead in prayer.

After the reading of the minutes the following committees were appointed: on nominations, Rev. Frank Blair, Mrs. J. Burns, John Jamison and Mrs. M. H. Robertson; on resolutions, Rev. H. A. Putnam, Rev. J. G. Young and A. F. Bridge; auditing, Rev. W. W. Lampport.

Rev. H. A. Putnam then took up the subject of "The Book We Read, How to Study It." He said the most interesting book in the world is the Bible, but the trouble with us is we know so little about it. Some people take but little interest in science because they know little about it. The teacher to be thoroughly interested in the Bible must know it. To know the Bible sufficiently to teach it we must know more of it than people used to know in order to keep up with progress in other callings. We should take advantage of the very best helps within our reach. We should study the opinions of great teachers though we may not always accept their conclusions. He especially recommended Geikie's "Hours With the Bible" because of its setting of the customs and conditions under which the Bible was written. His own school had found great help in studying the "Life of St. Paul" as a means of understanding the epistles. He urged that we get into the membership of the church a better understanding of the scriptures as a means of solving the problem of getting good teachers. Family reading and worship were also essential helps.

Under the theme "How to Bring the Members of the Congregation into the Sunday School" Rev. James G. Young said "Why let them get out of the Sunday School? We should have sufficient attractions to hold them when in. One essential, especially for holding young men, is good and popular teachers. We must have better teachers and better methods—up-to-date methods. Nothing in the way of literature is too good for the Sunday School." He recommended such books as are prepared for teacher-training. The work of the home department will be a means of interesting members of the family. The cradle roll should also be in every school—one of the best ways of reaching parents. Though common place these means have been tried and approved and should be used in Northern Michigan.

He was followed by George Vance, Rev. F. Blair, Mrs. Heston and Mrs. Grigsby.

A conversation on Class Management was participated in by Mrs. W. P. Porter, Mrs. John Burns and others, relating experiences in conducting class work.

The subject of "Teachers' Meetings, Do We Need Them?" was introduced by Mrs. W. A. Stone, followed by Mrs. B. Lewis, Miss Rodger and Mrs. Ackert of Charlevoix, A. B. Clark of Eye-line and John Jamison. All agreed that we need them but that there are so many other things to occupy the time of teachers it is next to impossible to sustain them.

How to secure the Conversion of Our Sunday School Children was the theme assigned to county president S. C. Smith of Boyne City. He was unable to attend but sent a paper which was read by the secretary. We give it in full.

First: God alone can perform the miracle, but his children can help materially as we will attempt to outline in the following hints for that is all we shall style the same. The first requisite is a corps of teachers,

each of whom is soundly converted himself, though I would not exclude a teacher who was not a Christian if some else could be obtained. A strong desire should possess every teacher to see every scholar in his class converted, he should not be content in entertaining them, nor filling their minds with biblical knowledge. He should pray for them daily by name.

The Superintendent can do much to aid the teachers often giving them opportunities in the school exercises for the pupils to express their desire for salvation.

A very great help is Christian testimony, change the exercises occasionally into a Testimony meeting giving a little hint of some beforehand that the responses may be prompt. Got your pastor to preach to the children in terms they can comprehend, about the necessity for conversion.

Many will come to Christ naturally and remain steadfast. When the revival season comes on urge your pupils to attendance and be there yourself, ready to go to the altar and pray with them, many a pupil will go at these times with his teacher when he would refuse to go with his own parents.

A personal letter is a very successful plan, the recipient is strongly impressed, with the love the teacher must have to take the time to write him, and many things can be written that cannot be said, this plan is a favorite with teachers who find it hard to converse with the pupils face to face about conversion. Go on your knees in prayer before writing the letter asking God's blessing to accompany the message. Don't stop with one letter but follow it up with another and another until the desired object is obtained.

Something can be found in every lesson, bearing on this great subject and no Sabbath should go by without emphasis being laid on this feature.

The observance of Decision Day has brought many into the Kingdom, but we would favor daily and weekly efforts instead of trying to get in a year's work in one day.

No teacher should attempt to teach the lesson without having prayed for wisdom before entering the class, but we would go further and have either the teacher or a given class pray audibly before the class study of the lesson, or get one of the class to do so, it brings God very near to all.

Much can be done in a social way toward winning souls. Anything a teacher can do to show his love for the pupil, helps to bring him under the influence of God's great love. So we would favor class parties, picnics, excursions and every innocent means of cultivating the social nature of the pupil. Religious songs sung on a boat ride have a wonderfully motivating effect on a stubborn heart.

In talking with a pastor recently, he emphasized the fact that a teacher can get closer to the individual scholar than anyone else. Think of the influence a public school teacher has over his pupils, with hardly any opportunity of instilling religious principles, multiply this influence by a thousand and you get some idea of the influence a Sunday school teacher can wield.

Imitate closely the example of Christ in winning souls, he was always speaking about his Father's kingdom, let us as teachers be more ready to speak for Him on week days as well as on Sabbaths.

In order to impart spiritual truths the teacher must be in the spirit, search for the spiritual truths of the lesson, meditate on it during the week, get it on your heart until you feel the importance of the message, and then pray for strength to deliver it.

Never let it be said of us as it has been said of some "He never spoke to me about my soul."

"Let him know that he who converted a sinner from his way shall save a soul from death."

The very nature of this work allies the teachers with him who gave the commission to "Teach all nations" and followed the commandment with a promise "And I will be with you always even unto the end of the world."

No other work in the church of Christ is so important as the salvation of souls and on no other workman in the church does so much responsibility belong and rest for the success of this work than on the Sunday School teacher.

If we go home from this convention feeling this responsibility more keenly than ever before it will have well repaid us for coming.

Wednesday Afternoon

The devotional part of the afternoon session was in charge of A. B. Clark of Barnard who read a part of the ninety-first psalm and led in prayer.

"How to study the Sunday School Lesson" was the first subject, and in the absence of the essayist a general discussion was taken up by W. W. Lampport, L. S. Matthews, Ben Clark, J. F. Young, A. D. Grigsby, H. A. Putnam, Mrs. W. A. Stone and Miss Agnes Porter.

At this point Mrs. B. A. Dole was called upon to sing and gave "The Singing in God's Acre." It seemed good to hear her voice again in song.

Mrs. Heston gave her reports as secretary-treasurer. She has been faithful and efficient in service. Her report shows she has spent ten whole days in county work. She sent out eight hundred programs and wrote one hundred sixty-nine letters, receiving forty-two letters in return. Her report as treasurer showed a total receipt of \$25.61 and a disbursement of \$18.70 leaving a balance of \$6.91.

On motion it was agreed to assume \$15 as our contribution to the state work, the same to be apportioned among the schools of the county.

The report of the committee on resolutions, presented by Rev. J. F. Young, acknowledged the hospitality of East Jordan people with customary expressions of appreciation and good will.

The auditor's report approved the accounts of the treasurer, and was adopted.

The nominating committee presented the following names for officers during the new year, and their suggestions were approved. President, M. H. Robertson, Supt. East Jordan Methodist Sunday School; first vice president, A. F. Bridge, Supt. Charlevoix Congregational School; second vice president, E. A. Rueggogger, chorister of Boyne City Presbyterian School; Secretary and Treasurer, Mrs. M. E. Heston, East Jordan Presbyterian

ian School. Superintendents of departments: Home department, Miss Agnes Rodger of Charlevoix; Missionary department, Mrs. W. H. White of Boyne City. Organized Adult Bible Class, A. B. Clark of Barnard; Primary, Mrs. E. R. Sly of Bay Shore; Temperance, Mrs. P. D. Campbell of Charlevoix.

It was voted to hold a convention some time next spring, the place to be selected by the executive board.

Mr. S. C. Smith of Boyne City was elected delegate to the state convention at Detroit in November. The alternate was left to be appointed by the executive board.

An interesting question box was conducted by Rev. H. A. Putnam and the work of the convention closed.

A vote of thanks was given Rev. A. D. Grigsby for his duties as chairman during the session in the absence of the president and vice president.

The session was accounted a very pleasant and profitable one fairly well attended and up to previous sessions in general interest. It left its blessing with East Jordan Sunday Schools and we are sure that visiting delegates felt amply repaid for coming as they themselves testified.

Ladies' Equity Notes.

Mesdames James Howey and Nellie Thompson were at Charlevoix first of the week where they made contracts with the resort hotels to supply them with Equity eggs and produce.

All Equity members, their families and friends are invited to attend the Equity Fourth of July celebration at Walker's landing on Intermediate lake. A basket picnic will be held. Ball game and other sports are to be features. Ice cream and cake will be sold on the ground and the Echo base ball boys will run a stand.

Mrs. Nellie Thompson is entertaining her mother, Mrs. A. C. Gregg, and sister-in-law, Mrs. Mary Gregg, of Howard City.

Mr. and Mrs. James Howey entertained H. L. Bird and wife of Kalkaska this week, also Mrs. Bird, Sr. of the same place.

The party who broke into the Equity hall and took a lamp are invited to return it within a fortnight.

One of the big hits of the season, "A Texas Ranger" will be seen at the Laveday Opera House, Thursday July 2nd. The scenes and incidents of the play are laid in and around the old historic San Carlos, fort in Western Texas and are taken from actual happenings of the Lone Star State during their troubles in the period prior to its admission as a state.

The cast is one of more than ordinary merit while the scenic equipment is the best. Do not forget the date.

Is Well Attended

Latter Day Saints' Convention Now On.

The Northern Michigan District Convention of Latter Day Saints convened in this city yesterday with about 250 members from out of town in attendance. This number will be increased today and probably by the time of adjournment. Sunday evening East Jordan will be entertaining nearly 500 guests.

The work of yesterday consisted mostly of routine convention work, seating delegates, appointing committees, etc. The meetings are being held in the Town Hall and the visitors are being served meals at the denomination's meeting place on the West Side. Services will be held practically all day today and tomorrow and to any and all these services the public are cordially invited to attend.

Several Elders of prominence in the faith are in attendance and will be heard during the convention. Among them are: J. W. Wight of Lamoni, Iowa; J. J. Cornish of Reed City, J. J. Bailey of Ushy, J. H. Blackburn of Defoe, and John Goodman of Boyne.

The Convention delegates proper in attendance are:

RELIGIO

East Jordan—Mary Bashaw, Hector McKinnon, Gladys Whiteford. Boyne City—Florence Allen, Edith Lalonde, Cora Goodman, Wesley Aldread, Ada Aldread, Wm. McClain, Bellaire—Della Morey, Estella Ellis, John Harper, Nellie Harper.

SUNDAY SCHOOL

East Jordan—Bertha Burtch, Emma Burtch, Caroline Dudley, Leonard Dudley, Fred Snellon, Dora McKinnon.

Boyne City—Florence Allen, Wm. McClain, Ada Aldread, Edith Lalone, Clandia McClain, S. R. Albertson, Cora Goodman.

Bellaire—L. E. Ellis, Herbert Morey, Nellie Harper, David Pelham. Hemlock Grove—Arthur Starkes, Theresa Morrison, Mary Jane Bauks. Riverdale—Noel Starkes, Lillie Starkes.

We are handling Karpert 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.

Old papers sold at this office.

FOURTH OF JULY At Charlevoix Two Ball Games Charlevoix vs. East Jordan Charlevoix vs. Petoskey. Free Vaudeville on the street all day. Fine Industrial PARADE Street Sports Water Sports Bands including the famous Petoskey Military Band to furnish lots of Patriotic Music all day. Beautiful Decorations Eminent Speakers Excursions from Everywhere. SOMETHING DOING ALL DAY

Quality In Groceries and Meats Is what this store is noted for. Fresh Fish Every Friday Leave orders Thursday for Delivery. Home Made Bread Fresh Every Day. National Biscuit Co. A complete line of above goods fresh from the ovens. J. HANSON CO. We are handling Karpert 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. Old papers sold 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 GROSSETT 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

Charlevoix County Fair, September 22-24.

A Texas Ranger next Thursday night, July 2.

See the Cowboy Band Street Parade at noon Thursday June 2, put out by Texas Ranger Co.

A warrant has been issued by Pros. Atty. Clerk for the arrest of a Boyne City saloonist, charged with selling liquor to an Indian.

Only one marriage license was issued the past week, viz: Eugene I. Adams, 24, East Jordan; to Maude L. Price, 21, East Jordan.

A young lad aged 14 years, Geo. N. Williams of Charlevoix was found to be incorrigible and Justice Boosinger conducted him to the Lansing reformatory this week.

Hum Excursion to Charlevoix, Sunday. Boat leaves here at 9:00 a. m., returning leaves Charlevoix at 6:30, connecting with the Petoskey dummy both ways. 50c Round trip.

Mable, 13 year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Guy King, was operated on for appendicitis last Saturday. She has since been critically ill but is now reported somewhat improved.

The Water Works bonding proposition, submitted to East Jordan voters; Wednesday, evinced little interest as the necessity for the improvements was too manifest. Only 173 votes were cast, a few voting "No." Our Village officials will push the matter as fast as possible.

The Summer Time Schedule of the Ste-Hum goes into effect Sunday and runs in connection with the Pere Marquette R. R., giving the public a first-class service. The Hum, commencing Monday, will leave East Jordan at 7:00 and 11:00 a. m., and 3:30 p. m. Leave Charlevoix at 9:00 a. m., and 1:30 and 6:30 p. m. Leaves Railroad dock at 9:15 a. m., and 1:40 and 6:40 p. m.

The East Jordan and Southern R. R. will change their schedule commencing Monday, to connect with the new schedule on the Pere Marquette. Trains leave East Jordan at 8:40 a. m. and 1:45 p. m. arrive here at 11:10 a. m. and 5:10 p. m. The evening train has been discontinued. The new P. M. schedule at Bellaire is as follows: North—8:00 and 9:41 a. m., 2:51 and 8:26 p. m. South—8:33 and 10:02 a. m., 4:06 and 7:40 p. m. The last three trains on the South bound are through.

Talk about your "Champions of Northern Michigan," if East Jordan baseball team keeps up the clip it has followed since its organization, the other claimants to this honor had better look out. On Wednesday they played Petoskey and won their third successive victory by a score of 9 to 6. Our fans are commencing to realize that we have a pretty good team and the gate receipts are gradually increasing. Games are being arranged for the future and we trust that all who can will turn out and assist the boys, not only financially but by their presence and rooting capacity. These things help a team wonderfully and our boys are deserving of it.

Born to Mr and Mrs Ren Balsler, a daughter on Monday.

A son was born to Mr and Mrs Arthur Ward one day last week.

Miss Flora Haire is home for the summer from her studies at Boston.

Dr. C. A. Sweet is receiving a visit from an old-time friend, Geo. Brall of Crystal, Mich.

A ten pound boy came to the home of Mr and Mrs Bert Wilhelm on Monday for an indefinite stay.

Mrs. C. C. Mack left Tuesday for a visit with her parents and friends at Beaverton and also Saginaw friends.

Mrs James Howey kindly remembered the Herald with some luscious strawberries the past week. They were yum, yum.

Mrs. L. B. Sandall and daughters, Misses Lula and Lila, of Mancelona, are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. C. Harbert.

Mr and Mrs. Arthur Seymour left Thursday for Melvin, Sanilac Co., where they visit a sister of Mrs Seymour's. From there Mrs. Seymour goes to a sanitarium for treatment.

Postmaster Kenyon was a Detroit business visitor this week.

Mrs. Wm. Howard has been quite ill the past week with malarial fever.

Atty. A. B. Nicholas Jr. is receiving a visit from his U. of M. chum, Harry Delaney.

Mrs. O. Cook is receiving a visit from Frank Cook, wife and children of Boyne City.

Miss Ueberhorst of Bay City is a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clark Haire.

Miss Myrta Severance is home for the summer vacation from her studies at the M. A. C.

Mrs. Frank Wilhelm, who has been here at the home of her son, Bert, left Thursday for Traverse City.

Roger Bros. 1847 Best 12 Dwt. Knives and Forks—12 pieces, for \$3.60 at MACK'S JEWELRY STORE.

Ray I. Chink is now at Alma Gordo, in the Fraternal City Sanatorium. His condition is steadily improving.

Mrs. John Hackett was taken quite ill Sunday night and is confined to her bed. Her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Johnson, is attending her.

"A Texas Ranger" is that good that they play Manistee this season for the third successive annual engagement, also second engagement in Detroit.

Skirts at cost at Miss Senecal's. Charlevoix County Fair, Sept. 22-24.

House to Rent in good location.—E. A. Lewis.

Mrs. A. L. Hilliard was a Deward visitor this week.

L. C. Madison was a Traverse City visitor this week.

A fine line of table linen will go at cost at Miss Senecal's.

Baby Go-Carts, Folding and Reclining at WHITTINGTON'S.

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

A bargain on a Hay Rake at W. E. MALPASS HARDWARE CO.

Some fine Refrigerators at the W. E. MALPASS HARDWARE CO.

Fred Whittington, U. of M. student, home for summer vacation.

We keep bread and a large assortment of baked goods.—E. A. Lewis. We are right in line on Rugs, Wall Paper, Mattings and Curtains.—C. H. WHITTINGTON.

Atty E. E. Boosinger was a Lansing visitor this week, combining business with pleasure.

Oneda Community Best 12 Dwt. Knives and Forks—12 pieces, for \$3.50 at MACK'S JEWELRY STORE.

Miss Ruzina Stewart completed her term of school at Cheboygan the past week and is now the guest of her parents here.

Percy L. Holliday, student at Hillsdale, is home for the summer. He will assist his father at the Electric Theatre.

John Owney, an inmate of the County Farm, fell and broke his hip, Sunday. The man is over eighty years of age.

The Lena Knobloch will on the Fourth leave East Jordan for Charlevoix at 8:00 a. m. and 1:00 p. m., returning after the fireworks.

Mr. and Mrs. Lou Otto are receiving a visit from the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Bell, and sister, Florence, of Cleveland, Ohio.

PUPILS WANTED.—Will give Water Color and Piano Lessons to those desiring to take same during the summer months.—Miss Mabel Monroe, phone 81.

Jerome Smith has leased the Peppin building on the corner of Main and State Street and will move his consorial parlors in the new location first of the coming week.

Allan Grigsby is expected home for the summer next week. At present he is attending a Y. M. C. A. convention at Stratheona, Niagara-on-the-lake, as delegate from Ypsilanti.

Miss Lillian Bosanko, for some time past stenographer at W. A. Loveday's office left Tuesday to accept a position as stenographer in the office of the Great Lady Commander of L. O. J. M. M. at St. Louis, Mich.

The Revs. H. A. Putman of Charlevoix, J. S. Young of Elmira, Frank Blair of Boyne City, G. A. Weaver of Petoskey and Clark of Barnard were here attending the Convention of the County Sunday School Association.

Manager Loveday has secured for the Opera House Thursday night July 2nd, "A Texas Ranger," a play proclaimed by competent critics to be the best western play since Arizona and "The Squaw Man." Mr Geo. Goodale of the Detroit Free Press says, "A Texas Ranger" is the best western show seen in Detroit since "Arizona" and a competent cast is one of the many good features of the play." The show will be the same here as played in Detroit and gives the theater goers of East Jordan a chance to witness a real metropolitan production. Watch for the Cowboy Band.

Ex-President Stephen Grover Cleveland died suddenly at his home at Westland, a suburb of Princeton, N.J. yesterday morning, aged 71 years. He began life as a clerk in a country store, was assistant teacher in an institute for the blind, assistant district attorney of Erie county, New York, practiced law, was sheriff of Erie county, mayor of Buffalo, governor of New York, twice president of United States and defeated in his third candidacy for that high honor. Mr. Cleveland was in many respects a remarkable man and his death at this time causes a more than ordinary interest. Death was due to heart failure complicated with other diseases.

Insure Your Future

State Bank of East Jordan

CAPITAL, \$50,000.00.

OFFICERS.

WM. P. PORTER, President W. L. FRENCH, Vice President
GEO. G. GLENN, Cashier BERT A. DOLE, Asst. Cashier

DIRECTORS.

W. P. PORTER, CHAS. H. SCHAFER,
W. L. FRENCH, FRANK M. SEVERANCE,
M. H. ROBERTSON, CLARK HAIRE,
FRED SMITH, CARL STROBEL,
GEO. G. GLENN.

This bank with its ample capital furnishes an absolutely safe depository for your saving. Creating a reserve is not difficult if your start to save systematically. 3 1/2 per cent interest.

The Woman's Missionary Society of the Presbyterian church were royally entertained by the Congregational ladies of Charlevoix at the home of Mrs. F. H. Hubbard of that place last Friday. About twenty East Jordan ladies were in attendance.

Death came suddenly into the home of Mr. and Mrs. Phil Bishaw, Friday morning and took from them their baby boy, Clarence B., aged two yrs., one month and fifteen days. The little fellow was just recovering from a case of measles and was thought out of any danger beyond a little lung trouble. The funeral will probably be held Sunday morning with interment in the Catholic cemetery. The loss falls heavily on Mrs. Bishaw, as she had just returned from Bay City where she was called by the sudden death of her father.

Col. J. W. Rogers has been granted a substantial increase of pension the past week. The application had only been in a short time.

An eclipse of the sun, visible in all parts of the United States, will occur next Sunday about 6:40 a. m. If you like Celestial panoramas of this sort be on the watch for it at that day and hour.

Mrs. Cole was called to East Jordan on Friday to care for Mrs. Thompkins and infant child at East Jordan. * * * Mrs. Buckley is entertaining her sister, Mrs. Cunningham of East Jordan. —Central Lake Torch.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Methodist church, will hold their next meeting at the home of Mrs. Henry Roy, Wednesday July 1st. Visitors always welcome. Mrs. J. Cummings will have charge of the program.

Annual offering toward the two Boards of Publication and Sunday School work, and Church Erection will be taken next Sunday morning in the Presbyterian Church. Those who received envelopes last Sunday should return them filled without fail. The Pastor trusts that all the members will show their loyalty to the Church by doing all they can to help on the great work of these two Boards. The Pastor will preach both morning and evening.

The amount of money paid to the City, Village and Township Clerks of Charlevoix County, for the returns of births and deaths, from the 1st of April 1907, to the 1st of April 1908, is \$194.00, as follows: City of Boyne \$45.25, Charlevoix \$22.25, Village of East Jordan \$22.25, Village of Boyne Falls \$3.75, Bay Twp \$5.00, Boyne Valley Twp \$5.00, Chandler Twp \$5.00, Charlevoix Twp \$3.50, Evangeline Twp \$3.50, Eveline Twp \$3.50, Hayes Twp \$3.50, Hudson Twp \$3.50, Marion Twp \$3.50, Melrose Twp \$3.50, Norwood Twp \$3.50, Peaine Twp \$3.25, St. James Twp \$3.25, South Arm Twp \$3.50, Wilson Twp \$3.75.

Mrs. Edna Miner, a daughter of German Butten, residing near her father at Finkton, died Thursday, after a few hours illness. The lady has been in poor health for some time. Deceased was born Aug. 21st, 1803 at Williamsburg, Grand Traverse county, and moved to Finkton thirty-three years ago. She was twice married, her first husband being Charles Scholes and the second Elmer Miner. Nine children were born to her, seven of whom survive—three boys and four girls. The funeral services were held yesterday afternoon with interment in the Morehouse cemetery. Rev. A. D. Grigsby conducted the services.

July 4th

If you are going out of town to celebrate you will want something nice to wear. We have some pretty White Shirt Waists which we are closing out at reduced prices. Wash Goods, Belts, Fans, Collars, Etc. Etc.

Special For Today
Ladies' 10c Hose, 3 pair 25c
White Wash Belts, 10c each.

E. Wiesman.

WATER PIPES BURST?



Well, just send for us and stop that worrying. We make a specialty of quick and thorough

PLUMBING REPAIRS

and for new work we gladly furnish estimates and undertake to do the work in superior fashion, using only the best materials. Try us.

MARINE SUPPLIES.

GEORGE H. SPENCER

FIREWORKS

Celebrate the Fourth Right by
Securing your Fireworks from

HARPER'S BAZAAR STORE

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.

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.

Couches, Princess Dressers and Easy Chairs at WHITTINGTON'S.

New supply of Dry Batteries for launches just received at Spencer's Plumbing Shop.

Lawn Mowers, Garden Hose, Grass Shears, Sprinklers, etc. at the W. E. MALPASS HARDWARE CO.

A large assortment of plain white crockery, just received. Come in and look it over.—E. A. Lewis.

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.

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 WARE. Clear 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.

PURE PARIS GREEN

—AT—
F. B. Gannett Co

Loveday Opera House
Thursday, July 2nd

"A TEXAS RANGER"

The Greatest Play of the West since "Arizona and The Squaw Man."

Seven Weeks in New York City.
Three Weeks in Boston.
Three Weeks in Philadelphia.
Two Weeks in Chicago.
One Week in Detroit.
One Week in Milwaukee.

An All Star Cast. Full Scenic Production.
COW BOY BAND.

Prices—50 cts., 35 cts., and 25 cts.

BLIND FOLDED

By EADLE ASHLEY WALCOTT

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BOSTON HERALD
CONTINUED



SYNOPSIS.

Giles Dudley arrived in San Francisco to join his friend and distant relative Henry Wilton, who had come to assist in an important and mysterious task, and who accompanied Dudley on the ferry boat to the city. The two men's remarkable resemblance to each other is noted and commented on by passengers on the ferry. They see a man with amethyst eyes, which sends a thrill through Dudley. Wilton postpones an explanation of the strange brand Dudley is to perform, but occurrences cause him to know it is of no ordinary nature. Wilton leaves Giles in their room, with instruction to await his return. Hardly has he gone than Giles is startled by a cry of "Help." 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 is mistaken for Wilton, is employed by Knapp to assist in a stock-brokerage deal. Giles finds himself closeted in a room with Mother Borton who makes a confidant of him. He can learn nothing about the mysterious boy further than that it is Tim Terrill and Darby Meeker who are after him. He is told that "Dicky" Nahl is a traitor, playing both hands in the game. Giles finds himself locked in a room. Dudley gets his first knowledge of Decker, who is Knapp's enemy on the Board. Dudley visits the home of Knapp and is stricken by the beauty of Luella, his daughter. He learns the note was forged. He is provided with four guards, Brown, Barkhouse, Fitzhugh and Porter. He learns there is to be trouble about money—his all expenses will be paid, the hire of the guards being paid by one "Richmond." The body of Henry Wilton is committed to the vault. Dudley responds to a note and visits Mother Borton in company with Policeman Corson.

CHAPTER XIV.—Continued.

The four men within the room saluted me gravely and with Mother Borton's direction in mind I had no hesitation in calling each by his name. I was pleased to see that they were robust, vigorous fellows, and soon made my dispositions. Brown and Barkhouse were to attend me during daylight and Fitzhugh and Porter were to guard together at night, and so much settled, I hastened to the office.

No sign of Doddridge Knapp disturbed the morning, and at the noon hour I returned to the room in the house of mystery that was still my only fixed abode.

All was apparently as I had left it, except that a letter lay on the table. "I must get a new lock," was my comment, as I broke the seal. "This place is getting too public when every messenger has a key." I was certain that I had locked the door when Corson and I had come out on the evening before.

The letter was from my unknown employer, and read: "Richmond has paid the men. Be ready for a move at any moment. Leave your address if you sleep elsewhere."

And now came three or four days of rest and quiet after the merry life I had been leading since my arrival in San Francisco.

In the interval I improved my time by getting better acquainted with the city. Emboldened by my body-guard, I spent for two nights in Henry's room, and with one to watch outside the door, one lying on a mattress just inside, and a new lock and bolt, I was free from disturbance.

Just as I had formed a wild idea of looking up Doddridge Knapp in his home, I came to the office in the morning to find the door room 16 wide open and the farther door ajar.

"Come in, Wilton," said the voice of the King of the Street, and I entered his room to find him busied over his papers, as though nothing had occurred since I had last met him.

"The market has had something of a vacation," I ventured, as he failed to speak.

"I have been out of town," he said shortly. "What have you done?"

"Nothing."

He gave a grim of assent.

"You didn't expect me to buy up the market, did you?"

The yellow-gray mustache went up, and the wolf-fangs gleamed from beneath.

"I reckon it wouldn't have been a very profitable speculation," he replied. Then he leaned back in his chair and looked meditatively at the wall.

"Have you heard anything more of Decker?" he asked.

"I've heard enough to satisfy me that he's the man who got the Omega stock."

"What other deal is he in?" asked the King of the Street.

"I don't know."

The King of the Street smiled indulgently.

"Well, you've got something to learn yet. I'll give you 'til next week to find the answer to that question."

I was convinced from his air that he had information on both these points himself, and was merely trying my knowledge.

"I'll not be back before next Wednesday," he concluded.

"Going away again?" I asked in surprise.

"I'm off to Virginia City," he replied after considering for a little. "I'm not sure about Omega, after all—and there's another one I want to look into. You needn't mention my going. When I come back we'll have a campaign that will raise the roof of every board in town. No orders till then unless I telegraph you. That's all."

The King of the Street seemed straightforward enough in his statement of plans, and it did not occur to me to distrust him while I was in his presence. Yet, once more in my office, with the locked door between, I began to doubt, and tried to find some hidden meaning in each word and look.

CHAPTER XV.

I Am in the Toils.

"Welcome once more, Mr. Wilton," said Mrs. Doddridge Knapp, holding out her hand. "Were you going to neglect us again?"

"Not at all, madam," said I with unblushing mendacity. "I am always at your command."

I had received a letter from Mrs. Bowser setting forth that I was wanted at the house of Doddridge Knapp, and her prolixity was such that I was unable to determine whether she, or Mrs. Knapp or Luella wished to see me.

But as all three appeared to be concerned in it I pocketed pride and resentment, and made my bow with some nervous quavers at the Pine Street palace.

As I was speaking I cast my eyes furtively about the room. Mrs. Knapp interpreted my glance.

"She will be in presently." There was to my ear a trace of mocking laughter in her voice as she spoke, but her face betokened only a courteous interest.

"Thanks—I hope so," I said in a lit-

"Oh, of course, I don't expect you to tell me about that. I know Mr. Knapp, and you're as close-mouthed as he, even when he's away."

"I should tell you anything of my own, but of course, another's—"

"I understand," Mrs. Knapp, sitting with hands clasped in her lap, gave me a quick look. "But there was something else. You were telling me about your adventures, you remember. You told me, two or three weeks ago about the way you tricked Darby Meeker and sent him to 'Serrila' City." And she smiled at the recollection of Darby Meeker's discomfiture.

"Oh, yes," I said, with a laugh that sounded distressingly hollow to my ears. "That was a capital joke on Meeker."

"How did it turn out?" asked Mrs. Knapp with lively interest. "Did he get back?"

I decided promptly on a judicious amount of truth.

"Yes, he got back boiling with wrath and loaded to the guards with threats—that is, I heard so from my men. I didn't see him myself, or you might have found the rest of it in the newspaper."

"What did he do? Tell me about it," Mrs. Knapp gave every evidence of absorbed interest.

"Well, he laid a trap for me at Borton's, put Terrill in as advance guard and raised blue murder about the place." And then I went on to give a carefully amended account of my first night's row at Borton's, and with an occasional question Mrs. Knapp had soon extorted from me a fairly full account of my doings.

"It is dreadful for you to expose yourself to such dangers."

"I was privately of her opinion—"

"Oh, that's nothing," said I airily. "A man may be killed any day by a brick falling from a building, or by slipping on an orange peel on the crossing."

"But is dreadful to court death so. Yet," she mused, "if I were a man I could envy you your work. There is romance and life in it, as well as danger. You are doing in the nineteenth century and in the midst of

thrill that came from it, it was gone. A flush passed over her face and died away as she came.

"You honor our poor house once more?" she said, dropping a mock courtesy. "I thought you had deserted us."

"Not I," said I stoutly, holding out my hand. I saw there was a little play to be carried on for the benefit of Mrs. Knapp. For some reason she had not confided in her mother. "Not I—I am always your humble knight."

I saw that Mrs. Knapp was looking at us curiously, and pressed my advantage. Luella took my hand unwillingly. I was ready to dare a good deal for the flash of her fingers, but I scarcely felt the thrill of their touch before she had snatched them away.

"There's nothing but pretty speeches to be had from you—and quotations at that," she said. There was malice under the seeming innocence of a pretended pout.

"There's nothing that could be so becoming in the circumstances."

"Except common sense," frowned Luella.

"The most uncommon of qualities, my dear," laughed Mrs. Knapp. "Sit down, children. I must see to Mr. Carter, who is lost by the portiere and will never be discovered unless I rescue him."

"Take him to dear Aunt Julia," said Luella as her mother left us.

"Dear Aunt Julia," I inferred, was Mrs. Bowser.

Luella took a seat and I followed her example. Then, with chin in hand and elbow on the arm of her chair, the young woman looked at me calmly and thoughtfully.

"Well," said Luella at last, in a cutting voice, "why don't you talk?"

"It's your lead," said I gloomily. "You took the last trick."

At this reference to our meeting, Luella looked surprised. Then she gave a little rippling laugh.

"Really," she said, "I believe I shall begin to like you, yet."

"That's very kind of you; but turn about is fair play."

"You mustn't do that," said she severely, "or I shan't."

"I meant it," said I defiantly.

"Then you ought to know better than to say it," she retorted.

"I'm in need of lessons, I fear."

"How delightful of you to confess it! Then shall I tell you what to do?"

"This was very charming. I hastened to say:—"

"Do, by all means."

The young woman sank back in her chair, clasped her hands in her lap as her mother had done, and glanced hastily about. Then in a low voice she said:

"Be yourself."

It was an electric shock she gave me, not more by the words than by the tone.

I struggled for a moment before I regained my mental balance.

"Don't you think we could get on safer ground?" I suggested.

"No," said Luella. "There isn't any safe ground for us otherwise."

The sudden heart-sickness at the remainder of my mission with which these words overwhelmed me, tied my tongue and mastered my spirits.

It was this girl's father that I was pursuing. Oh, why was this burden laid upon me? Why was I to be torn on the rack between inclination and duty?

Luella watched my face narrowly through the conflict in my mind, and I felt as though her spirit struggled with mine to win me to the course of open, honest dealing. But it was impossible. She must be the last of all to know.

Her eyes sank as though she knew which had won the victory, and a proud, scornful look took the place of the grave good humor that had been there a moment before. Then, on a sudden, she began to speak of the theaters, rides, drives and what-not of the pleasures of the day. Suddenly she stopped with a weary look.

"There's Aunt Julia waiting for you," she said with a gleam of malicious pleasure. "Come along, I deliver you over a prisoner of war."

"Wait a minute," I pleaded.

"No," she said, imperiously motioning me. "Come along." And with a sigh I was given, a helpless, but silently protesting, captive, to the mercies of Mrs. Bowser.

That eloquent lady received me with flutter of feathers, if I may borrow the expression, to indicate her pleasure.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Dogs' Homing Instinct.

The other day, writes a correspondent, a dog was sent by carriage to Brandon station, in Norfolk, en route for London, from Buckingham hall. At Ely it slipped its collar as the guard took it out to give it water, the time was after dark on a winter evening, and the dog dashed away and could not be found.

At 6:30 on the following morning one of the stationmen at Buckingham heard a dog whining and howling under the window. It was the same dog returned. The distance from Ely to Buckingham is computed at 17 miles.

The dog is a female spaniel, and it is virtually certain that its local knowledge of the country about Buckingham on the side toward Ely was limited to a mile from the former. This would leave it an unknown tract of 16 miles to travel through the dark in a single night. By what sense was it guided?—Country Life.

Turning Points.

Look out for the period in your life when you are tempted to turn back! There is the danger point, the decisive period. All the great things of history have been accomplished after the great majority of men would have turned back.—Home Chat.

EASY MONEY

By BORDEN H. MILLS

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"It isn't really a trick at all," said the dentist to his patient, the drummer, "though I don't understand it myself, to tell the truth. It's a marvelous faculty possessed by a friend of mine for knowing what's going in a place, though he may not be personally present, or have any means of communication. You can lay out here on the table an entire pack of cards, face up, and touch any one of the 52. Then step to the telephone and call up my friend, and he'll tell you what card you have touched."

"Impossible," said the patient. "I'd bet almost anything that it can't be done. It might be worked if you did the telephoning, and had some combination of words, or code of signals to use in talking to your friend, from which he could tell what card had been picked out. But if I do the telephoning—why, I'd wager a ten-spot he couldn't tell the card."

"Done," said the dentist.

He produced a pack of cards and handed them to the drummer, who shuffled them thoroughly, and laid them out, face up, in four rows of 13 cards each. At the dentist's request the drummer touched one, that chanced to be the ten-spot of diamonds.

"Now," said the dentist, "step to the phone, call 309 Cortlandt, ask for my friend, tell him that you're at my office and have touched a card, and ask him what card you touched."

"The drummer did as directed, and after a moment's pause, the words came over the wire: "That was the ten of diamonds you picked out."

The money was the dentist's.

The loser pressed him for an explanation of the trick, for trick he believed it to be, but the dentist insisted that he was as much in the dark as the drummer, who thereupon left the office.

"There's a catch somewhere," said he to his friend, the credit man, to whom he related his experience, "and I'd give another ten-dollar bill to know just where."

"Well," said the credit man, "I'm not averse to making a tenner or two myself, and being forwarded, I think I can detect his little game—for it must be a game, as you say. Suppose I drop around to see your dentist friend this afternoon? I have a little filling that might just as well be done now as any other time. He'll likely get talking cards with me—I'll steer him on to it if he doesn't. I'll make a little wager with him myself, and watch him closely, and perhaps I'll see the game before it is really worked, and be able to catch him in the act. You said it was worth ten to you to know how it was done. If I meet you here at six and tell you how, is that tinner mine?"

"It is," exclaimed the drummer, provided, of course, you do not get the secret by persuading the doctor to tell you—and as for that, I'll trust to your honor."

"Done," was the reply, and they went their several ways.

Six o'clock came, and they met in the dining room.

"Well," began the credit man, "you're stung—and so am I. I went through practically the same experience that you did—picked out the ace of spades, and the dentist's friend promptly told me what card I had touched. I watched them a carefully during the whole proceedings. While I was getting 309 Cortlandt he paid no attention to me at all, but continued to read in a book he had picked up but a moment before I selected the card."

"It's certainly a most mysterious affair all the way through," was the drummer's reply, "and I'd give anything to know just how it was worked."

The two did not meet again for nearly a year, when they ran across one another on lower Fifth avenue one day, and stopped to chat, and the credit man remarked:

"By the way, do you remember how we two got fooled on that card game of your dentist's last year? That Ramsome, who worked with him, must be a pretty slick one. I'd like to look the doctor up and ask him to introduce me to the fellow."

"Ramsome?" exclaimed the other. "I don't remember that the name was Ramsome. My memory isn't very good as to that part of the occurrence, but it strikes me it was more like Ramsay."

"No, I'm pretty sure it was Ramsome," was the reply, "but of course I may be mistaken. Ramsay or Ramsome, however, he was a pretty clever fellow, and we were neatly done, both of us. Lunch with me on the strength of it."

"Accordingly they adjourned to a nearby cafe, and were selecting from the dinner card when the telephone bell on the bar behind them rang. "Yes, This is 309 Cortlandt," they heard the bartender say.

They pricked up their ears on the instant. That was the very number the dentist had used in his card game.

The bartender waited a minute. "Yes, this is Mr. Roberts talking to you now," he said.

Then came another pause, and then: "That card you touched was the king of clubs. Yes, the king. Good-by," and he hung up the receiver.

"Excuse me," said the drummer, as the man turned from the phone, "but that's a queer conversation to have over a telephone. Here's the price of a good dinner for you, if you will tell us the game."

The bartender hesitated a moment, and then, accepting the proffered bill, replied:

"It's the greatest ever. I've a friend 'round in Twenty-third street who's a dentist. He gets a customer talking about tricks with cards, and tells him he has a friend who can tell what card is touched in a pack, and he face up, without being present at all, just by being called up on the phone and told that a card has been picked out. The customer gets excited about it, and nine-tenths out of ten offers to bet it can't be done. If he doesn't make the offer himself, my friend does, and it's seldom that he isn't taken up. The guy lays out the pasteboards, touches one, and then calls me up, and I tell him what card's been touched—every time. We knock out a hundred or more some weeks, for the doc has a big practice—mostly among sporting men and other gents that think they know a good thing when they see it. I tell you, it's the greatest thing ever. 'Easy money' is no name for it."

"But," said the credit man, "I don't see it yet. How can you tell from here what card's been touched?"

"Easy," was the reply. "I have a little book here—you can see it hanging by the phone, and if you'd been watching me, you would have noticed that I looked in it before telling him what the card was. The doctor has the same thing pasted in the middle of his engagement book. It's a list of the 52 cards in the pack, and opposite the name of each card is the name of some person—the same names in his list as in mine, in the same order."

"Suppose the guy touches the queen of hearts. Doc looks in the book—that's easy, because he has opened it a moment before—maybe he put down another engagement for the patient, for all he knows. Opposite the words 'Queen of Hearts' is written the name 'Jackson.' Doc says: 'Call up 309 Cortlandt, and ask for Mr. Jackson.' The fellow does so. I answer the phone, look for Jackson in my list—there's the queen of hearts opposite. You touched the queen of hearts," says I—and the money's ours."

"Cinch? Well, I should rather say. It's almost a shame to take the money."

"It is, indeed," said credit, looking sadly at drummer.

"Shame isn't the word," said drummer to credit.

"Have one on the house, gents?" said the bartender.

CRITIC OF AMERICAN "HUSTLE."

English Writer Regards It in the Light of a Huge Bluff.

It happens to be true that there is a tendency in America to talk at such length about doing things quickly that much of the time which might be spent in getting the things done is spent instead in boasting about how quickly they are going to be done. It happens to be true, also, that while ordinary "slow and conservative" people are pushing steadily forward and reaching certainly, inch by inch, toward the end of their work, Americans will very likely be explaining loudly to everybody the advantages of some invention which does the work so badly and so quickly that it all has to be done over again.

The speed of America is also very largely a matter of external appearances and of show. It is like the hurrying and scurrying of those mysterious waiters whom we have all of us seen pacing about in crowded restaurants. They rush here, they rush there, these wonderful waiters; they knock over this table and upset that chair; they drop things, and fall and stumble about. And meanwhile nobody gets served, nothing gets done, and the hungry guests "look up and are not fed." A little work, they think, would be better than so much hurry.—London (England) Daily Mirror.

Why They Would Be Missed.

"I know what you'll miss most about us," said her neighbor, who was moving from the building, "our telephones, that you have been using. I shall never forget that night you called us up from somewhere where you had concluded to spend the night, that you had left your flat unlocked and were afraid there was a burglar in it. Would we go and see if there was a burglar in it?"

"Wasn't that a nice thing to ask us to do? Here I had to get out of bed, wake up the hired girl and the elevator man and the janitor and go look for that burglar in your flat! And after all the trouble he wasn't there."

"No, you'll never get such neighbors as we are again," such obliging, burglar-hunting neighbors. Never in the world!"

Decrease in English Shipbuilding.

The decrease in shipbuilding in the United Kingdom is the greatest, according to the London Financial Times, in a quarter of a century. The tonnage now under construction is 101,000 less than at the end of last quarter, and 459,000 less than that of 12 months ago.

Of Woman.

Crush the soul of a woman, and you extinguish her life and shed darkness on all who surround her. She cannot rally from pain or labor, or misfortune, if her higher nature is ignored.—John Lord.



"REALLY," SHE SAID, "I BELIEVE I SHALL BEGIN TO LIKE YOU."

the confusion. I wished I knew whether she meant Luella or Mrs. Bowser.

"You got the note?" she asked. "It was a great pleasure."

"Mrs. Bowser wished so much to see you again. She has been singing your praises—you were such an agreeable young man."

I cursed Mrs. Bowser in my heart.

"I believe there was some arrangement between you about a trip to see the sights of Chinatown. Mrs. Bowser was quite worried for fear you had forgotten it, so I gave her your address and told her to write you a note."

I had not been conscious of expecting anything from my visit, but at this bit of information I found that I had been building air-castles which had been fustible till they came tumbling about my ears. I could not look for Miss Knapp's company on such an expedition.

"Oh," said I, with an attempt to conceal my disappointment, "the matter had slipped my mind. I shall be most happy to attend Mrs. Bowser, or to see that she has a proper escort."

We had been walking about the room during this conversation, and at this point had come to an alcove, where Mrs. Knapp motioned me to a seat.

"I may not get a chance to talk with you alone again this evening," she continued, dropping her half-hantering tone, "and you come so little now. What are you doing?"

"Keeping out of mischief."

"Yes, but how?" she persisted. "You used to tell me everything. Now you tell me nothing."

"Mr. Knapp's work—" I began.

civilization what your forefathers may have done in the days of chivalry."

"It is a fine life," I said dryly. "But it has its drawbacks."

"But while you live no one can harm the child," she said. There was inquiry in her tone, I thought.

I suppressed a start of surprise. I had avoided mention of the boy. Henry had trusted Mrs. Knapp further than I had dreamed.

"He shall never be given up by me," I replied with conviction.

"That is spoken like a true, brave man," said Mrs. Knapp with an admiring look.

"Thank you," I said modestly.

"Another life than yours depends on your skill and courage. That must give you strength," she said softly.

"It does indeed," I replied. I was thinking of Doddridge Knapp's life.

"But here come Luella and Mrs. Bowser," said Mrs. Knapp. "I see I shall lose your company."

My heart gave a great bound, and I turned to see the queenly grace of Luella Knapp as she entered the room in the train of Mrs. Bowser.

Was it fancy, or had she grown paler and thinner since I had last seen her? Surely those dark hollows under her eyes that told of worry and lost sleep were not there when her brightness had chained my admiration.

"Luella!" called Mrs. Knapp. I fancied she gave a low, musical laugh as she spoke, yet the glance showed me that her face was calm and serious. "Luella, here is some one you will like to see."

Luella Knapp turned and advanced. What was the look that lighted up her face and sparkled from her eye? Before I could analyze the magnetic

