

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 12

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, JULY 4, 1908.

No. 27

Francis H. Dodds For Congress

His Nomination Favored in this Locality

Has Come up from the Ranks with Clean Record and Stands for Progressive Republicanism.

(From *Clare Sentinel*.)
Since the withdrawal of our townsmen, D. E. Alward, from the congressional race the *Sentinel* has closely studied the trend of sentiment among the individual republican voters in this part of the congressional district and finds that in a very large majority the republicans of Clare and north Isabella counties favor the candidacy of Francis H. Dodds of Mt. Pleasant. This tendency is based on merit as determined by the sum total of the facts in the case. Mr. Dodds is today first choice because of what he is and what he stands for.

Frank Dodds, as he is known by his closest friends, wears well. He has fought his way up in the ranks by hard work. They who best know him most respect him as a man of sterling manhood. A teacher at Farwell in the early days when the country was new, he is still kindly remembered for his real worth. The neighboring township of Vernon having a case in the United States court brought against the township chose Mr. Dodds out of the many attorneys available in this locality to safeguard the people's interests. Never a chronic office-holder, his name has for a number of years been before the district as the logical successor of Congressman Darragh, and it is the gradual recognition of his ability that now is insistent for his leadership of Eleventh district republicanism. Still in the prime of manhood and possessed of an analytical, logical mind he is well equipped for congressional duties, and having touched elbows with life as it has developed from the pioneer conditions of earlier days, he is truly representative of the shoestring district.

In governmental politics Mr. Dodds warmly endorses progressive republicanism such as Taft typifies, the logical working out of what Roosevelt has so well "rough hewn." He is a man of the people, and general endorsement of his candidacy is prophetic of a big majority in his favor everywhere in this locality.

Dr. Bradley, the G. A. R. Men and Others.

(From *Detroit Free Press*.)
I hope and believe that the majority of the members of the party in the state will not force the alternative upon us of voting for a third term or a Democrat. The sentiment of my community is strongly against not Warner but the third term. I have talked with scores of the delegates to this Grand Army encampment from every section of the state and practically every one of them has told me that the sentiment in his part of the state is the same as it is in mine. Some of us do not know Dr. Bradley very well as yet, but he has the reputation of being a clean, capable man and unless the situation changes most radically I believe he will receive the nomination.

This is a statement from an influential resident of Gov. Warner's own county. It is typical of the attitude of most of the advocates of Dr. Bradley and opponents of the governor in this campaign, in that it is most obviously not prompted by any unkindly feeling toward the governor.

That the sentiment of the thousands of G. A. R. men in the state as reflected during their annual state gathering, just held in this city, is correctly represented in the statement is most certain. As one whose early life was filled with many handicaps, because of the death of his father, who fell a victim in the war which his comrades survived, no doubt the old soldiers feel a special interest in Dr. Bradley, but the sentiment of those survivors on the subject of third termism is shared by tens of thousands of younger citizens who did not have the privilege of war service.

In the interest of the party of good government and of Mr. Warner himself, it is unfortunate that the governor did not avail himself of the disinterested advice of level-headed Oakland county neighbors like G. L. Smith, of Holly, instead of the prejudiced advice of self-seeking members

of the state machine by whom he is surrounded.
Dr. Bradley is a clean and capable man in factional fighting at Lansing for which he was in no way responsible, he occupied a position of peculiar difficulty as a member of the administration, but the only effect of certain deliberate attempts at misrepresentation will be to strengthen conviction as to his unmistakable instinct for the popular interest and worthiness of confidence.

County Finances.

Financial Statement of the County Treasurer, showing the condition of the treasury at the close of business, June 30th, 1908.

RECEIPTS	
Cash on hand May 29th	\$11,688 97
From Delinquent taxes	743 83
Redemption certificates	4 92
General fund	66 00
Liquor taxes	875 01
Library fund	10 00
Total	\$13,378 73
DISBURSEMENTS	
Paid Contingent orders	\$ 1,182 81
Interest	165 61
Poor orders	573 49
Circuit court orders	10 00
Criminal fee orders	1 44
Probate Court orders	163 25
Soldiers' Relief orders	10 00
Liquor taxes	441 88
Survey orders	4 14
City, town and villages	118 56
Library fund	294 90
Cash on hand June 30 1908	10,412 65
Total	\$13,378 73

Dated at Charlevoix, July 1, '08.
D. S. PAYTON,
County Treasurer.

VanSteenburg - Hudson.

The wedding of F. A. VanSteenburg and Miss Clara K. Hudson brought together a company of twenty-five or more relatives and friends at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Duane VanSteenburg on Tuesday evening, June 30. Rev. W. W. Lamport conducted the service and Milton Butler and Miss Clara Hughson of Boyne City were groomsmen and bridesmaid, the party taking their places under a beautiful arch arranged in the parlors. Congratulations and refreshments followed. Many beautiful and useful presents were left with the young couple. For the present they will make their home with Mr. VanSteenburg's parents.

Postoffice News.

Owing to change in time of departure and arrival of trains the mails will close as follows:
All mail for Tr. 1 E. J. & S. R. R. closes at 8:20 a. m.
All mail for Tr. 1 D. & C. R. R. closes at 8:40 a. m.
All mail for Tr. 3 E. J. & S. R. R. closes at 1:00 p. m.
The night train having been taken off postoffice will be closed Sundays until further notice.

Respectfully,
FRANK A. KENYON, P. M.

WILSON.

The Glorious Fourth is at hand. Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Smith visited relatives in East Jordan last Sunday. Miss Esther Shepard has gone to Charlevoix to work for a few weeks. Plenty of rain in this vicinity and crops are progressing finely. Deer Lake Grange will hold a picnic the Fourth of July to which all Grangers are invited. Mrs. Chas. Hudkins and children attended church in East Jordan last Sunday. Miss Celeste Worden who has been stopping in East Jordan for some time is at home again. Miss Jessie Metz of Rock Elm was a guest of her friend, Mrs. Fred Holland in this place several days recently. Wilson Grange met in regular session Saturday evening with a goodly number present. Secretary reported having sent for several bales of binder twine and was busy dealing out paragon green to the members during the evening. The evening closed with a good program prepared by the lecturer.

Why not name Hoke Smith of Georgia for second place on the ticket at Denver? He's getting whipped and being whipped at the polls it would seem natural.

DEEDS RECORDED.

List of transfers for the week ending June 27th, 1908.
Elk Cement Co. to Susan Miscoe, sec of n w 1/4 sec 13 t 34 7w. \$281.50.
Joseph Maddock Sr. to Ernest H. Maddock, part sec 24 t 32 n r 7w. \$1.00 and other con.
Charles C. Allers to Ruben H. Gibbons, part of lot 5 sec 23 t 39 n r 10w. \$75.00.
Frank H. Waageman to Duncan McDonald, w 1/2 of n e 1/4 of s w 1/4 of sec 23 t 33 n r 7 w. \$225.00.
Millard N. Olney to Lois E. Campbell, lot 100 U. & H Add Qbax, \$200.
Charles S. Howe to Laura Behlilig, part of sec 30 t 33 n r 6w. 100 acres \$550.00.
H. W. Green to Hiram Benedict, lot 47 blk G So Boyne. \$1250.00.
W. H. Monty to Nassau Burns, part of sec 35 t 34 n r 8w. \$450.00.
Edwin W. Painter et al to D. Henry Wagner, lot 28, 29, 30 and 36 Painter & McLeas Add to Boyne. \$1.00 and other con.
George F. Beardsley to John A. Smith, part of sec 26 t 35 n r 6w. \$500.00.
Horace S. Harsha to Frank M. Glasgow and wife jointly, lot 16 blk 4 Dixons Add Chax. \$900.00.
Michael Kowalski to Lois Kowalski s w 1/2 of n w 1/4 of sec 16 t 32 n r 7w. \$300.00 and other con.
Charles C. Allers to Herbert R. Fischner and wife jointly, part of lot 5 sec 22 t 39 n r 10 w. \$50.00.
Alvarado T. Boise to Ralph S. Bearse, part of fr. sec 23 known as lot 1 Glenwood Beach Resort. \$126.00.
Hugh R. Miller to Ralph S. Bearse, lots 4 and 5 blk F Millers Add to Spring Harbor. \$285.00.
Adam D. Wise to M. E. Meacham, part of lot 3 N Morgans Add to Boyne. \$75.00.
George Tumath to Catherine Tumath, s 1/2 of n e 1/4 of sec 19 t 33 n r 7w. \$1.00 and other con.
ROMEO A. EMREY,
Register of Deeds.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Marriage licenses issued past week.
George E. Melosh, 43. Boyne City
Alma B. Woerfel, 31. Advance
Harrison Mitchell, 23. Ironton
Mina P. Banister, 22. Utica, Mich.
F. A. VanSteenburg, 23. S. Ann Lwp.
Clara Rebecca Hudson. East Jordan
Richard Lewis,
County Clerk.

The American Protective Tariff League is early in the field with a document entitled "The Vital Issue Before the American People." This is a reproduction of the great speech of Hon. Joseph W. Fordney, M. C. of Michigan, a member of the Ways and Means Committee of Congress. One copy will be forwarded free to any person sending a postal card request asking for document No. 93. Address W. F. Wakeman, Secretary, 339 Broadway, New York.

COMMON SENSE

Leads most intelligent people to use only medicines of known composition. Therefore it is that Dr. Pierce's medicines, the makers of which print every ingredient entering into them upon the bottle wrappers and attest its correctness under oath, are daily growing in favor. The composition of Dr. Pierce's medicines is open to everybody. Dr. Pierce being desirous of having the search light of investigation turned fully upon his formula, being confident that the better the composition of these medicines is known, the more will their great curative merits be recognized. Being wholly made of the active medicinal principles extracted from native forest roots, by exact processes original with Dr. Pierce, and without the use of a drop of alcohol, triple-refined and chemically pure glycerine being used instead in extracting and preserving the curative virtues residing in the roots employed, these medicines are entirely free from the objection of doing harm by creating an appetite for other alcoholic beverages or habit-forming drugs. Examine the formula on their bottle wrappers—the same as sworn to by Dr. Pierce, and you will find that his "Golden Medical Discovery," the great blood-purifier, stomach tonic and bowel regulator—the medicine which, while not recommended to cure consumption in its advanced stages (no medicine will do that) does cure all those catarrhal conditions of head and throat, weak stomach, torpid liver and bronchial troubles, weak lungs and hang-on-coughs, which, if neglected or badly treated lead up to and finally terminate in consumption. Take this "Golden Medical Discovery" as time and it is not likely to disappoint you if only you give it a thorough and fair trial. Don't expect miracles. It won't do supernatural things. You must exercise your patience and persevere in its use for a reasonable length of time to get the full benefits. The ingredients of which Dr. Pierce's medicines are composed have the unqualified endorsement of scores of medical leaders—better than any amount of lay, or non-professional, testimonials. They are not given away to be experimented with but are sold by all dealers in medicines at reasonable prices.

List of Advertised Letters.

Following is a list of the letters remaining uncalled for in the East Jordan postoffice for the week ending June 29, 1908:
Brown, Loren
Bogus, Miss Mary
Blow, Mr. John
Hareis, Miss Florence
McDonald, Mr. Howard
Shay, Miss Nora (2)
FRANK A. KENYON, P. M.

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

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

We are right in line on Rugs, Wall Paper, Mattings and Curtains.—C. H. WHITTINGTON

Heat prostrates the nerves. In the summer one needs a tonic to offset the customary hot weather Nerve and Strength depression. You will feel better within 48 hours after beginning to take such a remedy as Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Its prompt action in restoring the weakened nerves is surprising. Of course, you won't get entirely strong in a few days, but each day you can actually feel the improvement. That tired, lifeless, spiritless, feeling will quickly depart when using the Restorative, Dr. Shoop's Restorative will sharpen a falling appetite; it aids digestion; it will strengthen the weakened Kidneys and Heart by simply rebuilding the worn-out nerves that these organs depend upon. Test it a few days and be convinced. Sold by James Gidley.

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.

THE PRETTY VACATION GIRL ALWAYS WEARS PINGREE-MADE LOW CUTS



OUR IDEA

The newest and best of everything at the proper time. A bright collection of light, shiny OXFORDS. The live kind that show a little more style, tone and character to distinguish them from the ordinary run.

Patent Colt English Tie
Goodyear Welt.
Perforation on Vamp. No. 15 Last. Plain Toe.
1 1/2 Heel. C and D. 2 1/2 to 7.
\$2.50

Why Is It
That where our goods are once introduced they become a permanent line?

It Is Because
They have that strong individuality and correctness of detail combined with satisfying qualities that win attention.
We have the goods.

Patent Blucher Oxford
Large Eyelet and Rib on No. 74 Last. Patent tip.
1 1/2 Heel. C and D. 2 1/2 to 6 1/2.
\$3.50

"QUALITY FIRST OF ALL" Our Motto.

BOOSINGER BROTHERS.

Time to Play

Americans Not Trained to Have Real Good Time

By MR. LYNN BOYD-PORTER, President Boston Prizes Club.



Most persons born and reared in the United States know how to enjoy life in a rational manner...

The American man plunges into the serious affairs of life as if he had but few years to live...

The American woman as a rule (there are exceptions, of course) cares greatly for display...

To be wholly happy I think one must become again, in thought, feeling and action, a child...

Of course there is much enjoyment in America; and of course it is the finest land the sun shines on...

Signatures of Lynn Boyd-Porter

Woman Indulge Thy Husband

By DR. PAUL MATEGAZZA.

Score another for that invincible weapon of offense and defense, the hatpin...

It is well known that cancer has apparently increased to a considerable degree during the last 25 or 30 years...

Vigorous American Plays Needed

By WILLIAM H. CRANE, the Actor.

Those Ohio brothers are not having airship experiments all to themselves...

According to a report a Sioux warrior named Standing Bear is going to marry an actress...

A Pennsylvania ball team has signed a girl as a first baseman...

Excuse the gross and arithmetical comparison. Suppose that happiness is represented by the number 100...

If you commence on your part by contributing 70 or 80 your companion will need to give but 20 or 30...

Woe to you if you hold forth to your husband that you do not wish to offer more than 50...

Exact little, exceedingly little, of your husband, and you will have gone more than half way along the path that leads to the peace of the fire-side...

Girls when they marry know men only by novels. These men either are demons or angels...

Begin then by contributing a double part to the sum of domestic felicity. The New Testament said, 'Love your neighbor as yourself.'

We need more vigorous American plays. There are only three or four persons in the country who can write up to the spirit and demands of the time...

In my earlier days we went at the public with a club and whacked them with the raw facts...



DISAPPOINTED HER.

'My dear,' said Mr. Wagge, 'as I came by Mrs. Gazzam's house just now I saw Mrs. Gazzam in the parlor kissing someone who was not—er—was not Mr. Gazzam.'

Stood and Delivered. Of strawberries he bought a box and paid the man's demand...

FOOZLED, AND WORSE.



The Experienced Caddie (more in sorrow than in anger)—Ain't there no word for it, sir?

A Hope. The umpire, loudly shouts 'Play ball!' The players step in view...

Foxy Mother. 'Mother, George proposed to me last night.'

Echoes from Contemporary History. Manager—How did the woman look who put in this matrimonial advertisement?

A Critical Opinion. Jinks—That young lady may be a fine pianist, as you say, but there is no warmth to her touch.

Colloquial. Jinks—I am always embarrassed when I want to say the word v-a-s-e.

Automobile-Like. Patience—Have you seen the new hat called the automobile?

Double Trouble. Patience—This is the coldest flat I was ever in.

Her Friend's Good Points. Him—Miss Peachy has such lovely eyes of brown.

Where We're Strong. Church—I see that Italy leads the nations of the world in the matter of theaters.

Started with Eve. Gunner—I read where girls in Indiana are teaching mice to dance.

PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

CORNERED CORN MARKET



James A. Patten, who distinguished himself on the Chicago grain market a few years ago by a corner in oats...

In his former effort in the cornering line, Patten bought in all the oats that were offered at an average price of 38 cents...

being convinced that there would be a shortage, he was not afraid to be left with an immense amount of grain on hand...

Mr. Patten is a man of imposing appearance. He has iron nerve, and nothing seems to affect his composure...

WOULD LICENSE LAUNDRIES



J. Hampton Moore, congressman from Philadelphia, shortly before the adjournment of congress, introduced a bill providing that all laundries in the District of Columbia shall be licensed...

Mr. Moore is a small man physically, but for years he has been a politician and fighter. He can be counted on also not to refuse an invitation to attend a feast...

Mr. Moore is a master at delving into details and grubbing out the pith of a complicated matter...

Mr. Moore's ability in handling important affairs expeditiously was first driven into him while he was assistant city treasurer...

He was born in Woodbury, N. J., but early went to Philadelphia, where, after leaving school at 13, he began life as a messenger boy...

Mr. Moore has marked his laundry bill 'urgent necessities.' He says the laundries are as bad on finen as 'the bulldog or billygoat.'

YOUNG MAN IN BRITISH CABINET



Walter Runciman, the new president of the British board of education, who has just made his appointment good by winning his seat in parliament at Dewsbury...

Runciman is one of the most popular members of parliament. He is an excellent speaker and one of the best campaigners in the liberal party...

Runciman, besides being a shrewd politician, is a sharp business man. He comes of a renowned family of shipowners...

In the Campbell-Bannerman ministry Runciman was first parliamentary secretary to the local government board, over which John Burns presided...

LEADS WORLD-WIDE REVIVAL



John H. Converse, leader of the movement for a world-wide evangelistic campaign to be begun by the Presbyterian church...

He was born in Burlington, Vt., in 1840, and still retains his loyalty to his New England ancestry...

Since Mr. Baldwin's connection with the works it has become the locomotive builder of the world, having shipped engines to Germany, France, Russia, Africa, Japan, South America, Mexico, Australia...

Mr. Converse is prominent in religious, educational and financial circles as in that of locomotive building. He is a director in several banks and financial institutions of Philadelphia...

GRANNY

By FELIX FELLOWS

(Copyright, by Shortstory Pub. Co.)

The rain had come in torrents all the morning but, by two o'clock in the afternoon, the hot July sun blazed upon the dripping slopes of the Tennessee mountains, and the handful of mounted bluecoats that trudged heavily up the red clay road growled at the hot vapor rising from the earth which, with the hot rays from above falling upon them, and their long ride of the morning, made further progress almost torture.

The stick chimney of a mountain hut snuggled close against the mountain side, almost hidden from the road by the tall bushes and undergrowth, broke upon the vision of the men almost simultaneously, and a smothered ah! and speedy tightening of reins sent the tired horses briskly forward.

A sudden break in the bushes that bordered the road showed a rugged path leading up to the hut. With a quick yank of the bridle one of the men wheeled his horse into the path, and then stopped suddenly. There, almost hidden in the brush beside the path, on a rock that benched out from its fellows, sat a girl, and the surprise of the soldiers was reflected on her face. It was a plain face—with rather a large mouth that stood open in consternation, and big blue eyes that stared in wonder—a face that might belong to a woman of anywhere from 17 to 27, but a glance down her form to the skirt that cut off at the ankles, and the brown bare feet exposed beneath, took you back to the conclusion of 17.

In her lap, her two hands clutched a half-finished yarn stocking, with its bristling knitting-needles, while the ball of yarn lay soaking in a little puddle farther down the slope, where it had rolled unnoticed.

"Here, girl," called the leader, "have you seen anything of a man about here to-day?"

"Ma-r-n"—she drawled in reply, "hain't seed a ma-r-n critter terday." Then, a little brighter—"Who be's you-alls a-lookin' fer?"

"A rebel scout—tall fellow, dark hair and eyes. Been chasing him since daybreak, and an infernal chase he has given us too, up these slippery hills of yours."

"Nup, hain't seed no critter terday," she reiterated, languidly, stooping to rescue the blue ball, which she proceeded to cleanse by mopping it up and down the side of her homespun gown. "Say," she drawled, "be you-alls soldiers?"

"Come, girl, who's up yonder at the house?" asked the spokesman, ignoring her question. "Where's the men?"

"Gone-ter-war," she drawled. "Pap and Dan lef' a most a yer ago. Hain't seed nuthin' uv 'em, have yer?" and the big eyes took on a wistful expression.

"Come, girl, lead the way, we must search the house."

"Nobody's thar but granny, and she's asleep."

"Well, don't stand there, move along," commanded the man.

"Dasn't," said the girl; "Granny, she's got the asmer, and she's got one of her bad spells, and I dasn't wake her."

"Come, come, this won't do, move along there; we can't be detained by a granny or two."

"Wall," said the girl, planting one bare foot on a little elevation of clay and slowly bearing down till the yellow earth oozed up between the toes.

"Wall," repeating the operation on another little mound of clay, "if you-alls bound ter do it, ye'll have ter do it alone, 'c'ase I dasn't. But I warns yer not to wake granny, for it's her spell day and she's bad—when yer get her started."

"Well, I guess we can excuse you," said the leader. "Here, John, you hold the horses and we'll go up—and be sure to keep your eye on that lovely specimen of southern beauty."

"Say," she drawled, "you-alls go easy, 'c'ase if she wakes up hell'll be a poppin', shore 'nuf. And when you-alls come back, jes' turn down ther path thar, to the lef', to ther spring, and I'll git you-alls somethin' ter drink."

A laugh broke from the men. "We'll accept," the foremost turned to say, "provided your something is not spring water."

"Naw, 'tain't neither. It's good ole Tennessee corn juice, as Dad says, as good as ever plensened a rattlesnake."

The men were nearing the cabin door, when they heard the voice of the girl in a sort of a stage whisper.

"S-a-y, you-alls, don't sturb ole frozen toes, what's bringin' ol' her second settin' under that 'ar table, or she'll raise the roof, and that'll wake Granny, and—"

"And we wouldn't be lef' in peace to enjoy Dad's hospitality," mockingly finished one of the men. "Well, I for one, say let her sleep, for I'm as dry as a husk." This condition seemed contagious, for the group went cautiously up to the open door, and as cautiously advanced within and began a hurried survey of the place.

The room was sparsely furnished, but bore traces of cleanliness. Its rough home-made table, from underneath which the head of a Dominique chicken protruded, eying the intruders with an inquiring twist of her head, was scoured white. Six split-

bottom chairs ranged themselves in a straight line along the wall. In the corner farthest from the fireplace stood the four-poster, and the trundle bed was drawn out, with its furnishings piled up to air.

On the bed lay a form, covered, despite the heat of the day, clear to the chin, with a heavy homespun blanket, and on top of that a gay green and yellow patchwork quilt.

Buried deep in the ohlnts-covered pillow was a head incased in a red flannel night-cap, with the face turned to the wall. The knees were drawn almost to the chin and the hands were hidden beneath the covers.

On a peg, at the head of the bed, hung a homespun dress, and beneath it, on the floor, stood a pair of stiff, solid-looking slippers.

Nowhere in the room was there a piece of furniture large enough to conceal a man.

Apparently satisfied, they turned and filed out, and Granny slept on. As they came down the path, the girl clumsily advanced to meet them and conducted them along the "path to the lef'," to a spring that trickled out of the mountain side and formed a pool in a natural basin that had fashioned itself among the rocks, half hidden by the grass. Stooping at one side she groped about a bit in the shallow water, and brought forth a good-sized jug, securely fastened to the handle of which was a gourd dipper. Placing the jug on the grass she undid the dipper, tendered it to the nearest man and said: "He'p yerself."

After each had held communion with the dipper a couple of times, she said to one of them: "Jes' hold the gourd while I pour out some fer that 'ar critter, what's holdin' them hosses. Wouldn't do to slight 'em, 'c'ase Dad says slightin' ain't hospertality, and I knows as how Dad would do it ef he wuz here."

She filled the gourd to the brim, then shuffled back to the gap in the road.

"Hyer," was all she said as she presented the drink, "hyer's some of Dad's hospertality."

The soldiers, trooping along behind her, snickered at her crude manner, and the courteous bow with which the gourd was received made her shy, and she fell to her way of smashing the little mud heaps with her foot, and watching the soft clay as it oozed up between her stubby toes. The empty dipper thrust into her hands made no impression on her, so intent did she seem in her pleasing occupation, but a loud "Good-by" brought her to a recognition that they were going.

"Good-by," she called; "if you-alls should meet Dad er Dan, tell 'em me and Granny's so and so, and lem me I 'stended ther hospertality."

She stood gazing after them, and something drifted back to her like a wonder if Dad wouldn't be riled when he heard she had 'stended the hospertality to a lot of bluecoats.

For a long time she gazed down the road, till the last sound of a hoof-beat died away. Then she hastened to the house, and with a glad "Dan, they're gone," broke into a low, gurgling laugh.

"Talk about your bake ovens!" came from the four-poster, and Granny piled out of that bed in a hurry.

But what a grandmother! Six feet in her stockings! And when the woolen night-cap was snatched off, it revealed three days' growth of beard. Next off came the night-gown, and its wearer put it to an unwanted use, in mopping away the perspiration from his neck and arms.

From a drawer in the cupboard the girl produced a man's coat, hat and shoes, and with a "Hurry, Dan!" passed them to him.

"There, bless you, girl!" He was already at the door.

"You say they went up the Clayton road? That's good, just as we planned. Now, I'll cut through by the mill, meet Granny with the horse, and to-morrow morning will see me safe back to the lines. It's early yet, and if I hurry, Granny will be able to get back to you before dark."

She followed him down to the gap in the road, and, as his form disappeared through the bushes opposite, took her former seat on the ledge of the rock. Every now and then her eyes swept the road in the direction whence the soldiers had vanished. Still she sat on, and when the last streak of sunlight had disappeared and the shadows deepened so that vision could no longer penetrate the distance, she strained her ears to catch the slightest sound.

Finally, amid the bird calls, the sighing of the wind, and other familiar sounds of nature, she detected the snap of twigs like some one coming through the grass.

Presently the bushes again parted, at the spot where the man had disappeared a few hours before, and she sprang forward to meet a tired little old woman who emerged therefrom.

"Well, he's off," was her first greeting, and "You're sure they didn't come back this way?" added the grandmother.

"Positive," answered the girl, "and ef them Yankees never see a rebel till they ketch Dan, they'll never see one."

WOULD MODIFY LAW

WASHINGTON, STAR ON THE REGULATION OF TRUSTS.

Believes That Features Applying to Existing Conditions Should Be Added to Statute—For Adjustment to Business Needs.

The Hartford Times takes a peep into the future:

"In the end, we prophesy the American people, with their eyes open, will sweep the Sherman anti-trust law off the statute books, and all its advocates and executors out of power. They will do this because not to do it means a paralysis of all the business of the country and an end to all prosperity."

To what party does the Times look for this service? The Republican party, which enacted the law, shows no desire to repeal it, and we may be sure the Chicago convention will not pronounce in favor of repeal.

Nor will the Denver convention advocate repeal. Whether the Democratic candidate is Mr. Bryan or another, he must stand upon the party's record as respects the trusts, and that record is not friendly. The regulation of trusts is the only issue upon which Democrats are agreed.

And as for Mr. Hearst's party, inspired as it by him, and he inspired by his observations in New York, lenity toward trusts is about the last thing to be expected of it. The independence party is nothing if not anti-trust. One of the strongest planks in its platform will deal with that question.

The Times should have predicted a modification of the Sherman law. That is likely. That would probably serve a good purpose. Eighteen years have gone by since the law was passed, and in that time many changes have taken place in business methods. Evils which called the law into being have multiplied, and some have taken new forms. This in itself shows that the law has not met the expectation of its friends, or redressed the grievances of the country. The law should be brought up to date. It should be made to carry features applying to the conditions which now exist. How different these conditions are from those of 1890 it would require a good deal of space to describe.

The country is more convinced than ever of the necessity of government regulation of the trust power. The Sherman law is grounded in public necessity, and needs only an adjustment to the latest business developments. No party is going to sweep the law off the statute books. To give the trusts full swing would play directly into the hands of the socialists.

The Sixty-first congress should deal with the subject. It might have been well had action of some kind been taken at the session now closing. But the bulk of the business presented was large, and there was not time for everything that pressed for attention.—Washington Star.

AS TO CAMPAIGN PUBLICITY.

Is Mr. Bryan Quite Sure That His Own Skirts Are Clear?

Now that Mr. Bryan has got into the limelight on the subject of publicity of campaign funds as one of the "leading candidates" a few facts are coming out. Discovery has been made in New York—that Thomas Fortune Ryan contributed \$20,000 to the Nebraska campaign in 1904 to make Mr. Bryan a senator in congress and to induce him to give campaign support to Judge Alton B. Parker. It is intimated that Mr. Ryan is not wholly pleased with the experiment and that Mr. Bryan is not happy.

We are inclined to think this measure of "publicity of campaign contributions" is too far in the class of ancient history to be valuable. The suggestion of Gov. John A. Johnson of Minnesota—himself a candidate for presidential nomination, though not one of the "leading candidates" of our respective parties—is more up to date and pertinent. It is that full publicity should be given the expenditures of candidates for nomination and for election before the holding of the nominating conventions or of the elections. This should impel Mr. Bryan to a prompt proof by example of the sincerity of his precept. We might recommend the same to Mr. Taft. How much has the eminent Nebraskan and his friends spent to procure the coveted nomination at Denver? We have heard through The Commoner that the money power has been trying to buy unindicated delegations. The charge indicates knowledge, and knowledge in such matters may be gained through competitive bidding.

Mr. Bryan ought to tell the public how much his campaign has cost and for what purpose the expenditures have been made. He might also make public the contributions of the opposition, on which he appears to be well informed. He ought to do this just to show at what small expense virtue and assurance can triumph.

The Currency Bill.

Despite Senator La Follette's filibustering tactics, the Aldrich-Vreeland bill has passed the senate and will soon take its place on the statute book. The country is, we think, to be congratulated on the outcome; for the measure, with all its faults, is better than none and should suffice to avert the peril of panic. It is enough to know that the currency may be greatly expanded at a pinch, for panic is a mere state of mind, not a state of trade, after all.—N. Y. Tribune.

IN LINE WITH HIS PARTY.

Bryan's Limitations Are Those of the Democracy.

While the common creed with respect to William Jennings Bryan contains a clause relating to his unswerving honesty and transparent sincerity, there are some modifications of this confession of faith upon the part of his followers. A man embodying all the virtues is rarely discovered. But while the honesty and sincerity of Mr. Bryan are still secure from severe assault, there is another limitation that has come to light and is being made much of. Mr. Bryan as a stump orator is an immense success. He can make a big audience quiver with emotion by the might of his words. It is not necessary to ask oneself whether he is saying something. Speech and ideas are not necessarily related. A fine speaker is not always a fine thinker.

Mr. Bryan is of an adventurous habit, and dips into all kinds of problems and questions and has come to be thought by the rank and file of his party as omniscient—a paragon of information and ideas upon all public questions. It comes with a shock to the popular impression, therefore, that a prominent banker, after hearing the Democratic sachein's recent table talk on finance, should be convinced that the Nebraskan does not know what a bank deposit is.

As a matter of fact, the criticism may be passed upon Mr. Bryan that his limitations of knowledge are in proportion to his command of verbiage. He does not seem to have clear and fundamental ideas on any leading question.—His flaunting of the railroad-ownership question, with the subsequent straddle and abandonment of the issue is a case in point. Mr. Bryan gleams in all fields, but not with discrimination. The charge that he does not know is the most serious that could be brought against the Democratic champion, who confesses no limitations. There was some disposition to sneer at Mr. Taft because he honestly acknowledged that he did not pose as an expert upon the details of tariff revision. But it is vastly more manly for a man of ideas, who can readily enough broaden out his fund of information upon a subject, to acknowledge limitations than for one who proceeds upon the assumption of all knowledge to seek to gloss over his weaknesses by the charms of speech.

But Mr. Bryan is as well informed as his party. They together represent the perversion of national experience and the denial of the obvious.

DUTY DEVOLVING ON STATES.

Properly Fulfilled, Leaves Little Need for Federal Interference.

Imbedded in Secretary Wilson's gratifying report as to the efficiency and adequacy of the federal meat inspection is the following valuable though not novel hint:

"Much of the responsibility for the sale of tubercular and otherwise diseased beeves must be assumed by the individual states. We cannot touch plants which do not transact interstate business, and with tuberculosis on the increase every precaution against its entrance to the markets must be taken."

"It would be well if some of the states would pay greater attention to this branch of public protection. Such an increase of caution would aid materially in giving the purchaser a guarantee that his meat is in perfect condition."

Secretary Wilson's words ought not to need such painful emphasis, and yet a good many men throughout the country who are so much alarmed at the uses of federal authority developed recently may need something as violent as ptomaines to bring them to a realization that the best of all ways to check the expansion of federal powers is to exercise state powers to their full and proper extent.

If the state does its duty few appeals to the nation will be necessary. Furthermore, unless the state does its duty the fullest exercise of the federal power will not fully protect the individual.

Appropriations Not Excessive.

The appropriations by the congress just adjourned sum up \$1,008,804,894.57. It is the first real billion-dollar session, the largest amount appropriated at any previous session being that made by the final session of the Fifty-ninth congress, aggregating something over \$967,000,000. Chairman Tawney of the committee chiefly responsible for the national appropriation items, calls attention to the fact of essential importance in connection with the annually increasing expenditures by the national government when he shows that they have maintained an almost uniform proportion, except during the period of the civil war, in comparison with each \$1,000 of national wealth.

While it is true that our national expenditures exceed those of any other country in the world, it is also true that the aggregate of our national wealth pretty nearly doubles that of any other nation on earth. Behind the billion-dollar congress there is the country with an aggregate wealth of about \$130,000,000,000.

There is considerable work of an important nature left over for the second session. But the Sixtieth congress, upon the whole, has made a record which deserves, and which will doubtless receive, the thoughtful approval of the country.

A Concord dispatch says the New Hampshire Democrats gave "a big majority" against Bryan instructions. The New Hampshire Democracy might have voted solidly against Bryan instructions, and still the majority would not be "big."

THE AMERICAN HOME

W. A. RADFORD
EDITOR

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 194 Fifth Ave., Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

A plan for a bungalow, 24 feet wide by 43 1/2 feet long exclusive of veranda is represented by this plan and elevation. This is an unusual bungalow design, because it is so long in proportion to the width. But it is by no means necessary to follow the same ideas all the time in building houses.

Each man is his own best architect of his house as well as his fortune. He knows what he wants and must fit himself with a house and the grounds around it because each house and each garden should represent the ideas and ambitions of the owner. Each house should be designed and built to order, like a dress or a suit of clothes. You first look over the pattern sheets until you find the general design that suits you, then you order the materials according to the appearance and service that you expect from the clothes.

In building a house, you first select the lot or building site, and right here is where your individuality begins to assert itself. A lot that would suit another would not do for you at all. It doesn't look toward the sun in the morning, you can't reach it by your favorite car line or you have no friends in that locality. The price

work that will not only shade the front door, but provide a privacy that is very much desired and appreciated.

A selection of heavy leaved vines, such as Dutchman's pipe, trumpet vine or Virginia creeper, will make the screen into a dense sunshade, but if this is not wanted, select the clematis, or some of the other lighter climbers. The appearance of a house like this is improved very much by the addition of a few climbers and a little shrubbery properly placed. There always has been a pleasing sentiment attached to a vine-covered cottage, a sentiment that is as old as architecture, but just as effective to-day as it was before we commenced to chase the dollar as we do now.

The arrangement of this bungalow is architecturally correct. The front parlor is so built that it may be shut off from the living rooms. In extreme cold weather this room may be abandoned without interfering with the comforts of the family. The fireplace is the only means of heating this room, and it is the only means necessary, because it is an extra room and would naturally be treated as such. The two chambers and bathroom being on one side of the house and opening off from the dining-room and kitchen, may be kept warm and comfortable in the coldest weather, so that the little house is complete with the parlor closed off.

If in after years it is decided to put a cellar under the house and to heat with a furnace, the plan is still a good one. A very small furnace would



Illustration of a bungalow house with a porch and a chimney.

may not suit of the lot may not tally up with your ideas in regard to either size or shape. You may be prejudiced against a narrow lot, or you may want a narrow frontage extending well back to give you room for a good garden in the rear, at the same time saving the heavy expense of street improvements in front of a wide lot.

All these things have to be taken into consideration at the very first, but in this case we will suppose that you have selected a long, narrow lot, and wish to utilize it to the very best advantage by building a long, narrow house like this, and at the same time you wish to work in all the essential features, the conveniences you want and the neat, attractive appearance of

make this house comfortable, and you have the fireplace in the front room for chilly days in the fall and spring as well as for extra cold weather in winter.

Now that the bungalow idea is becoming so fashionable, this long, narrow style is being favorably considered. It is the only way of getting a roomy one-story house on a narrow lot, and it is a very satisfactory way when the house is properly built and nicely finished up, which, of course, includes the lawn.

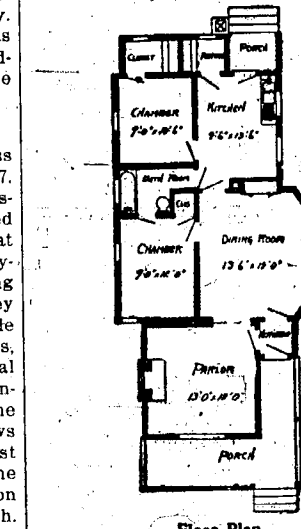
The cost, probably, would reach \$1,500 or \$1,600 in most localities outside of large cities, and it can be very satisfactorily built for this amount of money by using stock sizes of doors, windows, moldings, sash, etc., such as every dealer in building supplies carries continually in stock.

Swift Discovery.

We are apt to think that it is only in recent years that scientific discovery has become so accelerated that its announcements make people catch their breath. But Prof. T. E. Thorpe reminds us that seldom in the history of science has any discovery, so momentous in its results, been perfected and announced so quickly as Sir Humphry Davy's discovery of the metals potassium and sodium by the action of electricity upon solutions of potash and soda. On October 19, 1807, he got his first results; on November 19 he astonished the Royal society with a masterly account of their completion. When he saw the new metals appear in shining globules, and then take fire, he danced about the floor in ecstasy. But recovering his self-command, within one month he had obtained most of the leading facts known today about the physics and chemistry of the alkaline metals. What a pleasure for Davy, and what an advantage for science, if he could be alive now!

Emoluments of Statesmen.

Few of our statesmen have received as much as £100,000 in official salaries, says London Tit-Bits.—Mr. Gladstone's total receipts from office came to a little over £102,000; Lord Salisbury's fell just short of £100,000; the duke of Devonshire received approximately \$64,000; Lord Cross £74,000; Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, £72,000; Lord Goschen, £70,000, and Lord George Hamilton, £68,000, while Lord Halsbury throws all these into the shade with a total of well over £200,000.



Floor Plan

the property when the house is finished.

The entrance to a house of this size and shape should always be at the side, otherwise you must have a long hallway which is not desirable in any habitation. Besides the convenience inside, an entrance way of this kind may be made more attractive from the outside, especially when the approach is made by a veranda.

This is the side of the house where you want the walk which extends back to the kitchen porch. Between this walk and the front veranda there will be a strip of ground two or three feet wide, extending back to the dining-room, bay. This is the proper place for a few flowers and climbing vines to screen the veranda. By making the ground rich almost any climber will soon grow into a living lat-

few of our statesmen have received as much as £100,000 in official salaries, says London Tit-Bits.—Mr. Gladstone's total receipts from office came to a little over £102,000; Lord Salisbury's fell just short of £100,000; the duke of Devonshire received approximately \$64,000; Lord Cross £74,000; Sir Michael Hicks-Beach, £72,000; Lord Goschen, £70,000, and Lord George Hamilton, £68,000, while Lord Halsbury throws all these into the shade with a total of well over £200,000.

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

Death of Wm. V. Harrington.

A telegram from Aberdeen, Wash., last Saturday announcing the sudden death of Wm. V. Harrington came as a shock, not only to the parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Harrington, Sr., but the community as well. The body was immediately prepared for shipment, and on Sunday, accompanied by the brother, Blaine, started on the long trip homeward, arriving here Friday evening. The funeral services will be held from the parents' home on the West Side this Saturday afternoon at 2:00 o'clock, conducted by Rev. Warren W. Lamport, pastor of the Methodist church. Interment will take place in the cemetery here.

The young man was aged 27 years and unmarried. He went west two years ago last April and ran a sawmill at Aberdeen. Later his brother, Blaine, joined him and was working for him in the mill. A letter from them received by the parents last week indicated prosperity and good health. Friday a telegram from Blaine stated that his brother had been operated on at the hospital for bowel trouble, gangrene had set in, and the unfortunate man would not live. A telegram came Saturday announcing his death and on Sunday another telegram came from John Shapton, now located there, stating that Blaine had started home with the corpse.

Wm. V. Harrington was born at Cheboygan in 1881 and came to East Jordan with his parents in 1893 where, up to a couple of years ago, he resided.

He leaves besides his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Harrington, two brothers, Blaine who was with him, and Russell who is with his parents, and three sisters, Mrs. Wm. Sweet of this village, Mrs. John Pelton of Gaylord, and Mrs. J. A. Caulder of Moosejaw, Saskatchewan, N. W. T. All of these relatives are here for the obsequies, together with Mr. Harrington's brothers, Leonard and N. W. of Leelanau and niece, Rachael Harrington of the same place.

Ingersoll and the Bishop.

Bishop Potter of New York once lay so sick that his life was despaired of, and even his intimate friends were denied admittance to his bedside. One day, however, Colonel Ingersoll called. The bishop demanded, despite the protest of his physicians, that the distinguished agnostic be asked into the sick-room.

"How is it, bishop," said Ingersoll after he had offered his condolences to the invalid, "that I am so highly favored when your other friends are not allowed to see you?"

"Well, you see, colonel, I may not recover from this illness, and if I do not I have every assurance of seeing the others in the next world. I realized that if I wished to see you again I must do it here."

Minnesota's Wonderful Climate.

A sickly lady who was visiting a Minnesota health resort on the advice of her physician was seated at the table next to a ruddy faced, robust looking young man.

"Have you improved much since you came here?" the lady asked.

"Wonderfully, ma'am," replied the young man.

"And you were in very bad health when you came?" she persisted.

"Why, when I first came here I was probably the weakest person you ever saw. I had practically no use of my limbs nor the use of a single faculty."

"Dear, dear! And you lived?"

"I certainly did, ma'am, although I was absolutely dependent upon others for everything, being without power to help myself, but I commenced to gain immediately upon my arrival and haven't experienced a serious setback since."

"Wonderful, wonderful!" murmured the lady. "I trust you found kind friends here, sir?"

"Indeed I did, ma'am. It is to them and to the pure air of Minnesota that I owe my life. My father's family were with me, but unfortunately my mother was prostrated with a severe illness during the time of my greatest weakness."

"How sad! Surely, sir, you must have been greatly reduced in flesh when you arrived here."

"Yes, ma'am. They tell me that I only weighed nine pounds at the time of my birth here."—Everybody's.

Ladies' Equity Notes.

Goldenrod Local met with sister Elsa Matthews June 24th at 3 p. m. Meeting opened with singing, and prayer by the president. Roll call: All officers present, six members and two visitors—Mrs. Matthews and Mrs. A. C. Gregg of Howard City, who noted the proceedings of our meeting and were loud in their praise. Meeting proceeded in usual form; minutes read and approved. The report of the committee sent to Charlevoix to secure orders for eggs, poultry, fruit and other produce, from the farm, was satisfactory. Various other topics were discussed for the good of the order. Motion carried to continue to buy eggs for two weeks at 16c per dozen. Equity ladies, bring in your eggs and receive the cash. That is what makes every one so pleasant—profitable prices and square dealing. Next the questions were read by the president and answered with interest. Reading by Sister Ross. Testament reading omitted on account of time; let's get together a little, earlier and study our lesson and so improve our minds so as to fit ourselves for the task which each member of the M. L. S. of E. are in duty bound to perform. Sister Hackett was reported sick. We all miss her smiling face and sisterly help and may she be permitted to join in our next meeting. After singing and prayer we adjourned to meet with Sister Murray July 8th.

—Aunt Minerva.

Echo Items.

Rather cold for July first. Mr. Fox is looking after the fruit and cutting the hay on the Maba place.

Mr. Bilo is reported no better. Edson Pollitt secured two men from Belleaire to help him with his farm work.

Mrs. Gregg wishes to thank those who presented her with those lovely roses.

Miss Ethel Vance is home through vacation.

Cherries are ripening fast. Farmers are looking for a good market and equitable prices.

James Thompson and wife drove to Central Lake this week to dispose of some property there.

Fourth of July Picnic at Walker's Landing. Everybody invited. Bring baskets. Tables will be provided and all have a good time.

Mrs. Grace Shepard spent Sunday with her parents; she is with Mrs. John Gregg, Sr.

CALIFORNIA-BEE-BEER.

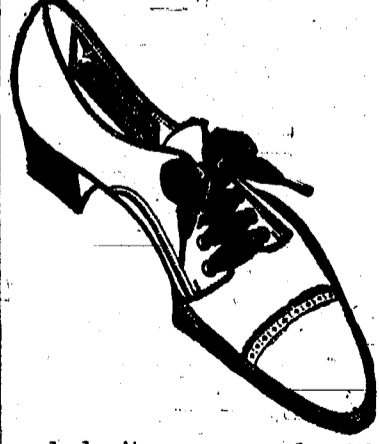
A Wonderful Medicinal Beer, highly recommended by medical authorities for a health restoring drink. Easy to keep. They make Beer every twenty four hours—ready to drink.

See David Rainey or write (East Jordan K. F. D. 5) and learn more about them. It is a fine drink. Saves doctor bills in the home.

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.

The Weather Man Says

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



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

If He Had His Way.

"Johnnie, is the new baby at your house a boy or a girl?" "Ma says it's a girl, but it ain't a-goin' to be baptized till next Sunday, an' if I have my way about it she'll change her mind before then."

Men and Women.

Among Men and Women there are Thorns and Roses. No Man likes to be called a Rose.

Among Men and Women there are Beauties and Beauts. No Man likes to be called a Beauty.

Among Men and Women there are those who are too sweet for anything and those who are the reverse. No Man likes to be called too sweet for anything.

Among Men and Women there are strong minded and weak. No Woman likes to be called strong minded.

Among Men and Women there are Bosses and Bossed. No Woman likes to be called a Boss.

Among Men and Women there are Cats and Mice. No Woman likes to be called a Mouse.—Lippincott's.

Making Home Attractive.

A district visitor in the slums of London asked the wife of a notorious drinker why she did not keep her husband from the public house.

"Why don't you make your home look more attractive?" she asked.

"I'm sure I've tried 'ard to make it 'omelike, ma'am," was the reply. "I've took up the parlor carpet and sprinkled sawdust on the floor and put a beer barrel in the corner, but, lor, ma'am, it ain't made a bit of difference!"

Accident Insurance For 25c.

"Who will write the Denver platform?" asks the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. Not certain, but it is suspected that careful inspection would reveal some ink stains between the first two fingers of Mr. Bryan's right hand.

Weak Kidneys

Weak Kidneys, surely point to weak kidney nerves. The Kidneys, like the Heart, and the Stomach, find their weakness, not in the organ itself, but in the nerves that control and guide and strengthen them. Dr. Shoop's Restorative is a medicine specifically prepared to reach these controlling nerves. To doctor the Kidneys alone, is futile. It is a waste of time, and of money as well. If your back aches or is weak, if the urine is dark and strong, if you have symptoms of Bright's or other distressing or dangerous kidney disease, try Dr. Shoop's Restorative a month—Tables or Liquid—and see what it can and will do for you. Druggists recommend and sell.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative

JAMES GIDLEY.

Depends on the Yard.

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

"Are you good at measurement?" asked John.

"I am that," said Pat.

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

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

Senator Hanna's Disappointment.

"I have one wish I fear will never be fulfilled," said the late Senator Hanna as he sat in the senate restaurant and ate a very simple luncheon.

"What is it?" asked Senator Keane of New Jersey.

"I should like to eat everything and then have the work of digestion devolve on some Democrat."

Three Live Men.

"The station at Savannah," says a traveler, "is surrounded with a lot of saloons and cheap restaurants. In great illuminated letters over one of these saloons was the sign:

"Open All Night."

"Next to it was a restaurant bearing with equal prominence the legend: 'We Never Close.'"

"Third in order was a Chinese laundry in a little tumble-down hotel, and upon the front of this building was the sign in great, scrawling letters: 'Me Wakee Too.'"

Rickets.
Simply the visible sign that baby's tiny bones are not forming rapidly enough.
Lack of nourishment is the cause.
Scott's Emulsion nourishes baby's entire system. Stimulates and makes bone.
Exactly what baby needs.
ALL DRUGGISTS, 50c. AND \$1.00

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.

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.

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
" Satteen Petticoats	\$1.25
" Weatherbloom Petticoats	\$2.50
" Silk Petticoats	\$5.50 to \$10.00
" Wash Dress Skirts	\$1.00
" Wash Shirtwaist Suits	\$5.00
" Wash Shirtwaists, cotton and silk	75c to \$3.00
" Dress Skirts	\$2.50 to \$10.00
Everything in Muslin Underwear	25c to \$3.00

The Great Joe. Ever realize the work the great toe performs? Those strong muscles at the base must give spring to the foot, playing whenever the foot is bent. The "Crossett" gives room—look out for shoes that bind this place, causing your entire foot aches.

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

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

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

East Jordan Lumber Company.

Briefs of the Week

Fourth. Did you see the eclipse? New July Edison Phonograph Records now on sale at MACK'S JEWELRY STORE.

Atty's Dwight L. Fitch, E. N. Clink and A. B. Nicholas, Jr., were at the County Capitol on business first of the week.

Bay View Camp Meeting opens July 8, and continues to July 19. The program promises a rich assortment of talent. For programs and other information apply to Rev. A. T. Ferguson, Traverse City.

George A. Bell, a well known business man of Olivet, was here ten days ago looking over our town and has decided that East Jordan is the place to make his future home. He is now on his way here with his family.

For the Fourth Celebration at Charlevoix The Hum will run a 50c Excursion all day. Boat leaves here at 8:00 a. m. and 1:00 p. m. Leaves Charlevoix at 10:00 a. m., 6:00 p. m. and following the fireworks in the evening.

Frank Shortly and John Coryell were up before Justice Hoosinger Monday on a d. and d. charge. The Justice assessed them \$5.00 each and costs or thirty days. The latter paid, but Shortly was short and so took the Charlevoix trip.

The work of raising the sunken steamer Irma Wheeler in Pine Lake, off Ironton, is progressing rapidly and in a few days it is thought she will be close to shore, where she will be pumped out and repairs made and the boat taken to dry dock. She has been sunk for nearly two years.—Boyne Citizen.

The bazaar stock of Mrs. L. M. Porter was last week sold to Mrs. H. D. Gazlay of Manistique, and the new proprietor has taken possession. The family of Mrs. Gazlay consists of herself and husband and her two daughters, Misses Ruth and Lena Crawford. They occupy the E. A. Lewis tenant residence on Garfield St. Miss Leota Elder, a niece of Mrs. Gazlay, is at present assisting in the store.

East Jordan's summer resorters are commencing to arrive. At Terrace Beach a party from Grand Rapids, consisting of Charles O. Smedley, of the law firm of Smedley & Corwin, and Rev. H. B. Baird, pastor of the Universalist church, together with their families, are occupying the Whittington cottage. This is their first visit to this locality and they are much pleased with general conditions. They brought a launch with them.

In spite of the so-called "election-year-hard-times" East Jordan's reality is constantly improving and changing hands. This week Bert Wilhelm, the golden rule contractor, sold his business block on upper Main street to Roscoe Mackey, the consideration being \$3,000. Miss Genevieve Senecal will continue her Ladies Furnishings store as heretofore and the market store, which has been closed the past fortnight, will soon be re-opened with a stock of both meats and groceries. Mr. Wilhelm has faith in East Jordan's future and intends to re-invest his money within a week or so.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Roscoe Mackey a son, Monday.

Miss Hazel Swafford of Mancelona is here guest of friends.

Eugene Adams and bride are home from their wedding trip.

Miss Laura Jepson was a Petoskey visitor for part of the week.

C. G. Mack left Thursday morning for a brief visit at his old home, Beaverton.

Atty E. N. Clink was a business visitor at Chicago this week returning Thursday.

Misses Phyllis and Erma Hurlbert are guest of Miss Lila Sandall at Mancelona this week.

Mrs. John Monroe is expected home from her fortnight's trip to Detroit latter part of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Hubbard drove over to Charlevoix, Sunday, for a brief visit with their son, F. H.

Misses Eva Greenwood and Lillian McDermott are assisting at the post-office during vacation of the regular clerks.

Charlevoix County Fair, September 22-24.

Depy Sheriff Curkendall was at Charlevoix Tuesday.

Moses Wiesman was down to Charlevoix one day this week.

C. C. Weaver of Mancelona was an East Jordan visitor over Sunday.

MACK, the Jeweler has a large stock of Cut Glass, at very reasonable prices.

Miss Edna Dole of Bellaire is here guest of her brother B. A. Dole, and family.

A fine line of Table Linen will go at Cost while it lasts at Miss Genevieve Senecal's.

Harold, son of F. A. Kenyon, is here from Detroit for the summer, guest of his father.

Miss Anna Burney is home from Big Rapids where she has been the past few months.

Mrs. Frank Brotherton returned Tuesday from a short visit with Mrs. D. L. Rogers at Bellaire.

Com'r and Mrs. J. H. Millford, Mrs. Keenholts and daughter Grace, were guest of Charlevoix friends Sunday.

Mrs. J. D. Reed, instructor at the U. of M. School of Music, is here for the summer guest of friends and relatives.

Charlevoix County Fair, Sept. 22-24.

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

Leave your Laundry at MACK'S JEWELRY STORE.

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

Atty E. N. Clink was a Mancelona business visitor Monday.

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

We keep bread and a large assortment of baked goods.—E. A. Lewis.

The H. E. Maddock Electric Co. will furnish Door Bells, complete for \$1.50.

Mancelona I. O. O. F. are planning to build a three-story opera house block.

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

Now is the time to buy Table Linen if you want to get it at cost.—Miss Genevieve Senecal.

The Cemetery Improvement Ass'n meet with Mrs. Chas. Crowell next Thursday afternoon.

Lawn Mowers, Garden Hoes, 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.

All farmers interested in shipping Equity Cherries outside are requested to call or write James Howey. A good market is offered.

Mrs. Lizzie Scott of East Jordan, called on her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Archer, on Tuesday last.—Central Lake Torch.

Governor Johnson is a descendent of a sea-faring people and ought to know better than to keep rocking Mr. Bryan's boat.

Dr. Barnett Biender, the celebrated Eye Specialist, will be in East Jordan soon. Will announce date and place in next issue.

CHEERRIES.—I have for sale a nice variety of early and late cherries at market prices. Orders by mail or telephone (153, 1, 2 s) will be promptly filled.—John Hackett, East Jordan, R. F. D. No. 5.

The nation's birthday will be recognized at the Methodist church Sunday morning July 5, at the usual hour of service. The Pastor will be assisted by Revs. J. H. Cater and L. S. Matthews, the latter delivering the address. Appropriate music will be a feature of the day. Everybody come.

The Pastor of the Presbyterian church will repeat by special request on Sunday morning his talk on "The Young Man on the Fence" and will be glad to address it to a large number of young men, and those even who are not so young. Service begins at 10:30. He will give a patriotic address in the evening suitable to Independence Day, at 7:30.

The Summer Time Schedule of the Str. Hum went into effect Sunday and runs in connection with the Pere Marquette R. R., giving the public a first-class service. The Hum, commencing last Monday, leaves 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 team on the delivery wagon of the East Jordan Lumber Co. took a dash around the corners, Wednesday noon. They started from W. P. Porter's residence, and evidently headed for the barn; they passed the barn and went down by the Ericks Hotel and up the railroad tracks and back toward the barn, where they straddled a telegraph pole, throwing the horses off their feet and doing some damage.

Not content with their narrow escape last week from drowning the Morehouse boys were out again Sunday with the usual results. Commodore Gerry with wheelman Warner and Midshipman Tomkins at the lookout on the launch Robert G. saw signals of distress, heaved to, cast out a line and gave the boys a tow while they clung to the keel of the upturned craft.—Boyne Citizen.

Mrs. Grigsby entertained about thirty-five of the Junior Christian Endeavor on Tuesday afternoon in the chapel of the Presbyterian church. A program of recitations, songs and so on, of a very interesting type, was given after which light refreshments were served. Forty-five are now enrolled as members of this juvenile order. Mrs. Grigsby has charge. Parents, send your children Sunday afternoons at three—they will learn what is good for them.

Watterson, of the Louisville Courier-Journal, declares that the Chicago platform was stolen from the democrats. Mr. Bryan states that there is nothing in the Chicago platform. If one of these gentlemen is right, both must be right. If the Chicago platform was stolen from the democrats, course there's nothing in it. If there's nothing in the Chicago platform, of course it was stolen from the democrats. Can it be possible that the democrat oracles agree at last?

LOOK AHEAD

Prepare for the future and you will seldom have to look backward with regret. Build up a savings account—it will be a reserve for any unforeseen trouble. 3 1/2 per cent. interest. We invite small accounts as well as larger.

State Bank of East Jordan

CAPITAL, \$50,000.00.

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

DIRECTORS.
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 W. L. FRENCH, FRANK J. SEBRANCE,
 M. H. ROBERTSON, CLARE BAIRE,
 FRED SMITH, CARL STROEBEL,
 GEO. G. GLENN.

Mrs. H. L. Glazier and little daughter of Minot, North Dakota, arrived here this week for a visit with her sister-in-law, Mrs. A. Danto, and family.

Mrs. Wm. Howard, who has been dangerously ill the past fortnight, is now somewhat improved. Her sister, Miss Mary Reed, a professional nurse of Woodstock, Ontario, arrived here this week and is caring for her.

Harry A. Silsbee, a well-known attorney of Lansing, and brother C. E., salesman for an Indiana hat manufactory, were here this week on a little vacation, combining business with pleasure. This was their first trip to East Jordan and they expressed themselves surprised and pleased at the indications of prosperity and hustle.

There were twenty deaths and twenty-seven births in Charlevoix County the past month.

Sorgnia Hive No. 452, L. O. T. M. M., in which Mrs. Wm. Stroebel carried life insurance, this week received payment in full for the policy.

Mrs. Lawrence Doerr, accompanied by her husband, left Tuesday for Ann Arbor, where she will undergo medical treatment. Mrs. Doerr has been quite sick all winter but was able to be out a few weeks ago and she seemed to be rapidly regaining her health. But a relapse caused them to decide upon the trip to Ann Arbor.—Mancelona News.

Occasionally we hear of some of the gentler sex shelling their merry-widows into the realm of men's work, and Mrs. W. H. Roy, not to be outdone by her progressive sisters, proceeded to do likewise. She discovered that their home needed a coat of paint—this was a week ago. Now their dwelling is wearing a new coat and Mrs. Roy is figuring on joining the union.

Mrs. John McArthur, wife of the conductor on the E. J. & S. Ry., last Saturday evening lost a pocketbook containing \$56. Sunday morning on the railroad track in front of the depot, Julie St. Dennis, an employe of C. C. Potter & Co., found the lost article, and returned it to its owner. In appreciation of this act Mr. McArthur presented to Mr. St. Dennis a handsome gold-mounted pipe and five dollars in money.—Bellaire Independent.

Henry L. Kendall and Miss Mildred G. Bancroft of Manistee were united in marriage at the home of the bride last Wednesday and came to East Jordan the following day. Mr. Kendall has been in the employ of the East Jordan Lumber Co. for a number of years past and is well known and liked by a host of friends. The bride is equally popular among her acquaintances at Manistee where she occupied the position of stenographer in one of the department stores there. At present they are making their home with Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Lisk.

Don't miss seeing Damon's Musical Comedy company, the producers of mirth, music and melody by a race that is as free from care as children and bubbling over with happiness. If you aim to live a better life full of happiness and good cheer bring your family and spend an evening with Damon's colored boys and girls. A glance of approval ever brings a smile, a laugh, a song from their lips and a shuffle of feet that is effervescent and spreads through all like a ripple of cool breezes on a summer day. At Loveday Opera House soon.

Special


for Saturday and Monday July 4th-6th.

Fine Swiss Insertions and Embroideries

50c at 38c. 35c at 29c. 25c at 19c.
 15c at 11c. 10c at 7c.

L. Wiesman.

Modern Fixtures



for the Bath-room, Toilet or Kitchen can be had here at attractive prices.

Our Repair Department could not be surpassed. We employ only skilled workmen and can guarantee satisfactory work. Estimates for all kinds of Plumbing work cheerfully furnished.

MARINE SUPPLIES.
GEORGE H. SPENCER.

White Duck Hats

Are now the Fad and we have them for sale from 75c up. Call and look them over.

HARPER'S BAZAAR.

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.

There has just been issued from the press of Richard K. Fox, Franklyn Square, New York, one of the most valuable and comprehensive treatises on wrestling ever published. World's champion wrestler Frank Gotch has written a book about the art, which contains everything that is of interest to enthusiasts: A special chapter is devoted to training and another to the career of the conqueror of Hackenschmidt. It contains fifty excellent half-tone illustrations, showing all his principal holds, including the famous toe hold. Portraits are shown of the best known mat artists. It is No. 20 of Fox's Athletic Library, and will be sent to any address for 10 cents postage 3 cents extra.

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 WARP. Clean surroundings is what's making our factory famous. It will pay you to make shipments to us. Our booklet tells why. May we mail it?

Petoskey Rug Mfg. Carpet Co. Ltd., Petoskey, Mich.

East Jordan & Southern R. R. TIME TABLE. (In effect June 28, 1908)

LEAVE EAST JORDAN at 8:40 a. m., and 1:45 p. m.; Arriving at Bellaire at 9:40 a. m., and 2:45 p. m.

LEAVE BELLAIRE at 10:10 a. m., and 3:10 p. m.; Arriving at East Jordan at 11:10 a. m., and 5:10 p. m.

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

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

Free! Free!

A Handsome Decorated DINNER SET!

THIS IS OUR LIBERAL OFFER:

Any person whose purchases after this date amount to \$50.00 we will deliver to you a Handsome Decorated Dinner Set. Absolutely Free.

Guaranteed not to craze. Worth \$10.00 a set.

EMPEY BROS.

East Jordan, Mich., July 1st, 1908.

Pre-Inventory Sale

Commencing Tues'dy, July 7th and continuing for 30 Days

We will offer our entire stock of—

Ladies' Suits At Cost.

Call and Examine these Goods Before Purchasing.



B. C. Hubbard & Co.

Empoy Block, East Jordan.

MIGHT YET BE PERSUADED.

Sweet Girl Brought to Ask Time for Reconsideration.

"Since you can be no more than a sister to me," said the heartbroken young man, "will you not give me one kiss of farewell?"

She assented, albeit coldly. And Manning drew the girl to his heart, he pressed his lips to hers with a passionate fervor born of his despair.

Afterward her head sank gently upon his shoulder.

"Mr. Manning," she breathed, "this is all so new to me—so strangely different from my expectations—perhaps, if you would give me time—time to reconsider—"

But, dear reader, let us draw a veil over the sacred scene.—Exchange.

"Internal Revenue" Collections.

The term "internal revenue" has been restricted in its meaning to such revenues only as are collected under the internal revenue bureau connected with the treasury department, and does not include all revenues that are, properly speaking, from internal sources, that is, from sources other than duties levied at the frontiers upon foreign commodities. Thus, moneys arising from the sale of public lands, from patent fees, or the revenues of the postal service, are not generally known as "internal revenues."

Nothing to Speak Of.

"You are to take these capsules," said Dr. Fussay, "before meals, not after, remember."

"Oh!" said the patient. "I guess it doesn't matter much."

"But it does matter, sir!"

"You wouldn't say that, doctor, if you had ever had a meal in our boarding house."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Wrong Selections.

"Why doesn't that man get on in politics? He seems capable and industrious."

"Yes," answered Senator Sorghum; "he is all that. But he showed bad judgment in selecting his opinions."

This above all, to thine own self be true; and it must follow, as the night the day, thou canst not then be false to any man.—Shakespeare.

WOMAN'S BACKACHE



The back is the mainspring of woman's organism. It quickly calls attention to trouble by aching. It tells, with other symptoms, such as nervousness, headache, pains in the joints, weight in the lower part of the body, that a woman's feminine organism needs immediate attention.

In such cases the one sure remedy which speedily removes the cause, and restores the feminine organism to a healthy, normal condition is LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Mrs. Will Young, of 6 Columbia Ave., Rockland, Me., says: "I was troubled for a long time with dreadful backaches and a pain in my side, and was miserable in every way. I doctored until I was discouraged and thought I never would get well. I read what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for others and decided to try it; after taking three bottles I can truly say that I never felt so well in my life."

Mrs. Augustus Lyon, of East Earl, Pa., writes to Mrs. Pinkham: "I had very severe backaches, and pressing-down pains. I could not sleep, and had no appetite. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured me and made me feel like a new woman."

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

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too-Hasty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coat on the Tongue, Pain in the Side, BILIOUSNESS, LIVER TROUBLE, etc. PURELY VEGETABLE. They regulate the Bowels. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. Refuse Substitutes.

BLIND-FOLDED



By EARLE ASHLEY WILCOFF. COPY RIGHTS 1908 BOBBS-MERRILL COMPANY.

Giles Dudley arrived in San Francisco to join his friend and distant relative Henry Wilton, whom he was to assist in an important and mysterious task, and who accompanied Dudley on the ferry boat trip into the city. The remarkable resemblance of the two men is noted and commented on by passengers on the ferry. They see a man with snaky eyes which sends a thrill through Dudley. Wilton postpones an explanation of the strange errand Dudley is to perform, but occurrences cause him to know it is one of no ordinary meaning. 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 perform the secret mission his friend had entrusted to him, Dudley continues his disguise and permits himself to be known as Henry Wilton. Dudley, mistaken for Wilton, is employed by Knapp to assist in a stock brokerage deal. Giles Dudley finds himself closeted in a room with another person who makes a confidant of him. He can learn nothing about the mysterious boy further than that it is Tim Terrell and Darby Mowker who are after him. He is told that "Dicky" Nahl is a traitor, playing both hands in the game. Dudley gets his first knowledge of Knapp, who is Knapp's enemy on the Board. Dudley visits the home of Knapp and is struck by the beauty of Luella, his daughter. He learns the note will be provided with four guards, Brown, Barkhouse, Fitzhugh and Porter. He learns there is to be no trouble about money at 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 returns to a hotel and visits Mother Barton in company with Policeman Corson. Giles Dudley again visits the Knapp home.

CHAPTER XV.—Continued.

"Oh, Mr. Wilton, you'll pardon my boldness, I'm sure," she said with an amiable flirt of the head, as I seated myself beside her and watched Luella melt away into the next room; "but I was afraid you had forgotten all about us poor women, and it's a dreadful thing to be in this great house when there isn't a man about, though of course there are the servants, but you can't count them as men, besides some of them being Chinamen. And we—I—that is, I really did want to see you, and we ought to have so much to talk over, for I've heard that your mother's first cousin was a Bowser, and I do so want to see that dear, delightful Chinatown that I've heard so much about, though they do say it's horrid and dirty, but you'll let us see that for ourselves, won't you, and did you ever go through Chinatown, Mr. Wilton?"

Mrs. Bowser pulled up her verbal coach and sat so suddenly that I felt as though she must have been pitched off the box.

"Oh," said I carelessly, "I've seen the place often enough."

"How nice!" Then suddenly looking grave Mrs. Bowser spoke from behind her fan. "But I hope, Mr. Wilton, there's nothing there that a lady shouldn't see."

I hastened to assure her that it was possible to avoid everything that would bring a blush to the cheek of a matron-of-her years.

Mrs. Bowser at this rattled on without coming to any point. I was listening to the flow of her high-pitched voice without getting any idea from it, when my wandering attention was suddenly recalled by the words, "Mr. Knapp."

"What was that?" I asked in some confusion. "I didn't catch your meaning."

"I was saying I thought it strange Mr. Knapp wouldn't go with us, and he got awfully cross when I pressed him, and said—oh, Mr. Wilton, he said such a dreadful word—that he'd be overlastingly something if he would ever go into such a lot of dens of—oh, I can't repeat his dreadful language—but wasn't it strange, Mr. Wilton?"

"Very," I said diplomatically; "but it isn't worth while to wait for him, then."

"Oh, laws, no—he'll be home to-morrow, but he won't go."

"Home to-morrow!" I exclaimed. "I thought he wasn't to come till Wednesday."

Mrs. Bowser looked a little uncomfortable.

"I guess he's old enough to come and go when he likes," she said. But her flow of words seemed to desert her.

"Very true," I admitted. "I wonder what's bringing him back in such a hurry."

Mrs. Bowser's heady eyes turned on me in doubt, and for a moment she was dumb. Then she followed this miracle by another, and spoke in a low tone of voice.

"It's not for me to say anything against a man in his own house, but I don't like to talk of Doddridge Knapp."

"What's the matter?" I asked. "A little rough in his speech? Oh, Mrs. Bowser, you should make allowances for a man who has had to fight his way in the roughest business life in the world, and not expect too much of his polish."

"Oh, laws, he's polite enough," whispered Mrs. Bowser. "It isn't that—oh, I don't see how she ever married him."

I followed the glance that Mrs. Bowser gave on interpreting herself with this declaration, and saw Mrs. Knapp approaching us.

"Oh," she exclaimed cheerily. "Is it settled? Have you made all the arrangements, Cousin Julia?"

and joined Porter and Barkhouse on the sidewalk.

CHAPTER XVI. An Echo of Warning.

"All quiet?" I asked of my guards, as we took our way down the street. "Dicky Nahl was along here," said Porter, "and he said Terrell and Meeker and the other gang was holding a powwow at Barton's, and we'd best look out for surprises."

"Was that all?"

"Well, he said he guessed there was a new deal on hand, and they was a-buzzin' like a nest of hornets."

"Well," said I, "we had better go down to Barton's and look into this matter."

There was silence for a time. My guards walked beside me without speaking, but I felt the protest in their manner. At last Barkhouse said respectfully:

"There's no use to do that, sir. You'd better send some one that ain't so likely to be nabbed, or that won't matter much if he is. We'd be in a pretty fix if you was to be took."

"Here comes Dicky now," said Porter, as a dark-figure came swinging lightly along.

"Hullo!" cried Dicky, halting and shading his eyes from the gaslight. "I was just going up to look for you again."

"What's up, Dicky?"

"I guess it's the devil," said Dicky, so gravely that I broke into a laugh.

"He's right at home if he's come to this town," I said.

"I'm glad you find it so funny," said Dicky in an injured tone. "You was scared enough last time."

"Well, I've kept out of his claws this far, and it's no use to worry. What's he trying to do now?"

"That's what I've been trying to find out all the evening. They're noisy enough, but they're too thick to let one get near where there's anything going on—that is, if he has a fancy for keeping a whole skin."

"Suppose we go down there now,"



"MOTHER BORTON SULLENLY TOOK A CHAIR"

slightest emphasis on the words, "to accompany the party, I shouldn't think it would be necessary for me to go."

"Is it either you or I," said Mrs. Knapp.

"You will be needed to protect Mr. Horton," said I sarcastically.

"Oh, what a task!" she said gaily. "I shall be ready." And she turned away before I could put in another word, and I walked down the room with Mrs. Knapp.

"And so Mr. Knapp is coming home to-morrow," I said.

Mrs. Knapp gave me a quick look.

"Yes," she said. "There was something in her tone that set me to thinking that there was more than I knew behind Mr. Knapp's sudden return."

"I hope he is not ill," I said politely.

"I think you will find him all right when you see him. But here—you must get Mr. and Mrs. Carter. They are just from the East, and very charming people, and as you are to do them the honors on Monday evening, you should know them."

Mr. and Mrs. Carter had pleasant faces and few ideas, and as the conversational fire soon burned low I sought Mrs. Knapp and took my leave. Luella was nowhere to be seen.

"You must be sure that you are well guarded," said Mrs. Knapp. "It quite gives me the terrors to think of those murderous fellows. And since you told me of that last plot to call you down to Barton's, I have a presentiment that some special danger is ahead of you. Be cautious as well as brave."

I thanked her as she pressed my hand, and, with no Luella awaiting me by the stair, I took my way down the stone steps, between the bronze lions,

I had grown used to the silent terrors of my house. But as we stumbled up the stairway the apprehensions of Dicky Nahl came strong upon me, and I looked ahead to the murky halls, and glanced at every way as though I expected an ambush. Porter and Barkhouse marched stolidly along, showing little disposition to talk.

"What's that?" I exclaimed, stopping to listen.

"What was it?" asked Barkhouse, as we stopped on the upper landing and gazed into the obscurity.

"I thought I heard a noise," said I. "Who's there?"

"It was a rat," said Porter. "I've heard 'em out here of nights."

"Well, just light that other gas jet," I said. "It will help to make things pleasant in case of accidents."

The doors came out of the darkness as the second jet blazed up, but nothing else was to be seen.

Suddenly there was a scramble, and something sprang up before my door. Porter and I raised the revolvers that were ready in our hands, but Barkhouse spring past us, and in an instant had closed with the figure and held it in his arms.

There was a volley of curses, oaths mingled with sounds that reminded me of nothing so much as a spitting cat, and a familiar voice screamed in almost inarticulate rage:

"Let me go, damn ye, or I'll knife ye!"

"Good heavens!" I cried. "Let her go, Barkhouse. It's Mother Barton."

"Mother Barton freed herself with a vicious shake, and called down the wrath of Heaven and hell on the stairway guard."

"You're the black-hearted-spawn of the sewer rats, to take a respectable woman like a bag of meal," cried Mother Barton indignantly, with a fresh string of oaths. "It's fire and brimstone you'll be tasting yet, and you'd 'a' been there before now, you miserable gutter-picker, if it wasn't for me. And this is the thanks I git from ye!"

"Come in," I said, unfastening the door and lighting up my room. "You can be as angry as you like in here, and it won't hurt anything."

Mother Barton stormed a bit, and then sullenly walked in and took a chair. Silence fell on her as she crossed the threshold, but she glowered on us with fierce eyes.

"It's quite an agreeable surprise to see you," I ventured as cheerfully as I could, as she made no move to speak. My followers looked awkward and uncomfortable.

At the sound of my voice, Mother Barton's bent brows relaxed a little.

"If you'd send these fellows out, I reckon we could talk a bit better," she said sourly.

"Certainly. Just wait in the hall, boys, and close the door."

Porter and Barkhouse ambled out, and Mother Barton gave her chair a hitch that brought us face to face.

"I reckon you don't think I come on a visit of politeness?" she said sharply after a brief silence.

I murmured something about being glad to entertain her at any time.

"Nonsense!" she sniffed. "I'm a vile old woman that likes of you would never put eyes on twice if it wasn't for your business—none knows it better than me. I don't know why I should put myself out to help ye. Her tone had a touch of pathos under its hardness."

"I know why," I said, a little touched. "It's because you like me."

She turned a softened eye on me.

"You're right," she said almost tenderly, with a flash of womanly feeling on her seamed and evil face. "I've took a fancy to ye and no mistake, and I'd risk something to help ye."

"I knew you would," I said heartily.

"And that's what I come to do," she said with a sparkle of pleasure in her eye. "I've come to warn ye."

"New dangers?" I inquired cheerfully. My prudence suggested that I had better omit any mention of the warning from Dicky Nahl.

"The same ones," said Mother Barton shortly, "only more of 'em."

"What is the latest plot?" I asked gravely, as I fancied that my light manner grated on my strange guest.

"I don't know," she said slowly. "But you know something," I argued.

"Maybe you know what I know better than I know it myself," growled Mother Barton with a significant glance.

I resigned myself to await her humor.

"Not at all," said I carelessly. "I only know that you've come to tell me something, and that you'll tell it in your own good time."

"It's fine to see that you've learned not to drive a woman," she returned with grim irony. "It's something to know at your age."

I smiled sympathetically upon her, and she continued:

"I might as well tell ye the whole of it, though I reckon my throat's as like to be slit over it as not."

"I'll never breathe a word of it," I replied fervently.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Skeleton at the Feast.

"The dinner was going all right," said the superstitious man, "until the cross-eyed girl came to the telephone and stood facing the table, talking with a friend, but looking straight at us—not straight exactly—with her misnamed eyes. Then the waiter got cross and spilled the soup and brought the macaroni without the cheese and the cheese without the macaroni and forgot the butter and nearly forgot the bread and froze the coffee and left out the sugar, and, well, just about everything happened that could happen at that table after the cross-eyed girl came and stood there telephoning and looked at us."

FROM A NOVEL.



She stood gazing into empty space.

INVALID'S SAD PLIGHT.

After inflammatory Rheumatism, Hair Came Out, Skin Peeled, and Bed Sores Developed—Only Cuticura Proved Successful.

"About four years ago I had a very severe attack of inflammatory rheumatism. My skin peeled, and the high fever played havoc with my hair, which came out in bunches. I also had three large bed sores on my back. I did not gain very rapidly, and my appetite was very poor. I tried many 'sure cures' but they were of little help, and until I tried Cuticura Resolvent I had had no real relief. Then my complexion cleared and soon I felt better. The bed sores went very soon after a few applications of Cuticura Ointment, and when I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment for my hair it began to regain its former glossy appearance. Mrs. Lavina J. Henderson, 138 Broad St., Stamford, Conn., March 6 and 12, 1907."

A Bare Possibility.

In his diary, which is incorporated in the "Life and Letters of Sir Richard Claverhouse-Jebb," the great Greek scholar recorded a flash of his own wit which is of a most appealing variety.

At a dinner at Cambridge Sir Richard, then Mr. Jebb, took in a young woman, who got through the first course with little conversation. Suddenly she startled him by saying, in the most unprovoked way, while she was still dining with apparent good appetite:

"Prof. Jebb, do you think women ever die of a broken heart?"

"Perhaps other organs may have something to do with it," he proffered in reply.—Youth's Companion.

New Chart Corrects Errors.

The great practical utility of the magnetic survey made in the Pacific ocean by the yacht Galilee since 1905 is shown by a new magnetic chart, from which it appears that the charts previously used by navigators in the Pacific ocean were erroneous—along some much-traversed routes to the extent of from three to five degrees, and the errors at times were systematic. Errors of this magnitude are of importance in practical navigation where the indications of the compass should be as accurate as possible.

The Missing Link.

What was said to be the "missing link between man and ape" was found by Dr. Dubois in 1895 on the banks of the Bengawan river, in central Java. These fossil remains consisted of a skull, a thigh bone and two molar teeth, from which the scientists "constructed" an animal, not human, yet nearer to man than the ape. The "link" was named "Pithecanthropus Erectus."—New York American.

The Great Essential.

"Dumley's just back from a trip after trout, and he says it was the most dismal failure he ever experienced."

"What else would you expect of him? He couldn't make a fishing trip a success because he has absolutely no imagination."—Philadelphia Press.

Let us have faith that right makes might, and in that faith let us dare to do our duty as we understand it.—Lincoln.

"TWO TOPERS."

A Teacher's Experience.

"My friends call me 'The Postum Preacher,'" writes a Minn. school teacher, "because I preach the gospel of Postum everywhere I go, and have been the means of liberating many 'coffee-pot slaves.'"

"I don't care what they call me so long as I can help others to see what they lose by sticking to coffee, and can show them the way to steady nerves, clear brain and general good health by using Postum."

"While a school girl I drank coffee and had fits of trembling and went through a siege of nervous prostration, which took me three years to rally from."

"Mother coaxed me to use Postum, but I thought coffee would give me strength. So things went, and when I married I found my husband and I were both coffee toppers, and I can sympathize with a drunkard who tries to leave off his cups."

"At last in sheer desperation I bought a package of Postum, followed directions about boiling it, served it with good cream, and asked my husband how he liked the coffee."

"We each drank three cups apiece, and what a satisfied feeling it left. Our conversion has lasted several years and will continue as long as we live, for it has made us new—nerves are steady, appetites good, sleep sound and refreshing."

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

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

Headache?

If it does, you should try Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills. Why not do so. They will relieve the pain in just a few minutes. Ask your druggist. There are 45,000 druggists in the U. S. Ask any of them. A package of 25 doses costs 25 cents. One tablet usually stops a headache. They relieve pain without leaving any disagreeable after-effects—isn't that what you want?

"My son Frank Snyder has used Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills for a long time. He never had anything to help him so much for headache. A year ago he came home, and I was down sick with such a dreadful nervous headache. He gave me one of the Anti-Pain Pills, and after while I took another, and was entirely relieved. I always keep them in the house now, and gave many away to others suffering with headache."

MRS. LOUISE LEWELLYN,
Powell, South Dakota.
Your druggist sells Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills, and we authorize him to return the price of first package (only) if it fails to benefit you.
Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

KING HEROD'S ROOSTER.

The Legend of St. Stephen, First of the Noble Army of Martyrs.

Ever since that first Christmas eve the cock has crowed all night long on the anniversary to keep away evil spirits, for the cock is a holy bird and a knowing one. There is a pleasant tale of him and St. Stephen, the first martyr, whose day is Dec. 26, close by his dear Lord's.

St. Stephen was King Herod's steward, it seems, who served him in the kitchen and at table. One night as he was bringing in the board for his master's dinner he saw the star shining over Bethlehem. Immediately he set down the huge platter and exclaimed:

"No longer, Herod, will I be thy servant, for a greater King than thou is born."

"What aileth thee?" cried the king wrathfully. "Do you lack meat or drink that you would desert my service for another's?"

"Nay," answered Stephen; "I lack neither meat nor drink, but the Child that is born this night is greater than all of us, and him only will I serve."

"That is as true," quoth Herod, smiting the table with his fist, "as that this roost cock on the platter shall crow before us."

Hardly were the words out of his mouth when the cock stretched his neck and crowed lustily, "Christus natus est!" At this proof that Stephen's words were true Herod was so angry that he made his soldiers take Stephen outside the walls of Jerusalem and stone him to death. And this is the reason why unto this day St. Stephen is the patron of stonecutters.—Able Farwell Brown in *Lippincott's Magazine*.

THE NEWSBOYS' PIE.

It Took Man Who Looked Like Bingham to Find It.

Tramp! Tramp! Tramp! Two hundred and fifty pairs of little feet, keeping step, are marching to dinner in the New York newsboys' lodging house. Five hundred pairs more are restlessly awaiting their turn upstairs. In prison, hospital and almshouse the great city is host and gives of her plenty. Here an unknown friend has spread a generous repast for the waifs who all the rest of the days shift for themselves as best they can—turkey, coffee and pie, with vegetables to fill in. As the file of eagle-eyed youngsters passes down the long tables there are swift movements of grimy hands, and shirt waists bulge, ragged coats sag at the pockets. Hardly is the file seated when the platter rises: "I ain't got no pie! It got swiped on me!" Seven despoiled ones hold up their hands.

The superintendent laughs—it is Christmas eve. He taps one tentatively on the bulging shirt. "What have you here, my lad?"

"A pie," responds he, with an innocent look. "I was scart it would get stole."

A little fellow who has been eying one of the visitors attentively takes his knife out of his mouth and points it at him with conviction.

"I know you," he pipes. "You're a p'lice commissioner. I seen yer picture in the papers. You're Bingham!"

The clatter of knives and forks ceases suddenly. Seven pies creep stealthily over the edge of the table and are replaced on as many plates. The visitors laugh. It was a case of mistaken identity.—*Century*.

Where Bells Ring Underground.

Near Raleigh, in Nottinghamshire, England, there is a valley said to have been caused by an earthquake several hundreds of years ago, and it is now usual on Christmas morning for old men and women to tell their children and young friends to go to the valley, stoop down and hear the bells ringing merrily in the ruins of the church under the ground.—*Tit-Bits*.

There Was but One.

"Oh, my dear," said the now proud mother to her husband, "I wish you could see the new baby across the way. It's perfectly lovely. Such a delicate, sweet little creature as it is! It's a perfect little cherub, with the loveliest eyes, the sweetest little mouth and the cunningest little nose. It looks as if it had just dropped from heaven and every tiny feature had been fashioned by the angels."

"Is it as nice as our baby?" asked her husband.

"Mercy, no—not half!" was the emphatic reply that came from the vicinity of the dainty ruffled crib.—*Ladies' Home Journal*.

A New Letter.

Mother (teaching her child the alphabet)—Now, dearie, what comes after G?

"Whiz."

Generous Restitution.

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

"Don't you ever make a mistake in those lynchings?" guilelessly asked the Bostonian. "That is, don't you ever lynch the wrong man?"

"That happened once," put in some one, "but we tried to do the square thing by the widow."

"Indeed!"

"Yes, we appointed a committee to inform her that she was wrong on in

Giving Out.

The Struggle Discourages Many an East Jordan Citizen.

Around all day with an aching back; Can't rest at night; Enough to make any one give out; Doan's Kidney Pills will give renewed life.

They will cure the backache; Cure every kidney ailment.

Daniel Harrington, living at 30 Bridge street, Petoskey, Mich., says: "Kidney trouble was so bad in my case that it caused me to lose many days' work. The kidneys were weak and the secretions contained a heavy brick dust sediment. My back pained me intensely especially when I caught cold and I got so that I could not stoop for lift. In addition to this I endured the severest kind of headaches. After trying many remedies and prescriptions without success I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills, and the result as I have before stated, was a cure. I will be glad at any time to corroborate every word of this statement to anyone who so desires."

For Sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, Sole Agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Forty-Acre FARM FOR SALE—Located four miles west of town. About 3000 worth of timber on land. Dwelling and other buildings, fruit trees, strawberry bed, etc. Good bargain. ARTHUR SEYMOUR.

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

To Consumptives.

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

Thousands of people say they have been relieved by it.

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

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

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

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

For full particulars, testimonials, etc., address

C. A. ABBOTT, Sole Agent.

80 Ann Street, New York City, N. Y.

5-DROPS
TRADE MARK
THE STANDARD REMEDY FOR ALL FORMS OF RHEUMATISM, LUMBAGO, SCIATICA, NEURALGIA, KIDNEY TROUBLES, CATARRH, ASTHMA and KINDRED DISEASES
GIVES QUICK RELIEF
Applied externally it affords almost instant relief from pain, while permanent results are being effected by taking it internally, purifying the blood, dissolving the poisonous substance and removing it from the system.
DR. C. L. GATES
Manoske, Minn., writes: "A little girl here had such a weak back caused by Rheumatism and Kidney Trouble that she could not stand on her feet. The moment they put her down on the floor she would scream with pain. I treated her with 5-DROPS and today she runs around as well and happy as can be. I present the 5-DROPS for my patients and use it in my practice."
TEST "5-DROPS" FREE
If you are suffering with Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Kidney Trouble or any kindred disease, write to us for a trial bottle of "5-DROPS." "5-DROPS" is entirely free from opium, alcohol, blood-purifiers, and other harmful ingredients. Large Size Bottle "5-DROPS" (500 Doses) \$1.00. For Sale by Druggists.
SWANSON RHEUMATISM CURE COMPANY
Dept. 66, 174 Lake Street, Chicago.

\$150 For Best Article.

The Republican Congressional Committee offers \$150 for the best article not exceeding 1,000 words on the subject:

Why the Republican Party Should Be Successful Next November

The competition is open to all.

In judging the merits of contributions consideration will be given not only to style, arguments and facts presented, but to the convincing power, and it should be borne in mind that Members of Congress are to be elected as well as President and Vice-President.

No manuscripts will be returned, but will be the property of the Committee.

The best article will be widely used both in the newspapers of the country and in pamphlet form.

The award will be made and check sent to successful contestant, about August 15th. Manuscripts must be mailed not later than July 15th to

Literary Bureau, Republican Congressional Committee, Metropolitan Bank Building, Washington, D. C.

FARMERS and LUMBERMEN:

I have a heavy Portable Engine for sale. Will run threshing machine, feed mill or wood saw. Will trade for small farm or wild land—or cash.—BERT WILHELM, Lock Box 126.

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

So-Bos-So Killily increases the milk about two quarts, costs to use about 4c per day, is perfectly harmless to animals and makes cows stand still when milking. Sold only by W. E. MALPASS HARDWARE CO.

Get my "Book No. 4 for Women."

It will give weak women many valuable suggestions of relief—and with strictly confidential medical advice is entirely free. Simply write Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. The book No. 4 tells all about Dr. Shoop's Night Cure and how these soothing, healing, antiseptic suppositories, can be successfully applied to correct these weaknesses.—Write for the book. The Night Cure is sold by James Gidley.

Pain will depart in exactly 20 minutes is one of Dr. Shoop's Pink Pain Tablets is taken. Pain anywhere. Remember! Pain always means congestion, blood pressure—nothing else. Headache is brain pressure; toothache is blood pressure on the sensitive nerve. Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets—also called Pink Pain Tablets—quickly and safely coax this blood pressure away from pain centers. Painful periods with women get instant relief. 20 TABLETS 25c. Sold by JAMES GIDLEY.

CHANCERY ORDER—State of Michigan. Thirtieth Judicial Circuit in Chancery. Suit pending in the Circuit Court for the County of Charlevoix, in Chancery at the City of Charlevoix on the 21st day of April, A. D. 1908, Nora Alice Hosler, complainant, vs. Charles Adams, defendant. In this cause appearing that defendant, Charles Adams, is not a resident of this state and his whereabouts are unknown, therefore, on motion of ELISHA N. OLINK, solicitor for complainant, it is ordered that defendant enter his appearance in said cause on or before five months from the date of this order, and that within twenty days after the complaint is filed this order be published in the Charlevoix County Herald, said publication to be continued once in each week for six weeks in succession. Dated April 21st, 1908. FREDERICK W. MAYNE, Circuit Judge. ELISHA N. OLINK, Solicitor for Complainant. Business Address, East Jordan, Mich.

CHANCERY ORDER—State of Michigan. Thirtieth Judicial Circuit in Chancery. Suit pending in the Circuit Court for the County of Charlevoix, in Chancery at the City of Charlevoix on the 23rd day of March, A. D. 1908, Nora Alice Hosler, complainant, vs. Charles Adams, defendant. In this cause appearing that defendant, Charles Adams, is not a resident of this state and his whereabouts are unknown, therefore, on motion of ELISHA N. OLINK, solicitor for complainant, it is ordered that defendant enter his appearance in said cause on or before five months from the date of this order, and that within twenty days after the complaint is filed this order be published in the Charlevoix County Herald, said publication to be continued once in each week for six weeks in succession. Dated April 23rd, 1908. FREDERICK W. MAYNE, Circuit Judge. ELISHA N. OLINK, Solicitor for Complainant. Business Address, East Jordan, Mich.

MORTGAGE SALE—Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage (whereby the power is conferred) to sell the land hereon described, made by Charles D. Falkenberg of Metoske Township, Charlevoix County, Michigan, to Dr. Arden N. Howe, of Boyne Falls, Michigan, at the front door of the Charlevoix County Court House in the City of Charlevoix, Michigan, on the 16th day of January, A. D. 1905, in Book 25 of mortgages, on page 294, which said mortgage was afterwards, on to-wit: the 13th day of April, 1906, assigned by Dr. Arden N. Howe to the Antrim County Savings Bank of Metoske, Michigan, Michigan, by assignment in writing, said assignment being recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Charlevoix, in the City of Charlevoix, Michigan, on page 374 of the 17th day of May, A. D. 1907, on which mortgage there is due to be due at the date of this notice the sum of four hundred sixty-three dollars and eleven cents, (\$463.11); and no suit or proceedings at law having been instituted to recover the money secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

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

Dated the 16th day of June, A. D. 1908. ANTRIM COUNTY SAVINGS BANK, Mortgagee. ELISHA N. OLINK, East Jordan, Mich., Attorney for Mortgagee.

Do You Think For Yourself?

Or, Do You Open Your Mouth Like a Young Bird and Gulp Down Whatever Food or Medicine May be Offered You?

If you are an intelligent, thinking woman, in need of relief from weakness, nervousness, pain and suffering, then it means much to you that there is one tried and true, honest medicine of KNOWN COMPOSITION, sold by druggists for the cure of woman's ills.

The makers of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, for the cure of weak, nervous, run-down, over-worked, debilitated, pain-racked women, knowing this medicine to be made up of ingredients, every one of which has the strongest possible indorsement of the leading and standard authorities of the several schools of medical practice, are not afraid to print, as they do, the list of ingredients, of which it is composed, in plain English, on every bottle-wrapper.

The formula of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription will bear the most critical examination of medical experts; for it contains no alcohol, so injurious to delicate women, even in small quantities when long continued. Neither does it contain any narcotics, or other harmful, or habit-forming drugs and no agent enters into it that is not highly recommended by the most advanced and leading medical teachers and authorities of their several schools of practice. These authorities recommend the ingredients of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription for the cure of exactly the same ailments for which this world-famed medicine is advised by its manufacturers.

No other medicine for woman's ills has any such professional endorsement as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has received, in the qualified recommendation of each of the several ingredients by scores of leading medical men of all the schools of practice. Is such an endorsement not worthy of your consideration? It certainly is entitled to far more weight than any number of non-professional, or lay testimonials.

A booklet of ingredients, with numerous authoritative professional endorsements by the leading medical authorities of this country, will be mailed, free to any one sending name and address with request for same. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a scientific medicine, carefully devised by an experienced and skillful physician, and adapted to woman's delicate system. It is made of native American medicinal roots and is perfectly harmless in its effects in any condition of the female system.

As a powerful invigorating tonic "Favorite Prescription" imparts strength to the whole system and to the organs distinctly feminine in particular. For over-worked, "worn-out," run-down, debilitated teachers, milliners, dressmakers, seamstresses, "shop-girls," house-keepers, nursing mothers, and feeble women generally, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is the greatest earthly boon, being unequalled as an appetizing cordial and restorative tonic.

As a soothing and strengthening nerve tonic "Favorite Prescription" is unequalled and is invaluable in allaying and subduing nervous excitability, irritability,

nervous exhaustion, nervous prostration, neuralgia, hysteria, spasms, St. Vitus's dance, and other distressing, nervous symptoms commonly attendant upon functional and organic disease of the nervous system, and relieves mental anxiety and despondency.

If a woman has bearing down, or dragging pains, low down in the abdomen, or pelvis, backache, frequent headaches, dizzy or fainting spells, is nervous and easily startled, has gnawing feeling in stomach, sees imaginary floating specks, or spots before her eyes, has melancholia, or "blues," or a weakening disagreeable drain from pelvic organs, she can make no mistake by resorting to the use of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It will invigorate and tone up the whole system and especially the pelvic organs.

No woman suffering from any of the above symptoms can afford to accept any secret nostrum or medicine of unknown composition, as a substitute for a medicine like Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, which is of known composition and has a record of over forty years and sells more largely to-day than ever before. Its makers withhold no secrets from their patients, believing open publicity to be the very best guaranty of merit.

Dr. Pierce invites all suffering women to consult him by letter free of charge. All letters of consultation are held as sacredly confidential and an answer is returned in plain sealed envelope. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's great thousand-page illustrated Common Sense Medical Adviser will be sent free, paper-bound, for 21 one-cent stamps, or cloth-bound for 31 stamps. Address Dr. Pierce as above.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets invigorate the stomach, liver and bowels. They are the original Little Liver Pills having been put out for sale by old Dr. Pierce over 40 years ago. Much imitated, but never equaled. One to three a dose. Tiny sugar-coated granules; easy to take as candy.

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

We are Sole Agents in East Jordan for Sleepy Eye Flour

Manufactured by Sleepy Eye Milling Co., Sleepy Eye, Minn.

Sleepy Eye Flour is a quality product. There is no other flour that so thoroughly meets the requirements of a discriminating quality trade. The Sleepy Eye habit is growing. It's making the finest bread for others and will make fine bread for you.

Bulow & Son, STATE STREET EAST JORDAN

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3 Superior Disc Drills

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

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