

## Killed in Car Jam.

### E. J. & S. Employee receives Fatal Injuries.

Jas. Blackburn, section boss on the E. J. & S. Ry., Wednesday morning was the victim of an accident which cost him his life. Shortly before ten o'clock the train loaded ties at Cole's siding in Bellaire and with rails also aboard proceeded to Hitehook and sidetracked for another train to pass. The sidetrack is down grade, and at the opposite end to which the train entered were three freight cars. Mr. Blackburn was sitting on the rear car of the train at the rear end when in its uncontrolled momentum it struck the freight cars the load shifted backward and a T rail struck Mr. Blackburn's right leg about five inches above the knee and drove it against the bumper of the freight car. There were several men on the car at the time, all of whom jumped and were uninjured. Glen Walker, a boy, clinging to the head car which was aboard, and was uninjured.

The injured man was taken to the Waldmere Hotel at Bellaire, his boarding place, and Dr. Bodie was called. The flesh of the leg was found badly lacerated and bones broken and crushed, but an effort was made by the doctor to avoid amputation. The unfortunate man died about ten o'clock the same evening. Mr. Blackburn was a widower about fifty-six years of age, and had a number of children residing in Traverse City. His son Will is employed on a stone train running between Petoskey and Traverse City.

## Kalkaska's Bad Fire.

Kalkaska sustained a disastrous fire Sunday afternoon that took about half the business section, and the better half at that. Fifteen stores were entirely consumed and the loss roughly stated is placed at \$120,000. The smoke of the conflagration was seen for miles around.

The fire started about 2:30 in the basement of the dry goods store of T. D. Hobbs and soon obtained such headway that the firemen were forced to retire and bend their energies to prevent the spread of the flames. The wind was in the south, which served to hold the flames from working south toward the Manning House corner more than a couple of buildings, but drove them rapidly north to the end of the block.

The buildings destroyed were a double block, three stories high, brick veneered; two double blocks, two stories high, brick veneered; one one-story brick store, four two-story frame buildings, and five one-story frame buildings. In them were one bank, two drug stores, two groceries, two dry goods stores, two hardware stores, a jewelry store, variety store, harness store, shoe store, bakery, blacksmith shop and bicycle repair shop. The Swaverly and Bell telephone exchanges were burned out, also Masonic and K. of P. lodges, lawyers' doctors' and insurance offices, opera house, the Kalkaskan printing office, and several families were turned out. Several buildings other than those mentioned were more or less damaged.

This is the third fire in the business section, the first one burning out half of the four-story, three story block that was finished this time. Curiously enough the fire at that time was kept from the "wooden row" while destroying the only building that was considered safe from fire, Sunday's blaze started in the remaining half of the same building. Kalkaska's second main street fire, four or five years ago, gutted one frame store and damaged two adjoining. The town has always been considered lucky considering its long stretch of buildings, mostly of wood.

The firemen and citizens, with six streams of water under good pressure, did well to get the flames under control in the space they did. Bigger and better buildings are promised to take the place of those destroyed.

Owing to the entanglement of electric wires Kalkaska was in the dark Sunday night, and only a small portion was lighted Monday evening. The Kalkaskan printing office was owned by Will DePuy, at one time a printer in Bellaire. New presses and type have already been ordered, and the Kalkaskan will be better equipped than ever.

## Insane Man at Charlevoix

### Shoots Wife and Son and Hangs Himself.

One of the most sensational shooting affairs that has stirred the community of Charlevoix in years was committed early Sunday morning at the home of William Porter, aged 65, a wealthy farmer living three miles south of Charlevoix on Shore's Lake, where he also kept a number of summer boarders during the season.

Porter had been brooding some time, fearing that his family would starve to death, and finally decided to murder them and kill himself. While his son, Henry, aged 21, was asleep on a couch with his back toward the center of the room, Porter came down from his bedroom and discovered him. He immediately returned upstairs and got a revolver. Without waking the son he crept up to him and shot him through the shoulder at close range. The mother hearing the shot, ran downstairs and together with Henry, who was able to use one arm, overpowered the old man and took the weapon from him.

Young Porter became weak from loss of blood and his father, again seeing his advantage, forced the gun from his aged wife. She ran upstairs and he followed. Mrs. Porter got the door closed between them and Porter fired through it, the bullet plowing a big hole in her breast. He immediately went out to the barn and attached a rope to a plank in the cellar. Putting the other end around his neck he jumped off into space. His death must have been instantaneous.

The son crawled out and summoned neighbors who assisted in removing the wounded mother and son to Charlevoix, while the body of the demented old man was removed to the city morgue.

The victims have a fighting chance for life if blood poisoning does not set in, but Mrs. Porter is badly wounded. The bullet which was badly jagged in its passage through the wooden door, tore its way through her body in a terrible manner.

Porter had been considered demented for a year back and only on entreaties of his wife were neighbors prevailed upon not to break up his family and have him committed to an asylum. Although he owned a fine farm and made considerable money during the summer with tourists, he was afraid he would be unable to work and be forced into the street, and this has preyed upon his mind until it became unbalanced. The son was living with his parents and working the farm with his father. Mrs. Porter is 60 years of age and a fine looking woman. The whole family was highly respected.

## Ladies' Equity Notes.

Ladies of the M. L. S. of E., it is our move now, to move out of the old rut of thinking you must use every moment in cooking, baking, washing, mending, ironing and so on. Let us take a little time for our own, and to attend our local you will feel so much better and will go home rested and with some thought to study on that will pass the time quickly until the next meeting. This is our move. Let us make it count. Remember you are helping some other person by your presence and by being in your place, for no one else can fill your place.

The Equity picnic held at Walker's landing on the Fourth passed off very pleasantly with a good attendance although the morning was rainy. Tables were spread with a bountiful dinner that all present enjoyed to the utmost. The demand for ice cream and lemonade was good, using all that was prepared. This picnic was gotten up by the Goldenrod Local and they extend thanks to Mr. and Mrs. Joe Walker for their kindness. Mr. Walker plans on improving his grounds in the near future. If so it will be a popular place for picnics.

The organized farmers are considering a pool on potatoes in this vicinity. The wheat growers are pooling their wheat, also the tobacco and cotton and peanuts. These pools are for holding the produce off the market until the demand comes for it. Those growing potatoes and at all interested in the price they receive for them should attend the local meetings and investigate this plan.

The Ladies' Society have eggs for sale and merchants in need of eggs or butter can buy from the selling committee. Mrs. Hower, phone 153 2 rings; Mrs. Thompson, 153 1 long 3 short; Mrs. Lanway, 153 3 rings.

## "Pine Lake."

WARREN W. LAMPSON.

Wish that I could put away  
All the burden of the day;  
Wish I could awhile forget  
All the worry and the fret;  
Wish that I could put away  
All the burden of the day.

Wish I could an outing take  
By some cool and pleasant lake,  
Where the murmuring breezes blow,  
And the lapping waves flow.  
Wish I could an outing take  
By some cool and pleasant lake.

Wish I could a-sailing go,  
Sailing, sailing to and fro,  
With the white foam-scudding by  
And the white clouds in the sky;  
Wish I could a-sailing go,  
Sailing, sailing to and fro.

Guess I will an outing take;  
Guess I'll go up to Pine Lake;  
Guess I'll spend a while up there  
On the old South Arm somewhere.  
Guess I will an outing take;  
Guess I'll go up to Pine Lake.

Never been there, did you say?  
Well then, come, let's his away!  
'Tis a most delightful spot—  
When the summer days are hot.  
Come, and let's an outing take;  
Let us go up to Pine Lake.

## MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Marriage licenses for past week.

- Joseph A. Ballard, 27, . . . . . Boyne Falls
- Leora M. Fox, 16, . . . . . Boyne Falls
- Harold A. Mead, 19, . . . . . Charlevoix
- Elva M. Davis, 18, Battle Creek, Mich.
- Harry C. Brown, 38, . . . . . Ionia, Mich.
- Ellie Milton, 32, . . . . . Boyne City
- Elijah B. Dodge, 31, . . . . . Boyne City
- Ella Smith, 30, . . . . . Charlevoix
- Charles Fisher, 25, . . . . . Rose City, Mich.
- Jessie Seymour, 17, . . . . . Boyne City
- Leo Lalonde, 23, . . . . . East Jordan
- Nancy Grenon, 18, . . . . . East Jordan
- Charlie Donaldson, 22, . . . . . So. Arm twp.
- Daisy Grossett, 19, . . . . . So. Arm twp.

Richard Lewis,  
County Clerk.

## 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.

The case of Henry Richard against the Village of Bellaire has been decided in the supreme court against the village. The case was commenced in the Antrim county circuit court in chancery by injunction to restrain the village from issuing bonds for water works and for improvements to the electric lighting plant, Judge Mayne dissolved the injunction so far as the lighting plant was concerned. The case was then removed to Emmet county and tried before Judge Shepherd, who decided in favor of the village. The supreme court has now reversed this decision and ordered a decree for the complainant with costs of both courts.—Bellaire Independent.

## Words of Praise

For the several ingredients of which Dr. Pierce's medicines are composed, as given by leaders in all the several schools of medicine, should have far more weight than any amount of non-professional testimonials. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has THE BADGE OF HONESTY on every bottle wrapper, in a full list of all its ingredients printed in plain English.

If you are an invalid woman and suffer from frequent headache, backache, gnawing distress in stomach, periodical pains, dragging, catarrhal, pelvic drain, dragging down distress in lower abdomen or pelvis, perhaps dark spots or specks dancing before the eyes, faint spells and kindred symptoms caused by female weakness, or other derangement of the feminine organs, you can not do better than take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. The hospital, surgeon's knife and operating table may be avoided by the timely use of "Favorite Prescription" in such cases. Thereby the obnoxious examinations and local treatments of the family physician can be avoided and a thorough course of successful treatment carried out in the privacy of the home. "Favorite Prescription" is composed of the very best native medicinal roots known to medical science for the cure of woman's peculiar ailments, contains no alcohol and no harmful or habit-forming drugs. Do not expect too much from "Favorite Prescription"; it will not perform miracles; it will not dissolve or cure tumors. No medicine will. It will do as much to establish vigorous health in most weaknesses and ailments peculiarly incident to women as any medicine can. It must be given a fair chance by perseverance in its use for a reasonable length of time. You can't afford to accept a secret nostrum as a substitute for this remedy of known composition.

Sick women are invited to consult Dr. Pierce, by letter, free. All correspondence is guarded as sacredly secret and womanly confidences are protected by professional privacy. Address Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets the best laxative and regulator of the bowels. They invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. One a laxative; two or three a cathartic. Easy to take as candy.

## 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.

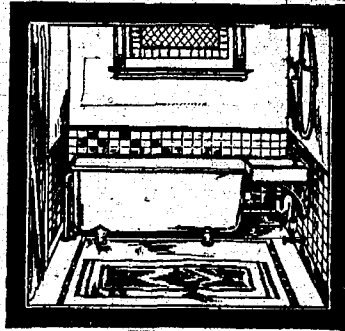
A bargain on a Hay Rake at W. E. MALPASS HARDWARE CO.

So-Bos-So Killfly increases the milk about two quarts, costs to use about 1c per day, is perfectly harmless to animals and makes cows stand still when milking. Sold only by W. E. MALPASS HARDWARE CO.

MORTGAGE SALE.—Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage (whereby the power therein contained to sell has become operative) made by Carrie D. Fulkburg of Melrose Township, Charlevoix County, Michigan, to Dr. Arden N. Howe of Boyne Falls, Michigan, dated the 17th day of January, 1906, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Charlevoix County, Michigan, on the 16th day of January, A. D. 1906, in liber 25 of mortgages, on page 254, which said mortgage was afterwards on to-wit: the 13th day of April, 1906, duly assigned by Dr. Arden N. Howe to the Antrim County Savings Bank of Manistowic, Michigan, by assignment in writing, said assignment being recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Charlevoix, in liber 24 of mortgages on page 373 on the 17th day of May, A. D. 1907, on which mortgage there is claimed 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 moneys secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, notice is hereby given that on Monday the 30th 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 premises 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), Town thirty-three (33) north, Range five (5) west, excepting a certain strip of land fifty (50) feet each side of the B. F. & N. E. R. R. now running across said land. Dated this 27th day of April, A. D. 1908. ANTRIM COUNTY SAVINGS BANK, Mortgagee. ELISHA N. OLINK, East Jordan, Mich., Attorney for Mortgagee.

## 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.

## Keep Your Eyes on Our Window

We have something new to show you every week. We have the goods at the right price. Give us a Call and be convinced.

## 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.

## WILL RICHARDSON

Phone No. 156.

## BOOSINGER BROTHERS.

## We Announce

As is our custom each season—that the Fall and Winter Styles, as authorized by The House of Born & Company, and accepted by the best-dressed men everywhere, are now being displayed by us.

We realize the responsibility attached to the use of the word "authoritative," but we have no hesitancy in assuming that responsibility, as we feel that our acknowledged leadership in the clothing line gives us the right to apply that term to our new models. You'll find they deserve it.

While they reflect the smartest decrees of fashion, they are not innovations, but sane and authentic forecasts of the coming styles—in truth, creators of styles themselves.

We know that we have made an advance each season—we're not entitled to any particular credit for that—but we have done much more this season, and the unsolicited compliments that are pouring in from enthusiastic customers, convince us that this Spring's production is the crowning effort of thirty-two years of endeavor.

Born styles and Born fit match up with the proper pride of the man who insists upon looking his part as well as playing it. 'Oud good' proof that a man sets proper value on himself is the fact that he wears our clothes.

You can, easily enough, pay more, but—as a man of sense and balance—why should you? Even if you did, it's doubtful whether you'd get as much.

Our Book, "Styles for Men," sent upon request

## The House of M. Born & Company

Boosinger Brothers, Sole Agents.

## The "Best-Ever" Suits at Boosinger Bros.

Your "Best-Ever" Boys and our "Best-Ever" suits will go well together. Just as you are careful in rearing your boys, so we exercise care in selecting the boys' clothes we sell. For good neat-appearing, strongly made clothes are necessary to the proper molding of your boy's character.

Every "Best-Ever" Suit has all of these exclusive health-protecting and wear-resisting features.

"QUALITY FIRST OF ALL" Our Motto.

## BOOSINGER BROTHERS.



**Fishing.**

It would be interesting to know from how many little wilderness stations in the north there goes each spring, to eager business and professional men in the large cities, the message that the ice is out. If one could measure and sum up all the pleasure of those who take the message for their marching orders, and all the increment of health and strength that comes to them by virtue of their annual fishing trips, it would make the world seem a very cheerful place. The charm of fishing, for the normal man, is so deeply rooted that it can be accounted for only by regarding it as a reawakening of primeval instinct. When a fly bobs down the rapids, or a worm drops into the hole below the big boulder, a racial memory older than history comes to life, and the cashier of the First National becomes blood-brother to the skin-clad savage who made the first hook from a bone or piece of shell. To the savage, fishing was earning a livelihood, getting a dinner. The fish he caught was the wages he received for working at his job. To his descendant of to-day, "fishing" is far more. It is a return for a time to natural conditions; where the sun touches the skin and water wets the feet, and clothes are friends which serve, not masters to be considered. The fish himself is not the most important, or even an essential thing—until he is hooked. But when the tug comes on the line and the fly disappears, and a thrill runs up and down the back-bone till the very toes tingle, then he becomes suddenly the most important thing in the world; and his appearance later, if, happily, he so appears, in an overcoat of commercial, browned crisp and piping hot from the pan—this confirms the impression of his importance, and crowns with reason the absurd business of catching him. The wholesome sentiment which would protect all animal life from cruelty has lately been showing a tendency to lapse into unwholesome sentimentality, says the Youths' Companion. There are those who regard all fishermen as monsters, and look upon a school of mackerel as an educational institution. Alas for the boys of to-morrow if this creed spreads!

**Houseflies.**

If a man should come tramping into your parlor, besmearing the rugs or carpets with the mud, slime and filth that had adhered to his boots as he worked in the sewers or walked in the wet gutters, there would be an exceedingly lively protest and a very thorough cleaning after he had been ordered out or kicked out. A resort to violent measures to get rid of such an affront and menace would be upheld by the courts and by public sentiment. And yet just such a nuisance, only more impudent and dangerous, is tolerated in every house, with but little effort to expel him or with but indifferent protests as to his presence. The common housefly, says the Newark News, is an unmitigated thief and scoundrel, a filth-bearing, disease-carrying rascal who does not stop at defiling rugs and carpets and furniture, but who deliberately and with intent sets his dirty feet anywhere, even upon the victuals you eat.

Science will never make wars impossible, because science can never limit the ingenuity and knowledge of men to a single channel. The defensive will ever keep pace with the offensive, and destructiveness will sooner or later carry its own antidote. When men's hearts are cleansed and purified, when peace becomes the ideal of heroism and courage, then and then only will wars cease upon the earth, declares the Philadelphia Ledger. And the same humane influences can be depended upon, in all probability, to prove the falsity of the dismal predictions of the fatal trend of commercial progress.

Greenough's Washington, that admirable statue of the father of his country clad in a bath towel, a curtain or a Roman toga—it is rather doubtful which—which has been standing in Washington exposed to the elements, has been transferred to the Smithsonian Institute and will go indoors. Owing to the scant clothing, remarks the Troy (N. Y.) Record, it is no more than right that the United States should at last recognize the statue's rights in the matter and offer it a shield from the cold winds that blow across the Potomac.

"There isn't any sense in advising young King Manuel to forget the object of his first young dream of love, but he will forget it, nevertheless," says the Washington Herald. Yes; it's a pretty well established fact that men are fickle creatures.

A California man claims to have invented a process for dispelling fog. So long as he keeps out of the rain-maker class his petition will receive patient consideration.

# A Free Press

# Newspapers of Future Must Be Independent

By HON. CHAMP CLARK, Representative in Congress from Missouri.

**W**HEN the historian of our times comes to philosophize as to the world's amazing progress in the last hundred years—particularly in the last 60—one of the most noteworthy topics for discussion will be the multiplication of newspapers as to both number and circulation. His explanation will be made up largely of a statement of the influence of steam and electricity in newspaperdom. His most difficult duty will be to explain satisfactorily the almost complete disappearance of the old fashioned paper in which the editor was bigger than his paper and the evolution of the huge, impersonal papers of the present day.

The chief work of the papers of the immediate future will be to make themselves absolutely independent and as impartial as possible in the discussion of public men and public measures. Even a casual observer can see that the day of the thick-and-thin party organ has about ended. In the good time coming there will be found some way of stripping this mask from papers which are really the personal organs of certain baneful interests but which pose as real newspapers and in that way constantly gull their readers.

Thomas Jefferson once declared that as between a country without a government and with a free press and a country with a government and without a free press he would choose the former—a declaration to which I agree; but he meant an honest press and not a subsidized press. The people demand more and more clean, honest, fair, courageous journalism.

The papers of the future will not be half so large as the papers of to-day. News, editorials and advertisements will all be condensed—not only to save time and money but as a matter of humanity. Once representatives in congress spoke ad libitum. Now an hour is the longest speech possible except by unanimous consent.

The paper of the future will exploit good deeds more and reduce the reports of scandal to the minimum.

*Champ Clark*

## Put Limit on Optimism

By JOHN A. HOWLAND.

There is a type of man and father; ambitious for his sons, who might be difficult to understand were it not that a study of the conventional in life makes his position easy.

Occasionally, through correspondence, I come in touch with this man, who is incensed at the idea that any form of unquestioned logic or hardheaded condition of fact should be expressed in sharp collision with his ideals, which have only the conventional to back them up. He is afraid to face the facts of life. He refuses to accept the laws which have been reached by deduction as governing the careers of men.

"Why should not my sons aspire to anything?" he insists. "The world is full of opportunities. There is no limit to human accomplishment in human affairs."

Pessimism long has been regarded by the alienist as a disease. In any exaggerated form, without the material and pressing conditions which might breed it, the expression of pessimism is only an effect, pointing back to its cause in an aberrated brain and nervous system.

In contrast to this victim of neurasthenia is that other typical case, in which everything under the sun wears the glory of imagination. Sleeping in a cot in a detention hospital for the insane, the cell is a palace.

Then manifestly between these extremes must lie the narrow line of sanity and sense of proportion, without which a sane existence cannot be sensed; without which a sane existence cannot be lived.

Optimism has grown to be a conventionality so strong in influence that it often is an affectation, pure and simple.

We have been dealing in extremes—let us take an example of the extreme in the accomplishment of the boy. Every American born boy of sound physique is a potential president of the United States. He must be a better president if he shall be trained to diplomacy and statesmanship. He should have the environment of statesmen and of diplomats. "Why not train your son—all your sons—to diplomacy and statesmanship?" I ask of this conventional father.

But a candidate for the presidential office is not eligible until he is 35 years old; probably at 65 years old age again would make him ineligible. But at most in this 30 years of age eligibility, with one term to each executive, the office would be filled only seven times. The "chance is too great," is this anticipated answer.

Which brings us back again to the disturbing law of averages against which his conventional optimism has risen in arms. A United States senator a short time ago declared that 97 men ruled the financial destiny of this nation. A social arbiter might advance the statement that 100 families lead the nation's society. Scientific, literary, art, and professional experts might group the several leaders in still smaller numbers.

What is the use? O, what is the use of holding up to the young man as goals these peaks of attainment when so much that is sweet and lasting in life lies untasted and untouched at the feet of the young man, misguided and straining his eyes with looking upward?

## The Heroes of Peace

By DR. EMIL G. HIRSCH.

It takes much more courage in the everyday work of life to live up to the high ideals of life than it does in war where the bands are playing and the excitement of the hour carries men on to the face of death. Many men face the cannon's mouth because it is less dangerous than turning to run the other way. In battle the great generals have told us there is little personal courage exhibited. A regiment has one or two daring men who press forward and the others follow.

In the humdrum of life there is no band, no cannon's roar, no one exhorting them to keep straight ahead. You must do your duty without the excitement which a battle brings. You little boys and girls can become greater heroes by doing your full duty in civil life than you could by going to war because it is harder to keep your courage day after day without the excitement.

### WHAT BABY WANTED.

"It isn't a bit of use," cried the young man, distractedly, as he paced the room with the crying infant in his arms; "there is something alarming the matter with him, or he wouldn't cry like this."

"Oh, whatever shall we do?" said the young wife, as she took her offspring and tried to soothe him; "what ever shall we do?"

They were very young, and it was their first baby, and really, if things had gone on for another hour as they had during the last, it is an open question which would have gone into convulsions first—father, mother, or baby.

"I'll fetch mother," cried the young fellow at last; "she'll know what to do." Presently he returned, dragging the good old mother with him, almost breathless with haste and overcome with apprehension. Putting on her spectacles, she regarded the infant critically for a moment, and then said: "He wants feeding!"

"There!" cried the young father, excitedly, "we both knew the little beggar wanted something, but neither of us could tell what it was."

### HIS QUERY.



Brown—I heard your daughter's graduation essay. It was a remarkable production.

Wood—Yes; but can she sit down and explain what it means?

### Horse Sense.

Horse sense he has I'm proud to say. When trouble comes, he cries it: "Nay!" —Detroit Free Press

### A Trying Profession.

Spats—You get paid very well for designing these striking art posters, don't you?

Kuller Skeem—Oh, yes, but it hardly pays in the long run.

Spats—No?

Kuller Skeem—I have to eat expensive suppers to induce the proper grade of nightmares to furnish the ideas and then there are doctor's bills, too.

### Their Achievements.

"He had three daughters. One married a French chauffeur—"

"Ah! Quite original."

"The second married an Indian, a descendant of a chieftain—"

"I see! Quite aboriginal."

"But the third married a plain American business man—"

"If! Merely eccentric, I should say." —Puck.

### Singular, Indeed.

"A most singular person, that young man from St. Paul."

"Do you think so. He has seemed to me to be rather ordinary."

"When the band played 'Dixie' last night he didn't get up and screech for the purpose of making people who didn't know him think that he had hot southern blood in his veins." —Chicago Record-Herald.

### Enterprize.

"Why in the world do you want to build a trolley line out here? There can be no demand for it at this time? You wouldn't have a dozen passengers a day."

"That may be true, but you forget that we could fill our cars with advertisements about cheap shirts, hair tonic and such things." —Chicago Record-Herald.

### Blessings of a Divide.

First Philosophical Tramp—Look at the uneven distribution of wealth. Mister Astor c'd give every man in the country \$2.50, and he'd have \$2.50 left for himself.

Second Philosophical Tramp—If he'd only do it, what a blessing it'd be. You an' I c'd be howlin' drunk all day to-morrer. —N. Y. Weekly.

### An Open Question.

Editor—Are you a good critic or a bad speller?

Musical Reporter—Why do you ask? Editor—Because in this report of Signor Growlfin you say he is a base singer and that the orchestra soloist is a vile player. —Baltimore American.

### Table Manners.

"Why are you so attracted to that young man? I don't see anything unusual about him."

"Why, mother, you can't help liking him. He eats soup and celery so delightfully." —Detroit Free Press.

### Fitting the Occasion.

"What kind of a number is this on the program entitled 'A Ship's Log'?"

"I don't know, but I suppose it is a mono-logue." —Baltimore American.

# PROMINENT PEOPLE

## REFUSES TO STAY BURIED



James McClurg Guffey, multi-millionaire, oil operator, gold, silver and coal mining owner and Democratic boss of Pennsylvania, the man who was pronounced two years ago to be politically dead beyond hope of resurrection, has swung the convention of his state and elected delegates at large pledged to oppose Bryan. It is less than two years ago that Julian Hawthorne wrote of him:

"Those who would flatter him call him a fool. He is too stupid to see the handwriting on the wall; but it is no matter; his power is ended."

Mr. Hawthorne failed to take into consideration Guffey's natural cunning, which has saved him from annihilation on several occasions and which has brought him to the front once more. This is no sudden dislike for Bryan on Guffey's part, for he has been opposed to him since the Peerless One made his first run in 1896. Guffey got himself elected as a "gold bug" to the Democratic national convention and fought hard to prevent Bryan's nomination. Failing in this he returned to Pittsburgh, fuming with rage and vowing to crush Bryan in Pennsylvania. On reaching home, however, he learned that his enemy, William F. Harrity, then Democratic boss, had bolted Bryan. This was too good an opportunity to let slip. Guffey flung to Bryan, proclaimed himself an original Bryan man, started a fight on Harrity and gave liberally to the Bryan campaign fund. When the war was over Harrity had disappeared as Democratic boss and Guffey reigned in his stead.

Again in 1900 he made the fight for Bryan, but on each occasion lost the state by about 300,000 votes. In 1904 the Republican majority had increased to over 500,000, and other state elections have resulted equally disastrously for him. Two years ago he was swept out by the reform wave and the keenest politicians thought they had lost him forever, but once more he hobs up to the surface.

Guffey is many times a millionaire. He is said to be an oil magnate in six states, coal king in two, silver mine owner in two and gold mine owner in an eleventh. He is said to be as tricky in politics as in business.

## RECONCILED TO CARNEGIE



Francis T. F. Lovejoy, one of the "young partners" in the great Carnegie Steel Co., who has just become reconciled to Andrew Carnegie, after a bitter ten years' war, owes his financial shortage to "Lovejoy's Folly," a magnificent \$1,000,000 residence he is building in the east end, Pittsburgh, and to his heavy investments in western mining stocks.

Lovejoy began with Carnegie as a telegraph operator. He was polite, accommodating and a hard worker who had little to say, especially about the Carnegie Steel Co. Carnegie recognized his worth and made him a partner in the steel business. Then came the break between Carnegie and H. C. Frick. Lovejoy, who was then secretary of the Carnegie Steel Co., supported Mr. Frick. From that time on until a few months ago the steel master and Lovejoy never spoke a word to each other.

It will be recalled that not one of the "young partners" of the Carnegie Steel Co. ever went to the wall. They all have great wealth, and even Lovejoy, with all his troubles, would have been able to weather the storm, but it would have left him worth a great deal less than when he was a business partner of Carnegie.

Lovejoy and Carnegie were together the greater part of three days in New York. Lovejoy returned to Pittsburgh and it was noted that he had placed in Pittsburgh banks to his credit \$400,000. It was reported that Charles M. Schwab, former head of the steel trust, had come to his rescue, and many believed it until Lovejoy himself has given out the statement that it was Carnegie who aided him in his trouble.

## FOUND DREYFUS FORGERIES



Col. Georges Picquart, France's minister of war, who, next to Alfred Dreyfus, was the hero of the famous Dreyfus case, was present the other day when the shooting of Dreyfus took place, during the so-called canonization of Emile Zola, the author and writer.

The first clew to the innocence of Dreyfus and to the identity of the real culprit came in the year 1895 by the discovery by spies of a card telegram (petit bleu) written by Lieut. Col. von Schwarzkoppen and addressed to Commandant Esterhazy, calling upon him to give more detailed information. This card telegram—afterwards famous in the case as the "petit bleu"—it was written on a blue post card—was taken to Col. Picquart, who had succeeded Col. Sandherr as chief of the secret intelligence bureau. Col. Picquart looked into Esterhazy's record and antecedents. He obtained specimens of his writing, and made the sensational discovery that it was Esterhazy and not Dreyfus who had written the bordereau, the document containing French military secrets sold to the Germans which led to the charges against Dreyfus.

Picquart set the machinery in motion which would have given Dreyfus a new trial and at the same time placed Esterhazy on trial as the real author of the bordereau. The French army generals behind the conspiracy thwarted Col. Picquart's purpose. They sent him on a mission to Tunis and placed Lieut. Col. Henry in charge of the secret intelligence bureau.

Public opinion in France was thus stifled for a time. Esterhazy was court-martialed and acquitted. Col. Picquart was arrested on the charge of forging the "petit bleu." The charge failed and he was rearrested on the charge of showing secret documents of the war office to a lawyer. On this charge he was convicted by a court-martial packed by the conspirators of the general staff and dismissed from the army.

And then began the long battle which ended in the vindication of Dreyfus, and the promotion of Picquart to the head of the army.

## BUTTERFLY A BUSY BEE



The earl of Crewe, the handsomest man and the most stylishly dressed in the British house of lords, has been promoted from lord president of the council, a position almost a sinecure at \$10,000 a year, to secretary of state for the colonies, a portfolio that provides lots of work and a salary of \$25,000 a year. In his old position his principal duty was to carry a big, two-handed sword at the opening of parliament and do his best to prevent it from getting entangled between the legs of some state functionary. This duty would occupy about half an hour a year, and the radical wing of the government party have been raising a fuss about the salary being but of all proportion to the services rendered. There was some danger of the post being abolished, so it was deemed advisable to provide Lord Crewe with a position of real responsibility.

Five years ago it would have been considered absurd to give him any position so important as that he now fills, for he was distinguished only as a thing of rare beauty. His father-in-law, Lord Rosebery, had caustically referred to him as a "society butterfly," but for once Rosebery was mistaken. When the Birrell education bill reached the house of lords it was Crewe who had to defend it from the vicious attacks of the conservatives. He was defeated, but it was a gallant fight against overwhelming odds, and it showed that there was good material in the man underneath his dandified air, his impeccable dress and his almost girlish beauty.



# WHY MARRIAGE SEEMS A FAILURE

BY (Miss) DORA MAY MORRELL



**W**HETHER marriage be absolutely a failure or not is something to be decided only by those who have tried it, and I among feminine Don Quixotes, tilting against windmills. I am simply an observer, seeing happy marriages, and unhappy, and sometimes finding what is evident to all except the persons most concerned, "the little rift within the lute," which has made its music mute.

It might be said at the outset that the fact of asking all over the world if marriage is a failure



HE WENT WILD OVER THE MOST INNOCENT LETTER A MAN SENT ME.



WHAT DID YOU DO WITH THAT FIFTY CENTS I GAVE YOU LAST WEEK?

is not proof that it is a success, nor is the excellence of an institution proved by the few cases but by the many. The few but prove the possibility of success where there is more often but slight measure of it.

No one who has considered the matter thoughtfully can doubt that marriage at its best is the perfect life, ideal in its relations and in its development of the best type of man and woman, but, unfortunately, that a thing may be is not the same as that it is.

To an outsider, one of the strongest arguments against matrimony is the number of those who try to get out of it. Being tied is in itself a condition trying to an erratic temperament, for you are never so eager to get away as when you know you can't.

I have watched devoted lovers grow into indifferent partners, and also have seen most beautiful marriages, grow from rather commonplace wooings, so the advance stage seems not much of an indication what the future will give.

One of my girl friends said to me of her fiancé: "I am not one of the silly girls who cannot see faults in those they care for. I can see them all the plainer because I love, and though I have hunted very hard for them, I can't see a fault in Joe, and so I know he hasn't got any." She said Joe got married and went their loving way. Some years later I met her, and in the course of conversation she surprised me by saying: "No, of course, I don't tell Joe everything, the way I used to. Men are so stupid they never understand, so it is foolish to tell them and get into a fuss."

"Do they grow stupid after marriage?"

"Well, they may not, but they seem to. Why, Joe nearly went wild over the most innocent letter that a man sent me, and he happened to find. I've told the maid again and again never to bring my letters to the table, but to put them in my bureau drawer, but she is so careless. One often has letters she doesn't wish her husband to see, bills and things of that sort."

Now, it is hard for me to imagine marriage a success in which one party to the contract has such a feeling as that. Marriage, it seems to me, is one of two things, either a business contract, or a union founded upon sentiment, and if deceit enters into it one party or the other is not living up to the agreement, however smoothly things may seem to go. If it is a business concern, each partner has a right to the confidence of the other, and so long as sentiment enters into it there will be the same interchange of interests between married couples as between the engaged. The rule holds as good whether applied to man or to woman.

Another of my friends loves her husband devotedly, she says. She has no secrets from him—nor from anybody else—not even those she ought to have, for perfect faith does not necessitate telling a man every foolish little thing, nor passing on to him something some girl friend has told her. When of an evening her husband puts on his coat to go out this wife begins: "Why, Harry, are you going out this evening? Where are you

going? What are you going for? Who else is going? What makes you go? You can think of me waiting here alone until you get back. I shall sit up until you get home."

Think of a self-respecting, able-bodied and minded man being subjected to that every time he goes out of the house. Could you bear it, oh, sister woman, if he put you through like questioning? Why should a man or a woman be required to give an account of all the moments as they fly? Speaking of human beings from my own standpoint, I should say there is nothing dearer than freedom of the individual, and nothing much harder to bear than any infringement upon it. I consider being questioned almost the unpardonable offense on the part of a friend, yet, left to myself, probably I should tell him or her all I knew; but quizzing me always results in my telling nothing, and there must be others like that.

Something of this kind I said to Ella, and that to ask a man so much seemed to me like an indignity. She replied: "How funny you are! Why should he be object to telling me if he isn't going where he is ashamed to have it known? Am I not his wife and entitled to know all he does?"

"He probably might tell you without your asking if you gave him a chance, but anybody with an atom of sense would object to being forced to tell every time he turned around and why."

"If he loves me he ought to be willing to tell me so little a thing as that."

What are you going, to do with a woman like that to live with every day—love her? Yes, but you will come to the conclusion that dumbness is not without some compensations.

Once I was visiting a friend who had been the most romantic and sentimental of girls. When she was first married she wept bitterly because her husband said another woman was the handsomest one he had ever seen.

"No other woman ought to be so handsome to a man as his wife, however she looks," sobbed she, as if a man lost his eyesight when he married. Wouldn't you suppose a woman would lose confidence in her husband's judgment if he thought she was the most beautiful of women when her mirror told her she was not?

While I was at this friend's home her husband told at dinner of something funny that had happened that day in the office, addressing his remarks directly to her. She made no pretense of listening, and evidently did not hear a word.

"You don't seem to see anything funny in that?"

"Oh, I never listened to it at all. I thought likely it was as stupid as the stories you usually tell!"—rudeness in her manner as in her words. She often sighs because marriage is so different

from the girl's dream, yet she never blames herself for any part of the failure. Still, as she could speak before her and her children with this lack of courtesy to the man whom she had sworn before God to love and honor, she may not be wholly free from fault. Should you, present lovers, call the marriage in which such as this was a common occurrence, a success or a failure?

In the course of my wanderings to and fro I have often spent some time at a house where there never has been a meal finished without some fault-finding by the master thereof. This is not due to ill-cooked food, for the wife prepares good dishes and sees that the cook does likewise. "If the chicken is broiled, 'Why didn't you fry this?' If it is fried, 'Why wasn't it broiled?' Or perhaps the complaint will be that chicken was cooked at all when he wanted fish. The vegetables were always over or under done; something that he wanted and had not spoken about had not been prepared. Maybe it would be: 'I've been trying ever since I was married to teach Polly to make bread, but it seems impossible for her to get it into her head,' and the bread is as light and sweet as bread ought to be. Heaven help the woman whose husband thinks he can cook, and help her doubly if at the same time he has the grumbling habit!"

If you sat at the table three times daily to such remarks, you dear little bride of the future, what would life be worth to you? Yet this man has been much loved of women and has made three wives happy—or miserable?—well, conscious of a few of their defects, let us say. But to some women it would be bitter bread.

That had that flavor; one would be as comfortable walking on tacks as living with a man who is never suited, never praising, but always finding fault.

I have never seen an instance of a very happy marriage when the woman was the bread winner, if the husband were a strong, well man. If a woman makes a home and cares properly for the husband and children who should be in it, she has business enough within the walls of her house. Whatever she does outside is just so much taken from the strength and thought that belong rightly to the home and its inmates. From the beginning it has been woman's part to care for what the man provided, and this instinct is rooted back many centuries, and is a part of the human race to-day. So surely as it is violated for anything but the greatest need the woman and the man suffer for the violation. She grows to despise the man who does not provide for her—and he loses his self-respect.

The woman who works with all her might to help a man make money, makes a great mistake if she is seeking happiness, for the money is bought at the cost of the character development in tenderness and unselfishness that the man needs and gets when he looks after his wife as he wants to when he marries. It should be some very strong cause that leads her to take from him this right to an unselfish manhood. The woman who makes a true home does more for the man than she does by going into the labor mart, and she cannot do both.

It is true that the happiness of married life depends a good deal upon the woman—more, I think, than upon the man—because her strength lies in just and proper using of the powers of heart and spirit. Of course, men sometimes are trying and dense, but I have seen most unpromising material made into husbands who were delightful and the envy of women who had not known or cared how to use what was theirs to build with.

One cannot be happy with an unbearably jealous man who suspects his wife at every turn, but the man with minor faults, such as asking "What did you do with the 50 cents I gave you last week?" may be cured by the right handling.

It may be hard to be happy if you have black eyes and hair, when your husband takes pleasure in calling your attention to beauties with blue eyes and golden hair, and tells you how he always admired that style of beauty, but think what a compliment he paid you in preferring you in spite of his fancy for another type of comeliness.

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## THE REAL DEMAND

REPUBLICAN JOURNAL FOR WISE TARIFF REVISION.

Situation as It Really Exists is Plainly Stated—Free Trade Not Consistent with Needs of the Country.

Although free trade, as a political possibility, has long been dismissed from consideration by sober minds, especially in the United States, it is still cherished as a semi-religious fetish by many otherwise amiable idealists, who like to declare that the protective principle is both an unconstitutional theory and an immoral practice.

This economic school is one without weight or significance in political affairs; and it is not now so dangerous to Republican councils, perhaps, as its equally misguided antithesis, the extreme high-tariff party, who bring to the tariff the same sort of ecstatic veneration which free trade inspires in its enraptured devotees.

What the country needs to-day is to get the tariff adjusted to the business needs of the nation, divested alike of the high tariff worship and the free trade frenzy. And when we say that the greatest danger appears to lie from the high tariff than from the free trade side of the argument, we base that conclusion upon the persistence of the idea that there is a certain constant difference in labor cost of similar products at home and abroad, which the tariff is supposed to equalize as a differential; and also upon the comparatively small stress that is laid in current discussion upon the revenue aspects of the new tariff law about to be framed.

The labor cost of articles produced in the United States is an inappropriate basis of tariff rates, for the obvious reason that in many cases production is cheaper here than abroad on articles which nobody would seriously propose should for that reason be put upon the free list. The importation of foreign articles in any considerable volume affords sufficient evidence of a demand in excess of the home supply at the time at least, and there is no reason why such articles should not yield a just and moderate revenue for the support of the government. It is the American custom to lay these revenue duties upon articles that are in competition with our home producers, rather than upon things that we do not produce at home, except in the case of pure luxuries, whose voluntary use by the people justifies the levy of the tax. We admit tea and coffee free, for example, because they are necessities of universal use, but on silks, diamonds, works of art, gloves, laces, and jewelry, we levy duties because those who import these things are abundantly able to pay a duty upon them.

In the tariff bill that is to be framed this winter, the increasing revenue needs of the treasury will play a leading part; and it would be the part of wisdom and honesty for the revenue aspects of the tariff to be emphasized in the tariff plank that is about to be adopted at Chicago. They who are disposed to ignore or subordinate the revenue aspect of the tariff should refresh their memories by a study of the Dingley law's construction. It was made necessary by the failure of the Wilson law from the revenue standpoint. That Democratic measure was the first tariff that the free trade party in the United States had been able to construct in many years, and it proved to be not only the most viciously discriminatory and iniquitous of all our protective ventures, but from the revenue point of view was a flat failure. What Mr. Dingley aimed at in the house and what the senate amendments still more noteworthy achieved, was an increase in revenues, to be obtained by extending the list of taxable articles and in some instances by increasing the rate of taxation on articles already taxed.

The new tariff will have to be framed with a view to the revenues it will produce; and this fact should be honestly faced and set forth. It will not be honest, and it can only result in disappointment and discredit, to pretend that the guiding principle of a customs act, whose end and aim is an annual revenue of \$250,000,000 to \$300,000,000, is an effort to prevent or to punish the predatory trusts which operate by the same methods whether their products are taxed or not by the customs revenue, or by the internal revenue, or whether they are trusts like railroads or gas or telephones which do not deal in merchandise at all. There is no tariff on kerosene or on copper—two trusts whose operations are notorious. The tariff on anthracite coal has been abolished without perceptible effect upon the fortunes of the anthracite trust. It is worse than folly to encourage the idea that articles properly dutiable and entitled to contribute their share to the national revenues should be put on the free list and the taxes they produce should be turned back to them, in the expectation that in this way illegal combinations, industrial or otherwise, may be broken up.—Washington Star.

Mr. Bryan's promise to see that money returned to Thomas F. Ryan, if it is shown that it came from the latter, is promptly followed by the announcement that it came not from Ryan but from the national Democratic fund. Who put it in the national campaign fund is a detail on which it would be impertinent curiosity to press for answer. But Mr. Ryan need not expect to get back any political money this year.

## MUCH NEED FOR PUBLICITY.

People Await Statement as to Mr. Bryan's Campaign Fund.

Mr. Bryan should not allow himself to be convicted of cant and pharisaism in respect of his recent (but now strangely intermitted) clamors for publicity in the expenditure of campaign funds.

In the matter of the expenditure of that \$20,000 contributed by T. F. Ryan of New York in 1904 to the campaign fund used in Nebraska by Mr. Bryan, political managers it is evident that the publicity law of Mr. Bryan's own state was disregarded as to the use of money in Mr. Bryan's own behalf.

Chairman Allen of the state committee, who is Mr. Bryan's brother-in-law, procured the Ryan money; Chairman of Omaha says \$15,000 of it "was handed over to me, and I spent all of it in the state campaign." No report as to the disbursement of this money was ever made in pursuance of the Nebraska publicity law.

We do not believe the money was corruptly spent—assuredly not with the consent of Mr. Bryan. When Mr. Bryan declares that he, personally, knew nothing of the transactions, his word must be accepted. But the money was got and was used by Mr. Bryan's managers; and the state publicity law was not complied with.

Now that the transaction has been dragged to light, and Mr. Bryan's foes in his own party are jeering and challenging him as a revealed humbug, the effective thing for him to do, as the professed champion of publicity, is to request the man who contributed the money and the men who handled it in Nebraska to make full and public accounting of why it was donated and how it was disbursed.

Thus can Mr. Bryan confound his deriders and remount his pinnacle of transcendent political virtue. A golden opportunity of sublime disinterestedness now offers.

### The Boiler Tube Explosion.

The fatal explosion of a boiler tube on the armored cruiser Tennessee is an impressive lesson—which, ought to be unnecessary—of the vital importance of keeping all material furnished for the construction of our warships scrupulously up to the high standard prescribed in the government specifications. It was the obvious necessity of doing this that led the Dispatch a couple of years or more ago to direct the attention of the officers of the government to prima facie testimony concerning the furnishing of defective boiler tubes to the government by false inspection.

If this explosion had taken place on the Tennessee just as the call had been made on her machinery for going into actual battle the result would have been much more disastrous than the loss of six or eight lives, which is a heavy enough penalty to pay for defective work. In battle the ship would have been crippled in the presence of the enemy and placed at its mercy. Her crew could have been slaughtered or captured and the ship itself made a prize or sent to the bottom. In other words, that for which the country had spent millions for strength and defense would have been converted at the crucial moment into weakness and loss.

In the absence of a direct statement we do not allege that this defective tube was furnished under the contract which was the subject of exposure and trial a year or more ago. But as the contract was running about the time this vessel was built it is not improbable. Furthermore, the explosion tends to lessen confidence in the theory developed on the defense, that tests to which finished boilers are subjected before they are accepted preclude the possibility of defective machinery going into the warships. The case strongly calls for the close examination of all boilers in the navy and the discarding of all that show any sign of weakness.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

### Honor Memory of McKinley.

The affectionate regard in which President McKinley was held has increased rather than diminished in the years that have passed since his untimely death. His place in history is already secure, and the monument which was dedicated recently will serve to keep always before our minds a soundly patriotic American statesman, as wise and prudent as he was modest and gentle, whose emboding influence was not ended with his life. The monument is a worthy addition to our somewhat promiscuous collection of public statuary, though it is seen at a disadvantage in its present temporary position. It was designed for a place in front of Memorial hall, but it is now expected that a still better location will be found for it upon the new parkway. N. Y. Sun.

### On the Question of Tariff.

The Chicago platform should make an explicit tariff declaration. This will, be not only fair play but good politics. Let the tariff be put into the scale in all of its proper weight. Let the voters be asked to say whether they want revision performed by the friends or by the enemies of protection. If by the friends of protection, they have only to elect the Chicago nominees and a Republican house; if by the enemies of protection, they have only to elect the Denver nominees and a Democratic house. Then the November returns will on that subject be easily interpreted. They will, indeed, interpret themselves.

An intemperate newspaper refers to Mr. Bryan as the "advance agent of his own circus." This is an evident attempt to belittle him. Only the advance agent! Every observer must recognize that he is the whole show.



# JULY CLEARANCE SALE

At **L. WIESMAN'S**  
**THURSDAY, July 9, to SATURDAY, July 25**

Our entire great stock of Dry Goods, Clothing and Shoes will be offered from July 9th to July 25th at prices lower than the actual price of the manufacturer.

Thursday, July 9th, will mark the beginning and the continuation of the greatest sale on all lines of our goods that we have ever offered. Do not fail to take advantage of it.

Our Entire Stock of High-Grade Merchandise Placed on Sale.

THIS Sale is by far the most important of any Summer sale we have ever held for the values are the best. Search far and wide and you will not find so attractive a line of offerings as those enumerated below. Come personally to this sale and prompt attention will be given you, and you will find each and every item in this bill sold as advertised. The name of L. WIESMAN has ever carried to the public the message of reliability and marks the store that is known for the grades of merchandise sold. It is not necessary to mention that we do strictly as we advertise.

## L. WIESMAN

Main Street

East Jordan, Mich.

### CLOTHING—SUITS.



Men's \$15.00 Suits go at \$10.75  
 " 12.00 " " 8.75  
 " 10.00 " " 7.50  
 " 8.00 " " 6.25  
 " 6.00 " " 4.25

**Pants**  
 Men's \$4.00 Pants go at \$2.95  
 " 3.50 " " 2.75  
 " 3.00 " " 2.25  
 " 2.50 " " 1.95  
 " 2.00 " " 1.59  
 " 1.75 " " 1.39  
 " 1.50 " " 1.19  
 " 1.25 " " .98  
 " 1.00 " " .75

Men's work jackets at 38c  
**BOYS' AND CHILDREN'S SUITS**  
 Suits worth \$10.00 go at \$7.50  
 " 8.00 " " 6.00  
 " 5.00 " " 3.98  
 " 4.00 " " 2.98  
 " 3.50 " " 2.75  
 " 3.00 " " 2.25  
 " 2.50 " " 1.98  
 " 2.00 " " 1.39

Men's and Boys' Overalls.  
 75c values going at 51c  
 50c values going at 38c  
 Boys' 35c values going at 25c  
 Boys' 25c values going at 19c

Boys' Knee Pants 50c values going at 30c  
 25c values going at 18c

### Men's Shoes

\$4.00 patent leather Shoes, \$2.98  
 3.50 Shoes going at 2.75  
 3.00 Shoes going at 2.25  
 2.50 Shoes going at 1.98  
 2.25 Shoes going at 1.75  
 2.00 Shoes going at 1.49  
 1.75 Shoes going at 1.35  
 1.50 Shoes going at 1.20



Children's Shoes and Oxfords at 1/4 Off

### Ladies' Shoes.

Ladies' \$3.50 Shoes going at \$2.75  
 Ladies' 3.00 Shoes going at 2.25  
 Ladies' 2.50 Shoes going at 1.98  
 Ladies' 2.00 Shoes going at 1.49  
 Ladies' 1.75 Shoes going at 1.38  
 Ladies' 1.50 Shoes going at 1.18

Plain and Patent Ladies' Oxfords, in Black.  
 \$3.50 values going at \$2.75  
 2.25 values going at 1.79  
 1.50 values going at 1.19  
 1.25 values going at .98

We also have a few Sample Slippers left, (Sizes 3 1/2 and 4 only) which we intend to close out at this sale for only 79c

### DRESS SKIRTS

Skirts in Black, Blue, Brown and White, during this Sale 1/4 off. We also have a few Jackets in Ladies' and Misses' to close out at 1/2 price.

**Ladies' White Waists**  
 \$3.00 values at \$2.19  
 2.75 values at 1.98  
 2.25 values at 1.69  
 2.00 values at 1.49  
 1.75 values at 1.38  
 1.50 values at 1.10  
 1.25 values at .98  
 1.00 values at .78  
 .50 values at .39c

All these waists are made of fine lawns and trimmed with pretty lace and insertion.

**Ladies' Underwear**  
 Union Suits, 50c value 38c  
 Union Suits, 25c value 19c  
 Gauze Vests, 50c value 38c  
 Gauze Vests, 25c value 19c  
 Gauze Vests, 15c value 11c  
 Gauze Vests, 12c value 9c  
 Gauze Vests, 10c value 8c  
 Gauze Vests, 8c value 6c  
 Ladies' Gaiter Drawers, 25c value 19c  
 Children's Gauze Vests and Drawers, 25c values at 19c; 12c values at 9c

American Prints, dark and light, during this Sale to be sold at 5c per yd.

TABLE LINEN	TOWELS AND TOWELING	LACE CURTAINS
\$1.50 values at \$1.29	50c Linen Towels at 38c	Cream Net, \$3.50 value at \$2.69
1.00 values at 79c	25c Linen Towels at 19c	Cream Net, 2.00 value at 1.39
.75 values at 58c	15c Linen Towels at 11c	White Curtains—
.50 values at 38c	15c Toweling at 11c	\$1.75 values at \$1.29
.30 values at 23c	12c Toweling at 9c	1.25 values at 98c
.25 values at 19c	10c Toweling at 7c	1.00 values at 79c
	8c Toweling at 4c	.65 values at 49c

Great Bargains in Men's Felt and Straw Hats

### NOVELTIES

Our line of Novelties consisting of BELTS, 50c values at 39c, 25c values at 19c, 15c Wash Belts for 11c, 10c Wash Belts for 8c; POCKET BOOKS, \$1.50 values \$1.19, 75c values 59c, 50c values 39c, 35c values 29c, 25c values 19c; FANCY HAT PINS, 50c value 19c, 15c value 11c, 10c value 7c; COLLARS, Lace and Linen, 50c value 38c, 35c value 28c, 25c value 19c, 15c value 11c; MERRY WINDOW BOWS in all colors at 19c; COMBS, 50c value at 38c, 25c value at 19c, 15c value at 11c, 10c value at 8c. Back and Side Combs; Fanny Pins, Belt Buckles and Hair Barrettes to be closed out at the lowest price.

GLOVES—Lisle, Silk and Kid, in Black, White and Brown to be sold at cost.

HOSIERY	CURTAIN GOODS	GORSETS
Black and Colors Ladies' Hose, 50c value at 38c Ladies' Hose, 25c value at 19c Ladies' Hose, 15c value at 11c Ladies' Hose, 10c value at 8c Children's Hose in Black and Brown, 25c value at 19c, 15c value at 11c, 10c value at 8c.	White Curtain Goods in dotted, striped and flowered motifs. 25c value at 18c; 15c value at 11c; 12c value at 9c. Silkolines in flowered and plain colors, 15c value at 11c; 12c value at 9c; 10c value at 8c.	\$1.25 Ferris Waists, 98c \$1.00 Corsets, 79c White & black hat pins 2 for 16c 50c Corsets and Girdles, 38c Ladies' 25c hose supporters 19c
LININGS	LADIES' WRAPPERS	NOTIONS
Mercerized, Sateen, Blue, Black, Brown, Red 25c values at 19c 18c values at 14c 15c values at 11c 10c values at 7c 8c values at 4c	Sundonnets 25c value for 19c A few Children's Ready-Made Dresses, sizes 8, 10, 12, 14, to be closed out at cost.	Pins, 1c paper. Pins, 4c paper. Needles, 4c paper. Hair pins, 5 bunches for 3c. White & black hat pins 2 for 16c 5c Thimbles, 3c. Hooks & Eyes, 4c card. Finishing Braid, 4c bunch. Pearl Buttons, 15c value 12c Pearl Buttons, 12c value 10c Pearl Buttons, 10c value 8c Pearl Buttons, 8c value 6c

### DRESS GOODS

Poplins and Wool Taffeta, in black, \$1.50 value at \$1.19  
 Fancy Panamas worth \$1.25 brown, green and champagne colors, at this sale 98c  
 In our \$1.00 dress goods you will find Serges, Panamas, Celicians, Broadcloth and Voile in Copenhagen, red blue, navy, green and in black, at this sale only 70c  
 Our line in 75c goods consist of blue, black and brown Serges and Panamas in black. They will go at 54c  
 We have a 50c line of goods in Serges and Panamas, all shades, at this sale but 38c  
 35c Dress Goods going at 29c  
 25c Dress Goods going at 19c



**Wash Goods**  
 Lawn, Dimity, Batiste, Persian Lawn and all kinds  
 Flowered goods, 50c value, 38c  
 35c value dress goods only 23c  
 25c value dress goods, 19c  
 15c value wash goods at 11c  
 12c value wash goods only 9c  
 10c value wash goods only 7c  
 7c Lawns at only 5 1/2c

### SILKS.

\$1.50 value, black Taffeta, 36 inch, at this sale 1.25 black Taffeta, at 98c.  
 Check Silks in colors, worth 85c, go at 69c.  
 Net Laces and Overlaces to be closed out at cost.  
 Swiss Embroideries and Insertions.

### GINGHAMS

In plain colors, plaids, checks, and stripes, 15c value, 11c; 12c value, 9c; 8c value, 6 1/2c. We also have a lot of 8c Gingham in dark colors which will go at 5 1/2c.

L. L. Extra Heavy Cotton, Regular Price 8c Sale Price 5 1-2c

### SILK PETTICOATS

\$0.00 values at \$4.98  
 \$5.50 values at \$4.19

### HEATHERBLOOM

\$3.50 values at \$2.39  
 \$3.00 values at \$2.29  
 \$2.50 values at \$1.98  
 \$2.25 values at \$1.69  
 \$1.75 values at \$1.39  
 \$1.50 values at \$1.19  
 \$1.00 values at 70c

All Muslin Underwear, 1/4 off.

Infants' Coats and Bonnets, 1-4 off.

**Our Guarantee:**

We assure each and every purchaser absolute satisfaction. We guarantee every price and every statement herein made, and will exchange, take back or refund money on any purchase that is unsatisfactory in any way. Every article and every garment in the building will be marked in plain figures.

Positively Opens July 9th; Closes July 25, 1908.

Loveday Block  
 Main St., East Jordan, Mich.

# L. WIESMAN

## Briefs of the Week

CHARLEVOIX COUNTY HERALD  
G. A. Lisk, Publisher  
ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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

Gov. Warner here next Saturday.  
C. E. Moonlight Excursion to Charlevoix next Wednesday evening.

J. L. Wiesman has been quite ill the past week and confined to his home.  
The Annual School Meeting for this district takes place next Monday evening at the High School building commencing at 7:30 o'clock.

Governor Fred M. Warner and Lieutenant Governor Kelly will be at East Jordan next Saturday and will address the citizens at 11:00 a. m. on the state political situation.

The C. E. Moonlight Excursion to Charlevoix has been arranged for next Wednesday evening on the Str. Hum. Boat will leave East Jordan at 7:30 p. m. Fare 50c round trip.

Mrs. Jepsen's little girl, Florence, lost a gold bracelet and left a "Lost" advertisement with The Herald. Felix Green found the bracelet and left a "Found" with us. Moral: It pays to advertise, particularly in The Herald.

The Common Council met Friday evening last and audited a big batch bills. Contract was made with B. E. Waterman to furnish steam for the temporary engine at the Water Works. Steps were taken toward issuing the Water Works bonds, recently voted upon.

A novel feature of advertising was that put out by Manager Loveday for Damon's Colored Comedy Company, at the Opera House tonight. It consisted of an offer of two complimentary tickets to each player on the East Jordan team providing it won the game from Boyne. Our boys lost the game but they worked hard to win and in consideration of this Manager Loveday presented them with the tickets.

Few people realize the enormous amount of lumber being shipped from this port. Last week over three million feet were taken out and this week several boats are loading. Last week the steam barge Wyoming, cleared with 1,070,000 ft. for Tonawanda; the Nippogon 750,000 ft. and Middlesex with 900,000, the latter two steam barges cleared for Osgoos on the St. Lawrence. All three were loaded with white pine.

East Jordan bicycle users got a jolt this week when an ordinance passed a year ago and never enforced was resurrected and a few were caught riding on the walks, hailed into court and assessed \$1.00 and costs. At the same time that the Council passed the bike ordinance, an anti-spitting one was passed which has never been worth the paper 'twas written on. Go down street any night of the week and you will see big gaubs of tobacco juice spread over the walk—a disgrace to our town and a menace to health.

The big Belgian stallion "Albanais," owned by Robert Pearsall, dropped dead from heart failure last Thursday. The horse was valued at \$2500 and the live-stock insurance was only about a third of this. Wm. Bauldy was in charge of the horse at the time, and had just left Advance on his way home. When near the old Bird place the horse keeled over without warning, throwing its driver about twenty feet. The stallion was purchased about four months ago. It was an imported, registered stallion and took first prize at the Detroit State Fair last year.

Mrs. Oliver Ralph, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Light of this place, died at her home in Grayling on Wednesday July 8, and was brought here on Friday for burial. The services are to be held at the Methodist church Saturday at two o'clock. Rev. W. W. Lampfort in charge. Anna was born in East Jordan, August 17, 1865, and always lived here until her marriage to Mr. Ralph on Feb. 21, 1906. They then moved to Grayling which has since been their home. Her death was sudden and was a great shock to her relatives and friends. Her mother was on her way to see her at the time and arrived a few minutes too late. The family will have the heartfelt sympathy of the community.

Electric Theatre:—Our film service is the finest that we have ever run. Everybody says the entertainments are worth more than we ask for them. This Saturday evening we can show you these two fine reels of motion pictures. 1—The One Legged Man. 2—The Launching of the Ronc. 3—It is not the Cow that Makes the Friar. Song—Everyone was Meant for Some One. Monday evening we can show you "The Prodigal Son" of Bible fame, and "The Easter Eggs"—a good combination. Song—Star of My Love. Popular amusement at popular prices at the Electric Theatre.

Dr. C. H. Pray was a Kalkaska visitor this week.

Miss Harriett Hoyt is home for the summer vacation from Stratford, Conn. Miss Jessie Fay was a Mancelona visitor the past week, guest of Miss Fern Patterson.

Dr. G. A. Holliday of Traverse City was here this week, guest of his brother, J. G. Holliday.

Robert Allen and Allan Cole arrived here Thursday on their yacht, Wanderer. They were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. French.

Arthur B. Clark, president of the Everett B. Clark Seed Co., arrived in town Thursday and is working here in the interest of his company.

Mr. Thomas left for his home at Cheboygan the first of the week. Mrs. Thomas and son Aubrey are guests of Rev. A. D. Grigsby and family.

Damon's Musical Comedy is clean, wholesome, perfect and delightfully pleasing. Not a dull moment at the Loveday Opera House tonight. Laugh and the whole world laughs with you.

F. B. Gannett was a Traverse City visitor this week.

MACK, the Jeweler has a large stock of Cut Glass, at very reasonable prices. Mrs. Frank Smith, Jr., entertained a few of her lady friends Wednesday afternoon.

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

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

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Blair returned Wednesday from Boyne City, where they visited Mr. Blair's brother.

Methodist Ladies' Aid meets Wednesday, July 15, with Mrs. Bert Sevener. Visitors always welcome at these meetings.

Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Hamilton of Standish, Mich., who arrived in town a few days ago, have leased the Whitley building, next to the bowling alley, and will open up a stock of millinery and confectionery.

Damon's Musical Comedy Company at Loveday Opera House tonight gives one of the best of entertainments, clean, wholesome and up-to-date, that is a rare treat to both young and old, worth traveling miles to see and hear.

George Blake was guest of Mancelona friends this week.

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

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

Mrs. Carrie Walker and sons of Bellaire are guests of East Jordan friends. Atty E. N. Clink was at Mancelona Tuesday, taking part in a lawsuit.

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

John Cornell and family of Mancelona were guest of East Jordan friends over Sunday.

New July Edis on Phonograph Records now on sale at MACK'S JEWELRY STORE.

Mrs. Henry Sheldon entertained the Methodist W. M. F. S. on Tuesday afternoon.

Misses Loummi and Uryala Foote of Central Lake were here this week guest of friends.

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

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

Clarence Howell of Albion will lead the young people's meeting at the Methodist church Sunday evening at 6:30.

East Jordan contractors won another round this week when Clark & Rogers landed the contract for building the new Masonic Temple at Boyne City.

HORSE FOR SALE:—Twelve years old, chestnut color, sound all round. A good bargain for anyone wishing a first class horse.—JACOB ROBERT, phone 166—2 rings.

FOR SALE:—Top Baggy, Cutter and Single Harness. All in first class condition. Will be sold cheap. For particulars enquire of Mrs. H. D. Gazlay at her Bazaar Store.

Miss Mae and Teresa Phillips left Wednesday for Milwaukee where they spend their summer vacation with their aunts, Mrs. Thomas Frawley and Mrs. L. Cunningham of that place.

It is expected that the pastor of the Presbyterian church will be away on vacation beginning Monday and to be gone over two Sundays. There will probably therefore be no preaching on the 19th and 20th. Sunday School and C. E. as usual, also prayer meeting on Thursday evenings.

The Epworth League met with Mrs. Henry Roy on Tuesday evening for the regular monthly social meeting. After the usual program ice cream and oranges were served and games were enjoyed.

## 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. 3½ 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 W. L. FRENCH, Vice President  
GEO. G. GLENN, Cashier BERT A. DOBE, Ass't Cashier

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

L. Wiesman of Farwell was here this week guest of J. L. Wiesman and family. He was accompanied home by Moses and Phyllis Wiesman.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Lewis left Tuesday for an outing at Chicago, Waukegan and Valparaiso, (Ind.) At the latter place they visit their daughter, Miss Eva.

Miss Mary Lampfort, a teacher in the Adrian public schools, arrived on Monday evening to spend the summer vacation with her parents, Rev. and Mrs. W. W. Lampfort.

The annual district meeting of the Epworth League will be held at Bay View Tuesday and Wednesday, July 14 and 15. East Jordan Chapter expects to send several delegates.

CHERRIES.—I have for sale a nice variety of early and late Cherries at market prices. Orders by mail, telephone (153, 11, 2 s) will be promptly filled.—John Hackett, East Jordan, R. F. D. No. 5.

Governor Warner and Lieutenant Governor Kelly will address the citizens of Charlevoix county at the following places and dates: East Jordan, Saturday, July 10, 11:00 a. m.; Epworth, Saturday, 2:30 p. m.; Charlevoix, Saturday, at 8 p. m.; and Boyne City Tuesday, the 21st, at 10:30 a. m.

Col. J. W. Rogers was at Traverse City, Friday, meeting with the committee appointed by the Grand Traverse District Soldiers and Sailors Association to set the time and make other arrangements for their big annual meet, which takes place at Traverse.

What is more entertaining than a real bright old-timed Colored Company singing up-to-date musical gems in that rare darky style that so many try to imitate. Their dancing is so graceful and their voices full of rich and melodious Southern music. Tonight at the Loveday Opera House.

Those who did not attend the musicale at the Presbyterian church last Friday evening, missed one of the finest concerts ever heard in East Jordan. The singing of Mrs. Reed of the U. of M. fully sustained her reputation as a vocalist. Mr. Thomas Thomas of Cheboygan, a Welsh tenor of note, by his magnificent singing made himself at once a favorite. Miss Nicholas, who for six months has been perfecting herself under the tuition of Liebling of Chicago, established her skill and taste on the piano, and also as an accompanist. Miss Violet Grigsby presided at the pipe organ and also accompanied Mr. Thomas. It is to be regretted that the attendance was so small for the entertainment was so worthy of a crowded house.

Leave your Laundry at MACK'S JEWELRY STORE.

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

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

## Pre-Inventory Sale



3s now on.  
We will offer our entire stock  
—of—

### Ladies' suits At Cost.

Call and Examine these Goods  
Before Purchasing.

Special on  
Laces and  
Embroideries  
Tuesday, July 14.

## B. C. Hubbard & Co.

Empoy Block, East Jordan.

## E. A. LEWIS

### Fresh Goods Every Week

And none but the Best Brands in All Lines.

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

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

## 1909 CALENDAR SAMPLES At This Office.

## East Jordan Lumber Company

# Ready-to-Wear Garments for the Ladies, Misses and Children!

Now you can purchase almost everything "ready-to-wear" in Ladies', Misses', and Children's 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.



# BLIND FOLDED

By EARLE ASHLEY WILCOIT

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## SYNOPSIS.

Giles Dudley arrived in San Francisco to join his friend and distant relative Henry Wilton. He was to assist in an important and mysterious task, and who accompanied Dudley on the ferry boat into the city. The remarkable resemblance of the two men is noted and commented on by passengers on the ferry. They see a man with snake eyes, which sends a thrill through Dudley. Wilton postpones an explanation of the strange errand Dudley is to perform, but occurrences cause him to know it is one of an ordinary nature. Wilton leaves Giles in their room, with instruction to await his return. Hardly has he gone than Giles is startled by a cry of "Help." Dudley is summoned to the morgue and there finds the dead body of his friend Henry Wilton. And thus Wilton dies without ever explaining to Dudley the nature of his work. He was to perform in San Francisco. In order to discover the secret mission his friend had entrusted to him, Dudley continues his disguise and permits himself to be known as Henry Wilton. Dudley, mistaken for Wilton, is employed by Knapp to assist in a crook in a large deal. Giles Dudley finds himself closeted in a room with Mother Borton who makes a confidant of him. He can learn nothing about the mysterious man further than that it is Tom Terrill and Darby Meeker 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 Decker, who is Knapp's enemy on the Board. Dudley visits the home of Knapp and is struck by the beauty of Lucella, his daughter. He learns the note was forged. He is provided with four guards, Brown, Barkhouse, Pugh and Porter. He learns there is to be no trouble about "Richmond." The body of Henry Wilton is committed to a morgue. Dudley responds to a note and visits Mother Borton in company with Policeman Corson. Giles Dudley again visits the Knapp home. He is fascinated by Lucella and bored by Mrs. Bawser. Stumbling over through Chinatown is planned.

## CHAPTER XVI.—Continued.

"I'd trust ye," she said. "Well, there was a gang across the street to-night—across from my place. I mean—and that speaking Tom Terrill and Darby Meeker, and I reckon all the rest of 'em, was there. And they was runnin' back and forth to my place, and a drinkin' a good deal, and the more they drinks the louder they talks. And I hears Darby Meeker say to one feller: 'Well git him, sure!' and I listens with all my ears, though pretendin' to see nothin'. 'Well fix it this time,' he said; 'the Old 'un's got his thinkin' cap on. And I takes in every word, and by one thing and another I picks up that there's new schemes afoot to trap ye. They was a sayin' as it might be an idee to take ye as you come out of Knapp's to-night."

"How did they know I was at Knapp's?" I asked, somewhat surprised, though I had little reason to be when I remembered the number of spies who might have watched me.

"Why, Dicky Nahl told 'em," said Mother Borton. "He was with the gang and stings it out as pretty as you please."

This gave me something new to think about, but I said nothing.

"Well," she continued, "they says at last that won't do, fer I'll git 'em into trouble, and I reckon they're argy-bargy over their schemes yet. But one thing I finds out."

Mother Borton stopped and looked at me anxiously.

"Well," I said impatiently, "what was it?"

"They're a sayin' as how, if you're killed, the one as you knows on'll have to git some one else to look after the boy, and mebbe he won't be so smart about foolin' them."

"That's an excellent idee," said I.

"If they only know that I was the other fellow they could see at once what a bright scheme they had hit upon."

"Maybe they ain't a goin' to do it," said Mother Borton. "There's a heap o' things said over the liquor that don't git no further, but you'll be a fool if you don't look out. Now, do as I tell you. You just keep more men around you. Keep 'em in the back of your head, and if you see there's a goin' to be trouble, jest you shoot first and ax questions about it afterward. They talked of getting you down on the water-front or up in Chinatown with some bogus message and said how easy it would be to dispose of you without leaving clues behind 'em. Now, don't you sleep here without three or four men on guard, and don't you stir round nights with less than four. Send Porter out to git two more men, and tell him to look sharp and see if the coast's clear 'outside. I reckon I'll slide out if no one's lookin'."

"I've got some men on the next door," I said. "I thought it would be just as well to have a few around in case of emergencies. I'll have two of them out, and send Porter to reconnoiter."

"Who told you to git your men together?"

"A little idea of my own."

"You've got some sense, after all."

The reinforcements were soon ready to take orders, and Porter returned to bring word that no suspicious person was in sight in the street.

"I reckon I'd best go, then," said Mother Borton. "I don't want no knife in me jest yet, but if there's no one to see me I'm all right."

I pressed Mother Borton to take two of my men as escort, but she sturdily refused.

"They'd know something was up if I was to go around that way, and I'd be a bloody ghost as soon as they could catch me alone," she said.

"Well, good night—or is it mornin'?"

And do take keef of yourself, dearie." And, so saying, Mother Borton muffled herself up till it was hard to tell whether she was man or woman, and trudged away.

Whatever designs were brewing in the night-meeting of the conspirators, they did not appear to concern my immediate peace of body. The two following days were spent in quiet. In spite of warnings, I began to believe that no new plan of action had been determined on, and I bent my steps to the office that had been furnished by Doddridge Knapp. I hardly expected to meet the King of the Street. He had, I supposed, returned to the city, but he had set Wednesday as the day for resuming operations in the market, and I did not think that he would be found here on Monday.

The room was cold and cheerless, and the dingy books in law-calf appeared to gaze at me in mute protest as I looked about me.

The doors that separated me from Doddridge Knapp's room were shut and locked. What was behind them? I wondered. Was there anything in Doddridge Knapp's room that bore on the mystery of the hidden boy, or would give the clue to the murder of Henry Wilton? If vengeance was to be mine; if Doddridge Knapp was to pay the penalty of the gallows for the



## "DOES THE CAMPAIGN REOPEN?" I ASKED.

death of Henry Wilton, it must be by the evidence that I should wrest from him and his tools. I had just secured the key that would fit the first door I had taken the impression of the lock and had it made without definite purpose, but now I was ready to act.

With a sinking heart but a clear head I put the key cautiously to the lock and gently turned it. The key fitted perfectly, and the bolt flew back as it made the circle. I opened the door into the middle room. The second door, as I expected, was closed. Would the same key fit the second lock—or must I wait to have another made? I advanced to the second door and was about to try the key when a sound from behind it turned my blood to water.

Beyond that door, from the room I had supposed to be empty, I heard a groan.

I stood as if petrified, and, in the broad daylight that streamed in at the window, with the noise and rush of clay street ringing in my ears, I felt my hair rise as though I had come on a ghost. I listened a minute or more, but heard nothing.

"Nonsense!" I thought to myself; "it was a trick of the imagination."

I raised my hand once more to the lock, when the sound broke again, louder, unmistakable. It was the voice of one in distress of body or mind.

I listened with all my ears. Then there came through the door the low, stern tones of a man's voice speaking earnestly, pleadingly, threateningly, but in a suppressed monotone.

Then the groan burst forth again, and it was followed by sobs and choked sounds, as of one who protested, yet, strangely, the voice was the same. There was one man, not two. It was self-accusation, self-excuse, and the sobs seemed to come in answer to self-reproaches.

Then there was sound as of a man praying, and the prayer was broken by sobs; and again I thought there,

were two men. And then there was a noise of a man moving about, and a long smothered groan, as of one in agony of spirit. Fearful that the door might be flung open in my face, I tiptoed back to my room, and silently turned the key, as thoroughly mystified as ever I had been in the strange events that had crowded my life since I had entered the city.

## CHAPTER XVII. In a Foreign Land.

The groans and prayers, if they continued, could be heard no longer through the double doors, and I seated myself by the desk and took account of the events that had brought me to my present position.

Where'd I stand?—What had I accomplished? What had I learned? How was I to reach the end for which I struggled and bring justice to the slayer of my murdered friend? As I passed in review the occurrences, that had crowded the few weeks since my arrival, I was compelled to confess that I knew little more of the mysteries that surrounded me than on the night I arrived. I knew that I was tossed between two opposing forces. I knew that a mysterious boy was supposed to be under my protection, and that to gain and keep possession of him my life was sought and defended. I knew that Doddridge Knapp had caused the murder of Henry Wilton, and yet for some unfathomable reason gave me his confidence and employment under the belief that I was Henry Wilton. But I had been able to get no hint of who the boy might be, or where he was concealed, or who was the hidden woman who employed me to protect him, or why he was sought by Doddridge Knapp.

How long I sat by the desk waiting, thinking, planning, I knew not. One scheme of action after another I had considered and rejected, when a sound broke on my listening ears. I started up in feverish anxiety. It was from the room beyond, and I stole toward

you want to know is that I won't need you before Wednesday, if then."

"Does the campaign reopen?" I asked.

"If you don't mind, Wilton," said the Wolf with another growl, "I'll keep my plans till I'm ready to use them."

"Certainly," I retorted. "But maybe you would feel a little interest to know that Rosenheim and Bashford have gathered in about a thousand shares of Omega in the last four or five days."

Doddridge Knapp gave me a keen glance.

"There were no sales of above a hundred shares," he said.

"No—most of them ran from ten to fifty shares."

"Well," he continued, looking fixedly at me, "you know something about Rosenheim?"

"If it won't interfere with your plans," I suggested apologetically.

The Wolf drew back his lips over his fangs, and then turned the snarl into a smile.

"Go on," he said, waving amends for the snarl he had administered.

"Well, I don't know much about Rosenheim, but I caught him talking with Decker."

"Were the stocks transferred to Decker?"

"No; they stand to Rosenheim, trustee."

"Well, Wilton, they've stolen a march on us, but I reckon we'll give 'em a surprise before they're quite awake."

"And," I continued coolly, "Decker's working up a deal in Crown Diamond and toying a little with Confidence—you gave me a week to find out, you may remember."

"Very good, Wilton," said the King of the Street with grudging approval.

"We'll sell old Decker quite a piece of Crown Diamond before he gets through. And now is there anything more in your pocket?"

"It's empty," I confessed.

"Well, you may go then."

Doddridge Knapp followed me to the door, and stood on the threshold as I walked down the hall. There was no chance for spring or listening at key-holes, if I were so inclined, and it was not until I had reached the bottom stair that I thought I heard the sound of a closing door behind me.

As I stood at the entrance, almost oblivious of the throng that was hurrying up and down Clay street, Porter joined me.

"Did you see him?" he asked.

"Him? Who?"

"Why, Tom Terrill sneaked down those stairs a little bit ago, and I thought you might have found him up there."

"Could it be possible that this man had been with Doddridge Knapp, and that it was his voice I had heard? This in turn seemed improbable, hardly possible.

"There he is now," whispered Porter.

I turned my eyes in the direction he indicated, and a shock ran through me; for my eye had met the eye of a serpent. Yes, there again was the cruel, keen face, and the glittering, repulsive eye, filled with malice and hatred, that I had beheld with loathing and dread whenever it had come in my path. With an evil glance Terrill turned and made off in the crowd.

"Follow that man, Wainwright," said I to the second guard, who was close at hand. "Watch him to-night and report to me to-morrow."

I wondered what could be the meaning of Terrill's visit to the building. Was it to see Doddridge Knapp and get his orders? Or was it to follow up some new plan to wrest from me the secret I was supposed to hold? But there was no answer to these questions, and I turned toward my room to prepare for the excursion that had been set for the evening.

It was with hope and fear that I took my way to the Pine Street palace. It was my fear that was realized. Mrs. Bowser fell to my lot, while Lucella joined Mr. Carter, and Mrs. Carter with Mr. Horton followed.

Corson was waiting for us at the City Hall. I had arranged with the policeman that he should act as our guide, and had given him Porter and Barkhouse as assistants in case any should be needed.

"A fine night for it, sor," said Corson in greeting. "There's a little celebration goin' on among the haythens to-night, so you'll see 'em at their best."

Looking across the dark shrubbery of Portsmouth Square and up Washington street, the eye could catch a line of gay-colored lanterns, swaying in the light wind, and casting a mellow glow on buildings and walks.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## WOMAN WHO IS APPRECIATED.

She of Sunny, Cheerful Temperament Always Popular.

The woman who is appreciated is generous not so much with money as with large-heartedness and thoughtfulness and sympathy. The world loves the one who can find a redeeming quality, even in the greatest of sinners, one who forbears to strike a defenseless soul. The sunny, hopeful woman is ever in request. Every door flies open to her who has a cheery, pleasant word and a bright smile. She is the woman who is always considerate of the rights of others and never attempts to monopolize the conversation or to make herself the center of attraction. She realizes that money will not buy love. That though a woman may enjoy every comfort and luxury obtainable, her home may be absolutely cheerless because of love's absence. She knows that there is no woman living who, deep down in her heart, does not appreciate being cared for, admired and loved by those she comes in contact with.

## GIVEN TO CHARITY

WORTHY DISPOSAL OF MONEY WON BY RACERS.

Hospitals Built and the Poor Helped as the Result of Turf Victories of Horses Owned by Prominent Men.

The king of Sweden recently told a story of King Edward's charitable propensities. Just before the race for the Derby which the king's horse Diamond Jubilee carried off, his royal highness—as he then was—was watching the horses proceeding to the starting post suddenly turning to the king of Sweden, who was with him, he said: "I am most specially anxious to win today."

"Why so?" inquired the king.

"Because," was the answer, "I always give the princess whatever amount my success happens to bring me. With the stake money of the last Derby I won the princess provided 1,700 poor boys with a complete outfit—clothes, underlinen, boots, and all necessities—and stamped on each article was 'From your friend the prince.'"

The duchess of Portland some time ago presented to her husband a very handsome blotting book of Russia leather heavily mounted in silver. On the mountings are engraved the names of all the races won by that extraordinary racer Donovan. In 1889 Donovan won the Derby and the St. Leger, besides the Newmarket stakes and many other important races. The total sum won by Donovan during his racing career amounted to £70,000, and the whole of this large fortune the duke gave to his wife for the purpose of building almshouses for widows of the duke's tenants and a cottage hospital for the neighborhood.

Baron Hirsch was another great benefactor, most of whose winnings went to charity. During his lifetime he spent more than £50,000 of turf winnings on charity. All the winnings of La Fleche, amounting in all to £34,585, were devoted to various charities.

Dogs have done much for charity. The record in this direction is held by Tim, the famous Airdale terrier which belonged to Mr. Bush, the Great Western inspector at Paddington. For more than ten years before his death Tim trotted from train to train inviting donations to the railway servants' widows' and orphans' fund. The total of his collections exceeded £800. The dog always knew when royalties were about to travel. He would sit down on the edge of the carpet laid on the platform and refuse to move until he had had something added to his hoard. On five separate occasions Queen Victoria placed a sovereign in his box, and many times the king has done the same. Mr. W. W. Astor gave Tim his record present—a check for £200—on the occasion of the coming of age of his son.

Other animals, too, have indirectly contributed to the cause of charity. At Amersham, in Buckinghamshire, the superintendent of the Baptist Sunday school adopted a novel expedient for raising money for the Congo mission. He distributed among his scholars a number of rabbits. These they had to fatten at home, and when fit for market the creatures were sold, the proceeds going to the mission.

At Frieth, near Marlow, a pig raised no less than £7 for charitable purposes. It was raffled for and then given back by the winner and sold again. In Lancashire town a local butcher presented a handsome young pig to a bazar on condition that a church member, got up in frock coat and silk hat, should drive it through the village. The procession caused great amusement and a collection realized more than £3.—London Tit-Bits

## Striking an Average.

The children were not allowed in the kitchen, but nobody had ever forbidden their sniffing outside the door to catch the delicious odors which could be obtained by a close application of a small nose to a crack.

"Why, Ethel," said Mrs. Harwood, who discovered them in the entry just outside the kitchen door one Saturday morning, "why are you twitching Tommy and snipping him?"

"Cause he isn't playing fair, mother," said Ethel. "He's had five smells and I've only had four, and it's my turn."

"I am, too, playing fair," asserted Tommy, his utterance smothered, as he again applied his nose to the crack.

"I've got an awful cold, and I can't smell half as much as she can!"—Youth's Companion.

## Travelers' Tales.

A distinguished traveler and war correspondent on a lecture tour in Scotland spoke one night at a little village four miles from a railway station.

The chairman of the occasion, after introducing the lecturer as "the man who's come here to broaden our intellects," said that he felt that a wee bit prayer would not be out of place.

"And, O Lord," he went on, "bit it intae the heart o' this mon tae speak the truth, the hale truth, and naething but the truth, and gie us grace tae understand him."

Then, with a glance at the lecturer, the chairman said: "I've been a traveler meself!"—Youth's Companion.

## It Often Happens.

"I hear she found the audience rather cold last night."

"They were at first; but when they remembered they had paid good money to see the show they got very hot."

## One of the Essentials

of the happy homes of to-day is a vast fund of information as to the best methods of promoting health and happiness and right living and knowledge of the world's best products.

Products of actual excellence and reasonable claims truthfully presented and which have attained to world-wide acceptance through the approval of the Well-Informed of the World; not of individuals only; but of the many who have the happy faculty of selecting and obtaining the best the world affords.

One of the products of that class, of known component parts, an Ethical remedy, approved by physicians and commended by the Well-Informed of the World as a valuable and wholesome family laxative is the well-known Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna. To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

## IMPRESSED THE LITTLE ONE.

Department of Colored Gentleman Matter of Admiration.

Little Elsie, who had recently returned from a visit to Washington, was describing to her companion some of the wonderful things she had observed in the Capitol City.

"One evening," said she, breathlessly, "papa took me to have supper at a grand hotel where the dining room was awfully big, and at the tables around us sat great senators and representatives with their wives, all drinking champagne!"

"I suppose the manners of these great persons were perfect?" ventured her companion, with widened eyes.

"Yes," returned Elsie. "But," she added, with a sudden burst of enthusiasm, "the department of the colored gentlemen who served the wine was perfectly beautiful!"

## PLEASANT FOR PAPA.

THE MINISTER—You kept beautifully still while I was preaching, Willie. Did you like the sermon?

KID—No, sir; but papa said he'd spank me good and plenty if I woke him up.

## Bedmaking.

Peddler—Where's your mother, little boy?

Boy—Upstairs making beds.

Peddler—Where's your father?

Boy—Out in the garden making beds.

Peddler—Is your uncle in?

Boy—He's out in the barn bedding the cattle.

Peddler—What are you doing?

Boy—Well, if you believe what papa and ma say, I'm raising bedlam.

And the agent gave it up as a bad job.—Detroit Free Press.

## Mrs. Pinkham, of the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Company of Lynn, Mass., together with her son, Arthur W. Pinkham, and the younger members of her family, sailed for Naples on May 20th for a three months' tour throughout Europe and a much needed vacation.

## Jersey Legislation.

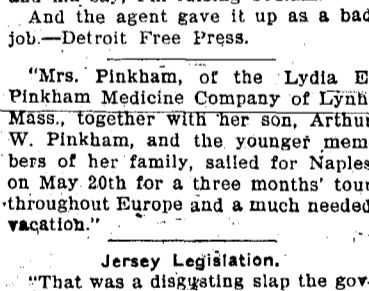
"That was a disgusting slap the governor took at our bills," said the New Jersey legislator.

"Seemed to irritate him as much as mosquito bills," admitted the disgruntled colleague.

## It Cures While You Walk.

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

## When you are willing to go in debt for things you don't need, just because your neighbor has them, it's time stop.



## A Free Treatment

To all who ask:—May we send it?—We have been established ten years and treat all diseases that can be cured by medicine. RHEUMATISM, BRUISES, BURNS, SCALDS, SORES, GOUT, GRAVEL, DIARRHOEA, COLIC, INDIGESTION, BILIOUSNESS, FEMALE TROUBLES, BRUISES, BURNS, SCALDS, SORES, GOUT, GRAVEL, DIARRHOEA, COLIC, INDIGESTION, BILIOUSNESS, FEMALE TROUBLES.

Write today for examination blanks and proof, send no money.

KENT MEDICAL INSTITUTE, 31 Division Street, GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

12 applied with Thompson's Eye Water







# ANNUAL STOCK REDUCTION SALE

## COMMENCING, THURSDAY, JULY 9TH.

### AND LASTING FOR NINE DAYS ONLY.

1000 yards of Calico, regular price 7c, now for 5c. All colors.

1000 yards of Cotton will be sold at Bargain Prices.

Bed Spreads, 1-4 Off.

## We Will Start the Greatest Stock Reduction Sale

In the history of our business career. We are going east to make our fall purchases soon which accounts for the Sale. You all remember our previous sales, that they were the greatest Money-Saving Events in the history of our lives. Our stock is many times too heavy in every department. It must be reduced to make room for our fall stock, many thousand dollars. We are going to reduce it, and we know you are going to help us, as the prices will simply compel you, and we are giving this right in the height of the season, on new and reasonable merchandise, when you need the goods. The people all know what a sale at The Boston Store

500 yards Crash Towelling, worth 7c, will go at 5c.

Stevenson Crash Linen Towelling, worth 14c, at 11c.

Lace Curtains—\$4.50 ones to go at \$2.50 per pair. \$3.00 Curtains will go at \$1.79 per pair. 65c and 50c Curtains at 38c.

means, from their experience with our former sales. That we sell what we advertise, and advertise only what we have got. To the new-comers to this section of the country, and those who have never been so fortunate as to reap benefit of our former sales, we wish to say to them, that when The Boston Store has a sale, it is a bona fide sale, everything as represented, no fake, no false "Bankruptcy Sale," to lure the unsuspecting to buy old and undesirable merchandise that cannot be disposed of otherwise. Attend this sale no matter how far you live, you will be well repaid for your trouble. Tell your friends and neighbors that they may also reap some of the benefits. There will be new attractions added daily and the sale will continue until our stock is reduced to the proper proportions. We reserve the right to withdraw from the sale, any article or articles as soon as we have reduced the stock where we want it. Below we quote a few of the thousands of bargains you will find at this sale:

## CLOTHING SALE

### 500 Men Wanted

To take advantage of 500 Suits of Clothes we are going to dispose of during this great sale. 500 suits is the exact number we have got to sell to reduce our clothing department to where we want it, and there will be 500 men dressed better and for less money than has ever been seen before in northern Michigan. We are bound and compelled to reduce this department and we are going to put the prices where we will be sure to do it, and no man far or near can afford to miss this opportunity as it comes but seldom in a lifetime.

It is almost impossible to quote prices as every suit in our store has been reduced. As an illustration we have taken a lot of \$18.00 and \$20.00 suits, they go on sale at \$12.50 and \$13.50. No man will be disappointed on the price. We have fixed that beyond any question.



### A Few Specials.

- 95 Men's Suits, all wool plain worsteds, black and blue, regular price \$14, will go at \$10.48.
- 85 Men's Suits, regular price \$12 and \$10, go at \$6.75.
- 15 Men's suits, regular price 10 and 8.00, go at \$4.75.
- 25 Boy's suits in knee pants, 3.50 to 4.00, go at \$2.25.
- 25 Boys' suits, size 8 to 16, 2.75 to 3.50, go at \$1.77.
- 15 Boys' suits in knee pants, worth 2.00, go at \$1.29.
- 50 pair knee pants, worth 65c and 50c, will go at 38c.
- 50 pair Men's Pants in all colors, regular price 3.50 and 4.50, will go at \$2.68. \$3.00 and 2.50 Pants will go at \$1.69. \$2.00 Pants at \$1.29.
- 50 pair Men's cotton Pants, regular price 1.25 and 1.00, will go at 87c. \$1.00 Pants go at 59c.
- 15 dozen men's Socks, worth 12c and 10c, go for 8c.
- 15 dozen men's Socks, worth 8c, for 4c.
- 25 dozen men's Socks, all colors 25c goods for 19c.
- Men's Socks, worth 19c and 15c for 11c.

Bargains on Hats, Trunks and Valises.

## Dry Goods Dep't.

- 500 yards of Dress Goods in all colors, voiles, panamas and serges, regular price \$1.50 and \$1.00, will go at 79c per yard.
- 300 yards of Dress Goods all colors, regular price 65c and 50c, at 39c.
- 250 yards of Dress Goods, regular price 35c will go at 21c.
- Table Cloth Goods, worth 65c and 50c, for 39c per yd. \$1.25 and \$1.00 goods for 87c. 35c goods for 21c per yard.
- 500 yds of Dimities, regular price 18c and 15c, will go at 11c.
- 250 yds of Summer Dress Goods, regular price 12c and 10c, will go at 8c.
- 500 yds A. F. C. Gingham, bought at 15c, will go for 11 1-2c. 12c and 10c Gingham at 8c. Apron Gingham, worth 8c, now 6 1-2c.
- 500 yds Percale, 1 yd. wide, bought at 15c, will go for 11 1-2c. 12c for 8 1-2c.
- 1000 yds dark Outing Flannel, regular price 15 and 12c, we sell for 8 1-2c.
- Ladies, remember you should call for Ribbons, Laces, Embroidery, Back Combs, Etc., We are going to sell these goods at very low prices.
- Belts—50c ones for 38c. 35c and 25c Belts for 19c.
- 1000 yards of Embroidery, worth 25c for 15c. 18c and 15c, for 8c.
- Ladies' Corset Covers, regular 50c for 38c. 39c and 25c go at 19c.
- Ladies' Underwear, valued at 50c, for 38c. 35c and 25c for 19c.
- Ladies' White Muslin Petticoats, regular price \$2.50, will go at \$1.79. \$1.25 and \$1.00 for 79c. Our 75c Petticoats for 43c.
- Ladies' Night Dresses, regular price \$2.00, for \$1.29. \$1.25 and \$1.00 for 79c. 75c Night Dresses for 48c.
- 25 dozen Ladies' Stockings, valued at 19c and 15c, will go for 11c.
- 25 dozen Boys' Iron Cliff Stockings, regular price 35c and 25c, for 19c.
- Our 15c Stockings in black only, go for 8c.
- Children's Stockings, regular price 15c, for 8c.

### Corsets

- Ten dozen 50c Corsets for 39c.
- \$1.00 Corsets for 76c.

Remember we carry the  
**R. G. Corset**  
—and the—  
**American Lady.**

They are a good-fitting  
and a good-wearing Corset.



### Skirts Petticoats Waists

A Beautiful Line of Ready-made Skirts at actual cost.

- Ten Skirts in black only, chiffon and panama, regular price \$12, will go at \$7.50.
- \$10 and \$8 Skirts at \$5.48.
- 25 Skirts in all colors, regular price \$5 and \$6, for \$3.75.
- \$3.50 and \$5.00 Skirts for \$2.68.
- Ladies' Wrappers, worth \$1.25 and \$1.00, will go at 79c.
- A few Ladies' Cravanette trunks worth \$8, will go at \$4.98.



- Black Sateen Underskirts, regular price \$1.50 to \$1.25, go at 79c.
- Heatherbloom Underskirts, regular price \$4.00, will go at \$2.68.
- \$3.25 Heatherbloom Underskirt will go at \$1.98.
- 25 Duck Skirts, regular price \$1.25, for 75c.
- White Muslin Waists, \$2.50 ones for \$1.79. \$2.00 ones for \$1.38.
- To close out, a lot of 75c Waists for only 19c.
- All Waists at 1-4 Off.

### Shoes! Shoes! Shoes!

- 25 pair Ladies' Shoes, regular price \$2.25 and \$2.00, will go for \$1.48.
- \$1.75 Shoes for \$1.19.
- Our Men's \$2.50 Shoes, \$1.69.
- W. L. Douglas Shoes, worth \$2.50 for \$2.00. Bargains on our \$3.50 and \$3.00 Shoes.



### Men's Furnishings.

- 10 doz Men's Underwear, regular price 60c, for 38c.
- Men's Fine Negligee Shirts, 1.25 and 1.00, for 79c.
- Men's Neckties, 50c for 38c; 35c and 25c for 19c.
- Men's Suspenders, 35c and 25c for 19c; 19c for 11c.
- Men's Night Shirt, regular 1.00 and 1.25 for 79c.

The above few prices are only an indication of what we are doing all over the store, so you will see at a glance the benefit to be derived.

# THE BOSTON STORE,

A. DANTO  
Proprietor.

EAST JORDAN, MICH.



SATURDAY, JULY 11th.

## Latter Day Saints

### Who They Are. History and Doctrines.

The headquarters of the church is at Lamoni, Iowa. Its president is Joseph Smith. It has no affiliation with the Latter Day Saints, whose headquarters is at Salt Lake City, Utah, (commonly called Utah Mormons). Some people suppose the two to be the same, but this is a mistake. The Reorganized Church neither teaches nor practices any doctrine or principle that is wholly and indisputably within the laws of the land, and harmonious with the code of good morals. It is a well established fact that the Utah Mormons have defied the laws of the land. The president of that church, Joseph F. Smith (not Joseph Smith, the president of the Reorganized Church) confessed before the Senate Committee in the Smoot case that in the matter of himself lying with five wives, he was living contrary to the laws of God and of the land. An accepted tenet of the Reorganized Church reads: "Let no man break the laws of the land," also "be subject to the powers that be." This church has never been known to act contrary to law, nor has it ever upheld a member of the church in so doing. It never did sanction polygamy. It does not now do so. It never can in the future, for the reason that its constitution provides against it. It says: "Thou shalt love thy wife with all thy heart, and shall cleave unto her and none else." The marriage ceremony binds both man and woman to one partner in wedlock. They covenant to keep themselves wholly for each other and from all others," during their lives. The church articles also say, "We declare that we believe that one man should have one wife, and one woman but one husband, except in case of death." No church on earth has so distinctly stated itself as being opposed to polygamy. No church on earth has done as much as the Reorganized Church to expose the corruption of Utah Mormonism. No other church is as well prepared to make such exposure. Can the reader therefore, not see the folly of confounding the two churches? Can he not see the injustice of slandering the Reorganized Church by in any way associating it in his own mind, or the mind of the public, with the corruption carried on in the name of religion in the Utah Mormon Church?

The doctrine of the Reorganized Church is identical with that of the New Testament church. The principles of its doctrine are: Faith, Repentance, Baptism by immersion for the remission of sins, the Laying on of Hands for the gift of the Holy Ghost, for ordination, and for blessing of children; the Resurrection of the Dead; and Eternal Judgment.

Its Organization also is identical with that of the New Testament Church, with apostles, prophets, evangelists, pastors, teachers, deacons, etc.

The chief instrument in the hands of God in the founding of this church was Joseph Smith, Jr. He was born in the year 1805, on the 23rd of December, in the town of Sharon, Windsor county, Vt.

When about fifteen years of age he was greatly wrought upon in regard to religion and set about to discover, if possible, the true church of Christ.

He had observed with pain and great concern the divisions and discords in the world among the sects.

More especially was he made to feel and sense the evil effects of this con-

lict and contention between the churches as it was brought into his father's family—some favoring one sect and others another sect. Anxious about his own welfare, but not knowing which church to unite with, on an occasion, while much perplexed in mind, he was reading in the Bible in search of light, and his eyes rested upon the following:—"If any of you lack wisdom, let him ask of God, that giveth to all men liberally, and upbraideth not; and it shall be given him."—Jas. 1st-5.

He was too young and confiding to presume that God did not say what he meant, and meant what he said; so he retired into a grove and kneeled down and prayed; and while at prayer a vision was opened to him; and two personages appeared unto him in glory, standing above him in the air. One of them spake unto him, calling him by name, and said, pointing to the other, "This is my beloved Son; hear him!"

After inquiring which of the churches was right, he was then told that he should join none of them, for they were all wrong.

When he was eighteen years of age an angel appeared to him and told him of a book, which was the history of the former inhabitants of America. This book was written upon gold plates, and was buried near Palmyra, N. Y.

It was not until the year 1827 that Joseph obtained the plates, after which, by the aid of two transparent stones, called Urim and Thummim, he translated the manuscript.

The work, known as the Book of Mormon, was published in the year 1830.

The book is a true record of the people who lived upon this continent prior to modern history.

The saints believe that God will continue to reveal his mind and will from time to time to his people, as he always has done when he had a covenant people upon the earth, until he has a people prepared and gathered to meet the Son of God as recorded in the third chapter of Malachi, saying, "Behold I will send my message before me and the Lord whom ye seek shall suddenly come to his temple."

The Saints have underwent many severe persecutions and hardships since the claim has been made that an angel has come to the earth in this day and age of the world, but nevertheless the scriptures have been fulfilled, and according to the words of Jesus Christ to John the Revelator as recorded in Rev. 14: 6, 7, that an angel was seen flying through the midst of heaven having the everlasting gospel to preach to them that dwell upon the earth, and to every nation, kindred, tongue and people.

Saying with a loud voice "Fear God and give glory to him for the hour of his judgement is come, and worship him that made the heavens, the earth and the seas and the fountains of water."

Jesus says, this gospel of the kingdom must be preached in all the world, as a witness to all nations and then shall the end come.

The gospel is slowly and steadily being preached to the nations of the earth by those whom the Lord has called and ordained for that work and the Lord is striving to prepare his people for his second coming which he declares by the voice of his spirit and his servants are near at hand, when he shall come to take vengeance on the wicked and them that reject the glad message of salvation, and to reign with, and prepare his people for the coming of the Father of all men, who shall come to take up his abode upon the earth after Christ has reigned a thousand years as recorded in the 20th and 21st chapter of Revelations.

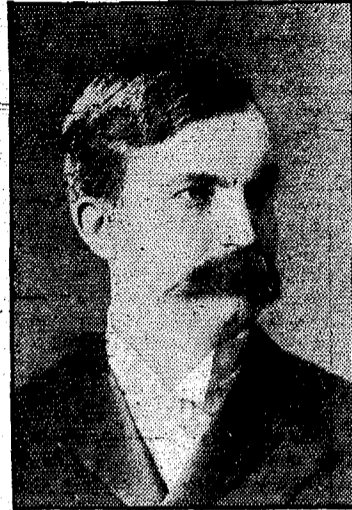
This body of people hold services on the West Side as follows: Sunday School at 10:15 a. m., Social Service at 11:30 a. m., Preaching at 7:30 p. m., and Religio at 7:30 Friday night.

# Gov. Fred M. Warner

—AND—

## Lt Gov. Patrick H. Kelly

—Will Be at—



# EAST JORDAN

Next  
Saturday

# July 18th

At 11:00 O'clock A. M.,  
And Address the Citizens of This Locality.

## EVERYBODY INVITED!

**W.A. Loveday**  
Notary Public  
With Seal.

ALSO

**Real Estate  
and  
Insurance  
Agency.**

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

**Dr. C. H. Pray**  
Dentist

Offices Over Postoffice.

Office Hours:

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

Phone No. 223.

## 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.



### Items of Interest.

Allan D. Grigsby is home from Ypsanti for the summer.

B. A. Dole was a Grand Rapids business visitor the past week.

I. Saperston of Alba was guest of J. L. Weisman and family, Tuesday.

The Northport beach hotel burned early Monday morning entailing a loss of about \$80,000 with no insurance. It will probably not be rebuilt as it had a hoodooed career ever since it was built.

Pretty, Catchy Choruses, Neat Dancing, Special Scenery, Electrical Effects, Bright Bits of Comedy, making in all 145 minutes of rare entertainment never equalled on the musical stage, is the program for tonight at the Love-day Opera House.

The pastor will preach in the Presbyterian church next Sunday morning and evening. In the evening he will take for his topic: "The Young Man and Religion," (the sequel of last Sunday morning's subject, "The Young Man on the Fence.") Sunday school at 11:45; Junior C. E. at 3:00; Senior C. E. at 6:45.

Boyer City Base Ball team came over Thursday, saw and conquered. Our team put up a stiff fight, the game being ideal the first five innings. East Jordan scored twice in the first, and this was looked to be their last. Boyer was blanked until the fifth when trouble began, luck was in the visitors' favor and against the home team and when the game was over the score was 7 to 1.

### July Burr McIntosh.

The second of the summer numbers of this "the most beautiful magazine in the world" is now on all news stands.

This issue contains considerable variety in the way of very fine landscapes, several pictures covering the cruise of the U. S. Fleet along the California Coast after its trip from New York and Cape Horn. There are a number of particularly fine landscapes taken under peculiar conditions which appeal to the photographer, amateur as well as professional. One of the several color studies in this number is a portrait of Col. Wm. F. Cody, (Buffalo Bill) taken expressly for the Burr McIntosh Monthly while Mr. Cody was in New York, and this will appeal to everyone, young and old, to whom the Wild West show and its leader is endeared.

Among the prominent stage people portrayed are Robert Mantell, said to be the only actor living who promises to be a worthy successor of Mansfield, Sir Henry Irving and Edwin Booth; Marie Tempest, the popular comedy actress; Mme. Fritzi Schell, comic opera singer; Margaret Illington who made a great success in the drama "The Thief" and the ever popular Maude Adams in one of the scenes from "The Jester."

Art receives the usual attention, reproductions from the famous pictures shown at the Annual National Exhibition at the Carnegie Galleries, Pittsburg, being given.

This number cannot fail to please those who are interested in artistic photography and pictures of unusual beauty presented in an unusual manner.

Burr Publishing Co. New York.

### 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 ail.

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 or 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.

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

#### 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 Kean 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 tumbledown hovel, and upon the front of this building was the sign in great, scrawling letters:

"Me Wakee Too."

### To Consumptives.

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

Thousands of people say they have been relieved by it,

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

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

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

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

For full particulars, testimonials, etc., address

C. A. ABBOTT, Sole Agent, 60 Ann Street, New York City, N. Y.

#### 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 R. F. D. 5) and learn more about them. It is a fine drink. Saves doctor bills in the home.

## Good Goods at Low 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.

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

### 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.

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Physician and Surgeon.

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

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Wood Delivered. Household Goods Carefully Handled.

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Third door north of Postoffice.

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Office in E. J. L. Co's. Block

Office Hours: 8:00 a. m. to 12 noon, 1:00 p. m. to 5:00 p. m.

After hours by appointment only.

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