

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 12

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, JULY 18, 1908.

No. 29

East Jordan's New Industry.

The Bennett Handle Co. a Thriving Plant.

East Jordan is the "Biggest Little Town in Northern Michigan" and one of its biggest little industries is its latest acquisition—the Handle Factory.

This industry was "landed" by our Board of Trade the middle of last March after competing with a number of towns, and has proven itself one of the best deals our Board of Trade ever made.

The same month that a site was purchased, The Bennett Handle Company was incorporated under the state laws. The gentlemen financially interested and officers are: Arthur B. Clark of Milford, Conn., president; T. H. McGraw of Pittsburg, Pa.; Geo. G. Glenn of this city is treasurer; Clark Haire one of the directors; and Robert P. Macfarlane, secretary.

The factory began operations about

Grocery Changes Owners.

The J. Hanson Co. grocery stock was sold this week to George A. Bell of Olivet, Eaton Co., and the new owner will take possession this coming Monday. It has not yet been decided what will be done with the meat department.

Mr. Bell and family—consisting of wife and daughter, Miss Marjorie—have leased the Dr. Foster residence on Main St. and are getting settled in their new location. Mr. Bell has been identified with the grocery business for some twenty-odd years, being manager of a large store at Olivet for the past eighteen years. He has been a member of the Olivet Common Council for several years and was Village President the past term.

Michigan Crop Report.

Lansing, Mich., July 8, 1908.

Correspondents very generally report wheat in good condition and the prospect at present is that there will be better than an average yield and of

the state and central counties is 91, in the southern counties 92 and in the northern counties 90.

PEAS. The acreage of peas sown, compared with an average for the past five years in the southern counties is 87, in the central counties 91, in the northern counties 99 and in the state 92.

FRUIT. Many correspondents report considerable damage to fruit by heavy rains and severe wind storms, however, with favorable conditions for the remainder of the season, the yield will exceed that of last year.

The prospect for an average crop of apples, per cent, in the northern counties is 66; peaches, 56; pears, 68; plums, 71; orchards, per cent that are cultivated, 54; trees, condition of last spring's setting, 83; grapes, 73; black raspberries, 88.

GEORGE A. PRESCOTT,
Secretary of State.

When Dust is on The Rag Weed.

WARREN W. LAMPORT.

When dust is on the ragweed, and the ragweed's in yer nose;

When yer nose is full o' sneezin', and the sneezin's full o' woes;

Then's come the time to pack your duds and quickly git away;

Petoskey is the Mecca then, why don't you come and stay?

When dust is on the ragweed, and the ragweed's in yer nose,

And you keep a-sneezin', sneezin', till it lifts you off your toes,

Why don't you buy yer ticket quick and git across the land?

Petoskey is the Mecca then, for all the sufferin' band.

Petoskey's got the atmosphere, without the other stuff;

You don't go sneezin' round as though you'd been a-takin' snuff;

But all the summer long you find you're scoopin' in the health,

While hotels and the Midway are a scoopin' in the wealth.

There's lots o' fun an' frolic here, there's lots of things to do;

And if religion's what you want, they got that at Bay View.

So come along without delay, and don't forget yer tin;

The hotels an' the Midway all'll kindly take you in.

And when the frost has nipped the fields, and the ragweed's lost its grip,

Then you can pack yer duds agin and take the homeward trip.

An' don't fergit to take along some sou'ners of yer stay,

And don't fergit we'd like to see you back agin some day.

DEEDS RECORDED.

List of transfers for the week ending July 11th, 1908.

Mabelle F. Burnette to Mittie J. Hamlin, part lot 2 sec 26 t 34 n r 8w. \$450.00.

William Harrington to Gurthea N. Carpenter, part s w 1/2 of s w 1/2 sec 23 t 32 7w. \$1,200.00.

John Nicholls to Grasser & Brand Brewing Co., part lot 3 sec 23 t 32 n r 7w. \$200.00.

Emily L. Waldron to Fred Dean, part Gov. lot 1 sec 21 t 33 n r 7w. \$300.00.

Lavina I. Thompson to Arthur Ikens, lot 46 Harris Add to Boyne. \$25.

G. VonPlaten to Luella T. Russell, lot 46 Beardsleys Add Boyne. \$300.00.

Amella McWain et al Carrie A. Lewis, part Gov. lot 2 sec 13 t 33 n r 7w. \$1.00 and other con.

Mary E. Turrell to Lucina and Luella M. Miller, part of s 1/2 of s sec 27 t 34 n r 8w. \$3,000.00.

Byron McKimball to Thomas Rochester and wife, lot 36 Cobbs Add Boyne. \$800.00.

Virgil and Blanche Gridley to Geo. W. Heaton and wife, lot 13 blk 4 Spg Harbor. \$1.00.

Elijah Flagg to Albert Buckingham, part sec 22 t 32 n r 7w. \$100.00.

W. N. Monty to Nassau Burns, part sec 35 t 34 n r 8w. \$450.00.

John Parsons to George S. Parsons, s e 1/2 of s w 1/2 sec 31 t 33 n r 8w. \$10.

Edward H. Russell to G. Von Platen part sec 35 t 33 n r 6w. \$400.00.

Geo. W. Heaton to Virgil Gridley, part n e 1/2 of sec 22 t 33 n r 6w. \$1.00.

Walter Tillotson to Norman A. Quackenbush, s 1/2 of s w 1/2 sec 35 t 33 n r 7w. \$1.00 and other con.

A. N. Howe to Levi Arnold, n w 1/2 of s e 1/2 sec 8 t 32 n r 4w. \$450.00.

ROMEO A. EMREY,
Register of Deeds.

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

Do Your Best.

Girls and women who are starting out on a business, professional or industrial career, each and every one of them would do well to embroider a motto in large letters upon their triner consciousness, says the New-Idea Woman's Magazine for August. The words to be elaborately emblazoned where none else may see, are these: "Whatever comes to you—to be done, do it with the best within you."

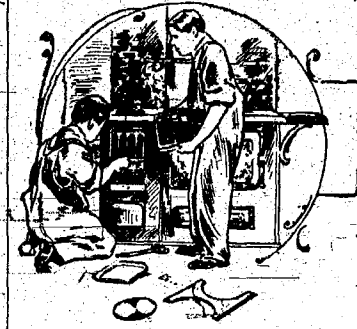
There comes a time to all when we have to perform big and little tasks that are distasteful to us.

The girl who has a college or even a high-school education, in starting out upon a business life, will frequently be called upon to do things that she may consider beneath her dignity. But that is no excuse for not doing them well. The stenographer, often may be asked to do the errands of the office boy; the teacher may find that she will have to sweep the schoolroom floor,—a duty that the janitor has carelessly failed to do; or the girl in the library may have to carry a large armful of books, a work which obviously belongs to the porter. None of these duties were included in the bargain when the girl or woman sought employment. For this reason the performance of the hated tasks is done with a careless hand and no interested thought. But whenever a task comes to your hand to be done, no matter what it is, do it with the best that is in you, for every task has its useful lesson.

It is just as honorable to wash dishes well as to run a bank successfully. The girl who can paint a beautiful picture should be as proud of her ability to dust a room thoroughly as to portray a sunset in brilliant colors. The prophets of the Bible told us to do all things to the glory of God. It does not matter whether dishes are to be washed, floors to be scrubbed, a dinner cooked, a poem written or a marble chiseled. One act of service is as good as another. All depends on its performance.

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

YOUR RANGE



may need attention. Don't neglect it too long when the services of an

Expert Plumber

can be obtained at the reasonable charges we make. Everything in the Plumbing line promptly attended to at astonishingly low prices.

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.

Then, you must remember the argument our prices offer.

WILL RICHARDSON

Phone No. 156.

BOOSINGER BROTHERS.

Splendid Reliable Goods

At Popular Prices

A Splendid Assortment of the well-known Pingree-Made Shoes

In the very latest and up-to-date styles—\$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50—the very lowest in price, quality considered.

A Fine Line of the Celebrated

Rindge Every-Day Shoes

"There is nothing like leather when well put together." This has become an axiom to those who have bought and are wearing the Rindge Shoes.

Men's Work Shoes \$2.50, \$1.75 to \$3.50.

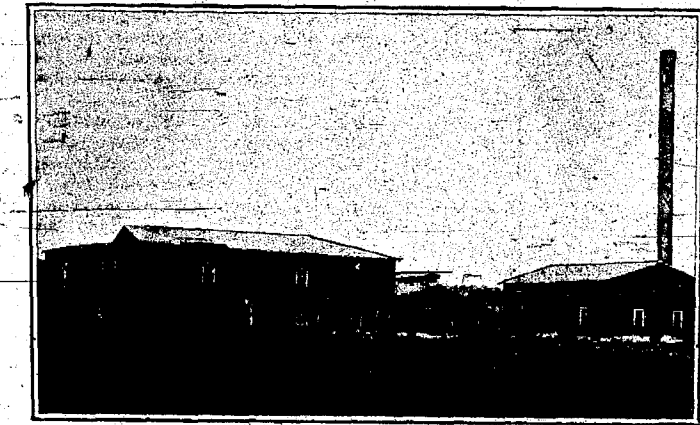
Boys' Rindge Shoes \$1.75 to \$2.50.

We are sole agents for the well known and popular Ideal Clothing Company's Warranted Overalls and Pants. Working men should have the very stoutest goods, that will not rip. That is our strongest argument. Highest in quality, lowest in price, quality considered.

We promise you special prices on our groceries. Call and see us and we will explain.

"QUALITY FIRST OF ALL" Our Motto.

BOOSINGER BROTHERS



Bennett Handle Company's Factory.

a month ago and is now under full headway. It is a small modern plant (principally all new machinery), employing at present twenty-six men on the grounds, and their product is standard and toy maple broom handles. Their capacity is 14,000 handles per day. A battery of four boilers and two engines, one a large Corliss, furnish the power. The logs are run in from the "soup-hole," sawed into strips, run through several machines and in a comparatively few minutes from the time the log enters the building, are converted into broom handles, ready for the drying and polishing process. From the cutting-room the handles are carried on an endless belt over to the drying-room where they are placed in big drums, or "rattlers." A hot-air pressure through the drums, subjects the handles to the curing process and the revolving drums produce the polish on the handles. The stock is kept in these drums for about 24 hours, and are then ready for sorting, packing and shipping.

Already two carloads of the product have been shipped and this week another car is being loaded.

Our Board of Trade inspected the new enterprise a few weeks ago and found that it surpassed their expectations or the requirements asked for when a site was pledged.

It is the plan of the management, providing markets will warrant it, to add new machinery sometime in the future and put out other products besides handles.

A WIFE READY.

Little Dorothy could not have paid her father a higher compliment, or better expressed her love for him than when she said, "Papa, I would like to tell you something if you wout tell mamma."

"Why don't you want mama to know it, daughter?"

"Well, you tell her things I say, and she laughs at them, and I don't want her to know this."

"Let papa hear what you have to say anyhow."

"Well, I have often thought that if mama were to die I would like to marry you."—The August Dellineator.

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.

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.

England's Task in India.

Rightly to appreciate the nature of England's task we must first free our minds from the common impression that India is like China, for instance, one great nationality, declares James M. Hubbard in the Atlantic. It is a continent rather than a country, larger than all Europe with the exception of Russia, and having all the continental varieties of surface and climate from the perpetual snows of the Himalayas to the tropical plains of Madras. Of the diversities of the inhabitants one may form some conception from the fact that the traveler from Bombay to Calcutta passes in a thousand miles through a region inhabited by peoples differing more in race, religion and habits of life than he sees in going twice the distance from Constantinople to London. The Indians are divided into 14 distinct races, speaking 147 different languages and dialects, and are separated as much by creeds and customs as by mountain ranges, vast forests, trackless deserts and great rivers. Some idea of the extent of what may be termed their political divisions may be gained from the fact that in addition to the 259 districts or units of administration in the provinces under the direct control of the English there are 680 native or feudatory states under their own rulers, varying in extent from a few square miles to a territory larger than Great Britain. While on the 5,700 miles of frontier separating Indian from Afghanistan and Central Asia live hundreds of wild tribes given to hereditary rapine.

Another instance of refusal to serve a man wearing the uniform of the United States navy has come to light, this time in a Philadelphia restaurant. The occurrence of such episodes is not only much to be deplored, but is puzzling, says the Philadelphia Ledger. One is impelled to ask for what reason the wearer of a uniform, indicating his connection with an honorable service, is subject to slight and insult? The right of the keeper of a public house to exclude from his premises any disorderly person is not questioned. His right to exclude the well-behaved sailor or marine should be questioned sharply. The physical and moral requirements of candidates for the navy are so high that the successful applicants make up a superior body of citizens. The manner in which they conduct themselves was shown in the cruise of the Atlantic fleet.

Mr. Asquith's name first became known throughout England not in his parliamentary capacity, but as a lawyer. His success at the bar attracted the attention of Sir Charles Russell, later to be raised to the chief justiceship as Lord Russell of Killowen. It was in 1889, at the time of the Parnell commission, that at Sir Charles Russell's request, he became associated with him as junior counsel. By a lucky stroke it devolved upon him to conduct the cross-examination of John Macdonald, manager of the Times. This he accomplished in such a masterful manner as to win the universal plaudits of friends and opponents alike. His first reward came in the following year, when he was made queen's counsellor. From that time on he was a marked man among the younger Liberals.

Most of the recent news about Venezuela has not been pleasant reading. Here is an exception. La Guaira, a Venezuelan town, was stricken with bubonic plague. Short-sighted "business interests" required that the news be suppressed. The board of health drew up a document declaring the sanitary condition of the town to be perfect, and asked the foreign consul to sign it. The American consul had backbone enough to refuse to lie. A Venezuelan physician who reported cases of the plague was put in jail for so doing. But thanks to him and the American, the truth could not be suppressed, and the town was quarantined by the Venezuelan government.

A minister in Philadelphia advocates the extermination of the weaklings, calling them victims of civilization. This revival of the old pagan doctrine of the sacrifice of the weak to the strong is progress in a circle. When modern civilization has progressed to its apparently highest point, there are always some theorists to propose a return to primitive conditions and evolving all over.

From 1664 to the present day there have been only seven vicars of Winsford, England, the present incumbent, Prebendary Anderson, having just reached his fiftieth year of service, and being still active enough to look after all the affairs of his parish.

It speaks well for progress in the Philippines when provinces there save up money for the erection of schools. Bulacan province has \$5,000 on hand for a trade school and only asks the government for a like sum.

Ethics of Marriage Growth of Character Not Happiness the Aim

By Dr. FELIX ADLER.



This is what I consider to be the right relation between the man and woman. This is what they should do for each other. The woman should rouse all the dormant intellectual energies, all the inmost capabilities of the man, so that he can appreciate the needs of humanity and work for it.

The woman by her spiritual influence over the man shall tend to develop in him that love of obedience which submits through love of what is right and not through fear.

She shall become his guide in matters of intellect and of morals, not by any formulated code, but by the things that she approves or disapproves. On the other hand, man should by his intellectual influence on woman widen and deepen and cause her to raise continually the standard by which she judges him.

People should not marry without a thorough understanding of each other's disposition and character. In fact, marriage should not be entered into without a thorough understanding on the part of both the man and woman as to what the institution signifies.

Happiness is simply an incident in marriage and it cannot be made the supreme end without arriving at the intolerable position, that couples may part as soon as their happiness ceases. The great end of marriage is the perpetuation and development of the spiritual life of the race.

The good of society demands that we consider marriage a permanent bond. The individual's happiness is not of as much account as the welfare of the race. I deny emphatically that happiness is the highest aim of marriage.

Marriage is a natural tie, and to consider it apart from the perfecting and propagating of the race is to misunderstand it. I believe in separation, but never in divorce.

People enter into the married state nowadays with no other thought than that of their own private bliss, and leave the social side of the family to blind chance.

The true purpose of marriage is the growth of character, of the feelings, of the whole nature in the higher direction.

Marriage should be permanent, for the sake of the children. Where husband and wife disagree they should make supreme efforts to come to an agreement for the sake of their children.

A child needs both its father and its mother. The greatest happiness in marriage comes to those who do not make happiness the supreme aim.

The best happiness is that which comes incidentally in the pursuit of growth and development.

The best thing that husbands and wives can do for one another is to bring out the highest manhood and the highest womanhood each in the other.

Is Woman's Standard Lowering?

By IDA HUSTED HARPER.

We are a long way yet from any general deterioration on the part of women, but there has been a sufficient lowering of the standard to give us pause. Has this been necessary to awaken the slumbering consciences of men? Many a man has been cured of intemperance by seeing his son brought home in a state of intoxication. The custom of drinking ran riot in the softest states until the dominating class awoke to the realization of its awful effects upon the inferior race that surrounded them, and as a result they are now struggling to exterminate it, root and branch.

The men in other parts of the country have looked on unmoved while the cigarette habit has worked its devastation upon the boys from the time they were out of the cradle. Undisturbed they have seen their fellow-men go to destruction by the hundreds of thousands; taxes swallowed up in the maintenance of orphan asylums, reformatories, almshouses, prisons, police and criminal courts; millions expended for charities; the streets made unsafe for citizens; crimes of every description steadily increasing; all these the direct result of one cause—intemperance. The encroachment of this evil upon the women of the lower classes has given no concern to the men of higher strata, although it has meant more poverty, disease, wretchedness and crime, greater deterioration of children, heavier taxes to meet these conditions, a general lowering in the record of all that should be the pride of a city.

Now that such men can see the beginning of laxity in the rigid code that has heretofore governed the woman of their own social world, will they be aroused to realize the situation as it exists throughout the community? It is no solution to pass an ordinance that women shall not smoke in public or that they shall not enter saloons. A remedy must be found that will reach far deeper than this. Girls are just as likely to inherit vicious tendencies from fathers as are boys, but hitherto an inflexible public sentiment has held these in check in women, while it has put no limits on men.

With the complete change which has taken place in the entire position of women, removing the old time restraints in all directions, the question is not very far off whether this public sentiment shall be entirely relaxed as to women or whether it shall become more strict in regard to men. In either case this question will be largely determined by women themselves.

The vast body of women between the extremes of society, between the very highest in the social scale, who do not care, and the very lowest, who do not know, are as yet almost wholly untouched by the reprehensible habits—the smoking, drinking and gambling—that have gained a foothold among these other two classes. The vast body of men between these two extremes are sincerely desirous that women should remain unaffected by these demoralizing habits. There is but one way and that is by eliminating the habits themselves from the whole social body as far as possible. This cannot be done through the influence of the churches, the women's societies or the better element among men themselves unless all of these are supported by vigorous legislation and a force which can compel the execution of the laws after they are made. At present the women of the country, as a whole, stand ready to supply this needed force if given the political power which is an imperative necessity. Whether they always will constitute this great moral element the future alone can tell, but the chances of their doing so would be vastly increased if they were permitted now, while there is no uncertainty, to help lay the foundation for a higher standard of public and private morality.

THE PEBBLE IN HIS SHOE.

Down along a primrose way, Where gentle breezes sweetly blow A pessimist fared all the day And wore a pebble in one shoe.

His face was blackened by a frown, He seemed to bear a nameless dread; He heard no music sifting down Through leafy branches overhead.

Although the world was at his best, With Peace untroubled on her throne, He carried sorrow in his breast And hopelessness was in his tone.

Down along a primrose way Where gentle breezes sweetly blow The pessimist fared all the day And kept the pebble in his shoe. —S. E. Kiser, in Chicago Record-Herald.

The Black Sheep.

"What," asked the man who had returned to his native town after an absence of many years, "became of Ed Ferguson?"

"Ed? Oh, he's doin' fine. Got the best livery stable anywhere around here and runs the depot hack."

"Let's see, he had a younger brother, hadn't he?"

"Yes; Lem. He never amounted to much. Wrote poetry and painted pictures. I guess the family kind of disowned him. At least, he went away several years ago, and I dunno what ever became of him."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Disconcerting Candor.

"I was very glad," said Dr. Goodman, "to see you in church last Sunday—glad, and also flattered. I had hardly hoped that my eloquence would prove more attractive to you than your regular Sunday morning game of golf."

"Oh," replied the man who believed in being candid at all times, "it wasn't your eloquence, exactly. I have recently been having a severe attack of rheumatism in my right shoulder."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Why He Didn't Go.

The German emperor recently canceled an engagement to take luncheon with Prince von Hohenlohe-Bartenstein, Prince von Stolberg-Wernigerode, Prince von Solms-Lich, Prince von Stolberg-Rosia, Prince von Salm-Horstmar, Prince von Bentheim-Steinfurt and Prince von Salm-Salm. The people of Germany can't understand why he didn't go. It is probable that he was afraid of getting hypnotized.

Retold.

Little drops of water Little Jack of sand, Make the frozen pane And the wisest land. —Judge.

HER CANDID OPINION.



De Auber—How do you like my landscape? Do you think I can improve it any? Miss Cutting—You might try. You can't make it any worse!

With a Steel Pick.

He tried to pick the winners, But somehow they had him beat; But now each day At two per cent, You'll see him pick the street. —Chicago News.

How She Lost Her Prestige.

Mistress (angrily)—How dare you talk back to me in that way? I never heard such impudence! You have a lot of nerve to call yourself a lady's maid.

New Maid—I don't call myself that now, ma'am; but I was a lady's maid before I got this job.

Somewhat Different.

He—I like the English method of spelling best. She—And why, pray?

He—Well, take "parlour" for example; having "u" in it makes all the difference in the world.—Chicago Daily News.

Not Acquainted.

"How do you like your new neighbors?" "I haven't called on them. I didn't like the looks of their furniture as it was being carried in."—Detroit Free Press.

He Ought To.

"Do you think he can afford to keep an auto?"

"He ought to. He's been an amateur photographer for three years and that didn't break him."—Detroit Free Press.

Personal.

Young Stoutly—Where's my father? Oh, he's off to the cattle show! I never see much of him. His main hobby in life is fat pigs.

Miss Prettypert—I wonder he doesn't take more interest in you.

Limited Service.

Miss Pinkleigh (at the reception)—I suppose you are acquainted with war in all its horrors, major?

Maj. Printon—No, indeed. I'm still in the bachelor ranks.—Chicago Daily News.

PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

CAREER LIKE A ROCKET



When a deputy sheriff, armed with a writ of attachment issued from the supreme court, the other day served copies of that paper upon John Brandt Walker, wizard of Wall street, and on other brokers with whom Walker has accounts, what may be the final chapter was written in the romantic story of Brandt Walker's kaleidoscopic advent, rise and crash "on the street." The attachment was issued on a \$23,500 claim of a brokerage firm which asserts a balance due on a series of wheat and stock deals. That Walker did not find it convenient to settle so comparatively trivial a bill is taken to mean that he has struck the bottom of the financial toboggan chute, and this idea is borne out by his recent sale of his expensive garage, stable and team of big-bred trotters at figures said to be far lower than the prices he paid in their purchase.

Only a year ago John Brandt Walker was the sensation of the stock brokers' world. His plunging methods—or lack of method—on the board of trade attracted the attention of veteran speculators who had seen scores of men tempt fortune by bold or bizarre campaigns. Walker's campaign was unique, in that it went farther than most others had dared, and also in that it was successful. A million dollars a month for 90 days was the measure of his winnings at the close of his big bear campaign, which closed only last December. His office desk had six phones, connected with various brokerage houses, and at his country residence he kept fickers, blackboards, clerks, telegraph operators and his secretary to carry on his audacious fight with fortune.

Walker is 40 years old, son of Edwin Walker, a famous Chicago railroad lawyer, and came to New York from the former city a few years ago with \$15,000. This he promptly lost, and he repeated the performance several times, as often as he could get enough cash or backing to make a new start. Then, last summer, he began the bear campaign which beat down the market and rolled gold into his pockets in a swelling stream.

SHREWD WOMAN POLITICIAN



Mrs. Frank W. Dodson, who is seeking a second election to the office of county recorder of Polk county, Iowa, put to rout a bold band of jury fixers in Des Moines and completely revolutionized the drawing of jurors throughout the entire state. She is known as the shrewdest politician in Iowa.

Five years ago she was the wife of Attorney Frank W. Dodson, a candidate for district judge. To his wife he confided his hopes and ambitions. He also confided to her the little ins and outs of politics. Dodson died suddenly and his widow was left with a little son to support. Mrs. Dodson turned her attention to politics and ran for county recorder. The politicians fought her, but she went direct to the people with convincing arguments, laying bare the secrets of the corrupt ward heeters, and she won.

The Iowa statute at that time placed the drawing of jurors in the hands of the clerk, auditor and recorder, and Mrs. Dodson discovered that the drawing of jurors was a farce. She set to work to correct the abuse. She stirred up such a fuss as the state had never seen. Corporations which always had enough friends on the jury panel to protect their interests, saw that a revolution of the system was imminent, and got very busy. So did the political machines. Again did Mrs. Dodson go to the people. So great was her influence that the Civic league, which labored for pure government, joined in the movement. The contest reached the courts. Mrs. Dodson personally presented her side of the jury situation to the judges. The fight was bitter. She explained to the court that the jury boxes were tied with pieces of thin wire, whereas the law required that they should be securely sealed. The court ordered the boxes securely sealed and directed that no juries be drawn in secret. Then Mrs. Dodson went farther. She appealed to the legislature, and after days and days of indefatigable labor, opposed by the politicians at every step, she brought about the passage of a new jury law that put an end to the selection of the jury lists by election officers.

Mrs. Dodson announces that she is a candidate for re-election on her political record.

MINISTER TO PANAMA



Herbert C. Squiers, United States minister to Panama, who has just passed successfully through a critical interview with Secretary of State Root touching the diplomat's reported lack of political neutrality in the Panama election campaign, will return at once to his post. His report to the state department gave the secretary an excellent idea of the ruffled situation in Panama over the fight for the presidency, which is quite likely to result in serious outbreaks on election day, July 11.

Before being sent to Panama he was the first minister this country had at Havana, a post which he resigned in December, 1905. His previous diplomatic experience included service as secretary of the American embassy in Berlin in 1894 and secretary of legation at Peking in 1898. During the boxer troubles in the latter year he served as chief of staff to Sir Charles Macdonald, the British minister.

The diplomatic life appeals particularly to Squiers on account of its infinite variety and tinge of adventure. His has been an unusual career to end in such a service. Born in Canada in 1859, he was educated in a Minnesota military academy, a Maryland agricultural school and the United States Artillery school. He entered the army and served as a lieutenant in the western Indian wars, leaving the service to be detailed as teacher of military science in a New York college. He gave this up to get into active service once more in the Pine Ridge agency Indian trouble in 1891, and then gave up the army altogether and turned his attention toward politics.

WITH PERRY IN JAPAN



Chief Engineer Edward Dunham Robie, U. S. N., ranking as a rear admiral on the retired list, and who celebrated his golden wedding anniversary at Washington the other day, is an interesting figure in one of the most memorable naval expeditions that ever set out from this country. He is one of the five surviving officers of the 200 who accompanied Commodore M. C. Perry in the famous expedition which opened up Japan to the civilized world in 1852-1854, and thus did more toward the rapid advancement of that progressive nation to the first rank of powers and to cement its people in friendship to the people of the United States of America than all the rest of the world combined.

Admiral Robie was born in Burlington, Vt., September 11, 1831, and is a son of Jacob Carter and Louisa Dunham Robie. He was educated at the Binghamton academy, Binghamton, N. Y., where he won the scholarship prize, and was subsequently warranted an assistant engineer in the United States navy. He was one of the naval engineering class of 19, in 1852, which, after competitive examination, was evolved from 100 contestants. He won his way to the head of that class and became its ranking officer.

At the early age of 30 he was commissioned by President Lincoln chief engineer of the United States navy, his commission being one of the very few which President Lincoln signed with his full name, Abraham Lincoln, instead of with the familiar signature, "A. Lincoln."

After an eventful life, rich in accomplishment and full of exciting incidents, he was retired for age September 11, 1893, with the rank of commodore, being the only one of his class to attain that rank; and in 1906, by act of congress, his rank was raised to that of rear admiral for his creditable record in the civil war.

TALES OF LAKE AND LONG SHORE

BEING THE CHRONICLES OF SOME FRESH-WATER SALTS

BY GEORGE TICKELL

OF POTATOES AND CHEESE.

New Way of Putting Together Two Popular Foods.

IN THE KEY OF A FLAT



UNHILDA'S English was limited, but she learned like a flash. For three weeks after her arrival in the kitchen of the Hawley flat nothing happened but good meals and cleanliness. Then, one Thursday afternoon, she folded up the back stairs of the building to find herself locked out.

After an instant of surprise she remembered that Mrs. Hawley had instructed her to leave the back door key at home that day and to let herself in at the front door with the key which she would find under the carpet on the first step of the stairway which led to the third floor.

Stopping just long enough to catch her breath and to deposit her packages on the refrigerator outside the kitchen door, Gunhilda made her way down again and around the building to the front, where she found the key as directed and let herself in.

That was just ten minutes before Mrs. Hawley came home. During these ten minutes Gunhilda's voice was lifted up in walls that brought the inmates of several other flats to inquire who was being murdered.

The cause of these walls was that, while Gunhilda was on her way from the back door to the front, some one had snatched and run away with the bundles she had left on the refrigerator—precious bundles, one containing a new lingerie waist and the other dress goods for an Alice blue suit.

"Oh, Mees-Hawley, it was a so-pretty-Aylees blue!" Gunhilda reiterated through her tears, evidently feeling that the color lent blackness to the crime. "I not know this was stealing place!"

"There, there, Gunhilda! It's not stolen. There's some mistake; we shall find it." Mrs. Hawley spoke soothingly.

After a thorough investigation, however, she was almost ready to admit that Gunhilda might be right. Then she discovered the laundry bundle which should have been taken away that day and went straight to the telephone.

The wagon was still out, she learned from the laundry. She might call up again in an hour. Through that hour Gunhilda's tears flowed copiously.

"We'll find you things safe at the laundry, Gunhilda," Mrs. Hawley kept answering. "The man must have come up and taken them, thinking they were the soiled clothes put out there for him."

But when the hour had ended back came word that no bundle of any sort had been collected from the Hawley flat that day.

"Now, Gunhilda," said Mrs. Hawley, pitching her voice high in her determination to be understood. "Listen to me. Stealing may happen anywhere you go, but I shall send for a policeman and get him to find the thief that took your things. Then, after that, the thieves will keep away from here. You stay right here and you will see."

Gunhilda listened unmoved. Just how much she understood it was impossible to know, but, apparently, not even the prompt appearance of two impressive plain-clothes men, who called in answer to Mrs. Hawley's summons, had any effect on her state of mind.

The plain-clothes men asked questions with pretentious solemnity. Every family in the building was interrogated before they stopped.

"They not find. I go to-morrow. I afraid stay in-stealing place." Gunhilda was saying for the hundredth time, as she sadly set the dinner on the table.

Though Hawley himself was at home by that time and was eagerly offering her another waist and Alice blue gown if she'd stay, Gunhilda continued to shake her head.

"I not like stealing place," she replied. Then she went to her bedroom and seemed to be packing her trunk. Just then Hawley threw up both hands.

"Hold on," he broke in. Rushing into the next room he shut the door behind him. The sound of his voice at the telephone was heard, but the words were indistinguishable. Then he came out and smilingly handed the plain-clothes man one of his best cigars.

"Just another one of these feminine false alarms," he announced, indulgently. "You see, I hadn't happened to mention to Mrs. Hawley that I changed laundries last week. Come to find out, it was a man from the new place that took the girl's bundles by mistake. They've got 'em there, safe and sound, and they'll send 'em right over."

"But, Brown Hawley—" began his wife.

"I don't blame you a bit, my dear," he assured her, magnificently. "It was a perfectly natural mistake. It's a mighty good thing I remembered, though. Saved the situation all right, h'nt?"—Chicago Daily News.



SCARLET SILAS

(Copyright, by W. G. Chapman.)

"It's a nasty night on the river," said the bridge-tender, as he peered through the window of the shanty into the fog that lay sullenly on the water, a heavy, uncompromising fog born of the smoke of Chicago's chimneys and the driving white mists of Lake Michigan.

What gets me is why any man takes to lake sailin' in the fust place, and why he keeps at it after he makes one trip and learns wot a dog's life it is. Now, there was myself—I tried it, but skipped at the fust port we made and plugged my way back to Chi on a freight. It was tough travellin', but it beat deck hustlin' on a lumber boat all to pieces. Bridge-tendin' is as close as ever I want to get to sailin' again.

It ain't that lake sailors is so stuck on their jobs that keeps them at it. There's Joe Wilkins, Bandy Joe, as we call him, sit right on that seat where you're settin' now, six months ago, and told me how he'd saved up a few hundred dollars and him and his pal, Sam Butrows, was goin' to start into business for themselves and never would set foot on a ship again. But I notice Bandy's back cookin' on the Jim Hill and Sam's doin' a foremost stunt on the schooner Maryland.

Mebbe they might have kept their word, though, if they hadn't struck a snag before they got started on the new deal. This yer Bandy was always a close, savin' sort of guy, which is a most unusual thing with sailormen. Sam often made up his mind to save, too, but never made it up enough to begin. But when his uncle died and left him \$600, Bandy heard of it and looked him up right away.

"See here, Sam," ses he, "you've bin a fool long enough. Wot's the use of bein' rawhided and jawed by low-down ornery mates and captains all your life? I've got \$500 scraped together, and if you add your pile to mine, we can buy out old Baddy Nim's luncheon on the docks. He's made enough money to like bully for the rest of his days and wants to sell out. It's a sure winner, for most all the river boys feed there, and old Nim told me I could have the joint for \$1,000 cash down."

The idea looked good to Sam and they headed for the Mariner's Rest to have a quiet drink and talk it over. Nearly everyone there had heard of Sam's luck, and they kept comin' up, one after the other, to congratulate him. If Bandy hadn't bin along, Sam might have loosened up and treated all hands. But Bandy kept whisperin' in his ear and joggin' his elbow all the time, warnin' him to be careful.

There was a stranger in the bar, a white-bearded old chap with a pleasant, smilin' face. He'd bin watchin' the gang gettin' after Sam, and when they got tired seein' that there was nothin' doin', he came over and sit down at their table.

"Scuse me, gent," he ses, "but if you'll honor me by havin' a drink, I shall feel myself under a obligation to you."

Bandy was never known to refuse anything he could get for nothing, and Sam was only too willin', so they didn't shy at putting the old fellow under an obligation, as he called it. He was a werry smooth speakin' chap, and before they was settin' there long they put him under a couple more obligations without makin' any kick about it. Then Sam, who was a good-hearted guy and thought it was about time he did something, was going to call the waiter, when Bandy jogs his elbow and makes a face at



"It's a Nasty Night on the River."



"Did You Ever Hear of Scarlet Silas?"

him on the quiet. Sam colored up, for he saw the old fellow was on to Bandy's nudge, but before he could say a word the stranger laughs quite jolly like.

"That's the correct ticket," he ses, nodding at Bandy. "I like to see sailormen careful of their money, bein' as they have to work so hard for it. You don't need to spend any thing with me; I'm well paid for what I do and have plenty of loose change. If your mate has come into a bit of coin, as I heard some of the boys sayin', the best thing he can do is to salt it away and not waste it."

With that he called for more refreshments and paid the waiter out of a big bundle of bills that made Bandy's and Sam's eyes fairly bulge out of their heads when they seen it.

"Must be a good business, yours," ses Bandy, "judgin' from the size of your roll."

"Why, yes," ses the old fellow, "it pays well, and I hope it'll pay better still before I get ready to retire into private life."

"Might I ask wot business you're in?" ses Bandy, quite polite.

The old chap, smiled again and coughed.

"Before I tell you that," he ses, "you must both promise not to betray me. I've taken a fancy to you boys and feel like trustin' you, but a man has to be careful in my line."

Bandy and Sam was all et up with curiosity, and they swore earnest to keep their mouths shut. The old fellow looked around as if to make sure nobody was piping him off, and tosses 'em a card with the name Austin Barram on it in nice printed letters.

Down in the corner was a picture of a screamin' eagle with the words "U. S. Secret Service" underneath.

"Did you ever hear of Scarlet Silas, the pirate terror of the South seas?" whispered Barram, leanin' across the table. They both shook their heads.

"I thought pirates was out of date," ses Bandy. "Anyway I never heard of 'em shippin' on the lakes."

"Of course you didn't," ses Barram. "This chap is too big a highflyer to go foolin' round a duck pond even if his trade was carried on here, which it ain't. No, boys, Scarlet Silas is a bloody-minded ruffian that has defied the European governments, robbin' vessels in the Pacific ocean, cuttin' the throats of men, women and children, sinkin' ships with all hands on board, and done all such devilments for years."

"I've heard of such things," ses Bandy, who remembered reading a lot of half-raisin'-sea stories when he was a kid, "but I thought they was all done away with."

"That's right," ses Barram. "This here Scarlet Silas is the last of the bunch, and he quit the game ten years ago and settled down. But the British government hit his trail the other day and he lit out of India and started for the States. There's a reward of \$50,000 for him, dead or alive. Two weeks ago I got the tip that he had come to Chicago, and here I am. I'm closin' in on him now, and figure that I may want some help. You're young and strong and got lots of nerve. If you agree to go in with me, I can promise you \$10,000 to cut up between the two of you when we land our man."

"We're on," ses Bandy and Sam in the one breath, "but why don't you have the police help you?"

"Not me," ses Barram. "I ain't bin 40 years in United States service for nothin'. They'd want all the credit of the capture and most of the reward. It's different with you boys. I can see by your faces that you're honest,

and after you get your stake you'll be satisfied, and as you ain't in the profession you won't go tryin' to take the honor of makin' the arrest away from me."

"Sure thing," ses Bandy, "the money's what we're after. You kin have the honor and welcome."

"It's a go," said Barram. "I hereby appoint you two as my deputies. Meet-me to-morrow night, at eight o'clock, and I'll tell you more about the job. Meanwhile not a word to a livin' soul unless you want to ruin your chances."

He slid away after that, and Bandy and Sam went to their lodgin's pretty near crazy with joy over their luck. They set up half the night talking over plans for spending the reward when they got it. Only, Bandy was sore that they had promised their help so cheap.

"We ought have half that \$50,000 by rights, Sam," ses he. "But howsomever, we'll not fool with old Daddy Nim's bum joint now. We'll buy a regular bang-up swell place and some day we'll own a steam yacht of our own and sail by the Jim Hill, smokin' 50-cent cigars and laughin' at the poor chaps slavin' on board of the old hulk."

The next night they met Barram 'coordin' to appointment. He shook hands with both of them.

"The net's around the villain, lads," he ses, "and he can't escape us. I located him to-day and we'll start on his track at once. He has \$200,000 worth of precious stones stowed away somewhere, having converted all his property into diamonds, and such truck. Supposin' we land him to-night, have you boys a safe place to store the stuff till to-morrow?"

It happened that Bandy had a steel box in his trunk that he kept Sam's money and his own in. They had took it out of the bank that very day, having been scared by the money panic that started that year. He told Barram, who said it was the werry thing. They took them to a billiard hall where there was a big match game going on and dodged behind a pillar to size up the crowd.

"There's Scarlet Silas, lads," he ses, pointing at a fat, red-faced man in the front row, a man with a flashy vest and thick gold watch chain. "From now on we've got to shadow him close."

Soon after the fat man goes out and they follow him. He boarded a Madison street car and they jumped on the hind platform. Twelve blocks farther he got off in front of a mission house where service was being held and strolls inside. Barram and the deputies followed and took seats behind him. The boys was surprised that a murdering pirate would fancy such a place, but Barram whispered 'em to lay low, that it was probably one of his cunnin' tricks.

The fellow preachin' was a good speller and kept calling for the sinners to come up and be saved, and Bandy and Sam nearly fell out of their seats with surprise when Scarlet Silas suddenly jumps up, goes to the platform and begins makin' a speech. He told 'em all how he'd been a orful sinner and pirate, of the seas in his younger days, but that he had repented and meant to give himself up to be punished for what he'd done. Old Barram looked mighty serious.

"This won't do," he ses to Bandy. "If he surrenders to the police we'll never see a cent of that reward. We must get him soon as he leaves here."

When the meeting broke up they followed Scarlet Silas to the street corner. Barram steps up and puts his hand on his shoulder.

"Scarlet Silas, I arrest you in the name of the United States government!" he ses.

Bandy and Sam closed in on him, expecting he might show fight, but the pirate was meek as a dove.

"I'll go," he ses. "I won't make any trouble. I was meanin' to give myself up anyhow."

"Where have you cached them diamonds?" asks Barram.

"They're in a belt round my waist inside my vest," ses the pirate.

"Fine business," ses Barram. "We'll go straight to your room, lads. I'll notify the head of our Chicago office to-morrow morning, and then we'll take him to Washington."

When they reached the room they stripped the pirate, and there were the diamonds, monstrous big ones, sparklin' like fire.

"Two hundred thousand dollars' worth!" ses Barram, "smackin' his lips. 'Lord, what a easy haul. Fetch out the money box."

Bandy unlocked his trunk and perdoiced the box with the \$1,000 in it belongin' to him and Sam. Barram emptied the diamonds atop of the bills and laughed.

"Yesterday that bunch of green backs looked big to you lads," he ses, "but they're small 'longside of the easy money you made to-night."

After awhile Barram and the prisoner turned into bed, Bandy and Sam having agreed to sit up for the night. They was too excited over their good luck to sleep, anyway, and wondered that Barram could snore away like he did. Early the next morning Barram tied up the pirate with ropes hand and foot so that he couldn't make a move and told the boys to come along with him to make his report. He locked the door himself and put the key in his pocket.

When they got to the federal building he left them waiting at the main entrance while he went to the chief's office to see if he could receive them.

"I may be delayed, lads," ses he. "The chief's a busy man, and a fellow can't get to him right away, sometimes."

They waited for it might a bin half an hour, but Barram didn't come back. After another half hour passed Bandy got restless.

"Wot right has he keepin' us standin' 'round this way," ses he. "Come along and we'll look him up."

They went around hunting for the secret service office and didn't get much satisfaction from anyone they asked. Finally they ran into a policeman.

"I'll ask him," ses Bandy. "It don't matter tellin' him—now we've got Scarlet Silas under lock and key."

The copper listened to their story and started to laugh.

"Wot you fellows need is a couple of guardsens," ses he. "Scarlet Silas be hanged; there ain't no such person. You've been-buncoed, that's wot. Better hike back to your room and see wot's left of your property."

Bandy and Sam turned pale as ashes and broke for their lodgings under full sail. The door of the room was open and so was the trunk and money box. The diamonds was still there, but the greenbacks and pirate was gone. Wot's more, Barram, the insultin' old devil, had left a note sayin' he regretted leavin' them as they was a couple of as nice, honest, confidin' young chaps as he ever met.

He said the diamonds was the best make of phonies on the market, and worth four dollars of any man's money. The note ended by sayin' that him and Scarlet Silas was off to the South seas again, and if ever the boys got tired of lake cruising to look him up and they'd always be sure of good jobs as pirates.

Bandy and Sam ain't pals any more, each holdin' the other responsible for bein' took in. Some folks said it was their own fault for bein' so greedy for blood money, but I dunno as they oughter be blamed for that. Nearly all men has faults, even bridge-tenders.

Art in Ice Cream Molds. It is almost an art now to design molds for ice cream. Often the customers of the large shops suggest what forms they wish the cream or ice for a certain occasion to assume, and the caterer arranges to have the idea carried out. In this way many odd molds are acquired. Flowers and fruit are always a favorite. One may have roses to match the color scheme of the table decorations. There are also tiny automobiles, "Teddy-bears" and dolls.

Small Girl's Hair. To dress the hair of the baby girl who is not blessed with curly locks, take a piece of ribbon just long enough to reach across top of head from ear to ear, fasten to each end a bow or rosette and a narrow elastic to fit snugly around the head beneath the hair. Brush the hair back or part in middle or on side. Place the ribbon on the head, a rosette above each ear. This will keep the hair in place and be becoming.

Counterpanes for Metal Beds. Dainty counterpanes may be made with little labor and small expense by buying a pair of lace or muslin curtains. Fasten the sides of the curtain which are not ruffled with insertion as wide as you desire. The ruffled ends will fall over the sides and end of the bed with a charming effect. A cambric cover of any color to harmonize with the room may be placed under the top cover.

Pure Pressed Meat. In preparing pressed chicken or pressed meat of any kind there need be no fear of poisoning, as is sometimes the case, if two things are observed: First, never pack it in tin; porcelain lined pans or crocks are best. Second, never cover it while warm, as that sometimes causes a poisonous gas to form which is injurious in its effect.



"Go to the Platform and Begin Making a Speech."

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

The Cry of the Lonely Woman.

To the woman who is a wife but has not known motherhood, to her who reads the path of life alone, and to the mother whose arms are bare...

There are millions of these women, millions of homes to which no child has ever come, millions who have remained unwed, who have alive within them the maternal love that yearns for its fulfillment...

There is no life for a woman without children, says one foster mother. And contrasting the life of the woman whose days are empty and whose life is purposeless...

FARMERS and LUMBERMEN: I have a heavy Portable Engine for sale. Will run threshing machine, feed mill or wood saw...

Giving Out. Around all day with an aching back; Can't rest at night; Enough to make any one "give 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."

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

MORTGAGE SALE. Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage (whereby the power herein contained to sell has become operative) made by Carrie D. Fulkner of Michigan Township, Charlevoix County, Michigan, to Dr. Arden N. Howe of Royne Falls, Michigan, dated the 17th day of January, 1908, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Charlevoix County, Michigan, on the 16th day of January, A. D. 1908, in Liber 35 of mortgages, on page 251, which said mortgage was afterwards on, to-wit: the 15th day of April, 1908, duly assigned by Dr. Arden N. Howe to the Antrim County Savings Bank of Marcellona, Michigan, by assignment in writing, said assignment being recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Charlevoix, in Liber 34 of mortgages on page 374 on the 17th day of May, 1907, on which mortgage there is claimed to be due on the date of this notice the sum of four hundred sixty-three dollars and eleven cents, (\$463.11); and no suit or proceedings at law having been instituted to recover the money secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

The Maddock Electric Co. have installed two electric fans in the Electric Theatre, which give a nice circulation at all times and adds very much to the comfort of patrons. Did you see them?

Making Good.

There is no way of making lasting friends like "Making Good" and Doctor Pierce's medicine well exemplify this, and their friends, after more than two decades of popularity, are numbered by the hundreds of thousands. They have "made good" and they have not made drunkards.

A good, honest, square-deal medicine of known composition is Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It still enjoys an immense popularity in its superior merit. When once given a fair trial for weak stomach, or for liver and blood affections, its superior curative qualities are soon manifest; hence it has survived and grown in popular favor, while scores of less meritorious remedies have suddenly faded into favor for a brief period and then been as soon forgotten.

For a torpid liver with its attendant indigestion, dyspepsia, headache, perhaps dizziness, foul breath, nasty coated tongue, with bitter taste, loss of appetite, with distress after eating, nervousness and debility, nothing is so good as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. It's an honest, square-deal medicine with all its ingredients printed on bottle-wrappers, no secret, no locus-in-pecus humbug, therefore don't accept a substitute that the dealer may possibly make a little bigger profit. Insist on your right to have what you call for.

Don't buy Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription expecting it to prove a "sure-kill." It is only intended for woman's special ailments. It makes weak women strong and sick women well. Less advertised than some preparations sold for like purposes, its sterling curative virtues still maintain its position in the front ranks, where it stood over two decades ago. As an invigorating tonic and strengthening nerve it is unequalled. It won't satisfy those who want "booze," for there is not a drop of alcohol in it.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets, the original Little Liver Pills, although the first pill of their kind in the market, still lead, and when once tried are ever afterwards in favor. Easy to take as candy—one to three a dose. Much imitated but never equaled.

List of Advertisers Letters:

Following is a list of the letters remaining uncalled for in the East Jordan postoffice for the week ending July 11, 1908:

- Hutchinson, Mrs. Inez
Hamer, Elmer
Cards.
Clark, Miss Ethel
Fisk, Mrs.
Green, Bessie
House, Mrs. J. D.
Liming, Chester
Mason, Elmer
Mayer, J. B.
Williams, Pierce
Walden, Chester

FRANK A. KENYON, P. M.

Headache?

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

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

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

MORTGAGE SALE. Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage (whereby the power herein contained to sell has become operative) made by Carrie D. Fulkner of Michigan Township, Charlevoix County, Michigan, to Dr. Arden N. Howe of Royne Falls, Michigan, dated the 17th day of January, 1908, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Charlevoix County, Michigan, on the 16th day of January, A. D. 1908, in Liber 35 of mortgages, on page 251, which said mortgage was afterwards on, to-wit: the 15th day of April, 1908, duly assigned by Dr. Arden N. Howe to the Antrim County Savings Bank of Marcellona, Michigan, by assignment in writing, said assignment being recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Charlevoix, in Liber 34 of mortgages on page 374 on the 17th day of May, 1907, on which mortgage there is claimed to be due on the date of this notice the sum of four hundred sixty-three dollars and eleven cents, (\$463.11); and no suit or proceedings at law having been instituted to recover the money secured by said mortgage or any part thereof. Now, therefore, by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and of the statute in such case made and provided, notice is hereby given that on Monday the 20th day of July, 1908, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, I shall sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the Charlevoix County Court House, in the City of Charlevoix, Michigan, (that being the place where the circuit court for Charlevoix County is held), the premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the amount due on said mortgage, with six per cent interest, and all legal costs. The premises being described in said mortgage as follows, to-wit: The North half (1/2) of the Southeast quarter (1/4) of Section 10, Township 33 North, Range 10 West, containing a certain strip of land fifty (50) feet each side of the B. & N. E. R. R. now running across said land. Dated this 2nd day of April, A. D. 1908. ANTRIM COUNTY SAVINGS BANK, ELISHA N. CLINE, East Jordan, Mich., Attorney for Mortgagee.

W. A. Loveday

Notary Public With Seal.

Real Estate 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.

Dr. W. E. Zavitz

DENTIST 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. Phone No. 216

Dr. F. P. Ramsey

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

Frank Phillips

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

A. E. Carlisle

General Dray and Baggage.

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

Lemieux & Lancaster

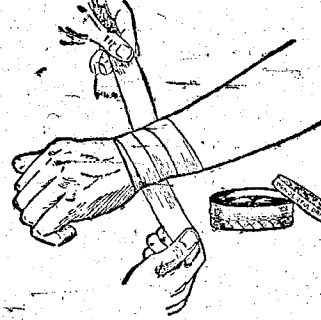
GENERAL Blacksmithing and Carriage Work. HORSE SHOEING a Specialty. All Work Guaranteed. our Patronage Respectfully Solicited State-st. East Jordan.

Quick Relief

For burns, cuts and sores. Gives Instant Relief to Burns, Cuts and Sores.

You are not proof against little accidents of daily occurrence, such as burning or scalding your hand, or perhaps a cut or scratch on your finger. Wonderful Dream Salve applied at once will relieve the pain, and heal the wound. Keep a box handy to use when needed.

Boy Saved From a Terrible Burning. Fred McLevis, son of John McLevis, No. 48 McKinstry avenue, age 12 years, burned both feet and legs nearly to the knees. The skin came off entirely. Wonderful Dream Salve was used at once, and he was immediately relieved from suffering. In three week's time it was entirely healed.



Wonderful Dream Salve has been sold in Michigan for over fifty years. At your druggists, 10c and 25c a box. Write for sample and Free book containing 300 dreams and their meaning Guaranteed under "Food and Drugs Act." WONDERFUL DREAM SALVE CO. DETROIT MICH. 2

Wonderful Dream Salve

A Home Laundry

First-Class in every detail—has long been a necessity in East Jordan. Realizing this we have gone to considerable expense in installing modern machinery and are now able to

Guarantee Satisfaction.

Send us your bundle and we will show you what it is possible to accomplish by High-Class Laundering. Your linen looks equal to new when laundered by our perfect methods. Phone 53 and our wagon will call. No extra charge for collecting and delivering.

We Make a Specialty of LADIES' CLOTHES.

American Steam Laundry

G. C. GRIFFITH, Prop'r.

E. A. LEWIS

Fresh Goods Every Week And none but the Best Brands in All Lines.

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

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

Selling Unexcelled

WE have what you want when you want it, and at the price you want to pay all the time. That's one secret of the meat and grocery business. We want the kind of customers who come again. Come and see us.

Bulow & Son, STATE STREET EAST JORDAN

East Jordan Lumber Company

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

Now you can purchase almost everything "ready-to-wear" in Ladies', Misses', and Childrens' Garments, and our line of these articles is very complete, well selected and up-to-date. These are a few of the things we have:

- "Brownies" for little boys and girls 50c
Wash Dresses, Jackets and Skirts for girls and misses.
Ladies' Gingham Petticoats \$1.00
Sateen Petticoats \$1.25
Weatherbloom Petticoats \$2.50
Silk Petticoats \$5.50 to \$10.00
Wash Dress Skirts \$1.00
Wash Shirtwaist Suits \$5.00
Wash Shirtwaists, cotton and silk 75c to \$3.00
Dress Skirts \$2.50 to \$10.00
Everything in Muslin Underwear 25c to \$3.00

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

THE CROSSETT SHOE

"Makes Life's Walk Easy." We also sell the Utz & Dunn line of Shoes for Ladies. For Style, Fit and Quality they cannot be excelled.

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

East Jordan Lumber Company

Briefs of the Week

Haying.

Cherries getting.

Governor Warner here today.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Manley Winters daughter, Tuesday.

W. A. Loveday was in the southern part of the State several days this week.

Read Wiseman's adv. on the last page of this issue and profit by the bargains offered.

The Exchange Hotel changed managers again this week. Mr. and Mrs. Charles Roach of Belleaire taking possession.

The E. B. Clark Seed Co have a force of twenty-five men in the fields herabouts "roguing" peas—which consists of pulling out all the inferior and wrong plants.

Electric Theatre patrons have noticed and spoken of the improvement in the picture service of late. Bright, clean pictures, smooth running films, interesting subjects—See Them.

The Central Lake Canning Co. have made arrangements with the Clark Seed Co. to again use their warehouse to "snap" string beans in. The season will commence latter part of this month.

J. M. Clifford of Petoskey, Dist. Mgr. of the Michigan State Telephone Co. was in the city this week, going over the local branch. As soon as material can be purchased, and arrangements made the system here will be thoroughly rebuilt.

The American Steam Laundry, G. C. Griffith proprietor, has an adv in this issue and the attention of our readers is called to same. Mr. Griffith has invested considerable money in a first class local laundry and is deserving of home patronage.

Quantity of advertising matter for East Jordan was turned out this week by the Herald for our Board of Trade. It consists of a half-tone view of our town, a map of Northern Michigan, and a succinct description of the "Biggest Little Town in Michigan."

Alex Ferguson became disorderly Monday night and Marshal Johnson interfered. Ferguson resisted, and Justice Boostinger bound him over to the Circuit Court for resisting an officer. Bail was fixed at \$100 and in default the prisoner took the Charlevoix trip.

The Hum runs an Excursion to Charlevoix, Sunday, leaving here at 8:30, and connecting with the Petoskey "dummy." Returning will leave Charlevoix at 6:30 and the Railroad dock at 6:40. This will give excursionists over half a day in Petoskey, and give them opportunity to attend the Bay View assembly meet.

The Village Council held a special meeting Tuesday evening. Several bills were audited, petitions for cement walks from C. A. Brabant, John Monroe, Mrs. Heston and Frank Cook, were granted. A committee was appointed to appraise the damages of Curtis and Hubert Pinney caused by the water tower falling. The time for collecting Village Taxes were extended 30 days.

The annual school meeting was held at the high school building last Monday evening and brought out a good sized crowd of our citizens who are interested. At the election of officers, W. P. Porter, W. P. Squier and S. G. Rogers were elected members of the Board of Education for ensuing year. It was voted to raise the sum of \$8,500 by direct tax to meet expenditures for the coming year.

Two aged residents of the Bohemian Settlement passed away this week. Joseph Havlik, father of Mrs. Frank Marfinek, died Friday, the 10th inst., from apoplexy, aged 89 years. Funeral services were held at the Bohemian Settlement Catholic church, Sunday, conducted by Rev. Fr. Sigfried and interment made in the cemetery there. Mrs. Anna Wanek died Monday last at the advanced age of 93 years. Funeral services were held Tuesday at the Catholic church conducted by Fr. Sigfried, and interment in the cemetery there.

Last Tuesday The Herald Editor started on a progrination and finally landed up on Willow Brook Addition. It is a "peach" of a location, commanding a view of Pine Lake and the Jordan valley. Streets have been mapped out and ready one of the new roads is much travelled. Long strips of six-foot-wide cement walks have been laid and also a cement cross-walk. Along the sides of the streets shade trees have been planted and are growing nicely. Located as it is, high and dry, between the already resident section and the new Iron Furnace and Chemical Plant, and on the Main street, it will only be a matter of a short time when residences will be numerous there. The new residence of Henry L. Winters is fast nearing completion and is going to be a handsome structure.

Supt. H. H. Feiler was a Mancelona visitor, Tuesday.

J. L. Wiseman is able to be out again and at the store.

Dr. F. P. Ramsey was a Central Lake visitor this week.

Com'r Millford was a Charlevoix business visitor first of the week.

Wiseman's big semi-annual sale is now on. See adv. on last page.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Roy left Tuesday for a visit with Detroit friends.

Sup'r Graf is making extensive improvements around his residence on Main street.

When your friends visit you, tell them about the Electric Theatre. No doubt they will want to attend.

Misses Alma Anderson and Hildgard Johnson of Mancelona were guests of East Jordan friends over Sunday.

Fr. Bindermann was here this week, conducting two funeral services of aged residents of the Bohemian Settlement.

Rev. Fr. O'Leary of St. Louis and the Misses Orloski of Charlevoix were guests of Mrs. Kate Walsh one day this week.

Editor A. J. Usher of the Charlevoix-Courier was an East Jordan visitor Saturday and gave The Herald a pleasant call.

B. A. Dole returned first of the week from Grand Rapids.

Ben Schell was guest of his parents at Mancelona over Sunday.

John Falls left Thursday for California where he spends a vacation period.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Wiseman entertained Samuel Pizer of Wolverine this week.

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

J. G. Holliday was at the Beayers this week with a moving picture entertainment.

F. S. Hayne, piano tuner, is once more in town and can be found at the Russell House.

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.

Mrs. C. L. Lorraine, with daughter Verschel and grand-daughter Martha left Wednesday for Minnesota where Mrs. Lorraine visits relatives.

Geo. Swese, in charge of the night run of the Cheboygan electric light and power plant, was electrocuted Tuesday of last week, 11,500 volts passing through his body.

Atty Dwight L. Fitch has leased the former Martinek dwelling, now belonging to A. J. Shearer, and moved his household here Thursday from Harbor Springs on the Str. Knobloch.

When in doubt, set another hen. Shorten the row by grinding the hoe. Leave your Laundry at MACK'S JEWELRY STORE.

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

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

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Madison were Charlevoix visitors, Tuesday.

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

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

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

A man will get up in the night and have to tumble all over the house before he can find anything. A burglar never has such trouble.

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

You are always hearing of the beauty of women. Women are not so beautiful, after all; it is the gentleness, patience and kindness of women that is most attractive.

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 annual district meeting of the Epworth League was held at Bay View on Tuesday and Wednesday with a large attendance and a pleasant time. It included an excursion across the bay, with dinner on the school house grounds at Harbor Springs. Those in attendance from East Jordan were Mrs. Mae Kimball, Susie Sheldon, Ruby Leach, Isabel Lamport, Mary Lamport, Rev. W. W. Lamport and Glen Roy.

The Executive Committee of the Charlevoix County Fair Ass'n met in this city, last Saturday and arranged the following:

PROGRAM OF RACES.	
Wednesday September 23—	Parce
3:00 Class, trot or pace	\$100 00
2:18 Class, trot or pace	200 00
Novelty Race—1-2 mile walk, 1-2 mile trot, 1-2 mile go-as-you-please	25 00
Thursday September 24—	
2:40 Class, trot or pace	\$150 00
Free for all	200 00
Running Race	100 00

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Marriage licenses issued the past week.

John Lyberg, 47....Cheboygan, Mich. Belle Dell, 28.....Boyne Falls Richard Lewis, County Clerk.

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.

99 In the Shade

And You Ought to Get a Pair of those

White Canvas Oxfords

So Cool and Comfortable.

Going at a Reduction for Ten Days.

Cudson's Exclusive Shoe Store.

A Sweeping Sale

Is Now On

We offer our entire stock of—

Ladies' Suits

At cost.

Call and Examine these Goods Before Purchasing.

B. C. Hubbard & Co.

Empey Block, East Jordan.

Canning Fruit?

If you are, then you will be interested in knowing that Shermans' Market has a big stock of the needfuls for the fruit canning season.

BALL FRUIT JARS


We handle the genuine Ball Fruit Jar, the best jar made. Tops are ground flat and smooth so that covers fit tightly. We carry all sizes—two quarts, quarts and pints. Prices the lowest.

Prompt delivery a specialty. Give us a call.

Shermans' Market.

TODAY!

From Russell House Veranda



Gov. Warner

—AND—

Lieut. Gov. KELLY

Will Address the Citizens of this locality.

Speaking at 11:00 a. m.

EVERYBODY INVITED.

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. 8 1/2 per cent. interest. We invite small accounts as well as larger.

State Bank of East Jordan

CAPITAL, \$50,000.00. SURPLUS, \$1,000.

OFFICERS.	
WM. P. PORTER, President	W. L. FRENCH, Vice President
GEO. G. GLENN, Cashier	BERT A. DOLE, Ass't Cashier
DIRECTORS.	
W. P. PORTER,	CHAS. H. SCHAFFER,
W. L. FRENCH,	FRANK M. SEVERANCE,
M. H. ROBERTSON,	OLAF H. FAIR,
FRED SMITH,	CARL STROEBEL,
GEO. G. GLENN,	

Card of Thanks.

We desire to express our sincerest thanks to the friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted us in our darkest hour of sorrow in the death of our wife and daughter, Mrs. Anna Ralph. We wish especially to thank Rev. Cunningham of Grayling and Rev. W. W. Lamport of this place; also the choir whose voices brought us comfort and peace, and for the beautiful floral tributes given.

Oliver Ralph and family,
Mr. and Mrs. John Light and family.

WILSON.

Harvesting has begun. 94 degrees in the shade last Saturday.

So-Bos-So Killify

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

The Damon Comedy Co. gave first-class entertainment at Loveday Opera House last Saturday evening and it is to be regretted that a larger audience was not present. The soprano solos by Miss Nellie Damon were of a high order.

Do not fail to see the finely colored feature film showing an unusually interesting subject entitled "The Briton's Promise," on Saturday evening. The subject occupies the whole reel and is one of those that will hold the interest from start to finish.

Mrs. Sam Coulter of East Jordan, is here caring for her mother, Mr. Johnson, who is very ill with appendicitis. Miss Florence Haggrett of East Jordan is visiting at her grand mother's, F. L. Church, and other relatives for a few days.—Central Lake Tom.

George A. Patrick of Belle and Miss Agnes Beebe, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Matthew Beebe of East Jordan, were married at the residence of the latter on Sunday afternoon July 12. Rev. W. W. Lamport led the nuptial knot in the presence of relatives of both bride and groom. The young couple took a wedding trip to Belleaire the same afternoon and will make their home in that place.

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1909 CALENDAR SAMPLES At This Office.

WHERE SHE HAD THE BULGE.

Telephone Girl's Great Opportunity to Get Gloriously Even.

"You know that red-headed cashier that had the nerve to complain of me to the boss the other day," said the girl at the telephone desk, to a New York Times writer. "Well, I got even with him, all right. He ain't married, but he's got a best girl. His father owns a shoe factory over in Jersey, and rich—my! Well, she called him up the other afternoon at her usual time. 'Is Mr. Smith there?' she asks. In her most romantic voice. 'Yes, I answer, just as honeylike as she. 'It's his wife wants him, isn't it?' With that Miss Girl hung up with such a jerk my ear hurt. Smith goes around wondering why she does not call him up. 'Every time he dares he says to me: 'Has any one called me on the phone, Miss Linn?' And I look as innocent as a kid and shake my head 'No.' I tell you, us telephone girls can turn 'Joy to the Bride' into 'Nothin' Doin'' any time we please. Me for us."

KIND THOUGHT OF THE BRIDE.

Possibly Turned Silly Custom into Something Really Worth While.

"The most considerate girl I ever knew got married yesterday," said the man. "She showed her thoughtfulness in a most unusual way. The day before the wedding she called the attention of the rest of the family to a row of old shoes standing in a downstairs closet.

"I want you to throw these after the carriage," she said. They are all mates. I collected them to throw away. I learned some time ago that certain poor souls who have hard work to get clothes of any description keep a lookout for big weddings. They hang around the house at going-away time and pick up the good luck shoes. Maybe they get a fit, and maybe they don't. Anyway, I've done all I could to accommodate them.

"Here are six pairs of shoes to be fired after me. If somebody doesn't get fitted in that collection, it isn't my fault."

AN EARLY VICTIM.



"What is the matter, Jack?" "Boohoo! Catherine says she's decided I ain't her affinity after all!"

She Knew the Place.

The elderly matron, with the bunions, who was journeying to a point in Wisconsin, and occupied a seat near the middle of the car, had fallen asleep. On the seat in front of her sat a little boy. The brakeman opened the door of the car and called out the name of the station the train was approaching. The elderly woman roused herself with a jerk.

"Where are we now, Bobby?" she asked.

"I don't know, grandma," answered the little boy.

"Didn't the brakeman say something just now?"

"No. He just stuck his head inside the door and sneezed."

"Help me with these things, Bobby," she exclaimed, hurriedly. "This is Oshkosh. It's where we get off."—Youth's Companion.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Biliary Disorders, such as Biliousness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. **Refuse Substitutes.**

Paxtine TOILET ANTISEPTIC

Keeps the breath, teeth, mouth and body antiseptically clean and free from unhealthy germ-life and disagreeable odors, which water, soap and tooth preparations alone cannot do. A germicidal, disinfecting and deodorizing toilet requisite of exceptional excellence and economy. Invaluable for inflamed eyes, throat and nasal and uterine catarrh. At drug and toilet stores, 50 cents, or by mail postpaid. **Large Trial Sample** WITH "HEALTH AND BEAUTY" BOOK SENT FREE. **THE PAXTONE TOILET CO., Boston, Mass.**

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

SMITH, SMITH, SMITH & SMITH
By DON MARK LEMON

(Copyright, by Shortstory Pub. Co.)

When a man has long had a bitter enemy, and one day that enemy is found dead on a man's premises with every mark of having come to his death by foul means, it goes hard with a man, and especially so if some one had once or twice overheard him threaten the life of that particular enemy.

How much harder must it go with a man so situated if, a few minutes after his enemy is dead, that man is seen to typewrite and dispatch to a friend the information: "Have killed Juzobe!"

Exceedingly hard—especially when the enemy's name is Juzobe. James Miller was so situated. For years Juzobe had been his most bitter enemy and on a certain day in June, after Miller had been heard to threaten Juzobe's life, Juzobe was found dead at the back of Miller's house, with his skull crushed in at the top.

True, the body was found directly beneath an open third-story window, from which a person might have fallen accidentally. But Miller did not put forward any such defense. He did not say, as he might have said, that his visitor, while sitting in the third-story window, had fallen out accidentally and been dashed to death. In fact, Miller said nothing whatever in his own behalf—nothing to lift the dark cloud of suspicion resting upon him.

He seemed entirely indifferent to everything, and appeared not to care whether fate should condemn and execute him or set him honorably free. He settled speedily into a deep apathy.

Smith, Smith, Smith & Smith was a law firm in San Francisco, where the death of Juzobe occurred, and on Miller's arrest the head of the firm sought the accused at once, and offered to defend him.

The four S's were four brothers, to whom the law was a thing which could be wrenched!

"Sir," said the prisoner, with a cynical smile, "your firm may be a very able one, but you can't clear me! Stop," he added, as Smith was about to speak, "I don't mind telling you that I held Juzobe out of my third-story window and let him drop on his head 30 feet below. He lived like a dog and he died like a dog. God afternoon."

The representative of the four S's was disconcerted for a moment only. He spoke not a word, but his looks said as plain as print, "Oh, is that all, my dear sir?" Then he got closer to Miller and set him right. He explained to the prisoner that it did not amount to a string of dried peas whether he were guilty or no—the question was, could the law be wrenched? His own opinion was that it could, and he begged Miller to let the attempt be made, if only to show what could be done in such a case—just to see how hard a legal nut S. S. & S. could crack. "But," he added, "just keep quiet—don't talk."

Miller looked a trifle bored, but said: "Very well, sir, go ahead!" So Miller put himself into the hands of the four S's, whose chief and representative departed after a few more words, his heart full of ambition and his bald head full of ideas, after vague, it is true, as to how he and his brethren were to clear a self-confessed murderer, and that night, as the four economical Smith brothers lay side by side, spoon-fashion, in their bigfour-poster, it seemed to them, individually and collectively, that they had assumed gratuitously a rather big job.

First they considered, only to reject, the defense of insanity. For, though insanity may be a good pail in some places, it was growing motinous in San Francisco, where the really insane always took other grounds of defense. Next they considered and finally put aside the contention that their client had been forced to kill Juzobe in self-defense. Then they canvassed the merits of three or four more defenses, all master strokes when fresh, but now much too wo to serve.

The next day the senior Smith dled upon his client in a rather dour mood, but to his surprise found Miller an entirely altered man. He had emerged from apathy and, grating his lawyer's hand welcomed him eagerly, even fervently.

"Mr. Smith," he said, "if you will clear me of this murder charge and restore me to liberty I'll pay you for your services the sum of \$200,000 in cash."

The lawyer looked at his tent with something like suspicion. Perhaps Miller, after all, really was insane!

"Yes," the prisoner exclaimed, passionately, gripping the attorney's hands until they almost bled, "I can't—every word of it. Yesterday I thought her dead whom Juzobe pted from me with his fendish falsehoods. But he lied like a cur. She is livg—I saw her through these bars, his-tering to the prisoners, like the igel she is. Yes, she lives! She shall go! I was not false! We shall be wed after all these years, and that wch cannot come from his grave to prevent it!"

"My dear Mr. Miller," cried the lawyer, finally tearing his hands free, and himself trembling between dity and fear, "calm yourself, as be assured that no stone shall be leanturned in your defense. Two husd

thousand dollars, you say? We'll just sign a contract for that."

"Certainly," replied Miller. The Smith brothers were lawyers who practised on the theory that there is nothing that one man can do that another may not wrench from its real meaning and that being the vital point of their case, they sat up that evening discussing it in every conceivable aspect. The three-elder brothers did most of the talking, while the younger smoked—and thought. He had consumed their slender supply of tobacco by the time they were ready to climb into the four-poster bed, when suddenly he brought the pipe down with a blow that scattered ashes in all directions. The younger Smith had been seized by an idea. It was midnight before he convinced his brothers that it was feasible, and long into the small hours when, tired but cheerful, he crawled into the four-poster to rejoin them, with the assurance that it would work.

When the case of the State of California vs. James Miller came to trial the prosecution put in the strong and apparently impregnable case with which the press had made the public familiar. When it rested, the representative of S. S. S. & S. stated that he should produce but two witnesses.

The cross-examination of the servants of James Miller had established the fact that, for many months previous to the death of Juzobe, Miller had been accustomed to write to his friend Wilson, inviting him to supper, and that on the afternoon of the day on which Juzobe came to his death, their master had, at the usual time, typewritten a note which they had taken to Wilson's club, and of which they identified the envelope. They also swore to the fact that the typewriter on which the invitation was written had been returned but a few hours before from the repairer's.

The officers and detectives engaged on the case all testified that "no one but themselves and counsel had had access to the Miller premises since the hour of the tragedy."

Then the two witnesses for the defense—a typewriter repairer and his apprentice—were sworn. The former testified that he had overhauled Mr. Miller's machine; found several of the steel types defective and replaced them by new ones.

At this point the senior Smith asked his witness to put a blank sheet of paper into the typewriter—which had been brought from Miller's by order of the court—and write the words of the famous message: "Have killed Juzobe." He did so, and was about to take the sheet from the machine—which was not of the visible writing type—when Smith hastily stopped him and, removing the sheet himself, placed it face downward upon the table.

"Will you now," said Smith to the court stenographer, "kindly write on this machine the words the witness has just written?"

There was a moment of intense stillness and expectancy in court as the official complied. Smith handed the two sheets to the state's attorney, who, the moment he glanced at them, flushed, and then turned deathly pale with anger and mortification.

"Your Honor and gentlemen of the jury," said Smith, passing the papers to the court, "the words which the witness and the official stenographer have just written are, as you will all see, identical, and read:

"Have supper with me."

Amid the wave of excitement that greeted this unexpected and significant demonstration, the repairer's shop-boy was put on the stand and testified that after his master had laid out the new steel letters to be attached to the type bars, and while his employer's back was turned, he had transposed some seven or eight pairs of letters as they lay ready to be fastened in place, "just for deviltry," and had delivered the machine at Miller's at once.

The peculiar result upon the first sentence written by Miller after the return of the machine was then illustrated by his counsel in the following diagram, which he held up to view, at the same time running a pen through the transposed letters it contained, and pointing out that his client had written the message so rapidly that he had omitted a space between the words "with" and "me."

Have supper with me
Have killed Juzobe

Little heed was paid after that to the closing arguments or the judge's charge. The jury had already decided the case, and after a brief absence returned the formal verdict of "not guilty."

It was generally considered a strange coincidence that set James Miller free to marry the woman of his choice. It certainly was a remarkable one that the name of the apprentice should chance to be Smith. But it is not at all strange that his invaluable testimony in the case that brought James and Fortune to the four S's should be rewarded by a lucrative position with that firm—which will in the near future become Smith, Smith, Smith & Smith.

The General Demand

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

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

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

ALL IN THE FAMILY.

Afridi's Simple Explanation of His Easy Victory.

Many of the hill tribesmen in India join the British side and become most valuable recruits. Some years ago in a campaign against the Afridis one of the columns was much annoyed by a persistent "sniper" who followed it daily. Eventually one of the newly joined Afridi recruits requested leave to fall out for a couple of hours to settle the trouble. At the end of the time he strolled in placidly and flung down the head of the sniper.

On being congratulated by his officer and asked how he had managed to find his enemy so quickly, he replied laconically: "I know his ways, sahib."

"Why," said the officer, "was he a friend of yours?"

"My father, sahib!"

SUFFERED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.

With Eczema—Her Limb Pested and Foot Was Raw—Thought Amputation Was Necessary—Believes Life Saved by Cuticura.

"I have been treated by doctors for twenty-five years for a bad case of eczema on my leg. They did their best, but failed to cure it. My doctor had advised me to have my leg cut off. At this time my leg was peeling from the knee, my foot was like a piece of raw flesh, and I had to walk on crutches. I bought a set of Cuticura Remedies. After the first two treatments the swelling went down, and in two months my leg was cured and the new skin came on. The doctor was surprised and said that he would use Cuticura for his own patients. I have now been cured over seven years, and but for the Cuticura Remedies I might have lost my life. Mrs. J. B. Renaud, 277 Montana St., Montreal, Que., Feb. 20, 1907."

OUR 55-MINUTE PUZZLE.



No. 345... If a pint of wood alcohol will kill six men, how long will it take a blanket Indian to put away a pint of shellac varnish?

In a Morocco Harem.

Every woman in the harem has her face decorated in the most curious manner. The practice is to elongate the eyebrows to the ears and to embellish the chin with little points of black paint. In contrast with the men, their complexions are very fair, as they are shut within walls, and are never exposed to the sun.

JUST TESTING HIM, THAT'S ALL.



"Why, Archibald! What do you mean by sticking that pin into Mr. Hoopenmore?"

"'Cause I heard you say he was a dead beat. But he ain't dead at all, is he?"

In a Pinch, Use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE. A powder. It cures painful, smarting, nervous feet and ingrowing nails. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Makes new shoes easy. A certain cure for sweating feet. Sold by all Druggists, 25c. Accept no substitute. Trial package, FREE. Address: A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Not Incurable.

"That man is a poet."

"Too bad."

"Yes."

"How did you discover it?"

"I didn't; he told me."

"Then perhaps he may get over it."

—Nashville American.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson* In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

A Simple Remedy.

"I tell you we cannot pass a law to keep dogs from barking and disturbing people."

"Won't the ordinary law against barkers apply?"

Try Murine Eye Remedy

For Red, Weak, Watery Eyes. Murine Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. All Druggists Sell Murine at 50c. The 48 Page Book in each Pkg. is worth \$1.00 in every home. Ask your Druggist. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

It is a foolish habit to borrow trouble or meet it half way. Cultivate a cheerful mind and heart, and much imaginary trouble will be avoided.—Hedley.

FTS. St. Vitus' Dance and Nervous Diseases

permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ld., 331 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

People waste a lot of valuable time

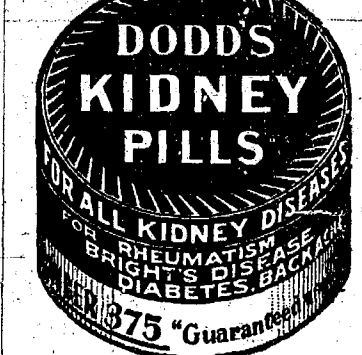
in foolish arguments.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Jealousy is the trading stamp given

with each case of true love.



DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere attracts and kills all flies. It is clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap. Kills all annoying insects. Cannot spill or tip over. Will not soil or injure any thing. Guaranteed effective. If all dealers, or sent prepaid for 25 cents. HAWKINS BROS., 140 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

FLY RIBBON

The greatest fly-catcher in the world. Does not drip. An ornament, not a nuisance, an ordinary fly-paper. 5c. apiece. Ask any up-to-date druggist or grocer. FLY RIBBON MFG. CO. New York, N. Y.

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN



LYDIA E. PINKHAM

No other medicine has been so successful in relieving the suffering of women or received so many genuine testimonials as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. In every community you will find women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Almost every one you meet has either been benefited by it, or has friends who have.

In the Pinkham Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., any woman any day may see the files containing over one million one hundred thousand letters from women seeking health, and here are the letters in which they openly state over their own signatures that they were cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has saved many women from surgical operations.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is made from roots and herbs, without drugs, and is wholesome and harmless.

The reason why Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is so successful is because it contains ingredients which act directly upon the feminine organism, restoring it to a healthy normal condition.

Women who are suffering from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of these facts or doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

160 FARMS in Western Canada FREE

160 Acres Grain-Growing Land FREE. 20 to 40 Bushels Wheat to the Acre. 40 to 80 Bushels Oats to the Acre. 35 to 50 Bushels Barley to the Acre. Timber for Fencing and Buildings FREE. Good Laws with Low Taxation. Splendid Railroad Facilities and Low Rates. Schools and Churches Convenient. Satisfactory Markets for all Productions. Good Climate and Perfect Health. Chances for Profitable Investments.

What a Settler Can Secure in WESTERN CANADA

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

Revised Homestead Regulations

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

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

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

ASTHMA and HAY FEVER

MINOR'S POSITIVELY CURED BY NINE MONTHS ASTHMA CURE

Over 8000 patients cured during the past 5 years. A 50 cent trial bottle sent to any address on receipt of 25c. DR. H. S. KENNON, 112, Assay Park N. J.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 27, 1908.

Lay Your Own Roof

Any man who can swing a hammer can lay Heppes No-Tar Roofing. Special Nails, Caps and Cement are furnished free with every roll. No-Tar is easy to handle—flexible as rubber, but tougher than rawhide. It costs less than any other kind of roofing in the world—much less than steel, iron, or even shingles—and outwears them all. Do the job yourself, and add to the saving in price the wages of a carpenter or roofer.

Right Now is the Time to Do Your Roofing

Make use of the fine days to protect your home—your barn—your store—your factory—any building, the largest or the smallest—against the driving rains. You can do it with Heppes No-Tar, and be sure that you have your building sealed against water, storm, snow, sleet, fire, or old Time himself. Insurance Companies deduct 25% from the basis rate for shingles protected by No-Tar.

Come In and See HEPPES NO-TAR ROOFING

The roofing that lasts long, and stays strong while "building papers" and "tar felts" fail—the roofing that stands every test of acid, alkali, heat—anything you can think of. Heppes No-Tar is made of the strongest long wool felt that money can buy, into which natural Asphalt is forced at a high heat under tremendous pressure. Both sides are surfaced with flint. Take samples home with you and see what you can do with it.

Let Us Make an Estimate for You Free Call and get a free roofing book that explains the whole proposition. Talk the roofing question over with us—whether you intend to do any roofing right away or not. We will make an estimate free for roofing any or all of your buildings. The first leak marks the beginning of decay unless it is attended to. Heppes No-Tar stops leaks for all time. Let us show you. See Your Lumber or Hardware Dealer here.

THE HEPPES CO., 635 South 45th Avenue, CHICAGO

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 " " 8.79
 " 10.00 " " 7.39
 " 8.00 " " 4.98
 " 6.00 " " 4.29

Pants

Men's \$4.00 Pants go at \$2.98
 " 3.50 " " 2.75
 " 3.00 " " 2.25
 " 2.50 " " 1.98
 " 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
 " 6.00 " " 4.25
 " 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 23c
 Boys' 25c values going at 19c

Boys' Knee Pants 50c values going at 39c
 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 1.29



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 1.35
 Ladies' 1.50 Shoes going at 1.29

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
 2.00 values at 1.60
 1.50 values at 1.40
 1.25 values at 1.10
 1.00 values at .98c
 .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' Gauze Drawers, 25c value 19c
 Children's Gauze Vests and Drawers, 25c value at 19c; 12c values at 9c

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

TABLE LINEN

\$1.50 values at \$1.29
 1.00 values at 79c
 .75 values at 59c
 .50 values at 38c
 .30 values at 23c
 .25 values at 19c

TOWELS AND TOWELING

50c Linen Towels at 38c
 25c Linen Towels at 19c
 15c Linen Towels at 11c
 15c Toweling at 9c
 12c Toweling at 7c
 10c Toweling at 5c
 6c Toweling at 4c

LACE CURTAINS

Cream Net, \$3.50 value at \$2.99
 Cream Net, \$2.00 value at \$1.79
 White Curtains—
 \$1.75 values at \$1.49
 1.25 values at .98c
 1.00 values at .79c
 .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 28c, 25c values 19c; FANCY HATPINS, 25c value 19c, 15c value 10c value 7c; COLLARS, Lace and Linen, 50c value 38c, 35c value 28c, 25c value 19c, 15c value 11c; MERRY WIDOW 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, Fancy 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

Black and Colors
 Ladies' Hose, 50c value at 38c
 Ladies' Hose, 25c value at 19c
 Ladies' Hose, 20c value at 16c
 Ladies' Hose, 15c value at 12c
 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.

LININGS

Mercerized, Satteen, Blue, Black, Brown, Red
 25c values at 19c
 18c values at 14c
 15c values at 11c
 10c values at 7c
 6c values at 4c

CURTAIN GOODS

White Curtain Goods in dotted, striped and flowered mulls
 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.

LADIES' WRAPPERS

\$1.00 values at 79c
 50c Kimonos at 38c
 35c Kimonos at 28c

Sunbonnets

25c value for 19c
 A few Children's Ready-Made Dresses, sizes 8, 10, 12, 14, to be closed out at cost.

CORSETS

\$1.25 Ferris Waists, 79c
 \$1.00 Corsets, 79c
 50c Corsets and Girdles, 39c
 Ladies' 25c hose support, 19c

NOTIONS

Pins, 1c paper.
 Pins, 4c paper.
 Needles, 4c paper.
 Hair pins, 5 bunches for 1c
 White & black hat pins 2 for 1c
 5c Thimbles, 3c.
 Hooks & Eyes, 4c card.
 Finishing Braid, 4c bunch
 Pearl Buttons, 18c value 12c
 Pearl Buttons, 15c value 11c
 Pearl Buttons, 12c value 9c
 Pearl Buttons, 10c value 8c
 Pearl Buttons, 8c value 6c

DRESS GOODS.

Poplins and Wool Tafata, 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, Cellians, Broadcloth and Voile in Copenhagen, red blue, navy, green and in black, at this sale only 79c
 Our line in 75c goods consist of blue, black and brown Serges and Panamas in black They will go at 54c
 We have a fine 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 7c
 10c value wash goods only 7c
 7c Lawns at only 5c

SILKS.

\$1.50 value, black Tafatta, 36 inch, at this sale only \$1.19
 1.25 black Tafatta, at 98c; \$1.00 black Tafatta, 79c
 Check Silks in colors, worth 85c, go at 69c. All Jap Silks at 39c
 Net-Laces and Overlaces to be closed out at cost, also our fine line of Swiss Embroideries and Insertions.

GINGHAMS

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

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

SILK PETTICOATS

\$6.00 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 79c

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.