

The Vulgarly of Waste.

When you see a housewife who keeps bread lying around until it molds; who permits mildew to get into the clothes; who allows her stockings and those of her family to fall to pieces for want of darning; who cooks up a lot of food which she ought to know will not be eaten and that will be cast into the garbage can; who "thrashes through" her best frocks by putting them on to do kitchen work, you may be sure she is "tacky." You will never find a woman of that description who is not cheap and who hasn't a common streak in her as wide as a gate. Well, it is exactly the same with a people or a nation, says the Kansas City Star. When you see a country reckless in the use of its resources and heedlessly destructive of the treasures with which it has been endowed by nature, you can depend upon it that it possesses the ingredients of cheapness and inferiority. We laugh a great deal about the proverbial disregard of the future commonly witnessed in our "colored brother" as long as he has a dollar in his pocket. But what essential difference is there between the complacency of the "Sensationalist" with the price of a meal and a lodging ahead, and the blind indifference of a country and its people that go ahead despoiling timber lands, consuming coal with heedless extravagance, permitting vast quantities of gas and oil to get away, and taking no care whatever to make provision for any reinforcement of the supplies which it consumes. So, while the congress of conservation at Washington is in mind, let us not forget that the wastefulness habitually practiced by the American people is not only wicked and hopelessly stupid, but that it is likewise cheap and "tacky" and reveals not one trace of sane judgment or proper breeding.

Canada After Settlers.

The Canadian Dominion has not yet found it necessary to begin the conservation of resources, though the time may come sooner than is anticipated. Just now the principal effort appears to be to attract settlers and to open up regions which the railroad companies are desirous of having developed. The announcement comes from Vancouver that the government of British Columbia is planning to sell vast tracts of land, having decided to dispose of \$5,000,000 or \$6,000,000 worth this year. In the operations the government will have the active aid of one of the big railroad concerns. An American has been engaged to manage the deal, says the Troy (N. Y.) Times, and part of the project consists of laying out a model city with paved streets, sewers, water system and other conveniences. Another feature of the plan will be the employment of a landscape gardener to arrange surroundings that will be ornate and attractive. All this is done with a view to making settlers feel at home and providing them with advantages such as are seldom found in a frontier region. The contrast with the experiences of the earlier pioneers in the United States and Canada is impressive.

Automobiles have ruined so many macadamized roads that an international congress has been called to meet in Paris on October 11 to consider plans for saving the roads. The macadam road, as everyone knows, is composed of layers of crushed stone held together by a binding material rolled into the surface. This method of paving was devised for the use of iron-tired vehicles. As the iron-bound wheels roll over the road they crush the small stones, and the dust sifts into the crevices between the larger stones and binds them more tightly together. With judicious use, such a road improves with age. The automobile, however, runs on an air-filled rubber tire. This tire, instead of crushing the small stones, sucks the dust out from between the large stones, and the wind blows it away, leaving the roadbed rough and uneven. Road experts on both sides of the ocean have been seeking for some surface dressing that will seal the road when once made, so tightly that the rubber tire cannot draw out the binder by suction. Oils with asphaltic bases, coal tar preparations and calcium chloride have been used with some success in allaying the dust and preventing the wear of the roads, but they are not wholly satisfactory either here or in Europe.

Getting right down to a final analysis, one of the most successful navigators of the day is he who can paddle a canoe with a nervous woman of 150 pounds or upward as a passenger and land the cargo safely.

Altogether during the year 1903 there will have been under construction buildings directly or indirectly connected with Princeton university representing an expenditure of nearly \$3,000,000.

No Cause to Kick

Americans Should Enjoy Their Advantages

By CARDINAL LOGUE, OF IRELAND. Who Has Just Visited America.



I have nothing to criticize in America but this, that you of America do not realize fully the advantages you enjoy. I am told that there is much protest here over this and that and the other. Not that protests against what is not right are not healthy and helpful; but while I would not gainsay the protest against what may be wrong and harmful, still with the protest there should be no pessimism.

Think of the land that gives equal opportunity to all! Where no caste or class distinction, no religious intolerance holds back or differentiates against the man or woman who is industrious, thrifty, God-fearing and resolved to rise.

That is a wonderful heritage for those born here, a glorious opportunity for the poor immigrant who makes America his Land of Hope.

If, as I say, I have been happy here on this visit why should I not be? I come from a land that is old and has known many privations and sorrows. I see a land that is progressive, where every man has an equal chance; a land that grows greater and goes forward. Some will say that there are not the opportunities for the young man and the newcomer there once were. But this is a mistake. Some of the old opportunities may have passed, but as they passed there have come opportunities that are new. To one old opportunity that has passed there have in the growth of this great nation been substituted ten new opportunities that await upon the newer, greater developments.

The Dowdiness of Virtues

By MRS. HUMPHRY.

As money is the key to smartness, it follows that these virtues connected with it are the first to be banned. For instance, economy is fatal to any reputation for smartness in these days of lavish and irresponsible outlay. To ask the price of a thing before purchasing it is hopelessly suburban, and it is the duty of every complete snob to dispise all that is not expensive.

In one particular direction, economy not only lingers but is haunting, that is in conversation. Twenty years ago, one of the chief rules of good breeding was that to talk of ill-health and your money was unpardonable. It is still considered questionable taste to boast of having much money, but to proclaim in the ears of all and sundry that one has none or not enough is almost as smart as to take into confidence all one's acquaintances as to the defects and flaws in one's physical machinery.

It is dowdy to be quite healthy. An occasional attack of neuritis, or at least an operation once in every two or three years, is necessary to those who would be smart. The woman who has never had influenza nor been ordered a rest cure is in danger of being accused of milkmaidishness, and the rest cure itself has to be invested with an atmosphere of fabulous expense by the doctors lest the patients should realize that they are really being asked not to overeat.

"Brain lag" is the name now accorded to the sufferings of those who have been condemned by the exigencies of fashion to live entirely on dainties which are out of season, and, therefore, expensive. These dainties are naturally not considered worthy fare when the operation of nature has given them their full flavor and brought their price within reach of the unfashionable. When fashionable illness has been achieved, it is dowdy to indulge in it in one's own home, or to have any knowledge of how to treat it. Either a nursing home or a tribe of professional nurses must be called into requisition.

In matters of domestic economy the same code applies to the virtues inculcated by old-fashioned housewives. It is commonplace to be domestic and useful in the home. A glance over the smart literature of the day, the reports of the divorce court, will prove that it is not only in the things of everyday life that virtue is dowdy and out of date. What about "wifely obedience"? Could anything possibly be more absolutely antiquated?

Chinese Student in America

By WU TING FANG, Chinese Minister to United States.

In the hundreds of my countrymen that have gone and are going through the college halls of this country there exists a bond of union between China and America that is mightier than treaties and alliances. As some one has said, our American educated young men constitute a bridge across the broad expanse of the Pacific ocean, on which American learning, American ideals, American institutions, American inventions, American products and manufactures are conveyed into China.

They will be able to insure a peace and trade in the far east that treaties and military forces cannot insure. In one word, these students will be the most effective instruments through and with which American civilization or rather American university education can exert its wonderful influence on the new China.

Every Chinese student in this country constitutes a link in the bond of peace that subsists between the ancient empire on the western and the giant republic on the eastern shores of the Pacific. I am glad, therefore, that your halls of learning have so warmly welcomed our young men. I am glad that our students are doing so splendidly in this country and have won golden opinions from your distinguished educators. Mark my words, from this day on the most friendly and intimate relations will always continue to exist between the two countries and in the effecting of this highly desirable consummation a large part of the credit will be due to the Chinese now studying in your schools and colleges.



HOW TO BE LUCKY ALWAYS.

George Salsberry, mining operator, returned from Rawhide yesterday convinced that advice is not always worthless. He told about it at the St. Francis last evening. "Talk about advice being cheap," he said, "I tell you a man often gets mighty valuable advice, and from entire strangers, too. It shows we're all akin and that the milk of human kindness is ever ready to flow if we hold a pall for it. "There was Turner—ever hear of him? He's prospector—at Rawhide. We were sitting in the hotel chinning, when along came a fellow who knew Turner slightly, but gave him the best advice in the world, and next week Turner struck it rich. "Been having any luck?" the fellow asked. "Turner replied: 'Oh, good enough luck one day, and the next day no luck at all.' "Then work every other day only," said the fellow."—San Francisco Chronicle.

REAL THRIFT.



Young Jones—Yes, I make my clothes last. This hat is an example of my thrift. Bought it three years ago, had it blocked twice, and exchanged it once for a new one at a restaurant.

After All. The longest road must end somewhere. The highest hill must have a summit. The deepest sorrow man can bear will cease if he may bravely dare. And nobly strive to overcome it. —Chicago Record-Herald.

A Brave Man.

"Captain," said the first mate of the good ship Cauliflower while the storm was at its height, "the ship has sprung a leak—the water-tight compartments are full of water, and the vessel is going down. What shall we do?"

The gallant skipper's face blanched, but only for one-eighth of a second did he lose his self-control. "Don't waste a moment," he replied. "Prepare at once an address thanking me for my coolness and heroism in the face of deadly and overwhelming peril. Let not a boat leave the ship's side until every man and woman has signed it."—Royal Magazine.

Why He Couldn't.

One of the twins was in the habit of hitting the other, and the latter complained with such frequency that their father finally said to him:

"Why do you come to me? Why don't you do to him just what he does to you? If he hits you, why hit him back?"

But the next day there was the same complaint.

"He hit me with a hammer," wailed the boy.

"Well, why didn't you hit him back?" demanded the father.

"I couldn't find another hammer."—Royal Magazine.

Not What Was Expected.

"Naomi," he said softly, as he gazed at the moon above them, "isn't the evening beautiful? Do you know, strange fancies throng my mind on a night like this. Every zephyr seems to bear gentle voices, perhaps from the spirit world. Do you hear such voices?"

Silence for a moment.

"I think I do, George."

"What do they sound like to you?"

"They are very indistinct, but they make me think that papa and brother Henry are calling the dog."—Royal Magazine.

Doubly Grouchy.

"What's wrong this morning, old chap? You're looking cross."

"The trouble is that I've forgotten the grouch I had on when I started down here. The guard on the train said 'good morning' to me, and the shock drove it clear out of my mind."—Chicago Tribune.

All About Her.

Winkle—See that little woman in black over there? I'll bet there are more men crazy about that woman than any woman in town.

Hinkle—What makes you think so? Winkle—Well, she's the matron out at the insane asylum.—Judge.

Alone They Did It.

Clergyman (kindly)—And after you had committed this awful crime, the power of prayer prevailed to show you to yourself in all your hideousness. Was it not so?

Repentant Murderer—No, sir; 'twas the picture of me in the newspapers.

Solemn Thought.

Pensively the sourette who was touring the provinces applied the coloring mixture to her hair in the solitude of her own room.

"How sad it is," she murmured, "to dye so far from home!"—Chicago Tribune.

Convention Aftermath

Men Prominent at the Republican Gathering

JAMES S. SHERMAN



James Scholeratt Sherman of Utica, N. Y., nominee on the Republican ticket for vice-president, was born October 24, 1855, in Utica, N. Y., where he still resides. He has been a member of the national house of representatives since 1886, with the exception of one term, 1890-1892. He was chairman of the Republican national congressional committee in the campaign of 1906. He is a lawyer, banker and manufacturer and is the business as well as the political leader of Utica, being president of the Utica Trust and Deposit company.

Mr. Sherman was educated in the Utica academy and Hamilton college, being graduated from the latter institution in 1878. He was admitted to the bar in 1880 and at once took an active interest in political affairs. In 1884 he was chosen mayor of Utica and two years later was elected to congress.

For years he has been regarded as the best parliamentarian in the lower house, has been frequently mentioned as a candidate for the speakership. He was a formidable opponent of David B. Henderson when the latter was first elected speaker. He has acted as chairman of the committee of the whole through many a turbulent battle in the house, and, according to his friends, has shown his ability again and again to preside over the United States senate.

He has been chairman of two New York state conventions. In the work of the house he has distinguished himself as chairman of the committee on Indian affairs and as one of the most influential members of the interstate and foreign commerce committee. Mr. Sherman's father, Gen. Richard Updike Sherman, was a man of large affairs, a Democrat, who held several important state offices. The father was a man of positive political convictions, but it is still related in Utica how at a meeting in his son's interest when the latter was once a candidate for re-election to congress the elder Sherman appeared among the speechmakers and warmly upheld the young man's course in public affairs. Richard M. Sherman, an elder brother of the congressman, has been twice elected mayor of Utica as a Democrat. The father was a native of Oneida county, and Mary F. Sherman, mother of the congressman, was a native of Vermont.

HENRY F. COCHEMS



Henry F. Cochems, the Milwaukee lawyer who placed the name of Senator La Follette before the Chicago convention as a candidate for president, did it in a speech that startled the delegates and made a marked sensation among the old-time Republicans who were not accustomed to hearing the same sort of political doctrine expounded in G. O. P. conventions. For Cochems is even more of a radical than the man he introduced, and in telling why the Wisconsin man should be made president he took occasion to point out a good many things in the political and official world that he thinks need fixing up or cutting out.

Cochems is something of an unusual figure in politics over in Milwaukee. He was a famous athlete in the days when he was in the state university of Wisconsin, and made an especially notable name as a halfback on the eleven. Then, when he went to Harvard he lived up to his reputation by smashing a few athletic records while he was at the same time completing the three years law course in two years.

Since he returned to practice law in Milwaukee he has been active in politics. He was assistant district attorney for several years, and made a hot campaign for congress two years ago, being defeated. He has always been a staunch supporter of La Follette, and nominated him for governor in the convention of 1898, when Cochems was only 23 years old.

In his nominating speech at Chicago Cochems declared that conservatism in political affairs had come to mean stagnation, and asserted that the reforms which have made Theodore Roosevelt's administration notable, and popular were all advocated and strongly urged by La Follette long before Roosevelt was made president.

J. FRANK HANLY



J. Frank Hanly, governor of Indiana, church worker, temperance advocate, lodge man, politician, who placed Mr. Fairbanks' name before the Chicago convention for the presidential nomination, has been much in the limelight during his career.

Gov. Hanly was largely responsible several years ago for the passage of the bill making it an infraction of the state laws to smoke, sell or give away a cigarette or even to be found with the materials for making one in one's possession.

He has a record for dogged persistence that bodes ill for evil-doers. He is the son of a cooper and was born in 1863 in Champaign county, Ill., in a log cabin.

He knew much hard work and little of schooling, receiving his elementary education from his blind mother, and at the age of 16 he left home, walked over into Indiana, took to the woods with an ax and has made his own way unaided.

He devoted much of his spare time to reading books and studying and eventually became a school teacher.

In 1890 he was elected to the state senate, and in 1894 to congress. As a candidate for renomination, his district having been changed, he was defeated by 52-100 of a vote, in a scene of intense excitement.

In 1898 he was a candidate for United States senator, and narrowly missed being chosen. He presided over the state convention in 1900. Mr. Hanly is a Mason and an Elk, and a member of the Methodist church.

TIMOTHY L. WOODRUFF



Timothy L. Woodruff, ex-lieutenant governor of New York, who placed the name of James S. Sherman before the Chicago convention as a candidate for the vice-presidential nomination, was born with a golden spoon and is famed throughout the land for his gorgeous waistcoats. "Tim" came into the world with that serious handicap of fame, a large inheritance. Popular opinion placed him in the "light-waisted" class, and kept him there for years. But "Tim," by his energetic and successful management of a large typewriter manufacturing company, compelled the public to realize that he was somebody after all. His next step was to compel the ruralists to realize that he knew as much about farming as he did about waistcoats. Then came another step forward, his entrance into the field of life insurance, displaying the same ability and energy.

Mr. Woodruff was born in New Haven, Conn., August 4, 1858. After his college education he began life in New York as a clerk with a firm of suit dealers. Since then he has gone forward rapidly and to-day is connected with a large number of financial institutions. He has always taken a great interest in educational affairs. All this time he has been interested in politics. He was one of the organizers of the Young Republican club of Brooklyn, and in 1884 he kept the club in line for James G. Blaine, becoming Mr. Blaine's personal representative in Kings county during the campaign that followed. His first public office was that of park commissioner, to which he was appointed in 1896. His administration was so successful that it led to his nomination and election to the lieutenant governorship. He was the first man to be elected to the office for three successive terms, and he then retired voluntarily from holding public office.

In 1900 the New York machine picked him for the vice-presidential nomination. There was a stampede to Roosevelt, however, and "Tim" lost his chance to become president of the United States.

BLIND-FOLDED

By EARLE ASHLEY WILCOITZ

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SYNOPSIS.

Giles Dudley arrived in San Francisco to join his friend and distant relative Henry Wilton, whom he was to assist in an important and mysterious task, and who accompanied Dudley on the ferry boat trip into the city. The remarkable resemblance of the two men is noted and commented on by passengers on the ferry. They see a man with snake eyes, which sends a thrill through Dudley. Wilton becomes an expert on the strange errand Dudley is to perform, but occurrences cause him to know it is one of no ordinary meaning. Wilton leaves Giles in their room with instruction to await his return. Hardy has gone to the city, and is startled by a cry of "Help." Dudley is summoned to the morgue and there finds the dead body of his friend, Henry Wilton. And thus Wilton dies without ever explaining to Dudley the puzzling work he was to perform in San Francisco. In order to discover the secret mission his friend had entrusted to him, Dudley continues his disguise and permits himself to be known as Henry Wilton. Dudley, mistaken for Wilton, is employed by Knapp to assist in a stock brokerage deal. Giles Dudley finds himself in a room with Mother Borton who makes a confidant of him. He can learn nothing about the mysterious boy further than that it is "Tim Terrill and Barney Meeker who are after him. He is told that "Dicky" Nahl is a traitor, playing both hands in the game. Dudley gets his first knowledge of Decker, who is Knapp's enemy on the Board. Dudley visits the home of Knapp and is stricken by the beauty of Luella, his daughter. He learns the note was forger. He is provided with four guards, Brown, Barkhouse, Fitzhugh and Porter. He learns there is to be no trouble about money as all expenses will be paid by hire of the guards being paid by one "Richmond." The body of Henry Wilton is committed to the vault. Dudley responds to Knapp's summons. Mother Borton in company with Policeman Corson, Giles Dudley again visits the Knapp home. He is fascinated by Luella and is followed by Mrs. Bowser. Stunned through Chinatown is planned. The trip to Chinatown, Giles Dudley learns that the party is being shadowed by Knapp. Luella is dumbfounded when she and Dudley see her father coming from an opium den. Luella and Dudley are cut off from the rest of the party and imprisoned in a hallway behind an iron-bound door. Three Chinese ruffians approach the imprisoned couple. A battle ensues. One is knocked down. Giles begins firing.

CHAPTER XVIII—Continued.

"There's one fellow there," I said. "But it's the one I knocked down."

"Can't you see the others?" inquired Luella.

"No more in sight," said I, after a bolder survey. "They've run away."

"Oh, I'm glad," said Luella. "I should have seen them always if you had killed them. Why did they attack us?"

Before I could reply to Luella's question, a tattoo was beaten upon the door and a muffled shout came from the other side. I stepped down from the stair to listen.

"Are you hurt?" shouted Corson.

"What's the matter?"

"No damage," I returned. "I drove them off."

Corson shouted some further words, but they were lost in a sudden murmur of voices and a scuffle of feet that arose behind.

"Look out!" cried Luella peremptorily. "Come back here!"

I have said that the passage opened into a little court, and at the end a lamp gave light to the court and the passage.

As I turned I saw a confusion of men pouring into the open space and heading for the passage. They were evidently Chinese, but in the gleam of the lamp I was sure I saw the evil face and snake-eyes of Tom Terrill. He was wrapped in the Chinese blouse, but I could not be mistaken. Then with a chorus of yells there was the crack of a pistol, and a bullet struck the door close to my ear.

It was all done in an instant. Before the sound of the shot I dropped, and then made a leap for the stair.

"Oh!" cried Luella anxiously, "were you hit?"

"No, I'm all right," I said, "but it was a close shave. The gang means mischief."

"Well, tell me something I can do," she said.

I gave her my small revolver.

"Hand that to me when I want it," I said. "If I'm killed, get up the stairs and defend yourself with it. Don't fire unless you have to. We are short of ammunition." I had but three shots in the large six-shooter.

"Are they coming?" asked Luella, as the wild tumult of shouts stilled for a moment and a single voice could be heard.

I peered cautiously around the corner.

"There's a gentleman in a billycock hat who's rather anxious to have them lead the way," I said; "but they seem to prefer listening to fighting."

The gentleman whose voice was for war I discovered to be my snake-eyed friend. He seemed to be having difficulty with the language, and was asking out his Pidgin-English with pantomime.

"There!" cried Luella with a start; "what's that?"

A heavy blow shook the walls of the building and sounded through the passage.

"Good!" I said. "If our friends yonder are going to make trouble they must do it at once. Corson's got an ax, and the door will be down first, they know."

"Than Heaven!" whispered Luella. And then she began to tremble.

The blows followed fast upon each other, but suddenly they were drowned in a chorus of yells, and a volley of revolver shots sent the bullets spitting against the door.

"Look out, Miss Knapp," I said. "They're coming—stand close behind

me, and crouch down if they get this far."

The band was advancing with a frightful din, but was making more noise than speed. Evidently it had little heart for its job.

I looked into the yelling mob for the snake-eyed agent of Doddridge Knapp, but could not single him out.

I dared wait no longer. Aiming at the foremost I fired twice at the advancing assailants. There were shouts and screams of pain in answer, and the line hesitated. I gave them the remaining cartridge, and, seizing the smaller weapon from Luella, fired as rapidly as I could pull the trigger.

The effect was instantaneous. With a succession of howls and curses the band broke and ran—all save one man, who leaped swiftly forward with a long knife in his hand.

It would have gone hard with me if he had ever reached me, for he was a large and powerful fellow, and my last shot was gone. But in the dark and smoky passage he stumbled over the prostrate body of the first desperado whom I had been fortunate enough to knock down, and fell sprawling at full length almost at my feet.

With one leap I was on his back, and with a blow from the revolver I had quieted him, wrenched the knife from his hand and had the point resting on his neck.

Luella gave a scream.

"Oh!" she cried, "are you hurt?"

"No," I said lightly, "but I don't think this gentleman is feeling very

were to keep close by me to-night. You didn't do it, and it's only by good luck that the young lady and I were not killed. You, Wainwright, were to follow Tom Terrill. I saw Terrill just now in a gang of Chinese, and you turn up on the other side of a barred door."

Porter and Barkhouse looked sheepish enough, but Wainwright protested: "I was following Terrill when he gets into a gang of highlanders, and goes into one of these rooms over here a ways. I wait a while for him, and then starts to look around a bit, and first I knows I runs up against Porter here hunting for an ax, and crazy as a loon, saying as how you was murdered and they had got to save you."

"Well, just keep close to me for the rest of the night and we'll say no more about it. There's no great damage done—nothing but a sore knuckle." I was feeling now the return effects of my blow on the cooler's chin.

"I don't understand this, Mr. Wilton," said Corson in confidential perplexity. "I don't see why the bayonet were after yez."

"I saw—I saw Tom Terrill," said I, stumbling over the name of Doddridge Knapp. "I determined to keep the incident of his appearance to myself."

"I don't see how he worked it," said Corson with a shake of the head. "They don't like to stand against a white man. It's a quare tale he must have told 'em, and a big sack he must have promised 'em to bring 'em down on ye. Was it for killin' ye they was tryin', or was they for catchin' yez alive?"

"They were trying to take us alive at first, I think, but the bullets whistled rather close for comfort."

"I was a little shaky myself, when they plunked against the door," said Corson with a smile.

While Corson was attempting to explain to Mrs. Bowser the nature of the blackmailing bands of the Chinese criminal element, Luella said:

"Please get us out of this. I can't stand it."

I had marveled at her calm amid the excited talk of those about her, but



"ARE THEY COMING?" ASKED LUELLA.

well. He's likely to have a sore head for a day or two.

"Come back here," said Luella in a peremptory tone. "Those men may come again and shoot you."

"I don't think so," said I. "The door is coming down. But, anyhow, I can't leave our friend here. Lie still!" I growled, giving the captive a gentle prod in the neck with the point of his knife to emphasize my desire to have peace and quiet between us.

I heard him swear under his breath. The words were foreign, but there was no mistaking the sentiment behind them.

"You aren't killing him, are you?" inquired Luella anxiously.

"I think it might be a service to the country," I confessed, "but I'll save him for the hangman."

"You needn't speak so regretfully," laughed Luella, with a little return of her former spirit. "But here our people come."

The ax had been pried steadily, but the door came down with difficulty.

At last it was shaking and yielding, and almost as Luella spoke it swayed, bent apart, and broke with a crash, and with a babel of shouts Corson, Porter, Barkhouse and Wainwright, with two more policemen, poured through the opening.

"Praise the powers, you're safe!" cried Corson, wringing my hand, while the policemen took the prostrate Chinese in charge. "And is the young lady hurt?"

"No harm done," said Luella. "Mr. Wilton is quite a general."

I called my men aside and spoke sharply.

"You haven't obeyed orders," I said. "You, Porter, and you, Barkhouse,

I saw now that it was forced by an effort of her will. She was sadly shaken.

"Take my arm," I said. "Mr. Corson will lead the way." I signed to Porter to go ahead and to Barkhouse and Wainwright to follow me. "It's very close here."

"It's very ridiculous of me," said Luella, with an hysterical laugh, "but I'm a little upset."

"I dare say you're not used to it," I suggested dryly.

Luella gave me a quick glance.

"No, are you? It's not customary in our family," she said with an attempt at gaiety.

I thought of the wolf-figure who had come out of the opium den and the face framed in the lantern flash of the alley, and was silent. Perhaps the thought of the scene of the passage had come to her, too, for she shuddered and quickened her step as though to escape.

"Do you want to go through the theater?" asked Corson.

"No—no," whispered Luella, "get me home at once."

"We have seen enough sights for the evening, I believe," said I.

Mrs. Bowser was volubly regretful, but declined Corson's offer to chaperon her through a night of it.

On the way home Luella spoke not a word, but Mrs. Bowser filled the time with a detailed account of her emotions and sensations while Corson and his men were searching for us and beating down the door.

At the door Luella held out her hand impulsively.

"I wish I knew whom to thank—but I do thank him—for my safety—

perhaps my life. Believe me—I am grateful to a brave man."

I felt the warm clasp of her fingers for a moment, and then with a flash of her eyes that set my blood on fire she was gone, and I was staggering down Doddridge Knapp's steps in a tumult of emotions.

CHAPTER XIX. A Deal in Stocks.

The wolf-face, seamed with hatred and anger, and hideous with evil passions, that had glowered for a moment out of the smoky frame of the Chinese den, was still haunting me as I forced myself once more to return to the office, Wednesday morning had come, and I was due to meet Doddridge Knapp. But as I unlocked the door, I took some comfort in the reflection that I could hardly be more unwilling to meet the Wolf than he must be to meet me.

I had scarcely settled myself in my chair when I heard the key turn in the lock. The door swung open, and in walked Doddridge Knapp.

"I had thought to find at least some trace of the opium debauch through which I had gained the clew to his strange and contradictory acts. But the face before me was a mask that showed no sign of the experiences through which he had passed. For all that appeared, he might have employed the time since I had left here two days before in studying philosophy and cultivating peace and good-will with his neighbors."

"Ah, Wilton," he said, affably, rubbing his hands with a purring growl. "You're ready for a hard day's work, I hope."

"Nothing would please me better," I said cheerfully, my repugnance melting away with the magnetism of his presence. "Is the black flag up today?"

He looked at me in surprise for an instant, and then growled, still in good humor:

"No quarter is the motto to-day. And I listened closely as the King of the Street gave his orders for the morning."

"You understand now," he said at the end of his orders, "that you are to sell all the Crown Diamond that the market will take, and buy all the Omega that you can get below one hundred."

"I understand."

"We'll feed Decker about as big a dose as he can swallow, I reckon," said the King of the Street, grimly.

"One thing," I said, "I'd like to know if I'm the only one operating for you."

The King of the Street drew his bushy brows down over his eyes and scowled at me a moment.

"You're the only one in the big board," he said at last. "There are men in the other boards, you understand."

I thought I understood, and sallied forth for the battle. At Doddridge Knapp's suggestion I arranged to do my business through three brokers, and added Lattimer and Hobart to Wallbridge and Beckstein and Eppner.

Beckstein greeted me affably:

"Welcome to de market, once more, Mr. — Mr. —"

"Wilton," said Eppner, assisting his partner in his high, dry voice, with cold civility. His blue-black eyes regarded me as but a necessary part of the machinery of commerce.

I gave my orders briefly.

"Dot is a larch order," said Beckstein dubiously.

"You don't have to take it," I was about to retort, when Eppner's high-pitched voice interrupted:

"It's all right. The customary margin is enough."

Wallbridge was more enthusiastic.

"You've come just in the nick of time," said the stout little man, swabbing his bald head from force of habit, though the morning was chill. "The market has been drier than a fish-bone and duller than a foggy morning."

Lattimer and Hobart, after a polite explanation of their rules in regard to margins, and getting a certified check, became obsequiously anxious to do my bidding.

I distributed the business with such judgment that I felt pretty sure our plans could not in any way be exposed, and took my place at the rail in the board room.

The opening proceedings were comparatively tame. I detected a sad falling-off in the quality and quantity of lung power and muscular activity among the buyers and sellers in the pit.

At the call of Confidence, Lattimer and Hobart began feeding shares to the market. Confidence dropped five points in half a minute, and the pit began to wake up.

There was a roar and a growl that showed me the animals were still alive.

The Decker forces were taken by surprise, but with a hasty consultation came gallantly to the rescue of their stock. At the close of the call they had forced it back and one point higher than at the opening.

This, however, was but a skirmish of outposts. The fighting began at the call of Crown and Diamond.

It opened at 63. The first bid was hardly made when with a bellow Wallbridge charged on Decker's broker, filled his bid, and offered a thousand shares at 62.

There was an answering roar from a hundred throats and a mob rushed on Wallbridge with the apparent intent of tearing him limb from limb. Wallbridge's offer was snapped up at once, but a few weak-kneed holders of the stock threw small blocks on the market.

These were taken up at once, and Decker's brokers were bidding 65.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

AS TO "RETREATS"

BRYAN'S CHARGES BOTH ILLOGICAL AND ABSURD.

Of No Plank in the Republican Platform Can It Justly Be Said That a Position Has Been Abandoned.

Mr. Bryan is unreasonable. How could he, reasonably expect the Republican convention to inject enough Populism and Socialism into its platform to suit him? If it had thus catered to Mr. Bryan it must have mortally offended its own party, shocked the common sense of the country and perhaps caused the defeat of Mr. Taft. And what would it profit the convention to please Mr. Bryan and lose an election? No, Mr. Bryan should be reasonable, and not grumble at a Republican platform for being Republican instead of Populistic. Why, even his own convention is likely to prove very refractory when it comes to going the whole hog with a platform Socialistic enough to suit Mr. Bryan.

Mr. Bryan also makes the singular complaint that the platform contains a series of "retreats."

But a "retreat" means an abandonment of a position previously occupied. There is no single plank in there any such abandonments. To say, as Mr. Bryan does in effect, that the platform omission of this or that personal view of an individual was a retreat is nonsense. In several of the planks the party makes an advance. In no single one of them has it abandoned a position previously occupied.

Now as to "retreats," Mr. Bryan is on very thin ice when he makes that criticism.

He is notoriously the great retreator. He has retreated from free trade, he has retreated from government ownership. As a political crawfish in respect of abandoned positions he has no equal. That is the common charge against him. His hurried backward scramble from his Madison Square garden pronouncement when he found it did not "catch on" was one of the really comic incidents of his rendition of the role of Perpetual Candidate.

If Mr. Bryan had his normal quantum of the sense of humor he would be extremely shy of talking about "retreats."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

MAKES HIS POSITION PLAIN.

Mr. Taft and the Injunction Plank in the Platform.

The simple fact that Mr. Taft through his personal representatives urged the injunction plank upon the Republican convention is a sufficient refutation of the glib and unscrupulous declaration that the declaration was revolutionary and a reflection upon the judiciary.

Secretary Taft is as far from being an advocate of disorder as he is from being a servant of special privilege. He exemplifies, moreover, the highest type of jurist which this country affords. His record on the bench is as distinguished as his service in executive channels. No one is better enabled than he to puncture the silly argument that to recognize limits to irresponsible and autocratic power in individual judges is to reflect upon the integrity of the courts.

But the discussion over this injunction plank has served the useful purpose of making Mr. Taft's own position known unequivocally to the entire people. He has made his own platform on this as on other issues of public moment, and with or without the injunction declaration as an expression of the convention's views the people will know exactly what to expect from Mr. Taft when they vote for him for president.

Qualities That Make Taft Strong.

Taft is lovable and popular and strong. The combination is happy. Taft is broad, progressive and safe. The legislation urged by the president, but which was received sullenly by congress, will have in Taft a forceful advocate. He will see that it is fitted to the needs of the people and to the limitations of the constitution. Roosevelt knows Taft. He said of him: "I do not believe there could be found in all the country a man so well fitted to be president. . . . He would be as emphatically a president of the plain people as Lincoln, yet not Lincoln himself would be freer from the least taint of demagoguery, the least tendency to arouse or appeal to class hatred of any kind."

New York Safely Republican.

Mr. Sherman will aid materially in bringing support to the national ticket in that part of the state in which Republican majorities are made. He has the friendship and respect of the great mass of voters in the up-state Republican strongholds, and there is no active Republican politician above or below the Bronx who will not exert himself to the utmost to vindicate Mr. Sherman's choice as Mr. Taft's running mate on the national ticket. Victory in New York this fall is clinched by the nominations made at Chicago.

He Ought to Know.

Says the Hon. David B. Hill, "There is no Democratic party." He ought to know; he was one of the principal agitators.—N. Y. Tribune.

NOW TO WORK FOR VICTORY.

Harmony in Party Necessary for Republican Success.

Now for business. Judge Taft is the candidate for a wonderful demonstration, and there is business to be done. No candid man will deny that the Republicans have need to be very much alive. Their leader's strength is much. Their platform is well constructed. The history they recite is impressive. But divisions exist in a number of states, all of which are necessary to Republican success in November. Those divisions should be healed at as early a day as possible, and Judge Taft is, on every account, the man to encourage and to direct the work.

In the first place, he wants to win. He has drawn a prize reckoned among the greatest. A nomination for president brings great gratification, but at the same time imposes great responsibility. Party followers look to the nominee for inspiration and suggestions. They work with all the more zeal when assured of his approval and support.

In the second place, Judge Taft has demonstrated talents for harmonizing serious differences. He is as much of a diplomat as executive. His triumph in the Philippines grew out of his ability to bring men of widely different views to act together. He handled dissensions in Cuba and in Panama with marked cleverness. It is easy to believe, therefore, that his power, which has been exercised so successfully on strangers and aliens, can be used as effectively on home folk.

It is Judge Taft's duty to bring all Republicans together. No more intestine warfare. All ammunition should be used against the common enemy. In New York, in Ohio, in Indiana, in Wisconsin, in Iowa, wherever Republicans have been hammering each other, that hammering, by Judge Taft's interposition, should cease. For this campaign, Hughes and anti-Hughes men, Foraker and anti-Foraker men, Cummins men and Allison men, La Follette men and anti-La Follette men, should all become Taft men, sinking personalities for the party's welfare.

As little should be heard henceforth about radicals and conservatives. In the sense that Judge Taft is a supporter of the president he is a radical, but likewise it is true that neither in his mental poise nor in his temperament does he offer anything that would make for the slightest alarm in the event of his elevation to the presidency. He can tend both factions with absolute sincerity, and if both follow him he will be the next president of the United States.

THE UNTHROWN.



—Washington Star.

Along the Isthmus.

President Amador is said to have suppressed the now famous letter of Secretary Taft in which that bumptious politician was given to understand that the doctrine of the square deal applies in Panama as well as every other inch of territory for which this government feels responsible. But everything is peaceful enough for the present along the Isthmus. This, however, is not deceiving. A Chinese typhoon does not require less time for generation than a Latin American political revolt.

Everything may be as peaceful as a May morning until election day or the day after, and then the tall grass may blaze from the close firing of opposing elements. In that case there will be some quick work done by United States jackies. The dispatch of ships to the Isthmus will be in line with the political insurance policy issued by this government to the world when recognition was given the new republic of Panama. But both at Cuba and Panama the determination of Uncle Sam may be counted upon to keep the hair-trigger insurrectionists from trying their old election tricks.

The Supreme Court.

The supreme court stands at the apex of a fine system of judiciary. It is more—it is the apex of a fine system of government. It is the voice of the American people interpreting law in relation to legislation, without regard to the persons or the interests affected. It is the most safely conservative and unimpassioned tribunal ever created among men.—Baltimore American.

And the man who makes an assault upon it is an undesirable citizen.

We infer from recent hasty utterances of Mr. Bryan that he is particularly displeased with the injunction plank in the Republican platform. Can it be that it was formulated without consulting him?

Col. Watterson says Bryan will carry Kentucky next November by a majority "all the way from 20,000 to 40,000." If you see it in the Courier-Journal it's in the Courier-Journal.

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

Ladies' Equity Notes.

Orchids and currants for sale by local.

Eggs are in demand these days and the price is soaring skyward. The Ladies Equity Society is paying 18c for them this week. This Society wants the eggs and members are requested to sell their eggs to the society. Don't be a dumper—ask for the price if you are not posted.

Farmers interested in a potato pool on their potato crop should make it known either in the columns of the Herald or attend the local meeting of the society. Bliss local will meet on Monday evening at Thompson school house. Every farmer invited.

The ladies of the Golden Rod Local, M. L. S. of E., have taken up a very interesting line of questions for discussion in our local meetings, under the direction Miss Essie Matthews. The question, "What would be the advantages and what the disadvantages if the government owned the railroads, the telegraphs and the telephones?" This was discussed with much interest, and a deciding vote taken in favor of the government owning the railroads, telegraphs and telephones, the advantages being greater safety to life and lower rates to the people. It is also proposed to take up the platform of the different political parties and the political issues of the day, for study in our meetings this summer.

The Ladies' Local No. 2 met with their secretary, Mrs. Mary Hawley, and a full house greeted her that pleasant afternoon. Equity songs were sung by Mrs. McMillan, Augusta and Minnie Schroeder. Discussion on many subjects. Price of eggs was advanced to 19c. Some large orders have been received by the Society and vote was taken to buy from non-members also. Our honorary member, John Hawley, president of the Bliss local union, was present and gave us a good talk, congratulating us on being a live local and letting the world know we are workers and not droners. Several visitors were present and one new member, Mrs. Sadie Crowell, was added to our ranks. We are glad to welcome her. One by one the farm ladies are coming to this society, when they understand the plan and that it is for their benefit socially and financially. A fine recitation was given by Augusta Schroeder with a promise of another one at our next meeting, to be held with Mrs. Ephraim Kidder, in two weeks, July 29. Let all members try to be present. After adjournment we were treated to ice cream and cake and a social visit enjoyed. All were glad they went and with thanks to our hostess we said goodbye.

A friend sends the following conundrum: If the dumper that dumped the dump that he dumped got dumped for dumping his dump, the question is, who was the dumper who dumped the dumper for dumping his dump? Don't all speak at once. Answer requested in the Herald.

Another Riddle:—In times of old, God created a thing that had no soul but without a soul it did not long remain and when it had a soul it did not know how to keep it.

Giving Out.

The Struggle Discourages Many an East Jordan Citizen.

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

Doan's Kidney Pills will give renewed life. They will cure the backache; Cure every Kidney Ill. Daniel Harrington, living at 30 Bridge street, Petokey, Mich., says: "Kidney trouble was so bad in my case that it caused me to lose many days' work. The kidneys were weak and the secretions contained a heavy brick dust sediment. My back pained me intensely especially when I caught cold and I got so that I could not stoop or lift. In addition to this I endured the severest kind of headaches. After trying many remedies and prescriptions without success I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills, and the result as I have before stated, was a cure. I will be glad at any time to corroborate every word of this statement to anyone who so desires." For Sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, Sole Agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.



Dr. Barnett Blender.

The German Eye Specialist, Dr. Blender, the highly recommended German Eye Specialist will be in East Jordan at the Russell House Friday, Saturday and Sunday, July 31 and Aug. 1 and 2. Embrace your opportunity and call and see him about your eyes. If you have any trouble with your eyes let us make an examination and show you that you can be greatly benefited and in many cases absolutely cured if you have headache, nervousness, stomach trouble, nervous prostration and many other diseases your eyes are many times the real cause and if properly treated you will be surprised at the good results. Bear in mind that we do not have to do any experimenting or guessing in regard to your case. We use the latest instruments for examining the eye. The Ophthalmometer, Refractometer and Retinoscope ascertaining the error of refraction and see what nerves to soothe and the nerves that need support.

Dr. Barnett Blender, the German Optometrist, who has been located in Cadillac for many years and the highest authorities in that city will testify to his ability as an expert refractologist of the eye. Experience is the best teacher—being in practice since 1887 gives me the experience necessary. Everybody is cordially invited to call. CONSULTATION FREE.

Dr. Barnett Blender THE GERMAN EYE SPECIALIST.

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

Neuralgia Pains

Are the result of an abnormal condition of the more prominent nerve branches, caused by congestion, irritation, or disease. If you want to relieve the pain try Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills. They often relieve when everything else fails. They leave no disagreeable after-effects. Just a pleasurable sense of relief. Try them.

"I have neuralgia, headache right over my eyes, and it is really afraid that my eyes will burst. I also have neuralgia pain around my heart. I have been taking Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills recently and find they relieve these troubles quickly. I seldom find it necessary to take more than two MRS. KATHERINE BARTON, 1117 Valley St. Carlisle, Mo. "I have awful spells of neuralgia and have doctored a great deal without getting much benefit. For the last two years I have been taking Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills and they always relieve me. I have been so bad with neuralgia that I sometimes thought I would go crazy. Sometimes it is necessary to take two of them but never more and they are sure to relieve me." MRS. FERRIBER, 234 Lynn St. Lincoln, Neb. "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.

Baby Go-Carts, Folding and Recliners at WHITTINGTON'S. A bargain on a Hay Bale at W. E. MALPASS HARDWARE CO. Always a complete stock of plain white Crockery on hand. E. A. LEWIS. The H. E. Maddock Electric Co. will furnish Door Bells, complete for \$1.50.

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

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

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.

CALIFORNIA-BEE-BEER. A Wonderful Medicinal Beer, highly recommended by medical authorities for a health restoring drink. Easy to keep. They make Beer every twenty four hours—ready to drink. See David Rainey or write (East Jordan K. R. D. 5) and learn more about them. It is a fine drink. Saves doctor bills in the home.

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

Freel Freel
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.

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

East Jordan Lumber Company.
Prints at 5 1-2c per yard.
An Odd Lot Of Shoes
50 cents to \$1.50
We are exclusive agents for
Woodhull, Goodale & Bull,
and Friend Brothers
CLOTHING
THIS GARMENT IS GUARANTEED
To give good wear and perfect satisfaction to the consumer.
Woodhull, Goodale & Bull
MAKERS. SYRACUSE, N. Y.
A new stock of Senator Trousers just received.
The Crosset 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.
East Jordan Lumber Co.

W. A. Loveday
Notary Public With Seal.
ALSO
Real Estate Insurance Agency.
If you want to buy or sell, call at the Office in Loveday Block.

A. E. Carlisle
General Dray and Baggage.
Wood Delivered. Household Goods Carefully Handled.
Fishing Parties a Specialty.
Phone 174 East Jordan, Mich.

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

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.

E. A. LEWIS
Fresh Goods Every Week
And none but the Best Brands in All Lines.
TRY OUR
Teas and Coffees, Breakfast Foods, Flour, Buckwheat, Corn and Maple syrup, Cookies, Confectionery and Fruit.
JUST RECEIVED—A Fine Line CROCKERY. Orders Promptly Filled and Delivered. Phone 168.

Briefs of the Week

Watch for the Talking Moving Pictures at Loveday Opera House, soon.

The latest Tatt and Sherman or Bryan and Kern Watch Fobs at Mack's Jewelry Store.

John Olney, a well known pioneer of Charlevoix County, died at Charlevoix Sunday, aged 86 years.

Dwelling For Rent:—Nipe room house near Methodist church. For particulars phone 162-2r, or write J. Hanson, city.

A new gutter is being placed on Eckerly-st. from Boosinger Bros.' store corner to the lake. This will save a lot of trouble next winter.

C. H. Waterman of Detroit, cableman of the Michigan State Telephone Co., is here this week making some alterations in the local system.

The Str. Ham will run an Excursion to Boyne City Sunday, leaving here at 10:00 a. m. Fare 50c. Ball Game at Boyne, Boyne City vs. Sault.

J. A. Lancaster has purchased the Wm. Sloan residence property on Fourth street and with his family, will make that place their home, commencing next week.

Several Lady Maccabees went to Charlevoix Tuesday, guests of the Charlevoix hive in a "Pot Luck picnic." About sixty ladies were present from the different hives in the county.

Dr. Winifred E. Heston is here guest of her mother, Mrs. M. E. Heston. The lady recently arrived from India on a furlough, and for several weeks past has been taking treatment at the Battle Creek Sanitarium.

William Hunter plead guilty before Justice Collins Tuesday to assault and battery on the person of his wife, and was sentenced to ninety days in the Detroit House of Correction, where he was taken by Under-sheriff Wells Tuesday night.—Charlevoix Courier.

Col. J. W. Rogers has been suffering all the degrees of torture the past week from a small cancer on his lower lip. It has been troubling him for several months and this week came to a head and had to be cut out and the flesh burned. The wound is healing nicely now.

This office is in receipt of the annual premium list of the West Michigan State Fair which is to be held at Grand Rapids September 14 to 18. The volume is by far the finest of its kind ever put out, containing over 200 pages with a handsome lithographed cover. Eugene D. Cunger is secretary of the association.

Remember Dr. Barnett Blender, the highly recommended German Eye Specialist, will be in East Jordan three days, Friday, Saturday, and Sunday, July 31 and Aug. 1 and 2. It will pay you to see him about your eyes—he has been in practice since 1887—and get the benefit of his years of study.—Examination free.

The next regular meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held at the home of the recording secretary, Mrs. F. E. Boosinger, Friday, July 31st, at 2:30 p. m. Members are urged to be present as the election of officers will take place at that time and other questions of importance will come before the meeting. Visitors are always welcome. Please don't forget the time and place.

Two new stores will make their initial bow to East Jordan public favor this coming week. Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Hamilton of Standish have leased the Whitley building next the bowling alley and will open an ice cream and confectionery store. Thomas Smith of Mayfield has rented the building just north of the Exchange Hotel and commencing Monday will have for sale a line of five and ten cent goods.

At the home of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Farmer last Saturday evening occurred the marriage of Charles Farmer of Horton's Bay and Mrs. Phoebe Dufore of this place. Justice Boosinger performed the ceremony.—An extraordinary feature of the wedding is that the groom is father of Arthur Farmer while the bride is mother of Mrs. Arthur Farmer, both children being born by former unions. The newly-wedded couple will make their home at Horton's Bay where Mr. Farmer has a fine farm.

Prof. S. P. Stewart writes to friends here that he is in good health. He attended the vacation assembly in Bagin, Benquet, during the last vacation, accompanied by the division superintendent, Mr. Muerman. The altitude of Benquet is 5,000 feet and a cool climate in a fine belt, the only one in the P. I. While in Bagin, Sid met with Mr. Howard Severance again this year. He was well and intends returning home next spring. Mr. Severance has been transferred from northern Luzon, to one of the large southern islands.

W. A. Loveday is a Petoskey visitor. Miss Mina Hite was a Charlevoix visitor, Wednesday.

Miss Margaret Kenny is home from Chicago for the summer.

Arthur Cole is here from Detroit for his summer's vacation.

Att'y and Mrs. J. E. Converse were over from Boyne, Monday.

See Boosingers' advertisement on last page and profit thereby.

Miss Winifred Gagnon of Northport is here guest of Miss Mina Hite.

Miss Flora Simmons is at Boyne City this week, guest of friends.

Ira J. Adams and Sheriff Kettle of Bellaire were East Jordan visitors Saturday.

Mrs. Henry L. Kendall was called to Scottville, Saturday, by the serious illness of an aunt.

Mrs. A. Watkins and son Don left Wednesday for Bellaire where they will make their future home.

A party from East Jordan, with Stanley Bush at their head, are this week camping on Intermediate Lake.

Large stock of Art Glass at Mack's Jewelry Store.

Dr. and Mrs. H. W. Dicken were Petoskey visitors this week.

Mrs. Frank Bender returned Tuesday from a visit with her daughter at Bellaire.

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

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

Miss Florence Haggitt returned first of the week from Central Lake where she has been visiting friends.

Miss Grace Barrett returned home from Detroit, Saturday evening, where she has been clerking in a store.

Mrs. Joseph Anderson, is here from Milwaukee, guest of her parents-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. George Anderson and family.

Miss Myrta Watkins, who has been here guest of her mother, Mrs. A. Watkins, left Tuesday for Detroit accompanied by E. C. Noffert.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Smith leave Monday for a fortnight's outing, going first to St. Johns, where they visit a son, and from there they go to Grand Rapids.

LOOK AHEAD

Prepare for the future and you will seldom have to look backward with regret. Build up a savings account—it will be a reserve for any unforeseen trouble. 3½ per cent. interest. We invite small accounts as well as larger.

State Bank of East Jordan

CAPITAL, \$50,000.00. 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. SCHAEFFER,
W. L. FRENCH, FRANK M. SEVERANCE,
M. H. ROBERTSON, CLARE HAIRE,
FRED SMITH, CARL STROEBEL,
GEO. G. GLENN.

The tug Irma Wheeler, which was sunk off Ironton two years ago, has been raised and is now in dry dock at Charlevoix.

The Methodist Ladies Aid Society will meet with Grandma LeRoy on the East Side, next Wednesday afternoon, July 29th.

Miss Senecal is offering her complete line of Fancy Dress Skirts and Petticoats at cost in order to make room for her fall goods.

J. G. Holliday, was up the D. & C. this week giving moving picture exhibits at Alba, Deward and other places.

Mrs. John Kelly and daughter are here from Cadillac guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Albert Kenny, and brothers, J. F. and Anthony.

C. H. Whittington left Monday for Grand Rapids where he attends the Undertakers' Convention, and takes a course of lectures on the profession.

Furnished Rooms Wanted:—Young married couple desire two or three furnished rooms for light housekeeping. Apply at this office for particulars.

Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Hubbard are entertaining their sons, G. H. of Charlevoix and B. C. of St. Louis, together with their families, at their farm home.

Jay Hite is here guest of his parents. He recently completed a course in pharmacy at Marlette and has been guest of friends at Traverse City and Northport.

Mrs. A. C. Pickard of Milwaukee was in town, first of the week, guest of friends. She has been at Ellsworth the past fortnight, caring for a relative who is ill.

J. L. Wiesman, accompanied by Dr. H. W. Dicken, left Wednesday morning for New York City where Mr. Wiesman will take treatment from a specialist in nervous diseases.

Gov. Fred M. Warner and Lieut. Gov. Patrick H. Kelly paid East Jordan their scheduled visit last Saturday noon. The local committee had arranged for the speech making at Loveday Opera House and the house was well filled on the occasion. Following the meeting a reception was held at the Russell house. From here the party went to Ellsworth.

Whether or no the Governor's trip to East Jordan was productive of much good to his re-election aspirations remains to be seen. As far as the Herald can learn there is a strong sentiment among the republican voters of this section against the third-term plan and an equally strong sentiment in favor of the nomination of Dr. J. B. Bradley of Eaton Rapids.

Mrs. James Thompson has been on the sick list but is now better.

Miss Wanda Bird and her brother, Highland, are visiting their uncle, James Howey.

Mrs. John Hackett is recovering from her recent sickness and her many friends rejoice over it.

Fruit and Vegetables a specialty. E. A. LEWIS.

Mrs. John Schroeder left this week for an extended visit in the southern part of the state, with relatives and friends. She expects to remain until Oct. 1st and attend the A. S. of E. and M. L. S. of E. convention at Detroit.

NOTICE—THE GERMAN EYE SPECIALIST. I have opened an office at Boyne City. Your town being so near I have decided to make East Jordan once every month hoping to meet your approval to call on me when I come as hereafter I will be no stranger to you. It will be to your benefit to deal with a man whom you can trust and see him often. Yours respectfully, Dr. B. Blender, the German Eye Specialist.

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.

Hudson's Exclusive Shoe Store.

Annual Report School Dist. No. 4.

Minutes of the Annual Meeting of School District No. 4, South Arm Township, Charlevoix County, Michigan, held at the school house in the village of East Jordan, on Monday, the 13th day of July, 1908.

Meeting called to order at 8:30 p. m. by president A. M. Murphy. Minutes of last annual meeting were then read by the secretary, W. E. Malpass, and on motion were approved as read.

Report of the secretary was read and accepted, same being as follows:

ORDERS DRAWN.

For Repairs.....	\$ 832 28
Furniture.....	122 03
Library.....	275 07
Music.....	2 00
Text Books.....	105 10
Interest on Bonds, etc.....	612 18
Paid borrowed money from	
Banks.....	1,000 00
Lights.....	17 29
East Side.....	440 22
West Side.....	105 20
Rogers District.....	18 00
Incidentals.....	656 02
Apparatus.....	157 78
Insurance.....	2 40
Teachers' Wages.....	8,292 42
Janitors' Wages.....	340 00
Director.....	60 00
Balance on hand July 8, 1908.....	3061 24
Total.....	\$16,099 83

RECEIPTS.

Balance on hand July 8, 1907.....	
Primary Fund \$1634.50.....	
One Mill Tax \$631.24.....	
General Tax \$893.26.....	\$ 3159 00
Primary Fund.....	2802 00
Voted Tax \$1000 00, less Return Tax \$121.06.....	3878 94
Mill Tax.....	617 22
Primary Fund.....	4550 00
Tuition.....	14 00
Returned by Miss Kennedy on over-drawn order.....	11 25
Paper, etc.....	27 42
Library Fund.....	42 00
Order borrowed money.....	1000 00
Total.....	\$16,099 83

The assessor, L. A. Hoyt, then read his report which was by motion approved as read.

The recommendation of the Board for the general fund was then read by the Director and a motion made and carried that this be raised by direct tax. Recommendation is as follows:

Apparatus.....	\$ 30 00
Interest on Bonds.....	612 18
Taking Census.....	15 00
Books for indigent children.....	105 00
Directors Salary.....	60 00
Library.....	50 00
Bond of Treasurer.....	33 75
Total.....	\$905 93

Motion made and carried that the Board also raise by direct tax the sum of \$5,094.07 so as to make inclusive of the general fund the total amount of \$6,500.00 to be raised by direct tax.

Motion made and seconded that we have nine months school for the ensuing year. Carried.

An amendment was then made to the above motion making the school year nine and one-half months. Carried.

Motion made and carried that we proceed with the election of officers, the chair appointing M. H. Robertson and John Jamison as tellers.

Result of ballot—W. P. Squiers, 71 votes; W. E. Malpass, 38.

Mr. Squiers having the larger number of votes was declared elected by president.

Motion made and seconded that the secretary be instructed to cast the ballot for Mr. Porter to fill the vacancy on the Board for one year. The secretary having cast the vote, Mr. Porter was declared elected.

The election was then repeated and Mr. Porter was elected by the ballots of the people.

Result of ballot—W. P. Porter, 93 votes; Thomas Passenger, 3 votes; A. B. Nicholas, 2 votes.

Mr. W. P. Porter having received the largest number of votes was declared elected by the president.

Meeting then cast their ballot for the third trustee, result being as follows:—S. G. Rogers, 45 votes; Stephen Bashaw, 35 votes; E. J. Crossman, 10 votes; Mr. Hurlbert, 2 votes.

Mr. Rogers having received the largest number of votes was declared elected by the president.

Motion made and carried to adjourn.

WILLIAM E. MALPASS, Secretary of School Board.

TREASURER'S REPORT.

Cash on hand July 6, 1907.....	\$ 3159 00
Cash recd. per order of Director and other sources.....	12,940 83
	16,099 83
Cash paid out per order of Director.....	13,038 50
Cash on hand to date.....	\$ 3061 24
	L. A. HOYT, Treasurer.

L. Wiesman's

'July Clearance Sale' was a great success, but we still have a few broken lots and odds and ends in

SUMMER GOODS

that will go at the same prices as during the sale. REMEMBER—that this Sale continues ONLY in these articles mentioned, viz: Lawns, Dimities, Percales and Gingham, Muslin Underwear, and a few Pretty Shirt Waists.

Just Received:

A Fine Line of the Celebrated **Kabo Corsets**

We have the Kabo Form-Reducing Corsets—positively reduces the size of the figure without discomfort. These garments are made with six extra strong woven web, hose supporters attached, and are boned throughout with the best grade of non-rustable double clock spring steel. A trial will convince the most skeptical of the great superiority of these garments for stout figures.

Prices range from 50c to \$3.00. It will pay you to see this beautiful line of Corsets. Wear Guaranteed.

L. WIESMAN.

A Word To Grocery Buyers

Having purchased the Grocery Stock of the John Hanson Co. we wish to see all his Old Customers and also New Customers.

Where you will find a

Complete, Exclusive GROCERY STOCK

Fresh, Clean and Up-to-Date, having just increased the same.

Courteous Treatment and Prompt Service.

MR. L. BECKMAN still remains at the old stand.

Geo. A. Bell.

Do you want to buy a Dress Skirt or Petticoat AT COST?



In order to make room for our fall stock, we will offer our entire stock of Fine Dress Skirts and Petticoats at cost price from now until Aug. 10th.

Miss S. Senecal.

THE AMERICAN HOME

W. A. RADFORD
EDITOR

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 125 North Ave., Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

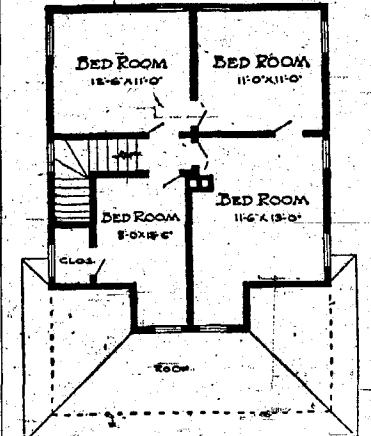
A plain, substantial summer home built on the old-fashioned, square-house, straight-roof plan is shown in this design. The foundation of the house and veranda are all tied together, made at one time by an extension of the house timbers. In fact, the veranda and house merge half into each other by growing together as the building proceeds until each is a part of the other.

By extending the front of the living room to take in part of the veranda, proper you get a splendid front room and still have plenty of space in the rear to lay out a good-sized kitchen and dining room. The lower part of a summer home is used many times more than the upstairs because day visitors are constantly coming and going. The principal part of the time is spent outdoors in the day time and in the large front room with a fire in the fireplace cool evenings and rainy days.

Three of the bedrooms upstairs are large enough to accommodate a full set of bedroom furniture, more than necessary in a summer home, and the fourth room has the advantage of a splendid large clothes closet. The house may be cheaply built because it is so plain both inside and out. There is, in fact, nothing but what is absolutely necessary in a good summer home, and this is quite an advantage. The more closets and cubby holes you

two stops at the top and bottom forming grooves. There are many windy days when a person would like to sit on the veranda, but the breeze is too strong. A glass end like this converts an uncomfortable veranda or porch into a sort of sun-parlor. People usually have to learn how to take advantage of such things and it sometimes takes a year or two to find out just how to do it.

This house is 25 feet in width and



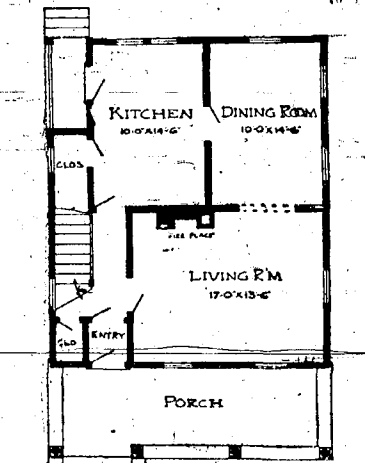
29 feet 6 inches in depth, exclusive of the porch, which is much larger than two-story summer cottages usually are built, but because of its plain design it may be built cheaper than a smaller cottage with more angles and corners. Most Americans prefer a plain, unassuming exterior; it looks better and costs less.

The windows of a summer cottage



have in a house of this kind the more work you have in keeping them in order. A summer home, whether camp or cottage, should be as simple as possible. One of the first things to learn about summer camp life is to take nothing but what you actually need. Camping is the time to appreciate the old woman's remark: "Blessed be nothin'." You enjoy your outing better when you have little to look after and you enjoy your home life afterwards because of the contrast.

Furniture is a nuisance, but you must have a few chairs, a table or two, and a poker to stir the fire. Then you need some home-made settees 6 1/2 feet long—long enough for the tallest person to stretch out on to enjoy the



luxury of reading and lounging. Settees of this kind are best made like boxes with the tops hinged to lift up. They can be built with backs and ends or left plain and placed against a wall. The inside of these bunks comes handy for storage of things not actually in use. You also need a few cheap rugs because a bare floor never looks comfortable, and you want all the rustic comforts you can get. Hammocks, hanging seats and veranda chairs add a great deal to the comfort of a summer home.

If mosquitoes are bad, by all means have the veranda screened. It is not very expensive and it helps out a great deal in comfort. If the cottage is built in the north the end of the veranda looking towards the prevailing winds should be inclosed in glass. This may be easily done by placing plain sash the proper length between

need no curtains. Plain dark shades that work on spring rollers only are necessary. Curtains are a nuisance. They are in the way in a summer home and entirely unnecessary.

The one large chimney in the center of the house answers for the fireplace and for the kitchen range, which is not only cheaper, but more satisfactory than having two chimneys. A large chimney in the center of a house is almost sure to draw better than a little chimney in the kitchen as such chimneys are usually built.

Although simplicity is desirable, some things must be right, and the kitchen stove is one of them. I have seen expensive summer homes where money was lavished on the front part of the house and an old second-hand range set up in the kitchen, with a rusty, loose-jointed pipe running into a little four-inch flue that didn't have draft enough for a tobacco pipe.

You get hungry when you are enjoying a summer outing as you never do at any other time during the year. It is far more sensible to pay strict attention to the utility end of a house than it is to make a special effort to please casual callers. It is not necessary to buy a fancy high-priced steel range. A good cast-iron stove that will do good service may be had for \$15 or \$20, and it will add more to the comfort of vacation time than all the fancy bric-a-brac you can crowd into a front parlor. There are several avenues that lead to a contented mind, but a man's stomach is the old road, and most men like to have it kept in good repair.

There is no cellar under this house, but it might be just as well to make the foundation for the chimney deep enough so you can dig around it and make a cellar afterward if you want to.

Drugs Compounded from Coal Tar.
More than half of our drugs are compounded from coal tar; nearly everything we wear in the way of dress goods is dyed by coal tar; artificial perfumes, saccharine, which is 500 times sweeter than sugar; explosives, medicines, food preservatives and photographic developers are all provided by coal tar. Chemists have evolved from coal tar no less than seven hitherto unknown acids, 14 alkaline substances and ten neutral bodies. —Oil City Derrick!

Broaden Teachers' Opportunity.
Considerable progress has been made with a scheme for temporary interchanges of public school-teachers between different parts of the British empire.

MY LADY'S LID.

My scald! Who ever did you get that hat? Invent 'K lady's lid' Covington, Tenn., says: "Once I seemed a helpless invalid, but now I enjoy the best of health. Kidney disease brought me down terribly. Rheumatic aches and pains made every move painful. The secretions were disordered and my head ached to distraction. I was in a bad condition, but medicines failed to help. I lost ground daily until I began with Doan's Kidney Pills. They helped me at once and soon made me strong and well." Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Of Undoubted Gentility.
Mrs. Newriche (patronizingly)—Were any of your ancestors men of note, Mr. Cynic?
Mr. Cynic—Yes, madam, I should say so. One of them was the most famous admiral of the day, and commanded the allied forces of the world.
Mrs. Newriche (with altered tone of deep respect)—Is it possible, Mr. Cynic? And what was his name?
Mr. Cynic—Noah, madam.

Eager to Help.
Priest—Pat, there's a hole in the roof of the church, and I am trying to collect money enough to repair it. Come, now, what will you contribute?
Pat—Me services, sor.
Priest—What do you mean, Pat? You are no carpenter.
Pat—No, but if it rains next Sunday, sure O'll sit over the hole.

Making Good.
Motorby (sternly)—I hear you're getting rake-offs from both the repair man and the tire dealer?
New Chauffeur (in surprise)—But, sir, didn't you advertise for an experienced chauffeur who thoroughly understood his business?—Pack.

LIMITED PARTNERSHIP.



Mr. Shyboy—D-d-dearest, do you think we—er—er—could be happy together?
Mrs. Devorsay—Well, we could try it for a while.—Judy.

Seeing His Face.
Patience—As I came by Mrs. Redd's door I overheard her say to her husband: "Oh, darling, I'm so glad to see your face again!" Has he been away long?
Patrice—No; they both have been out in their automobile, and I suppose he had just taken off his auto mask! —Yonkers Statesman.

Very Likely.
"Pop?"
"Yes, my son."
"Were there only two of everything in the ark?"
"Yes, my boy."
"But, pop, with all those animals, there must have been more than two fleas!"—Yonkers Statesman.

Brother Had to Have 'Em.
Bill—You say you were evening clothes?
Jill—Sure thing.
"Didn't know you owned any?"
"I don't; they were my brother's."
"Didn't know he had any?"
"Sure thing; he's a waiter!"—Yonkers Statesman.

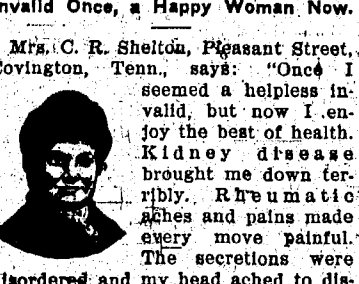
Only Then.
"Little boy, do you ever swear?"
"No, ma'am, 'ceptin' when it's necessary and I gotta do it."
"When is it necessary to swear?"
"W'en de empire calls ye out on two strikes an' a ball!"—Chicago Tribune.

To Avoid Trouble.
Edyth—Mr. Wisewell seems to be a cautious young man.
Mayme—You bet he is. They say he never kisses a girl without first obtaining her written consent.—Chicago Daily News.

His Runabout.
"I see Jiggins has got that nice little runabout."
"Then he did marry the widow after all, eh?"—Judge.

Slightly Different.
"Papa, what does a United States senator earn?"
"The average senator does not earn my son, he amasses."—Pack.

HEALTH BRINGS HAPPINESS.



Invalid Once, a Happy Woman Now.
Mrs. C. R. Shelton, Pleasant Street, Covington, Tenn., says: "Once I seemed a helpless invalid, but now I enjoy the best of health. Kidney disease brought me down terribly. Rheumatic aches and pains made every move painful. The secretions were disordered and my head ached to distraction. I was in a bad condition, but medicines failed to help. I lost ground daily until I began with Doan's Kidney Pills. They helped me at once and soon made me strong and well." Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.



SHE BAMBOOZLES HIM.
Mrs. Caller—You surely don't always give your husband a necktie on his birthday?
Mrs. Athome—Yes, I do, and the poor dear doesn't even know it's the same one each time!

The Tangled Web.
Charley is the white-haired negro man employed by a southern family on Charlotte street. And Charley is cautious about lending anything. The other day a man new to the neighborhood appeared at the door and asked if he could borrow a spade.
"No, sir," said Charley. "Ain't got no spade."
"Haven't you any sort of a shovel I could use to dig fishworms with?"
"No, sir, ain't got no shovel."
The stranger hesitated a moment and then asked:
"Do you suppose the folks next door have a spade they'd lend me?"
"No, sir," replied Charley, promptly, "they's all the time a-borrowin' our'n." —Kansas City Times.

Bells.
Bells are understood to have had their origin in China, but at so remote a time that no precise date can be given. Their first use was to clear the air of evil spirits and to drive off the storms. Old European records tell how the tolling of bells kept the devils from assaulting believers; hence their connection with churches. Bells may be traced in Europe back to the sixth century, but were not generally introduced into the western church much before the eighth century.

Why He Wanted to Know.
"Auntie, were you ever married?"
"No, my child. Why do you ask such a question?"
"Ma said one day that somewhere in the world there was some fool of a man that the homeliest woman could get if she wanted him."

Dust and Gasoline.
"I had to sell my auto, but I haven't missed it as yet."
"How's that?"
"You can get most of the sensations by cleaning rugs."

WIFE WON
Husband Finally Convinced.
Some men are wise enough to try new foods and beverages and then generous enough to give others the benefit of their experience.
A very "conservative" ill's man, however, let his good wife find out for herself what a blessing Postum is to those who are distressed in many ways, by drinking coffee. The wife writes:

"No slave in chains, it seemed to me, was more helpless than I, a coffee captive. Yet there were innumerable warnings—waking from a troubled sleep with a feeling of suffocation, at times dizzy and out of breath, attacks of palpitation of the heart that frightened me.
"Common sense, reason, and my better judgment told me that coffee drinking was the trouble. At last my nervous system was so disarranged that my physician ordered 'no more coffee.'
"He knew he was right and he knew I knew it, too. I capitulated. Prior to this our family had tried Postum, but disliked it, because, as we learned later, it was not made right.
"Determined this time to give Postum a fair trial, I prepared it according to directions on the pkg.—that is, boiled it 15 minutes after boiling commenced, obtaining a dark brown liquid with a rich snappy flavor similar to coffee. When cream and sugar were added, it was not only good but delicious.
"Noting its beneficial effects in me the rest of the family adopted it—all except my husband, who would not admit that coffee hurt him. Several weeks elapsed during which I drank Postum two or three times a day, when, to my surprise, my husband said: 'I have decided to drink Postum. Your improvement is so apparent—you have such fine color—that I propose to give credit where credit is due.' And now we are coffee-slaves no longer."
Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

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

Romance and Reality.

"Let the youngsters have their romance—an' it'll be all the better for 'em if they git a purty good dose on it; but don't hide from 'em the fact that thar's somethin' in the shape of trouble a-waitin' fer 'em up the road," said Mr. Billy Sanders. "Not big trouble, tooby shore, but jest big enough to make 'em stick closer together. It ain't no use to try to rub out the fact that life is what it is. It's full of rough places, an' thar are times when you have to leave the big road an' take a short-cut through the bamboo briars for to keep from slippin' in a mudhole. The briars hurt, but the mudhole mought smifflicate you. It ain't no use to deny it, trouble is seasonal. I never know'd it to hurt anybody but the weak-minded; the willful an' them that was born to the purple."
—Joel Chandler Harris, in Uncle Remus Magazine.

Hurt a Convict's Pride.
A church missionary had a letter recently from a convict begging him to reform the writer's wife, who was also in prison.
The convict—who is serving a long term—was very anxious about the matter, because, as he said: "It was no credit to him to receive letters from such a place as prison."
Another convict, in the course of a letter to his brother, a pauper, remarked: "Well, Jack, thank goodness I have never sunk so low as the workhouse yet."—London Daily News.

Wouldn't Go Alone.
At a recent entertainment in a colored church of Washington the master of ceremonies made this unusual announcement:
"Miss Bolter, will sing 'Oh, that I had wings like a dove, for then would I fly away and be at rest,' accompanied by Rev. Dr. E. F. Botts."

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

The reward which life holds out for work, is not idleness nor rest nor immunity from work, but increased capacity, greater difficulties, more work.—Powers.

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

No man on earth is rich enough to enjoy paying taxes.



Proof is inexhaustible that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound carries women safely through the Change of Life.

Read the letter Mrs. E. Hanson, 304 E. Long St., Columbus, Ohio, writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I was passing through the Change of Life, and suffered from nervousness, headaches, and other annoying symptoms. My doctor told me that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was good for me, and since taking it I feel so much better, and I can again do my own work. I never forget to tell my friends what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for me during this trying period."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.
For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?
—Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

ANAKESIB
Solely through the world. Deposits: London, Chartered Bank; Paris, & Rue de la Paix; New York, R. Towne & Co.; Sydney, India, B. K. L. & Co.; Calcutta, J. & Co.; Bombay, L. D. & Co.; London, Ltd., Cape Town, etc. U.S.A., Foster Dr. & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.
For Free Trial, Cuticura Soap on Care of Skin.

PILES
DEFIANCE STARCH for starching

MOTOR VEHICLE



Kiblinger Motor Buggy
12 H. P., \$375. 15.5 H. P., \$450

Truth Quality

appeal to the Well-Informed, in every walk of life and are essential to permanent success and creditable standing. Accordingly, it is not claimed that Syrup of Fig and Elixir of Senna is the only remedy known value, but one of many reasons why it is the best of personal and family laxatives is the fact that it cleanses sweetens and relieves the internal organs which it acts without any debilitate after effects and without having to increase the quantity from time to time.

It acts pleasantly and naturally truly as a laxative, and its component parts are known to and approved by physicians, as it is free from all objectionable substances. To get its beneficial effects always purchase the genuine manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Positively cures these Little Pills. They also relieve distress from Dyspepsia, indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, sea, Drowsiness, Taste in the Mouth, Bad Tongue, Pain in Side, TORPID LIVER, SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

OUTDOOR LIFE AND



CUTICUR

Should be inseparable. For summer eczema, rashes, itchings, irritation, inflammations, chafing, sunburn, pimples, black heads, red, rough, and sore hands, and antiseptic cleansing as well as for the purposes of the toilet bath, and nursery, Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are invaluable.

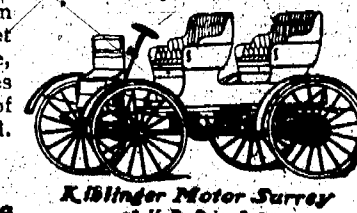
PILES
DEFIANCE STARCH for starching

PILES
DEFIANCE STARCH for starching

MOTOR VEHICLE

A MOTOR VEHICLE is to-day a necessity, and one of the greatest of conveniences. The W. Kiblinger Co., Auburn, Indiana, has produced motor vehicles that will stand wear and tear of country roads, are easy to ride over ruts, etc., where necessary, light and graceful in design, simple in construction and at the same time strong enough to last for years with ordinary care. They are also cheap enough to bring them within the reach of anyone of ordinary means.

The Kiblinger Motor Vehicles will go anywhere at any time. They never get tired, never get sick. Will run 30 miles on a gallon of Gasoline. Speed, 4 to 30 miles an hour. Air cooled, good the year 'round with no danger from punctured tires, or from freezing of water in the cylinders. Let us send you our complete catalogue, showing pictures of the different styles we make, with complete descriptions of each and prices. Fully guaranteed. Ask for catalogue Number 41.



W. H. KIBLINGER CO.
Auburn, Indiana
Kiblinger Motor Carriage
12 H. P., Price \$375