

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 12

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, AUGUST 22, 1908.

No. 34

Republican Co. Convention.

To the Republican Electors of the County of Charlevoix:

You are hereby notified that there will be a Republican County Convention held at the Court House, in the city of Charlevoix, Charlevoix county, Michigan, on Tuesday, the 24th day of September, A. D. 1908, at 10:30 o'clock in the forenoon, for the following purposes:

To elect seven delegates to the Republican State Convention to be held in the city of Detroit, on Tuesday, the 29th day of September, A. D. 1908. To place in nomination the following county officers: One member of the state legislature from the Charlevoix county district; Sheriff; Judge of Probate; County Clerk; Register of Deeds; County Treasurer; Prosecuting Attorney; County Surveyor; Circuit Court Commissioner; two Coroners; and for the transaction of such other business as may lawfully come before the convention.

The several townships are entitled to representation as follows—

| | |
|--------------------|-------------|
| Bay | 2 delegates |
| Boyer Valley | 4 |
| Chandler | 4 |
| Charlevoix | 1 |
| Charlevoix City | 3 |
| 1st Ward | 4 |
| 2d | 4 |
| 3d | 3 |
| Evangeline | 1 |
| City of Boyne City | 2 |
| 1st Ward | 4 |
| 2d | 4 |
| 3d | 4 |
| 4th | 5 |
| Eveline | 3 |
| Hayes | 3 |
| Hudson | 2 |
| Marion | 2 |
| Melrose | 3 |
| Norwood | 2 |
| Pearline | 2 |
| South Arm | 12 |
| St. James | 2 |
| Wilson | 3 |

Dated, East Jordan, August 17, 1908.
W. M. J. PEAKSON,
Ch'n Republican Co. Committee.
H. I. McMILLAN, Secretary.

BACK-YARD MANNERS ARE USUALLY BAD MANNERS.

There is a kind of woman whose social etiquette is donned with her afternoon frock and her visits to her front parlor; whose code of manners and graces are saved for cleaned up occasions, says the New Idea Woman's Magazine for September. In the bosom of her family, in the hurry and bustle of the kitchen, and in the domestic privacy of her own back yard the code is obliterated—forgotten. She is the woman who goes to church every Sunday with every ribbon and tucker in its proper place, and who runs about the house on all other than company occasions in a slatternly, unbelted wrapper. She gossips with her washerwoman, and is disagreeable to the greener and butcher's boy, but she hurries up the back stairs

DON'T FORGET The Primary Money Received from Railroad Taxes.

When you go to the Primaries September 1st, to cast your vote for the selection of a republican candidate for Congress, Hon. F. H. Dodds or George Covell, feel of your pocket book and that will remind you of the \$10 per capita for all children of school age, that this state received from the back taxes, the railroads fought so strenuously to avoid paying. It placed thousands of dollars in our school fund and thereby lessened your taxes just that much. The legislature that George Covell was a member of, killed the bill once and George Covell assisted in killing that bill. A subsequent and more honest legislature passed the bill, the Court upheld the law, and the people received from the Railroads their just share of taxes. If Covell would help the railroads in the state legislature he would help them as a congressman. Cast your vote for Frank Dodds and you will select a man who will always be found with the common people. Feel your pocket book and you will vote for Dodds.

and down the front with a sweet smile when the minister calls.

When her husband offers her a chair she accepts it as a matter of course, but she is profuse in her thanks to Mr. Brown. You know the kind of woman. She has one set of manners for the front door and another for the back, and the latter are bad manners. There ought to be a school of back-yard manners, a school which teaches that self is self, and that if the ugly, perverse part of it appears at the back door, after a time it will inevitably come to the front. Back-yard and family manners ought to be the best manners. If there are more trials in the back yard; more of life is spent there than in the front parlor; and where most of life is spent, most effort should be made to make it agreeable. And if there are more trials with the family than with outsiders, there is more love there also, and for the sake of love much may be forgiven. And, best of all, back-yard manners pay. The woman who is carefully courteous, whose voice is controlled, whose attitude is sympathetic and kindly toward her family and toward those who do her service at the back door, acquires a poise and a genuine sympathy that make the assumption of parlor graces unnecessary. She is the woman whom gossip cannot reach nor malice touch. She has mastered herself with her thorough discipline in her back yard!

PIANO FOR SALE—A Wing piano, practically new, will be sold cheap. For particulars inquire at this office.

LOST—Black silk umbrella with white border and natural wood handle. Will find kindly leave same at the East Jordan Lumber Co's. offices.

The County Fair Will be the Best Held in Northern Michigan.

Just thirty-one days away is the annual banner event for this county and district—the Charlevoix Co. Fair—which meets at East Jordan, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Sept. 22-23-24.

Elaborate preparations are being made and the event promises to be the best ever held—and this is the twenty-fourth fair.

Secretary R. A. Brintnall has been busy putting out the Premium Lists and getting them into the hands of those that are interested. If you want one, either see him personally or drop him a line.

Among the important changes in the list is that in Division B—Cattle, a proviso being made that all entries in this class must be duly registered stock. Also the premiums in this division are increased one dollar on each number and in both 1st and 2nd.

On pages 31 and 33 are listed a number of Special Premiums which will be well for those making entries to read carefully. This is a new feature.

In Div. J—Fancy Work, the list has been considerably lengthened and new premiums offered. The ladies should read this over and plan to make an exhibit.

As for the attractions, a good band has been engaged, and other things will be added to entertain the crowds. The horse racing will be up to the standard and an effort is being put forth to secure a larger string of horses for the different contests.

Get ready for the biggest and best fair ever held in Northern Michigan.

Beaver Island.

WARREN W. LAMPSON.

Where is the beaver who built his dams?
Where is the Mormon who worked his shams?
Gone is the beaver,
Gone the deceiver,
Gone with their dams and their shams.

Little but memories now to be found;
Just a few ruins lying around:
Of all their moiling
And their hard toiling
Just a few wrecks strew the ground.

Let the dumb creature build in the dust,
Let the pretender sham if he must;
Build we forever
With our endeavor
Based on the noble and just.

Where is the beaver who built his dams?
Where the pretender who worked his shams?
Gone the deceiver,
Gone with the beaver,
Gone with their dams and their shams.

Sunday, August 23rd, the Michigan Central R. R. will run an excursion from Bay City to East Jordan, leaving Bay City at 6:30 a. m., stopping at all principal intermediate stations for passengers, and arriving at East Jordan at 11:30; returning leave East Jordan at 6 p. m.

August Burr McIntosh.

The midsummer number of this beautiful magazine is now on all news stands and will delight the lovers of pictorial art. The cover is an exquisite reproduction in colors of a portrait of Miss Grace George, one of the most popular and finished actresses of the age. One of the articles in this issue which will appeal to those who are familiar with the people of the stage a quarter of a century ago is illustrated by some old time photographs taken by Napoleon Sarony twenty or more years ago at the time he way at the height of his fame. These are portraits of Lillian Russell, Mrs. Leslie Carter, Mary Anderson, Ada Rehan, Ellen Terry and others. An interesting article on the White Mountains of New Hampshire is given under the title of "The Wizardry of the White Mountains." It is superbly illustrated, one of the illustrations being a full page in colors. The department of Music and Musicians deals with some of the musical clubs of the middle west. In the department of Painting and Sculpture, reproductions of some of the best work of Charles Cottet, the French painter of note, are given space.

An article on New York's Indian colony with portraits of several prominent New York Indians is especially interesting. Under the People of Note, there is an unusually fine portrait of the late Ex-President Cleveland and one of the late Peter Dailley. Burr Publishing Co. New York.

Cures Woman's Weaknesses.

We refer to that boon to weak, nervous, suffering women known as Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription.

Dr. John E. Fife, one of the Editorial Staff of the BELMONT MEDICAL REVIEW says of Unicorn root (*Holulus Dioca*) which is one of the chief ingredients of the "Favorite Prescription": "A remedy which invariably acts as a uterine invigorator... makes for normal activity of the entire reproductive system." He continues "In Holulus we have a medicine which more fully answers the above purposes than any other drug with which I am acquainted. In the treatment of diseases peculiar to women it is seldom that a case is seen which does not present some indication for this remedial agent." Dr. Fife further says: "The following are among the leading indications for Holulus (Unicorn root). Pain or aching in the back, with leucorrhoea; atonic (weak) condition of the reproductive organs of women, men of depression and inability to conceive; chronic diseases of the reproductive organs of women; constant sensation of heat in the region of the kidneys; menorrhagia (flooding), due to a weakened condition of the reproductive system; amenorrhoea (suppressed or absent monthly periods), arising from or accompanying an abnormal condition of the digestive organs and chronic (thin blood) habit; dragging sensations in the extreme lower part of the abdomen."

If more or less of the above symptoms are present, no invalid woman can do better than take Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription, one of the leading ingredients of which is Unicorn root, or Holulus, and the medicinal properties of which it most faithfully represents.

Of Golden Seal root, another prominent ingredient of "Favorite Prescription," Prof. Finley Ellingwood, M. D., of Bennett Medical College, Chicago, says: "It is an important remedy in disorders of the womb. In all catarrhal conditions and general debility, it is useful." Prof. John M. Scudder, M. D., late of Cincinnati, says of Golden Seal root: "In relation to its general effects on the system, there is no medicine in use about which there is such general unanimity of opinion. It is universally regarded as the tonic useful in all debilitated states."

Prof. R. Bartholow, M. D., of Jefferson Medical College, says of Golden Seal: "Valuable in uterine hemorrhage, menorrhagia (flooding) and congestive dysmenorrhoea (painful menstruation)."

Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription faithfully represents all the above named ingredients and cures the diseases for which they are recommended.

That hacking cough continues
Because your system is exhausted and your powers of resistance weakened.
Take *Scott's Emulsion*.
It builds up and strengthens your entire system.
It contains Cod Liver Oil and Hypophosphites so prepared that it is easy to take and easy to digest.
ALL DRUGGISTS, 50c. AND \$1.00.

A Home Laundry

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

Guarantee Satisfaction

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

We Make a Specialty of LADIES' CLOTHES.

American Steam Laundry

G. C. GRIFFITH, Prop'r.

Beautiful Pictures and Frames

A Delight to the Eye—An Ornament to Any Home.

WE HAVE AN ASSORTMENT OF OVER FIVE HUNDRED PICTURES TO SELECT FROM—EVERY ONE A GEM.

Pictures 5c to \$3.00. Ready-Made Frames 10c to \$5.00

WE FRAME PICTURES TO ORDER.

HARPER'S BAZAAR.

Michigan's Greatest *McLachlan University* School of Business

Are you prepared for business? Present-day conditions demand it. Re-numerative, responsible positions are open for the trained. For the untrained there is no place. Our specialty is the preparing of young men and women for successful careers. We can prepare YOU and place you in the ranks of the busy office workers. Our lists of students placed are proof of the fact. Write for handsome new Catalog descriptive of our courses. It is free.

D. McLACHLAN & CO., 19-27 S. Division St., GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.



"YOU CAN COME OUT THE COAST IS CLEAR"

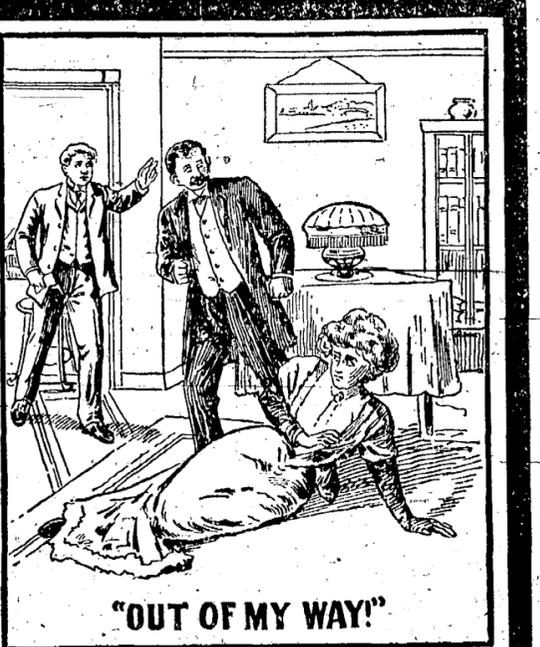
NOT WHAT YOU PAY, BUT WHAT YOU GET FOR WHAT YOU PAY

A DANGEROUS FRIEND

Pure in tone—Strong in Action
Splendidly Acted
Faultlessly Staged

NO MATTER WHAT MAY BE YOUR TASTE YOU'LL ENJOY IT

Its another of Fred. G. Conrad's Attractions and he says, "Your Money's worth, or your money back," and no back talk. Popular prices prevail.



"OUT OF MY WAY!"

Loveday Opera House, Next Saturday, Aug. 29th.

At the age of 104 a Kentucky man took park green. Bet that the local paper called it a rash act.

But if we should stop eating meat what would we do for leather and the other by-products of the bovine?

The shah of Persia is master of the situation in Teheran, but doesn't know just how long he'll hold the job.

Englishwomen are getting splendid practice. They will know how to run an election if they ever get the ballot.

This year's crops will be worth \$8,000,000,000, exclusive of the amateur lettuce and radish-growers' harvest.

Minister Wif says that he is going to live 200 years, in which time he probably hopes to find out all he wants to know.

In the case of the Cossacks there is no evidence that the free and untrammelled life of the steppes inculcates an appreciation of other people's liberty.

A Chicago woman is charged with stealing a set of teeth. This is one of those rare morsels for the members of the paragraphers' union to chew on.

Several Columbus men are anxious to sell their fingers at \$300 each. A story once came out of the Klondike that a thirsty, but flush, prospector paid \$4,000 for three fingers.

How some of the small boys who live along the wharves in seaport towns will envy the accomplished gentleman who as an expert is testing the tobacco to be purchased for the navy!

If Betsy Ross didn't make the first flag the story is about as harmless a piece of fiction as ever crept into history and we see no reason for taking up any valuable time proving that it isn't so.

A Virginia lady has just obtained a divorce from a bogus "lord" who has several other wives scattered throughout the country. In our opinion he has reason to suspect that she did not marry him for love alone.

One of the lady lecturers declares that men who wear starched collars are fools. But would the lady lecturer approve if the men were to go around with their shirts out low or their arms showing through open-work sleeves?

A New York landlord has reduced his rent because of hard times. The men think him a good landlord, but the women are withholding judgment until they find out what he intends to do about papering the front parlor and the back bedroom next fall.

The Master Car Builders' association which has just closed a session at Atlantic City adopted a report made by a committee after careful investigation and trying numerous improvements designed to secure better ventilation of passenger cars. The demand for fresh air and more of it is becoming insistent.

A young man in Kentucky complained that a girl had imprisoned him against his will in her parents' home for four days and forced a ring on his finger in attempts to get him to marry her. Apparently, there are getting to be strenuous times this particular leap year, but masculine gallantry should not force lone femininity to such extremes.

The discontinuance of the old Fulton street line of horse-cars in New York city was chronicled by a newspaper correspondent with an amusing comment. "In some ways," he said, "this line was the best in the city. For one thing, it was entirely destitute of the straphanging evil. In the first place, nobody would trust the straps, and in the second place, most of the patrons walked."

Members of a Chicago ministers' meeting were solemnly warned by one of their number against the demoralizing influences of summer hotels and the dangers incident to vacations generally. Then the meeting adjourned until September with this program: "Vacation Experiences and Fish Stories," scheduled. When those fish stories have been told that sermon on the bad effect of vacations may need to be repeated.

The new Cunard line steamships, Lusitania and Mauretania, built under an arrangement with the British government by which the company is to receive an annual subsidy of \$750,000 if the ships maintain an average speed of 24 knots an hour in fair weather, have proved their ability to keep up the required speed. The British government pays the subsidy to encourage the building of fast ships, which may be used by the navy in case of need.

After all the trouble and publicity attending the search, discovery and transportation here of the body of Paul Jones it is hardly creditable to the name of the nation to have his body lying neglected without honorable sepulture because there is lack of money for constructing the permanent crypt. This country is rich enough to complete the task of honoring the man whose services meant so much in the war for our independence. To relegate his body to the same obscurity and neglect from which it was rescued would be a national disgrace.

Church for Poor Should Be Best in Architecture, Preaching, Music

By REV. DR. EDWARD JUDSON, Pastor Memorial Baptist Church, New York City.



THE local church when it finds itself in a peculiarly unresponsive and adverse environment instinctively proceeds to supplement its ordinary functions, as preaching, prayer meetings, Sunday school and pastoral visitation, with a system of philanthropic and educational institutions, through which it endeavors to touch people on the physical, social and mental sides, in order to draw them within hearing of its religious message. In this way it becomes an institutional church. Church institutionalism is nothing more than organized Christian kindness. At bottom it is no new thing.

There could hardly be devised a more efficient philanthropic appliance for ameliorating the misery of a great town than the network of churches spread through its congested places, provided each church intelligently and profoundly interests itself in the cure of the social sores constantly exposed to its pitying eye. Some people are fond of tracing the roots of all modern philanthropy back to Christianity; but the connection between the Man of Nazareth and the social compunction of the present day would seem more direct if the churches that bear his name, instead of leaving to private individuals or to the state or to societies exclusively charitable the burden of caring for those who suffer, should themselves engage in the sympathetic study of social problems and should feel a certain responsibility for man's welfare here as well as hereafter.

The masses in our cities require the very best preaching, architecture and music. It is a mistake to try to reach them with cheap and nasty appliances. If I had my way I would put the most beautiful churches among the poor, so that it would be only a step from the squalor of the tenement house into a new and contrasted world. The poor used to be taught to be patient under their sufferings in hope of a blissful hereafter. But now they are waking up to the fact that the rich, in their refinement of selfishness, propose to get the better of them in both worlds, not only to monopolize the good things of life, but also to appropriate the things that are supposed to help people heavenward, as the best preaching, music and architecture.

The Girl That's a Snob

By FRANCES CLEVENGER.

Perhaps the most unpopular of all girls is the girl who is snobbish. Nobody knows this more, in the abstract, of course, than the snob herself, but she would be quite insulted if you were to apply the term to her.

Her snobbishness is so bred in the bone that she is not herself aware of it. It is as much a part of her as her breathing, and, like her breathing, is just as little noticed by her.

She knows, of course, that she considers herself much better than Mary Smith, who comes to school every day in the same dress and who has worn the same hat all the time she has been in school, but she looks upon this estimate of her worth as being quite just, and one with which everybody will agree.

The other girls detest the snob for many things. They hate her for her mannerisms principally; her way of throwing up her head when she passes them; her habit of jerking her skirts to one side when she is forced to sit next to them in the assembly room; her ostentatious display of her fine clothes, and her purposely audible conversation about the parties she goes to, the plays she sees and the little trips she is constantly making at the end of the week.

They feel that she is always trying to impress them with her superiority, and they naturally resent it. It must be admitted, moreover, that they feel a little natural envy of her good fortune and her nice clothes, for, after all, girls of 17 and 18 like pretty clothes and nice things. It really is not her fault that she is a snob—it is the fault of her home training; the influence of her snobbish parents.

Her mannerisms are no fault of hers, and the moment you realize thoroughly what that means your secret heartaches and tears and envies will give place to a sympathetic toleration and a firm resolution to pass over the little daily slights.

Utilize Nation's Water Power

By H. ST. CLAIR PUTNAM, New York City.

It is probable that the water power in the United States exceeds 30,000,000 horse power and under certain assumptions as to storage reservoirs this amount can be increased to possibly 150,000,000 horse power. Using the smaller figure of 30,000,000 horse power as an illustration, to develop an equal amount of energy in our most modern steam-electric plants, would require the burning of nearly 225,000,000 tons of coal per annum, and in the average steam engine plant, as now existing, more than 600,000,000 tons of coal, or 50 per cent, in excess of the total coal production of the country in 1906.

The supply of water power is limited, however, when the rapid rate of increase in our power requirements is considered, and great care, therefore, must be exercised to insure the preservation of our water power resources and to secure the maximum practicable development. Where coal is the source of power, electric transmission and distribution greatly reduce the amount burned to perform given mechanical work.

Where water power is the source of supply the great gain which results from electric transmission is the utilization of water powers remote from power-markets. Where several water powers along a stream are developed it becomes possible to utilize, in conjunction with the larger and more cheaply developed powers, others which, considered independently, could not be utilized to advantage.

When we consider the wide distribution of our water power resources and what their utilization means to the prosperity and future wealth of the nation it is obvious that their development should be wisely and efficiently encouraged. Any tax operating unduly to discourage their development might easily delay our industrial progress to an extent that would more than offset the accelerating influence of any improved waterways, which might be constructed from the proceeds of such tax, great as would be the undoubted value of such waterways, and any direct revenue which the government might derive from this source would be insignificant as compared with the indirect benefits resulting from their use.

LOVE'S PROGRESSION.

"Do you love me?"
"Oh, I love you so much!"
"How much do you love me?"
"Oh, I love you so much that I can't tell you how much I do love you."
"Do you really love me as much as that?"
"Oh, yes."
"Don't you love me any more than that?"

"Oh, yes I do. I love you so much that I can't even tell you how little it is that I can't tell you how much I love you. And do you love me?"
"Oh, yes. So much."
"How much do you love me?"
"I love you just as much as you have said you couldn't tell me how much you love me."

"Don't you love me any more than that?"
"Oh, yes. I love you as much as I can't tell you how much you couldn't tell me. Do you love me as much as that?"
"Oh, yes. I love you more than that. I love you so much that if what both of us cannot tell the other how much we love should be put together, I would still love you so much more than this that I couldn't begin to tell you how much more I couldn't tell you. Oh, please say you love me more than this!"

"I do, I do! I love you so much more than—"
(Owing to a lack of unlimited space the remainder of this interesting conversation is indefinitely postponed.)
Life.

A Model Man.
Sympathetic Plain Friend (to inconsolable young widow)—The last time I met your dear husband he stopped and spoke to me with such a funny greeting that I was the happier for it all day long.
Young Widow (still oblivious to everything except her loss)—Yes, that was just like dear David. There was no woman so humble, or homely, or unattractive, or dull, but that he could find something pleasant to say to her, and would take pains to say it.—Royal Magazine.

The Finale.
"It seems to me," said the Indian chief, as he watched the white man's encroachments, "that all my property very soon will be a mental reservation."—Judge.

THE NEWEST THING.
"All the beauties are wearing their hair in Psyche knots now, dear."
"Yes, I think I must try it!"—Chicago Journal.

Sad Words.
Of all sad words
These are the worst:
"Back to the bench!"
"You're out on first!"
—Washington Star.

Managing the Irascible.
"Why do you encourage your husband to talk politics?" said one woman.
"So that he won't talk religion," answered the other. "I think it is so much less undignified for him to lose his temper about politics."—Washington Star.

An Optimist.
"Is he an optimist?"
"An optimist? I should say so. Why he actually believes that his daughter's marriage to that foreign count is going to be a happy one."—Detroit Free Press.

Wounded Pride.
"He referred to us as mushroom aristocracy," said the indignant daughter.
"Discharge the chef," answered the equally indignant mother. "I told him to use truffles."—Washington Star.

Easy to Be Promising.
"Jones is a very promising young man, isn't he?"
"Yes, he's full of promise, but he's mighty shy on fulfillment."—Detroit Free Press.

Badly Needed.
Landlady—Why do you set your tea on a chair, Mr. Jones?
Boarder—It is so very weak, ma'am I thought it would rest it.—Judge.

Knew His Rights.
Landlady—What's the matter with that pie?
Boarder—'Taint fit for a pig, and I ain't going to eat it.—Judge.

Enough Left.
Mrs. Benham—You took the words right out of my mouth.
Benham—I don't seem to have done a complete job.—Judge.

As Well as Could Be Expected.
Patient—Do you think raw oysters are healthy?
Physician—I never knew any to complain.—Judge.

PROMINENT PEOPLE

PROHIBITION CANDIDATE



Eugene W. Chafin, who has just been nominated by the Prohibitionists for president of the United States, is an attorney of Chicago. He was not a candidate for the nomination at the Columbus convention, for he had already been named by the Prohibitionists of Illinois as their candidate for governor. Under the circumstances, he will have to resign the latter nomination and let another be named in his place.

Before going to Chicago seven years ago he was a resident of Wisconsin, and was counted one of the leaders of the "dry" party in that state. In two different campaigns he was the candidate for attorney general in the Beaver state, and in 1898 he headed the state ticket there.

The candidate is not tied to the Prohibition party in his zeal for the elimination of the liquor evil. He has been aligned with practically every movement that has for its object the wiping out of the saloon. He was the state president of the Wisconsin Epworth league for two years, and for four terms was grand chief templar of the Order of Good Templars, an organization which was quite strong throughout the country a score of years ago and still wields considerable influence in some quarters.

He is 56 years old and worked on a farm to pay his way through college while studying law. For 25 years he practiced his profession, when he was not working for temperance, in Waukesha, Wis. He is a ready speaker, and an orator of some ability. In fact, it was a speech that he made in the Columbus convention which carried that impressionable body off its feet and resulted in his nomination over men who had been avowed candidates for months, and who had made a campaign to land the place. In that respect his nomination was a fair replica of the first Bryan nomination in Chicago.

Mr. Chafin has dabbled in literature somewhat, and has written two volumes: "Lincoln, the Man of Sorrows," and "Lives of the Presidents."

WILL GATHER THE COIN



George R. Sheldon, newly named treasurer of the Republican national committee, is very little known to the public generally, although in New York his is a name to conjure with, particularly in business and financial affairs. There was a time when he was a candidate for the Republican nomination for lieutenant-governor of the Empire state, on the ticket with former Governor and former Boss B. B. Odell. When it came time for the convention at Saratoga, however, and it looked as though Sheldon had delegates enough on his list, to make him a factor in the convention, Odell balked.

"Not with his trust connections," declared the boss. "He'll swamp the ticket." So the nomination went elsewhere. Sheldon never kicked, but went back to his world of business.

What Sheldon does not know about trusts and great corporations it would be little use for a tyro to study. He is actively connected with 22 different important corporations, located in nine states, with large interests in another score of states. Besides, he is one of the confidential representatives of J. Pierpont Morgan in Wall street and acted for him in the organization of a number of the large corporations promoted a few years ago. As an indication of his taking away, it may be mentioned that he induced that same Gov. Odell to invest \$200,000 in the shipbuilding trust. Sheldon was treasurer of the state committee and Odell was governor at the time.

Banks, locomotives, street car lines, iron and steel, electric light, heat and power—these are some of the lines in which his interests lie. Incidentally, it might be considered that Detroit had something more than a passing interest in the man, since he is a director in the Detroit Edison Co.

Socially, he belongs to 22 different clubs of high standing and is president of the aristocratic Union League club of New York city, with Carnegie, Rockefeller, Morgan and a score of other financiers and men of affairs as well known.

Sheldon was born in Brooklyn 51 years ago and was educated at Harvard.

GOVERNOR OF HAWAII

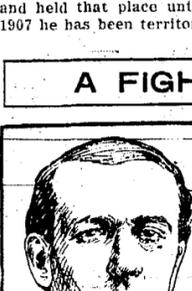


Gov. Walter F. Frear of Hawaii stepped into the limelight in connection with the visit to Honolulu by the battleship fleet. The people of Honolulu and other cities of the islands broke all records in the welcome extended to the fleet, and no money nor time was spared to make the occasion a notable as well as a pleasant one. As the governor of the territory and chief representative of Uncle Sam in his jurisdiction, Gov. Frear was naturally put in charge of all arrangements for the event.

If it were not for such little things as this, the average newspaper reader would be likely to forget that there was such a place as Hawaii on earth, or that it is a regular territory of the United States with its own territorial government and organization. The Hawaiian islands are so far away from homeland, and the revolution which carried the government all the way from monarchy to republic and then to annexation are of such comparatively recent date that only in the year of presidential conventions do we recollect more than the name of the islands.

Gov. Frear, although of American birth, has spent nearly his entire life in Hawaii. Born in California 45 years ago, he graduated from Oahu college, Honolulu, and Yale. After graduating in law, he was made a circuit judge for Hawaii in 1893, and a few months later he was advanced to the supreme court of the islands, then under the provisional government. He was made a supreme court justice of the republic when it was organized under President Sanford B. Dole, and was offered the position of minister of foreign affairs and public instruction in 1899, but declined the change to the cabinet, preferring to retain his place upon the supreme bench. He was made chief justice, and held that place until the annexation of Hawaii was carried out. Since 1907 he has been territorial governor.

A FIGHTING ENGLISHMAN



It is no secret that Reginald McKenna, who was president of the English board of education in the Campbell-Bannerman ministry, has been promoted to get him out of the way. Not that this strenuous son of an Irish father is an undesirable colleague in the eyes of the new prime minister; on the contrary, he is looked upon, and with good reason, as one of the conspicuous successes of the late government. But he is a born fighter. He does not know what the word compromise means, and these are days when the spirit of compromise is very much needed in the department which Mr. McKenna has just vacated. The new education bill, which he brought into parliament, has aroused no end of antagonism in many quarters and it has been evident for some time that it were best for the government to meet the objections at least half way. Mr. McKenna obviously was not the man to hold out the olive branch; he was for fighting it out to the last ditch. So he was conveniently shifted. Incidentally his wages were raised from \$10,000 to \$22,750 a year, and he has just been married on the strength of his advance.

In his new position Mr. McKenna will have plenty of opportunities for putting his fighting qualities of mind into play. For some time past a large element in England has bemoaned the weakness of character of the retiring Lord Tweedmouth and have sighed for a successor strong enough to give battle to the very active opponents of the government's naval policy.

King of Political Pests Is the "Four-Flusher"

By ERNEST McGAFFEY

As a Rule His Good Thing Turns Out to Be a Pair of Deuces.

THE term "four-flushing," although of comparatively recent origin, merely means, in its last analysis, a pretense. It is a poker term, meaning in that game the practice of pretending that you have five cards of one suit when you only have four of one suit and one of another, and of trying to win with that kind of a hand, in hopes that the other players will believe that you have a genuine "flush," five cards in one suit. It is a favorite pastime in the great American game to bet high on a "four flush" to intimidate or "timify"

vote-we can rake and scrape. There's lots of ugly talk about this thing in my neighborhood, and it's the same everywhere. Well, so long. No one but a rank "four-flusher" makes these senseless "breaks," but the large cities simply swarm with rank "four-flushers." A favorite scheme of the standard "four-flushers" in elections was to put up an "independent" or "dummy" candidate. Sometimes two "dummy" candidates were put forward in the race. Suppose, for instance, that "A" and "B" are the regular candidates of the main parties. "B," we will say, is the

ties. Does this daunt the "four-flusher" who wishes a little advertising? Not a bit of it. He gets together his cohorts and besieges the political authorities demanding that they do those things which are under the law absolutely forbidden. The authorities consult the law department, and the department gives an opinion, based on the soundest authority, that the proposition is untenable. Then the reforming "four-flusher" holds a few public meetings and adds some more "four-flushers" to the list. Speeches are made and the authorities are denounced, also the

His Ways, His Manners, His Methods, His Dress, and Fly-by-Night Election Schemes—Dead Politically To-day, He Resurrects Himself To-morrow in a New Ward, with a New Plan and Perhaps Affiliates with the Other Party—How He Takes Up Reform as an Asset and Meets Defeat, with Attendant Notoriety, Gracefully.



The Suit is a Little Large for Him.

END THIS SLANDER

TIME TO PUT A STOP TO DEMOCRATIC FALSEHOOD.

Assertion That American Voters Have Been Corrupted by Republican Party is an Insult and Should Be Repudiated.

The "keynote" speech of Temporary Chairman Bell at the Democratic national convention was characteristically Bryanesque. It opened with the customary denunciation of the Republican party, as the nurse of "special privileges" and "monopoly" and as the author of "government by injunction."

Then Mr. Bell proceeded to argue for the substitution for the injunctions of the courts, issued in due process of law and for the protection of life and property, of the injunctions of the Gompers and Sheas and other personal usurpers of governmental power for the destruction of property and waging of wars which spare not even life.

The ideas of Mr. Bell, which are necessarily the ideas of Mr. Bryan, of a "constructive policy" for the Democratic party seemed to be confined chiefly to certain ends and, leaving from the congressional waste baskets—to those "great reforms" for which Hon. R. M. La Follette of Wisconsin stood sponsor in the Republican national convention—popular election of senators, "physical valuation of railroads," "publicity of campaign contributions." On this latter point Mr. Bell said:

"The corrupt use of large sums in political campaigns is largely responsible for the subversion of the people's will at the polls."

The assertion that they were beaten by purchase of voters who would otherwise have supported them is frequently made by defeated candidates. It is the easiest and the cheapest excuse of egotism which the people have refused to take at its own valuation. Mr. Bryan offered it in 1896.

The grain of fact in this charge is that sometimes in petty local contests in communities where the moral sense averages low or a certain kind of ignorance prevails, victory goes to the side of the longest purse. But that such methods should win on any large scale is physically impossible. Let us consider the facts:

There are about 16,000,000 voters. There is no evidence that the expenditures of either great party in a presidential year have been as much as one dollar a head. Out of this is paid all the expenses of printing, meetings, speakers, and all the other apparatus of the education process which a political campaign is and must be if free and popular government is to exist.

Where did the money come from with which were "bought" those millions of venal voters that defeated candidates and candidates that fear defeat are always seeing? Where are the venal voters? Let the average American ask himself. He may suspect that he knows one—possibly. But does he know one?

The question answers itself. And, knowing the answer, is it not true that the resentment of the decent millions of Americans should put an end to this dirty slander and this downright lie?

Mr. Bryan's Convention.

A stale candidate, who is a foregone conclusion, makes a stale convention, makes a stale campaign and a stale campaign ends in an election without enthusiasm and without hope. All the accounts agree that as the opening of the Denver convention approached interest seemed to ebb away. The members who had arrived on the scene with some sense of their individual importance soon began to realize that the delegations were at the end of strings and that the strings ran into the study of a certain substantial citizen at Lincoln, Neb.

THE CHANGE IN BRYAN.

Proof Not Forthcoming That Old Fallacies Are Abandoned.

In Mr. Bryan's extenuation it is put forward that he has changed. They whom resentment or indecision or the desire to be placated move, represent that the peerless one is not at all dangerous this time because what made him so he has forsworn. Once he was for free coinage—to that he has said a long farewell. Once he railed at the courts—now his roaring is gentle, like that of a sucking dove. Once he was for government ownership—that he is trying as hard as possible to forget. Once he was an ardent free trader—that, perchance, he may yet disown and at any rate forbears to omit a sound that might alarm the most timid manufacturer.

Let us freely admit that all which Bryan once believed he now disavows. How long is it since infidelity to immortal principles and the mobile adjustment of one's views to the exigencies of the hour became a sure passport to the trust and confidence of the American people? Are we to understand from the evidence that Bryan is so great and indispensable an executive that whether he has any views or not becomes a negligible matter?

If Mr. Bryan should be elected it might be found that these ideas he has for the nonce concealed are really only subordinated until such time as he can get into position to put them into effect. And against such a contingency Lloyd's offers no insurance.

Characterization That Fits.

Long has the trinity of "standards" initials "G. O. P." stood in impressive isolation. There has been nothing to counterbalance it descriptively but "Democratic party." A worthy, symmetrical, eubonious characterization for the Jeffersonian opposition has all these generations been a crying need. Mr. William Randolph Hearst, unconsciously, too, we believe, has supplied the literary want. Intent only upon reaching "hands across the sea" for the purpose of assassinating politically Mr. Bryan, Mr. Hearst has cabled a most happy thought that at once sketches the present status of the Democratic party, invokes its history and prophesies its future. Says Mr. Hearst to Mr. Bryan: "I don't think the path of patriotism lies in supporting a discredited and decadent old party."

It is eminently possible, of course, that "discredited old party" may refer to Mr. Bryan specifically and directly. However, we much prefer to accept the second adjective and adjust it to its manifest sense. Hereafter it shall be first "G. O. P." as counter-opposed, to D. O. P.—"decadent old party," as Mr. Hearst and other less prominent pessimists behold it—under Bryanism.

That Anti-Injunction Plank.

Those features of the Denver platform that have relation to same issues are for the most part either meaningless or unsound. That, relating to injunctions is partly one and partly the other. Nobody denies that parties to all judicial proceedings, should be treated with rigid impartiality, but what does this mean? "Injunctions should not be issued in any cases in which injunctions would not issue if no industrial dispute were involved." If Gompers is satisfied with that, it must be because he thinks he sees something in it that it does not contain. A possible sense may be extracted from the statement that trial by jury should be provided in cases of "indirect contempt" of court, though a defiance of injunction orders is sufficiently direct to be promptly and summarily punished if injunctions are to have any effect. The so-called anti-injunction plank is simply rotten.—N. Y. Journal of Commerce.

Vate vs. Yell.

Looking back at the two conventions it is evident that the Democrats are better on the yell than the Republicans.—Washington Herald. But on election day it will be found that the Republicans can beat the Democrats at yelling.



HE WAS ALWAYS GOING TO DO GREAT THINGS

HE WAS THE FELLOW WHO WOULD GET YOU IN A CORNER AND REASON WITH YOU

A DESCENT IS MADE UPON THE COURT



THE HOTEL KEEPER WAS VERY MUCH GRATIFIED

the others at the card table and there "rake down the pot." But it does not always work.

In politics I have seen enormous quantities of "four-flushing" indulged in; and in fact about two-fifths of all politics is "four-flushing."

In the various angles of the political game there may be counter "four-flushing," or practicing the art on both sides, or if there are four or five candidates in the field, there may be only one candidate who really stands any show of election, and a quartette of "four-flushers" gaily bringing up the rear. The "also-rans" have entered the race for various reasons. Some of them get a little notoriety, some of them to try their political strength, and others for the purpose of leading a forlorn hope against the probable winner.

I recollect particularly one of this kind. He was always going to do great things. And he would demonstrate by verbal mathematics just how it was a "cinch" that he had the ward tied up as tight as a snare drum. All suggestions that he might possibly be mistaken were either pooh-poohed away, or you were given to understand that you were "dead nutty." This gentleman would keep on swelling until the morning after election, and then he would disappear for a few days. When he reappeared, with his ward knocked "galley-west" in the election, and about 99 per cent. of his predictions gone wrong, he would still have that old "bluff" walk on him, and would be gabbling triumphantly about some precinct that had gone his way, and explaining how they would have all went the same way if "Bill Hotsford" or "Joe Sammons" or "Pete Highball" had "stuck." The only offensive thing about this lobster's attitude was that he assumed that some one was going to believe him. He was per se a "stiff," as such cattle are termed in politics, and a laughing stock among seasoned politicians, but he went about imagining that he was a real factor in politics, when he could scarcely control his own vote.

"You know how that is, Mac," he would go on. "The people out there feel that way, and that's the way they feel all over the city. It's strange to me that some one hasn't pointed it out to the mayor. If something isn't done we'll lose out election day. Such a comparatively small thing, too. It don't make any difference to me personally, for I don't care. But I don't want to see our boys lose. Somebody ought to see his honor about it. I'm just telling you because you can see for yourself how it is. We need every-

stronger of the two. "A" finances the nomination of an "independent" candidate, or a Prohibition, Labor Socialist, or any old candidate whom he may think will weaken "B's" chances. If "B" thinks the move will weaken him, he may up with an "independent" candidate of "A's" party stripe, and pay his expenses to cut into "A's" vote.

All this is "four-flushing" to make the voters believe there are four or five "Richmonds" in the field when, in fact, "A" and "B" are the only real figures in the contest, and the extra candidates are "fakes." And the beauty about it is that these "independent" or other campaigns are often waged valiantly and a tremendous amount of dust and excitement kicked up about them.

Reform is a prolific source of political "four-flushins." Take some business which offends certain of the more puritanically "inclined" citizens. This business may be regularly licensed and declared legal, and there may be constitutional grounds which, until a change in the constitution, would absolutely prevent interference in the business on the part of the authori-

ties. Does this daunt the "four-flusher" who wishes a little advertising? Not a bit of it. He gets together his cohorts and besieges the political authorities demanding that they do those things which are under the law absolutely forbidden.

Then some scintillating genius among the brethren suggests that an injunction be obtained from some perfectly "unbiased" judge. A descent is made upon the courts, a perfectly "unbiased" and complaisant judge is picked out, who issues an injunction, and the "four-flushers" gather to offer up thanks. An appeal being taken from his ruling, the state court, or the supreme court of the United States, hands down an opinion that the "unbiased" judge is an "ass," or words to that effect, and the injunction is dissolved.

Thereupon the "four-flushers" hold additional meetings in which they denounce the supreme courts, and, as soon as a new set of authorities come into power, resume the old "bluff" of asking that the business which they do not like be suppressed.

One of the most unique of political "four-flushers" is the man who is "bucking the game" solely on his nerve. I recollect one such individual, and he was certainly a classic

specimen, and a nervy proposition. A certain hotelkeeper had been selected as a candidate for aldermanic honors. At party headquarters, after his name had been offered and determined upon, a committee of "prominent citizens" was picked out to notify the gentleman of the honor which had been accorded him. Among others, this "hot sport" was chosen, as he was a very neat talker, and the chairmanship of the notifying committee was reserved to him, as the man who was best qualified to break the news to the hotelkeeper of his selection as the aldermanic standard-bearer.

At that time of the year, early spring, a number of these "prominent citizens" were wearing light overcoats, and our hero was nattily attired in one which buttoned high to his throat, with an immaculate silk muffler folded neatly above it.

As the committee entered the rotunda of the hotel it met the city clerk, who, on invitation, accompanied them on their trip.

The Boniface was sent for, a private room opened and the gentleman with the dove-colored spring overcoat and silk muffler stepped from the group of "prominent citizens" and urged the acceptance by the tentative candidate of the honor vouchsafed him. It was a neat speech, and told of the representative citizens who were present, anxious to lend their prestige and solid business standing to his campaign, all "prominent business men," and all desirous of having the ward taken care of in the council by a man of their own stamp.

The hotelkeeper was very much gratified, accepted the honor in a few words and invited the committee to take dinner with him, it being just about six in the evening. All but the city clerk and the orator of the evening accepted the invitation with alacrity. The orator, however, pleaded an imperative engagement, and the city clerk had to "catch a train. But as these two came out of the hotel the city clerk, who knew his companion as a sort of "fly-by-night" ward politician, said, "Why didn't you stay and take dinner with the committee, Dick? The old man will give the boys a fine feed in there."

To which the politician, with a perfectly nonchalant air, replied: "I'd have liked to, first rate; but I haven't got any shirt on," at the same time opening his spring overcoat and disclosing underneath his stylish muffler the unmistakable presence of a neat but not gaudy undershirt next to his manly chest.

The city clerk reached into his vest pocket and dislodged a two-dollar bill. This he handed to his friend. "You're a dandy representative citizen all right, Dick," he remarked, "and a first-class business man. Go and get you a shirt with that and then buy something to eat."

ERNEST McGAFFEY. Copyright, 1908, by Joseph B. Bowles.

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

For State Senator

29th SENATORIAL DISTRICT
FRED R. MING
OF CHEROYGAN.

Candidate for Republican nomination for State Senator, for second term. He asks the voters of the 29th Senatorial District to look up his vote on questions in which they were vitally interested, and if his support and vote on the 2c railroad law, the binder twice bill, the railroad commission bill, and other measures of equal importance to them has met with their approval, he asks for their support at the September primaries.

HERE ARE SOME OF THE THINGS THAT SENATOR MING STANDS FOR.

He believes that the law relative to state tax lands should be so amended that the actual home seeker should have first preference, and that these lands should not be sold to tax-title sharks to be denuded of timber by them, and again returned to the state a barren waste. But the portion of these lands that are not homesteaded should be deeded to the counties in which they lie, to be used by such counties for internal improvement, such as road and bridge building; for 95 per cent of these lands lie in the newer counties of the state.

That all property should bear its just proportion of taxes, no more, not less, and that all corporate property should be assessed under the same law as the farms, homes and business places are assessed.

That the regulation of the express companies in this state should come under the supervision of the state railway commissioners as other common carriers.

He believes that all bills introduced in the legislature should be open to free and fair discussion before the proper committees, but as the people send to the capital no secret lobbyists, no others should be allowed.

Not Easy to Be a Guest.

There are rules for your behavior as a guest which the girl who goes a-visiting will do well to consider, says the September Delineator.

Suppose we begin at the very beginning. You have been asked by letter for a short visit of a week or two. Be sure in answering it to repeat the days for which your hostess has asked you. This is the first rule on your part. Also state in your acceptance the train on which you arrive and, if you wish, add the train on which you will depart.

Whether or not you do the latter, never fail to do the former. Don't miss that train or change your mind or take another one.

See that your baggage gets on the train with you.

Attend to your baggage checks at the station yourself, unless you are met by a man of the family or a competent manservant who insists upon taking this duty upon himself. It is best to give your checks to the baggage expressman who comes through the train, pay him and get a receipt.

Have the change in your pocket-book to pay for the trunk when it arrives at the house. Never borrow the money from some one in the house or let your hostess pay for it. There is no intimacy or even relationship between friends that will allow this.

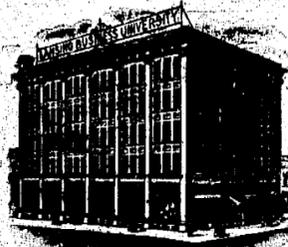
From the moment you set foot in the house, whether the visit be for days or weeks, remind yourself over and over that all the things in it, from the telephone to the chambermaid are another person's property, and that you must ask permission for their use.

Do not make demands on the servants in the house. They have other duties. When they offer their services to you, accept them graciously, but do not call the maid to fasten your gown fifteen minutes before dinner is served when she has to wait on the table.

Ask the hours of meals, and be punctual. Write that in your mind in letters of fire. It makes no difference whether you are hungry or not, at the appointed hour be at the table.

Do not bother your hostess by remaining at her side all the time. Let her go about her household duties or to her room for a brief rest, without following her around.

If you are visiting in a house where there are no servants, and where the housework is done by the family, then you should try in every way to be of help. It takes quite a little tact to find out whether you are in the way or not, but you can at least make up your room and put away your clothes.



BEAUTIFUL HOME OF THE
Lansing Business
University

Where complete and thorough courses are given in Bookkeeping, Telegraphy, Shorthand, Typewriting, etc. Experts, not-staking instructors in all departments who devote their entire time to the students' advancement. Best Penmanship department in central Michigan. New students may enter at any time, as we give INDIVIDUAL INSTRUCTION. Tuition reasonable, payments made easy; carfare paid to Lansing. Students assisted to places where they can do light work for their board, if desired. We have large, well-ventilated halls, modern equipment and free employment department. TRIAL WEEK FREE. Catalog for the asking. For full information write the manager today. H. J. BECK, Manager, Lansing, Mich.

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

Hurrah for School

But First
Let's Go To
HUDSON'S

And Get a Pair of

Hoosier
School
Shoes



They have got the shoes for us, we know for that is where we got our shoes last year.

Hard Pan for Boys
Buster Brown
Hoosier School
Shoes for Girls.

Shoes Everybody

Hudson's
Exclusive Shoe Store.

DEEDS RECORDED.

List of transfers for the week ending August 15th, 1908.
A. M. Burdick to Harry Mitchell, lot 13 Heinemans Add Ironton. \$250.
Fred Mosler to Frank L. Fox, part sec 2 of n e 2 sec 6 t 32 n r 9w. \$30.00.
Alverado T. Boise to Alfred T. Selkirk and wife, s w 1 of n w 1 sec 21 t 33 n r 0w. \$300.00.
William F. Empey to Hiram G. Hipp, lot 5 bik 1 Empeys Add East Jordan. \$75.00.
Louis J. Goss to W. Asa Loveday, part sec 30 l 32 n r 0w. \$450.00.
Fred Stenks to Mary Stenke, s w 1 of n e 1 sec 20 t 32 n r 7w also w 1 of n e 1 sec 20 t 32 n r 7w. \$1.00 and other con.
Ottowagah Sythoff to Mrs. A. W. McIntire, s 7 of lot 1 Calberts Add South Boyne. \$600.00.
Herbert Sutton to Mrs. A. W. McIntire, s 1 of lot 201 bik 10 Nicholls & Morgans Add South Boyne. \$300.00.
ROMEO A. EMREY,
Register of Deeds.

Danger in Delay.

Kidney Diseases Are Too Dangerous for East Jordan People to Neglect.

The great danger of kidney troubles is that they get a firm hold before the sufferer recognizes them. Health is gradually undermined. Backache, headache, nervousness, lameness, soreness, lumbago, urinary troubles, dropsy, diabetes and Bright's disease follow in merciless succession. Don't neglect your kidneys. Cure your kidneys with the certain and safe remedy Doan's Kidney Pills.

Mrs. Peter Pellens, 119 First street, Cheboygan, Mich., says: "My husband suffered from kidney disease for several months and all that he did to alleviate his suffering was of no avail. He at last commenced using Doan's Kidney Pills and after he had taken the contents of a few boxes, the kidney weakness was removed, and the backache, pains over the kidney regions and through the loins and hips disappeared. He is glad to recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to other sufferers of kidney complaint."

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.

When the Stomach, Heart or Kidney nerves get weak, then these organs always fail. Don't drug the stomach nor stimulate the heart or kidneys. That is simply a makeshift. Get a prescription known to druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Restorative. The Restorative is prepared expressly for these weak inside nerves. Strengthen these nerves, build them up with Dr. Shoop's Restorative—tablets or liquid—and see how quickly help will come. Sold by James Gidley.

East Jordan Lumber Company.
Our Stock of
Fall and Winter
Ready-Made Suits
Have Begun To Arrive.
One Lot Is Already Being Opened for Your Inspection.
Don't Buy a Suit Until You Look Over Our Line. We Guarantee Satisfaction.
A New Line of—
"Better Skirts"
Just Received.
We Will Make Them To Your Measure.
Do You Wear Shoes?
If you need a pair, come and look over our stock of REAL LEATHER SHOES. In order to make room on our shelves we will sell Fifty pair of Men's Shoes at 1/4th Off. Every Pair a Bargain. Don't Miss This Opportunity.
You Can't Thread a Sewing Machine
Needle in the dark. YOU CAN with the BOYE THREADER. Come in and we will demonstrate the ease with which this little device does the work.
East Jordan Lumber Co.



Farmers' Basket Picnic
AT LANWAYS GROVE, EAST JORDAN, NEXT THURSDAY, AUG. 27.
PROGRAM
MORNING SESSION, 10:30
Chairman, Frank Kidder.
MUSIC BY THE BANDS
PRAYER.....REV. JOHN HACKETT
SONG, AMERICA.....AUDIENCE
ADDRESS OF WELCOME.....REV. L. S. MATTHEWS
RESPONSE.....REV. A. D. GRIGSBY
VIOLIN SOLO.....MISS BESSIE EVANS
RECITATION.....MRS. ALICE SHEPARD
MUSIC BY PONY BAND
DINNER
AFTERNOON SESSION, 1:30.
MUSIC BY FARMERS' BAND
SONG.....ECHO LOCAL
POEM.....REV. W. W. LAMPORT
ADDRESS.....F. P. FOX, State Vice-pres. A. S. of E.
RECITATION.....MRS. W. J. SMITH
SONG, "UNITED WE STAND".....MICHIGAN ROSE LOCAL
ADDRESS.....PROSECUTING ATT'Y E. N. CLINK
DIALOGUE.....MICHIGAN ROSE LOCAL
RECITATION.....AUGUSTA SCHROEDER
ADDRESS.....WM. PALMER, Roseland, Ia.
VIOLIN SOLO.....MISS BESSIE EVANS
RECITATION, "ON THE QUIET".....LOREN BUTTON
Five Minute Talks by farmers and friends led by John Hawley, president Bliss Local.
SONG.....MISS LOTTIE HENNINGS
RECITATION.....DELIA and VILAS MURRAY
RECITATION.....MRS. ELTHERA HOSLER
FARMERS' RALLYING SONG.....FINNTON LOCAL
CLOSING ADDRESS.....E. A. LEWIS
MUSIC BY BAND
ADJOURNED TO AUGUST, 1909.

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.

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 GROCERY.
Orders Promptly Filled and Delivered. Phone 168.

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

Good Plumbing
may cost a little more at the beginning but will prove by far the least expensive in the end. If you want the very Best Plumbing send for us and we will gladly figure on any work along our line: Piping, Repair work, etc.
MARINE SUPPLIES.
GEORGE H. SPENCER.

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

Briefs of the Week

Register next Saturday.
 "A Dangerous Friend" at the Loveday Opera House, Aug. 29th.
 WANTED—Girl for general house work; no washing. Inquire at this office.
 Teachers' Institute at Charlevoix, beginning Aug. 31st and continuing for one week.
 "Talking Moving Pictures"—what are they? Go and see them Monday night at Loveday Opera House.
 Special Sale on Shirt Waists and Muslin Underwear for today (Saturday) only at B. C. Hubbard & Co's.
 Equity Farmer's Picnic next Thursday in Lanway's Grove near Nettleton's Corners. See program elsewhere.
 With three produce warehouses in East Jordan this ought to make a first class market for the farmers of this region.
 Pres. J. L. Snyder of the Michigan Agricultural College was an East Jordan visitor, attending the funeral of Mr. Jamison. He is a cousin of Mrs. Jamison.
 Ladies take advantage of those excellent bargains in Fancy Work which we are closing out at cost in order to make room for confectionery goods.—F. B. HAMILTON.
 Special meeting of Mark Chapter No. 275 O. E. S. is called for Monday evening, Aug. 24th. Initiation and refreshments. Every member's presence is desired at 7:30 Standard.—W. M.
 State Senator Fred R. Ming of Cheboygan was an East Jordan visitor in the interest of his candidacy for re-nomination—Senator Ming has served only one term and, for aught we know is entitled to the second.
 Frank Ford, the Musical Irishman, in monologue, violin and cornet solos, introducing the most wonderful novelty musical instrument of the age—the Phonelin—will be at the Electric Theatre commencing Monday evening next, supplementing the usual fine programs.
 Mrs. May Seely, district state manager of the Mystic Workers of the World, is in town organizing a branch of that fraternal insurance order. Features of the society are admission of both men and women, accident benefits and strict medical examinations, etc. Anyone interested can find Mrs. Seely at the home of E. A. Gibson.
 Bert Wilhelm, the Golden Rule Contractor, and John Monroe, Champion pile driver of the western hemisphere, have landed the contract for building a power dam across Betsay River, Benzoia county. The power will be used for electricity at Thompsonville. This is another victory for East Jordan contractors as the competition was close.
 E. E. Brown, who some time ago purchased the Superwa Warehouse, will re-open it this week and carry on the work of general produce merchant, dealing in Farm Produce, flour, feed and hay, and farm implements. He expects a consignment of barrels this week and will be in the market for shipping apples at once. Mr. Brown is well known throughout this region and we believe will make a success of his investment.
 The E. B. Clark Seed Co. are commencing to receive their year's product of seed beans and peas and already a considerable amount are in their warehouse. Sorting will commence Monday, Sept. 14th and Manager Cross is desirous of starting out with a full force of workers. All those desiring to work this fall are requested to hand in their application to Mr. Cross as early as possible. They employ about thirty women and girls.
 Quick changes are sometimes essential on the theatrical stage in securing proper results in the presentation of plays. Quick changes are sometimes necessary in managing an opera house. The Congert company advertised, and even announced through the mail, has been cancelled on very short notice, owing to illness of one of the company, and inside an hour arrangements were completed with G. Lote Silver for his "Talking Moving Pictures" and Vaudeville Show for next Monday night.
 "A Dangerous Friend" is a remarkable drama of every day events and is further remarkable for the fact that it is excellently handled by a splendid cast. Life as we see it about us every day, as we read it in the newspapers, as we meet it in our homes, is presented in a most fascinating style, it brings forward the same questions and is on the same plan as "Paid in Full," "The Servant in the House" and the "Witching Hour," and both author and actors deserve the good things which the theatre goers are saying about them. "A Dangerous Friend" will appear at Loveday Opera House next Saturday evening, Aug. 29th.

Charlevoix County Fair, Sept. 22-23-24.
 W. J. Pearson was over from Boyne Falls, Wednesday.
 Dentist C. H. Pray spent Sunday with Charlevoix friends.
 Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Dole, with son, spent Sunday at Bellaire.
 W. A. Stone returned Saturday evening from his Chicago trip.
 Ray Brant of Kalkaska was here this week guest of F. B. Hamilton.
 Miss Mary Porter's Sabbath School Class enjoyed a picnic outing down the lake, Friday.
 The M. E. W. A. of East Jordan give a Labor Day Dance at Loveday Opera House the evening of Sept. 7th.
 Mrs. F. B. Hamilton entertains her mother, Mrs. Charles Crook of Standish, who arrives today.
 Mrs. F. E. Boosinger is receiving a visit from her sister, Mrs. Julia Roush of Port Burwell, Ont.
 Mr. and Mrs. Fozzard of Port Orange, Florida, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Loveday a few days ago.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Etcher a daughter, Monday.
 Born to Mr. and Mrs. Malcolm Weirich, a daughter.
 Born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Tofelsky a son, Thursday.
 For Fresh Fruit go to F. B. HAMILTON'S CONFECTIONERY.
 Dr. F. P. Ramsey can test your eyes and properly fit you with glasses.
 Have you seen those handsome New Fall Suits at B. C. Hubbard & Co's?
 Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Crossman were guest of Cheboygan friends over Sunday.
 Osage Musk Melons, Sweet Potatoes, Fancy Bananas and Oranges at BELL'S.
 Dentist W. E. Zavitz left Wednesday for an outing at his old home at Theford, Ont.
 Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Loveday spent last Saturday with friends in Petoskey and Bay View.
 Rev. and Mrs. A. D. Grigsby are receiving a visit from their son, W. T. and wife of Cheboygan.
 Special Sale on Shirt Waists and Muslin Underwear for today (Saturday) only at B. C. Hubbard & Co's.
 Mr. and Mrs. Bert Reed and Miss Hattie Graff left Thursday for a few days visit with Traverse City friends.

Special bargains in Coffee at BELL'S. BELL sells choice lean pork at 10 cents.
 Leave your Laundry at MACK'S JEWELRY STORE.
 Baby Go-Carts, Folding and Recliners at WHITTINGTON'S.
 Try the Fanchon and Volgt's Snow Drift Flour at BELL'S.
 A bargain on a Hay Rake at W. E. MALPASS HARDWARE CO.
 Couches, Princess Dressers and Baby Chairs at WHITTINGTON'S.
 We are looking for cash trade, and we sell at cash prices.—Sherman & Son.
 The H. E. Maddock Electric Co. will furnish Door Bells, complete for \$1.50.
 Mr. Brabham, brother of Mrs. John Jamison, left Monday for Pennsylvania.
 Choice assortment of High Grade Cigars at F. B. HAMILTON'S CONFECTIONERY.
 We are right in line on Rugs, Wall Paper, Mattings and Curtains.—C. H. WHITTINGTON.
 New supply of Dry Batteries for launches just received at Spencer's Plumbing Shop.
 Try Volgt's Cream Flake. Each large package contains a handsome dish.—E. A. LEWIS.
 Lawn Mowers, Garden Hose, Grass Shears, Sprinklers, etc. at the W. E. MALPASS HARDWARE CO.
 Fleck's Fly Chaser keeps flies from horses and cattle. For sale by Votruba's Cash Store at 25c quart.
 Special Sale on Shirt Waists and Muslin Underwear for today (Saturday) only at B. C. Hubbard & Co's.
 Decorate Your Home by securing one of the handsome PICTURES offered as-trade premiums at Votruba's Cash Store.
 A number of copies of the West Michigan State Fair Premium Lists are at the Herald office for free distribution. If you're interested call and get one.
 We have a great many varieties of Breakfast Foods. Come and look them over.—E. A. LEWIS.
 The only marriage license issued the past week was George Davison, 27, Boyne City, to Anna Hauser, 26, Boyne City.
 Rev. Mauffica Grigsby, wife and little son left Thursday morning for Paw Paw. He will resume his duties there next Sunday.
 Miss Ada Matthews will lead the Epworth League meeting at 6:30 p. m. Sunday. Subject, "The Sinner Made Right and Made New."
 Harris Welling of Big Rapids is here this week renewing old acquaintances. Mr. Welling was at one time an East Jordan merchant, but at that time was known as Wilenski, he since having had his name changed.
 The annual northern Michigan excursion from Detroit, Toledo, Monroe and intermediate points is scheduled for August 31st. Arrangements have been made to run coaches through to East Jordan for those desiring to visit the Pine Lake and Little Traverse Bay territory.
 We are handling Karpers 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.
 Served as coffee, the new coffee substitute known to grocers everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Health Coffee, will trick even a coffee expert. Not a grain of real coffee in it either. Pure healthful roasted grains, malt, nuts, etc., have been so cleverly blended as to give a wonderfully satisfying coffee taste and flavor. And it is "made in a minute," too. No tedious 20 to 30 minutes boiling. G. L. Sherman & Son.
 Two are dead, seven severely injured and ten slightly hurt as the result of the explosion of the boiler of the resort steamer Leelanau on Carp lake at 8 o'clock Monday morning. The steamer was bound from Leland to Fouch. She was carrying about 40 passengers, and being late, was running at top speed in order to connect with the excursion train to Traverse City in time for the wild west show. Engineer Edward Hardy first discovered a peculiar pounding in the engine. About 80 pounds of steam had been put on, and as the engineer started to remedy the trouble the top blew off with a roar, the force of the explosion going forward.
 Pain anywhere stopped in 20 minutes sure with one of Dr. Shoop's Pink Pain Tablets. The formula is on the 25 cent box. Ask your Doctor or Druggist about this formula. Stops womanly pains, headache, pains anywhere. Write Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis., for free trial, to prove value of his Headache, or Pink Pain Tablets. Sold by James Gidley.

G. A. R.'s at Traverse.
 To the Members of the Grand Traverse Soldiers' and Sailors' Association:
 The Traverse City board of Trade Lakes pleasure in extending to your organization and all its individual members a most cordial invitation to accept our hospitality during your annual encampment which takes place in this city on September 15, 16, 17 and 18.
 In behalf of our people and through the courtesy of our city officials you will be extended the freedom of our city. We trust that each and every one of you will be able to present that we may exercise our efforts for your entertainment. We assure you that the reception that the people of Traverse City will extend to you will be from our hearts and we will exert our very best efforts to make your

visit one of as great pleasure to you as we know it will be to our people.
 Yours cordially,
 J. W. Haunen, Secretary.
 J. B. R. Santo, President.
 ADVERTISED LETTERS.
 Following is a list of the letters remaining unclaimed for in the East Jordan postoffice for the week ending Aug. 17, 1908:
 Letters.
 Allison A. A. Carney, Mr. Frank Carney Mrs. Elsie M. Curry, Frank Drown Ed. Kolassa, Kittle McEachern, A. L. Monroe, Mrs. Elvira Penny, Miss Myrtle Terpstra, John Cards.
 Corcal, John Hartwell, Miss Clacetta Lenhart, Jack
 FRANK A. KENYON, P. M.

Your Family

And its needs probably occupy nine-tenths of your waking thoughts. If you are wise you are thinking of the future as well as present needs. You are saving part of your income, of course. Are you investing it wisely?
 A saving account with this bank gives you absolute safety and pays you 3 1/2 per cent. interest.

State Bank of East Jordan

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

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 E. SEVERANCE, M. H. ROBERTSON, CLAREN HARRIS, E. E. SMITH, CARL STROEBEL, GEO. G. GLENN.

Mrs. Agnes Sanders of Big Rapids has been here guest of her brother, Bert Reed.
 Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Welch of Ft. Wayne, Ind., are spending the week with their parents, Rev. and Mrs. W. W. Lampert.
 G. Lote Silver, with his Moving Talking Pictures and Vaudeville Show will occupy the Opera House Monday night in place of the Hall Concert Co. cancelled.
 Friends here of Mrs. L. Doerr will be glad to learn that she has returned to her home in Mandelona from the Ann Arbor hospital, much improved in health.
 The Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist church will hold their next meeting at the home of Mrs. James Howard, Wednesday, Aug. 26th. Visitors always welcome.
 M. G. Fitch of Traverse City has commenced constructing a potato warehouse at the intersection of State street and the E. J. & S. R. R. It is to be a one story frame building, 30x36 feet with concrete foundation. Contractor Wilhelm is doing the work.
 More interest than usual has been aroused by the announcement that Fred G. Conrad's Company in his own play, "A Dangerous Friend," will be at the Loveday Opera House Saturday night, Aug. 29th. Mr. Conrad has allied himself with the producers of healthy melodramas, not the blood stained and crime stained, and his production therefore should be welcomed accordingly.
 Mrs. H. I. McMillan proved herself an excellent hostess on Tuesday evening when she entertained a few of her lady friends. The delightful evening was spent playing "500," after which the guests were ushered into the dining room where the hostess and her two daughters served dainty refreshments. Miss Buerah Harburt favored with several piano selections during the evening.
 Our Board of Trade has received advice from the Michigan Passenger association that East Jordan has been placed on the Homeseekers' Excursion list, and hereafter it will be advertised by all lines reaching northern Michigan territory. The following are the dates of the Homeseekers' Excursion for the present season: Oct. 13, 27, Nov. 10, 24 and Dec. 8. Upon each of these dates parties in southern Michigan and northern Ohio and Indiana can purchase round trip tickets to East Jordan at greatly reduced rates. Now is a good time to invite your friends to come and see what we have to offer them in the way of homes and business opportunities.

Mrs. D. Vennell of Chicago and Mrs. S. A. Jefferies and little son have been spending several days with Mrs. D. C. Loveday this week.
 Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Cross are receiving a visit from the former's sisters, Mrs. W. H. Hopkins of Toledo, Ohio, and Miss Zella Cross of Cleveland.
 Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Hibble of Detroit are spending a few weeks at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Howard. Miss Gladys will accompany them home.
 Horace Hipp and S. J. Coulter have purchased the Lumber Co's stock house building on State-st. and will open up a general feed store and produce warehouse.
 Strangers are especially invited to the Methodist church on Sunday. Services at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday School at noon and Epworth League at 6:30 p. m.
 Services as usual in the Presbyterian church next Sunday at 10:30 and 7:30, Sunday School at 11:45, Junior C. E. at 3 and Senior C. E. at 6:30. A hearty welcome to all who come—strangers will find themselves at home.
 Rev. George Allan occupied the Methodist pulpit last Sabbath morning and evening. The church was filled at both meetings by friends of the former East Jordan pastor, who were pleased with the opportunity of hearing him again from the pulpit.
 Mrs. T. N. Montgomery of Grove City, Pa. and Mrs. C. B. Osborne of Stoneboro, Pa.—sisters of James and J. H. Milford—and Miss Nannie Davidson of Jackson Centre, a niece, arrived in East Jordan last week for a three weeks' visit. Miss Davidson will probably remain in East Jordan for the winter and attend the East Jordan High School.
 Some fine Refrigerators at the W. E. MALPASS HARDWARE CO.
 E. A. Lewis is now acting as superintendent of the Presbyterian Sunday School in place of the late John Jamison. Messrs J. Porter and Morgan Lewis have consented to act as ushers. At a meeting of the trustees of the Presbyterian church Tuesday Mr. James Malpass was appointed church treasurer and collector, and Messrs Lewis and Crossman as a financial committee to assist the treasurer. Our subscribers who are in arrears with their subscriptions are urged to pay the same at their earliest convenience to the treasurer. Envelopes may be had from him in which to place the weekly offerings, and any friends not at present subscribing are invited to do so.

Doesn't This Look Good to You?

Men's and Young Men's Suits, \$15.00 at \$11.25
 Men's and Young Men's Suits, \$12.00 at 9.79
 Men's and Young Men's Suits, \$10.00 at 7.30
 Men's and Young Men's Suits, \$8.00 at 5.25
 Men's and Young Men's Suits, \$6.00 at 4.79

There is something even more important than the money you save in our

AUGUST CLOTHING SALE

And that's the quality of clothes you can get at mighty low cost. Now you can buy cheap clothes at cheap prices any time, but it's only once a year that such fine clothes as we handle can be bought for so little money. We have summer suits that are appropriate for immediate wear, and spring suits that are the very thing for next fall, so if you'll look ahead a bit you'll see what a good thing this is for you. Come in and see what you can get during August.

Shoe Specials

Ladies' Shoes—Selz Sample Line, sizes 5, 4 1/2, 4.

1 Lot, worth \$2.00, —\$1.19
 1 Lot, worth \$2.50, —\$1.39
 1 Lot, worth \$3.50, —\$1.98

It will pay you to look them over and save money.

L. WIESMAN.

New Confectionery Store.

F. B. HAMILTON

—DEALER IN—

ICE CREAM, CONFECTIONERY

FRUITS, CIGARS and TOBACCOS.

Opposite Exchange Hotel East Jordan

Good Coffee for Breakfast

Nothing better to fit one for a good day's work than a cup of coffee at breakfast time.
 But get good coffee. Poor coffee is little better, from a standpoint of health, than roasted snowflakes. There's nothing there which your system demands, or your palate relishes.
 Say—try our SAN MARTO, 25c per lb.

Bulow & Son, STATE STREET EAST JORDAN

The Fall Term of the Needham Business College

Traverse City, Michigan
 Begins MONDAY, AUGUST 31st.

COURSES OF STUDY:
 ENGLISH SHORTHAND BUSINESS COMBINED TELEGRAPHY

Expenses Low, Equipment Complete, Methods Thorough and Up-to-date, and Supplies Business Houses With Competent Office Help.
 The N. B. C. is recognized as the Leading Business School in Northern Michigan.
 Enroll Aug. 31st and prepare for a successful business career.
 For Further Information address W. P. NEEDHAM, PRES.

BLIND FOLDED

By EARLE ASHLEY WILCOIT



COPYRIGHT, 1908
DORIS NEEDRILL
CITY

SYNOPSIS.

Giles Dudley arrived in San Francisco to join his friends and distant relative Henry Wilton, whom he was to assist in an important and mysterious task, and who accompanied Dudley on the ferry boat to the city. The remarkable resemblance of the two men is noted and commented on by passengers on the ferry. They see a man with snake eyes, which sends a thrill through Dudley. Wilton postpones an explanation of the strange and Dudley is to perform a mission in the city. He knows it is one of no ordinary meaning. 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. He learns that there is a boy whom he is charged with protecting and protecting. Dudley, mistaken for Wilton, is employed by Knapp to assist in a stock. Giles Dudley finds himself closeted in a room with Mother Barton who makes a confidant of him. He can learn nothing about the mysterious boy further than that it is Tim Terrell and Darby Meeker who are after him. Dudley visits the home of Knapp and is attracted by the beauty of Luella, his daughter. Slumming tour through Chinatown is planned. The trip to Chinatown, Giles Dudley learns that the party is being shadowed by Terrell, 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. Tim Terrell is seen in the mob. A newly formed mob is checked by shots from Giles' revolver. Policeman Carson breaks down the door with an ax and the couple is rescued. Luella thanks Giles for saving her life. Knapp appears at the office with no traces of the previous night's debate. Following his instructions, Dudley has a notable day in the Stock Exchange, selling Crown Diamond and buying Omega, the object being to crush Becker. Knapp's hated rival, Dudley discovers that his lover, Luella Knapp, Mother Barton tells Giles Dudley that "they've discovered where the boy is. The mysterious unknown woman employer of Dudley meets him by appointment with "the boy" who is turned over to him to take the ferry boat to take a train out of the city.

CHAPTER XXII.—Continued.

The trap had not gathered headway before a man bent beside me, and Abrams' voice spoke softly in my ear. "There are two of 'em aboard."

"Yes? Where did you find them?" I asked.

"In the stoke hole. I hid behind a bench till every one had gone and saw 'em crawl out. They bribed a fireman or deckhand or some one to keep 'em under cover. They got off the boat at the last minute and I sneaked after 'em."

"And they're on the train?"

"Yes, three cars back—next to the sleepers. Shall we chuck 'em overboard as soon as we get out of Oakland?"

"Not unless we are attacked," I returned. "Just sit down by the rear door and give the signal if they come this way. There'll be no trouble if they are only two."

We reached Livermore at near 11 o'clock, without further incident than a report from Abrams that the spies of the enemy got off the train at every station and watched for our landing. Yet when we stood on the platform of the bare little station at Livermore and saw the yellow cars crawling away on their eastward journey, we looked in vain for the men who had tracked us.

"Fooled, by thunder!" said Fitzhugh with a laugh in which the others joined. "They're off for Sacramento."

"They'll have to earn their money to find us there," said Abrams.

The gray day had become grayer, and the wind blew fresh in our faces with the smell of rain heavy upon it as we sought the hotel. It was a bare country place, yet the trees grew by the hotel and there were vines climbing about its side and it looked as though we might be comfortable for a day, should we have to stay there so long.

"Plenty of room," said the landlord, rubbing his hands.

"We wish a large room, you know, where we can be together," I said, "and sleeping rooms adjoining."

"Here's just the place for you," said the landlord, taking the way to the end of the upper hall and throwing open a double door. "This is the upstairs parlor, but I can let you have it. There's this large bedroom opening off it—the corner bedroom, sir—and this small one here at this side opens into the parlor and the hall. Perhaps you would like this other, too."

"This is enough for our comfort," I assured him.

"There'll be a fire here in a minute," said the landlord, regarding the miserable little stove with an eye of satisfaction that I attributed to its economical proportions.

"This is good enough," said Lockhart, looking, about approvingly at the prim horsehair furniture that gave an awesome dignity to the parlor.

"Beats our quarters below hollow," said Fitzhugh. "And no need to have your gun where you can grab it when the first man says boo!"

"Don't get that idea into your head," said I. "Just be ready for anything that comes. We're not out of the woods yet, by a long way."

"They've gone on to Sacramento," laughed Fitzhugh; and the others nodded in sympathy.

"Indeed?" I said. "How many of you could have mislaid seeing a party

of nine get off at a way-station on this line?"

"There was silence. "If there's anyone here who thinks he would have missed us when he was set to look for us, just let him speak up," I continued with good-natured raillery.

"I guess you're right," said Fitzhugh. "They couldn't have missed seeing us."

"Exactly. And they're not off for Sacramento, and not far from Livermore."

"Well, they're only two," said Lockhart.

"How long will it take to get a dozen more up here?" I asked.

"There's a train to Niles about noon," said one of the men. "They could get over from there in an hour or two more by hard riding."

"The Los Angeles train comes through about dark," said another. "I think, gentlemen," said I politely, "that we'd best look out for our defenses. There's likely to be a stormy evening, I should judge."

"Well," growled Wainwright, "we can look out for ourselves as well as the next fellow."

"If there's bloody crowns going round, the other gang will get its share," said Fitzhugh. And the men about me nodded.

I was cheered to see that they needed nobody to do their fighting, however advisable it might be to do their thinking by deputy.

"Very good," I said. "Now I'll just look about the town a bit. You may

come with me, if you please, Fitzhugh."

"Yes, sir."

"And Abrams and Lockhart may go scouting if they like."

Abrams and Lockhart thought they would like.

"Better keep together," I continued. "What's the earliest time any one could get here?"

"Two o'clock—if they drove over."

"I'll be around here by that time. You, Abrams, can look out for the road and see who comes into town."

"All right, sir," said Abrams. "There won't anybody get in here without I catch sight of him."

Lockhart nodded his assent to the boast, and after cautioning the men who were left behind we sallied forth.

The town was a straggling, not-unpleasant country place. The business street was depressing with its stores closed and its saloons open. In the residence streets I was better pleased. Man had done little, but nature was prodigal to make up for his omissions. The buildings were poor and flimsy, but in the middle of December the flowers bloomed, vines were green, bushes sent forth their leaves and the beauty of the scene even under the leaden skies and rising gale made it a delight to the eye.

"Not much of a place," said Fitzhugh, looking disdainfully at the buildings. "Hello! Here's Dick Thatcher. How are you, Dick?—It's a year of Sundays that I haven't seen you. This is—or a friend of mine, Thatcher, you needn't mention that you've seen us."

"We needn't be strangers to Mr.

in," he said; "an engine and one car. It's at the station now."

"So? Did any of our friends come on it?"

"Abrams has gone down to find out."

"Come along then," said I. "We'll see what is to be seen."

CHAPTER XXIII.
A Piece of Strategy.

A few idlers were on the platform of the station as we approached with much apparent unconcern, our hands in our overcoat pockets where the weapons lay.

"Where's the train?" I asked, looking at the bare track.

"Yonder," grunted a native, pointing his thumb lazily up the road where the engine lay at the watering tank, sipping its thirst.

"Well, just let me and Lockhart walk ahead," said Fitzhugh gruffly, as we started along the track. "I shouldn't have the first idea what we was here for if you was to be knocked over."

Fitzhugh could not be much more in the dark on this point than I, but I let him have his way. If some one was to be shot, I was ready to resign my claim to the distinction in favor of the first comer.

There were perhaps a score of people about the car.

"There's Abrams," said Lockhart.

"There's no danger, then," said Fitzhugh with a grin. "See, he's beckoning to us."

We hastened forward eagerly.

"What is it?" I asked.

"There's no one here," said Abrams, with a puzzled look.

Thatcher," I laughed. "My name is Wilton. Of course you won't mention our business."

"Oh, no, Mr. Wilton," said Thatcher, impressed, and shifting the quid of tobacco in his lantern jaws. "Of course not."

"And you needn't say anything of our being here at all," I continued. "It might spoil the trade."

"Mum's the word," said Thatcher. "I'll not let a soul know till you say 'let 'er go.' O Lord! I hope the trade goes through. We want a lot more capital here."

Mr. Thatcher began to scratch his head and to expectorate tobacco juice copiously, and I suspected he was wondering what the secret might be that he was not to betray. So I made haste to say:

"Is this stable yours?"

"Yes, sir," said Thatcher eagerly. "I've been running it nigh on two years now."

"Pretty good business, eh, Dick?" said Fitzhugh, looking critically about.

"Nothing to brag on," said Thatcher disparagingly. "You don't make a fortune running a livery stable in these parts—times are too hard."

And then Mr. Thatcher unbent, and between periods of vigorous mastication at his cud, introduced us to his horses and eagerly explained the advantages that his stable possessed over any other this side of Oakland.

"Very good," I said. "We may want something in your line later. We can find you here at any time, I suppose."

"O Lord, yes. I live here days and sleep here nights. But if you want to take a look at the property before it gets a wetting you'll have to be pretty spry."

My suggestion of a trade had misled the worthy stableman into the impression that I was considering the purchase of real estate.

"I'll see about it," I said.

"There's a big rain coming on, sure," he said warningly, as we turned back to the hotel.

It was a little after 1 o'clock, but as we approached our quarters Lockhart came running toward me.

"What is it?" I asked, as he panted, out of breath.

"There's a special train just come

I went forward to the engine. The engineer was as close-mouthed as though words were going at a dollar apiece and the market bounding upward. When I tried to question the fireman the engineer recovered his tongue and had so many orders to be attended to that my words were lost in a rattle of coal and clang of iron.

And the engine, having drunk its fill, changed its labored breathing to a hissing and swishing of steam that sent the hot vapor far on both sides, and then gathering speed, puffed its swift way back the road by which it had come, leaving the car deserted on a siding.

"Here's a go!" cried Fitzhugh. "A regular puzzle!"

"The first thing is to visit the telegraph office at once," said I.

The operator was just locking his little room in the station as we came up.

"No, sir, no telegrams," he said; "none for anybody."

"That is a new way of running trains," I said with a show of indifference, nodding toward the empty car.

"Oh, there was a party came up," said the agent; "a dozen fellows or more. Bill said they took a fancy to get 'off a mile or more down here, and as they were an ugly-looking crew he didn't say anything to stop them."

"I don't see what they can be doing up in this part of the country," I returned innocently.

"I guess they know their business—anyway, it's none of mine," said the agent. "Do you go in here, sir? Well, it will save you from a wetting."

We had been walking toward the hotel, and the chatty agent left us under its veranda just as the light drops began to patter down in the dust of the road, and to dim the outlines of the distant hills.

The home guard of our party received the news calmly.

Wainwright had established a modus vivendi with his young charge and I saw that he managed to get a word out of him now and then. I had to abandon the theory that the boy was dumb, but I suspected that it was fear rather than discretion that birded his tongue.

"Do you think the gang have got into town?" asked one.

"They'll have wet jackets if they are on the road," I returned, looking at the rain outside.

"Hain't we better find out?" inquired Wainwright.

"Are you in a hurry?" I asked in turn. "The landlord has promised to send up a good dinner in a few minutes."

"But you see—"

"Yes, I see," I interrupted. "I see this—that they are here, that there are a dozen or more of them, and that they are ready for any devilry. What more can we find out by roaming over the country?"

Wainwright nodded his agreement with me.

"And then," I continued "they won't try to do anything until after dark—not before the middle of the night, I should say—or until the townspeople have gone to bed."

"You're right, sir," said Abrams. "A dark night and a clear field suits that gang best."

"Well, here's the dinner," said I; "so you can make yourselves easy. Porter, you may keep an eye on the stairway, and Brown may watch from the windows. The rest of us will fall to."

In the midst of the meal Porter came in.

"Darby Meeker's in the office below," he announced.

"Very good," I said. "Just take Fitzhugh and Wilson with you and ask Mr. Meeker to join us."

The men looked blank. Porter was the first to speak.

"You don't mean—"

"I mean to bring him up here," I said blandly, rising from the table. "I suppose, though, it's my place as host to do the honors."

"No—no," came in chorus from the men.

"Come on, Porter—Fitzhugh—Wilson," I said; and then added sharply, "sit down, the rest of you! We don't need a regiment to ask a man to dinner."

The others sank back into their seats and the three I had named followed me meekly down the hall and stairs.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Worship the Cow.

In the Nilgiri hills of southern India there dwells a race of men, the Todias, who devote the whole of their career to the worship of the cow or, to be precise, of the buffalo. Their most sacred temple is a cow house, and the whole life of the people is governed by the most rigid observance of the routine of dairy work, every detail of which is performed with the most elaborate ritual. They alone can perform the duties of milking and butter making who have been duly consecrated for this work by fasting and the performance of mysterious rites. Representing the only priesthood, they are compelled after their initiation for the rest of their days to play the role of the dairyman. The lesser priests may marry, but the high priest must be celibate, at least for a given period of years. Polyandry is the family rule, but divorce is unknown.

Sweet Nature Story.

A billygoat climbed a tall fir tree at Hood-river on the ranch of Frank Chandler. The witness is Hans Lage. While on his way to the city Lage discovered one of Mr. Chandler's acrobatic billygoats up 50 feet in a large fir tree, browsing as contentedly as if swiping sweet peas through a neighbor's picket fence.—Hood River News Letter

Dress Up-to-Date.

MUCH FANCY WORK

ELABORATE TRIMMING IS THE PREVAILING MODE.

Possible, However, to Be in Style at Comparatively Little Expense. If One Is Clever with the Needle.

The prevailing fabrics and modes for fancy blouses and frocks, for afternoon and evening wear require such marvelous hemstitchery that the woman of average purse cannot afford to employ an up-to-date dressmaker for their manufacture.

But if she knows how to handle that first aid to the home sewer, a reliable



pattern, she can enhance the simplest design by such exquisite stitchery as to rival the work of an expert, foreign or domestic. The modern sartorial triumph is a matter of infinite pains and exquisite stitchery rather than extravagance in fabric.

An inexpensive batiste or chiffon or silk net, correctly made, is more desirable than a costly fabric.

THREE IDEAS OF REAL VALUE

Pointers Picked Up by the Exercise of Observation.

There is something to be learned in every house we enter, some valuable bit of information to be gleaned from nearly everybody we meet. At a musical one day I was served with ice cream which was entirely new to me, and later I learned that it was the sauce which gave the touch of originality, as the cream was the old standby, vanilla. Home-made preserves, blueberries, were poured over the cream, giving an air of unfamiliarity to the stuff and imparting a delicious flavor. I have used the hint to good advantage, substituting raspberries, strawberries, pineapple, blackberries and peaches—preserved and fresh—for the blueberries, and on one occasion using maple sirup with chopped nut meats.

At another house I was introduced to a milk sherbet, called "One, two, three" sherbet by the hostess because it was easier to remember by numerals. One quart of milk, two cups of sugar and the juice of three lemons were poured into the freezer and came out a delicious dessert, despite the tendency to curdle. The freezing smoothed the mixture.

The best stew I ever ate was called "Dutch," and baked in a bean pot. It was made of two pounds of chuck steak, cut in squares, one can of peas, one-fourth cupful of soft bread crumbs, one-half can of tomatoes, one carrot, one onion, four cloves, one-fourth cup-

able than a stately brocade or satin which will stand alone. In fact, the very flimsy, clinging fabric which seems practically without body, overlaid with fine stitchery in which not a line of machine work is shown, is the correct thing for present day needs.

There is much talk about simple effects in 1908 frocks, but the simplicity is hard to find. To be sure, the lines themselves are simple enough.

Skirts to all intents are plain, often absolutely devoid of trimming, but the blouses and wraps make up for the severity of the skirts. Neither is there any simplicity to be noted in the trimmings used, which are trimmings upon trimmings, embroidery upon lace, or even lace upon lace.

One of the needle-work fads which gives most pleasing effects is that of touching up laces with a bit of delicately tinted hand embroidery. An expensive imitation cluny or filet lace can be made charming by embroidering over part of the pattern in color or doing a stamped pattern upon the lace.

Hours can be spent in simply hand-running tucks, smocking or rose-shirring fine nets, chiffon, marquisette and similar soft materials for house frocks. Nothing so certainly stamps a frock as cheap like machine stitchery on a soft, clinging fabric.

Another feature of up-to-date sewing is the application of lace medallions, or the combination of embroidered medallions with lace insertions.

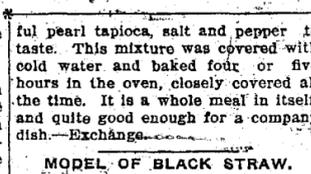
Done by machine this always has a factory look, even if made at home. Almost invariably the stitchery will draw and prevent the perfect adjustments of skirt or berth or sleeve.

The blouse displayed in our illustration suggests an excellent use of short lengths in lace or embroidery. In the model a very soft messaline in silvery-gray was used, the tucks below the shaped yoke being run by hand.

The yoke was made from strips of novelty lace, in cluny design, with the flowers worked over, in silver grays, blues and green, joined by Gargan val insertion. It will be noted that the insertion employed in the yoke runs down the upper portions of the sleeves, a very good effect.

ful pearl tapioca, salt and pepper to taste. This mixture was covered with cold water and baked four or five hours in the oven, closely covered all the time. It is a whole meal in itself, and quite good enough for a company dish.—Exchange

MODEL OF BLACK STRAW.



The hat here pictured is a stunning affair of black straw, rather large and his brim on the left side caught up with a huge bunch of cerise paradise aigrettes and across the front is arranged a quartette of gardenias in this same splendid shade.

PROPER CARE OF THE SICK

Few Simple Rules—Amateur Nurses Should Remember.

Never whisper in a sickroom. Talk in a low tone, but distinctly, so that your patient can understand every word spoken. Nothing is so irritating to a sick person as hearing voices without being able to comprehend the subject under discussion.

Never shovel coal from a hod in the sick chamber. Bring the coal in wrapped in paper, and lay paper and all on the fire. This will prevent both noise and dust.

Never air a room without first covering the patient.

Never flit the sheets when making the bed so that the patient sitting near will catch the eddy of dust that always follows such an action.

Never under any circumstances tell a patient that he is dangerously ill. Use the word "seriously" if it is absolutely necessary that he should be warned of his condition. Suggestion is frequently more powerful than medicine, especially with hysterical people.

Never sit on the edge of a sick person's bed, and do not place your chair so that he must strain his eyes or turn his head in order to see you. Get directly in the range of his vision when his head is comfortably placed on the pillow, and stay there.

Never tell stories of other people's illnesses or hard luck to the sick person.

son. If you cannot be cheerful you are out of place at the bedside of an invalid.

Vell's Assist Neatness.

To keep the coiffure tidy the business woman places great reliance upon her stock of vells and usually has two on her hat and a third in her handbag. As it is inconvenient to carry a sunshade when hurrying to keep appointments during warm weather, the feminine financier who prizes her complexion would best drape her hat with a brown or a green chiffon veil of generous dimensions. It is needless to state that a crumpled veil is not to be tolerated, and therefore as soon as either the face mesh or the chiffon draping has been rain-soaked, it should be stretched tightly over some flat surface that it may dry smoothly.

Massage Refreshes Nerves.

Nothing so speedily eliminates the feeling of fatigue as massage. Skillfully done, it will work wonders on the skin, smoothing out wrinkles and filling in hollows of the cheeks and throat. The average skin needs a thorough massage once a month and the dry skin should be massaged oftener than that, weekly, in fact, for the oil of the cream will work into the skin and take the place of the natural oil which is lacking. The skillful manipulation of a clever masseuse will be found amazingly soothing to a nervous mental condition.

WAS TOO MUCH FOR PAPA.

Childish Questions Were Being Entirely Too Personal.

There is a member of the faculty of George Washington university, who, to use the words of a colleague, "is as rotund physically as he is profound metaphysically," says the Philadelphia Ledger.

One day the professor chanced to come upon his children, of which he has a number, all of whom were, to his astonishment, engaged in an earnest discussion of the meaning of the word "absolute."

"Dad," queried one of the youngsters, "can a man be absolutely good?"

"No."

"Dad," put in another youngster, "can a man be absolutely bad?"

"No."

"Papa," ventured the third child, a girl, "can a man be absolutely fat?"

Whereupon the father fled incontinently.

CHILDHOOD'S HAPPY DAYS.



The Hunter—Ain't it a shame, Fido? It says here that mountain lions are rapidly becoming extinct. I bet we'll never get a chance to shoot a single one.

IT SEEMED INCURABLE.

Body Raw with Eczema—Discharged from Hospitals as Hopeless—Cuticura Remedies Cured Him.

"From the age of three months until fifteen years old, my son Owen's life was made intolerable by eczema in its worst form. In spite of treatments the disease gradually spread until nearly every part of his body was quite raw. He used to tear himself dreadfully in his sleep and the agony he went through is quite beyond words. The regimental doctor pronounced the case hopeless. We had him in hospitals four times and he was pronounced one of the worst cases ever admitted. From each he was discharged as incurable. We kept trying remedy after remedy, but had gotten almost past hoping for a cure. Six months ago we purchased a set of Cuticura Remedies. The result was truly marvelous and to-day he is perfectly cured. Mrs. Lily Hedge, Cambewell Green, England, Jan. 12, 1907."

His Mark.

Hewitt—Grueet can't write his own name.

Jewett—I know it; whenever he sees a man showing another man how to make a cross on an Australian ballot he thinks he is forging his signature.

Waste not the remnant of thy life in those imaginings touching other folk, whereby thou contribute not to the common weal.—Marcus Aurelius.

If Your Feet Ache or Burn get a box of Allen's Foot-Powder. It gives quick relief. Two million packages sold yearly.

Even a drunken man doesn't care to be held up by a footpad.



SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE. Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature.

WIDOWS' PENSIONS under new LAW obtained by JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER

PLANTER'S BLACK C & C CAPSULES

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

WIDOWS' PENSIONS

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER

THE PASSING OF JOE MARY

BY W. HANSON DURHAM

(Copyright, by Shortstory Pub. Co.)

It was hot—so scorchingly hot that the very skyline itself seemed to writhe and waver unsteadily in a maze of undulating heat beyond the wide waste of chaparral and scattered sage bush which stretched monotonously away to the westward and the foothills beyond.

The man, sprawling listlessly out full length in the scant shade of a scraggy cactus, gasped again and stirred uneasily, then raised himself painfully to his elbow and gazed with fixed and glassy eyes toward the eastern horizon, which seemed only to mock him with its awful sense of utter desolation and loneliness. With a sigh, he reached gropingly about, like a blind man, until his trembling fingers finally found and clutched desperately at the blistering metal of a battered tin canteen which he lifted hopefully for the last, lingering drop, but only the same empty, hollow gurgling greeted his longing lips, and with a half-muttered curse he flung it weakly from him and sank, face downward, with wide outstretched arms again, his fingers working and clutching convulsively in the arid alkali dust of the desert.

Overhead, like a blotch against the brazen copper dome of sky, a solitary bird of great size swept lower in slow descending circles, and from out a cleft in the barren ledges a gaunt-limbed coyote crept and skulked and stood for a moment in doubtful uncertainty, then bared his gleaming teeth in a diabolical grin of anticipation.

"Water! water!" gasped the man incoherently. "For the love of God—a single drop—in this accursed hell!" and, at his murmurings, the bird hovered lower and croaked dully—the beast simply sat back upon his haunches and waited and licked his white fangs with a dry pink tongue. The party was not complete—the feast could not begin until Death, the third



There Was a Sudden Spurt of Flame and a Sharp Report.

guest, had come. The man groaned moaningly, and turned his head wearily, and slowly opened his eyes and looked about and saw them there.

"O God," he pleaded, chokingly. "Wait—until I'm dead!" and he glared at them with fixed fascination until his fevered eyes seemed to glow and burn like globes of molten metal in their sunken sockets, and then all reason left him, and with a laughing oath upon his senseless lips, he fell back indifferent, upon the sand, and the great bird circled closer and the hungry beast crept nearer and sniffed, then tapped at the quiet, upturned face, unafraid.

Joe Mary, the hunted half-breed renegade, saw from his shelter behind a clump of withered buffalo grass growing close beside the trail at the base of the foothills, the circling buzzard and read its meaning, and shading his eyes with a bronze palm, he could see the shape of the prostrate trooper who had relentlessly followed him thus far and closely along the trackless trail.

The day before, Joe Mary simply grunted gutturally when he had, from long range, shot the soldiers' pony from his ambush behind a sand hill beside the trail, but when his second shot pierced the trooper's almost empty canteen, he smiled grimly to himself with a greater satisfaction, for he knew the end was now nearer, and accordingly flattened himself out upon the neutral tinted, sun-baked earth, to watch and wait.

He saw the persistent ploddings of his pursuer, and eyed with precious pleasure his first faltering steps, which crew, as the day lengthened and the heat strengthened, into erratic wanderings. He smiled again in triumph as he saw the trooper reel and fall—then crawl, helpless, gasping and choking, into the shade of the cacti, back beside the trail.

The heart of Joe Mary was now jubilant, and rising cautiously to his feet, he stood for a moment and closely scanned the flat eastern horizon. Grasping his stolen pony firmly by the nose, he strode boldly forth back along the barren trail, led on by the long-accumulated hatred of his ancestors to behold and gloat gloriously at the last lingering touch of the exquisite torture of thirst.

The trooper gasped once and gulped

greedily at the first touch of tepid moisture which fell tricklingly upon his grateful lips from the canteen of Joe Mary, and with an effort he opened his eyes and struggled slowly to his elbow. All animosity was vanquished by the conquering, leveling thirst, and he reached blindly out to seize the tin which held more of the precious fluid, but with a sickening sneer the half-breed stepped quickly back and shook it, splashing and tantalizing in its fullness, before his longing eyes, and then turned it deliberately out upon the absorbing sand.

For a moment the trooper simply sat and gasped and gazed in speechless desire at the sparkling water as it flowed and gushed, a cool, gurgling stream, from the mouth of the upturned canteen. With a dry, choking sob from a thick, swollen tongue, he lurched suddenly forward and plunged his face and hands into the momentary mud of moisture, and sucked and lapped at it ravenously, like a beast. Then, as the last drop vanished, he looked longingly up for more.

The half-breed, grieved with gratification as he saw the pleading agony in the man's eyes—an agony stimulated and aroused anew with aggravation, and he stepped closer and spat spitefully into the upturned, expectant face, then smiled mockingly as he slowly unslung a second canteen and, raising it to his own evil lips, drank long and deep.

The trooper's hands worked convulsively as he watched the wanton waste of water, and the light of returning reason grew quick and suddenly strong in his eyes. He felt the power of renewing strength increasing within him, and in desperate frenzy he struggled totteringly to his feet, and with limbs almost refusing to sustain him—he flung himself swayingly upon the half-breed and tried to tear the tempting tin from his lips. But Joe Mary simply dropped the canteen and seized him strangely by the throat and hurled him reeling weakly back, and drawing his revolver covered the thirst-tempted, trembling trooper.

"Ah! You choke—fight for water—eh?" he said, smiling slowly, and he held the dripping canteen nearer.

"Yes!" the trooper gasped. "Give me more—you devil. Just another drop!" he pleaded pathetically, with wild, crazed eyes. Then his hand suddenly sought the butt of the weapon at his hip, as the half-breed shook his head sneeringly.

"You die for water, I guess!" taunted Joe Mary with intense, savage instinct. "Mebbe I give one big drink—all, then shoot quick—eh? Plenty water over there," and he pointed with long lean arm toward the foothills. "Mebbe I don't give water—eh, but go away and no shoot now. You die—just as same! Which?" and he leered treacherously forward as he again held the canteen toward the trooper.

"Water!" gasped the man still chokingly, and he snatched greedily at the proffered tin and carried it joyfully to his lips. The water ran in a gurgling, grateful stream down his parched and swollen throat and oozed tricklingly from the corners of his mouth. Then, when at last the ecstasy was over and the awful, consuming thirst was conquered, he threw aside the empty tin and faced the half-breed's still threatening weapon.

"Now I'm ready to die. I've had a drink!" he remarked coolly, as he wiped the moisture from his lips and stood still, staggering a little, as the half-breed's eyes glittered and gleamed death to him over the sight of his menacing muzzle.

Overhead, the solitary buzzard still circled and looked down from dizzy heights and the coyote still skulked expectantly among the growing shadows of the sand hills.

Joe Mary paused, stepped back a pace and again raised his weapon. Then, just as the muzzle grew suddenly steady once more, and his bronzed forefinger began to crook—closely against the trigger, there came, sharp upon the still desert air, a quick, warning rattle and a subdued hiss at his feet, and with a wild look of abject terror in his evil eyes, he leaped quickly aside, and as he did so there was a sudden spurt of flame, followed by a quick puff of smoke and a sharp report, and Joe Mary pitched forward and lay still, face downward, in the alkali dust.

"Just a trick of the tongue!" muttered the trooper laconically, as he shoved his still smoking weapon back into its holster, and, climbing weakly upon the dead man's pony, rode off in the direction of the foothills.

His Narrow Escape.

"Once," related the tall tragedian with the Shakespearean hair, "I was stranded in the wilds of Georgia. Night came and still I had sighted no help. Suddenly I found myself surrounded by a drove of razor-back hogs. Ah, gentlemen, when morning came—"

"Hold on," interrupted the fat comedian, "don't spring any such yarns as that on the innocent. Razor-back hogs are known to be exceedingly vicious and if you had been surrounded by a drove of them you would have never seen morning. They would have eaten you up, even to the pawn ticket for your watch."

"No, me lord, you are wrong," he said finally. "There are exceptions in all cases. You see, these happened to be safety razor-back hogs."

One of the Essentials

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

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

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

OLE MIS' MOON WITH THEM.

No Chance of the Visitors Being Homesick in the City.

Mme. Fairfax was wont to stand on the porch of her old Virginia home and rejoice on moonlight nights in the beauty, says the Youth's Companion, "There's my moon," she would say, as it rose from behind the eastern hills. "Look, Dahlia, see how beautiful it is," and her tiny colored maid, who was ever at hand with shawl or fan for her beloved mistress, would answer, enthusiastically: "Your moon certainly do look pow'ful handsome to-night."

When Mme. Fairfax journeyed to the city to visit her son, Dahlia, looking out of the window with wondering eyes on the first evening of her life away from home, exclaimed, in a voice of mingled astonishment and relief: "Well, I declare to goodness, it—ole Mis' Moon ain't done come along to Washington wif me an ole mis'! We can't be homesick nobow, wif ole Mis' Moon shinning on us."

IN TOYDOM.



BILLY Block—A Teddy bear! And here I've went and shot me last stone at a canary bird! Drat the luck!

Near Dead.

The ship doctor of an English liner notified the deathwatch steward; an Irishman, that a man had died in stateroom 45. The usual instructions to bury the body were given. Some hours later the doctor peered into the room and found that the body was still there. He called the Irishman's attention to the matter, and the latter replied:

"I thought you said room 26. I went to that room and noticed a wad of thim in a bunk. 'Are ye dead?' says I, 'No,' says he, 'but I'm pretty near dead.' So I buried him."—The Wasp.

How It Was Done.

Three-year-old May had a penchant for putting everything in sight, when she could get a pair of scissors. One day, being left alone with her curly headed baby brother, she promptly cut every curl from the back of his head.

When the nurse discovered the damage, she said: "Oh! May, how dare you cut baby's curls off?" "He cut them hisself." "How did he reach the back of his head?" "He stood on the stool."

WONDERED WHY Found the Answer Was "Coffee."

Many pale, sickly persons wonder for years why they have to suffer so, and eventually discover that the drug—caffeine—in coffee is the main cause of the trouble.

"I was always very fond of coffee and drank it every day. I never had much flesh and often wondered why I was always so pale, thin and weak. About five years ago my health completely broke down and I was confined to my bed. My stomach was in such condition that I could hardly take sufficient nourishment to sustain life.

"During this time I was drinking coffee, didn't think I could do without it.

"After awhile I came to the conclusion that coffee was hurting me, and decided to give it up and try Postum. I didn't like the taste of it at first, but when it was made right—billed until dark and rich—I soon became very fond of it.

"In one week I began to feel better. I could eat more and sleep better. My sick headaches were less frequent, and within five months I looked and felt like a new being, headache spells entirely gone.

"My health continued to improve and today I am well and strong, weigh 148 lbs. I attribute my present health to the life-giving qualities of Postum."

"There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

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

WHY HE WAS WORRIED.

Fly in the Ointment That Was Handed to Good Man.

"Why," asked the good man's wife, are you so thoughtful? You look as if something disagreeable had happened. "Perhaps," he replied, "I am foolish to feel as I do about it. My congregation has raised a purse for the purpose of sending me to Europe."

"And are you sorry it isn't large enough to enable you to take me with you? Don't let that cause you to feel depressed. It will be very lonely here without you, but I know you need the rest, and I shall be very sensible. I can spend the summer at some quiet, inexpensive place, cheered by the thought that you will return refreshed in mind and body."

"It is very good of you to look at it in that way, my dear. I appreciate your feeling. But the gentleman who made the presentation speech said he was sorry the amount that had been raised was not larger so that I might be able to remain away longer, and somehow it seemed to me that applause was more hearty at that point than anywhere else in the course of his remarks."—Chicago Record-Herald.

SAVED AT THE CRISIS.

Delay Meant Death from Kidney Troubles.

Mrs. Herman Smith, 901 Broad Street, Athens, Ga., says: "Kidney disease started with slight irregularity and weakness and developed into dangerous dropsy. I became weak and languid, and could do no housework. My back ached terribly. I had bearing down pains and my limbs bloated to twice their normal size. Doctors did not help, and I was fast drifting into the hopeless stages. I used Doan's Kidney Pills at the critical moment and they really saved my life."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Thrift in the Family.

A little girl was playing with a girl friend of her own age on the porch of her home in West Philadelphia. An elderly gentleman, her mother's father, and an elderly lady, her father's mother, were sitting on the porch talking pleasantly with each other. The little girl had often wished her grandparents were of the same name, like other children's grandparents.

Presently the little girl remarked: "What a nice grandmother and grandfather you have."

"Oh, yes," she said, with a sigh, "but they don't match."

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Cause and Effect.

"Young Fallow follows Miss Belle about with dogged devotion."

"That's quite natural; you know, his is a case of puppy love."—Baltimore American.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

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

A man isn't necessarily a wood sawyer because he says nothing.



This woman says she was saved from an operation by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Lena V. Henry, of Norristown, Pa., writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I suffered untold misery from female troubles. My doctor said an operation was the only chance I had, and I dreaded it almost as much as death.

"One day I read how other women had been cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I decided to try it. Before I had taken the first bottle I was better, and now I am entirely cured.

"Every woman suffering with any female trouble should take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

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.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 32, 1908.

ALL RUN DOWN.

Miss Della Stroebbe, who had Completely Lost Her Health, Found Relief from Peruna at Once.

Read What She Says:

MISS DELLA STROEBBE, 710 Richmond St., Appleton, Wis., writes: "For several years I was in a run-down condition, and I could find no relief from doctors and medicines. I could not enjoy my meals, and could not sleep at night. I had heavy, dark circles about the eyes.

"My friends were much alarmed. I was advised to give Peruna a trial, and to my joy I began to improve with the first bottle. After taking six bottles I felt completely cured. I cannot say too much for Peruna as a medicine for women in a run-down condition."

—Peruna Did Wonders.

Mrs. Judge J. F. Boyer, 1421 Sherman Ave., Evanston, Ill., says that she became run down, could neither eat nor sleep well, and lost flesh and spirit. Peruna did wonders for her, and she thanks Peruna for new life and strength.



Libby's Sweet Mixed Pickles

That firm, crisp quality and delicious flavor is what you get when you insist on Libby's Mixed Pickles at your dealers. They are always the finest and never disappoint. It's the same with Libby's Sweet Gherkins and Sweet Midgets. Ask for them.

Libby's Olives

The cultivation of centuries marks the olive groves of Spain as the world's best. Libby's Olives are imported from the oldest and most famous of these groves. The result is a rare product, delightfully appetizing. Try one bottle and you'll buy more and never be without them.

Libby's Preserves

Pure, ripe fruit and pure sugar in equal parts, cooked just right and timed to the second, in Libby's Great White Kitchen, is the secret of the extreme superiority of Libby's Preserves. There's none as good at any price. Grocers and delicatessen stores carry all of Libby's Food Products. They are warranted the best to both you and the dealer.



FOR SUN



BLEMISHES

As well as for the preservation and purification of the skin no other skin soap so pure, so sweet, so speedily effective as Cuticura. For eczemas, rashes, inflammations, chafings, sunburn, wind irritations, bites and stings of insects, lameness and soreness incidental to outdoor sports, for the care of the hair and scalp, for sanative, antiseptic cleansing, as well as for all the purposes of the toilet, bath and nursery, Cuticura Soap and Cuticura are unrivaled.

Guaranteed absolutely pure, and may be used from the hour of birth.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 32, 1908.

Epilepsy, Fits

Convulsions, or Spasms and St. Vitus' Dance are Nervous Diseases. Most cases can be cured by strengthening and building up the nervous system. To do this a nerve medicine is needed. Dr. Miles' Nerveine will be found efficacious and satisfactory. It has cured many cases of these diseases and we believe it will cure you. We can give you names of many who have been cured through its use. Write for advice.

"My son John had epilepsy for years, and after having him treated by specialists for over two years he still continued to have spells. I had almost given up in despair, but knowing the virtue of Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills for sick headache, I concluded to try the Nerveine. During June, 1908, I gave him a teaspoonful three times a day, then in July I gave it as directed, and I could see that he was improving, and he has not had a spell since August 28, 1906, and has taken no medicine since Jan.-07. I am writing the case just as it is hoping it will induce others to try it."

W. R. ALLISON, Mooresville, N. C.
Your druggist sells Dr. Miles' Nerveine, and we authorize him to return price of first bottle (only) if it fails to benefit you.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

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 5:30 p. m.
After hours by appointment only.
Phone No. 216

Dr. F. P. Ramsey Physician and Surgeon.

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

OFFICE SHERMAN BLOCK
East Jordan, Mich.
Phone No. 196.

Lemieux & Lancaster

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

SECRETS OF RUG MAKING.

You can get Rugs made from Old Carpets in the "ordinary" way most anywhere.

We make them out of the "ordinary" SANITARY, STRONG, BEAUTIFUL, SKILLED workmen; GOOD WARE. Clean surroundings is what's making our factory famous. It will pay you to make shipments to us. Our booklet tells why. May we mail it?

Petokey Rug Mfg. Carpet Co.
Std., Petokey, Mich.

East Jordan & Southern R. R.

TIME TABLE
(In effect June 28, 1908)
LEAVE EAST JORDAN at 8:40 a. m., and 1:45 p. m.; Arriving at Ballaire at 9:40 a. m., and 2:45 p. m.
LEAVE BALLAIRE at 10:10 a. m., and 4:10 p. m.; Arriving at East Jordan at 11:10 a. m., and 5:10 p. m.
All trains daily except Sunday.
Trains run by central standard time.
W. P. PORTER, E. J. CROSSMAN,
Gen. Manager Traffic Mgr.

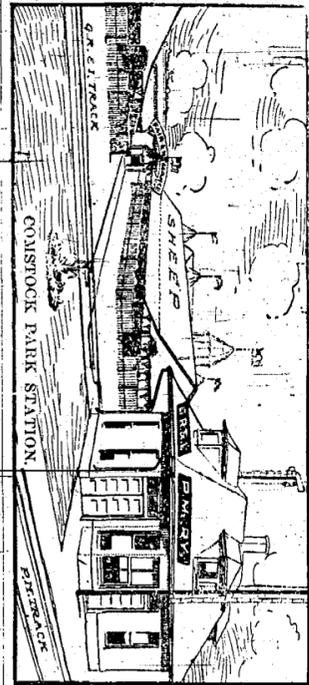
IMPROVEMENTS AT WEST MICH. FAIR

New Station at Mill Creek of Greatest Benefit.

C. R. & I. and Pere Marquette Passengers will be Landed Directly Opposite North Entrance to Grounds—\$3,500 in New Cement Walks—22-Acre Addition Secured.

Of especial interest to out-of-town patrons of the West Michigan State Fair, which will be held in Grand Rapids Sept. 14-18, is the announcement that since last year's fair the Pere Marquette and the Grand Rapids & Indiana railroads have united in the erection of a new, modern railroad station at Comstock Park, which is used jointly by the two roads.

The new station is at Mill Creek, located directly opposite the upper entrance to the fair grounds. Each railroad has built new cement walks alongside the tracks, extending 400 or 500 feet in either direction. Secretary E. D. Conger states that these walks will be extended by the fair



COMSTOCK PARK STATION.

officials across the highway and street railway tracks to an enclosure within the grounds. Inside this enclosure will be two ticket offices, so that visitors arriving at the fair by either of these roads may have every convenience for entering the grounds conveniently and promptly.

The added convenience of a station at this point will be greatly appreciated, especially by patrons from the north. The entrance is conveniently located, just north of the new sheep shed and at the apex of the splendid new system of cement walks which have been laid inside the grounds since the last fair.

During the past year the fair management has expended about \$2,500 on new cement walks. At the close of the fair last September all the old board walks were torn up and the excavations were filled with sand taken from the hills to the northwest of the fair grounds. The new walks insure good footing in every direction from the grand stand and main exhibition building, no matter what may be the weather conditions.

Last fall the fair officials purchased from H. D. Plumb's Sons a tract of 22 acres of land lying to the north and adjacent to the fair grounds. Because of lack of funds to properly fence and improve this addition to the grounds, it will not be opened to the public this year. But a successful fair this season will certainly insure its being improved and made available for exhibition purposes in 1909. According to present plans, the agricultural field and one or two other departments of the fair will probably be located on this addition at that time.

The new Comstock Park station and the new system of cement walks about the grounds are two features which will make for the comfort of all patrons of the fair, and the fair management is to be congratulated on these notable improvements to the already fine grounds with their exceptional surroundings.

Enter Your Products.

Every farmer or breeder should not fail to enter his choice products at the West Michigan State Fair. He often thinks that among so many entries he will have no chance for a prize. His neighbor thinks the same. Then when they visit the fair and see others walk off with ribbons won on specimens far inferior to their own their chagrin is great. But the fault is their own. The successful competitor was more enterprising. His product was not as high-class. Enter your products at the fair. It will pay you.

Some Marvelous Creations

"Fine feathers make fine birds" but fine clothes do not make a good play. "A Dangerous Friend" is too fine a play to require fine clothes to enhance its reputation. It has a strength—a power—a realism of its own strong enough to sway any audience, even if dressed in rags, in fact they have gone to great pains to produce some really marvelous creations. It is beyond the "ken" of an ordinary man to describe them. There are five acts in "A Dangerous Friend" and the dressing for each act seems to overshadow the before, and the mind of just a plain man is lost in a maze of silks, satins, chiffons, embroideries and laces, and all he can say is that they are just too sweet and swell for anything, and the ladies besides enjoying a good play, will have a chance to set in judgment on some original ideas in the art of dressing. "A Dangerous Friend" will be at Loyal Opera House next Saturday evening, Aug. 29th. Seats on sale, Wednesday at Mack's Jewelry Store.

August time, tells on the nerves. But that spiritless, no ambition feeling can be easily and quickly altered by taking what is known by druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Restorative. Within 48 hours after beginning to use the Restorative, improvement will be noticed. Of course, full health will not immediately return. "The gain," however, will surely follow. And best of all, you will realize and feel your strength and ambition as it is returning. Outside influences depress first the "inside nerves" then the stomach, heart, and kidneys will usually fail. Strengthen these failing nerves with Dr. Shoop's Restorative and see how quickly health will be yours again. Sold by James Gidley.

CALIFORNIA-BEE-BEER.

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

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

Weak women should read my "Book No. 4 for Women." It tells of Dr. Shoop's Night Cure. Tells how these soothing, healing, antiseptic suppositories, bring quick and certain help. The Book is free. Address Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis. James Gidley.

PROBATE ORDER, State of Michigan.

The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix.
At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the City of Charlevoix in said County, on the third day of August, A. D. 1908.
Present: Hon. John M. Harris, Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the estate of Mary Matilda Lisium, deceased.
Nathan Lisium having filed in said court his petition praying for license to sell the interest of said estate in certain real estate therein described.
It is ordered, that the 14th day of Sept. A. D. 1908, at ten o'clock in forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition, and that all persons interested in said estate appear before said court, at said time and place, to show cause why a license to sell the interest of said estate in said real estate should not be granted.
It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Charlevoix County Herald a newspaper printed and circulated in said county.
JOHN M. HARRIS,
Judge of Probate.

Free! Free!

A Handsome Decorated DINNER SET!

THIS IS OUR LIBERAL OFFER:

Any person whose purchases after this date amount to \$30.00 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.

To Consumptives.

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

Thousands of people say they have been relieved by it, Those who have used it will have no other sufferers.

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

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

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

For full particulars, testimonials, etc., address

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

THE ONLY AND ORIGINAL MICHIGAN STATE FAIR

ORGANIZED FIFTY-NINE YEARS AGO

DETROIT 3 TO 11
—September— 1908

The largest collection of the state's products and resources ever shown has been assembled for the fifty-ninth annual state fair and a liberal education is furnished the tens of thousands of visitors who will through the big 145-acre beautiful ground to view the fruits of soil which have been gathered from the farm, the factory, the home and mother earth. \$30,000 in premiums has been provided for competitors in the various departments.

LIVE STOCK PARADE Through the grounds, 11 to 12 noon, September 8, 9 and 10. Be sure to witness the Judging Contests in the Live Stock Department for young men of this state under 30 years of age.

IMPLEMENTS and VEHICLES Ten big carriage manufacturers will make exhibits of their wares. Over a hundred States have taken every available inch of space in that department.

LIVE STOCK EXHIBIT The best cattle, horses, swine and sheep have been entered and all barns, stalls, sheds will be filled.

BIG POULTRY SHOW of 1908 year will be repeated with many new entries.

HORTICULTURAL DEPT. Look for the results of the favorable season in this state for fruits and kindred products.

FAST NEW TRACK RACES \$14,000 for Race Purposes will be among the attractive features of the track as one of the fastest in the country.

EVENTS ARE ON THE RACING CARD.

VISIT THE GREAT MIDWAY Many of the best attractions from the New York Hippodrome and the country's biggest parks will locate on the Midway. Everything will be clean and nothing of an objectionable nature will be permitted on the grounds.



will make 21 flights with his big air ship—three daily, two by daylight, one at night followed by a powerful searchlight. Jack Dallas is the only living person who dares to make flights at night.

LABOR DAY EXERCISES Will be held on the grounds Monday, September 7th. Noted speakers will present. This will be Michigan's greatest Labor Day demonstration.

SPELLMAN'S PERFORMING BEARS The most wonderful troupe of performing bears in the world direct from the New York Hippodrome may be seen free every afternoon and evening. They will be taken about the streets of Detroit every forenoon in a big automobile.

REDUCED FARES ON RAILROADS All railroad reduced fares for those coming to the state fair are carried direct to the main entrance for one cent fare. Every riding look me to the safety and comfort of visitors has been insured on the grounds.

CHILDREN'S DAY Friday, Sept. 4, has been set aside as Children's Day, and that day every child under 12 years, will be admitted to the grounds free of charge. Many novel entertainments will be provided for the children.

GRAND DISPLAY OF FIREWORKS The latest and best creation of Henry Pain, the world-renowned fireworks expert and originator of outdoor spectacles, as a dramatic and realistic rendition of "Sheridan's Ride or the Battle of Cedar Creek." None who come to the fair should miss seeing this MARVELOUS PATRIOTIC SPECTACLE. Commenced Saturday night, September 5, continuing for five nights. Every evening following the battle scene, there will be given a brilliant collection of fireworks, embracing some of the most startling designs ever brought to the state. Thousands of dollars were spent in providing this display.

FREE SHOWS There will be free grand stands between race heats and intermissions in the evening. These shows include: SPILLMAN'S TROUPE OF PERFORMING BEARS, JAMES E. HARDY, HIGH WIRE KING, GRACK SHEEP AND DOGS, BALDWIN'S AERIAL ARTISTS, WOODFORD'S PERFORMING DOGS AND PONIES, MALVERN ACROBATIC TROUPE, CLIVETTES' COMEDY BAR ACT.

14 STATE BANDS Fourteen state bands, besides a well known Detroit band, will make music for those who go to the fair.

DARING JACK DALLAS will make 21 flights with his big air ship—three daily, two by daylight, one at night followed by a powerful searchlight. Jack Dallas is the only living person who dares to make flights at night.

SPELLMAN'S PERFORMING BEARS The most wonderful troupe of performing bears in the world direct from the New York Hippodrome may be seen free every afternoon and evening. They will be taken about the streets of Detroit every forenoon in a big automobile.

REDUCED FARES ON RAILROADS All railroad reduced fares for those coming to the state fair are carried direct to the main entrance for one cent fare. Every riding look me to the safety and comfort of visitors has been insured on the grounds.

CHILDREN'S DAY Friday, Sept. 4, has been set aside as Children's Day, and that day every child under 12 years, will be admitted to the grounds free of charge. Many novel entertainments will be provided for the children.

GRAND DISPLAY OF FIREWORKS The latest and best creation of Henry Pain, the world-renowned fireworks expert and originator of outdoor spectacles, as a dramatic and realistic rendition of "Sheridan's Ride or the Battle of Cedar Creek." None who come to the fair should miss seeing this MARVELOUS PATRIOTIC SPECTACLE. Commenced Saturday night, September 5, continuing for five nights. Every evening following the battle scene, there will be given a brilliant collection of fireworks, embracing some of the most startling designs ever brought to the state. Thousands of dollars were spent in providing this display.

FREE SHOWS There will be free grand stands between race heats and intermissions in the evening. These shows include: SPILLMAN'S TROUPE OF PERFORMING BEARS, JAMES E. HARDY, HIGH WIRE KING, GRACK SHEEP AND DOGS, BALDWIN'S AERIAL ARTISTS, WOODFORD'S PERFORMING DOGS AND PONIES, MALVERN ACROBATIC TROUPE, CLIVETTES' COMEDY BAR ACT.

14 STATE BANDS Fourteen state bands, besides a well known Detroit band, will make music for those who go to the fair.

DARING JACK DALLAS will make 21 flights with his big air ship—three daily, two by daylight, one at night followed by a powerful searchlight. Jack Dallas is the only living person who dares to make flights at night.

LABOR DAY EXERCISES Will be held on the grounds Monday, September 7th. Noted speakers will present. This will be Michigan's greatest Labor Day demonstration.

SPELLMAN'S PERFORMING BEARS The most wonderful troupe of performing bears in the world direct from the New York Hippodrome may be seen free every afternoon and evening. They will be taken about the streets of Detroit every forenoon in a big automobile.

REDUCED FARES ON RAILROADS All railroad reduced fares for those coming to the state fair are carried direct to the main entrance for one cent fare. Every riding look me to the safety and comfort of visitors has been insured on the grounds.

CHILDREN'S DAY Friday, Sept. 4, has been set aside as Children's Day, and that day every child under 12 years, will be admitted to the grounds free of charge. Many novel entertainments will be provided for the children.

GRAND DISPLAY OF FIREWORKS The latest and best creation of Henry Pain, the world-renowned fireworks expert and originator of outdoor spectacles, as a dramatic and realistic rendition of "Sheridan's Ride or the Battle of Cedar Creek." None who come to the fair should miss seeing this MARVELOUS PATRIOTIC SPECTACLE. Commenced Saturday night, September 5, continuing for five nights. Every evening following the battle scene, there will be given a brilliant collection of fireworks, embracing some of the most startling designs ever brought to the state. Thousands of dollars were spent in providing this display.



FRED POSTAL
President
I. H. BUTTERFIELD
Secretary
A. J. BOBERTY
Gen'l. Supt.
JAMES SLOCUM
Business Mgr.

DAN PATCH, 1:55!
The fastest harness horse in the world will endeavor to break his own record Tuesday, September 8th. Mr. Hersey, his driver, says that he has never been in better condition to do it, and our new track is the fastest in the United States. No extra charge for this event.

FREE SHOWS There will be free grand stands between race heats and intermissions in the evening. These shows include: SPILLMAN'S TROUPE OF PERFORMING BEARS, JAMES E. HARDY, HIGH WIRE KING, GRACK SHEEP AND DOGS, BALDWIN'S AERIAL ARTISTS, WOODFORD'S PERFORMING DOGS AND PONIES, MALVERN ACROBATIC TROUPE, CLIVETTES' COMEDY BAR ACT.

14 STATE BANDS Fourteen state bands, besides a well known Detroit band, will make music for those who go to the fair.

CHILDREN'S DAY Friday, Sept. 4, has been set aside as Children's Day, and that day every child under 12 years, will be admitted to the grounds free of charge. Many novel entertainments will be provided for the children.

LABOR DAY EXERCISES Will be held on the grounds Monday, September 7th. Noted speakers will present. This will be Michigan's greatest Labor Day demonstration.

SPELLMAN'S PERFORMING BEARS The most wonderful troupe of performing bears in the world direct from the New York Hippodrome may be seen free every afternoon and evening. They will be taken about the streets of Detroit every forenoon in a big automobile.

REDUCED FARES ON RAILROADS All railroad reduced fares for those coming to the state fair are carried direct to the main entrance for one cent fare. Every riding look me to the safety and comfort of visitors has been insured on the grounds.

Weak Kidneys

Weak Kidneys, surely point to weak kidney nerves. The Kidneys, like the Heart, and the Stomach, find their weakness, not in the organ itself, but in the nerves that control and guide and strengthen them. Dr. Shoop's Restorative is a medicine specifically prepared to reach these controlling nerves. To doctor the Kidneys alone, is futile. It is a waste of time, and of money as well.

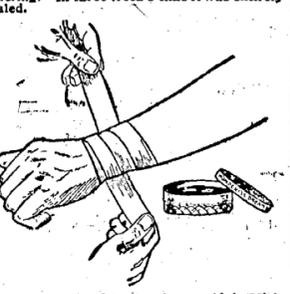
Your back aches or is weak, if the urine scales, or is dark and strong, if you have symptoms of Bright's or other distressing or dangerous kidney disease, try Dr. Shoop's Restorative a month. Tablets or Liquid—and see what it can and will do for you. Druggists recommend and sell.

Dr. Shoop's Restorative Quick Relief

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

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

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



Wonderful Dream Salve has been sold in Michigan for over fifty years. At your druggist, 10c and 25c a box. Write for sample and Free book containing 300 dreams and their meanings. Guaranteed under "Food and Drugs Act." WONDROUS DREAM SALVE CO. DETROIT MICH. 3

Wonderful Dream Salve

Canning Fruit?

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

BALL FRUIT JARS

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

Prompt delivery a specialty. Give us a call.

Shermans' Market.

PLENTY OF IT—ALL THE BEST

That's the combination you want to look for when you start out to buy Groceries—that is, if you are at all particular to get something which makes a noise like about the best thing on the market—and your appetite.

Here's a stock that is filled with the most reliable staples, and all the tasty, tempting little necessities and table luxuries as well. From flour and sugar to the finer things, we carry an elaborate selection—in fact, anything you want that's good.

Then, you must remember the argument our prices offer.

WILL RICHARDSON

Phone No. 156.

1909 CALENDAR SAMPLES At This Office,