

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 12

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 19, 1908.

No. 38

Want Franchise

Eastern Capitalists Wish to Control Our Water Works System.

BUSY SESSION OF COUNCIL MONDAY NIGHT.

In addition to auditing a big batch of bills and other miscellaneous work, the Village Council received a communication from W. R. Coats, a hydraulic sanitary and power development engineer of Grand Rapids. Mr. Coats represented eastern capital who wish to secure a franchise for rebuilding and operating our water works system. The Council appointed a committee, consisting of Messrs. C. A. Brabant, Harry Curkendall, H. S. Price, W. E. Porter and James Malpass, to confer with Mr. Coats relative to the proposition.

Below is the communication in full:

East Jordan, Mich., Sept. 14, 1908.
To the Honorable,
The President and
The Village Council,
Gentlemen:

Hearing that you were in trouble with your municipal water system, and also that the private electric plant was in serious trouble through the loss of their hydraulic power plant; some strong financial parties have sent me here to make an investigation with a view to determining the value and importance of your natural resources; the public spirit and enterprise of your citizens, and the future promise of your village.

These parties are seeking a safe, permanent and profitable investment for their money.

They are impressed with the belief that municipal public utilities, such as domestic and fire protective water service; and electric light and power service, ought to afford a safe field for permanent investment; and this to the mutual advantage of all parties, if fair conditions are made in the outset.

No community can make any satisfactory headway without an ample supply of pure water for domestic use, and for effective fire protection; and the time has fully come when hydro electric light and power are prime necessities; any municipality trying to get along without these public improvements, cannot possibly make any satisfactory advance; but must remain at the foot of the hill in mental, moral and industrial progress.

Our American People are recognized the world over for their advanced civilization, and proud public spirit. The people of nearly all our municipalities are ready and willing to appropriate all the money necessary for these vital public improvements; but right here intervenes this serious handicap; there is hardly a village in this state that can raise money enough, within the scope of its legal debt limit, to more than half suffice for a first class public water system; to say nothing of sewers, lights and streets; so that the only possible way to obtain these vitally necessary improvements is to call in the aid of private capital; and indeed from every legitimate point of view this is the better way; for private management is more economic and effective than is possible with municipal management; and in this way all political partisan influences are eliminated.

After careful investigation I find that a first class water system for East Jordan will require at least ten miles of street mains, ranging in size from four to sixteen inches; not in excess of two miles to be below six inches; a pumping plant and supply well of two million gallons daily capacity; an enclosed and covered concrete reservoir, at an elevation sufficient to afford ninety pounds pressure to the square inch upon the street mains of the low levels, by the simple static gravity pressure of its waters; and at least 100 double discharge fire hydrants.

Such a works will cost at least \$50,000 while your debt limit is only about \$30,000 for all purposes; leaving you \$20,000 shy for water works alone.

If you turn this water and light business over to a private corporation it will leave you an easy street concerning all other needed improvements.

The parties I represent authorized me to apply for a franchise in accordance with statutory limitations, to construct and operate the system of waterworks here outlined; these parties to furnish a proper bond as

guarantee of faithful performance of such contract terms as may be mutually agreed upon.

It is the purpose of these parties, if your honorable body grant the water franchise, to, if possible, acquire possession of the hydro electric plant; as the two can be operated together far more economically and efficiently than if operated separately; as together, one power plant will answer for both; as our reservoir will carry the night water service, thus permitting us to use the day pumping power for the night electric work. If you can merge the two plants we can afford lower rates for both water and electric service.

If granted a franchise to own and operate these works we shall of course expect to allow you fair value for your present partial water plant.

If your honorable body see fit to seriously consider this proposition I respectfully ask that this be referred to a proper committee with instructions to arrange terms and details for the consideration of your honorable body at a future meeting.

Respectfully yours
W. R. COATS, H. & S. E.

Mr. Coats says that if given the water franchise which the time is too short to do all the work this season, yet the reservoir will be built, the principal force main laid and connected up with your present street main distribution so the reservoir can be filled from your present pumping plant, thus giving you perfect fire protection as far as your street mains go—and probably we would have time to put in several miles more of mains with many additional fire hydrants. We would cross the South Arm in winter, thus getting the benefit of the ice.

The Council audited the following bills:

Wm. Johnson, salary.....	60 00
Wm. Johnson, 13 nights on watch.....	26 00
D. Caton, 28 days at \$2.00.....	56 00
John Monroe, furnishing and driving piles.....	50 00
Dan Kale, rebate.....	32 40
A. B. Pinney, cleaning brick.....	39 46
E. E. Brown, rebate.....	16 95
L. A. Hoyt, rebate.....	24 42
B. A. Dole, rebate.....	12 94
D. C. Loveday, rebate.....	38 88
A. J. Hammond, crosswalk.....	48 60
Frank Williams, gravel.....	194 00
Mrs. F. St. John, cleaning jail.....	5 00
Electric Light Co., light Aug.....	95 42
Stroebel Bros., mdse.....	18 76
Walter Cook, 24 da. police ser.....	5 00
A. J. Etcher, dray.....	1 85
E. E. Hall, dray.....	13 41
Geo. Spencer, labor and material 30 da.....	30 84
E. J. Pfaffing Mills Co. pumping 68 days.....	424 50
Earl Whittington, lamps.....	1 50
Vance Brown, labor Div. St.....	41 46
John Turner.....	62 10
Robt. Miles.....	1 75
Henry Winters.....	87 00
Jas. Meredith.....	49 26
Harold Turner.....	62 10
Mike Oleson.....	28 84
Guy Graff.....	5 69
Wilbur Matthews.....	19 80
Glaud Thompson.....	6 48
E. Hammond.....	9 00
Oral Misner.....	8 75
Arthur Hill.....	27 50
Joe Cummings, 1 night watch.....	2 00
J. Graff.....	2 00
Orville Hurlbert.....	2 00
Ascher Shearer.....	4 00
E. J. Hose Co., Ward dock fire.....	31 00
E. J. Iron Works, labor, etc.....	115 87
Clark & Rogers.....	45 60
Harry Potter, rebate.....	26 18
E. J. Lbr. Co., rebate.....	26 54
Chas. Lewandosky, rebate.....	26 18
Turner & Son, crosswalk.....	16 80
St. Com. report, labor.....	535 21
Carlisle Pinney, damage to barn.....	125 00
Hubert Pinney, damages.....	71 50
John Kenny, dray.....	5 87

Adjoined to meet in one week.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

List of Marriage Licenses issued past week.

John Ingram, 28.....	Wilson twp
Neita Bell Keoch, 18.....	Wilson twp
Alfred Reish, 28.....	Boyne City
Mary Hayden, 17.....	Eveline twp
Michael Sklenar, 24.....	Charlevoix
Mary Trués, 20.....	Charlevoix
Peter Speltz, 24.....	Boyne City
Margaret Schommer, 23.....	Boyne City
Joseph Cook, 32.....	Charlevoix county
Maggie Peckens, 27.....	Charlevoix
E. D. Kanaga, 30.....	Charlevoix
Charlotte G. West, 25.....	Charlevoix
James Gordon, 21.....	East Jordan
Anna Zess, 18.....	East Jordan

RICHARD LEWIS,
County Clerk.

Next Thursday Night.

A comparison of the box office receipts of the various classes of attractions that are playing in the United States at present has convinced theatrical managers that more than one-half of the people who go to the theatre go there to be amused, to laugh and to find relaxation from their trouble and worry. In Beulah Poynter's dramatization of Mrs. Mary J. Holmes' novel, "Lena Rivers," this fact was kept in mind and the result was that none of the delightful comedy that Mrs. Holmes put into her book was lost. The cast was engaged with this idea in mind, also, and so when you go to see "Lena Rivers," you may count on getting a good many hearty laughs, not at the old stereotyped business and lines, but at new and clever comedy. Of course the book has strong and beautiful dramatic material and this forms the foundation of the play, but you will be amused as well as entertained. "Joel Slocum" is always conspicuous, and in his scenes with "Granny" and "Lena" takes his audience almost to the verge of hysterical laughter. The entire cast is well balanced and pleasing. The scenic equipment of the play has also received many favorable notices. At the Loveday Opera House Thursday next. See adv. in this issue.

Now is the time to can fruit. We shall receive Peaches, Pears, Grapes, Bananas, Small Cucumbers for Pickling and all vegetables on the market. E. A. LEWIS.

DEEDS RECORDED.

List of transfers for the week ending Sept. 12th, 1908.
J. M. Smith to Eppy Hazard, part lot 137 Beardsley's 1st Add Boyne, \$404.91.
Wm. W. Bailey et al to Samuel C. Smith, lots 30, 31 and 34 Bailey & Wilson add Boyne, \$375.00.
Earley Y. Morgans to S. C. Smith, lot 13 E. Y. Morgan's add Boyne, \$60.
Geo. W. Bailey to S. C. Smith, lot 17 Bailey's add Boyne, \$125.00.
John McCune to Samuel Leonard, lot 123 Jersey's add Boyne, \$250.00.
John Nicholls to Sim H. Wilson, lot 83 blk L South Boyne, \$100.00.
Simeon, E. Wilson to George W. Baxter, lot 83 blk L So Boyne, \$200.
Robert Mills to Avery J. Richardson, lot 49 Bailey & Wilson's add Boyne, \$75.00.
William P. McLaughlin to Cobbs & Mitchell, e + n w 1/4 sec. 33 t 33 n r 4 w, \$1,000 and o v con.
Harry A. Silsbee to W. Asa Loveday, n + lot 3 blk 3 South Lake, \$1,000 and o v con.
W. Asa Loveday to Daniel & Elizabeth Williams, n + lot 3 blk 3 So Lake, \$1,000 and o v con.
ROMEO A. EMBRY,
Register of Deeds.

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

Decorate Your Home by securing one of the handsome PICTURES offered as trade premiums at Votruba's Cash Store.

Wedded at Roseburg.

(From the Review, Roseburg, Ore.)

Frederick G. Stewart and Miss Ella Cox, two of Roseburg's best known and most popular people were united in marriage in this city last Saturday, Aug. 8 1908. The wedding was solemnized between the hours of 8 and 9 o'clock in the evening, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Cox, on Mill Street, Rev. E. H. Hicks of the Baptist church, performing the ring ceremony beneath a large white bell, trimmed with green.

The wedding was attended by the immediate family of the bride and a few invited friends. The bride, gowned in white violard silk and carrying a bouquet of white carnations, was attended by Miss Robin Conn. Mr. A. J. Cox, a brother of the bride, acted as best man. Miss Mamie French played the wedding march on an organ. The Cox home looked beautiful in its decorations of roses, sweet peas, asparagus ferns and carnations. Supper was served after the ceremony.

Mr. Stewart is a former deputy sheriff of this county and is engaged in the insurance business in this city. He is lieutenant of the Roseburg company of the Oregon National Guard and a member of the team that will represent the state militia at the annual rifle tournament to be held this month at Camp Perry, Ohio. His bride was until recently employed as a deputy in the Roseburg postoffice, a position she filled with credit.

On the night of their marriage, Mr. Stewart and his bride left for Camp

Berry on their honeymoon trip. At the conclusion of the national shoot, Mr. and Mrs. Stewart will journey to his old home in East Jordan, Mich. After a short visit there with relatives they will leave on their return to Roseburg to reside.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

Following is a list of the letters remaining uncalled for in the East Jordan postoffice for the week ending Sept. 12, 1908:

Letters
Dankup, Mr. Rex
Cards.
Davis, Harry
Sadler, Max
FRANK A. KENYON, P.M.

The East Jordan Board of Trade has issued a small leaflet setting forth the merits of East Jordan and vicinity; they give the dates of the five Home-seekers' Excursions which are advertised from Chicago, Toledo, Detroit, and other southern Michigan Territory to East Jordan and other Northern Michigan points. Parties who desire may obtain without charge copies of these leaflets to mail to their friends and old neighbors who may be interested in the excursions. They may be obtained at either of the following places of business in East Jordan: Stroebel Bros., F. B. Gannett, State Bank, Russell House, and Ericks Hotel. Every East Jordan citizen should use a few of these.

Dr. E. P. Ramsey can test your eyes and properly fit you with glasses.

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

Greatest Fair Week Attractions Ever! at Loveday Opera House

MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, and THURSDAY NIGHTS
Excellent Productions By Unusually Good Companies.

Friday and Saturday Nights—Moving Pictures and Illustrated Songs.

The Nellie Kennedy Co.

Monday Night - - -
"A Man of Mystery"
A Good Comedy Drama.

Tuesday Night - - -
"Call to Arms"
A Military Drama.

At 10c, 20c and 30c.



Wednesday Night (Same Company)

"Marriage of 'Lizabeth'"
A Great Comedy Bill

With Unusually Strong Vaudeville Acts.

Prices 15, 25, 35 and 50 cents.

Seats on Sale at Mack's Jewelry Store.

Thursday Night, Sept. 24th

Burt & Nicolai Offer the Biggest Hit in Ten Years



"LENA RIVERS"

BY BEULAH POYNTER. Dramatized from Mary J. Holmes' Novel.
A Record Breaker in Every City of the United States and Canada. Direction Barton Nixon

Beautiful Scenery Handsome Costumes
Excellent Acting Company.

Prices: 25, 35, 50 and 75c; Box Seats \$1.00. Seats on sale with W. A. Loveday until day of the show, when they will be taken to Mack's Jewelry Store.

Population and Industrial Activity.
Malthus, in his famous treatise upon principles of population, declared that the natural tendency toward increase is checked by inadequacy of means of subsistence; but in our time this statement should be modified; new industries, the development of mines and extension of commerce, directly or indirectly, furnish means of support for increasing numbers and seem to create a demand for human beings—causing what may be termed a population vacuum. The population of England and Wales, for example, in 1701, was 6,127,525; in 1751, the total number of inhabitants had increased but 214,315, or 3.5 per cent. in 50 years. After the middle of the eighteenth century, however, continuous increase occurred, amounting to 3,000,000 in 1801, 9,000,000 in 1851, and 14,500,000 in 1901. This change was coincident with the creation of British industry and trade. But if it be true, declares W. S. Rossiter in Atlantic, that the quickening of industrial life has tended to increase population, the present stationary condition of population in parts of Europe, previously pointed out, and the diminishing increase of population in the United States, suggest the possibility that what may be termed, the drawing power of natural and industrial resources upon population has culminated. We are justified at least in asking what influences upon increase of population, if any, are being exerted by the marvelous economic changes now in progress.

The Power of Mind Over Body.
We hear a great deal about the power of the mind over the body. Why, the whole secret of life is wrapped up in it. We do not know the A, B, C of this great, mysterious power, though the civilized world is rapidly awakening to its transforming force. The prophet, the poet, the sage, from earliest times have felt and recognized it. "Be ye transformed by the renewing power of your mind," Paul admonished the Romans. "The mind that makes the body rich," says Shakespeare. "What we commonly call man," writes Emerson, "the eating, drinking, planting, courting man, does not, as we know him, represent himself. Him we do not respect; but the soul, whose organ he is, would let it appear through his action, would make our knees bend." To-day even the prize-fighter, the uneducated, as well as the educated, the man who lives on the animal plane even as the man who lives on the spiritual plane, in fact, all sorts of people, are beginning to see that there is some tremendous force back of the flesh which they do not understand. The rapid growth of the so-called new thought movement, declares Orison Swett Marden, in Success Magazine, shows how actively this idea of man's hidden power is working in the minds of all classes.

Those who are sure that the soil of New England is hopelessly barren may be surprised to learn some facts that are brought out in two recent bulletins of the department of agriculture. There were only eight states of the union in 1906 that had a larger acreage planted to potatoes than Maine. Only four produced a larger crop. Not one even approached Maine in the number of bushels to the acre. The average yield was 210 bushels to the acre, and no other state raised more than 175 bushels. The average for the whole country was only 202. Nor was it an exceptional year, for the average crop of Maine has been the largest in every year since 1903. Buckwheat is not a very important crop, but it is raised in 24 of the states. In this, too, Maine stands at the head in average crop per acre; New Hampshire is second, Vermont third, and Massachusetts fourth. Since 1900 the lowest average yield of buckwheat in Maine was 28 bushels to the acre in 1906. The highest yield in those seven years in any state outside of New England was 22½ bushels.

According to a Newport authority, fashionable women have taken to wearing heavy double, veils which cross the face just above the bridge of the nose, leaving the eyes and forehead bare. This style is adopted just as Turkish women are giving up veils, but it need hardly be said that Newport women are seeking to hide their beauty from the public gaze; they merely wish to escape freckles.

Because Emperor William changed the fashion of wearing his mustache he was refused admission to one of the forts by a watchful sentinel. The fact that the sentinel was not disciplined for this involuntary insult to imperialism may be classed in the list of hair-breadth escapes.

A keen struggle for the possession of an extremely rare coin between the pope and King Victor Emmanuel of Italy, both numismatists, has just ended in favor of the former.

The Idle Man

State's Responsibility Toward the Unemployed Man

By CHARLES F. GETTEMY,
Chief of the Bureau of Statistics of Labor.

WHETHER organized society is morally responsible for the maintenance of the unemployed depends not merely on how far one is willing to go in setting up new responsibilities for the state, but on whether the state, as such, should be called upon to perform any purely ethical functions at all. It is, indeed, often difficult in these times to differentiate between purely moral and economic responsibilities, and it will be generally conceded that the progress of the race toward a complete administration of social justice is to be measured by the rapidity with which economic conditions and statutory laws are brought up to a level with ethical ideals. The state, in many instances, has already long since assumed the responsibility—and whether primarily for economic or consciously ethical motives—is relatively immaterial—of caring for numerous dependent classes who are unable either to support or properly care for themselves, such as the halt, the blind, the insane, and the hopelessly pauperized; and now England proposes to follow continental Europe in pensioning the dependent aged.

But the classes just mentioned, and others that might be named, belong to only one division of the great body of the unemployed, namely, the unemployable—that is, those unable to secure or retain a sufficient amount of work to support themselves because of weakness of productive power, and also those whom society purposely isolates and maintains for its own protection. The other two divisions of the unemployed, according to the classification of Prof. Chapman of Manchester, are employable who are willing to work, and the employable who prefer loafing. I should not imagine it would be seriously contended in any quarter that the state is under any obligations, moral or otherwise, to maintain the latter, save as maintenance may be incidentally necessary when they become such a menace to the safety of society as to require locking up. The question is, therefore, reduced to the proposition as to whether the state is morally bound to maintain that portion of the unemployed who are willing and anxious to get work, but who, the question assumes, cannot find it under the present organization of industrial society.

The claim is sometimes made that there is an irreducible minimum of employable unemployed. If this be true, and it could be further demonstrated that this minimum is steadily rising, we might feebly admit that the time would come when the state might be compelled, from motives of self-preservation, if not from a consciously moral purpose, to grapple with the problem. It does not follow, however, because there may be always at any given time a certain number of employable unemployed that the same individuals remain for a long period in an absolutely hopeless search for the bare means of subsistence.

Much can be said relative to the expediency of the state's adopting measures for mitigating the distress of actual unemployment or of lending its good offices free of charge to bringing the employer in search of help and the able and willing unemployed together. But it is my own opinion that it is not legitimate for the government to attempt the maintenance of the unemployed as such; that is to say, the state is not justified in embarking upon great undertakings or in extending its functions when it would not otherwise feel justified in so doing, solely for the sake of permanently furnishing opportunity for employment to those who may be at any given time out of work. Such an arrangement would, it seems to me, be artificial and illogical even from the purely humanitarian and the moral points of view. It is, moreover, by no means inconsistent with this denial of moral responsibility on the part of the state, to admit that the individual in many cases most emphatically does have moral responsibilities where the state, as such, has none whatever.

Charles F. Gettemy

Value of R. F. D. Proved

By J. LEWIS ELSWORTH,
Secretary Massachusetts State Board of Agriculture.

free delivery.

Where in the readjustment of routes it has been necessary to reduce the frequency of rural free delivery from daily to triweekly, the postoffice department reports, the amount of mail has so increased that the daily delivery has been restored in a large number of instances.

The plan of rural free delivery was no more problematical at its inception than was the experiment of free delivery of letters in the large cities, which was begun at a time well within the memory of living men. The penny post was still in vogue only a little more than 40 years ago, and the postmaster general at Washington thought delivery would bankrupt the government.

It was in a New England city, New Haven, that the experiment was tried, and its subsequent success is a matter of record.

Rural free delivery is one of a number of agencies that have brought the city and the country nearer, and have increased the farmer's opportunity to become in the broadest sense a business man. Before these means of communication were established the farmer labored under great disadvantages of remoteness.

He was necessarily out of touch with the world, and his isolation made his life one of more or less drudgery. He often had a right to complain of neglect, but he usually accepted his situation with philosophic patience.

When one by one all these means of intercommunication were extended from the city into the country the transformation was remarkable. The electric car appeared, the telephone was installed, rural free delivery was established, and communities were drawn together as swiftly as neighbors on the same road had been in the years before.

As to rural free delivery there is no thought save that of its development and growth. That is the view which the government takes after a survey of the benefits accomplished, and it is the view which the farmer takes, based on personal knowledge of its benefits.

J. Lewis Elsworth

MAKES CHEAP ICE CHEST.

Soap Box, Tin Cans, Sawdust and News- papers Form Cool Receptacle.

The fact that hundreds of babies and children in the tenement districts are made seriously ill each summer by drinking milk which has stood for hours in a warm place and is teeming with bacteria has caused the milk committee of the Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor to introduce a cheap, yet practical, ice-box into the districts where the association has established milk depots. The box is a homemade affair, says the New York Times, which can be built for less than 20 cents and will keep a five-cent piece of ice for 24 hours.

Alfred F. Hess of the department of health is the inventor of this cheap icebox, which is as practical as it is novel. It is made of an ordinary soap box, two tin pails which fit one inside the other, and a bucket of sawdust or a package of newspapers. The larger pail is put inside the box and the intervening space packed tightly with either sawdust or newspapers. The smaller pail is then put inside the big one. All that is needed to complete the icebox is to put a five-cent piece of ice in the inner pail, fill it half full of water and put a newspaper covered top on the box. A bottle of milk put in the inner pail will stay at a temperature of 40 degrees for 24 hours. At such a temperature bacteria cannot multiply, and the milk will stay sweet.

While it was hoped that the milk depots could be made self-supporting, so few of the poor people in the tenement districts can afford to pay even the cost price of the milk that the depots are maintained at present almost entirely by public contributions. The committee estimates that 25 cents a week will provide one baby with milk properly modified. This sum also provides for the free advisory services of the doctor and the trained nurse at the milk depot of its home district.

The Home.

If comforts and quilts are dried in a good stiff breeze they will be as light and fluffy as when new.

Colored French handkerchiefs will not fade if they are dipped in salt water before the usual washing.

Salts of ammonia mixed with lime will take out stains of wine from silks. Spirits of turpentine is equally good for the same purpose.

Gum arabic starch is obtained by pouring boiling water over the gum arabic, then diluting it to the right consistency. It is an excellent starch for pieces that are stretched to dry and must not be ironed.

Instead of trying to "cream" sugar and butter for a cake with a tiresome spoon or knife blade, try using a wire potato masher. This chops the butter finely and blends the two with little trouble in a comparatively short time.

Japanned trays should never be touched with boiling water, for that would cause the varnish to crack and peel off. To clean these trays rub them over with a little olive oil and then polish with a piece of flannel, which will absorb the superfluous oil.

Sweetening Butter.

Housekeepers often find that butter bought for cooking is quite strong. The Germans have a method of sweetening it which is efficacious. It is as follows:

Put ten pounds of butter into a porcelain kettle and boil steadily over a good but slow fire until the sediment in the pan is of a pale amber color. This will be in about five hours.

Great care must be used for fear of scorching. Strain the butter while hot into clean, small jars, not squeezing the cloth.

When cold, cover with oiled paper and keep in a cool place from the air. This process imparts to the worst kind of butter a palatable nutty flavor. It is better than ever for ginger bread or for any kind of plain cake.

A Dainty for Children.

This is the time of year when the appetite of most children becomes capricious and mothers find it hard to find things which tempt youthful palates. Very often when this is the case novelty of appearance will induce a child to eat something which in its familiar guise he has scorned. Among the dainties that one mother constructed for a child whose appetite fell off in the summer was achieved by half toasting cubes of fresh bread which were then turned into a dish, covered generously with maple sugar and topped with whipped cream. Besides being delicious to the taste this dish contains many nutritious elements.

Apple Dumplings.

Make dumplings as usual of rich biscuit dough, with quartered apples inside. Then take a large basin that you can bake them in, put in a quart of water, add a cup of sugar, let come to a boil; then drop your dumplings in and bake in a quick oven half an hour or until apples are done. Serve in their own sauce.

Currant Buns.

Three tablespoons butter, three-fourths cup sugar, one egg, one-half cup milk, one-half cup currants, 1½ cups flour, 1½ teaspoons baking powder, a little salt. Flavor with cinnamon or a little vanilla. Bake in muffin tins.

Gluten Muffins.

Two cups of gluten flour, two cups milk, one egg well beaten, two teaspoons baking powder; mix powder and flour, stir in eggs and milk and bake in hot gem pans.

PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

ENTERTAINED AMERICAN TARS



Sir Joseph George Ward, K. C. M. G., premier of New Zealand, showed the tars of the American battle fleet, during their recent visit to that country, that all colonial officials are not of the Swettenham type. He had charge of the entertaining of the bluejackets and he acquitted himself royally. In addition to dinners and balls in the city he took them for a two-days' trip into the interior and showed them the natural wonders that have made New Zealand known throughout the world.

He had the American admiral stir up a sleeping geyser with a cake of soap, and he had the tars peep into the blazing pit which the Maoris have always regarded as the place of final torments. He showed them the most scientific government in the world, a country in which the polls as well as in the courts woman has the same rights as man, and the Maori stands on the same plane with the white man. And he is better able to point out and explain the things of interest in that most interesting country than Premier Ward, for he has been in politics nearly all his life, knows every foot of the country and is versed in all its problems.

Sir Joseph is a typical Englishman in appearance, tall, stout, with a large, well-shaped head and wide-open eyes. He is very ordinary in his appearance, and would impress one as a successful business man with a kindly nature and a genial manner. It was for very meritorious services that he was made a baronet. It was in acknowledgment of his powers as an entertainer, for he was premier when the duke and duchess of Cornwall visited New Zealand and it was his place to receive them. And he took just as great pains in entertaining the American tars as he did when he had sprigs of royalty as guests.

Sir Joseph is 51 years of age and is still in the prime of life.

LATE TURKISH AMBASSADOR



Mehmed Ali Bey, the Turkish ambassador to the United States, who has just been unceremoniously dumped out of his position by an order from Constantinople, is a victim of chance, just as he was favored of that goddess when he received appointment. For Mehmed Ali Bey was made ambassador through the influence of his father, Izzet Pasha, who was private secretary to the sultan and one of his most trusted and influential advisers. It is an eloquent illustration of the whirligig of time that even while the son is recalled by his government and, presumably, reduced to the ranks, his father is declared at this moment to be hidden in New York, a fugitive from justice and sought by the "Young Turkey" leaders in Gotham, who hated him during the sunny days when his word was a potent influence with the sultan.

Not that Mehmed Ali was unfitted for his position. He is a man of culture and ranked high in the diplomatic corps, although only 25 years old. He was one of the chief counselors of the foreign office at home before coming to America. He is much more liberal in his views than were most of his predecessors.

His father, Izzet Pasha, is declared by the Turkish revolutionists in New York to be at this moment hidden somewhere in that city, with a great share of his fortune and an interpreter who speaks perfect English and who screens his master from observation. Mumdji Bey, late Turkish consul general to New York and named to succeed the ambassador as charge d'affaires, and who is in sympathy with the "Young Turkish" movement, is positive that the former "boss" is in that city, and that he will be discovered. Just what would be likely to happen to the pasha if the revolutionists should find him first is a matter for speculation.

SEEKS FOLK'S PLACE



William S. Cowherd, who received a plurality of the votes in the primary as Democratic candidate for governor of Missouri, will have to fight for his place on the ticket in the courts of the state. Walter Ball, who landed second in the running, has started a contest, and has placed before the prosecuting attorneys of three counties evidence tending to show that many of the ballots cast for Cowherd were fraudulent.

One peculiar feature of the campaign which closed with the primaries was the fact that Cowherd secured his plurality in the three cities of St. Louis, Kansas City and Springfield. Every other county in the entire state went heavily against Cowherd, yet he piled up such enormous majorities in the three cities named that he overcame the adverse lead and had several thousand votes to spare, according to the returns.

Cowherd is 48 years old, a native of the cob-pipe state and a lawyer. He has practiced law in Kansas City ever since his graduation from the state university, except when he was too busy playing the game of politics.

His political career may be said to have commenced with his appointment as assistant prosecuting attorney in 1885. From that position he went to the city counselor's office as first assistant, was mayor of Kansas City for two years and served in congress for eight years, retiring in 1905 at the request of his district.

In the recent campaign he was credited with the support of United States Senator William J. Stone, himself a candidate for re-election. Ball, Cowherd's strongest opponent, was said to have the backing of Gov. Folk.

The latter has been asked to send the attorney-general of the state to Kansas City and St. Louis to assist the local prosecuting departments in the search for crookedness in the primaries, but the executive has intimated that he does not consider it the place of the state officials to take any active part in any such investigation, but rather to leave the whole investigation in the hands of the local officers.

TO DIRECT NEW THEATER



Donald Robertson, who is to be director of the new municipal theater experiment in Chicago, is equally well known as an actor and a manager. He has from the inception of the Chicago idea been an ardent supporter of the experiment, and it will be carried out upon his own lines.

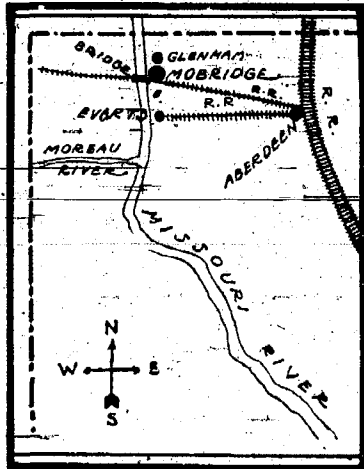
There is little similarity between the new theater project in New York and the municipal playhouse in Chicago. The former is essentially a private enterprise, founded by a group of wealthy men who, seeing the need of an untrammelled stage for the perpetuation of the classic drama, banded themselves together, furnished the money to put up a magnificent building, and announced a scale of prices in keeping with the superior quality of the entertainment offered. The Chicago idea, however, is mainly educational, and contemplates the presentation of a series of classic plays by a capable stock company for no admission fee whatever. The Chicago institution will be in a sense a municipal project, occupying by assignment a municipal building.

It has been arranged to present a season of 30 weeks of dramatic offerings, in Fullerton hall, an adjunct of the Chicago Art Institute, with performances on Tuesday evening of each week. The season will begin with the last week in September, and the Robertson players will offer in historical perspective pieces from the classic German, Spanish, Scandinavian, Italian, French and American playwrights. The financial burden of the whole artistic experiment will be assumed by the directors and members of the Art Institute, who number about 2,500 people, and admission will be restricted to the membership until the demand from that field is satisfied.

Incidentally, the municipal theater in Chicago will not be a place of amusement—no light cleverness nor frothy music—no superficial problem plays nor sketchy reviews. Rather, it is to be heavy, heavy to the verge almost of pedantry, with the idea of educating the public taste rather than catering to it.

ONCE GREATEST CATTLE CENTER, NOW BARREN PLAIN

BY WILLARD GARRISON.



which the west produces moving east in the direction of Aberdeen, you would have seen a blue-coated minion of the law stalking along the passenger depot spurring tobacco juice at the station agent's dog, but to-day even the dog is missing from the scenery thereabouts.

Moving day started several months ago and the freight train conductor, leaving with the last load of live cattle which was to pass out of this typical American city, was almost moved to tears as he stood on the rear platform of his caboose when the train reached a rise in the plain and looked back upon the town which had been his "hang-out" since he entered the employment of the road.

The writer, making a quick trip from Everts to Aberdeen, was lounging in the caboose. The sight became unbearable to the railroad man and he re-entered the trainman's apartments. "I've seen that there burg grow up from the time when ole Jess Atkins lived in a shanty down by the river just south of town and owned six head of cattle. There warn't no spur from Aberdeen then," he soliloquized, "but Jess used to drive his cows across the prairie to where the river jines the Moreau and there they'd ferry the hull outfit across for a couple o' dollars. Then he'd have a nice long ride to Aberdeen.

"Once when Jess' wife and darters came down to live with him, the ole man was ketch'd by some rustlers from up north and they stole his pony, cows and money. Jess had to hoof it back to his shack. Well, sence that time y'd be sprised how the place has growed. I was on a river sidewheeler then. I was the pilot. Well, pretty soon Everts was boomed and all us young cubs got the fever to stake off a bit o' land and set up in some kind o' bizness, we didn't care much what and we didn't know what it'd turn out to be when we staked.

"Well, finally I accepted a locoactive job as brakie on this line and five years ago I got promoted to conductor. I ain't goin' to suffer, whomsoever, as they've give me a job doin' the same thing from Oakes to Aberdeen when I get through with this trip."

And the conductor is not a romancer, but his feelings were echoed through the western air and in every home in Everts when it became

American towns and cities, especially in the west, spring up in a night and generally they flourish and develop with each year. Everts, situated on the Missouri river in the north-central part of South Dakota, was no exception to the rule in its early life, but to-day if you should happen to paddle up the Missouri past where the waters of the Moreau enter, the first thought that would enter your mind when you struck the former site of Everts, would be that a cyclone had wiped out the place.

However, such is not the case. Everts is now only a western plain and this by its own volition. Only a few weeks ago Everts was the biggest cattle-shipping center of the United States. To-day there is no Everts. There is not even a railroad track; the big shipping depot has been torn down, here and there a splinter left when the buildings were taken away, tells the tale of a once-flourishing city.

And the whole reason for the people of Everts getting out of their chosen town was because the railroad wanted to find a suitable spot on the Missouri river to build a bridge. The railway officials were extending their line to the coast and the worst obstacle in the path of the gigantic enterprise was to find a place to hang the bridge. Eventually the engineers settled upon a site several miles north of Everts and at that point a flourishing town, known as Moberg sprang up. Everts people were offered any site for their town that they might select along the extension.

Then the exodus began. Husky cattlemen hitched horses and oxen to their houses and barns, some tore the edifices down, and they were hauled across the prairie, much like the schooners of '49 fame. Glenham and Moberg, the latter's name being a contraction of the words Missouri

bridge, received most of the Everts people. When everybody had left, the railroad tore down its depot, great gangs of men jerked the tracks from their cedar ties and the short line from Aberdeen was a thing of the past.

Across the barren plains between Aberdeen and Everts millions upon millions of cattle of every description had been carted in great long freight cars to be eventually disposed of in Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Louis, New York, Buffalo and in fact all of the big eastern marts of trade. On August 1, 1908, came the official ending of the town. All its books were closed on that date; its employes were officially dismissed then and their salaries to that time were paid them, although most of the public officials and their families had left Everts several weeks, some of them months before.

The casual observer, perhaps in a launch may go up to the landing at the center of the town and there tie his craft for a tour of inspection, but his efforts to unearth the mysterious about what was once Everts will be fruitless, for everything of any value whatsoever has been carried away and scarcely a stick of wood was left by the economical natives, who now call themselves citizens of other South Dakota villages.

Scores of towns have suffered the same experience which befell Everts, but the latter's passage to oblivion was perhaps more sudden, more spectacular and more regretted than any which have got into the public prints in a decade or more.

If you had "happened" into Everts two years ago and then dropped a few days ago you would pinch yourself twice to see if you were awake. This by reason of the contrast. Two years ago you would have seen roughly clad cattlemen, hurrying hither and thither, engines puffing along the sidetracks, trainloads of some of the best cattle

known that the railway was to build a bridge which would take the business away from this town and allow the building of a new city where the river was spanned.

Appropriately the new town became known as Moberg and it is to-day what Everts was several years ago, a flourishing, hustling little burg with everything ahead of its inhabitants, and whatever their past may have been, is forgotten.

While Glenham received many of the Everts people with open arms, the greater majority went to Moberg, for they declared they saw greater possibilities there because business could be more easily transferred from Everts to Moberg.

So if you should happen to be in the vicinity of Moberg, ask the postmaster, the man at the wharf, the station agent at the depot or almost anybody the road to where Everts once was, and take a jaunt down that way. It's only a few miles south and when you imagine what the little city once was and what it is to-day, perhaps you will be repaid for the stroll. Moberg is to-day a typical little western town where some one or other is continually erecting a shack which he and his family call home. Homes spring up in the night and when their owners grow tired of them they are either sold for fire-wood or some one, perhaps poorer, accepts them for a small sum.

Western hospitality, a tradition which is told in fiction works and which actually exists, is one of the first themes of Moberg and the stranger, poor or wealthy, is just as sure of welcome under Moberg roofs as he would be under his own. Of course there are cattle rustlers in that part of South Dakota, but thanks to real western cow tactics, they are few. Vigilance committees have made stealing cattle such a hazardous method of eking out a living that few care to risk their health in that manner.

Money in Apple Orchards. Tasmania has long been known as the apple land of the south, but few at home have any real idea of the money that can be made, and is being made, out of apple growing in that island.

Last year, for instance, there were many small orchards in the south which returned as much as 1,200 bushels to the acre, and one owner of four acres, who picked over 4,000 bushels of marketable fruit, which he sold at four shillings a bushel, reaped a gross return of £800. As his expenses at the outside would not be more than £100, his profit an acre worked out at something like £175. Of course, this was an extreme case; but orchards of 20 acres and upward averaged full 500 bushels an acre, and yielded a clear net profit of quite £1,500 in each case. The area actually planted at the present time in domestic and commercial orchards is about 20,000 acres, and upward of half a million cases of apples were exported to this country last year.—Britannia.

Hong-Kong's Fine Harbor. The Hong-Kong harbor has a water area of ten miles, and is regarded as one of the finest in the world.

MAKES IDEAL FOOD

VALUE OF CHEESE TOO FREQUENTLY OVERLOOKED.

As a Staple, as Addition to Cooked Foods, or in the Form of Dessert It is Highly Recommended.

The American has yet to learn the food value of cheese as it is recognized abroad. While generally eaten uncooked, it adds to cooked foods in a number of ways. Potatoes, toast, rice, baked tomatoes, eggs, macaroni, and even soups are made more nourishing, and to many people, more appetizing, by the addition of a grating of cheese.

In all the high-class Italian restaurants in this country, as abroad, a small dish of grated Parmesan cheese is brought on with the soup tureen, each adding to his plate to suit individual taste.

When it comes to cheese as a part of the dessert, in contrast to the pastries and other confections more commonly found, one ought to cultivate the taste for it as one may have cultivated a fondness for olives.

Among the hardy Swiss it is a staple, second only to bread. Among the Bulgarians, whose longevity as a people stands first among all nations, cheese runs a close second to their lopped milk, the yaourt or Zoolak so highly indorsed by scientists.

Among the Italians and Germans its use is extensive, the peasantry in many cases eating scarcely any meat, using cheese in its stead.

Indeed, the use of cheese as an article of diet is as old as history itself. It was a common article of food among the Hebrews and is mentioned three times in the Bible, although in each case the original word is different. In First Samuel where Jesse commands David to carry "ten cheeses unto the captain of their thousand" it implies ten sections of curd or soft cheese.

In Second Samuel, where "Shobi, the son of Nahash," is recorded as bringing David and his men a long list of necessities running the gamut from "beds and basins" to "honey and butter and cheese," the root means scraped or grated cheese. In the third case where Job expostulates with the Lord concerning his afflictions he mournfully asks, "Hast thou not poured me out and curdled me as cheese?"

Cheese is mentioned by Aristotle about 350 B. C. The Romans introduced the art of cheese-making into England about the time of the Christian era, where it was received with high favor. In fact, scarcely any old English play or story comes to us without some reference to this popular viand.

Prepared Sandwiches.

Take a long oblong-shaped loaf of bread and cut the crust from the sides, top and bottom; then cut into thin slices, lengthwise; chop a quantity of cold boiled ham; also a quantity of cold boiled chicken; take a slice of bread and place upon it a layer of chopped ham, then a layer of mayonnaise dressing, a layer of chopped chicken, a layer of chopped English walnuts and another slice of bread; again a layer of chopped ham, mayonnaise dressing, chopped chicken, chopped English walnuts and lastly a slice of bread. Wrap all in a damp cloth and place a heavy weight on top (flat irons are serviceable) to press well the ingredients. Allow the loaf to stand from six to eight hours, then slice as you would bread. This makes a very dainty course for luncheons, parties, etc. A layer of finely-cut lettuce or celery may be used with effect.

Pickled Walnuts.

These must be picked when tender enough to be pierced with needle. Cover with very strong brine; keep the nuts in this for three days; drain and re-cover with brine. At the end of three days drain again and leave in fresh cold water for six hours. Bring to a boil a gallon of vinegar in which you put a cup sugar, two tablespoons each of whole peppers and cloves, one tablespoon allspice and eight blades of mace. Boil for ten minutes, put the nuts in a crock and pour the boiling vinegar over them. At the end of three days drain off vinegar, bring it to the boil again and pour back on the nuts. Cover and season for six weeks before eating.

Peach Batter Pudding.

Fill a pudding dish with peeled and halved peaches. Pour over them one pint of water; cover closely and bake until the peaches are tender, then drain off the juice and let it cool. Add to the juice one pint of milk, four well-beaten eggs, one cupful of sugar, one tablespoonful of melted butter, one saltspoonful of salt and one cupful of flour mixed and sifted with one teaspoonful of baking powder. Beat well; pour the butter over the peaches and bake until a rich brown. Serve with sweetened cream.

To Keep Tins Bright.

Tins are hard to keep clean unless one knows the correct method, which requires little time and labor. Wash the tins thoroughly in hot water, so which a little soda has been added. Dry carefully and polish with a little whiting and a clean cloth. Powdered whiting should be used.

Ironing Hint.

An economical, and really excellent aid for cleaning and testing hot irons is made of several layers of heavy brown paper. This may be renewed each ironing day, and is quite satisfactory. For a fine polish a little wax or paraffin should be used.

HER GOOD FORTUNE!

After Years Spent in Vain Effort.

Mrs. Mary E. H. Roue, of Cambridge, N. Y., says: "Five years ago I had a bad fall and it affected my kidneys. Severe pains in my back and hips became constant, and sharp twinges followed any exertion. The kidney secretions were badly disordered. I lost flesh and grew too weak to work. Though constantly using medicine I despaired of being cured until I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. Then relief came quickly, and in a short time I was completely cured. I am now in excellent health."

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

We Know That Fellow.

"That man over there is the biggest skin in the city."
"Rob you, would he?"
"Rob! Say, if I had to shake hands with that fellow I wouldn't feel sure I had all my fingers until I'd counted 'em."—Boston Transcript.

Thoreau's Sensible Answer.
When the forest-haunting hermit Thoreau lay on his deathbed, a Calvinistic friend called to make inquiry regarding his soul. "Henry," he said, anxiously, "have you made your peace with God?" "John," replied the dying naturalist, in a whisper, "I didn't know that God and myself had quarreled!"

Mentally Eyed.

The proud beauty eyed him with scorn.

"What!" she exclaimed. "Do you think I would marry a dried up, insignificant, homely little man like you? You must be crazy!"

"No, Miss Pinkie," he said, looking around for his hat; "my mind is all right, but you have convinced me that it's in the wrong body."

When the Little Man Scored.

A meek-looking little man with a large pasteboard box climbed on the car. As he did so he bumped slightly into a sleepy, corpulent passenger with a self-satisfied look and two little dabs of sidewhiskers. As the car rounded a curve the box rubbed against him again and he growled: "This is no freight car, is it?" "Nope," returned the meek little chap with the box, "and when you come right down to it, it ain't any cattle-car, either, is it?"

WHICH?



Visitor—Can I see the editor, my lad?

Office Boy—Are you a contributor or gentleman?

MUCH UP AGAINST IT.

Old Lady's Description of Her Some-what Confusing.

Mrs. Rhoda Holmes Nichols, the artist who spends the summer at Gloucester, Mass., where she teaches a numerous sketch class, tells of an old woman who lives on the outskirts of the town and whom she has known for a number of years. The old lady has often been sketched by the students of Mrs. Nichols' class, and is known to them and to everybody else as Aunt Sally.

When Mrs. Nichols went to Gloucester this year she called at the quaint little cottage and found the old woman rather more bent than last year and looking a good deal older as she tottered along her little garden leaning on a stick.

"Well, Aunt Sally," said the artist, "how have you been since last summer?"

"Oh, not very well," she replied, shaking her head, "not very well."

"Is the rheumatism still bad?"

"Oh, yes, miss, it's that bad nowadays I can't set and I can't scarcely lay."

REMAINS THE SAME.

Well-Brewed Postum Always Palatable

The flavour of Postum, when boiled according to directions, is always the same—mild, distinctive, and palatable. It contains no harmful substance like caffeine, the drug in coffee, and hence may be used with benefit at all times.

"Believing that coffee was the cause of my torpid liver, sick headache and misery in many ways," writes an Indiana lady, "I quit and bought a package of Postum about a year ago.

"My husband and I have been so well pleased that we have continued to drink Postum ever since. We like the taste of Postum better than coffee, as it has always the same pleasant flavour, while coffee changes its taste with about every new combination or blend.

"Since using Postum I have had no more attacks of gall colic, the heaviness has left my chest, and the old, common, every-day headache is a thing unknown." "There's a Reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Well-being."

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

Next Tuesday.

Commences the Biggest Event in Northern Michigan.

Preparations are practically completed for the 24th annual meet of the Charlevoix County Agricultural Society and the meet promises to exceed any one held heretofore.

The Fair is next Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Sept. 22, 23, 24. Among the attractions promised are three good bands, plenty of good horse races, the Aerial Stakes, Hon. Charles E. Townsend will give an address and a foot-ball game is scheduled between the East Jordan High School team and that of one of our neighboring towns.

For the evenings, you can take in the shows advertised on the first page of this issue—at Loveday Opera House, also take in the good programs offered at the Electric Theatre, and wind up the night by tripping the light fantastic at the town hall.

Get your wife—if you haven't one maybe you can get one by that time— and come to the biggest event ever held in Northern Michigan.

Splendid Program Tonight.

PART ONE

Song—Red Wing. Motion Pictures 1.—Clay Making in Brittany (Industrial) 2.—The Music Teacher (Comedy)

PART SECOND

Song—Holy City. Motion Pictures 1.—The Holy City (Sacred)

SYNOPSIS

The Repentant Magdalene. Lazarus Raised from the Dead. The Magdalene Forgiven. The Watchers on Golgotha. The Resurrection.

Admission—Everybody 5 cents. ELECTRIC THEATRE.

The presentation of "Lena Rivers," by Mary J. Holmes, which is underlined to be made here shortly and which is being awaited with considerable interest, will be notable for several reasons. In the first place the presentation will make known what is absolutely the most successful dramatization of a popular book that the stage has known in many years. Proof of this is furnished in part by the fact that the book is now in its fiftieth year, having outlived thousands of works which have been given to the public at the time it was printed, and by the fact that its popularity seems to increase rather than diminish with time.

Obligations of Civil War.

Money indebtedness is not the only obligation we incurred and assumed in the great civil war. There was a still greater debt, an everlasting obligation that could never be paid in full. But in the years that have followed, the Republican party has inaugurated and developed pension laws under which over three and one-half billion dollars have been paid to disabled veterans or to the survivors of those who gave their lives for their country and their race.

Colonel Bryan laments the "discrimination that has been going on against the farmer" in electing so few tillers of the soil to Congress and the Senate.

A Grand Record. The Republican party is not only rich in men, but rich in practical and beneficial principles—it is rich too in its record, in promises performed and pledges fulfilled, and so we are for party and party principles first and will acquiesce in the choice of the majority, rallying around the standard bearer who will carry us again to victory.—Hon. James S. Sherman.

Mr. Bryan might make a hit in Rocky Mountain States by proposing federal guaranty of mining stock prices.—Omaha Bee.

Do You Open Your Mouth

Like a young bird and gulp down whatever food or medicine may be offered you? Or, do you want to know something of the composition and character of that which you take into your stomach whether as food or medicine?

Most intelligent and sensible people now-a-days insist on knowing what they employ whether as food or as medicine. Dr. Pierce believes they have a perfect right to insist upon such knowledge. So he publishes, broadcasts and on each bottle wrapper, what his medicines are made of and verifies by analysis. This he feels he can well afford to do because the more the ingredients of which his medicines are made are studied and understood the more will their superior curative virtues be appreciated.

For the cure of woman's peculiar weaknesses, irregularities and derangements, giving rise to frequent headaches, back-ache, dragging-down pain or distress in lower abdominal or pelvic region, accompanied, oftentimes with a debilitating, pelvic, catarrhal drain and kindred symptoms of weakness, Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription is a most efficient remedy. It is equally effective in curing painful periods, in giving strength to nursing mothers and in preparing the system of the expectant mother for baby's coming, thus rendering childbirth safe and comparatively painless.

A host of medical authorities of all the several schools of practice, recommend each of the several ingredients of which "Favorite Prescription" is made for the cure of the diseases for which it is claimed to be a cure. You may read what they say for yourself by sending a postal card request for a free booklet of extracts from the leading authorities, to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Invalids' Hotel and Surgical Institute, Buffalo, N. Y., and it will come to you by return post.

Ladies' Equity Notes.

Michigan State Union A. S. of E. meets at Traverse City Sept. 30.

The regular meeting of the Bliss Local Union met last Monday evening. All members, only three, were present to assist in the election of their first delegate to convention. The president of the local, John Hawley, was unanimously elected. A lively business meeting and pleasant time followed. This local is doing well.

Members of Forget-me-not Local Union M. L. S. of E. were startled to hear the sad news of the death of their oldest honorary member, John Thomas, who died on September 1st. He has helped our local in many ways, and will be sadly missed by every member and by all his neighbors, among whom he has lived a friend to all; true and steadfast to the cause of right. He was loved by all who formed his acquaintance. Our fraternal and neighborly sympathies go out to our dear sister, Mrs. Thomas, in these the saddest days she has ever seen. Let us stand by this dear sister in her loneliness and sorrow. The funeral took place on Sunday, Sept. 6, from his late home. The house was filled with friends who came bringing flowers to many beautiful designs until the casket was completely draped with flowers. The offering of the Forget-me-not Local was a beautiful wreath, and the Goldenrod Local a pillow of goldenrods. Other designs from friends, were an anchor, crosses and wreaths. Prayer was offered by Rev. Corey, and the flower laden casket was tenderly removed to the Episcopal church, followed by all his neighbors and friends. At the church they were met by the G. A. R., Post of which he was an esteemed member. Bishop Wells conducted an impressive ceremony and in fitting words spoke of the gentle life of our friend and the belief that he is in a brighter world where sickness will not enter. The choir sang the hymns chosen by the deceased minutes before. At the grave, the G. A. R. carried out their fraternal ceremony and offered their tribute of love. Following this the Equity ladies strewed their last offering of flower on the casket. So we felt our friend buried amid the flowers he loved so well.

FARM LADIES IN CONVENTION.

The Michigan Ladies' Society of Equity will hold their first annual state meeting at Traverse City on October 1st, at 10:30 a. m. All the M. L. S. of E. Locals are requested to send delegates and all farmers wives and daughters loyal to the cause of Equity are cordially invited to attend this meeting. Come and learn about the Michigan Ladies' Society of Equity. They stand for the advancement of the farmers' wives and daughters. Election of officers and members of the board of directors will be in order at this meeting.

Mrs. James Howey, Pres.

CARD OF THANKS.

We wish to express our sincerest thanks to our friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted us in our darkest hour.

And we wish especially to thank W. A. Loveday for the choir who by their singing helped us to bear up under our burden of sorrow.

And we wish to further express our thanks for the beautiful floral tribute and to thank all who assisted at the death of our beloved husband and father.

MRS. JOHN THOMAS. CHARLES A. THOMAS AND WIFE.

Springfield, Mass., is trying to find out the best way to advertise the town. Well, Springfield, Ohio, Springfield, Mo., Springfield, Ill., have tried coon lynching, but we do not recommend that kind of an ad.

Advertisement for Calumet Baking Powder. Includes image of a box and text: "No Question as to the Superiority of CALUMET Baking Powder. Received Highest Award World's Pure Food Exposition Chicago, 1907."

Pipe Repairing

is a science. The right kind of work is the kind you want if you don't want to throw your money away. And that's the kind of work we do. Making all repairs quickly and thoroughly and charging moderately for all jobs.

MARINE SUPPLIES. GEORGE H. SPENCER.

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

AT

Hudson's

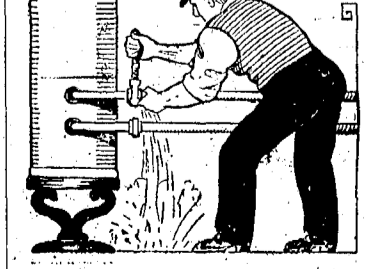
Exclusive Shoe Store.

Rheumatism

I have found a tried and tested cure for Rheumatism. Not a remedy that will strengthen the distorted limbs of chronic cripples, nor turn boy growths back to flesh again. That is impossible. But I can now surely kill the pains and pangs of this deplorable disease.

In Germany—with a Chemist in the City of Darmstadt—I found the last ingredient with which Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy was made a perfected, dependable prescription. Without that last ingredient, I successfully treated many, many cases of Rheumatism; but now, at last, it uniformly cures all curable cases of this heretofore much dreaded disease. Those sand-like granular wastes, found in Rheumatic Blood, seem to dissolve and pass away under the action of this remedy as freely as does sugar when added to pure water. And then, when dissolved, these poisonous wastes freely pass from the system, and the cause of the Rheumatism is gone forever. There is now no real need—no actual excuse to suffer longer without help. We sell, and in confidence recommend

Dr. Shoop's Rheumatic Remedy



East Jordan Lumber Company.

Make Our Store Your Headquarters During the Fair! Your friends will be here and we will expect you.

The Fall and Winter Utz & Dunn's Shoes for the ladies have just been opened. A fine combination of style, quality, fit, price.

A Sale on Ribbons This is a bona fide sale for your benefit.

Advertisement for Men's Hats. Includes image of a hat and text: "MEN You have the heads, we have the hats. Let us get together before the Fair for our mutual benefit. Prices 50c to \$3.00. Boys' Caps, 25c to 50c." "Get under THE ROSWELLE HAT"

Are You Going Away? See our line of Trunks, Suit Cases, Telescopes, Hand Bags, Trunks, Straps, Etc. The best quality at the right prices.

East Jordan Lumber Co.

W. A. Loveday Notary Public With Seal. ALSO

Real Estate Insurance Agency.

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

A. E. Carlisle General Dray and Baggage.

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

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

Michigan's Greatest School of Business. Are you prepared for business? Present-day conditions demand it! Re-munerative, 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.

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

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

Briefs of the Week

Fair.
Fair Tues. Wed. Thurs.
 Bring on your prize pumpkins.
 Get the Slip at the County Fair.
 Everything in readiness for the fair.
 "The Guys" at the Electric Theatre all fair week.
 See "A Man of Mystery" Monday night—seats now selling.
 County Agent, Madison was at Charlevoix on official work, Monday.
 Furnished rooms to rent with or without board. Apply to Miss Emma Severance.

Slide the Dip.
 R. A. Brintuall took to the Petoskey Fair one day last week.
 T. S. Suleeba M. D. is visiting at the Presbyterian Parsonage.
 Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Kenny took in the Fair at Cadillac this week.
 B. C. Stroebel of Saginaw is the guest of his brothers, Carl and Will.
 M. H. Robertson left Tuesday for a short business trip to Milwaukee and Chicago.
 Mrs. L. A. Kenyon left last Saturday for Dansville, New York, where she visits friends.
 Mr. and Mrs. W. L. French returned Saturday from Chicago, accompanied by the latter's sister, Mrs. Jessica Barr.
 Miss Hazel Holliday went to Charlevoix, Monday, where she entered the County Normal for the ensuing year.
 Miss Norma Baughman, who has been here guest of Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Madison, returned to her home at St. Joseph, Friday.

Wm. Stroebel, home from Saginaw. "Slide the Dip and Get the Slip" at the County Fair.
 Mrs. A. L. Hilliard is a Cadillac visitor this week.
 Miss Ethel Carr of Bellaire is assisting at Harper's Bazar.
 J. H. Lanway, attending the West Michigan State Fair.
 Born to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Sijernaw, a son, Thursday.
 Elmer Gould, Youngstown, Ohio, is guest of his sister-in-law, Mrs. C. S. Pinney.
 Mrs. A. J. Dole and daughter Edna of Bellaire were guests at the home of B. A. Dole over Sunday.
 Mrs. Loren Dufek who has been staying with her sister, Mrs. Nachazel, has gone home today improved in health.
 At the Methodist church, Sunday, Rev. L. S. Matthews will occupy the pulpit in the morning. No church services in the evening. Other services as usual.
 B. A. Dole and family are moving into their new home recently occupied by Supt. Fowler and family. The latter are temporarily quartered in the residence on corner of Esterly and Third Street.

Old papers sold at this office.
 Evelyn Nesbit Thaw is putting at one of the resorts at Petoskey.
 Leave your Laundry at MACK'S JEWELRY STORE.
 Baby Go-Carts, Folding and Recliners at WHITTINGTON'S.
 A bargain on a Hay Rake at W. E. MALPASS HARDWARE CO.
 Couches, Princess Dressers and Easy Chairs at WHITTINGTON'S.
 We are looking for cash trade, and we sell at cash prices.
 —Sherman & Son.
 You can get Fresh Sausage made every day, at Sherman's, only 10c per pound.
 Fleck's Fly Chaser keeps flies from horses and cattle. For sale by Votruba's Cash Store at 25c quart.
 In the matter of guaranteed bank deposits, a great many people would prefer a guarantee that they will have deposits.
 When in town don't fail to visit Tom Smith's 5 and 10c store as there are many useful articles offered there at Bargain Prices.
 At the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Dory Zess, last Monday evening, was celebrated the marriage of their daughter, Miss Anna to Joseph Gordon, Justice F. E. Bousinger performed the ceremony in the presence of a number of relatives and friends.
 Our democratic friends in the county met at Charlevoix Tuesday and placed in nomination a county ticket. Some of those selected were placed in nomination without their knowledge or approval and some were nominated against their wishes.
 The sale of seats for the presentation of "Lena Rivers," at the Loveday Opera House next Thursday night promises to break all local records. This deduction is drawn from the number of inquiries which have been made regarding the play. It would seem as if every one had read Mary J. Holmes' "Lena Rivers," and decided to see the play taken from between its covers. Consequently the interest taken in the coming of the play is out of the ordinary. The comedy is said to be the best seen by the public this season. Since its production it has been praised as the best dramatization made in years and it produces in a marvelously fateful way all the principal scenes, characters and incidents of the book. Many of its scenes are described as excruciatingly funny. The company to be seen in the play is one of all-round cleverness.

Just Received!

A beautiful line of
Ladies', Misses', Childrens'
Winter Coats

Prices to Suit Everybody.

SPECIAL
From Sept. 19th to 26th
 We will sell all
Men's Clothing at 1/4 Off.

TO THE PUBLIC—You are cordially invited to call and look our Beautiful Line of Fall Goods. Our aim is to please everybody in quality and prices.
L. WIESMAN.

1909 CALENDAR SAMPLES
 At This Office.

New Line of
Queen Skirts
 Latest and Best Made.
 All Styles and Prices.
B. C. Hubbard & Company

SWELL HATS
 Have you seen them at our store? If you haven't, you don't know what you've missed. Maybe some one else will get the very hat you ought to have for your new suit.
Harpers' Millinery & Bazaar Store

We have just received
 a beautiful line of
Ladies' and Misses' Coats
 The Latest Style Made.
 Ladies, you are cordially invited to call and see our beautiful new fall goods, just Received.
Special Prices on
Men's and Boy's Suits
 for nine days only.
THE BOSTON STORE.
 A. DANTO, Prop'r.

Prepare for the "Rainy Day"

for it will surely come and may catch you in circumstances that will prove a great hardship to yourself and family.
 If you will take care of the pennies they will soon make dollars which will brighten the cloudy days of the future. Begin today.

State Bank of East Jordan

CAPITAL, \$50,000.00. SURPLUS, \$1,000.
OFFICERS.
 WM. P. PORTER, President. W. L. FRENCH, Vice President.
 GEO. G. GLENN, Cashier. BERT A. DOLE, Asst. Cashier.
DIRECTORS.
 W. P. PORTER, CHAS. H. SCHAFFER,
 W. L. FRENCH, FRANK M. SEVERANCE,
 M. H. ROBERTSON, CLARK HAIRE,
 FRED SMITH, CARL STROEBEL,
 GEO. G. GLENN.

Miss Pearl Lanway who has been confined to her bed for the past three weeks with malaria fever is able to be about the house again.
 On account of the Jewish New Years The Boston Store will be closed from 6:00 p.m., Friday Sept. 25th, to 7:00 a.m. Monday, Sept. 28th.
 About thirty of Miss Reta Carr's friends surprised her with a little party Monday evening the occasion being seventeenth birthday anniversary. A locket and chain were left as souvenirs to remember the occasion by.
 Never before in one year have so many of our local high school graduates gone to college as are planning to go next week. Very few schools have so large a percentage as the classes of the last three years will show. Howard Porter, '06 goes to Yale this fall. Eva Mackey of the same class takes shorthand and typewriting at the Ferris Institute. Harold Turner '07 has not decided but will probably enter Michigan. Marjorie Hoyt of the same class enters M. A. C., while Theresa McRae finishes her life certificate course, began last year at Mt. Pleasant. Of the graduates of last June, Margaret McKay and Edith Smatts go to the State Normal College at Ypsilanti, Flora Porter to Oberlin, and Francis Malpass to M. A. C. Of the same three classes Nell Maddaugh, Mildred Gilbert, Wilbur Matthews, May Stewart, Bessie Light, Ida Price, Enga Berg, Phyllis Hurlbert, Myrtle Ward and Stella Sedgeman will teach. Several of these will go to college or normal next year.

A Texas man has married a woman whose pie killed her first husband. We admire courage in a man but this looks like recklessness.
 Not the other fellows job nor the bread from his children's mouths but the right to earn and hold it for ourselves.—Electric Theatre.
 For Fair week the Str. Hum will leave Charlevoix at 7:30 a.m. and at 1:00 p.m. On Tuesday and Thursday it leaves East Jordan at 10:00 a.m. and 6:00 p.m., and Wednesday at 10:00 a.m. and 11:00 p.m.
 Among those from East Jordan who took in the soldier's Reunion at Traverse City this week were J. W. Rogers, Ira Miles, Frank Smith, Mr. Jones J. H. Kocher and wife, Howard Weikel and wife, and Mrs. George Bowen.
 The G. A. R. and W. R. C. will go to the Loveday Opera House next Tuesday night in a body, the occasion being the very fine military drama "A Call to Arms." All old soldiers are particularly requested, to answer to roll call.
 The wedding of Att'y Allen Burton Nicholas, Jr. and Miss Nona Mae Pennington took place at the First Methodist Church, Shreveport, La., Wednesday evening at eight thirty. Mr. Nicholas is a well known East Jordan boy and hosts of friends here congratulate.

WILSON.
 Dry and smoky.
 Albert Todd made a trip to Charlevoix last Thursday.
 Wilbur Matthews began school in Afton last Monday morning.
 No less than five threshing machines are working in Wilson at present.
 Edward and Sam'l Nowland with their wives visited in Charlevoix several days last week.
 Miss Minnie Mayhew visited at the home of her uncle George Jacquays in this place several days last week.
 Marion Hudkins and family visited at the home of his brother, John Hudkins, near Advance last Sunday.
 Wilson Grange will visit Deer Lake Grange this Saturday evening and furnish the program for that occasion.
 Little Inez Jacquays was very ill the first of the week. Her grandmother, Mrs. Ross, is here helping to care for her.
 Gladys and Florine Hudkins are attending school in East Jordan this year and making their home with Mrs. Aldrich Townsend.
 Herman Barber had the misfortune to lose his house and contents by fire last Sunday morning. The origin of the fire is unknown and it had gained such headway before discovery that but little was saved. No insurance.

**DETROIT & CHAR-
 LEVOIX R. R.**
Annual
South Bound
Excursion
September 24th
9:00 a. m.
 Round Trip Rates From East Jordan:
Bay City, \$3.55
Port Huron, \$6.00
Detroit, \$6.00
Toledo, \$6.00
 Ask D. & C. Agents about rates to 167 Other Points in Michigan and Ohio.
 Return limit, Toledo and all Michigan Points, Oct. 9; Ohio points beyond Toledo, Oct. 23.
CLARK HAIRE,
 General Manager.

The Guys
 They Come for
 a Week
Beginning Monday
Evening.
 High Class Musical
 Comedy
 Nothing to Offend
 Everything to Please
 Lecture Films—Beautiful Songs.
5 and 10 cents.
Electric Theatre

The Guys
 They Come for
 a Week
Beginning Monday
Evening.
 High Class Musical
 Comedy
 Nothing to Offend
 Everything to Please
 Lecture Films—Beautiful Songs.
5 and 10 cents.
Electric Theatre

Mrs. H. D. Gazlay wishes to announce that she is now prepared for the Fall Millinery trade and solicits the patronage of the ladies of East Jordan and vicinity. She has secured the services of Grace Stratton of Hartford and is prepared to make over and build up hats of every description. Prices as low as the lowest. Quality unexcelled.
 Rev. A. D. Grigsby will preach as usual next Sunday morning. T. S. Suleeba M. D., who so deeply interested the friends last Sunday evening by his talk on mission work and its needs among his people, has kindly promised to deliver an address next Tuesday evening on "Mohammedanism." Don't fail to hear one of the most eloquent lecturers on the platform today. Sunday School at 11:45, Junior C. E. at 3 and Senior C. E. at 6:30.

BLIND FOLDED

By EARLE ASHLEY WILCOFF

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BOBBY STEWART
COMPANY

SYNOPSIS.

Giles Dudley arrived in San Francisco to join his friend and distant relative Henry Wilton, whom he was to assist in an important and mysterious task, and who accompanied Dudley on the ferry boat trip 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 errand Dudley is to perform, but occurrences cause him to know it is one of no ordinary nature. 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 friends had entrusted to him, Dudley continues his disguise and permits himself to be known as Henry Wilton. He learns that there is a boy who has been charged with securing and protecting Dudley, mistakenly for Wilton. He is employed by Knapp to assist in a stock brokerage deal. Giles Dudley finds himself in a room with a man named Mother Barton who makes a confidant of him. He can learn nothing about the mysterious boy further than that it is after him, Dudley writes the home of Knapp and is stricken by the beauty of Luella, his daughter. Slumming through Chinatown, Dudley learns that the party is being shadowed by Terrill. Luella and Dudley are cut off from the rest of the party and are imprisoned in a hallway behind ten iron-bound doors. Three Chinese ruffians approach the imprisoned couple. A battle ensues. One is knocked down, Giles begins firing. Terrill is seen in the mob. A newly formed mob is checked by shots from Giles' revolver. Policeman Corson breaks down the door and the couple are rescued. Luella thanks Giles Dudley for saving her life. Knapp appears at the office with no traces of the previous night's shadowing. Giles Dudley has a notable day in the Stock Exchange, selling Crown Diamond and buying United States bonds. He is crushed by Decker, Knapp's hated rival. Dudley discovers that he loves 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 Dudley with his cards and they drive with him to the ferry boat to take a train out of the city. Dudley and his faithful guards convey "the boy" by train to the village of Livermore, as per the written instructions. The party is followed. Soon after the party is quartered in the hotel a special train arrives in Livermore. The "gang" including Decker, Mother Barton, Terrill, lay siege to the hotel and endeavor to capture "the boy" who comes forward to see the light. "Tricked again," cries the "boy" when he sees the youngster's face. "It's the wrong boy," Dudley and Terrill meet in battle of man to man. Dudley is knocked unconscious by Terrill's assistant and awakes to find himself in a hotel room under care of his guards. This hotel is guarded by Terrill's men who are instructed to kill the man who tries to escape. Dudley gives the note to the one-eyed man. The boy is left behind and Dudley and his remaining guards make their escape by horseback and by stealing a locomotive. Doddridge Knapp and Decker meet face to face on the stock exchange. Decker is defeated.

CHAPTER XV.—Continued.

"Then the mine is yours?"
"The directors will be."
"But you were buying shares this morning?"
"A mere optical illusion, Wilton. I was in fact a seller, for I had shares to spare."
"It was a very good imitation."
"I don't wonder you were taken in, my boy. Decker was fooled to the tune of about \$1,000,000 this morning. I thought it was rather neat for a clean-up."
I thought so, too, and the King of the Street smiled at my exclamations over his cleverness. But my congratulations were cut short as a small dark man pressed his way to the corner where we stood, and whispered in Doddridge Knapp's ear.
"Was he sure?" asked the King of the Street.
"Those were his exact words."
"When was this?"
"Not five minutes ago."
"Run to Caswell's. Tell him to wait for me."
The messenger darted off and we followed briskly. Caswell, I found, was an attorney, and we were led at once to the inner office.
"Come in with me," said my employer. "I expect I shall need you, and it will save explanations."
The lawyer was a tall, thin man, with chalking, expressionless features, but his eyes gave life to his face with their keen, almost brilliant, vision.
"Decker's playing the joker," said the King of the Street. "I've beaten him in the market, but he's going to make a last play with the directors. There's a meeting called for 12:30. They are going to give him a two years' contract for milling, and they talk of declaring 20,000 shares of my stock invalid."
"How many directors have you got?"
"Two—Barber and myself. Decker thinks he has Barber."
"Then you want an injunction?"
"Yes."
The lawyer looked at his watch.
"The meeting is at 12:30. I'll have to hold them for half an hour—maybe an hour."
"Make it half an hour," growled Doddridge Knapp. "Just remember that time is worth \$1,000 a second till that injunction is served."
He went out without another word, and there was a commotion of clerks as we left.
"How's your nerve, Wilton?" inquired the King of the Street calmly. "Are you ready for some hot work?"
"Quite ready."
"Have you a revolver about you?"
"Yes."
"Very good. I don't want you to kill any one, but it may come in handy as an evidence of you; good intentions."

He led the way to California street below Sansome, where we climbed a flight of stairs and went down a hall to a glass door that bore the gilt and painted letters, "Omega Mining Co., J. D. Storey, Pres't."
"There's five minutes to spare," said my employer. "He may be alone."
A stout, florid man, with red side whiskers and a general air of good living, sat by an over-shadowing desk in the handsome office, and looked sourly at use as we entered. He was not alone, for a young man could be seen in a side room that was lettered "Secretary's Office."
"Ah, Mr. Knapp," he said, bowing deferentially to the millionaire, and rubbing his fat, red hands. "Can I do anything for you to-day?"
"I reckon so, Storey. Let me introduce you to Mr. Wilton, one of our coming directors."
I had an inward start at this information, and Mr. Storey regarded me unfavorably. We professed ourselves charmed to see each other.
"I suppose it was an oversight that I didn't send me a notice of the directors' meeting," said Doddridge Knapp.
Mr. Storey turned very red, and the King of the Street said in an undertone: "Just lock that door, Wilton."
"It must have been sent by mail," stammered Storey. "Hi, there! young man, what are you doing?" he exclaimed, jumping to his feet as I



I SPRANG FORWARD AND GRAPPLED MR. STOREY.

turned the key in the lock. "Open that door again!"
"No you don't, Storey," came the fierce growl from the throat of the Wolf. "Your game is up."
"The devil it is!" cried Storey, making dash past Doddridge Knapp and coming with a rush straight for me.
"Stop him!" roared my employer.
I sprang forward and grappled Mr. Storey, but I found him rather a large contract, for I had to favor my left arm. Then he suddenly turned him and rolled to the floor, his head thumping noisily on a corner of the desk.
Doddridge Knapp coolly laid a hard rubber ruler down on the desk and I recognized the source of Mr. Storey's discomfort.
"I reckon he's safe for a bit," he growled. "Hullo, what's this?"
I noted a very pale young man in the doorway of the secretary's office, apparently doubtful whether he should attempt to raise an alarm or hide.
"You go back in your room and mind your own business, Dodson," said the King of the Street. "Go!" he growled fiercely, as the young man still hesitated. "You know I can make or break you."
The young man disappeared and I closed and locked the door on him.
"There they come," said I, as steps sounded in the hall.
"Stand by the door and keep them out," whispered my employer. "NI see that Storey doesn't get up. Keep still now. Every minute we gain is worth \$10,000."
I took station by the door as the knob was tried. More steps were

heard, and the knob was tried again. Then the door was shaken and picturesque comments were made on the dilatory president.
Doddridge Knapp looked grim, but serene, as he sat on the desk with his foot on the prostrate Storey. I breathed softly, and listened to the rising complaints from without.
There were thumps and kicks on the door, and at last a voice roared: "What are you waiting for? Break it in."
A crash followed, and the ground-glass upper section of the door fell in fragments.
"I beg your pardon, gentlemen," I said, as a man put his hand through the opening. "This revolver is loaded, and the first man to come through there will get a little cold lead in him."
There was a pause and then a storm of oaths.
"Get in there!" cried Decker's voice from the rear. "What are you afraid of?"
"He's got a gun."
"Well, get in, three or four of you at once. He can't shoot you all."
This spirited advice did not seem to find favor with the front-rank men, and the enemy retired for consultation. At last a messenger came forward.
"What do you want?" he asked.
"I want you to keep out."
"Who is he?" asked Decker's voice.
"There's another one there," cried another voice. "Why, it's Doddridge Knapp!"
Decker made use of some language not intended for publication, and there was whispering for a few minutes, followed by silence.
I looked at Doddridge Knapp, sitting grim and unmoved, counting the minutes till the injunction should come. Suddenly a man bounded through the broken upper section of the door, tossed by his companions, and I found myself in a grapple before I could raise my revolver.
We went down on the floor together, and I had a confused notion that the

door swung open and four or five others rushed into the room.
I squirmed free from my opponent and sprang to my feet in time to see the whole pack around Doddridge Knapp.
The King of the Street sat calm and forceful with a revolver in his hand, and all had halted, fearing to go farther.
"Don't come too close, gentlemen," growled the Wolf.
Then I saw one of the men raise a six-shooter to aim at the defiant figure that faced them. I gave a spring and with one blow laid the man on the floor. There was a flash of fire as he fell, and a deafening noise was in my ears. Men all about me were striking at me. I scarcely felt their blows as I watched them off and returned them, for I was half-mad with the desperate sense of conflict against odds. But at last I felt myself seized in an iron grip, and in a moment was seated beside Doddridge Knapp on the desk.
"The time is up," he said. "There's the sheriff and Caswell with the writ."
"I congratulate you," I answered, my head still swimming, noting that the enemy had drawn back at the coming of reinforcements.
"Good heavens, man, you're hurt!" he cried, pointing to my left sleeve where a blood stain was spreading. The wound I had received in the night conflict at Livermore had reopened in the struggle.
"It's nothing," said I. "Just a scratch."
"Here! get a doctor!" cried the King of the Street. "Gentlemen, the directors' meeting is postponed, by order of court."

CHAPTER XXVI.
A Vision of the Night.
"You are a very imprudent person," said Luella, smiling, yet with a most charming trace of anxiety under the smile.
"What have I been doing now?" I asked.
"That is what you are to tell me. Papa told us a little about your saving his life and his plans this morning, but he was so very short about it. Was this the arm that was hurt?"
I started to give a brief description of my morning's adventure, but there was something in my listener's face that called forth detail after detail, and her eyes kindled as I told the tale of the battle that won Omega in the stock board, and the fight that rescued the fruits of victory in the office of the company.
"There is something fine in it, after all," she said when I was through. "There is something left of the spirit of the old adventurers and the knights."
I took her hand, and she let it lie a moment before she drew it away.
"I think I am more than repaid," I said.
"Oh, yes," she said, changing her tone to one of complete indifference. "Papa said he made you a director."
"Yes, I said, taking my cue from her manner. I have the happiness to share the honor with three other dummies. Your father makes the fifth."
"How absurd!" laughed Luella. "Do you want to provoke me?"
"Don't mind me, Henry," interrupted the voice of Mrs. Knapp.
"But I must," said I, giving her greeting. "What service do you require?"
"Tell me what you have been doing?"
"I have just been telling Miss Luella."
"And what, may I ask?"
"I was explaining this morning's troubles."
"Oh, I heard a little of them from Mr. Knapp. Have you had any more of your adventures at Horton's and other dreadful places?"
I considered a moment, and then, as I could see no reason for keeping silent, I gave a somewhat abridged account of my Livermore trip, omitting reference to the strange vagaries of the Doddridge Knapp who traveled by night.
I had reason to be flattered by the attention of my audience. Both women leaned forward with wide-open eyes, and followed every word with eager interest.
"That was a dreadful danger you escaped," said Mrs. Knapp with a shudder. "I am thankful, indeed, to see you with us no greater hurt."
Luella said nothing, but the look she gave me set my heart dancing in a way that all Mrs. Knapp's praise could not.

"I do hope this dreadful business will end soon," said Mrs. Knapp. "Do you think this might be the last of it?"
"No," said I, remembering my note I had received from the Unknown on my return. "There's much more to be done."
"I hope you are ready for it," said Mrs. Knapp, with a troubled look upon her face.
"As ready as I ever shall be, I suppose," I replied. "If the guardian angel who has pulled me through this far will hold on to his job, I'll do my part."
Mrs. Knapp raised a melancholy smile, but it disappeared at once, and she seemed to muse in silence, with no very pleasant thought on her mind.
"I wonder at you," said Luella softly, as we stood alone for a moment.
"You have little cause."
"What you have done is much. You have conquered difficulties."
I looked in her calm eyes, and Liz soul came to the surface.
"I wish you might be proud of me," I said.
"I am proud of such a friend—except—" She hesitated.
"Always an 'except,'" I said half-bitterly.
"But you have promised to tell me—"
"Some day. As soon as I may." Under her magnetic influence I should have told them had she urged me. And not until I was once more outside the house did I recall how impossible it was that could ever tell her.
"Here's some one to see you, sir," said Ogden, as I reached the walk and joined the guards I had left to wait for me.
"Yes, sir, you're wanted at Mother Barton's in a hurry," said another voice, and a man stepped forward.
"There's the devil to pay!"
I recognized the one-eyed man who had done me the service that enabled me to escape from Livermore.
"Ah, Broderick, what's the matter?"
"I didn't get no orders, sir, so I don't know, but there was the devil's own shindy in the height of progression when I left. And Mother Barton says I was to come hot-foot for you and tell you to come with your men if ye value your soul."
"Is she in danger?"
"I reckon the thought was heavy on her mind, for her face was white with the terror of it."
"One of the men was sent to bring out such of my force as had returned, and I, with the two others, hurried on to Horton's."
(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Captured a Prize.
Rolls—"Mr. Almonney is all smiles." Molly—"Yes. He has captured a griddle-iron heroine." Rolls—"A griddle-iron heroine?" Molly—"Yes; a college girl who really knows how to broil a beef-steak."—Judge.

THE LAND OF GRAIN

—BY—
JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD

Author of "American Farmers Building a New Nation in the North"—"Canada—The Land of Greater Hope"—"The Invasion of Canada by American Farmers"—"A Thousand Miles on Horseback Across the Dominion Provinces," Etc., Etc.

Not so very many years ago the majority of people in the United States laughed at the prediction that the day was coming when Western Canada would far outstrip this country in the raising of grain—when, in other words, it would become the great bread-basket of the world. During the past three or four years the enormous production of grain in the Dominion West has thinned the ranks of those who doubted the destiny of Canada's vast grain growing regions; the crops of this year will dispel the doubts of the remaining few. From Winnipeg westward to the foothills of Alberta, over a country nearly a thousand miles in width, the grain production this year will be something to almost stagger the belief of those hundreds of thousands of American farmers whose average yield is not more than from ten to fifteen bushels of wheat to the acre, and who are finding that their product is also outclassed in quality by that of their northern neighbors.

The enormous grain crop of this year in the Canadian West may truthfully be said to be the production of a few pioneers. Only a small percentage of the unnumbered millions of acres of grain land are under cultivation, notwithstanding the fact that tens of thousands of homesteads were taken up last year. And yet, when all the figures are in, it will be found that the settlers of the western prairies have raised this year more than 125,000,000 bushels of wheat, 100,000,000 bushels of oats and 25,000,000 bushels of barley. It has been a "fortune making year" for thousands of American farmers who two or three years ago owned hardly more than the clothes upon their backs, and whose bumper crops from their homesteads will yield them this season anywhere from \$1,500 to \$2,500 each, more money than many of them have seen at one time in all their lives.

Very recently I passed through the western provinces from Winnipeg to Calgary, and in the words of a fellow passenger, who was astonished by what he saw from the car windows in Manitoba, we were, metaphorically speaking, in a "land of milk and honey." The country was one great sweep of ripening grain. In fact, so enormous was the crop that at the time there were grave doubts as to the possibility of GETTING ENOUGH BINDER TWINE TO SUPPLY THE DEMAND. A situation like this has never before been known in the agricultural history of any country.

Before I made my first trip through the Dominion West I doubted very much the stories that I had heard of this so-called "grain wonderland" across the border. I believed, as unnumbered thousands of others believed, that the stories were circulated mostly to induce immigration. I quickly found that I was wrong. As one Alberta farmer said to me a few weeks ago, "If the whole truth were told about this country I don't suppose you could find one American in ten who would believe it."

This year the prospects of the wheat crop of Saskatchewan, Manitoba and Alberta are an average of over TWENTY-FIVE BUSHELS TO THE ACRE, and that this grain is far superior to that raised in the States is proved by our own government statistics, which show that American millers are importing millions of bushels of B "Canadian hard" to mix with the home product in order that THIS HOME PRODUCT MAY BE RAISED TO THE REQUIRED STANDARD. It is a peculiar fact that while the Dominion Government is anxious for its western provinces to fill up with the very best of immigrants, there has been no blatant or sensational advertising of those lands. For this reason it is probable that not one American farmer out of fifty knows that Canada wheat now holds the world's record of value—that, in other words, it is the best wheat on earth, and that more of it is grown to the acre than anywhere else in the world.

A brief study of climatic conditions, and those things which go to make a climate, will show that the farther one travels northward from the Montana border the milder the climate becomes—up to a certain point. In other words, the climate at Edmonton, Alberta, is far better than that of Denver, 1,500 miles south, and while thousands of cattle and sheep are dying because of the severity of the winters in Wyoming, Montana and other western states, the cattle, sheep and horses of Alberta GRAZE ON THE RANGES ALL WINTER WITH ABSOLUTELY NO SHELTER. This is all largely because sea-currents and air-currents have to do with the making of the climate of temperate regions. For instance, why is it that California possesses such a beautiful climate, with no winter at all, while the New England states on a parallel with it have practically six months of winter out of twelve?

It is because of that great sweep of warm water known as the "Japan current," and this same current not only affects the westernmost of the Dominion provinces, but added to its influence are what are known as the "chilnook winds"—steady and undeviating air-currents which sweep over the great wheat regions of Western

Canada. There are good scientific reasons why these regions are capable of producing better crops than our own western and central states, but best of all are the proofs of it in actual results. This year, for instance, as high as one hundred bushels of oats to the acre will be gathered in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, and Alberta, and some wheat will go AS HIGH AS FIFTY BUSHELS TO THE ACRE, though of course this is an unusual yield.

Last spring it was widely advertised in American papers that Alberta's winter wheat crop was a failure. In fact, this is Alberta's banner year in grain production, as it is Saskatchewan's and Manitoba's, and from figures already in it is estimated that Alberta's wheat will yield on an average of THIRTY-FIVE BUSHELS TO THE ACRE, in many parts of the province returns will show a yield of as high as FIFTY bushels to the acre and it is freely predicted by many that when the official figures are in a yield of at least forty-five instead of thirty-five bushels to the acre will be shown.

At the time of my last journey through the Canadian West, when my purpose was largely to secure statistical matter for book use, I solicited letters from American settlers in all parts of the three provinces, and most of these make most interesting reading. The letter was written by A. Katenbrunner, whose postoffice address is Regina, Saskatchewan.

"A few years ago," he says, "I took up a homestead for myself and a son for my son. The half section which we own is between Rouleau and Drinkwater, adjoining the Moosejaw creek, and is a low level and heavy land. Last year we put in 100 acres of wheat which went 25 bushels to the acre. Every bushel of it was 'No. 1.' That means the best wheat that can be raised on earth—worth 90 cents a bushel at the nearest elevators. We also threshed 9,000 bushels of first class oats out of 160 acres. Eighty acres was fall plowing AND YIELDED NINETY BUSHELS TO THE ACRE. We got 53 cents a bushel clear. All our grain was cut in the last week of the month of August. We will make more money out of our crops this year than last. For myself, I feel compelled to say that Western Canada crops cannot be checked, even by unusual conditions."

An itemized account shows a single year's earnings of this settler and his son to be as follows:
2,500 bushels of wheat at 90 cents
a bushel.....\$2,250
9,000 bushels of oats at 53 cents
a bushel.....4,770

Total.....\$7,020
It will be seen by the above that this man's oat crop was worth twice as much as his wheat crop. While the provinces of western Canada will for all time to come be the world's greatest wheat growing regions, oats are running the former grain a close race for supremacy. The soil and climatic conditions in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta are particularly favorable to the production of oats, and this grain, like the wheat, runs a far greater crop to the acre than in even the best grain producing states of the union. Ninety bushels to the acre is not an unusual yield, while homesteads frequently running this average. And this is not the only advantage Western Canada oats have over those of the United States, for in weight they run between forty and fifty pounds to the bushel, while No. 1 wheat goes to sixty-two pounds to the bushel. In fact, so heavy is Canadian grain of all kinds, and especially the wheat, that throughout the west you will see cars with great plumes upon them, which read:

"This car is not to be filled to capacity with Alberta wheat."
When I made my first trip through the Canadian West a few years ago I found thousands of settlers living in rude shacks, tent shelters and homes of logs and clay. Today one will find these old "homes" scattered from Manitoba to the Rockies, but they are no longer used by human tenants. Modern homes have taken their place—for it has come to be a common saying in these great grain regions that "The first year a settler is in the land he earns a living; the second he has money enough to build himself a modern home and barns; the third he is independent." And as extreme as this statement may seem to those hundreds of thousands of American farmers who strive for a meager existence, it is absolutely true. I am an American, as patriotic, I believe, as most of our people—but even at that I cannot but wish that these people, whose lives are such an endless and unhappy grind, might know of the new life that is awaiting them in this last great west—this "land of greater hope," where the farmer is king, and where the wealth all rests in his hands. As one American farmer said to me, "It is hard to pull up stakes and move a couple of thousand miles." And so it is—or at least it appears to be. But in a month it can be done. And the first year, when the new settler reaps a greater harvest than he has ever possessed before, he will rise with 200,000 others of his people. Western Canada and thank the government that has given him, free of cost, a new life, a new home, and new hopes—which has made of him, in fact, "A man among men, a possessor of wealth among his people."

Sensitive Papa.
"George, you must be more careful. Papa thinks you meant to wound his feelings."
"Why, what did I say?"
"You remember that when you ordered beer at the cafe last night you called it 'suds' in a very loud voice."
"Well?"
"You must have forgotten that papa got all his money making soap."

Neuralgia Pains

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

"I have neuralgia, headache right over my eyes, and I am really afraid that my eyes will burst. I also have neuralgia pain around my heart. I have been taking Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills recently and find they relieve these troubles quickly. I seldom find it necessary to take more than two tablets for complete relief."
MRS. KATHERINE EASTON
 1117 Valley St., Carthage, Mo.
 "I have awful spells of neuralgia and have doctored a great deal without getting much benefit. For the last two years I have been taking Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills and they always relieve me. I have been so bad with neuralgia that I sometimes thought I would go crazy. Sometimes it is necessary to take two of them, but never more and they are sure to relieve me."
MRS. FERRIERE
 2434 Lynn St., Lincoln, Neb.
 Your druggist sells Dr. Miles' Anti-Pain Pills, and we authorize him to return the price of first package (only) if it fails to benefit you.
Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

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You can get Rugs made from Old Carpets in the "ordinary" way most anywhere.
 We make them out of the "ordinary," SANITARY, STRONG, BEAUTIFUL; SKILLED workmen; GOOD WARP. Clean surroundings is what's making our factory famous. It will pay you to make shipments to us. Our booklet tells why. May we mail it?

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

East Jordan & Southern R. R.
 TIME TABLE
 (In effect June 28, 1908)
 LEAVE EAST JORDAN at 8:40 a. m., and 1:45 p. m.; Arriving at Bellaire at 9:40 a. m., and 2:45 p. m.
 LEAVE BELLAIRE at 10:10 a. m., and 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. FOSTER E. J. CROSBYMAN,
 Gen. Manager. Traffic Mgr.

REPUBLICAN PARTY AND LABOR

An Equality of Opportunities Secured for Wage Earners.

William H. Taft's Speech of Acceptance Gives Party Record in Behalf of Labor.

(William H. Taft in his speech of acceptance.)

We come now to the question of labor. One important phase of the policies of the present administration has been an anxiety to secure for the wage-earner an equality of opportunity and such positive statutory protection as shall place him on a level in dealing with his employer.

The Republican party has passed an employers' liability act for interstate railroads, and has established an eight hour law for government employees and on government construction. The essence of the reform effected by the former, is the abolition of the fellow-servant rule and the introduction of the comparative negligence theory by which an employee injured in the service of his employer does not lose all his right to recover because of slight negligence on his part.

Then there is the act providing for compensation for injury to government employes, together with the various statutes requiring safety appliances upon interstate commerce railroads for the protection of their employees and limiting the hours of their employment. These are all instances of the desire of the Republican party to do justice to the wage-earners.

Doubtless a more comprehensive measure for compensation of government employes will be adopted in the future; the principle in such cases has been recognized and in the necessarily somewhat slow course of legislation will be more fully embodied in definite statutes.

The interests of the employer and the employe never differ except when it comes to a division of the joint profit of labor and capital into dividends and wages. This must be a constant source of periodical discussion between the employer and the employe, as indeed are the other terms of the employment. To give to employes their proper position in such a controversy, to enable them to maintain themselves against employers having great capital, they may well unite, because in union there is strength, and without it, each individual laborer and employe would be helpless. The promotion of the industrial peace through the instrumentality of the trade agreement is often one of the results of such union when intelligently conducted.

There is a large body of laborers, however, skilled and unskilled, who are not organized into unions. Their rights before the law are exactly the same as those of the union men, and are to be protected with the same care and watchfulness.

In order to induce their employer into a compliance with their request for changed terms of employment, workmen have the right to strike in a body.

They have a right to use such persuasion as they may, provided it does not reach the point of duress, to lead their reluctant co-laborers to join them in their union against their employer, and they have a right, if they choose, to accumulate funds to support those engaged in a strike, to delegate to officers the power to direct the action of the union, and to withdraw themselves and their associates from dealings with or giving custom to those with whom they are in controversy.

TAFT'S KINDNESS TO BLIND.

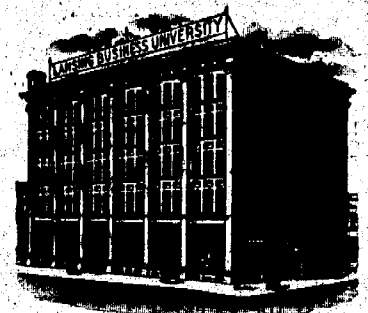
Overrules Washington Monument Regulation for Benefit of the Sightless.

The kind heartedness of Mr. Taft and his sincere, common sense sympathy with the unfortunates in this world has just been brought to the attention of the blind in a peculiar way. Away up in the top of the Washington monument, where thousands go to behold the beauties of the nation's capital, the Columbia Polytechnic institute, which seeks to make it possible for the adult blind of the United States to rise above conditions of dependence by becoming self sustaining, placed on sale souvenir post cards manufactured by its blind. Some sentimental persons took the view that this was undignified and succeeded in having the superintendent of public buildings and grounds order the cards removed. F. E. Cleveland, principal of the institute, appealed to Mr. Taft, then secretary of war and within whose jurisdiction came the office of public buildings and grounds. It took only a few words to convince the secretary that the blind should have the benefit of this privilege, and the cards were again placed on sale in the monument.

"For this action," said Principal Cleveland in discussing the incident, "Mr. Taft deserves the gratitude of every blind person, particularly the progressive blind, who are striving to help their less fortunate fellows."

In Georgia the electors must have a majority, and with Watson, Hiegan and Chasin pulling away from them the Bryanites are becoming apprehensive.

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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 region and through the loins and hips disappeared. He is glad to recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to other sufferers of kidney complaint."

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

Freel Freel A Handsome Decorated DINNER SET!

THIS IS OUR LIBERAL OFFER:

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

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

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

To Consumptives.

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

Thousands of people say they have been relieved by it. Those who have used it will have no other, and recommend it to their fellow sufferers.

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

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

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

For full particulars, testimonials, etc., address
 C. A. ABBOTT, Sole Agent,
 60 Ann Street, New York City, N. Y.

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

So-Bos-So Killify increases the milk about two quarts, costs to use about 10¢ per day, is perfectly harmless to animals and makes cows stand still when milking. Sold only by W. E. MALPASS HARDWARE CO.

DEMOCRATIC HOPE SIDETRACKED

Taft and Foraker Shoulder to Shoulder for Republican Principles.

Another Democratic hope has been sidetracked. That was that United States Senator Foraker would not support the Taft candidacy, and would thus impair his chances of carrying the State of Ohio.

The two big Ohioans fittingly met at the G. A. R. reunion in Toledo, and publicly and good-naturedly cast what differences may have existed between them to the air.

Mr. Taft's contribution to the treaty of peace was as follows:

"It is a pleasure for me to be here with Senator Foraker, because when governor of Ohio he gave me my first chance and took a good deal of risk in putting a man of 29 on the bench of the Superior Court of Cincinnati. We are about to enter—or rather have entered—a great oratorical campaign. It is a pleasure to think in this presence that we are going to stand in the campaign shoulder to shoulder, with the full strength of the Republican party."

In response Senator Foraker denied that enmity had existed between Mr. Taft and himself, and said:

"Under the circumstances I hope I may be pardoned if I say here in this presence—the first time I have had opportunity to say it—that there is not now and so far as I know there never has been the slightest ill feeling of any kind between Mr. Taft and myself."

If there is anything I have a right to claim beyond another, it is that I am Republican three hundred and sixty-five days in the year. I have my preferences sometimes as to who should receive the honors of the party, and everybody generally finds out what they are. But I am one of those old-fashioned Republicans who settle every such question at the convention. When the Chicago convention nominated Mr. Taft to be the Republican candidate for the Presidency this year, that instant he became my leader. He has been my leader ever since, and he will be my leader until the polls close on the night of the election."

Mr. Foraker followed with an estimate of Judge Taft's fitness for the office he seeks by repeating what Bishop Fallows had said before him.

"I want to repeat it," he said, "that his experience on the bench, in the Philippines, as Secretary of War, in the construction of the Panama Canal, in all the positions he has filled, has been such as to qualify Mr. Taft almost beyond every other man for the Presidency. We are going to elect him, and if he does not make a success of it, it will be his own fault."

Senator Foraker followed this statement with a review of his early acquaintance with Judge Taft, and the favorable impression he then gained of him.

WHERE SHERMAN STANDS.

Approves Legislation to Improve the Conditions of Labor.

(From Sherman's Speech of Acceptance.)

The Republican party believes in the equality of all men before the law; believes in granting labor's every request that does not seek to accord rights to one man denied to another. Fair-minded labor asks no more, no less, and approves the record of the Republican party because of that party's acts.

I have helped to make my party's record in the enactment of the Eight-Hour law, the Employers' Liability act, the statutes to minimize the hazard of railroad employes, the Child Labor law for the District of Columbia and other enactments designed especially to improve the conditions of labor. I cannot hope to better state my position on injunctions than by a specific endorsement of Mr. Taft's Cincinnati declaration on that subject. That endorsement I make.

But He Runs on Forever.
 (From the New York Sun.)

What will Mr. Bryan say after next election day? Mr. Bryan will insist that he is an optimist. Beaten three times! What of that? He's the one great Democrat willing for his fellow men to be beaten once again.

Read the Commoner and learn! Mr. Bryan, Mr. Kern, Sail together on this trip in the old, oft stranded ship. (They have quarters in the stern.)

In this antiquated craft, while they gaze at Mr. Taft Miles ahead—the race near done And by Taft and Sherman won—Mr. Bryan, ever wise, Doubtless will philosophize And to Mr. Kern recite That remark, already trite, All prepared and often sprung: "Beaten? Yes, but I'm still young; I can wait another four years, then try the race once more, I have got this thing down pat, I'm the one great Democrat!" —Julian Durand.

Making or Keeping Promises. The difference between Mr. Taft's promise of tariff revision and Mr. Bryan's pledge in the same direction is that Mr. Taft if elected will be in position to redeem his pledge, while Mr. Bryan if elected would be powerless to accomplish anything with a Republican Senate arrayed against his free trade plans.—Omaha Bee

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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 58 and our wagon will call. No extra charge for collecting and delivering.

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G. C. GRIFFITH, Prop'r.

Canning Fruit?

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

BALL FRUIT JARS

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

Prompt delivery a specialty. Give us a call.

Shermans' Market.

New Tailoring Shop

We have opened a Tailoring Shop in the Nachazel building, and are prepared to make Made-to-order Suits, Overcoats, Etc., in a workman-like manner and at reasonable cost.

A. W. Freiberg.

PLENTY OF IT—ALL THE BEST

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

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

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