

# Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 12

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1908.

No. 39

## Fair Weather and Big Crowds!

### Our County Fair a Success.

#### Excellent Speed Contests, Plenty of Band Music and Fine Exhibits.

Will some one kindly locate one of those croakers who predicted rain for fair week? It has been proclaimed in the school room and upon the door-post that the solution of the long-continued drought would be the 24th annual meet of the Charlevoix County Fair Ass'n, and now that Old Sol smiled brightly on the plan of proceedings and made it the banner event ever held, there's a stillness in the atmosphere when the question of wrong prognostications is broached.

Big crowds were in attendance each day and the gate receipts were probably the largest ever in the history of the Association. The band music was fine; Manton Band came up with ten pieces and furnished a high-grade of music. Boyne Falls Band came over about twenty strong and gave us an excellent grade of music. Every member of both bands were gentlemen and conducted themselves as such during their entire stay in our city. On Wednesday evening our Pony Band, not to let the visitors have too much sway, climbed into their stand across from the opera house, and gave a number of selections. At the Fair Grounds the Aerial Stones entertained the crowds with some fine trapeze work. The "Dip the Dip" wasn't ready in time hence the crowds were saved the sensation of going away feeling dippy.

#### The Exhibits.

The Floral Hall was filled to overflowing—probably the largest exhibit ever contained in the building. As has been stated heretofore the booths were taken up weeks ago, and a number of applicants had to be rejected. It is hoped that in time a new hall may be erected in which ample space will be provided for all exhibitors who wish to come. The booths this year were occupied by Empey Bros., furniture; W. E. Malpass Hardware Co., hardware; C. H. Whittington, furniture and rugs; Grinnell Bros., pianos, phonographs, etc.—in charge of Lou Bening of Petoskey; Strubel Bros., hardware and harness. The exhibit of potted plants was better than usual as was also Division M—School Work—a booth this year being set aside for a proper display. Division J—Fancy Work—was up to the standard. The display of canned fruit and dairy products was excellent, and as for the Division H—Fruits—it simply could not be excelled, the granges of South Arm, Peninsula and Marion Center combining to make it the finest ever. Some plan ought to be arranged to get these exhibits together prior to our own fair and have them exhibited at the Michigan State Fairs.

In Vegetables, South Arm Grange took the lead, and in Grain, Marion Center. The County Farm also had quite a display of farm products.

In an adjoining building, J. B. Lanway had a fine display of buggies, lap robes and furs. And in the same building D. E. Goodman had a display of the DeLaval Cream Separator in charge of J. B. Watson.

The Poultry department contained a fine exhibit of fowls, among the exhibitors being Geo. W. Cook of Charlevoix, John F. Keany and Mark Stanley of this place.

In the Horses, Cattle, Swine and Sheep departments the exhibits were good and represented more blooded stock than heretofore.

#### Election of Officers.

In the election of officers, Thursday, Robert Price of East Jordan was re-elected president and Martin Ruhlberg was re-elected treasurer. Sec'y B. A. Brintnall was not a candidate for re-election and A. B. Nicholas, Jr., of East Jordan was elected secretary of the association. In election of direc-

tors Nathan Burns of Marion township was elected in place of Alfred Van Dusen of Charlevoix; and Joseph H. Lanway of East Jordan and John A. Newville of Boyne City were re-elected.

#### Result of The Races.

##### WEDNESDAY.

3:00 Class. Purse—\$100.00.  
1. Geo. C., Chas. Greenman of Benton Harbor.  
2. Oso, Frank Sifert of Petoskey.  
3. Billy W., Ben Pennhallegon of Traverse City.  
4. Bud N., Chas. Lince of Boyne City.

##### 2:18 Class. Purse—\$200.00.

1. Frank C., C. W. Ives of Cheboygan.  
2. Molly B., Chas. Germaine of Traverse City.  
3. Charles Mackie, W. E. Tuttle of Petoskey.

##### Novelty Race. Purse—\$25.00.

1. Nancy Hanks, A. Densmore.  
2. Maud S., Peter Mitchell.  
3. Maud D., Clarence Bass.

##### THURSDAY.

##### 2:40 Class. Purse—\$150.00.

1. Geo. C., Chas. Greenman.  
2. Oso, Frank Sifert.  
3. Milton E., Chas. Greenman.

##### Free-for-all. Purse—\$200.00.

1. Mollie B., Chas. Germaine.  
2. Allan E., Frank Sifert.  
3. Frank C., C. W. Ives.

##### Running Race. Purse—\$25.00.

1. Little Nell, Clarence Bass of Central Lake.  
2. Bessie M., Fred Miner, East Jordan.

##### 3:00 Class Purse—\$75.00.

1. Billy W., Ben Pennhallegon.  
2. Elmer B., J. W. Tweddle of Traverse City.  
3. Wilkins, Adams of Boyne City.

#### Methodist Appointm'ts.

In the assignment of pastors at the Michigan conference of Methodist Episcopal ministers, at St. Joseph, Tuesday, Rev. Warren W. Lamport was returned to East Jordan for another year—a matter which causes universal satisfaction among the members of the local church. Since coming to East Jordan a year ago, Mr. Lamport has labored unceasingly for the up-building of Christ's Kingdom and he has endeared himself to the hearts of every East Jordanite, whether they be members of his flock or not. Others appointed to charges hereabouts are as follows: district superintendent, A. T. Ferguson of Traverse City; Alba, H. G. Kennedy; Alden, Jesse Burdge; Bellaire, W. P. Mosher; Boyne City, F. M. Taylor; Boyne Falls, A. W. Baker; Central Lake, H. D. Helwig; Charlevoix, R. A. Wright; Charlevoix circuit and Indian mission to be supplied; Clarion, F. H. Bridge-water; Crossvillage, E. S. Dutcher; Elk Rapids, H. M. Thompson; Empire, William Haskins; Fife Lake, A. V. Whipple; Mancelona, J. E. Foote.

#### Junget-Hoyt Nuptials.

Monday the nuptials were celebrated of Harriet A. Hoyt and Joseph Junget of Milford, Conn., a young man who made a most favorable impression during the few days he was staying here. Rev. A. D. Grigsby officiated at the ceremony in the home of the bride's parents at twelve, Miss Helen Stone playing the wedding march and the bride's little sister being ring bearer. After partaking of delicious refreshments and looking over the wedding gifts the guests separated, the young couple leaving en route by boat for Chicago and the East. They will be at home at Milford on October 1st.

#### ADVERTISED LETTERS.

Following is a list of the letters remaining uncalled for in the East Jordan postoffice for the week ending Sept. 19, 1908:

Letters  
Baxter, J. F. Brewer, Hiram  
Crossman, Henry Clark, Ed  
Curtis, James Lawrence, John A.  
McClintock, Wm. Miner, Elmer  
Russel, Floyd Slavin, John  
Thompson, Harry Wells, D. B.

#### Cards.

Alander, Charles, Mouson, Mrs. Sadie  
Walker, J. R. Watson, Ant  
Watson, Harry  
FRANK A. KENYON, P.M.



I feel that the country is indeed to be congratulated upon the nomination of Mr. Taft. I have known him intimately for many years and I have a peculiar feeling for him, because throughout that time he worked for the same object, with the same purposes and ideals.

I do not believe there could be found in all the country a man so well fitted to be President.

He is not only absolutely fearless, absolutely disinterested and upright, but he has the widest acquaintance with the nation's needs, without and within, and the broadest sympathies with all our citizens.

He would be as emphatically a President of the plain people as Lincoln, yet not Lincoln himself would be freer from the least taint of demagoguery, the least tendency to arouse or appeal to class hatred of any kind.

He has a peculiar and intimate knowledge of and sympathy with the needs of all our people—of the farmer, of the wage earner, of the business man, of the property owner.

No matter what a man's occupation or social position, no matter what his creed, his color, or the section of the country from which he comes, if he is an honest, hard working man who tries to do his duty toward his neighbor and toward the country, he can rest assured that he will have in Mr. Taft the most upright of representatives and the most fearless of champions.

Mr. Taft stands against privileges and he stands pre-eminently for the broad principles of American citizenship which lie at the foundation of our national well being.

#### BOUTELL ON BRYAN.

In His "Shall the People Rule?" Simply "a Local Issue?"

Congressman Henry Sherman Boutell of Chicago, commenting on Mr. Bryan's speech in Iowa, says:

Mr. Bryan's question, "Shall the people rule?" implies that somewhere in this country the people do not rule. The only States where the people do not rule are the States that are expected to give overwhelming majorities for the Democratic ticket. Perhaps Mr. Bryan thinks that his question is purely "a local issue." If he is sincere, I challenge him to make a speech in Vicksburg, Miss., on "Government by the People." Let him repeat one of his famous anti-imperialist speeches, simply changing three words, substituting "Mississippi" for "Philippines" and "black brothers" for "brown brothers." Let him suggest that we have as chairman of his meeting John Sharp Williams, leader of the Democrats in Congress, and as vice-chairmen the other members of the Congressional delegation from Mississippi.

And after he has made his speech in Vicksburg, if he shall have escaped the rule of the people in that community, I dare Mr. Bryan to repeat his oration on popular government in Charleston, S. C., with Senator Tillman as chairman of his meeting. Mr. Bryan's sentiments have a purely geographical sincerity. His epigrams and startling conundrums are especially designed to meet local demands. Of this nature are all his views on tariff and taxation.

Mr. Bryan's proposition that every time a trust is formed a tariff schedule should be repealed, and every time a trust is dissolved a new duty should be added, is too funny even for comic opera.

If on March 4 next Mr. Bryan should become President, with a Democratic Congress in both houses, and should actually place upon the statute books the financial and economic vagaries delivered by him in his speech of last Friday, it would plunge the nation into bankruptcy and bring on industrial chaos. If he should begin by repealing the duty on sugar to punish the sugar trust, he would upset the national finances by losing \$60,000,000 a year in revenues, and would stir up a revolution in Louisiana, Utah, Colorado and Michigan. Then, if he should repeal the duty on cotton goods, because some bustling manufacturers of New England or the Carolinas were dumping goods in China in rivalry with England and Germany, he would divert other millions from the treasury and invite still further industrial ruin.

But, of course, Mr. Bryan would do none of these things, any more than he will invade the solid South and summon the cohorts of Democracy to the defence of the Constitution with the battle cry "Shall the People Rule?" Mr. Bryan simply does not mean what he says. What he utters with Chaddbandian unctious in the North he repudiates with Pecksniffian duplicity in the South.

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.

#### MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Henry Ostrum, 64.....Hayes twp  
Louise Erforth, 55.....Horton Bay  
Joseph Junget, 22.....Milford, Conn.  
Harriet A. Hoyt, 22.....East Jordan  
Albert Scott, 26.....East Jordan  
Sylvia Noyes, 27.....East Jordan

RICHARD LEWIS,  
County Clerk.

Dr. F. P. Ramsey can test your eye and properly fit you with glasses.

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

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

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**

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

## A Great Opening Sale!

AT THE NEW STORE

Men's, Boys' and Children's **SHOES**

...AND A FINE LINE OF...

## Gents' Furnishings

A Good Opportunity to buy the best Shoes at very low prices.

They will be sold during this Opening Sale, Below Cost. Do Not Fail to Come and avail yourself of the Greatest Bargains Ever Offered You.

Sale Commences Thursday, Oct. 1st and  
Ends Oct. 8th.

#### REPAIR DEPARTMENT.

We are installing a Shoe Repair Department and will be prepared to mend your worn shoes at the very lowest price.

Remember the Place—Next to the Exchange Hotel.

**WALLACE WEISS.**



The Human Engine.

Of all the engines cunningly devised by man not one can equal that masterpiece of construction, the engine of the human frame. To run that engine, air is the first necessity. Construct it how you will, the greater part of the energy which feeds a power plant is lost before it reaches the applying machine. The body, declare Hollis Godfrey in the Atlantic, only has the power of using energy really economically and efficiently. Its food is its fuel. To be available, all the constituents of that food must be burned, producing heat and power. For that burning the oxygen of the air is essential. Equally true is it that nitrogen must be present to prevent the rapid combustion which would take place in oxygen alone. But whether the combustion be fast or slow, the action is the same. The body burns the carbon and hydrogen of its food and gives out the oxides of these substances, carbon dioxide (carbon acid gas) and hydrogen oxide (water). The water that is formed within the body by the burning of hydrogen is of comparatively slight importance in a consideration of the vital questions of the effect of city air upon the individual, but the other factor, the carbon dioxide formed in the body, is of direct importance.

Rear Admiral Sigbee, in a recent article in the Youths' Companion, referred to a story told him by an officer who had sailed on the Portsmouth off the African coast, hunting for slavers. The story goes that the Portsmouth was once challenged to race by a foreign man-of-war, and sailed round the foreigner twice. The admiral regards this as a good sea yarn which he is content to leave undisturbed. A correspondent who was on board the Portsmouth at the time writes to the Companion that in the log which he kept of the cruise he finds the facts which bear out the story. On November 12, 1859, the Archer, British sloop of war, and the Portsmouth were lying at anchor off Kensington, West Africa. Both got under way about the same time, all sails set, and started on a trial of speed. Whether the race had been planned or was an informal "brush" is not recorded, but it is true that in the race that followed the Portsmouth sailed clean round the Archer. The evident embellishment of the incident to make it a worthy sea yarn is the word "twice."

Here is a new sort of infant prodigy. A little girl of five years, the daughter of respectable working people in one of the most populous quarters of Paris, seems to have established a record in juvenile crime. Some time ago she tried to cut out her little brother's tongue with a knife. She has tried to burn the house down, having taken care to soak beds and furniture with petroleum. Such a terror did she become in the neighborhood that she was commonly called the "baby devil." The public institutions, where she was sent, considered her an abnormally and refused to keep her. She has tried to stab a man. Her performances so disturbed the neighbors that her unfortunate parents were ordered from their poor lodgings by a bailiff. Now the authorities have taken charge of this terrible little creature, who seems to be the kind of degenerate recently described by Prof. Lombroso, an inheritor of the sins of many forebears.

Denial of the probability of a war between Japan and the United States would be gratuitous if there were not so much persistent talk about the dreadful possibility. It may be worth while to collect three recent utterances on the subject by persons who know. A French officer who has been in Japan making a dispassionate study of military matters, says, in effect, that Japan is physically incapable of war with the United States. The American ambassador to Japan, Mr. O'Brien, says that war talk is absurd. Marquis Katsura, the new head of the Japanese cabinet, supports his assertion that Japan is bent on peace by pointing out that the financial problem of Japan is sufficient to engross her for some time to come. War between this country and Japan is possible; so is war between any two nations. But it is a perverse jingoism which tries to frighten folk with so nebulous a possibility.

Some one has discovered that it is very foolish to become angry, as every time a person loses his temper his supply of vitality is lowered. This is doubtless very true, but there are few who will stop to remember it when there is the temptation to get mad.

Some people predict that the druggable balloons will be made useful in smuggling goods past customs borders. Possibly, when a 400-foot gas bag can be made so invisible that customs officials cannot see it.

Gospel Songs

They Must Be Intellectual and Spiritual

By CHARLES H. GABRIEL, Author of the Now Famous "Glory Song."



The requisites of a gospel song are: First, the hymn must be constructed intellectually and spiritually; second, it must not be a mere rhyme of one thought; it should begin with a declaration of subject, which it should dissect, segregate, and present intelligently, consecutively, and with continuity, each and every thought incorporated, from start to finish.

There are usually three stanzas of four or more lines each. The corresponding lines in these stanzas must have the same number of syllables, and the accent must be uniform and identical; every word and line should be a factor and not a filler.

In these circumstances can you not readily see and understand the difficulties of keeping out superfluous and meaningless words—the vital point of attack by the critic? Even with their skill and learning, Wesley, Watts, Keble, and other of our old writers made use of these, and our most cherished church hymns are spotted with them.

Next to the hymn, if not on equal ground with it, comes the music. A gospel song will not succeed unless it has distinctive melody. Especially is this true of songs for children and young people, and the more melodious they are the more popular they become, and consequently the more good they accomplish.

The music should be written to the words, and not the words to the music. I know a few would-be writers who grind out melodies for which they employ word-tinkers to furnish rhymes of suitable meter, at so much per tinker, yet I never knew one such song to become popular. If there is a dividing line between the sacred and secular, I think these pieces hold that distinction. The distinctive note of sacred and secular music is clearly defined and well understood. How one fills the soul with awe and reverence, and the other fills the heart with fire and enthusiasm! As an illustration of the first mentioned fact, let me tell this incident: In a certain town a party of young people were waltzing, when the orchestra modulated into "The Glory Song." Presently one couple took their seats, then another, and another, until not a dancer remained to keep step to the music, and a solemn hush fell over the assemblage. This was reported to me by an eye-witness, and I can vouch for its truthfulness.

Most of us take our period of leisure-time, and enjoy it, without giving much or any thought to the best method of employing the period set apart for bodily recuperation. If there exists a science of holidaying at all, its terms are a sealed book to the bulk of mankind. Yet it would be strange indeed if the proper enjoyment of well-earned rest formed a topic or condition which lies completely outside that right and domain of law whose influence is so marked in all other affairs connected with our health and well-being. For example, the enjoyment of a holiday must depend to a certain extent upon climate, and, as any one climate cannot suit everybody alike, we may note in this fact alone the initial stages of a system which would seek to insure that each of us selected the resort whose conditions most closely corresponded to his bodily needs. Lying altogether outside the popular discussion of holidays, there is a field where unquestionably science has to be appealed to by way of determining the proper place and method of enjoying rest. This field is represented by the medical phase of holiday-life, and by the relationship of the doctor to the cure of disease by climatic conditions.

There next looms before us the question of the most advantageous fashion in which our holiday time may be spent. I think one may fairly sum up this phase of the matter by assuming that the law of contrast should here prove our most trustworthy guide. By this law one implies that the holiday life should be lived in as complete contrast to the ordinary working existence as is possible. There is great wisdom in such a declaration. It is founded upon the idea, justified by all we know of physiological conditions, that the rest and invigoration of one set of faculties is largely favored and aided by the employment of others, which, in an ordinary way, lie more or less fallow.

Your sedentary man, tied to his office, will benefit most greatly from his walking or his cycling tour, from his yachting if he can take a hand at the ropes, from his tennis, his boating, or other forms in which his physical energy may be used and thus stimulated to renewal. Your active man, on the other hand, who day by day toils with bone and muscle, who travels and moves about in the pursuit of his business, stands in a different position. For him, the lazy holiday is the prescription of science. He will impart tone to his muscles by rest, and if he enjoys his novel or his volume of adventure, and thus captures the thoughts of other men, he will benefit by the contrast of his leisure so spent to the life he leads in the workaday world.

While youth, inexperience and ignorance constitute no legal bar to political preferment, while manhood suffrage is the source of all governmental power, why so many of those capable of ruling prefer selfishly their personal pleasures and private interests to the general welfare, so long will we suffer the maximum of burdens that come from unwise and unskilled legislation.

The best that we can hope to accomplish is to bring about, as we have been doing with marked success, the enactment of uniform legislation in the several states.

Our work will in the main be constructive. We can accomplish practically nothing in the way of restraint.

From the least governed people in the world we are rapidly becoming the most governed people in the world. Our increasing commissions for almost every department of public affairs are making our government, state and national, the most comprehensive system of bureaucracy ever known. The complex conditions of our times in each of their diversified forms are given special treatment and administration. This is a prolific source of legislation, much of it in flagrant disregard of the best sanctioned and most venerated doctrines.

Science of Holidaying. By ANDREW WILSON, Noted English Scientist.

Evil of Unwise Law-Making. By J. N. DICKINSON, President of the American Bar Association.

TIED TO HORSE'S TAIL FOR REVENGE ON GIRL

ITALIAN IS DRAGGED TO DEATH FOR TEARING OUT FORMER SWEETHEART'S TONGUE.

Rome.—For tearing out his former sweetheart's tongue because she had broken her promise to remain faithful while he saved enough to support her, Francesco Vergani has been dragged to death at the village of Monselle, near Padua, by a horse, to which he was tied by the bystanders.

Vergani, when a youth of 19, fell in love with Eloise Ferrari, a girl a year his junior, and the daughter of a prosperous farmer. The girl liked him, but her parents objected that he was too young and poor to wed.

Hoping to make a fortune in America, the young man took passage for



Tied to the Horse's Tail, He Was Dragged Over the Rough Roads.

New York. The two took their vow of faithfulness in the village church, repeating together as they concluded: "May I be stricken dumb if I violate the oath I have taken."

Fortune was slower in coming to him in the new world than Vergani had hoped, and it was eight years before he considered himself able to support the woman of his choice. He had found employment with an itinerant dentist, who finally made him his partner. Corresponding through a mutual friend, Vergani had heard regularly from his betrothed during the first six years of his exile. Then the letters suddenly ceased. The Italian was worried and anxious, but still confident that the girl remained true to him.

Just as he was preparing to return home, however, he learned a short time ago in Boston that she had married a well-to-do miller of her native village.

His love turned to hatred, Vergani hastened at once to Italy, bought one of the stage coaches from which itinerant dentistry is practiced there, and drove to Monselle, where he arrived during fair time, gathered a crowd and performed a number of small operations, meanwhile questioning his patients concerning his former fiancée. It was not long before she and her husband appeared in the group about his coach. Himself unrecognizable in the long beard he wore, he beckoned to the woman, who, encouraged by her husband, agreed to a trial of a powder with which he had been polishing the teeth of the villagers.

Catching up a pair of forceps as she opened her lips, he seized and tore out a large part of her tongue.

The crowd's first instinct was to tear him to pieces, but some one shouted: "Tie him to his horse." The suggestion met with approval. One of the horses was unfastened from the coach, Vergani was bound to its tail and the animal, already frightened and rearing, was lashed to a gallop. The victim of the mob's vengeance was dragged nearly two miles before the runaway animal was stopped. Vergani was crushed almost beyond recognition. The object of his vengeance will probably not recover.

CANINE SPOOK TALKS.

Pittsburg Detectives Awfully Scared by Dog's Greeting.

Pittsburg, Pa.—Police men, armed with repeating rifles, are patrolling Lincoln avenue nightly, seeking to get a shot at a supernatural dog which talks good English then disappears in the vapors of the night.

Many petty robberies have been committed in the neighborhood of Lincoln avenue recently.

Detectives Charles Aymer, Arthur Ehrenfeld and Lieut. Charles G. Shields were detailed to catch the thieves. One morning at dawn the three men descended a ravine back of the home of the Sisters of Divine Providence.

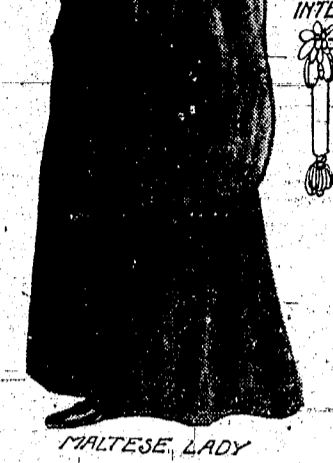
A big black figure followed them. They moved across a bridge and the black phantom waddled on behind. The three men saw it was a large Newfoundland dog. The policeman halted; the dog stopped. Suddenly the brute spoke in deep tones: "Good morning." The men quailed in fear. "Good morning," said the dog.

The dog disappeared in this greenish vapors. The men made a search of the ravine, but no dog tracks could be found. They were laughed at when they told their story.

Japan May Build Locomotives. An attempt at locomotive construction is to be made in Japan.

WHEN THE FLEET GETS TO MALTA

ODD SIGHTS WHICH WILL GREET THE AMERICAN SAILORS THERE.



MALTESE LADY

Not the least interesting of all the places at which the American fleet will touch in its sail 'round the earth will be the little island of Malta, in the Mediterranean sea, south of Sicily. There the great fleet of battle-ships will stop on its way home from the Pacific to the Atlantic via the Suez canal. Outside of diplomatic, naval and military circles, little is known of this mere speck upon the map of Europe.

Students of history will perhaps recall the presence there of Napoleon I., who pillaged the churches, stripping them of their gold and silver, and shipping the booty away, only to have his vessel founder in a gale and losing all. To-day, in the churches are solid silver gates and vessels, that were overlooked by Napoleon's men for the reason that they were painted black to deceive the eye of the vandals.

On the northwestern shore of this island is St. Paul's bay, clearly identified with the apostle's shipwreck and made the subject of many famous paintings, adorning the walls of the churches in Valletta, the principal city of the island.

The stirring history of the Knights of Malta is forcefully present in all its romance, and the island is rich in relics of these valiant men. To the feminine mind, Maltese lace, that ever popular fabric, is suggested, although this material is not directly connected with the island of Malta, the lacemakers living upon the adjoining island of Gozo.

Most important of all—England has these islands, making Malta the base of supplies, coaling station, garrison and rendezvous of the Mediterranean squadron. From the British, the American admiral and his officers will receive attention. The sailors will view the island in its simple life, explore catacombs and visit the ancient Citta Vecchia. At San Antonio the officers will be entertained by the duke of Connaught, who is at present commander-in-chief of the military forces of the Mediterranean.

On the fourth day after leaving Gibraltar, the traveler to the east finds himself in the Malta channel, a strip between Sicily and Malta. Upon bright days the snow-clad peak of Etna makes itself visible. At the south the rocky shore of Gozo is outlined. Sastward, bright in its orange color, lies Malta.

One is first impressed with its snow-white buildings, low and solid, and with the spires of the churches. In the distance the huge dome of Mustafa church, the third largest in the world, stands like a sentinel, guarding the people of the old city in the center of the island. This church, with its huge dome, was built by natives who worked only upon Sundays and holidays and without wages, the labor covering a period of 27 years. No scaffolding was used in its construction.

The two great harbors spread their arms invitingly and within there is ample anchorage for the "big 16" fleet of Uncle Sam. The huge breakwater, poking its nose into the channel, speaks of the enterprise of the English in protecting this wee spot from tempests.

The buildings skirt the shore of the harbor, rising abruptly to the eminence that forms the principal thoroughfare of the city of Valletta.

Up through the narrow stone streets you are driven to the hotel, passing upon every hand men who wear the uniform of King Edward. The bare, footed, or sandaled, native trudges leisurely along. Here and there one sees a group of Maltese women, their faces half-hidden beneath the falsette.

This primitive race is deeply attached to their national usages for which other nationalities sometimes show lack of consideration. The falsette is a peculiar mantilla of black silk worn by the women. It is some-

times called onega. In shape it resembles a huge poke bonnet or skirt turned over the head. It is gathered in on one side and kept in place by an arched whalebone. This is operated very skillfully by the women, and gives them the nun-like effect remarked by the visitor.

The ovens of the knights still supply the garrison. The present postoffice on Strada Mercapi, formerly the Palazzo Parisio, was occupied by Napoleon I. as his headquarters when he was at Valletta. A tablet marks the spot for the tourist.

Strada Santa Lucia, or, as it is known by the tourists, the "street of steps," is a decided novelty. It leads from the lower town along the bay to the main street of Valletta, Strada Reale. This climb is lined with shops, and here also are found at the corners the saints' shrines, before which burn the candles placed there by the devout people.

The governor's palace is all that one could picture as typical. Here is the room hung in rich tapestry in which the house of assembly for the local parliament meets. Here Italian is spoken, this language also being used in the courts of justice on the island. It is declared by the commercial classes that the use of English as a supplement to Maltese and Italian would be desirable.

St. John's Conventual church is next in importance to the palace. Within, from floor to ceiling, it is one blaze of memorial antiquity. The floor is paved with tombstones of more than 400 chevaliers. With the heraldic emblazonment in marble mosaic, and the sculpture, bronze and paintings, a wealth of history is unfolded. This wonderful church has its chapels, each devoted to the nationality of men who have figured in the stirring history of the island, each chapel having art in oil and marble.

No visitor to Malta ever leaves without first visiting the Chapel of Bones, beneath the Hospital of Incubables, which adjoins the burial place of the knights who died in hospital and who were buried in mantels a bec with their white cross. This chapel's architecture is rendered in every detail by the bleached bones of humanity. At the base of the altar is a tablet bearing an inscription. The following is a translation:

D. O. M. THE WORLD IS A STAGE. OUR LIFE A TRAGEDY. ALL IS ILLUSION; ALL A FIC-TION. DEATH THE CLOSE OF ALL THINGS. IT UNMASKS AND SOLVES ALL. THOU WHO LIVEST, PONDER ON THIS. PRAY THAT PERPETUAL LIGHT MAY SHINE ON THOSE WHO REST HEREIN. GO IN PEACE; REMEMBER THAT THOU SHALT DIE.

The mortuary connected with the hospital has a singular relic. It is a place where the body is left 24 hours after death, with straps fastened to the hands and feet. The slightest motion would set a bell ringing and thus prevent any likelihood of being buried alive.

Both the islands of Gozo and Malta are honeycombed with caves which date from the period of Phoenician occupation. These catacombs are attractive in their gruesomeness. One enters them at Citta Vecchia, where native guides are always waiting to earn a few pennies for the privilege of escorting you through the maze-like corridors extending in all directions.

Asleep for Thirty-Two Years.

A most remarkable case of a woman who has slept for 32 years is reported in "Der Tag" from Monstereas, near Stockholm. Karoline Karlstatter was a schoolgirl of 13 when she suddenly fell asleep over her books in the schoolroom. After fruitless efforts on the teacher's part to rouse her the girl was carried home. She slept until quite recently, when she awoke to find that her childhood and girlhood were long past, and that she is now a middle-aged woman of 45. Franklin Karlstatter is not very much worried over the matter, however. She feels as fresh and as full of energy as if she had merely enjoyed a good night's rest. Her chief concern at present is to make up for lost time and complete her education, which was so abruptly interrupted.

Common. "They are quite ordinary people, aren't they?" "Yes—keep their engagements, eat plain food, pay their bills, and all that sort of thing."—Life.



# INDUSTRY'S TERRIBLE DEATH ROLL

By WILLARD W. GARRISON

Peace, 2; War, 1; Is Score in Fearful Carnage

*In the United States Loss of Life Is Almost Beyond Mind's Power of Conception—How the World Figures Line-up with Those of This Country.*

**O**LD FATHER TIME in depleting the population of this planet to make room for coming generations is using two great scythes—war and industry. He wields the latter with his right hand and the former with his left, consequently the carnage of the battlefield is outstripped by the number of lives snuffed out by railroads, mines, mills, workshops, etc. The actual ratio is two to one in favor of peace.

By that statement is meant that the average deaths each year for 20 years having been figured, the dogs of war have done only one-half the damage accorded to times of peace.

In New York city alone each year sees an average of 3,467 persons bundled into eternity by violence. It is declared that a person a minute is hustled to the morgue, undertaker's or hospital. Supposing hostile nations should swoop down on a city,

each year meet violent deaths from causes other than war. Of this number the United States lays claim to 100,000. Few of the states keep track of the injuries which are suffered by inhabitants. Only a record of deaths is secured. Hence the number

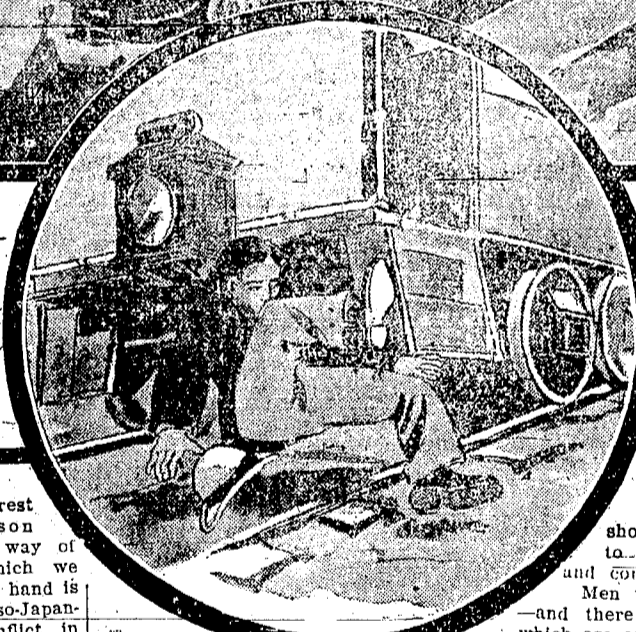
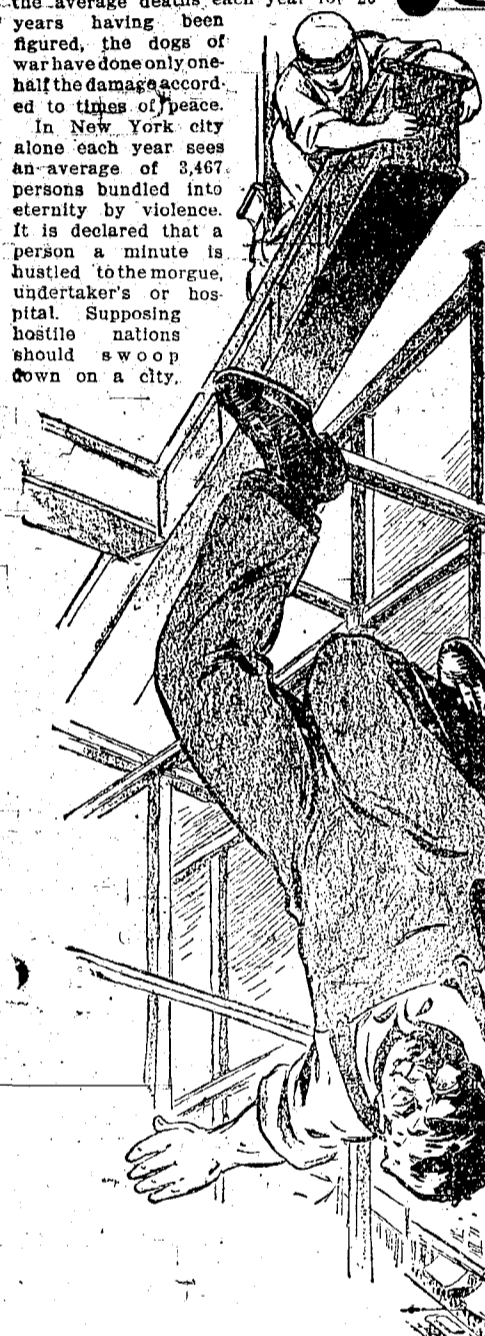
not include mills, mines and workshops and so forms less than half of the havoc which is played with the inhabitants of the United States. The casualties in the United States, according to a recent report of the census bureau, amounts to over 500,000 killed and injured. In figures embracing the world that represents the killed alone and only in times of peace.

of our toiling element than the land of the lily. The crimson carnage of industry is not brought into the public notice to any large extent and the reason for this is because the deaths take place within the borders of the Atlantic and Pacific and not at any one chosen spot such as would a battle. The horrors of mines are told every

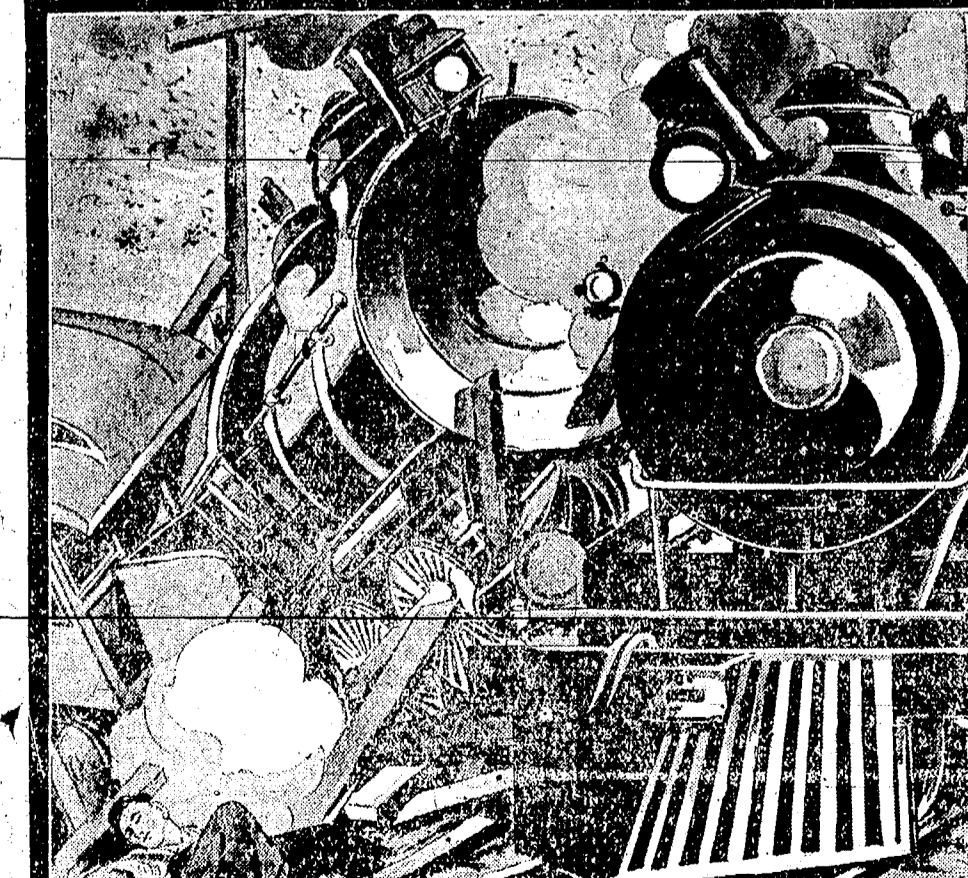
mand of the American for more speed. "Faster, faster," cries the business man and the same is true of people in every walk of life.

We are willing to take a chance on a dangerous machine because it accomplishes work quicker and we toss the thoughts of probable fatalities to one side. The proportion of workshop accidents attributed to persons being caught in the machinery is 30 per cent, and to-day men who are toiling for the benefit of the man who derives his living from that sort of work are perfecting measures which they want enacted into laws.

Gen. Sherman said ghastly things about war, but Gen. Sherman never worked in a mine, in a power house or for a railroad. Even had he done all those things he perhaps would never have realized the comparison of the two, for the harvest of death is reaped in many spots at the same time. It is not so congested as the



**MINE DISASTERS SUPPLY A LARGE QUOTA OF FATALITIES**



The nearest comparison in the way of war which we have at hand is the Russo-Japanese conflict in which a crimson total of 336,786 of killed and wounded was rolled up. The hurry, hustle and bustle of America gives this country a standing all over the globe as being in the front rank in the list of casualties. Splendid precautions are taken by the government and every year these are increased, but at the same time the merciless scythes continues to reap just as bountiful a harvest in the marts of industry.

In France, statistics from Washington say that 222,124 laborers alone lost their lives and were injured during the year of 1905, which unfortunately was rather a taller reckoning than those of preceding years. Of course America's population is about twice that of France and as a consequence, perhaps, are more heedful in the care of the lives

work of the grim reaper in war and hence the eye cannot see the horror of it all in the short time which it takes to sweep the battlefield and count the dead. Men who work in mid-air—and there are lots of trades which are conducted hundreds of feet above the earth—are depleted nearly as rapidly as in other destroying modes of industry. The Structural Workers' union, which has its headquarters in Chicago, reports that in 1906 it had over 1,300 members and at the end of that year this number was reduced to something like 1,150. Those men as they worked high about the common habitation of mankind little thought that their vocation was far more hazardous than that of the straight-backed man in blue uniform with U. S. A. stamped on his cartridge belt.

But aside from this great carnage, brains are being put to work every day devising methods of succor for the families of the men, women and children whose lives are snuffed out for the cause of industry. Perhaps the greatest of present-day plans which has been put into effect was that statute, known as the employers' liability law, which the last congress gave the people of the United States. This should make living a more safe occupation for the workman. The measure provides that where the toiler is slain while under the directions of his employer, the concern, firm, corporation or institution is held liable for his death and that his family shall be provided for in coin of the realm. A man's carelessness or irresponsible condition at the time of the accident, of course, debars his widow and fatherless children from the benefits which they might have reaped had the case been otherwise.

perhaps a little larger than Des Moines, Ia., and should massacre every single human being within its limits; then we would have a fair example of the number of souls who perish in a year in the United States from violent causes. Civilized nations record that 500,000

of actual casualties can never be known, but the government furnishes us with reports of the killed. Just recently the Interstate commerce commission made public its report for the year 1907. Its report places the killed and injured upon railroads alone at 122,815. This does

and were injured during the year of 1905, which unfortunately was rather a taller reckoning than those of preceding years. Of course America's population is about twice that of France and as a consequence, perhaps, are more heedful in the care of the lives

## A SIMPLE SAFEGUARD IN BUYING PAINT.

Everybody should know how simple and easy it is to avoid all uncertainty in buying paint materials. There are many so-called "white leads" on the market, which contain chalk, zinc, barytes, and other cheap adulterants. Unless the property owner takes advantage of the simple means of protection afforded him by reliable white lead manufacturers, he runs great risk of getting an inferior and adulterated white lead.

It is to protect the paint-buyer against fraud and adulteration that National Lead Company, the largest makers of genuine Pure White Lead, place their famous "Dutch Boy Painter" trademark on every keg of their product, an absolute guarantee of its purity and quality. Anyone who wants to make a practical test of white lead, and who wants a valuable free book about painting, should address National Lead Company, Woodbridge Bldg., New York, and ask for test equipment.

## CARRIED GESTURE TOO FAR.

Boy's Action Possibly Appropriate, But Somewhat Unnecessary.

Vivian Burnett, the original of the still-remembered Little Lord Fauntleroy, at the Chicago convention discussed with a reporter a certain party maneuver.

"They went too far there," said Mr. Burnett. "They made themselves ridiculous by their excess. Do you know what they reminded me of? They reminded me of a juvenile elocutionist my mother often tells about."

"This lad, at a school treat, got up to recite the first piece of his life. He was ambitious; he wished to make a great success of his piece; and he had been told by his teacher that the secret of elocution was the gesture—for every phrase its fitting gesture."

"The opening line of the boy's selection was 'The comet lifts its tail of fire.'"

"The overzealous boy, to fit its proper gesture to 'this line, lifted up the tail of his coat and held it out in a horizontal position.'"

## AN OPTICAL ILLUSION.



The Professor—How remarkable! can distinctly see a man in the moon. What an exceedingly plain person.

## No Automobiles There.

"There are no automobiles on the golden streets of heaven," says the Whitsett Courier, "but they're giving lots of folks a chance to walk those golden streets. One of the contraptions arrived in town last week and during the first spin the owner took in it it pitched a blind mule on top of the town hall, with the 'ma' that was ridin' the mule. The mule was so mad it kicked the town clock to pieces, likewise kickin' a hole in the roof an' fallin' on the mayor, just as he had took his seat an' called council to order. Having landed in the midst of them, the mule walked slow and dignified to the front door an' then took to the woods."

## Didn't Know Frogs.

A dignified army captain was once stationed in quarters near a pond in which were many bullfrogs.

The captain had never heard bullfrogs, and in the middle of the night, fairly distracted by their continuous howling, he descended the stairs in his robe de nuit, and said to the sentry:

"Sentry, tell the sergeant of the guard to drag the cow out of that marsh."

## MOTHER AND CHILD

Both Fully Nourished on Grape-Nuts.

The value of this famous food is shown in many ways, in addition to what might be expected from its chemical analysis.

Grape-Nuts food is made of whole wheat and barley, is thoroughly baked for many hours and contains all the wholesome ingredients in these cereals.

It contains also the phosphate of potash grown in the grains, which Nature uses to build up brain and nerve cells.

Young children require proportionately more of this element because the brain and nervous system of the child grows so rapidly.

A Va. mother found the value of Grape-Nuts in not only building up her own strength but in nourishing her baby at the same time. She writes:

"After my baby came I did not recover health and strength, and the doctor said I could not nurse the baby as I did not have nourishment for her, besides I was too weak."

"He said I might try a change of diet and see what that would do, and recommended Grape-Nuts food. I bought a pkg. and used it regularly. A marked change came over both baby and I."

"My baby is now four months old, is in fine condition, I am nursing her and doing all my work and never felt better in my life." "There's a Reason."

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

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



G. A. Lisk, Publisher  
ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR

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

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

NATIONAL.  
President—  
WILLIAM H. TAFT, of Ohio.  
Vice President—  
JAMES S. SHERMAN, of New York.

STATE.  
Governor—  
FRED M. WARNER, of Oakland.  
Lieutenant Governor—  
PATRIK H. KELLY, of Iogham.

CONGRESSIONAL.  
For Representative in 11th District—  
FRANCOIS B. DODD, of Mt. Pleasant.

LEGISLATIVE.  
For State Senator—  
FRED R. MING, of Chiboggan.  
For Representative State Legislature—  
WM. J. PEARSON, of Boyne Falls.

COUNTY.  
For Judge of Probate—  
JOHN M. HARRIS, of Boyne City.  
For Sheriff—  
FRANK MOWAIN, of Boyne City.

For Clerk—  
DANIEL S. PAYTON, of Eveland.  
For Treasurer—  
RICHARD LEWIS, of Wilson.

For Register of Deeds—  
ROMEO A. EMERY, of Charlevoix.  
For Prosecuting Attorney—  
A. B. NICHOLAS, of East Jordan.

For Circuit Court Commissioner—  
A. G. URQUHART, of Boyne City.  
For Surveyor—  
E. A. ROBINSON, of Boyne Valley.

For Coroners—  
DR. W. H. MARSHALL, of Boyne City.  
DR. A. M. WILKINSON, of Charlevoix.

DENIES THAT BRYAN "COULD DO NO HARM"

Congressman Burke Says Office of President Is Infinitely More Powerful Than Congress.

Congressman James Francis Burke, of Pittsburg, in an address on "The Powers of the President," says:

"The American people can make no greater mistake than to elect Mr. Bryan on the assumption that he can do no harm in the face of an adverse Senate. As between the executive and legislative departments of the government, the former has infinitely greater power to rule and ruin than the latter."

"Mr. Taft and Mr. Bryan are wholly different types of men. Each possesses a strong individual character, which would certainly assert itself in the White House. What either of these men would do during a four years term in the White House is causing as much anxiety among thoughtful Americans as the mere matter of election alone."

"As a disturber of money's the President is without a rival in the world. Through the agencies under his control he will this year disburse a billion dollars, showing the great things we are doing in addition to the unparalleled list of the world's achievements."

"In view of the fact that during the fifteen years of Bryan leadership the States controlled by his party have decreased from 23 to 12, the number of Senators from 48 to 31, the number of Representatives in Congress from 220 to 164, and in that time the Democratic party was in control of the ground, whereas it is now, as a consequence of his teachings, a hopelessly heterogeneous mass of Populist elements, the American people can see little prospect of a constructive policy if Mr. Bryan should succeed."

LABOR WORLD FOR TAFT.

Characterizes Him as True Friend of the Workingman.

(From the Concord (N. H.) Monitor.)  
The Labor World comes out strongly in its advocacy of Mr. Taft. It characterizes him a true friend of labor and declares that the unfair attacks of Mr. Gompers will have little or no effect in alienating from him the labor world. It says: "That Secretary Taft is a true friend of labor is certain, and all the untrue, ungenerous, vicious attacks that President Gompers or any one else may make on him cannot prevent him from continuing to be the friend of the wage worker. Organized labor cannot afford to have itself split up into factions on this political issue. That President Gompers is wrong in forcing this most ominous fight is certain, and intelligent wage workers will certainly come to this conclusion."

Campaign Funds.

"We welcome Mr. Taft to this advanced ground," said Mr. Bryan in one of his numerous interviews since the Denver convention. The ground referred to is Mr. Taft's statement that no campaign contributions would be received from corporations. Mr. Bryan intended to convey the impression that Mr. Taft had come to that determination after the Denver convention. In that the Democratic "peerless one" is not honest. Mr. Taft is a law abiding citizen. Such contributions are unlawful, made so by a law passed by a Republican congress at the instance of a Republican administration of which Judge Taft was a part six months before the Denver convention. He hon-

ors Mr. Bryan. If you can!

The Farmer's Wife

Is very careful about her churn. She scalds it thoroughly after using, and gives it a sun bath to sweeten it. She knows that if her churn is sour it will taint the butter that is made in it. The stomach is a churn. In the stomach and digestive and nutritive tracts are performed processes which are almost exactly like the churning of butter. Is it not apparent then that if this stomach-churn is foul it makes foul all which is put into it?

The evil of a foul stomach is not alone the bad taste in the mouth and the foul breath caused by it, but the corruption of the pure current of blood and the dissemination of disease throughout the body. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery makes the sour and foul stomach sweet. It does for the stomach what the washing and sun bath do for the churn—absolutely removes every tainting or corrupting element. In this way it cures blotches, pimples, eruptions, scrofulous swellings, sores, or open eating ulcers and all humors or diseases arising from bad blood.

If you have bitter, nasty, foul taste in your mouth, coated tongue, foul breath, are weak and easily tired, feel depressed and despondent, have frequent headaches, dizzy attacks, gnawing distress in stomach, constipated or irregular bowels, sour or bitter risings after eating, and poor appetite, these symptoms, or any considerable number of them, indicate that you are suffering from biliousness, torpid or lazy liver with the usual accompanying indigestion, or dyspepsia and their attendant derangements.

The best agents known to medical science for the cure of the above symptoms are the conditions, as attested by the writings of leading teachers and practitioners of all the several schools of medical practice, have been skillfully and harmoniously combined in Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. This is absolutely true and will be readily proven to your satisfaction if you will but mail a postal card request to Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y., for a free copy of his booklet of extracts from the standard medical authorities, giving the names of all the ingredients entering into his world-famed medicines and showing what the most eminent medical men of the age say of them.

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.

Campaign of Education.

In the great battle of 1896 the Republican party again stood for the maintenance of the integrity of the nation. The fight was against odds produced by a great industrial depression, and against the most sophisticated arguments. The Republican party maintained a campaign of education among the wage-earners and the farmers, which ultimately led to the complete defeat of this second financial heresy which has threatened the integrity of our business structure.—Hon. Wm. H. Taft, at Kansas City, Mo.

Right It— Get at the bottom of the Baking Powder Question. Buy a can of Calumet today. Put it through the most rigid baking test that you know. If it does not fully come up to your standards, if the baking is not just as good or better—lighter, more evenly raised, more delicious and wholesome, take it back to the grocer and get your money. Calumet is the only strictly high-grade baking powder selling at a moderate cost. Don't accept a substitute. Insist upon Calumet—and get it. CALUMET Baking Powder Received Highest Award World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, 1907.

ENEMY OF TARIFF.

Labor World Sees Danger in Bryan Plan of Tariff for Revenue Only.

(From the Labor World.)  
Workmen and producers generally should not delude themselves with the belief that if Mr. Bryan shall be elected President, his plans for revision of the tariff will present no menace to the country. Mr. Bryan is the professed enemy of the tariff system. He would impose duties, if at all, for revenue purposes only. On articles competing with what he chooses to call trust-made goods he would have no duty at all. Any apparent deficit in import duties arising from revised schedules he estimates would be more than made up by increased imports. Of course, his hope is to strike at the great protection States, which happen to be Republican in politics, like Pennsylvania, New York, Ohio, Illinois, Indiana, West Virginia, etc. It does not seem to matter to him that every dollar's worth of foreign goods in the competitive class coming into the United States on a revenue or free trade basis necessarily by so much reduces the demand for home goods, thus displacing just that much American labor. What he wants to do is to rebuke and avenge himself upon protected manufacturers who do not agree with him in politics and who will have none of him at the polls, says an exchange.

But while Mr. Bryan is gunning for protected industries and Republican States, once his proposed tariff law should be in force it would fall alike upon all sections of the country, the only differences between one State and another being in the degree of hardship imposed.

We hear of workmen saying that this time they intend to vote for Mr. Bryan, because for the past ten months we have had hard times. But what good will that do? How is a tariff for revenue, ignoring the protection idea altogether, going to open the shops and mills? How will the election of Senators by direct vote start the wheels of industry? Or the publication of campaign contributions? Or the further harassment of the railroads? Or the reorganization of the House, so that the Speaker may be powerless? Why open this country now to the markets of the world when we have not sufficient demand to consume what we ourselves manufacture? Under Republican rule we have just had ten years of unparalleled prosperity. Under Democratic administrations we have never had prosperity for any period, long or short.

HOW TAFT WAS SOUGHT BY MCKINLEY.  
The Manner in Which the Republican Candidate Was Called to a Larger Sphere of Action.  
One afternoon early in 1900, when Judge William H. Taft was dictating a decision of the United States Court in the Federal Building in Cincinnati, a telegram was placed in his hands. He tore off the envelope and was surprised to find a telegram from President William McKinley, reading:

"I shall take it as a great favor if you will call on me some time next week."

Judge Taft guessed at the meaning of the summons and guessed wrong. He went to Washington and was shown into a room at the White House, where he met the President and Secretary Long of the Navy. Later, Elihu Root, the Secretary of War, came in. Then, to use Mr. Taft's own words:

"Mr. McKinley said that he wanted to send me to the Philippines to help in the work of establishing civil government as the army moved on. I thought of my place on the bench and hesitated. Besides, I believed and said we could get along without the Philippines."

"But we have them and must take care of them," the President replied.

"You are at the turning of the ways in your life," Mr. Root then observed. "The bench is the easy road. You can stay there and be comfortable. On the contrary, the Philippines will demand personal sacrifices and risks and much hard work, but you will have an opportunity of doing your country a very great service." I went home, and argued the matter for two weeks.

The telegram to Cincinnati opened the door of American history to William H. Taft and made him the Republican candidate for President of the United States.

East Jordan Lumber Company. Make Our Store Your Headquarter While in Town! 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. 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. 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.

REMEMBER All that glitters is not gold. Some things look very beautiful and good on the surface, but if you look into them carefully they are not what they seem. For instance, you may get lower-priced plumbing than we do but if you judge by merit, it is a delusion, a snare, and unsatisfactory. We can give you the best value in dollars and satisfaction you can get anywhere. You may, indeed, go a great deal further and fare a good deal worse. MARINE SUPPLIES. GEORGE H. SPENCER.

A. E. Carlisle General Dray and Baggage. Wool 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.

1909 CALENDAR SAMPLES At This Office. 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

### Jewish New Year—5669.

Services at the Methodist church, Sunday. Preaching by the pastor.

Did you see those nifty programs The Herald got out for Fair Week at the Loveday Opera House?

Percy Holliday, class of '10 Hillsdale College, is now Business Manager of the "Collegian," the official paper of the college.

Among those attending the M. A. C. this year are: Misses Frances Malpass, Marjorie Hoyt, Myrtle Severance, and Wm. Severance.

Services as usual at the Presbyterian church next Sunday morning and evening at 10:30 and 7:30, Junior C. E. at 3, Senior C. E. at 6:30, Sunday School at 11:45.

Dr. and Mrs. Suleeba and daughter Miriam left for Grand Rapids on Thursday morning, and Allan Grigsby by the same train for Ypsilanti to resume his studies.

To-night—Saturday—"C o w b o y Babe" in Motion Pictures, and Illustrated song by Bert A. Dole. Everything the best and all for 5c at the Opera House. Plenty of room and absolutely safe.

Our Board of Trade secured a lot of fruit on exhibit at the County Fair and will exhibit same at the Hillsdale Fair this coming week. Messrs Herbert Olney and Orrin Bartlett accompany the exhibit.

In the foot-ball contest, Saturday last between the Mancelona and East Jordan H. S. teams, the visitors won by a score of 5 to 0. The result was looked for as the Mancelona team averaged 15 pounds to the man heavier.

Last week there was no less than 17 distinct fires on the Ward estate and adjoining lands embracing upwards of 100,000 acres, and a force of 200 men were in the woods fighting fires. It is feared that large losses in timber will occur. Mancelona Herald.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist church will hold their next meeting at the home of the president, Mrs. C. Barrie, Wednesday, Sept. 30. Visitors always welcome. This being the annual meeting, election of officers will occur. Every member make an effort to attend.

The picture show at Loveday Opera House opened last night with a good attendance considering that the night before the house was packed to the doors for a regular attraction. The picture service is arranged with what is considered one of the very best film service houses in the country.

At the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bais, Monday noon occurred the marriage of their daughter, Edie, to Mr. Herman Hammond. Rev. L. S. Matthews performed the ceremony in the presence of a number of relatives and friends. Following the wedding a picnic dinner was served on the lawn.

During the storm at Alba Friday morning two barns of Lawrence Smith were struck by lightning and burned together with the contents consisting of eighteen tons of hay, a new binder, 200 bushels of peas, 125 bushels of oats and speltz, a wagon, sleigh and numerous tools. Loss about \$1,500, insured for \$650.

Take Notice—Charlevoix County Sunday School Superintendents: Please send your name and address at once to Mary E. Heston, East Jordan, Mich., that she may mail you a blank for the annual report of your Sunday School. Dear Supl.: please reply to above request (you who have not received blanks) and greatly oblige the secretary and treasurer of the Charlevoix County Sunday School Association.—Mary E. Heston.

The fall and winter time schedule of the Pere Marquette and East Jordan & Southern Railroads takes effect tomorrow, the 27th inst. Trains leave East Jordan at 8:20 a. m. and 4:20 p. m. Trains arrive from Bellaire at 10:55 a. m. and 9:30 p. m. Trains north bound on the P. M. arrive at Bellaire at 9:25 a. m. and 8:34 p. m. Trains south bound arrive at 9:35 a. m. and 5:25 p. m. The south bound train arriving in Grand Rapids at 4:10 p. m., Chicago at 10:55 p. m. and Detroit at 9:20 p. m.

The largest crowd that ever witnessed a show at Loveday Opera House, turned out Thursday night to the "Lena Rivers" performance. Practically every seat in the house was sold and people came from miles around to attend. This was the first time a local audience witnessed one of the Star & Hawkins (New York) attractions and if the play given Thursday night was a criterion of their shows, then they need have no fear of making other bookings for this place. The play was full of heart interest from beginning to end and was sprinkled with just the right amount of comedy.

Miss Flora Haire left first of the week to resume her studies at Boston, Mass.

Tom Smith—moved his 5 and 10c store over to the West Side first of the week.

Furnished rooms to rent with or without board. Apply to Miss Emma Severance.

Att'y and Mrs. A. B. Nicholas, Jr., arrived home first of the week from Shreveport, La.

Rev. W. W. Lamport will preach at the Bennett School House, Sunday afternoon, as usual.

Mrs. J. L. Wlesman is receiving a visit from her cousin, Miss Fannie Stinson of New York City.

Mrs. B. E. Waterman received a visit this week from her brother, A. A. Russell of Kalamazoo.

Mrs. John Pelton with her son Jack is here from Cheboygan, guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Harrington.

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

Old papers sold at this office. Leave your Laundry at MACK'S JEWELRY STORE!

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

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

We are looking for cash trade, and we sell at cash prices. —Sherman & Son.

Call and see our beautiful new line of Queen Skirts—the latest and best made.—B. C. HUBBARD & Co.

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

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

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

## Saving Pointers

The money you spend and the money you earn varies somewhat.

The money you save increases your income, if deposited with us in a savings account.

Small sums count.

System brings results.

Save something regularly from your earnings.

The start is important.

One dollar will start a savings account for you.

## State Bank of East Jordan

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

WM. P. PORTER, President. W. L. FRENCH, Vice President. GEO. G. GLENN, Cashier. BERT A. DOLE, Asst. Cashier.

DIRECTORS: W. P. PORTER, W. L. FRENCH, M. H. ROBERTSON, FRANK CHAS. H. SHAEFER, CLARK CHAIRS, FRED SMITH, CARL STROEBEL, GEO. G. GLENN.

Mrs. Ruddock, twin sister of Mrs. Wm. Harrington, has been at the home of her sister the past week so ill that she cannot leave her bed.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Seymour arrived home from Melvin, Sanilac County, latter part of last week. Mrs. Seymour is much improved in health.

Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Squier have moved their household out to the P. K. Winters farm where Mrs. Squier can be with her father this winter. They have rented their home to A. S. Hammond.

To-night—Saturday—at 7:30, 8:00 and 8:30 at Loveday Opera House the intensely interesting subject "Cowboy Babe" will be given. Illustrated songs will be rendered by Mr. Bert A. Dole. A pleasing bill for 5c.

The new Pere Marquette time schedule gives all northern towns, East Jordan among them, the same miserable mail service that we had all last winter. Its hoped that the postal department will see to it that all mail due from the south in the evening is sent up from Grand Rapids over the G. R. & I. and Detroit & Charlevoix Railroads, thereby giving us an evening mail and our morning papers.

### COUNTY NORMAL NOTES.

The normal class opened Sept. 14, '08, with eleven members. From Charlevoix, Kathryn LaPeer, Jessie Durand, Ruth Bowdish, Margaret Ryan, and Clare Finucan who joined the second week; from East Jordan, Alma and Edith Brodie, Susie Sheldon, Hazel Holliday, Florence Sheldon, Cecil Barkley; from Deward, Mildred Drescher.

On Friday evening Misses Himes and Reed entertained the girls on the beach with a potato and marshmallow roast. Miss Reed then entertained for an hour with her trip abroad the last summer. Everyone reported a very enjoyable time.

The class sent some work to the County Fair at East Jordan, done by the class of '08.

Dr. F. P. Ramsey can test your eye and properly fit you with glasses.

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

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.

### Ladies' Equity Notes.

The supper and social at Mrs. Sadie Crowell's passed off pleasantly, about fifty being present to enjoy the abundant supper and fine ice cream.

The delegates to attend the A. S. of E. convention in Traverse City, Sept. 30 are: John Hawley—Bass local; James Howey, East Jordan local; James Thompson, Frank Crowell and Frank Kidder will also attend. The Echo local will elect their delegate on Friday evening.

Delegates to attend the M. L. S. of E. convention are: Mrs. Frank Kidder, Michigan Rose local; Mrs. Nellie Thompson, Goldenrod local; Mrs. Sadie Crowell, Forget-me-not local; Mrs. Mamie Thompson and Marcia Lanway will go with Mrs. Howey.

The Equity Ladies met with Mrs. John Crawford on the 16th. Several members absent, all officers present, and one visitor, Mrs. Gregg of Howard City. Communications were read from the State Secretary, Julia Ball. Report on rest room given, but tabled for the present. Methods of voting in our Society was discussed, deciding vote taken in favor of the local members voting on their state officers, the decision or majority vote to be sent to the state secretary and announced by her at the annual state meeting. The subject of questions came up again, some members opposing the use of any questions bearing on politics. This was warmly discussed. Mrs. Gregg gave some good remarks. She believes that women should study and keep posted on the political issues and laws and keep themselves informed so they can talk on them. Mrs. Gregg spoke highly of our society as a social feature for the farm women. Motion made and seconded that we discontinue political question. Carried. New business was the election of a delegate to attend state meeting. Mrs. Nellie Thompson being elected and Marcia Lanway as substitute.

A bright little baby girl having come to the home of our sister, Mrs. Murray, the request of the local to name the baby was granted. The name of Golden was given by vote of the Goldenrod local and we predict that baby Golden will be the pet of our local. Then the usual present that goes with the name was arranged for. Meeting then closed with singing a hymn and our parting words.

Will meet with Mrs. Ross on Wednesday.

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

### THE ISSUE AND PARTY RECORD.

Will the People Trust Experiment- alists and Theorists? (From Sherman's Speech of Acceptance.)

The overshadowing issue of the campaign really is: Shall the administration of President Roosevelt be approved, shall a party of demonstrated capacity in administrative affairs be continued in power, shall the reins of government be placed in experienced hands, or do the people prefer to trust their destinies to an aggregation of experimental malcontents and theorists, whose only claim to a history is a party name they pilfered?

With a record of four decades of wise legislation; two score years of faithful administration; offering its fulfilled pledges as a guaranty of its promises for the future, the Republican party appeals to the people and with full confidence in their wisdom and patriotism, awaits the rendition of the November verdict.

### Bryan's Precinct Republican.

At the recent primary election in Nebraska Lancaster Precinct No. 4, in which is located Fairview, the voting precinct of W. J. Bryan, cast thirty-five Republican votes and twenty-six Democratic. The same precinct last fall cast forty-three Republican votes and thirty-five Democratic, a Democratic loss of slightly more than 1 per cent. When Mr. Bryan lived in town he registered in Precinct A of the Fifth Ward, a polling place which usually could be depended upon to vote about the proportion of three Republicans to one Democrat. At the time he removed to Fairview he remarked facetiously that he was going to a community where the political division was more even, and he hoped in time to reform Lancaster No. 4 as to make it veer around to his way of thinking.

### Business Men Honest.

The business men of our community as a whole are honest and their methods are sound. The President has never said otherwise. Indeed, it is chiefly in the interest of the great body of honest business men that he has made his fight for lawful business methods.—Hon. Wm. H. Taft, to Merchants and Manufacturers' Association, Boston, Mass.

### Gratitude to McKinley.

The highest claim of William McKinley for the gratitude of his countrymen is that in spite of the abuse and contumely that was heaped upon his head for this policy, he placed our country in the forefront of nations as a civilizer and uplifter of unfortunate peoples.—Hon. Wm. H. Taft, at Cleveland, Ohio.

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# E. J. & S. RAILROAD

Eighth Annual

# EXCURSION

In connection with the Pere Marquette R. R. to  
Chicago, Detroit, Toledo, Grand Rapids, LaCrosse

# TUES., OCT. 6<sup>TH</sup>

Special train of through Vestibule Coaches will leave East Jordan at 7:30

## ROUND TRIP FARES:

CHICAGO	\$6.00	SAGINAW	\$5.00
DETROIT	\$5.00	LACROSSE	\$5.00
TOLEDO	\$5.00	GRAND RAPIDS	\$4.00

Return Limit Oct. 16 Baggage checked free

W. P. Porter,  
General Manager.

E. J. Crossman,  
Traffic Manager.



# BLIND-FOLDED

By EARLE  
ASHLEY  
WALCOTT



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COMPANY

## SYNOPSIS.

Giles Dudley arrived in San Francisco to join his friend and distant relative Henry Wilton, who he was to assist in an important and mysterious task, and who accompanied him on the ferry boat trip into the city. The remarkable resemblance of the two men was noted and commented on by passengers of the ferry. Dudley is 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 meaning. Dudley is summoned to the morgue and there finds the dead body of a man, Henry Wilton. And thus Wilton dies without ever explaining to Dudley the puzzling work he was to perform in San Francisco. In order to discover the secret mission his friend had entrusted to him, Dudley continues his disguise and permits himself to be known as Henry Wilton. He learns that there is a boy whom he is charged with secreting and protecting. Dudley, mistaken for Wilton, is employed by Knapp, a stock broker, to find himself closeted in a room with Mother Borton, who makes a confidant of him. He then goes to the home of Knapp and is struck by the beauty of Luella, his daughter. Summing up through Chinatown, Giles Dudley learns that the party is being aimed at by Terrell, Luella and Dudley are cut off from the rest of the party and imprisoned in a hallway behind an iron-bound door. Three Chinese ruffians approach the imprisoned couple. A battle ensues. One is knocked down. Giles begins firing. Terrell is seen in the mob, nearly in the act of shooting at the couple. Police officer Corson breaks down the door with an ax and the couple is rescued. Luella thanks Giles for saving her life. Knapp appears at the office with no traces of the previous night's debacle. Following his instructions Dudley has a notable day in the Stock Exchange, selling Crown Diamond and buying Omega, the object being to crush Decker, Knapp's hated rival. He discovers that he loves Luella Knapp. Mother Borton tells Giles Dudley that "they've discovered where the boy is." The mysterious unknown woman employed by Dudley meets him by appointment with "the boy," who is turned over to Dudley with his guards 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 Darby Meeker and Tim Terrell, lay siege to the hotel and endeavor to capture "the boy," who comes forward to see the light. "Tricked again," cries Tim Terrell, when he sees the youngster's face. "It's the wrong boy." Dudley and Terrell meet in battle. Dudley is knocked unconscious by Terrell's assault and is carried to a hotel room. Under care of his guards the hotel is guarded by Terrell's men who are instructed to kill the first 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 backstreet and by stealing a locomotive. Decker, Knapp and Decker meet face to face on the stock exchange. Decker is defeated. Dudley and Knapp prevent a coup to control the directors and declare Knapp's stock invalid.

## CHAPTER XXVI.—Continued.

There was none of the sounds of riot I had expected to hear as we drew up before it. The lantern blinked outside with its invitation to manifold cheer within. Lights streamed through the window and half-opened door, and quiet and order reigned.

I found the explanation of the change in the person of a policeman, who stood at the door.

"Has there been trouble here, oficer?" I asked.

"Oh, is it you, sor?" said Corson's hearty voice. "I was wondering about ye. Well, there has been a bit of a row here, and there's a power of broken heads to be mended. There's wan man cut to pieces, and good riddance, for it's Black Dick. I'm thinking it's the morgue they'll be taking him to, though it was for the receiving hospital they started with him. It was a dandy row, and it was seventeen artists we made."

"Where is Mother Borton?"

"The ould she-devil's done for this time, I'm thinking. Whist, I forgot she was a friend of yours, sor."

"Where is she—at the receiving hospital? What is the matter with her?"

"Aisy, ais, sor. It may be nothing. She's upstairs. A bit of a cut, they say. Here, Shaughnessy, look out for this door! I'll take ye up, sor."

We mounted the creaking stairs in the light of the smoky lamp that stood in the bracket, and Corson opened a door for me.

A flickering candle played fantastic tricks with the furniture, sent shadows dancing over the dingy walls, and gave a weird touch to the two figures that bent over the bed in the corner. The figures straightened up at our entrance, and I knew them for the doctor and his assistant.

"A friend of the lady, sor," whispered Corson.

The doctor looked at me in some surprise, but merely bowed.

Mother Borton turned her head on the pillow, and her gaunt face lighted up at the sight of me.

"Oh, dearie, I knew you would come," she cried.

The doctor pushed his way to the bedside.

"I must insist that the patient be quiet," he said with authority.

"Ho quiet?" cried Mother Borton. "Is it for the likes of you that I'd be quiet? You white-washed tombstone raiser, you body-snatcher, do you think you're the man to tell me to hold my tongue when I want to talk to a gentleman?"

Mother Borton had raised herself upon one elbow, her face, flushed and framed in her gray and tangled hair, was working with anger; and her eyes were almost lurid as she sent fierce

glances at one after another of the men about her. She pointed a skinny finger at the door, and each man as she cast her look upon him went out without a word.

"Shut the door, honey," she said quietly, lying down once more with a satisfied smile. "That's it. Now me and you can talk cozy-like."

"You'd better not talk. Perhaps you will feel more like it to-morrow."

"There won't be any to-morrow for me," growled Mother Borton. "I've seen enough of 'em carved to know when I've got the dose myself. Curse that knife!" and she groaned at a twinge of pain.

"Who did it?"

"Black Dick—curse his soul. And he's roasting in hell for it this minute," cried Mother Borton, savagely.

"Hush!" I said. "You mustn't excite yourself."

"There's maybe an hour left in me. We must hurry. Tell me about your trouble—at Livermore, was it?" said she.

I gave her a brief account of the expedition and its outcome. Mother Borton listened eagerly, giving an occasional grunt of approval.

"Well, honey; I was some good to ye, after all," was her comment.

"Indeed, yes."

"—And you had a closer shave for your life than you think," she con-



"I TELL YOU NOW, MY BOY, THERE'S MURDER AND DEATH BEFORE YOU!"

tinued. "Tom Terrell swore he'd kill ye, and it's one of the miracles, sure, that he didn't."

"Well, Mother Borton, Tom Terrell's laid up in Livermore with a broken head, and I'm safe—here with you, ready to serve you in any way that a man may."

"Safe—safe?" mused Mother Borton, an absent look coming over her skinny features, as though her mind wandered. Then she turned to me impressively. "You'll never be safe till you change your work and your name. You've shut your ears to my words while I'm alive, but maybe you'll think of 'em when I'm in my coffin. I tell you now, boy, there's murder and death before you. Do you hear? Murder and death."

She sank back on her pillow and gazed at me with a weird light in her eyes and a sly look on her face.

"I think I understand," I said gently. "I have faced them and I ought to know them."

"Then you'll cut your job—you'll be yourself?"

"Then not, I mean to go on."

"And why?"

"My friend—his work—his murder."

"Have you got the man who murdered Henry Wilton?"

"No."

"Have you got a man who will give a word against—against—you know who?"

"I have not a scrap of evidence against any one but the testimony of my own eyes. I was compelled to confess."

"And you can't use it—you dare not use it. Now I'll tell you, dearie, I know the man as killed Henry Wilton."

"Who was it?" I cried, startled into eagerness.

"It was Black Dick—the cursed scoundrel that's done for me. Oh!" she groaned in pain.

"Maybe Black Dick struck the blow, but I know the man that stood behind him, and paid him, and protected him, and I'll see him on the gallows before I die."

"Hush," cried Mother Borton trembling. "If he should hear you! Your throat will be cut yet, dearie, and I'm to blame. Drop it, dearie, drop it. The boy is nothing to you. Leave him go. Take your own name and get away. This is no place for you. When I'm gone there will be no one to warn ye. You'll be killed. You'll be killed."

Then she moaned, but whether from pain of body or mind I could not guess.

"Never you fear. I'll take care of myself," I said cheerily.

She looked at me mournfully. "I am killed for ye, dearie."

I started, shocked at this news.

"There," she continued slowly, "I didn't mean to let you know. But they thought I had told ye."

"Then I have two reasons instead of one for holding to my task," I said solemnly. "I have two friends to avenge."

"You'll make the third yourself," groaned Mother Borton, "unless they put a knife into Barkhouse first, and then you'll be the fourth belike."

"Barkhouse—do you know where he is?"

"He's in the Den—on Davis street, you know. I was near forgetting to tell ye. Send your men to get him tonight, for he's hurt and like to die. They may have to fight. No—don't leave me now."

"I wasn't going to leave you."

Mother Borton put her hand to her throat as though she choked, and was silent for a moment. Then she continued:

"I'll be to blame if I don't tell you—I must tell you. Are you listening?"

Her voice came thick and strange, and her eyes wandered anxiously



about, searching the heavy shadows with a look of growing fear.

"I am listening," I replied.

"You must know—you must know—I must tell you. The boy—the woman is—"

On a sudden Mother Borton sat bolt upright in bed, and a shriek, so long, so shrill, so freighted with terror, came from her lips that I shrank from her and trembled, faint with the horror of the place.

"They come—there, they come!" she cried, and throwing up her arms she fell back on the bed.

The candle shot up into flame, spluttered an instant and was gone. And I was alone with the darkness and the dead.

## CHAPTER XXVII.—A Link in the Chain.

I sat up in my bed. But before I had covered the distance to the door, it was flung open and Corson stood on the threshold. At the darkness he wavered and cried:

"What's the matter here?"

"She is dead."

I started up as I stood beside him, and brought the lamp from the bracket in the hall.

Mother Borton lay back staring afterfully at the mystic being who had come for her, but settled into peace as I closed her eyes and composed her limbs.

"She was a rare old bird," said Corson when I had done, "but there was some good in her, after all."

"She has been a good friend to me," I said, and we called a servant from below and left the grewsome room to his guardianship.

"And now, there's another little job to be done. There's one of my men a

prisoner down on Davis street, I must get him out."

"I'm with you, sor," said Corson heartily. "I'm hopin' there's some heads to be cracked."

I had not counted on the policeman's aid; but I was thankful to accept the honest offer. In the restaurant I found five of my men, and with this force I thought that I might safely attempt an assault on the Den.

The Den was a low, two-story building of brick, with a warehouse below, and the quarters of the enemy, approached by a narrow stairway above.

"Step quietly," I cautioned my men, as we neared the dark and forbidding entrance. "Keep close to the shadow of the buildings. Our best chance is in a surprise."

There was no guard at the door that stood open to the street, and we halted a moment before it to make sure of our plans.

"It's a bad hole," whispered Corson. "A fine place for an ambush," I returned dubiously.

"Well, there's no help for it," said the policeman. "Come on!" And drawing his club and revolver he stole noiselessly up the stairs.

We were not two-thirds the way up the flight before a voice shot out of the darkness.

"Who's there?"

There was no more need for silence, and Corson and I reached the landing just as a door opened that let the light stream from within. Two men had sprung to the doorway and another could be seen faintly outlined in the dark hall.

The two men jumped back into the room and tried to close the door, but I was upon them before they could swing it shut. Four of my men had followed me close, and with a few blows given and taken the two were prisoners.

"Tie them fast," I ordered, and hastened to see how Corson fared.

I met the worthy policeman in the hall, blown but exultant. Owens was following him, and between them they half-dragged, half-carried the man who had given the alarm.

"Aren't there any more about?" I asked. "There were more than three left in the gang."

"If there had been more of us, you'd never have got in," growled one of the prisoners.

"Where's Barkhouse?" I asked.

"Find him!" was the defiant reply.

We began the search, opening one room after another. Some were sleeping rooms, some the meeting rooms, while the one we had first entered appeared to be the guardroom.

"Hello! What's this?" exclaimed Corson, tapping an iron door, such as closes a warehouse against fire.

"It's locked, sure enough," said Owens, after trial.

"It must be the place we are looking for," I said. "Search those men for keys."

The search was without result.

"It's a sledge, we must get," said Owens, starting to look about for one.

"Hould on," said Corson. "I was near forgetting. I've got a master-key that fits most of these locks. It's handy for closing up a warehouse when some clerk with his wits a-wandering forgets his job. So like enough it's good at unlocking."

It needed a little coaxing, but the bolt at last slid back and the heavy door swung open. The room was furnished with a large table, a big desk and a dozen chairs, which sprang out of the darkness as I struck a match and lit the gas. It was evidently the council room of the enemy.

"This is illigant," said the policeman, looking around with approval; "but your man isn't here, I'd say."

"Well, it looks as though there might be something here of interest," I replied, seizing eagerly upon the papers that lay scattered about upon the desk. "Look in the other room while I run through these."

A rude diagram on the topmost paper caught my eye. It represented a road branching thrice. On the third branch was a cross, and then at intervals four crosses, as if to mark some features of the landscape. Underneath was written:

"From B—follow 1/2 m. Take third road—3 or 5."

The paper bore date of that day, and I guessed that it meant to show the way to the supposed hiding-place of the boy.

Then, as I looked again, the words and lines touched a cord of memory. Something I had seen or known before was vaguely suggested. I groped in the obscurity for a moment, vainly reaching for the phantom that danced just beyond the grasp of my mental fingers.

There was no time to lose in speculating, and I turned to the work that pressed before us. But as I thrust the papers into my pocket to resume the search for Barkhouse, the elusive memory flashed on me. The diagram of the enemy recalled the single slip of paper I had found in the pocket of Henry Wilton's coat on the fatal night of my arrival. I had kept it always with me, for it was the sole memorandum left by him of the business that had brought him to his death. I brought it out and placed it side by side with the map I had before me. The resemblance was less close than I had thought, yet all the main features were the same. There was the road branching thrice; a cross in both marked the junction of the third road as though it gave sign of a building or some natural landmark; and the other features were indicated in the same order. No—there was a difference in this point; there were five crosses on the third road in the enemy's diagram while there were but four in mine.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Valuable Fish Catch.  
The annual fish catch of England is valued at \$63,960,000.

## YOUNG WOMAN CRAWLS OVER DESERT FOR HELP

Los Angeles, Cal.—Harold Braly assistant superintendent of the Skidoo mine, near San Bernardino, and Miss Lottie Davis, postmistress at Skidoo, recently had the most harrowing desert experience of the year, and both came near losing their lives. That they did not is owing entirely to the heroism of Miss Davis, who crawled many miles over the burning desert sands after their automobile had broken down and reached a civilized camp, whence a searching party was sent out after the unconscious mine superintendent.

Braly and Miss Davis spent five days in crossing the desert between



She Crawled for Miles on Her Hands and Knees.

San Bernardino and Skidoo. This stretch of sand is ordinarily traversable in an auto in five hours, but one accident after another occurred. Finally the auto was entirely disabled and, after futile efforts to mend it, Braly gave up. The girl worked with him for some time, then, as he became delirious, she realized that if he was to be saved at all she must trust to her own exertions.

She started to go to the railroad station at Wild Rose. Four miles out of town her strength failed her and she was compelled to crawl on her hands and knees the remainder of the distance. She finally reached the town, barely alive, told her story, and a searching party was at once dispatched for Braly. He was found lying unconscious beside his auto.

"They had practically nothing to eat or drink for four days."

## RECEIVES OWN FUNERAL BILL.

Mistake in Names Causes Wife Needless Alarm.

Philadelphia.—That Andrew Keiser of Seventh and Diamond streets, a member of the staff of the office of the registrar of vital statistics, is not on the list of "dead ones" is not due to any fault of Undertaker Henry Schneider.

Some time ago the wife of Mr. Keiser received a bill for funeral expenses incurred in the supposed burial of her husband. Not knowing the meaning of the bill, Mrs. Keiser rushed upstairs to her husband's room, where he was peacefully sleeping and, awakening him, handed him the bill, demanding to know the meaning.

Keiser looked at the letter in amazement, and proceeded to get in touch with the man who had charge of his funeral.

He called Mr. Schneider to find out the cause of the mistake, and, after a great effort, he finally convinced the undertaker that he still is alive and happy, notwithstanding the latter's attempt to put him on the list of the residents of the other world.

After investigating, Mr. Schneider found that he had buried a man in Mr. Keiser's neighborhood who bore the name of Kayser, and thus what almost became the official loss of a worthy citizen was averted, to the satisfaction of all concerned.

## Rats Feast on Baby's Foot.

New Orleans.—After two burly rats each had eaten enough of his feet to give them a good meal, Morris Taquino, three years old, son of George Taquino, a ladderman in the New Orleans fire department, was taken to the Charity hospital, where part of one of the rat's teeth was found imbedded in its foot.

While the rats were feasting on the boy he was squalling lustily in an attempt to wake his mother, who was lying by him in the same bed. She did not wake until the rats had eaten half of one of the child's big toes and had gnawed gashes in his heel.

At the hospital where Morris was taken the injury was declared to be not serious and after the wounds were bandaged the boy was taken home. Students at the hospital said they had never heard of such an injury and that they had never treated a person who had been injured by ravenous rats.

The Taquino home is one of the oldest buildings in New Orleans, and is infested with a swarm of rats.

Lay Blame on Suffragettes.  
Marriage is on the decrease in England, and the Throne says very seriously and earnestly that it is because of the suffragette agitation.

## A TEXAS CLERGYMAN Speaks Out for the Benefit of Suffering Thousands.

Rev. G. M. Gray, Baptist Clergyman, of Whitesboro, Tex., says: "Four years ago I suffered misery with lumbago. Every movement was one of pain. Doan's Kidney Pills removed the whole difficulty after only a short time. Although I do not like to have my name used publicly, I make an exception in this case, so that other sufferers from kidney trouble may profit by my experience."

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

## AND SHE LEFT HIM GUESSING.

Woman's Directions of Little Help to Traveling Lawyer.

A New York lawyer was called recently to a hamlet in Berks county, Pennsylvania, in the interest of a large coal corporation, and now he is telling this story on himself:

He was driving along a country road and feared he might have lost his bearings. The village he wanted to reach seemed elusive, so he halted in front of a farmhouse to make inquiries.

"Madam," he called out to a broad German woman, who stood looking at him from beneath a "poke" bonnet, "can you tell me how far it is to the next village?"

"Oh, just a leedle ways," came the response.

"But, my good woman, how far is it? Is it two, four, six or eight miles? That's what I want to know."

"Yah, I thinks so."

And the Wall street lawyer drove on a wiser man:

## THREE CURES OF ECZEMA.

Woman Tells of Her Brother's Terrible Suffering—Two Babies Also Cured—Cuticura Invaluable.

"My brother had eczema three different summers. Each summer it came out between his shoulders and down his back, and he said his suffering was terrible. When it came on the third summer, he bought a box of Cuticura Ointment and gave it a faithful trial. Soon he began to feel better and he cured himself entirely of eczema with Cuticura. A lady in Indiana heard of how my daughter, Mrs. Miller, had cured her little son of terrible eczema by the Cuticura Remedies. This lady's little one had the eczema so badly that they thought they would lose it. She used Cuticura Remedies and they cured her child entirely, and the disease never came back. Mrs. Sarah E. Lusk, Coldwater, Mich., Aug. 15 and Sept. 2, 1907."

## Danger in New York Roads.

There is an average of seven car collisions a day on the steam, subway, elevated and surface railways of New York.

## HOUSE WORK



Thousands of American women in our homes are daily sacrificing their lives to duty.

In order to keep the home neat and pretty, the children well dressed and tidy, women overdo. A female weakness or displacement is often brought on and they suffer in silence, drifting along from bad to worse, knowing well that they ought to have help to overcome the pains and aches which daily make life a burden.

It is to these faithful women that

**LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND** comes as a boon and a blessing, as it did to Mrs. F. Ellsworth, of Mayville, N. Y., and to Mrs. W. P. Boyd, of Beaver Falls, Pa., who say:

"I was not able to do my own work, owing to the femal trouble from which I suffered. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound helped me wonderfully, and I am so well that I can do as big a day's work as I ever did. I wish every sick woman would try it."

**FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.**

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

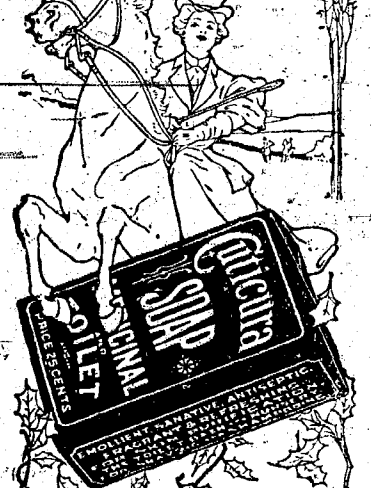
Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.



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and **Elixir of Senna**  
acts gently yet promptly  
on the bowels, cleanses  
the system effectually,  
assists one in overcoming  
habitual constipation  
permanently. To get its  
beneficial effects buy  
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Manufactured by the  
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**FIG SYRUP CO.**  
SOLD BY LEADING DRUGGISTS - 50¢ PER BOTTLE

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In the promotion of Skin Health, Cuticura Soap, assisted by Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, is undoubtedly superior to all other skin soaps because of its influence in allaying irritation, inflammation, and clogging of the pores, the cause of disfiguring eruptions. In antiseptic cleansing, in stimulating sluggish pores, in emollient and other properties, they have no rivals.

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## A Man and a Mermaid

By W. George Gribble

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Mr. John Franklin Higginson, senior partner of the firm of Higginson & Rush, lay stretched at ease in his deck chair on a transatlantic liner. It was a perfectly calm night, and the sea was murmuring softly in response to the full light of the moon, which was making the night eloquent. Mr. Higginson had drawn his chair to a secluded corner of the lower deck where he was closer to the water and sheltered from the heavens. He had dined full and well, and the fragrance of his cigar was deeply satisfying.

How luminous the water seemed to night! It must be full of those phosphorescent animalcules Mr. Higginson had read about.

As he tipped off the ashes from his cigar daintily with his little finger, he noticed how the ruby in his ring flashed in the moonlight. It was a handsome "pigeon-blood" ruby of considerable value. For a while Mr. Higginson watched the strange light it emitted under the rays of the moon.

From this musing Mr. Higginson's attention was drawn to the water by something moving near the ship. Probably some larger species of fish, he mused, possibly—as there was a white flash—possibly even a porpoise. Then he remembered that porpoises come only in schools and leap out of the water.

Mr. Higginson idly wondered at the swirling luminous water. Suddenly he stared below him. Strange! He thought that might have been a white arm! He would have liked to have asked a sailor the meaning of such phenomena, but there seemed no one about; it was evidently late, as the passengers had all turned in.

Again came a white flash in the moonlight. Then a streak of whiteness, splashing and flashing in the shimmering water. Mr. Higginson gazed spellbound; sometimes nearer, sometimes farther off, whatever it was it kept well up with the steamer. Mr. Higginson felt a little ripple creep down his spine. Suppose it should be the thought was too unpleasant—besides, it was obviously alive and moving. Now it was quite close in—and beyond a doubt, it had white feelers, which looked and moved like arms. Mr. Higginson's brain swam. Pictures by Boecklin came dancing before his mental vision. Then he shuddered, for there, in the moonlight, by the boat's side, swam a beautiful woman!

"What was he to do! Could it be some demented passenger? The French lady had seemed to him somewhat unbalanced. Then he had heard of somnambulism. Great Scott! And he would be required as a witness in case anything happened! In a turmoil of emotions Mr. Higginson waved to the lady. She came nearer somewhat cautiously. He deemed it best to humor her and tepporize, as she seemed such an excellent swimmer, hoping for help to appear meanwhile. A brilliant idea presented itself to Mr. Higginson.

"I suppose you are a mermaid?" he called, very softly. He heard only what sounded like a faint laugh, while the lady, as Mr. Higginson expressed to himself, moved with a gallic abandon through the water. Perhaps she didn't understand English. "Vous-etes-une petite nymphe, n'est-ce pas?" he called again, with a sympathetic side gesture, suggestive of aquatic origin. This time he heard an unmistakable and impudent little giggle.

Mr. Higginson tried another tack.

"Do you sing?" Chantex-vous?" he called hoping she would throw discretion to the winds in her desire to act out the part of a Lorelei, and thus attract the attention of the watch. This time his question was answered. Soft, like silver cadences, came the most exquisite singing Mr. Higginson had ever heard.

Like a sigh the singing ended, and Mr. Higginson scarcely yet breathed, afraid to lose a note of it. A laugh rippled up to him. There below him was the lady whose singing was only matched by her swimming. Her hair glistened like gold and silver in the moonlight, while one arm moved out of the water and in with scarcely a ripple. She beckoned and smiled at him radiantly, and he saw she was no passenger.

"What do you want?" he asked, almost in a whisper. She made a gesture with one hand and the little finger of the other. He looked at his hand and saw the ruby shining there. He looked at her doubtfully. She made a pleading gesture and gazed at him so fully, that as in a dream he took off his ring and dropped it into the ocean. She caught it deftly as it flashed into the water and pressed it to her lips. "Thank you! thank you!" she exclaimed in perfect English.

"So you can speak English?" he queried. "Yes," she replied, and her voice sounded like a ripple of water. "I can speak any language once I have touched to my lips something belonging to one who speaks it." Mr. Higginson's mind ran over cases he had heard of witnesses who could only speak under the spell of a gold coin. "She might have asked for my handkerchief or my necktie," he thought to himself a little ruefully, but aloud he said: "Who are you?"

"You wouldn't believe me," she laughed.

"Not really!" he exclaimed, with a

vague shudder. She nodded, and splashed the water up to him with a little laugh.

"Where do you live?" he asked.

"Do not move and I will tell you, as you have been so kind to me." And, softly splashing by the vessel's side, she told him the following, half-singing in a curious, fascinating rhythm:

"My name is Pelagia, and I was born in a cave of corals, many miles below the surface. Down there is a world of beings of all sorts—mermaids like me, mermen, oyster maidens, which grow from pearls; mothers-of-pearl, which are the mothers of the oyster maidens; coral dwarfs, which never come to the surface; and Sea Ancests, which are old men, descendants, they say, of the god Neptune. We have our laws and we are bound to keep them. One of them is that we may only appear once in our lives to human beings."

Mr. Higginson felt a subtle glow of satisfaction at these words.

"So you are having your night out?" he ventured. But she ignored his remark by diving under the water. When she came up she continued: "Have you ever heard of Undine?" He remembered the name vaguely, but could not recall her story. "Well," she went on, "You should read it, for it is quite true." A recollection flashed through his mind. "Do you mean to say that that old story of mermaids not having souls...but being able to acquire them through human love, is true?" She nodded her head half sadly. "That is why we are allowed to show ourselves to a human being once in our lives." "And do you generally choose an 'ocean-liner'?" he asked, thinking mermaids must be developing a sense for business. "Not generally," she replied, "mostly it is sailors of fishermen." But do you remember, last year, hearing of a very rich man who was lost at sea?" Mr. Higginson remembered perfectly—a very wealthy Wall street broker who had thrown himself overboard from a transatlantic steamer. "Yes," he said, "I remember very distinctly." "Well, he is married to one of my friends," she said, with a mischievous glance that made Mr. Higginson shiver. "I hope he's



He Took Off His Ring and Dropped It Into the Ocean.

happy!" he managed to say in a conventional tone. "Oh, perfectly!" she replied, coolly, "he gave her a most lovely engagement ring, almost as handsome as this one!" Mr. Higginson turned icy cold. "But," he choked, and his voice sounded strange, "that is not an engagement ring!" She sent out a ripple of laughter and splashed the water merrily. "Oh, yes, it is!" "And do you mean to say that I am affianced to you?" gasped Mr. Higginson. "By the laws of our realm you are bound to me!" she said, tossing her golden hair in the spray. "But I know nothing of your laws. By our laws—the laws of Great Britain and the law of the United States—I am not bound to you or any woman!" His tone was almost defiant. "But, sweetheart mine!" she laughed, "don't you see you are not in any one of those countries, but on the ocean, and should you not be tied by the law of the realm you are in?" An awful logic in her remark struck him speechless with horror. "Besides," she resumed reflectively, gazing at the ring, "you ought to be glad to have me. Am I not beautiful?" and with naive frankness she half lifted herself on a little wave and clasped her hands behind her head, gazing up at him in a way to make him giddy and set his heart racing wildly. In truth she was gloriously beautiful! His antiquary for her seemed to melt into the moonlight.

There was a flash of merriment in her eyes, which wholly escaped him. He was bending over, devouring her beauty with his eyes. She stretched up her arms to him. "When," he whispered, "when shall I come?"

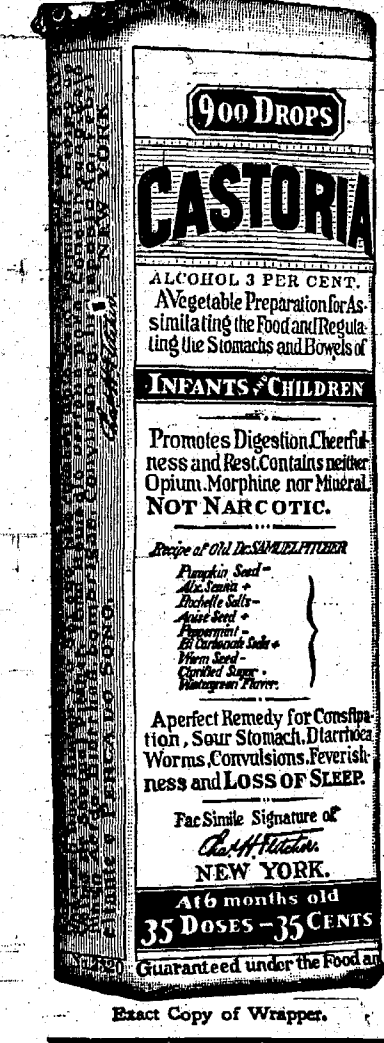
A yearning look crept into her face and her mouth seemed formed as if for an answer—or a kiss. His elbow and one foot were on the taffrail, when he was seized from behind with a grip of iron and forced backward, while a gruff voice said in his ear:

"It's against the cap'n's orders to jump overboard."

Mr. Higginson started, stared, and walked slowly to his stateroom.

## Physicians Recommend Castoria

CASTORIA has met with pronounced favor on the part of physicians, pharmaceutical societies and medical authorities. It is used by physicians with results most gratifying. The extended use of Castoria is unquestionably the result of three facts: *First*—The indisputable evidence that it is harmless; *Second*—That it not only allays stomach pains and quiets the nerves, but assimilates the food; *Third*—It is an agreeable and perfect substitute for Castor Oil. It is absolutely safe. It does not contain any Opium, Morphine, or other narcotic and does not stupefy. It is unlike Soothing Syrups, Bateman's Drops, Godfrey's Cordial, etc. This is a good deal for a Medical Journal to say. Our duty, however, is to expose danger and record the means of advancing health. The day for poisoning innocent children through greed or ignorance ought to end. To our knowledge, Castoria is a remedy which produces composure and health, by regulating the system—not by stupefying it—and our readers are entitled to the information.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

## Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. B. Halstead Scott, of Chicago, Ills., says: "I have prescribed your Castoria often for infants during my practice, and find it very satisfactory."

Dr. William Belmont, of Cleveland, Ohio, says: "Your Castoria stands first in its class. In my thirty years of practice I can say I never have found anything that so filled the place."

Dr. J. H. Taft, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I have used your Castoria and found it an excellent remedy in my household and private practice for many years. The formula is excellent."

Dr. R. J. Hamlen, of Detroit, Mich., says: "I prescribe your Castoria extensively, as I have never found anything to equal it for children's troubles. I am aware that there are imitations in the field, but I always see that my patients get Fletcher's."

Dr. Wm. J. McCrann, of Omaha, Neb., says: "As the father of thirteen children I certainly know something about your great medicine, and aside from my own family experience I have in my years of practice found Castoria a popular and efficient remedy in almost every home."

Dr. J. R. Clausen, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "The name that your Castoria has made for itself in the tens of thousands of homes blessed by the presence of children, scarcely needs to be supplemented by the endorsement of the medical profession, but I, for one, most heartily endorse it and believe it an excellent remedy."

Dr. R. M. Ward, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Physicians generally do not prescribe proprietary preparations, but in the case of Castoria my experience, like that of many other physicians, has taught me to make an exception. I prescribe your Castoria in my practice because I have found it to be a thoroughly reliable remedy for children's complaints. Any physician who has raised a family, as I have, will join me in heartiest recommendation of Castoria."

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*Chas. H. Fletcher*  
**The Kind You Have Always Bought**  
In Use For Over 30 Years.  
THE DENTON COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

**Boy Grades the Clergy.**  
Bishop Potter, at an ecclesiastical dinner in New York, read a Coopers-town schoolboy's essay on "Clergymen." The essay, which created much amusement, was as follows:

"There are 2 kinds of clergymen: Bishops rectors and curats. The bishops tells the rectors to work and the curats have to do it. A curat is a thin married man but when he is a rector he gets fuller and can preach longer sermons and becomes a good man."—*Washington Star.*

**Catarrh Cannot Be Cured**  
with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years—and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.

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Shoes at All Prices, for Every Member of the Family, Men, Boys, Women, Misses & Children

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**DEFIANCE STARCH** never sticks to the iron.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 37, 1908.

## Shortest Line to Rosebud Reservation

The opening of the Rosebud Reservation, October 5 to 17, next, will give over 5000 people each a choice farm in Tripp County, South Dakota, for a small sum per acre. 838,000 acres will be opened. People drawing one of these farms must pay \$5.00 an acre: one-fifth down, balance in 5 years. Chamberlain and Presho, South Dakota, are places of registration. Both are located on the shortest line to the reservation from Chicago—the

**CHICAGO MILWAUKEE & ST. PAUL RAILWAY**

The best of these lands are located in the northern part of Tripp County, easily reached from both Chamberlain and Presho. All persons, except certain soldiers, must be present in one of these towns for registration. Presence at the drawing is not required. Those who draw one of these farms will be notified by mail. Rosebud folder, containing map, and giving full particulars free on request.

F. A. MILLER, General Passenger Agent, Chicago.

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Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—how to dye. Stock and tin colors. **NORRIS DRUG CO., Quincy, Illinois.**



# Sleep

Sleep is nature's rebuilding period, when the energy used by the brain, muscles and organs is renewed. If you lose sleep, your system is robbed of the strength sleep should give. Continued loss of sleep multiplies this loss until you become a physical wreck. Dr. Miles' Nervine quiets the irritated nerves and brings refreshing, invigorating sleep. Nervine contains no opiates, and therefore leaves no bad after-effects.

"For over two years I suffered untold agonies. My friends thought I was going crazy. I could not sleep nor rest at all. I tried different doctors, but failed to find relief. My head would ache all the time. I was like one drunk; could not concentrate my mind, and was so restless and worried that sleep was out of the question. After taking one bottle of Dr. Miles' Nervine I felt wonderfully changed. I am now on my third bottle and am gaining all the time. I can lie down and sleep like a child and am able to do my work."  
MRS. MAY SCOTT, English, Ind.  
Your druggist sells Dr. Miles' Nervine, and we authorize him to return price of first bottle (only) if it fails to benefit you.  
Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

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Office in E. J. L. Co's. Block  
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After hours by appointment only.  
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## Dr. F. P. Ramsey Physician and Surgeon.

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

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## 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. PORTER E. J. CROSSMAN,  
Gen. Manager Traffic Mgr.

## POSTAL SAVINGS BANKS

Machinery of Congress Already Started for Postal Savings Bank Law.

A Safe and Sane Plan for the Convenience of the People and the Encouragement of Thrift:

"We favor the establishment of a postal savings bank system for the convenience of the people and the encouragement of thrift."

This is the declaration of the Republican national platform, and postal savings banks will without doubt be authorized by law and established as a part of our financial system by the action of Congress at its coming session, which will be convened in December. Indeed, much has already been accomplished towards the enactment of this law. At the last session of Congress a bill was carefully prepared which met with the approval of the Postmaster General, and was reported upon favorably by the Senate Committee on Post Offices and Post Roads. This bill is now on the Senate calendar and can be acted upon as soon as Congress is convened.

The scope of the proposed law is set forth in the committee report, which is in part as follows:

### Committee Report.

The purpose of this bill is to place at the disposal of people of small means the machinery of the Postoffice Department to aid and encourage them to save their earnings. The subject of postal savings banks or depositories is not new in this country and it may be truly said to be quite familiar to the people of Europe and the British colonies. The propriety of establishing postal savings banks became the subject of discussion in England as early as 1807. Every objection to such use of the postoffice facilities urged in this country was vigorously pressed in the long-continued discussion of the subject in England.

For over fifty years private savings institutions waged bitter opposition to the growing sentiment in favor of postal savings banks, but notwithstanding such opposition in 1851 an act of Parliament was passed entitled "An act to grant additional facilities for depositing small savings with the security of the government for the due repayment thereof." That the alarm of private institutions was ill founded is amply proven by the recorded fact that the private savings banks increased their capital by more than ten millions of dollars in the first fifteen years following the establishment of postal savings institutions.

That the postal savings institutions proved successful is satisfactorily attested by the fact that no backward step has ever been taken in England on this subject and by the further fact that in rapid succession the lead of England was taken by other countries. The primary purpose of these institutions is to encourage thrift and a saving disposition among the people of small means by placing at their disposal in every part of the country ready facilities for the depositing of small sums, with absolute assurance of repayment on demand with a low rate of interest on a limited aggregate amount.

### Postal Savings Banks Needed.

In certain parts of our country savings institutions are sufficiently numerous to accommodate the people, but such areas are quite limited, being confined to New England and New York. It is alleged that by reason of the number and location of savings banks there is one savings account to every two of the population of New England, whereas in all the country outside New England and New York the average is only one savings account to every 137 of the population. Taking such figures to be approximately correct and recognizing the fact that the people of all sections of this country are pretty much the same in habits, inclinations, and purposes, it must be obvious to the most casual observer that the people of the South, the Middle West, and the West do not save their earnings as do those of New England from the mere want of secure places in which deposits may be made.

To those who feel inclined to believe that the establishment of postal savings depositories will involve an element of paternalism it seems quite sufficient to suggest that the machinery of the Postoffice Department is now in existence and will continue to exist without diminution of expense whether such depositories are created or not and that the establishment of these depositories for the benefit of the people will not involve one farthing of loss to the Post-Office Department, but will probably, on the contrary, prove more than self-sustaining. Very slight computation will clearly demonstrate that the postal savings depositories can not burden the Post-Office Department with any additional deficiency.

### Favors Publicity Law.

If I am elected President, I shall urge upon Congress, with every hope of success, that a law be passed requiring a filing in a Federal office of a statement of the contributions received by committees and candidates in elections for members of Congress and in such other elections as are constitutional within the control of Congress. —From Hon. Wm. H. Taft's speech concerning Presidential nominations.

## Danger in Delay.

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

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

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

For Sale by All Dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, Sole Agents for the United States.

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

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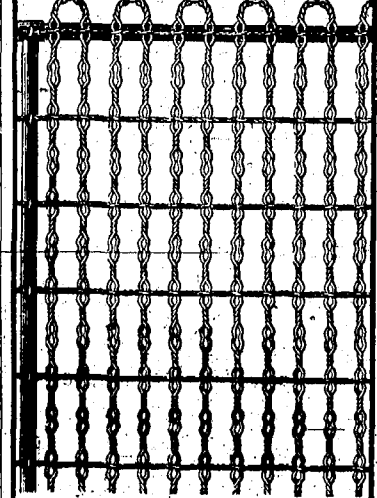
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## LABOR LEGISLATION

Republican States Have Been Liberal in Legislation for Labor.

Democratic States Have Done Little to Make Labor Conditions Better Within Their Bounds.

It is a fact that every important step for the benefit of American labor has been taken either by a Republican Congress and administration, or by the Legislature of a Republican State, of course with the consent, and sometimes by the advice, of the State executive. Democratic Congresses have been notably negligent in this respect, and Democratic States have either done nothing to make labor conditions better within their bounds, or have slowly and reluctantly followed at a distance in the trail of Republican reforms.

### State Legislation.

The States have control of labor legislation within their respective bounds, federal authority being confined, so far as labor is concerned, to the District of Columbia and the territories, federal reservations and federal public works. The story of labor legislation shows that nearly all labor reforms originated in Republican States, and at the present day the Republicans are far ahead of the Democrats in the enactment and enforcement of laws for the welfare of men and women and children who work for a living. Twenty-six out of thirty Republican States have labor bureaus, and only seven out of sixteen Democratic States have similar bureaus, without which labor laws are often dead letters. Twenty-three Republican States have factory inspectors to see to the enforcement of the factory laws. Only six Democratic States have factory inspection services. Fifteen States—thirteen Republican and two Democratic—have free employment agencies. Eighteen States have laws on their statute books prohibiting labor on government works or public contracts for more than eight hours a day. Of these States sixteen are Republican and two Democratic. Four Republican States and one Democratic State have laws declaring eight hours to be a legal working day in the absence of a contract. Twenty-seven States prohibit the employment of children under fourteen years of age in factories. Of these twenty-three are Republican and four are Democratic States. Laws limiting the hours of the employment of children in factories or stores have been enacted in twenty-four Republican and thirteen Democratic States. Eighteen Republican and ten Democratic States prohibit night work by children. Twelve Republican and three Democratic States prohibit the employment of children in operating dangerous machinery or cleaning machinery in motion. Fifteen Republican and six Democratic States limit the hours of labor of women. It should be noted that twelve of the Republican States, which limit women's hours of labor have factory inspectors to see that the law is obeyed, while only three of the Democratic States make such provision. In twenty-three Republican and ten Democratic States, employers are required by law to provide seats for female workers.

Twelve States have enacted legislation intended to effect the extinction of the sweatshop system, with its degrading and revolting accessories. Of these twelve States ten are Republican and two Democratic. Seventeen Republican and five Democratic States have laws requiring the payment of wages weekly or fortnightly, or, in some instances, prohibiting a longer period than one month between pay days.

### Trade Union Labels.

Fourteen Republican States and only one Democratic State—Nevada—have laws in force prohibiting employers from discharging persons on account of membership in labor organizations, or from compelling persons to agree not to become members of labor organizations as a condition of securing employment or continuing in their employ. Forty States have passed laws allowing trade unions to adopt labels or trademarks to be used to designate products of the labor of their members, and prohibiting the counterfeiting of the use of such labels or trademarks by unauthorized persons. Of these States twenty-eight are Republican and twelve are Democratic.

The foregoing presents for consideration by intelligent, patriotic labor substantial facts and figures taken from the statute books of the several States. No platitudes can upset them. They prove the records of the Republican party and of the Democracy on the labor issue, and they must convince every reasonable reader that the Republican party has not only brought American labor up to its present honorable standard, but that labor can look only to the Republican party for assurance of protection and prosperity in the future.

### Would Restrain Unlawful Trusts.

Mr. Bryan asks me what I would do with the trusts. I answer that I would restrain unlawful trusts with all the efficiency of injunctive process and would punish with all the severity of criminal prosecution every attempt on the part of aggregated capital to suppress competition.—Hon. Wm. H. Taft.

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