

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 12

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 3, 1908.

No. 40

Amendment to Constitution.

An amendment to the constitution is to be submitted to the qualified electors on the third day of November, 1908.

The following statement sets forth the purpose, nature and effect of the proposed amendment:

Section 10 of Article 14 of the constitution, as it now reads, refers only to the assessment of the property of corporations. The object of the proposed amendment is to authorize the assessment not only of the property of corporations, but also the property of partnerships, associations, and individuals engaged in the business of transporting passengers and freight, transporting property by express, operating any union station or depot, transmitting messages by telephone or telegraph, loading cars, operating refrigerator cars, fast freight lines, or other car lines, or operating or running cars in any manner upon railroads, or engaged in other similar business.

The amendment, if adopted, places all corporations, associations, partnerships and individuals, engaged in a public service business above mentioned upon the same basis as to the assessment of their property by the State Board of Assessors.

Very respectfully,
GEORGE A. PRESCOTT,
Secretary of State.

DEEDS RECORDED.

List of transfers for the week ending Sept. 26th, 1908.

A. L. Kirwood to Hattie C. Whitfield, lot 6 blk A Watson's add Talcott. \$500.00.

Minnie E. Meech to Mamie E. Loveday, lot 5 blk 16 Nichols 2nd add South Lake. \$150.

Frank McWain to John Brown, part lot 141 & o land Beardsefs 1st add Boyne City. \$1,000.

John Brown to Frank McWain, s 1 of n 1 and n e 1 of s 1 sec 27 t 34 n r 7 w. \$1,000.

Alfred J. Brown to Frank McWain, n w 1 of n e 1 sec 27 t 34 n r 7 w. \$1.00 and other con.

Frank McWain to Alfred Brown, part sec 35 t 33 n r 6. \$1.00 & o con.

John Johnigheck to Frank McWain, part sec 35 t 33 n r 6-w. \$1,700.

John Wakelield to E. B. Ward & O. D. Hammond, part sec 34 t 34 n r 8 w. \$800.

Warren Meyers to Minnie Gregor, lot 6 blk M Martin & Keats Add So Arm. \$300.

Wm. Russell to J. H. Cutler, lot 86 Upright & Hulberts add Charlevoix. \$1,200.

Lucetta D. Kanaga to Eber D. Kanaga, lots 6 and 7 blk 21 and lot 6 blk 22 Newmans Add Charlevoix. \$1.00 & love & aff.

Willard B. Smith to Sabin Hooper, part sec 35 t 33 n r 6-w. \$50.40.

Lucetta D. Kanaga to Elion Kanaga, n 1 of n 1 of n w 1 sec 34 t 34 n r 8 w. \$1,600.

John McConnell to Mamie Titsworth, lot 13 and e 1 lot 14 Walloon Heights. \$225.00.

Lewis Margerum to Mary E. Potter, n 1 e 1 of s 1 e 1 sec 5 t 33 n r 5 w. \$650.

Lucetta D. Kanaga to Elion Kanaga, s w 1 of n w 1 also lot 4 sec 15 t 33 n r 7 w. \$700.

Ashol G. Tillotson to John E. Tillotson, s w 1 of s w 1 sec 14 t 34 n r 7 w. \$350.

Evelina Cady to Sabin Hooper, lot 3 blk B Millers add Spring Harbor. \$112.

Wm. J. and Izena Cadwell to Geo. W. & Caroline Robinson, lots 1, 2 and 3 Cadwell Add Boyne. \$300.

John C. Davis to Elwin C. Goodwin, lot 117 blk P N & M's 2nd add Boyne. \$1.00.

Nellie Biedel to Frederick Crozier, part sec 13 t 34 n r 6. \$1.00. Also 2 1/2 acres sec 13 also w 10 acres of s w 1 sec 12 t 32 n r 6-w. \$1.00.

John P. Malloy to James Carnes, e 1 of e 1 of s w 1 sec 38 n r 10. \$300.

Cobbs & Mitchell to Henry Joseph Richter, 2 acres in sec 10 t 32 n r 5 w. \$1.00 & o v con.

Minnie Bedford to Harrison Miller, lots 1 and 2 blk 6 Chax. \$1.00 & o v con.

Anna Thompson to Mamie Stanford, n 1 lot 146 blk U So Boyne. \$1.00.

ROMEO A. EMREY,
Register of Deeds

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

Nicholas-Pennington.

(From the Shreveport La., Daily Journal.)

The First Methodist church was again the scene of a brilliant wedding last evening, when every available seat was occupied, and only standing room accommodated those who came in late. The altar was garlanded with bride roses, in a setting of exquisite ferns that reached above the choir railing. Messrs Samuel McCutchen and Albert Harper were the polite and courtly ushers. Mr. Ernest Beams kept the large congregation entertained with a most acceptable organ recital. Mrs. Walter Crowder, Jr., giving the nuptial song: "Thou art like unto a flower," the clear, sweet notes falling like a charm over all. A beautiful chorus was rendered by Mrs. Crowder, Miss Nellie Ratzburg, Messrs Cox and Marshall.

Then the grand old wedding march, the handsome ushers leading. The attendants were: Miss Lina Crowder and Mr. J. Lee Hanchey, Miss Maude Atkins and Otto Mulhaupt, Miss Florrie McFarland and Karl McCoy, Miss Louise Robinson of Arcadia and Lawrence McFarland, Miss Madge Nicholas of Michigan, maid of honor, and Mrs. Gill, the bride's sister from Homer, La., matron of honor. Dainty Miss Marguerite Gill, the bride's niece, preceded the bride, and from a pretty ribbon basket, scattered rose petals in her pathway. The bride, Miss Nona Mae Pennington followed, leaning on the arm of her brother, Dawson Pennington, and her exquisite loveliness in bridal array, was the admiration of all present. The handsome groom, A. B. Nicholas, with his best, L. P. Butler, came up the opposite aisle, meeting them at the altar.

Such a semi-circle of elegance in gowns, some of blue, pink and white with large white directoire hats, is seldom witnessed. The ladies all carried immense bouquets with showering lines of roses and ferns, and the bride, the central figure in long flowing gown and silvery misty veil that fell over a crown of orange blossoms to the hem of her most stylish and perfect fitting gown, completed a most charming picture.

Rev. Felix R. Hill was celebrant and in fitting and most earnest words pronounced the couple one.

Immediately after the ceremony the bridal party left for the home of the bride's eldest brother, Leslie Pennington, on Wichita avenue, where a brilliant reception awaited them. Congratulations and happy wishes followed, and then a feast of tempting refreshments. In the cutting of the bride's cake, Sam McCutcheon was the lucky one to get the ring; Miss Louise Robinson, the thimble; Miss Madge Nicholas, the dime; and Miss Florrie McFarland the button.

Mr. Nicholas and bride did not leave for their home at East Jordan, Mich., until 6:20 this morning, but there were friends up with the lark to bid them God-speed on the journey, and to look after the baggage—and to mark it with satin ribbons.

The bride's go-away gown was a tailor-made suit of check trimmed in green velvet, with hat in green feathers. The north never claimed a sweeter bride than has given her hand and heart to the man of her choice. The blessings of a host of friends will follow them to their new home, with wishes for their continued health and prosperity. Miss Jessie Dean, the bride's youngest sister, accompanied them and will make her home with them.

Miss Nicholas, the groom's sister, is having a most enjoyable visit here, and will remain longer before joining them in Michigan.

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 Supt.: 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.

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.—EMREY BROS.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Marriage licenses issued past week.
Hugh C. McCarty, 29.....Charlevoix
Mary M. Hamilton, 29.....Charlevoix
Fred Willis, 29.....Boyne City
Mabel C. Sterzik, 23.....Bay twp
John McLaughlin, 27.....Au Sable Mich
Clara Meaney, 20.....Charlevoix Co.
Luclan C. Potter, 60.....Boyne City
Ella Wilson, 45.....Boyne City
Daniel G. Williams, 38.....Boyne Falls
Mary E. Booth, 22.....Taunton, Mass.

RICHARD LEWIS,
County Clerk.

WILSON.

Rain! Rain! Plenty of rain!
Albert Todd made a trip to Charlevoix last Sunday.

Arthur Brintnall who has been ill for some time is slowly improving.

Earle Batterbee and family of this place visited his brother in Echo over Sunday.

Mrs. Will Wardén accompanied her mother on her return home to Boyne Falls last Friday.

Mrs. Harry Hudkins and daughter, Lilias of Alberta have been spending a few days in Aiton the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Shepard came down from Pellston to attend the Fair and visit relatives in Wilson a few days.

Wm. Burley from the Beavers and Thos. Burley of Pellston have been visiting their parents in Wilson the past week.

A box social will be held at the hall in this place, Saturday evening for the benefit of Wilson Grange. The ladies have a fine quilt for sale at this time. Everyone welcome.

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

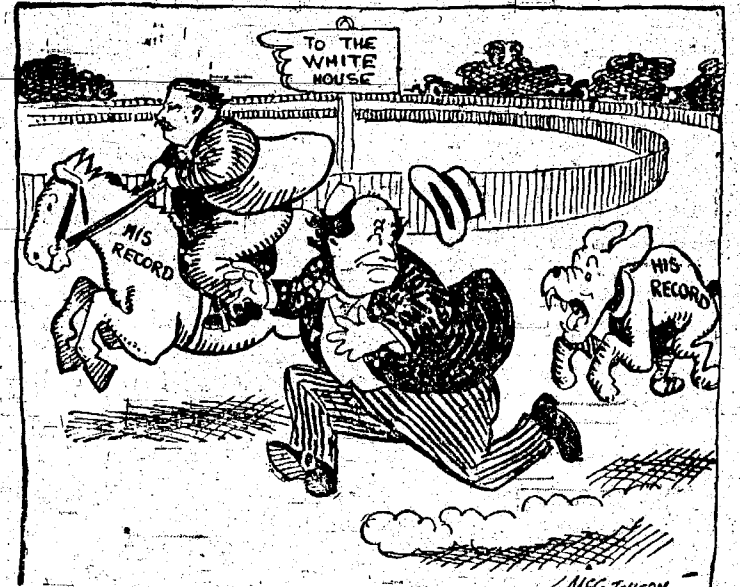
TAFT'S INJUNCTIONS.

I ask that every responsible and fair-minded labor leader, every responsible and fair-minded member of a labor organization, read these (Taft's) Injunctions for himself. If he will do so, instead of condemning them he will heartily approve of them and will recognize this further astonishing fact that the principles laid down by Judge Taft in these very injunctions, which laboring people are asked to condemn, are themselves the very principles which are now embodied in the laws or practices of every responsible labor organization. The principles which he therein so wisely and fearlessly laid down serve as a charter of liberty for all of us, for wage workers, for employers, or the general public; for they rest on the principles of fair dealing for all, of even-handed justice for all. They mark the judge who rendered them as standing for the rights of the whole people; as far as daylight is from darkness, so far is such a judge from the time-server, the truckler to the mob, or the cringing tool of great, corrupt and corrupting corporations.—President Roosevelt.

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

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

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



One is running on his Record; the other is running away from his Record.

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



Announcement

WE have secured the best line of ladies' and misses' suits and coats ever seen in this city. These are the famous "Bischof" models, the undisputed leaders of style and quality in this country.

Every garment is made from the latest foreign creations imported directly by the makers. You get all the smart features, such as the "Directoire" cut, the raised waist line, the sheath skirt effect, etc., now in vogue in the fashion centers of the world.

The materials and making are truly remarkable. You wouldn't think it possible to get such garments at such reasonable prices.

You will find the finest broadcloths, worsteds, herringbones, diagonals and stripes—patterns to please everyone.

You will be delighted with these garments the instant you put one on. The wonderful cut makes them fit just right all over—no tightness, no wrinkles.

You will be proud of it as long as you wear it. Lapels never break, seams never pull out, collars always fit snugly, skirts always hang just so.

We take pleasure in selling these goods—are glad to show you the trade-mark, "B. S. & S.," which guarantees them to be genuine "Bischof" garments. Look for it in the garment you buy.

Come in at once while the assortment is complete.

B. C. Hubbard & Company.

Power of Church

It Is Just as Vital as It Ever Was

By RT. REV. DAVID H. GREER, Bishop Episcopal Diocese of New York.



Perhaps, from the point of view of a journalist who has lapsed into personal neglect of his early training...

The church is just as availing in its spiritual power over those who do not attend it as over those who do.

Precedent is our chief ally, in spite of ultra-modern prediction, and there is no power in all the history of the world that has taken precedence over the people so great as the moral and spiritual doctrines of the church.

There seems to be every indication that we are approaching a time when the Protestant church in America, England, New Zealand, Australia, Africa, Rupert's Land will be united in one vast denomination.

But, in any event, the religious instinct in human nature the world over is undying, undaunted. People may belong to one church or another, or they may wander away from existing denominations entirely and create a sect or creed or some other worshipful impulse entirely new and heretofore unknown, but the human aspiration toward a divine quality in character is universal.

I believe that so long as clergymen preach in a manly, straightforward, simple way, bearing always in mind the spiritual significance of their calling, they will always have congregations.

Laws That Govern Man's Will

By COUNT LEO TOLSTOI.

When experience and reason have proved to a man that a stone always falls to the earth, he regards the law as infallible, and always expects it to be accomplished.

Experience and reason may prove to man time and again that under the same conditions and with the same temperament he always will act in the same way, but when for the thousandth time he begins to act under the specified conditions with temperament unchanged, he is just as sure as he was in the first place to act in accordance with his own will.

Every man, whether he be a philosopher or a savage, may know by experience and reason there cannot possibly be two different actions under precisely the same conditions, and yet if he did not believe in the absurd possibility, which is the essence of free will, he would believe life itself to be impossible.

Although it seems impossible, he feels sure that it is true, for if he cannot have free will he cannot understand life, and he cannot live a single instant.

All the aspirations of men, all their reasons for living, tend in reality to augment their freedom of action. Riches and poverty, fame and obscurity, power and subjection, strength and weakness, health and disease, knowledge and ignorance, toil and pleasure, feasting and hunger, virtue and vice, are only so many varying degrees of liberty.

When we consider the consciousness of a free, immutable, and supreme will, subject neither to experience nor reason, acknowledged by all thinkers and known to all men, necessary even to their existence, we must look at the question in another way.

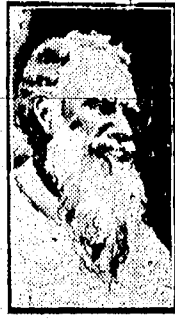
According to jurisprudence, the actions of men are subject to general laws discoverable by statistics, and the question is, What is man's responsibility to society because of his consciousness of free will? According to ethics, man is dependent upon his natural temperament and the influences with which he is surrounded, and the question is, What is the faculty developed by consciousness of free will which enables man to distinguish between good and evil?

According to history man, relatively to the life of humanity, seems to be subject to laws that govern the historical life, but outside of this relation he seems to be a free being, and the question is, Must the historical life of peoples, of humanity, be considered as the product of the fall or of the involuntary acts of men?

Our idea of the greater or less part played by liberty in any given act often varies according to the point of view from which we examine the phenomenon, but every act is invariably seen to be a reconciliation between liberty and necessity.

The greater amount of liberty the less the amount of necessity, and inversely. The proportion of liberty and necessity diminishes or increases according to the point of view from which the act is examined, but the two are always inversely related.

A man who, after committing a murder, has for 20 years lived a peaceful life in the midst of society, will seem to one who judges of the crime after the lapse of time to have been much more under the control of necessity than the same man would seem to be to one who learned of the crime immediately after it took place.



COWBOY CARRIES OFF GIRL GLAD IN NIGHTIE

WESTERN ADMIRER RIDES AWAY WITH FIFTEEN-YEAR-OLD MISS ON HIS HORSE.

Hesper, Mont.—The cowboy admirer of Freda Bauer, 15 years old, frightened her father with a revolver under pretense of robbing him, took the girl, clad in her nightgown, on a horse with him, and galloped with her cross country through the sage brush to Laurel, a village eight miles from his home.

John Bauer, the girl's father, says he recognized behind the huge false mustache which the "bandit" wore Ernest Hunston, a young cowboy, who has often called on Miss Bauer of late.

Two men rode up to the Bauer home a few nights ago, and calling Bauer



He Carried Her Away in Her Night-Gown.

to the door, "covered" him with a revolver and demanded money and whisky. Bauer retreated into the house, saying he would get what was wanted, and his wife fled by a rear way to a neighbor's, crawling on her hands and knees part of the way.

When help came and Bauer ventured out of his room, the men had disappeared, and Freda Bauer's bedroom was empty. All her clothes were hanging on chairs or in the wardrobe, indicating that she had been carried away in her nightgown.

County officers arrested Jack Howard, a cowboy, whom Bauer said he saw holding the horse of his caller. Howard admitted that he went to the house and says Hunston was with him. He told the police that the girl was taken in her night dress to Laurel, but refused to say whether she went willingly, or to discuss the matter further.

At Laurel trace of the couple is lost. The authorities are unable to learn whether they are in hiding with friends, awaiting an opportunity to escape, or whether the girl is detained against her will.

The father is inclined to the belief that his daughter was abducted. Hunston had called several times on the girl. The family had joked with her about him, and laughingly asked when she intended to get married. To these sallies she replied that she did not like Hunston and would not marry him.

The fact that the girl was taken in her night clothes leads her family to believe she was taken without her consent, and that the attempted "hold-up" was a blind to cover the kidnaping of Miss Bauer.

As the girl is under age, a marriage license cannot be issued in this state without the consent of the parents.

RICH MAN IS PREY FOR ANTS.

Falls Off in Road, and Hundreds Pass, Ignoring His Appeal.

Los Angeles, Cal.—Burton R. Jarvis, a wealthy contractor of Terre Haute, Ind., died at the county hospital the other day as the result of lying helpless under a tree near the Cawston ostrich farm, surrounded by houses and with people passing frequently, for nearly three days, while red ants fed upon his body.

Jarvis was afflicted with tuberculosis, which had caused him to come to California. He had a room at the Cragburn hotel, leaving there to visit the ostrich farm. When he came to the spot where he was found he fainted and remained there for two days. Because of the exposure, pneumonia attacked his weak lungs, and though all that could be done for him when he was taken to the hospital was done, he could not survive. He told of trying to attract passers by, who evidently thought him drunk, as they paid no attention. Boys bought him food with money he gave them, and finally told a woman who lived near by about him.

Mother Boils Her Baby.

Wilkesbarre, Pa.—Placing a boiler of water, containing her baby, on a hot stove, in order to raise the water to the proper temperature for a bath, Mrs. Adams Gerhoytz of Maltby, nearly-boiled her infant to death. The baby probably will die.

The mother found the water too cold, and thoughtlessly put the boiler on the stove without removing the baby. They she was called out of the room for a few minutes, and returned to find the water very hot and the child badly scalded.

THE CAPACITY OF PLANTS TO ABSORB MOISTURE

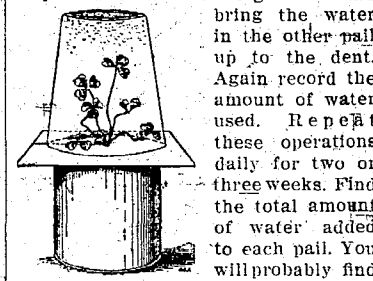
Tests Which Show How They Take Up and Give Off Water

Thoroughly pulverize and sift enough good garden soil to fill two flower pots of the same size. To get the same amount of soil into each pot it should previously be weighed or carefully measured. Plant several kernels of corn in one pot, water both, and set them aside for the corn to grow.



To Show that Plants Absorb Moisture from the Soil.

At a point one inch above each mark make a dent which can be distinctly seen on the inside of the pail. Now fill each pail with water up to the dent, water both pots thoroughly, and set them in the pails as shown in the figure.



To Show That Plants Give Off a Part of the Moisture Absorbed from the Soil.

Why? Was there any place for the water to escape except through the soil and the corn? How much water did the corn use? What became of this water? The next exercise will show what became of a part of it.

Take a plant that is well started in a tomato can or flower-pot, a piece of cardboard, and a glass tumbler or jar large enough to cover the plant. Cut a slit in the cardboard and draw it around the plant as shown in our illustration. Seal the slit with pitch, wax or tallow so that no moisture can come up through it from below; cover the plant with the glass and set it in a warm, sunny place. Moisture will condense on the inner surface of the glass. Where does it come from? Is all the moisture absorbed by the roots given off in this way? How can you find out? Why do plants need water?

To determine the best depth at which to plant corn take an olive-bottle about eight inches high, or other similar glass vessel. Fill it with garden soil to a height of five or six inches from the top, put in a kernel of



To Show the Depth at Which to Plant Corn.

observations regarding the rate of germination, how the little plants push out of the ground, whether they take the seeds up with them or leave them behind, etc. Take careful notes and try to determine whether large or small seeds should be planted deeper, whether the roots or the little plants are formed first, whether the plants ever show a tendency to start down or the roots up.

SHRUB WITH A POSSIBLE FUTURE

Leaves of the Ilex Cassine-Yaupou Cassena Make a Good and Healthful Drink.



This is a shrub or tree according to the locality in which it is grown. It is said to reach its greatest development in the river bottoms of eastern Texas. It is a handsome evergreen. The leaves are three-quarters of an inch in length. The flowers and fruit are in the axils of the leaves. The berries are red and very pretty when in contrast with the green. The eyes have a peculiar intoxicating property, and were used by the Indians under the name of black drink, both as a medicine and as a drink of etiquette at their councils. The leaves have been analyzed and found to contain a small amount of caffeine, the principle that makes coffee popular. The thought naturally arises: "Could not this tree be developed to give us a domestic substitute for coffee?"

Our Big Export Trade. Analysis of the returns of foreign trade of the United States during the last fiscal year reveals some interesting features. Among other things it is seen that there was a large increase in exports of manufactured American goods, a most desirable tendency, which has been pronounced for years. Thus sales abroad of agricultural implements were \$24,300,000, against \$16,000,000 in 1900; carriages, cars and other vehicles, \$22,000,000, against \$9,900,000; chemicals, drugs, dyes and medicines, \$20,800,000, against \$12,000,000; manufacture of iron and steel, \$184,000,000, against \$122,000,000; leather and manufactures of \$40,700,000, against \$27,300,000, and so on. The average total export of manufactures ready for consumption was, for a five-year term, \$329,000,000 for the period ended with 1900 and \$430,000,000 for that ended with 1907, and in 1908 was \$488,500,000. These figures tell their own story of increase in nearly every line, the only item in which there was little if any gain being the export of cotton goods. As this is the great cotton-producing country of the world, our failure to get a better foothold in the cotton-goods markets is discomfiting. The dispatches alluding to this showing point out that the sales abroad are largely the result of a foreign demand that finds here the most convenient source of supply, and that they do not represent "aggressive commercial activity" on the part of American producers. But, declares the Troy (N. Y.) Times, there is growing appreciation of the desirability of foreign markets, especially to maintain industrial equilibrium at home, and presently, no doubt, there will be an arousing to more aggressiveness.

Airship No. Joke.

Only a little while ago it was the fashion to joke about airships which fly like a turtle and swim like a monkey. In the past few months achievements in aviation and ballooning have been chronicled in rapid succession. Count Zeppelin's motor balloon for 12 hours carried 14 men among the hills of Switzerland, and for a day or two drew attention away from aeroplanes. The "human interest" of Count Zeppelin's success lies in the fact that he has given half his life and all his fortune to his experiments. Henry Farman won the Armengaud prize for staying in the air 15 minutes on an aeroplane. Bleriot remained in the air eight minutes on an aeroplane, and traveled five miles. Almost the same day the June Bug, an aeroplane made at Hammondsport, N. Y., by the Aerial Experiment association, went a mile and described a complete circle. Before the summer is done the government will have tested the machines of the Wright brothers, Mr. A. M. Herring, and others. Prof. Langley's experiments, which in apparent results came to nothing, may bear fruit after his death, like the work of many a man at whom the Philistines have scoffed. For his aerodrome, which has been locked up in the Smithsonian Institution, has become interesting again to the war department since the success of other mechanical birds. Langley's great difficulty was with engines, but the building of light, powerful motors has made much progress since his experiments. All the great governments are interested in airships, and inventors are being supported as never before by public and private money and encouragement.

The old proverb has it that nothing succeeds like success. In view of what is happening to Count Zeppelin perhaps it may become necessary to remodel the saying so as to make it read that nothing succeeds like failure. The destruction of the count's flying machine, proved the very best sort of advertisement, and has resulted in the offer of great sums of money to enable him to continue his experiments, while hosts of sympathetic persons have overwhelmed him with gifts of all kinds, including wines, cigars, sweetmeats, groceries, and even neckties and other articles of personal use or adornment. In fact, there is room for some belief that the thing is being overdone. The attention lavished on the count has aroused the jealousy of rivals, and some of them are rather pointedly reminding the German public that in the matter of aeronautics there are others.

More than 65 per cent. of the 800,000,000 feet of logs cut annually in Maine at the present time is spruce, and much of the rest is hemlock, cedar and other woods than pine, and yet Maine shows no tendency to call herself the Spruce-tree state.

The toadstool is figuring with gruesome frequency in the news of the day. The safest rule in gathering supposed mushrooms is: When in doubt, don't; and even when sure, don't be too sure.

The Brazilian Milreis Case

By CAPTAIN PATRICK D. TYRELL

How Probably the Most Wonderful Counterfeit Plot of History Was Hatched, Flourished and Was Eventually Uncovered by Sleuths.



THE OFFICERS SEARCHED THE HOUSE AND FOUND THE 900 SHEETS.

PRIOR to the year 1854 there was no law of the United States that prohibited anyone from counterfeiting in this country the money of a foreign nation. Out of the lack of legislation on this point had grown many cases of much importance to other governments, for your counterfeit is a man usually well versed in the laws bearing on his trade and he had not been slow in perceiving the possibilities of large and quick gains in using the United States as a place for manufacturing bogus currency and coin to be circulated in other countries.

One of the most notable of these cases was that of the manufacture in this country of a large amount of the currency of China—a job that was cunningly conceived and cleverly carried to the point where the counterfeit currency was manufactured and ready for shipment to the Orient for circulation. Another plot of great international importance was that conceived by McDonald, Scott and Sheridan, who made and threw into circulation a counterfeit Bank of England note to the amount of about \$5,000,000. The criminals in this case were Americans and their daring was shown by the character of the task they set for themselves.

In the late '60s the movement for a Democratic government in the empire of Brazil had taken on great strength. Stories of the marvelous resources of the country and of the unlimited possibilities for achieving power and money were reaching the United States. A political upheaval in a country of great natural wealth is always a tempting bait to soldiers of fortune the world over, and the accounts of Brazilian conditions that reached southern Texas about this time were not to be resisted by the more adventurous. A party was made up for Brazil, and in this party were two brothers, Lucius A. and Joseph A. White. Lucius was a mere lad in his teens, while Joseph was nearly 20 years his senior and more a father to the boy than a brother. Joseph was married. The Whites were the sons of Judge White, who settled in southern Texas in 1839 and who was a noted lawyer and jurist of that section. Judge White was a man who was held in the highest esteem on account of his strict integrity and learning, and his sons grew up respected in their native state. Lucius had studied civil engineering and was an engineer or no meager ability. Joseph was a farmer. But in both the brothers there was a strong spirit of adventure, and after listening to the stories of gold and diamonds to be found and fortunes to be made easily in rubber, coffee and general agriculture, told by returned Texans, the brothers decided to join the party bound for the South American empire, which finally landed at Rio Janeiro.

While in Rio Janeiro Lucius White met a young woman who was visiting there and whose home was in Florida. He courted and married her, and three children were born to them. In 1884 he decided to return to the states to live, and brought his family to Florida, where he stayed a few months, going

from there to Whitney, Tex., where he bought a 90-acre farm for \$4,000 and settled down to the life of a Texas farmer.

In the early part of the summer of 1883 the United States district attorney at St. Louis received an anonymous letter stating that a certain engraving house of that city was preparing plates from which were to be engraved a large number of slips which had the appearance of being imitations of the currency of the Empire of Brazil.

The letter in question pointed out that which seemed to be a crime in process of execution, and, anonymous or signed, the letter was not to be ignored. It was turned over to me, and I went to work on the case.

I found the manager and was informed by him that he believed his firm did have a contract to engrave plates for and print some Brazilian matter; but he claimed to be ignorant of the identity of the party with whom the contract was made and of the exact character of the commodity contracted for. He was told to return later and consult with the official of the concern who had made the contract and who was conversant with all the details. "This I did. This gentleman, after learning who I was, told me that a man named Lucius A. White had contracted with the firm for a plate of a "cigar label" to be used in the Brazilian trade. The work was under way at that time.

With this information the Brazilian consul was called into consultation. The appearance of the plate was described to him and he pronounced it a duplicate of the front of the Brazilian "Duzentos Milreis" note, or a treasury note of the Empire of Brazil representing 200 milreis. As a milreis of Brazilian money was equal in value to approximately 54.6 cents of United States money each one of the "labels" would be worth in Brazil \$109.20.

So far as I could learn the order left in St. Louis by the mysterious Mr. White called for the engraving of but one plate. If a currency note were to be produced there would of necessity be two plates, one for the front and another for the reverse side. The spokesman for the engraving firm claimed to take this as evidence that the plate was to be used for the purpose set forth by the man who had made the contract, and in this claim the engraver may have been honest.

I immediately came to the conclusion that the men who were planning to inflate the Brazilian currency had made a contract with one firm for the front plate and impressions printed from it and with another firm, probably in another city, for the plate and impressions of the reverse side.

From the engraving firm I learned that White had reached St. Louis May 28 and had asked for a price on the work he wanted done. He said he was going to New York and would return in a few weeks. He kept his word and closed the negotiations for the front plate. These negotiations were under way two weeks before they were finally closed, and after the contract had been signed White disappeared.

It would have been an easy matter at this time to have confiscated the plate; but it was always the plan of



the service to secure the guilty ones as well as to destroy the product. I had a description of White from the engraver with whom he had made the contract, and, depending on its being correct, I believed I could pick out my man when he returned to the city. From this time a strict watch was maintained on the engraving establishment. This surveillance was rewarded a few weeks later by my seeing a man answering the description of Lucius A. White enter the building of the engravers. Satisfied that he was the man wanted, I called to my assistance a deputy United States marshal and from the time he emerged from the building till his arrest he was never out of our sight, unless in his room at the Moser hotel. He made more than one trip to the establishment where the work was being done, and in leaving he would pursue a zig-zag course, as though he feared being followed. He was waiting for the completion of the work, and put in the time sight-seeing.

As the work was now about ready for delivery, I believed the time was at hand to take White into custody. In company with a deputy marshal, we went to his hotel and followed him into the dining-room at dinner time. After he had taken his seat the deputy and I sat down at the same table. As soon as he had given his order I slid my chair close to his and said, in a voice that would attract no attention at the next table:

"You may consider yourself my prisoner. It will do you no good to make a scene."

Great beads of perspiration stood

on the man's face, but he collected himself almost instantly and said:

"I don't want a scene; what do you want me to do?"

"Come with us," I said.

We all arose quietly and walked out of the dining-room without attracting attention. White was taken to the federal building and subjected to an informal examination. When I searched him I found documents bearing on the milreis transaction and placing the firm that did the work in a peculiar light. One of these papers was the formal bid made by the firm, offering to engrave an exact facsimile of the front of the 200 milreis bill on stone for \$230 and a facsimile of the back for \$210, or facsimiles of front and back on steel for \$810. Another incriminating paper was a receipt from the engraving firm for payment of the "cigar labels" and for a 200-milreis Brazilian bill to be returned to White. According to the papers found on White, he had increased the size of his order from 2,000 to 3,000 sheets of bills, four bills on a sheet. At first White denied any part in a counterfeiting plot, but later broke down and admitted his guilt. He claimed to have a partner named Lane, but refused to give detailed information concerning him further than to say that he lived in Texas.

I shall always question the propriety of the course followed by the federal attorney in making his case against Joseph White, which was as follows: A package was made of 370 of the sheets I had brought in. Attorney White then wrote out a telegram to

the agent at Bloom, Tex., requesting him to deliver a certain package to Joseph White, and had Lucius sign it. Deputy United States Marshal Wheeler and Assistant United States Attorney Drummond were then hastened to Texas by the first train for the purpose of "piping" Joseph White as he took the package from the express office, and, later, of arresting him with the counterfeits in his possession. The package and telegram were sent, giving Wheeler and Drummond sufficient time to reach the destination first. It seems that after all this planning to establish the fact that Joseph White received the package, he was allowed in some way to take the package from the express office without being seen by the men who had been sent to watch him commit this very act. Joseph White took them to his home on his farm near Bloom and placed them in a bureau drawer. Knowing the

Night Sweats & Cough.

E. W. Walton, Cong. S. P. By. 717 Van Ness St., San Antonio, Tex., writes: "During the summer and fall of 1902, my annoyance from catarrh reached that stage where it was actual misery and developed alarming symptoms, such as a very deep-seated cough, night sweats, and pains in the head and chest. I experimented with several so-called remedies before I finally decided to take a thorough course of Peruna."

"Two of my friends had gone so far as to inform me that the thing for me to do was to resign my position and seek a higher, more congenial climate. Everyone thought I had consumption and I was not expected to live very long. Having procured some Peruna, I decided to give it a thorough test and applied myself assiduously to the task of taking it, as per instructions, in the meantime.

"The effects were soon apparent, all alarming symptoms disappeared and my general health became fully as good as it had ever been in my life. I have resorted to the use of Peruna on two or three occasions since that time to cure myself of bad-colds."

Natural Error.
"Halloa, Scudder; what are you building—a motor shed?"
"No; just a hat box for my wife."

Shower of Sulphur.
Charolles, a small town 30 miles from Macon, in France, has recently been visited by a shower of sulphur. The roofs, gardens, fields, vineyards, rivers and ponds were covered with a yellow dust, and for some time the peasants in the fields were troubled by a sulphurous biting odor which made breathing difficult.

It Came Off.
The fair bather was in the greatest danger when the heroic rescuer seized her by the hair. It came off. Puffs and coils and waves and rats. It strewed the shuddering sea.

For a moment the rescuer was dazed. Then he grasped the tiny knob of real hair that remained on the lady's head and drew her into shallow water. Did she thank him for saving her life?
She didn't.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Two Versions.
At a dinner during the recent Episcopal convention at Richmond a young lady sitting near the bishop of London said to him:

"Bishop, I wish you would set my mind at rest as to the similarity of dissimilarity between your country and ours on one point. Does the butterfly because the tomato can?"
The bishop laughed heartily at this vivacious sally. Not so a young Englishman of his party, who, after dinner, sought his host.

"I want to know, you know," said he, "about that joke of Miss P.'s. She asked if the butter flew because tomatoes could. Pray tell me what the point is."—Lippincott's Magazine.

So Much Alike.
A curious story went the rounds some little time ago about a lovely foreigner, one of whose verbal slips gave King Edward occasion for a hearty laugh. A very lively personage, with a delightful accent, she made such a favorable impression upon the king that he asked her to be his partner at bridge. "But, sir," she said, "I really don't know how to play." The king would take no denial, however, and she became rather embarrassed. "I assure you, sir," she said, "I don't know the difference between a king and a knave." There was an awkward silence, and then she realized what she had said, and was covered with confusion. The king, of course, laughed it off, and now tells the story with gusto.

"THE PALE GIRL."

Did Not Know Coffee Was the Cause.
In cold weather some people think a cup of hot coffee good to help keep warm. So it is—for a short time but the drug—caffeine—acts on the heart to weaken the circulation and the reaction is to cause more chilliness.

There is a hot wholesome drink which a Dak. girl found after a time, makes the blood warm and the heart strong.
She says:
"Having lived for five years in N. Dak., I have used considerable coffee owing to the cold climate. As a result I had a dull headache regularly, suffered from indigestion, and had no life in me.

"I was known as 'the pale girl,' and people thought I was just weakly. After a time I had heart trouble, and became very nervous, never knew what it was to be real well. Took medicine but it never seemed to do any good.

"Since being married my husband and I both have thought coffee was harming us and we would quit, only to begin again, although we felt it was the same as poison to us.

"Then we got some Postum. Well, the effect was really wonderful. My complexion is clear now, headache gone, and I have a great deal of energy I had never known while drinking coffee.

"I haven't been troubled with indigestion since using Postum, am not nervous, and need no medicine. We have a little girl and boy who both love Postum and thrive on it and Grape-Nuts."

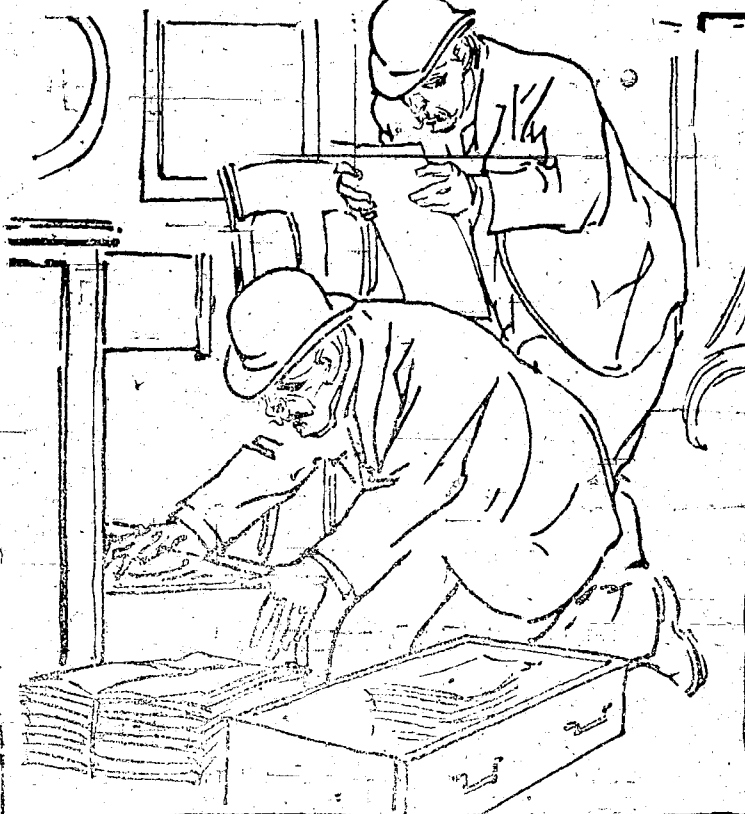
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Name Spelled in Many Ways.
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The Brazilian Milreis Case

By CAPTAIN PATRICK D. TYRELL

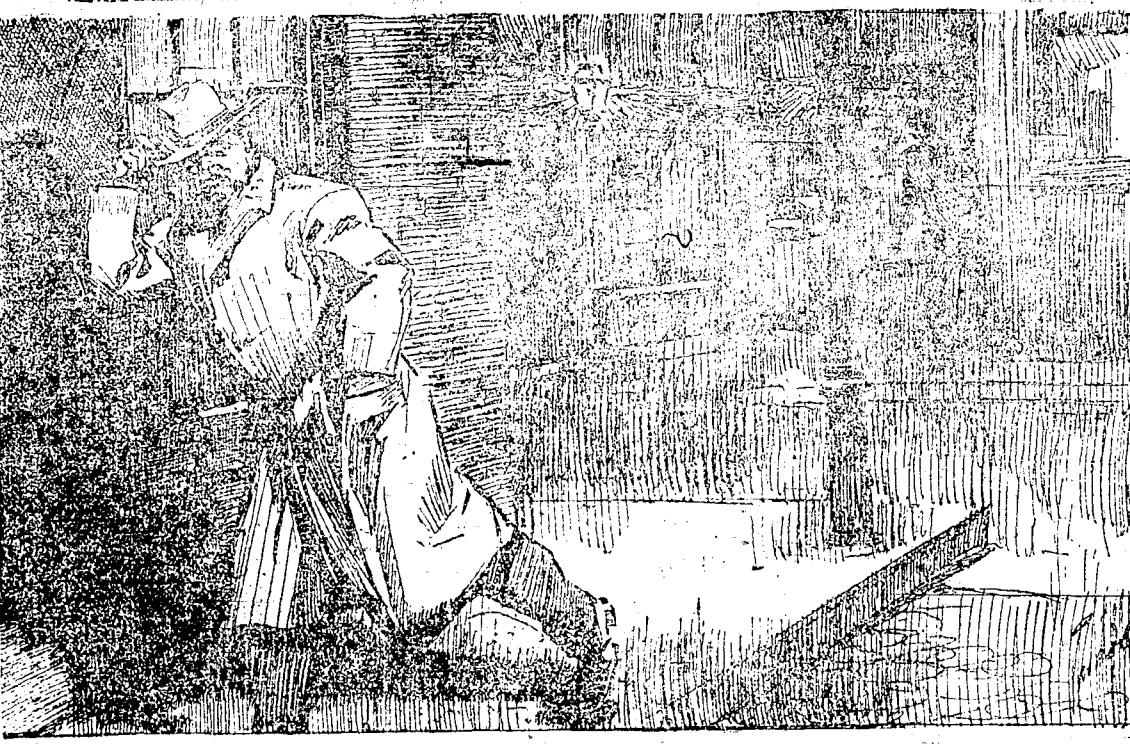
How Probably the Most Wonderful Counterfeit Plot of History Was Hatched, Flourished and Was Eventually Uncovered by Sleuths.



THE OFFICERS SEARCHED THE HOUSE AND FOUND THE 900 SHEETS.

Patrick D. Tyrell, a former United States district attorney at St. Louis, Mo., has written a book, "The Brazilian Milreis Case," which is a story of the most wonderful counterfeit plot of history. The plot was hatched in Whitney, Tex., where a man named Joseph White, who had bought a 90-acre farm for \$1,000, was living in a small house. He was a man of great natural wealth and was a tempting bait to soldiers of fortune the world over, and the accounts of Brazilian conditions that reached southern Texas about this time were not to be resisted by the more adventurous. A party was made up for Brazil, and in this party were two brothers, Lucius A. and Joseph A. White. Lucius was a mere lad in his teens, while Joseph was nearly 20 years his senior and more a father to the boy than a brother. Joseph was married. The Whites were the sons of Judge White, who settled in southern Texas in 1839 and who was a noted lawyer and jurist of that section. Judge White was a man who was held in the highest esteem on account of his strict integrity and learning, and his sons grew up respected in their native state. Lucius had studied civil engineering and was an engineer or no engineer ability. Joseph was a farmer. But in both the brothers there was a strong spirit of adventure, and after listening to the stories of gold and diamonds to be found and fortunes to be made easily in rubber, coffee and general agriculture, told by returned Texans, the brothers decided to join the party bound for the South American empire, which finally landed at Rio Janeiro.

While in Rio Janeiro Lucius White met a young woman who was visiting there and whose home was in Florida. He courted and married her, and three children were born to them. In 1884 he decided to return to the states to live, and brought his family to Florida, where he stayed a few months, going



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"Halloo, Scudder; what are you building—a motor shed?"
"No; just a hat box for my wife."

Shower of Sulphur.
Charles, a small town 30 miles from Macon, in France, has recently been visited by a shower of sulphur. The roofs, gardens, fields, vineyards, rivers and ponds were covered with a yellow dust, and for some time the peasants in the fields were troubled by a sulphurous biting odor which made breathing difficult.

It Came Off.
The fair ladies were in the greatest danger when the heads of their partners were cut off. Paris was the scene of a party given by a young man who had just returned from a journey to the East. For a number of days he had been in the city, and he had been very kind to all the ladies who had been invited to the party. They had all been very kind to him, and he had been very kind to them. But when the heads of their partners were cut off, they were all in the greatest danger.

The Two Versions.
At a dinner during the recent Episcopal convention at Richmond a young lady said to the bishop of London: "I wish you would set my mind at rest as to the stability of the disunity between your country and ours on one point. Does the bishop really believe the tomato can?"
The bishop laughed heartily at this vivacious query. Not so a young Englishman of his party, who, after dinner, sought his host.

"I want to know, you know," said he, "about that joke of Mrs. P.'s. She asked if the butter flew because tomatoes could fly. Pray tell me what the point is." The Englishman's manner was very polite.

So Much Alike.
A curious story was told by a lady who had been one of the royal stipendiaries King Edward, occasion of a party given by a young man who had just returned from a journey to the East. For a number of days he had been in the city, and he had been very kind to all the ladies who had been invited to the party. They had all been very kind to him, and he had been very kind to them. But when the heads of their partners were cut off, they were all in the greatest danger.

"THE PALE GIRL"
Did Not Know Coffee Was the Cause.

In cold weather some people think a cup of hot coffee good to keep them warm. So it is—for a short time but the drug caffeine acts on the heart to weaken the circulation and the reaction is to cause more chilliness.

There is a hot wholesome drink which a Dak. girl found after a time, makes the blood-warm and the heart strong.

She says:
"Having lived for five years in N. Dak., I have used considerable coffee owing to the cold climate. As a result I had a dull headache regularly, suffered from indigestion, and had no life in me.

"I was known as 'the pale girl,' and people thought I was just weakly. After a time I had heart trouble and became very nervous, never knew what it was to be real well. Took medicine but it never seemed to do any good.

"Since being married my husband and I both have thought coffee was harming us and we would quit, only to begin again, although we felt it was the same as poison to us.

"Then we got some Postum. Well, the effect was really wonderful. My complexion is clear now, headache gone, and I have a great deal of energy I had never known while drinking coffee.

"I haven't been troubled with indigestion since using Postum, am not nervous, and need no medicine. We have a little girl and boy who both love Postum and thrive on it and Grape-Nuts."

"There's a Reason"
Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Road, "The Road to Wellville," in pkg.

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

Name Spelled in Many Ways.
No fewer than 372 different ways of spelling Ypsilanti have been copied from envelopes and recorded by a postmaster of that town.

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

REPUBLICAN TICKET.

NATIONAL.

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

STATE.

For Governor—FRED M. WARNER, of Oakland. For Lieutenant Governor—PATRICK H. KELLY, of Ingham. For Justice of the Supreme Court—FLAVIUS L. BROOK, of Detroit. For Secretary of State—FREDERICK C. MARTINDALE, Detroit. For State Treasurer—ALBERT M. SLEEPER, Lexington. For Attorney-General—JOHN E. BIRD, Adrian. For Auditor-General—O. B. FULLER, Ford River. For State Land Commissioner—HUNTLEY RUSSELL, Grand Rapids. For Superintendent of Public Instruction—LUTHER L. WRIGHT, Ironwood. For Member of State Board of Education—W. J. MCKONE, Albion.

CONGRESSIONAL.

For Representative 11th district—FRANCIS H. DODDS, of Mt. Pleasant.

LEGISLATIVE.

For State Senator—FRED R. MING, of Cheboygan. For Representative State Legislature—WM. J. PEANSON, of Boyne Falls.

COUNTY.

For Judge of Probate—JOHN M. HARRIS, of Boyne City. For Sheriff—FRANK McWAIN, of Boyne City. For Clerk—DANIEL S. PAYTON, of Eveline. 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.

A STATESMAN WITH A CONSCIENCE.

Description of the Republican Presidential Candidate by Senator Borah of Idaho.

(From Senator Borah's Boston Speech.)

"Now, it seems to be conceded by friend and foe that few men have been nominated for the presidency whose experience, whose training and whose sound and wholesome fashion of grasping and dealing with public questions were equal to those of William H. Taft.

"He is not a crusader, he is a statesman with conscience. He has won his present position through a cheerful, unhesitating and undeviating devotion to duty, through actually achieving things on the open field of action, through an intelligent conception of the strength and worth of our great government with its checks and balances; and the strength and capacity of our citizenship with its loyalty and its patriotism.

"No man ever had a deeper regard for the fundamental principles and precepts upon which this government is founded, and no one ever had a firmer conviction that the constitution is a sufficient chart by which to measure all rights and obligations and to gauge all the demands and all the aspirations and restrain and control all the recklessness of this indomitable race of ours. Trained in the law, eleven years on the bench, he explored well the sources of jurisprudence and carried away from his work an everlasting devotion to order and justice.

"Under all circumstances and under all emergencies, he has proved himself a brave, clear-minded, self-poised and courageous statesman. No man can put his finger upon a little or cowardly act, an incompetent or questionable piece of public service—no stain upon his private life, no shadow upon his public career. And standing now in the full fierce light which beats upon a throne, with eager eyes scrutinizing every act of a long and arduous public career, no doubt arises as to his experience and ability, no challenge comes to his fine sense of duty or his patriotism."

I believe our strong party with its great principles is only in its infancy. Our glory as a nation has but just begun. There are mighty problems yet to be solved, grave questions to be answered, complex issues to be wrought out, but I believe we can trust the Grand Old Party and its leaders to care for the entire future of our Nation and of our people as it has cared for them so well in the past.—Hon. James S. Sherman.

In Den Molnes Mr. Bryan talked free trade, in Indianapolis called into corporations, and in Topeka proclaimed the necessity of the guarantee of bank deposits. Mr. Bryan is geographically adjustable at a moment's notice, and never dismayed when one of his paragon issues blows up.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Woman's Back

Has many aches and pains caused by weakness and falling, or other displacement, of the pelvic organs. Other symptoms of female weakness are frequent headache, dizziness, imaginary specks or dark spots floating before the eyes, gnawing sensation in stomach, dragging or bearing down in lower abdominal or pelvic region, disagreeable drains from pelvic organs, faint spells with general weakness. If any considerable number of the above symptoms are present there is no remedy that will give quicker relief or a more permanent cure than Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It has a record of over forty years of cures. It is the most potent invigorating tonic and strengthening nerve-giving known to medical science. It is made of the glyceric extracts of native medicinal roots found in our forests and contains not a drop of alcohol or harmful, or habit-forming drugs. Its ingredients are all printed on the bottle wrapper and attested under oath as correct.

Every ingredient entering into "Favorite Prescription" has the written endorsement of the most eminent medical writers of all the several schools of practice—more valuable than any amount of non-professional testimonials, though the latter are not lacking, having been contributed voluntarily by grateful patients in numbers to exceed the endorsements given to any other medicine extant for the cure of woman's ills.

You cannot afford to accept any medicine of unknown composition as a substitute for this well-proven remedy of known composition, even though the dealer may make a little more profit thereby. Your interest in regaining health is paramount to any selfish interest of his and it is an insult to your intelligence for him to try to palm off upon you a substitute. You know what you want and it is his business to supply the article called for. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original "Little Liver Pills" first put up by old Dr. Pierce over forty years ago, much imitated but never equaled. Little sugar-coated granules—easy to take as candy.

Calumet Baking Powder. The only high-class Baking Powder sold at a moderate price.

SAVES WEALTH IS DISTRIBUTED.

Chief Statistician of Census Bureau Writes on "The Assets of the United States."

The nation's wealth is not in the hands of a few, according to L. G. Powers, chief statistician of the census bureau at Washington.

Writing on "The Assets of the United States" in the September number of the American Journal of Sociology, issued recently from the University of Chicago press, Mr. Powers has the following to say of the concentration of wealth in America:

"If we start with the value of farms and other homes which are known to be owned by men of small possessions, the savings bank deposits and other known possessions of those of moderate means, and then add the lowest popular estimates of the possessions of our millionaires, we have an aggregate far in excess of the census appraisal of national wealth, and the conclusion under such circumstances is irresistible either that the census estimates are ridiculously small or the popular estimates of the wealth of our millionaires are greatly exaggerated.

"The writer does not find any evidence that would justify either the statement that our national wealth is grossly understated or that our millionaires own so large a share of that wealth as to leave the great majority without property."

A Treat For The Feet.

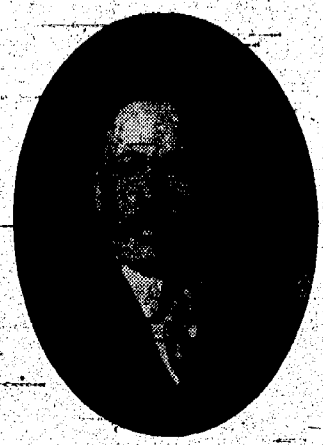
I have just opened up a fine line of Ladies' Shoes.

Patent Colt and Gun Metal: \$3.00 to \$4.00 Widths, C and D.

These Shoes were made expressly for me by the famous Shoe Makers, Julian & Koenige Co., of Cincinnati, and are sure to please the most fastidious dressers.

Shoes for Everybody at the Little White Shoe Store. Chas. A. Hudson, Prop. Main Street.

COMING



CONSULT

J. Leahy, Expert Optician.

At HOTEL ERICKS Friday, Oct. 16.

Will remain until Saturday Evening.

Headache, Dizziness.

Nervousness and Indigestion are symptoms of eye strain and can be cured; blindness prevented and Crossed eyes straightened by wearing glasses specially ground to fit.

School Children

frequently have defective vision that makes their work in school doubly hard to keep up. Get them a pair of glasses, properly fitted and you will be surprised at the improvement both in health and school work.

As you must entrust the care of your eyes to someone why not consult an Expert when you have the opportunity. Remember glasses are furnished in all the latest styles and are Guaranteed to fit.

Difficult Cases Solicited.

TAFT COMES FROM GOOD STOCK.

Family Banked Among the Plain People for Many Years.

The Tafts—those who at present are the Tafts—hail ancestrally from Uxbridge, Mass. They say that Tafts are so tucked in Uxbridge that even a woman can't throw a stone without hitting one.

Some years ago—in 1874, to be exact—there was a Taft reunion in Uxbridge, to which descendants of the original Robert Taft came flocking from all parts of the country. One of the conspicuous features of the affair was a historical address by Alphonso Taft, father of the present Republican candidate. He traced the history of various branches of the family, and when he came to the one to which he and his children belonged he said:

"Our family have not embarked much upon national politics, except that they have shared in the battles of the country when national independence was to be won, and also when the Union was at stake. But brilliant political careers have not been characteristic of the Tafts in the past. It is not safe to say what may be in store for them. There is a tide in the affairs of men and also of families."

This is taken from the account of the reunion published at the time. Alphonso Taft would perhaps have been somewhat dazzled if he could have foreseen how quickly and brilliantly the family would proceed to "embark upon national politics." He himself started the turn of the tide which he predicted. It seems to be reaching its flood in the career of the son who that year was entering Yale.

As Alphonso Taft described his immediate ancestors one sees where his son got certain characteristics. Peter Taft (1715) was "a large, good-looking man of magnanimous disposition." He had four sons.

Aaron, the candidate's ancestor, was also so magnanimous that he lost money by indorsing a friend's notes; he was a man "of great intelligence and integrity." And then, going somewhat further back, there was Captain William Taft, who took Blarney Castle in the sixteenth century "by blarney quite as much as by military prowess." Good stock was Captain William from which to make a twentieth century Secretary of War William.

WHAT TAFT WILL DO.

Here is a positive declaration by William H. Taft which should reassure the friends of President Roosevelt:

"If elected I propose to devote all the ability that is in me to the constructive work of suggesting to Congress the means by which the Roosevelt policies shall be clinched."

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

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

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

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.

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

Open season for political broadsides. There were 28 deaths and 34 births in Charlevoix county the past month.

Regular meeting of Mystic Lodge P. & A. M. this Saturday evening, Oct. 5th.

The state tax apportioned to Charlevoix county is \$14,509.28. Last year it was \$16,901.83.

The annual meeting of the Charlevoix County Board of Supervisors will be held a week from next Monday, October 12th.

Special bill to-night (Saturday) at moving picture show at Loveday Opera House all for 5 cents. Commences at 7:30—last show at 8:30.

An excellent attraction will soon be advertised for Loveday Opera House, when Harry Shannon's "The Banker's Child" goes on the boards.

Special South Bound Excursion train leaves East Jordan on the E. J. & S. at 7:30 a. m. Oct. 5th, connecting with the Petoskey Special at Bellaire.

Owing to the change in the mail service, the local postoffice will be open from 9:00 to 10:00 o'clock Sunday mornings for distribution of the previous night's mail.

Watch Lost—On Wednesday last a ladies' gold watch with fob, plain, with the initials L. M. J. on both watch and fob. Finder will be rewarded by returning same to Miss Laura Jepson.

R. W. Kane of Charlevoix, nominated by the Democrats of the county for prosecuting attorney, has declined the nomination, leaving a clear field for the republican candidate, A. B. Nicholas, sr., of this place.

See the comedy act entitled "The Booking Agent and the Office Boy" to-night, as presented by Barker & LeValley, introducing some fancy steps in clog dancing. Motion pictures, illustrated song and comedy sketch all for 5 cents.

The Central Lake Torch comes out this week under the editorship of G. A. McCartney. Mr. McCartney is well known to the newspaper field of northern Michigan and will give the citizens of our neighboring town a first-class paper.

Excursionists should note the time table which went into effect Monday on the E. J. & S. Their last train connecting with the late train on the Pere Marquette R. R. will enable travelers to reach home in one day from nearly any part of the state.

Among those attending the A. S. of E. convention at Traverse City this week are: Frank Kidder and wife, Ephraim Kidder and wife, James Thompson and wife, Jas. Howey and wife, Frank Crowell and wife and Mesdames Mackey, Richards and Henig and John Hawley.

A barn containing the entire season's crops, farm buildings and dwelling owned by J. J. Robbins, south of Boyne City, were destroyed by fire Tuesday night. Flying sparks from a refuse burner of a sawmill near by started flames in straw and it was impossible to save anything. The loss is \$5,000, partly insured.

John Mollard, who has been up at Regina, Saskatchewan, N. W. T., for some time past, has returned to East Jordan to take charge of the clothing department in the East Jordan Lumber Co's store. He found that the great northwest is not what it appeared, and, while wages were high, the necessities of life were seemingly more in proportion.

On Wednesday, September 23, Mr. John B. Schroeder of Echo township and Miss Emma McQueen of Gaylord were united in the bonds of holy wedlock at the home of Mr. S. M. Young, the pastor of the Congregational Church performing the ceremony. Mr. Schroeder is a farmer by occupation and Miss McQueen has been a teacher for some years.—Bellaire Independent

G. C. Griffith, proprietor of the American Steam Laundry, has been compelled to close his laundry owing to rheumatism and inability to get competent help. He had just got his shop nicely running and a good trade worked up. He wishes to sell the plant, which is new and up-to-date, and it is a good opening for some East Jordanite with a small amount of capital and a large amount of push, to go into a paying business for themselves.

The late storm came last Sunday night and has been a much welcome visitor all the week. For nearly two months past forest fires have been burning around us, and, while not causing as heavy losses as in other portions of the country, have, nevertheless, done incalculable damage. In addition the smoke gradually grew worse till it began to bite the nostrils and sting the eyes. Over at Central Lake last Sunday church services were practically suspended and every one who could was out fighting the demon which threatened their homes.

Extra bill at the picture show to-night at Opera House. Only a nickel.

Chester Thompson was up from Elk Rapids over Sunday, guest of friends.

Wm. Kenney is home from Cadillac and now working in Votruba's store.

Mrs. Harry Ruch of Chicago is guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. Robertson.

Mrs. Charles Taylor and children left Wednesday for a visit with friends at Lapeer.

J. A. Nickless of Standish has located here and will embark in a general draying business.

The Methodist W. F. M. S. will meet with Mrs. James Howard on Tuesday afternoon, Oct. 6th.

Misses Winnie Maddagh and Marion Malpass left Thursday for Benzonia, delegates to the U. E. convention.

O. E. Sundstedt of Manistee, road master of the E. J. & S. R. R. and family are moving into the Foster residence, next to the opera house.

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

We are looking for cash trade, and we sell at cash prices.

—Sherman & Son. J. Leahy, the optician will soon be here again. For date, see ad. in this issue.

Alfred Engler and wife of Cleveland, Ohio, are here, guests of the latter's sister, Mrs. Andrew Dudley.

The E. J. & S. morning train will leave fifty minutes earlier than usual Oct. 6th on account of the excursion.

Miss Lulu Babcock will lead the Epworth League meeting at the Methodist church Sunday at 8 p. m. Subject, "The Directed Life."

The time of evening church services has been changed to one hour earlier, 7:00 p. m. standard.

Now is the time to get fresh fruit. We shall receive Peaches, Pears, Apples, Bananas, Small Cucumber, Potatoes, Pumpkin and all vegetables on the market. E. A. LEWIS.

A Denver man on his return selected another husband for his widow, but no one seems to know which one of the two he has the grudge against.

Saving Pointers

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

The money you save increases your income 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.

OFFICERS.
W. M. P. PORTER, President. W. L. FRENCH, Vice President.
GEO. G. GLENN, Cashier. BERT A. DOLE, Ass't Cashier.

DIRECTORS.
W. P. PORTER, CHAS. H. SCHAEFER, FRANK M. SEVERANCE, CLARK HAIRE,
W. L. FRENCH, M. H. ROBERTSON, CARL STROEBEL,
FRED SMITH, GEO. G. GLENN.

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

Mr. and Mrs. A. Cameron have leased the Frank Phillips residence on North Main St. and are settling in their new location this week.

Watch for the date of "The Banker's Child," soon to be at Loveday Opera House. It is a very successful production and is sure to please.

Jas. Votruba returned Friday, last from his fortnight's stay at the Traverse City Hospital. He is much improved but pretty weak.

East Jordan excursionists are fortunate in being handled by the Petoskey Special. This train makes only one stop between Bellaire and Grand Rapids. At Baldwin for dinner.

Forest fires Sunday swept over the farm of J. J. Robbins, near Boyne Falls, destroying all the crops and buildings except the house which was saved by help from Boyne Falls. The loss is \$3,000.

I have a new line of Shapes and Trimming and am prepared to do all kinds of making over hats. I have a trimmer from Corl, Knott & Co., Grand Rapids. Call and see us. Yours to please, Mrs. H. D. GAZLEY.

The school law of the state of Michigan demands that all children between the ages of 7 and 16 shall be in regular attendance at the public school. Failure on the part of the parents to comply with this law is punishable by a fine or imprisonment.

Wm. Evers, a farmer of Hayes township, is in the Charlevoix jail awaiting trial in probate court as to his sanity. He has for some time manifested decided mental disturbance and last week shot at a neighbor who he fancied had been taking his property.

The little child of Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Tompkins, which died on Wednesday, was buried on Friday. The funeral services were held here at the home in charge of Rev. W. W. Lamport but the interment took place at Central Lake from which place the family recently came. They have the sympathy of East Jordan people in their great sorrow.

The annual election of officers of the Methodist Ladies' Aid Society was held on Wednesday at the home of the president, Mrs. E. Barrie. Mrs. Barrie was chosen president again. Mrs. Henry Roy secretary; Mrs. J. W. Rogers treasurer, Mrs. W. Palmier 1st vice pres., Mrs. B. Carnet 2nd vice pres. and Mrs. B. Waterman 3rd vice pres.

Resolutions of Wilson Grange.

Whereas: Death, the relentless reaper, has once more passed through our midst and in passing released from its earthly bondage the spirit of one of the fairest flowers of our order, Agnes, beloved daughter of our worthy master, Robert Shepard, and

Whereas: our hearts are full of sorrow because of the great loss of our grange and our community, and of sympathy for those who knew her best and loved her most, the bereaved father and family; and

Whereas it is befitting that we pay a last token of love and respect to her whose sweet personality will ever remain fresh in our memories, be it

Resolved: that as a token of our sorrow our charter be draped for a period of thirty days and as a token of our sympathy for her family, a copy of this, our last tribute to her beloved memory be sent to each member thereof, and be it further resolved, that a copy of these resolutions be sent to all local newspapers for publication.

Signed,
WILLARD WARDEN,
E. S. BRINTNALL,
H. BATTERBEE,
Committee.

COUNTY NORMAL NOTES.

The class held a meeting and organized, electing the following officers:—pres., Mildred Drescher; vice pres., Kathryn LaPeer; sec. and treas., Florence Sheldon.

Some specimens for nature study were brought to the normal class by some of the grade pupils.

Regular text book work in psychology has begun under the instruction of Miss Reed, the critic teacher. The assigned work in music and drawing has begun under Miss Gregory.

An interesting letter received by Miss Himes from Olive Sherman, class of '05' was read to the class. A basket ball team was organized. The captains elected were Kathryn LaPeer and Florence Sheldon.

Just wanting to be President has brought one man from poverty to a palace. Guess who we mean.

"The touch of a friend," remarks a Missouri contemporary, "may hurt more than the cut of an enemy." No doubt about it. Especially if the friend forgets the amount he touched you for.

ROCKEY ON TAFT

There is a remarkable unanimity of opinion of Judge Taft in all circles and in all sections. Men pay tribute to his remarkable ability even where party politics may seem to have an influence as to demand the opposing of the rival presidential candidate's cause. As an illustration W. Bourke Cockfield in an interview at Boston the other day said: "Yes, I shall support Bryan, he is the best candidate the Democrats could put up. Taft, however, is the greatest and best qualified nominee ever offered in any republic in the world. He is a greater man than Roosevelt, and when surrounded by the same environments that made Roosevelt great will prove a bigger man. Taft is a wonderful administrator, the greatest the country has ever seen, and he is a wonderful orator."

Democratic Inconsistency. The Democratic leaders have been making loud declarations of support for Taft and trusts and interests, nevertheless, in all this for the purpose of restraining the republicans from carrying out the program of its own platform, is not only a complete self-complacency, but is really covered by a Democratic patent—Hon. Wm. H. Taft, at Greensboro, North Carolina.

Society is Regard. In spite of the general comfort there have been quite manifest signs of the public conscience and a demand for the remedy of abuses, the growth of the prosperity and for a higher standard of business integrity. Every lover of the country should have a feeling of pride and exultation in this evidence that our society is still sound at the core.—Hon. Wm. H. Taft, at Columbus, Ohio.

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

Following is a list of the letters remaining unclaimed for in the East Jordan postoffice for the week ending Sept. 26, 1908:

Letters.
Pholski, Miss Victoria; Yoomans, Edgar Cards.
Campbell, Mrs. May; Lynn, Mrs. Alfred Poholski, Miss V. E.; Price, Mr. John Vought, Sarah A.
FRANK A. KENYON, P. M.

Your New Fall Coat and Waist

It's a question that we can settle for you most satisfactorily and we have just the coat and waist you want—one that will please you not only when you get it, but during all the time you will wear it.



There Are Many Reasons

If you care about your appearance, want the best of style and economy and the finest of values, let us show you our splendid array of
NEW FALL COATS, \$5.00, \$7.00, \$7.50, \$10.00, \$12.00, \$15.00, \$16.50, \$18.00, \$20.00 and \$25.00.
WAISTS, 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$3.00, \$4.00, 5.00, 6.00, 7.50, \$8.00.

Again, owing to our buying facilities, we are in a position to offer best of values. We claim that nowhere can anyone get coats and waists that equal ours at any price.

L. WIESMAN

Remember The Place

To buy your Hats is where you can get the up-to-date styles, Good Quality and

The Right Price.

Harpers' Millinery Bazaar Store.

E. J. & S. RAILROAD

Eighth Annual

EXCURSION

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

TUES., OCT. 6TH

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 EADWEARD
ASHLEY
WALCOTT

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EADWEARD
ASHLEY
WALCOTT

SYNOPSIS.

Giles Dudley arrived in San Francisco to join his friend and distant relative Henry Wilton, whom he was to assist in a certain business. Dudley, who was accompanied by a man who called himself "the boy," took the ferry boat trip into the city. The remarkable resemblance of the two men is noted and commented on by passengers on the ferry. They see a man with snake eyes, which sends a thrill through Dudley. Wilton notices 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 home of Henry Wilton. And thus Wilton dies without ever explaining to Dudley the reason for his errand. Dudley, in order to discover the secret mission his friend had entrusted to him, Dudley continues his disguise and permits himself to be known as Henry Wilton. He learns that there is a boy whom he is charged with protecting and protecting. Dudley mistakes for Wilton is employed by Knapp to assist in a stock brokerage deal. Giles Dudley finds himself closeted in a room with Mother Barton, who makes a confidant of him. He can learn nothing about the mysterious boy other than that it is Tim Terrill and Darby Meeker who are after him. Dudley visits the home of Knapp and is struck by the beauty of Lucia, his daughter. Slumming through Chinatown, Giles Dudley learns that the party is being shadowed by Terrill, Lucia 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, and the other two are rescued. Lucia thanks Giles Dudley for saving her life. Knapp appears at the office and tells Dudley that the boy is Tim Terrill's deacon. Following his instructions Dudley has a profitable day in the stock exchange, selling Crown Diamond and leaving over to the bank a large sum. Mother Barton tells Giles Dudley that "they" are discussing the boy. The mysterious unknown woman, mother of Dudley, meets him by appointment with "the boy" who is indeed Tim Terrill. 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 guide are followed by the "boy" to the village of Livermore, as per the written instructions. The party is followed. Soon after the party is quartered in the hotel a scene is witnessed in Livermore. The "gang" including Darby Meeker and Tim Terrill, lay siege to the hotel and endeavor to capture "the boy" who comes forward to save the night. "Tim Terrill" cries Tim Terrill, when he sees the youngster's face. "It's the wrong boy," Dudley and Terrill meet in battle of man to man. Dudley is knocked unconscious by Terrill's assistant and awakes bound in a hotel room under care of his guards. The hotel is guarded by Terrill'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 horseback and by stealing a locomotive. Knapp's stock exchange dealer must face to face on the stock exchange. Decker is defeated. Dudley and Knapp prevent a coup to control the directors and deposes Knapp's stock exchange. Mother Barton is mortally wounded and dies before she can tell Dudley the secret of his strange mission.

CHAPTER XXVII.—Continued.

In the matter of description the enemy had the advantage, slight as it was.

"Third road—cockeyed barn—iron row" and the confused jumble of broken letters and figures that Henry had written—I could make nothing of these. "From B—follow 1 1/2 m. Take third road—3 or 5—this was at least half-intelligible."

Then it came to me like a blow—was this the mysterious "key" that the Unknown had demanded of me in her letter of this morning? I was roused from my reverie of fears by confused shouts from down the hall, and sprang hastily to the door, with the thought that the forces of the enemy were upon us.

"Here he is! they've found him," cried an excited voice.

"Yes, sir! here he comes!"

It was truly the stalwart guard; but two days had made a sad change in him. With head bound in a bloody rag, and face of a waxy yellow hue, he staggered limply out of one of the rear rooms between Corson and Owens.

Barkhouse was soon propped up on the lounge in the guardroom, and with a few sips of whisky and a fresh bandage began to look like a more hopeful case.

"Now, we must get out of here," I said. "Take turns by twos in helping Barkhouse. We had better not risk staying here."

"Right," said Corson; "and now we'll just take these three beauties along to the station."

The men swore at this, but as their hands were bound behind them, and Corson walked with his club in one hand and his pistol in the other, they took up the march at command and the rest of us slowly followed.

CHAPTER XXVIII.

The Chase in the Storm.

When we reached the entrance to our quarters on Montgomery street the rain had once more begun to fall, gently now, but the gusts of damp wind from the south promised more and more to follow.

"A message for you, Mr. Wilton," said a voice suddenly from the recess of the doorway.

"Give it to me," I said.

A slip of paper was thrust into my hand, and I passed up the stairs.

"I'll wait for you," said the messenger, and at the first gas jet that burned at the head of the stairs I stopped to read the address.

It was in the hand of the Unknown, and my fatigue and indifference were gone in a moment. I trembled as I tore open the envelope and read:

"Follow the bearer of this note at

12:30. Come alone and armed. It is important.

There was no sign of it. If it meant anything it meant that I was to meet the Unknown, and perhaps to search the heart of the mystery. I had been heavy with fatigue and drowsy with want of sleep, but at this thought the energies of life were once more fresh within me.

The men had waited a minute for me as I read the note.

"Go to your rooms and get some rest," I said. "I am called away. Trent will be in charge, and I will send word to him if I need any of you."

They looked at me in blank protest. "You're not going alone, sir?" cried Owens in a tone of alarm.

"Oh, no. But I shall not need a guard." I hoped heartily that I did not.

The men shook their heads doubtfully, and I continued: "Corson will be down from the Central station in 15 or 20 minutes. Just tell him I've been sent for and to come to-morrow if he can make it in his way."

And bidding them good night I ran hastily down the stairs before any of the men could frame his protest into words.

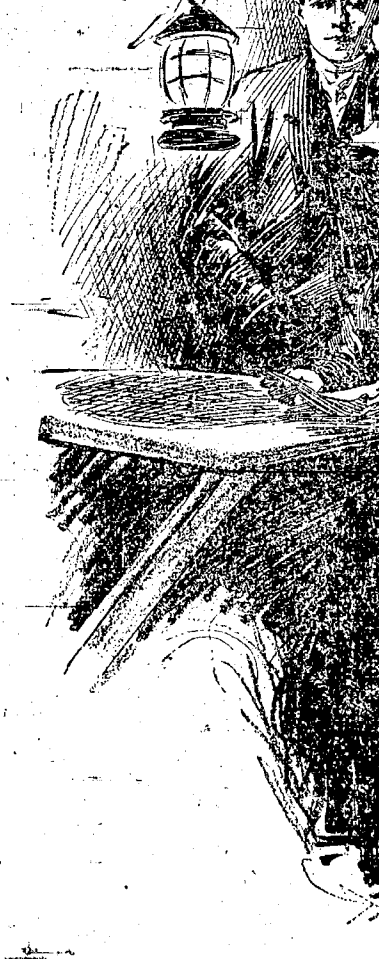
"Are you ready, sir?" asked the messenger.

"It is close on half-past twelve," I answered. "Where is she?"

"It's not far away," said my guide evasively.

I understood the danger of speech and did not press for an answer.

We plunged down Montgomery street in the teeth of the wind that dashed the spray in our faces at one moment, lulled an instant the better to deceive the unwary and then leaped at us from behind corners with the im-



"IT IS THE SAME," SHE SAID, AT LAST; "IN PART, AT LEAST."

petuous rush of some great animal that turned to vapor as it reached us. The street was dark except for the newspaper offices, which glowed bright with lights on both sides of the way, busy with the only signs of life that the storm and the midnight hour had left.

With the lighted buildings behind us we turned down California street. Half-way down the block, in front of the Merchants' Exchange, stood a hack. At the sight my heart beat fast and my breath came quick.

As we neared the hack my guide gave a short, suppressed whistle, and passing before me, flung open the door to the vehicle and motioned me to enter. I had gone too far to retreat, and stepped into the hack. Instead of following, the guide closed the door gently; I heard him mount the seat with the driver, and in a moment we were in motion.

Was I alone? I had expected to find the Unknown, but the dark interior gave no sign of a companion. A slight movement made me certain that some one sat in the father corner of the carriage. The situation became a little embarrassing. Was it my place to speak first? I wondered. At last I could endure the silence no longer.

"Quite an unpleasant evening," I remarked politely.

There was a rustle of movement.

The sound of a short gasp, and a soft, mournful voice broke on my ear.

"Mr. Dudley—can you forgive me?" The astonishment I felt to hear my own name, once more—the name that seemed now to belong to a former state of existence—was swallowed up as the magnetic tones carried their revelation to my mind. I was stricken dumb for a moment at the discovery they had brought. Then I gasped: "Mrs. Knapp!"

"Yes, Mrs. Knapp," she said with a mournful laugh. "Did you never suspect?"

I was lost in wonder and confusion, and even yet could not understand. "What brings you out in this storm?" I asked, completely mystified. "I thought I was to meet another person."

"Indeed?" said Mrs. Knapp, with a spark of animation. "Well, I am the other person."

"You—I exclaimed at last. "Are you the protector of the boy?"

The employer—"Then I stopped, the tangle in mind beginning to straighten out.

"I am she," said Mrs. Knapp gently. "Then," I cried, "who is he? what is he? what is the whole dreadful affair about?"

Mrs. Knapp interrupted me. "First tell me what has become of Henry Wilton?" she said with sorrow in her voice.

The dreadful scene in the alley flashed before my mind.

"He is dead."

"Dead! And how?"

"Murdered."

"I feared so—I was certain, or he would have let me know. You have much to tell me. But first, did he leave no papers in your hands?"

I brought out the slip that bore the blind diagram and the blinder description that accompanied it. Nothing could be made of it in the darkness, so I described it as well as I could.

"We are on the right track," said Mrs. Knapp. "Oh, why didn't I have that yesterday? But here—we are at the wharf."

My guide was before us, and we followed him down the pier, struggling against the gusts.

"Do we cross the bay?" I asked, as Mrs. Knapp clung to my arm. "It's not safe for you in a small boat."

"There's a tug waiting for us," Mrs. Knapp explained.

A moment later we saw its lights.

"They are ahead of us," she said in alarm.

"They have started first, I suppose," was my suggestion.

"And they have the right road."

"Then can only hope is that they may not show the right place."

"God grant it," said Mrs. Knapp. She was silent for a few minutes, and I saw that her eyes were filled with tears.

"Then she said, 'Now tell me about Henry Wilton—how he died and when.'"

I told the tale as it had happened, and as I told it I read in the face before me the varying emotions of alarm, horror and grief that were stirred by its incidents. But one thing I could not tell her. The wolf-face I had seen in the lantern flash in the alley—I could not name nor describe to the wife of Doddridge Knapp.

Mrs. Knapp bowed her head in deep, gloomy thought.

"I feared it, yet he would not listen to my warnings," she murmured. "He would work his own way." Then she looked me suddenly straight in the face.

"And why did you take his place, his name? Why did you try to do his work when you had seen the dreadful end to which it had brought him?"

I confessed that it was half through the insistence of Detective Coogan that I was Henry Wilton, half through the course of events that seemed to make it the easiest road to reach the vengeance that I had vowed to bring the murderer of my friend.

"You are bent on avenging him?" asked Mrs. Knapp thoughtfully.

"I have promised it."

"I have promised at you," said Mrs. Knapp after a pause. "I marvel at you, yet. You have carried off your part well."

"Not well enough, it seems, to deceive you," I said, a little bitterly.

"You should not have expected to deceive me," said Mrs. Knapp. "But you can imagine the shock I had when I saw that it was not Henry Wilton who had come among us that first night when I called you from Mr. Knapp's room."

"You certainly succeeded in concealing any surprise you may have felt," I said. "You are a better actor than I."

Mrs. Knapp smiled.

"It was more than surprise—it was consternation," she said. "I had been anxious at receiving no word from Henry. I suppose you got my notes. And when I saw you I was torn with doubts, wondering whether anything had happened to Henry."

"I didn't suppose I was quite so poor an imposter," I said, apologetically, with a quail at the word. "Though I may get some hint of it," I added, with a painful recollection of the candid statement of opinion I had received from the daughter of the house.

"Oh, you did very well," said Mrs. Knapp kindly, "but no one could have been successful in that house. Lucia was quite outraged over it, but I managed to quiet her."

"I hope Miss Knapp has not retained the unfavorable impressions of—er—" I stammered in much confusion.

Mrs. Knapp gave me a keen glance.

"You know she has not," she said.

"Well," continued Mrs. Knapp, "when I saw you and guessed that something had happened to Henry Wilton, and found that you knew little of what was going on, I changed the plan of campaign. I did not know that you were one to be trusted, but I saw that you could be used to keep the others on a false scent, for you deceived everybody but us."

"I would have spoken when I found you for what you are," said Mrs. Knapp, "but I thought until the Livermore trip that you could serve me best as you were doing."

"It was blind work," I said.

"It was blind enough for you, not for me. I was deceived in one thing, however—I thought that you had no papers—nothing—from Henry that could help or hurt. The first night you came to us I had Henry's room thoroughly searched."

"Oh, I was indebted to you for that attention," I exclaimed. "I gave our friends of the other house the credit."

Mrs. Knapp smiled again.

"I thought it necessary. It was the chance that you did not sleep there that night that kept this paper out of my hands weeks ago."

"I have always kept it with me," I said.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Remember the Pioneers.

It may be that some of the younger generation are inclined to forget the debt they owe to the pioneers, and even to scoff at their influence and ideals. If this is true it is unfortunate, and there is all the more reason for the perpetuation of pioneer associations and the wielding of pioneer influence. To belong to such an organization is to be inscribed on a roll of honor. In this new country it is almost a title of nobility. The sons and grandsons of these sturdy men and women should cherish their history and traditions and preserve them from oblivion.

Never Go Empty Handed.

"That is what mother used to say to me many times when I was a child. If I was going upstairs, I must look about me and see if there wasn't something downstairs that belonged upstairs that I could carry up and put into its place; and so on from one part of the house to another. She always said it would be a great help in one's housekeeping and save lots of unnecessary steps, if people would just remember that little rule, and although I fall in many ways to practice all the good things she taught me, I very often find myself saying to the children as they help about the house: 'Never go empty handed.'"

BOOK AGENT IS REPROVED.

He Tells One at His Own Expense—The Story.

The book agent seldom tells a joke at his own expense, but here is one recently related by one of the much maligned fraternity:

"I had been in poor health," said this particular book agent, "and had been advised to go to the mountains of Eastern Tennessee to recuperate. To kill two birds with one stone I took along some specimens of an encyclopedia I had on my list, thinking I might possibly get a few orders. The first person I stacked up against was a typical mountaineer. He was sitting in the sun in front of his shack, watching his wife do the family washing at a little brook that flowed in front of the house. He listened attentively while I got off my little speech. He allowed he could get along without an encyclopedia.

"Then I started afresh, and I saw he was getting a trifle bored. 'Why, sir, no family is complete without this book,' I exclaimed.

"'Tain't hugh?' he drawled. 'What you-all consider a complete family? See them 'ere young 'uns a-playin' about?'"

"I nodded.

"'How many d'ye see?' he demanded.

"'There's two more at school,' he said, 'an' three boys a-workin' down on the new railroad cut. How many do that make?'"

"'Fourteen,' I said.

"'Then he commenced to call his dogs. 'See them hounds?' he asked. 'I saw them.'

"'Wall, they's six o' them, an' three more offen in the woods. An' how many do that make?'"

"'I told him nine.

"'So no family is complete without that 'ere book, eh?' he ruminated. 'Pears to me fo' teen children an' nine dawgs is a p'ity complete family, an' I hev managed to struggle along with-out it so far.'"

OFFICE KID STUMPED STUDENTS.

Wisdom-Seeking German Fails to Connect with Queer Lingo.

The commuters on one of the New Jersey railroads have been much interested during the past summer in the efforts of a young German to increase his English vocabulary by means of scraps of conversation overheard on the train and boat. He listens with strained attention to what those near him are saying, and when he hears an unfamiliar word or expression searches for it rapidly in a little pocket dictionary he carries, and evidently cons it over to himself until he has learned it.

The other day he stood behind two youths, evidently office boys, who were discussing their employer.

"You'd better get on the job," warned the older of the two. "The chief's got wise to your leavin' since the fellows tipped him off."

"Grouchy, is he?" inquired the other, indifferently.

"Yep, he's got a grinch all right, all right, and there'll be a noise like a fire for you if you don't get a move on."

The leaves of the dictionary fluttered wildly for a moment. Then, with a gesture of despair, the young foreigner put the book in his pocket. He evidently thought English idioms hopeless.

Marriage and Sacrifice.

Marriage, unless to the rich, necessarily entails many little sacrifices. The modern bachelor most misses his little week-end trips to seaside and golf links when he enters the ranks of the benedict. Week-ending is an expensive habit and young couples, even if they can afford it, are much wiser to settle down quietly in their early married life and make a real home. Unless they do this in the beginning "home, sweet home" will never be an accomplished fact. It takes two to make a home and there is no time like the first years of marriage for making a real "nest" home to last through life.

Japanese Army Promotions.

In the matter of efficiency reports and promotions it is noted that in the Japanese army there is a book for each officer, which he is privileged to see and in which are recorded remarks as to his progress and efficiency in each rank, so that it is known whether he is fit for promotion or not as he rises in the service; and, consequently, a selection committee does not exist in Japan. In this way any officer would be aware of his chances of rising to high rank, as only those whose records were good would succeed, the duffer going out automatically.

A Searchlight Problem.

Mrs. Bertha Ayrton has succeeded in ascertaining the cause of the refractory behavior of the searchlight in certain respects and is devising a remedy. The British admiralty called on Prof. Ayrton to investigate the trouble some time ago. After making many investigations he turned the problem over to his wife, who is the only woman member of the Institute of Electrical Engineers and who received the only medal ever awarded to a woman by the Royal Society of London for original unaided work.

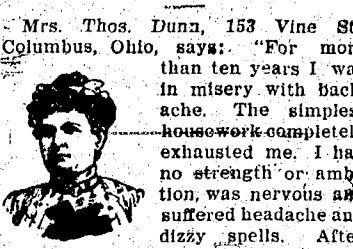
The Trail It Leaves.

"And methought the air grew denser," quoted the professor in literature. "Now what do we learn from this?"

"That the automobile was common in Poe's time," answered a practical member of the class.

TEN YEARS OF BACKACHE.

Thousands of Women Suffer in the Same Way.



Mrs. Thos. Dunn, 153 Vine St., Columbus, Ohio, says: "For more than ten years I was in misery with backache. The simplest housework completely exhausted me. I had no strength or ambition, was nervous and suffered headache and dizzy spells. After these years of pain I was despairing of ever being cured when Doan's Kidney Pills came to my notice and their use brought quick relief and a permanent cure. I am very grateful."

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

PLANT TRAMP BY INSTINCT.

California Cactus Blows Around the Desert for Months.

Curious among vegetable growths and one which is seldom seen of men is the rootless cactus of the California desert, says the Technical World. This plant, a round, compact growth, rolls about the level floor of the desert for some eight or nine months of the year, tossed hither and yon by the winds which blow with fierceness over all of California's sand flat during those months.

At the coming of the rains, or rather the cloudbursts, which sweep the desert in its springtime, this cactus takes root wherever it happens to have been dropped by the last wind of which it was the plaything and immediately begins to put out all around it small shoots, which in turn become cacti, exactly like the parent plant.

These young growths increase in size rapidly, sucking the moisture both from the parent plant and from the surrounding earth. The roots do not penetrate the soil deeply, but spread often over a circle whose radius is not less than ten feet. These roots, too, are small, but practically innumerable, and they get every bit of moisture and plant food to be had in the territory they cover.

EYESIGHT WAS IN DANGER.

From Terrible Eczema—Baby's Head a Mass of Itching Rash and Sores.—Disease Cured by Cuticura.

"Our little girl was two months old when she got a rash of her face and within five days her face and head were all one sore. We used different remedies but it got worse instead of better and we thought she would turn blind and that her ears would fall off. She suffered terribly, and would scratch until the blood came. This went on until she was five months old, then I had her under our family doctor's care, but she continued to grow worse. He said it was eczema. When she was seven months old I started to use the Cuticura Remedies and in two months our baby was a different girl. You could not see a sign of a sore and she was as fair as a newborn baby. She has not had a sign of the eczema since. Mrs. H. F. Budke, LeSueur, Minn., Apr. 15 and May 2, '07."

SO LOGICAL.



Mrs. Sparker—Do you think she really prefers a horse to the motor car?

Mrs. Tyre—Well, any one must admit that a horse is more becoming to a woman with such hay-colored hair!

The Sign of Power.

It is the greatest manifestation of power to be calm. It is easy to be active. Let the rein go, and the horses will drag you down. Anyone can do that; but he who can stop the plunging horses is the strong man. Which requires the greater strength—letting go, or restraining? The calm man is not the man who is dull. You must not mistake calmness for dullness or laziness. Activity is the manifestation of the lower strength, calmness of the superior strength.—Swami Vivekananda.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known J. C. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all his business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him. W. ALDRICH, KENNEDY & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Bought Crucue's Firelock.

Hilda B. White of Philadelphia has purchased the firelock used by Alexander Selkirk. Defoe's original Robinson Crusoe on the island of Juan Fernandez, at a sale in Edinburgh. The relic has an authentic pedigree, and for a long time was in the possession of Selkirk's relatives in Fife-shire, Scotland. The price paid for the gun was \$160.

Important to Mothers.

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

Treat yourself with respect, if only for the purpose of setting a good example for your neighbors.

One of the Essentials

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

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

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

BATHING AN INDIAN IDOL.

Curious Ceremony Attended by Thousands of Devout Pilgrims.

Thousands of pilgrims from the various outlying villages and other parts of the Hooghly district poured in from an early hour in the morning to the temples of Jagernath, says the Calcutta Statesman.

The image of the god is placed on a conspicuous part of the temple, so that it can be viewed from all directions by the immense crowd of pilgrims, and there at a certain fixed hour the bathing ceremony commences.

The most curious part of the festival is that water is not poured on the image of the god until a certain bird is found sitting on the topmost banner of the temple. There is a popular belief that the bird comes from the Puri, the famous place of Hindu pilgrimage, and age, to Maheeh on the day of this festival, and his very presence is an indication that the ceremony should commence. Immediately after the bath the bird disappears.

IN THE OLD MILITIA DAYS.



"Captain, you will appear on parade-ground with your company of old soldiers for inspection."

"Sorry, colonel, but you'll have to postpone it till tomorrow! I promised my wife that she could use the cannon to-day for a church!"

An Artist's Generosity.

The famous painter Corot and his sister were joint owners of a house in the Faubourg Poissonnerie. One day one of the tenants—a tailor—came to Corot and said he could not pay his rent.

"What can I do for you?" asked Corot. "I cannot intercede for you, my sister, because I am not on good terms with my family." (As a matter of fact, Corot was regarded as a failure by his family.)

"How can you help me?" asked the tailor. "Here is the money; to pay the rent, only don't let anyone know I have given it to you."

The tailor after this used to return periodically when his rent was due and obtain the money from Corot, who was very generous, but I am not, because I get half of it back from my sister as my share of the rent."

Marine Insurance.

Marine insurance is the oldest kind of modern insurance. Its principles were first employed in the fourteenth century by the merchants of Barcelona, in Spain, when that city was the capital of the kingdom of Catalonia and when its hardy mariners were second to none in the world. About the same time, and also at Barcelona, the famous code of maritime laws known as the "consulado del mar" was promulgated, which is the foundation of the present shipping laws of every country.

Too Hard to Answer.

"Look here, my friend," said a traveling man to the hotel clerk. "I want to ask you something."

"What is it?"

"Why is it that you people always holler 'front' whenever you want a bell boy?"

"Why do we holler 'front'? Why because—er—simply because it's— Looky here, young feller, do you want to know more about this business than I do?"

The Hero of Petticoat Pass

By J. O. Fagan

(Copyright, by Shortstory Pub. Co.)

The shortest route between the high Leydenburg gold fields and the happy faculty of selecting and obtaining the best the world affords. One of the products of that class, of known component parts, an Ethical remedy, approved by physicians and commended by the Well-Informed of the World as a valuable and wholesome family laxative is the well-known Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna.

But, although the pass was usually interesting, its inhabitants were vastly more so. Between the southern gateway at Steelpoort and its northern outlet, near Leydenburg, a wonderfully intelligent race of baboons has lived for centuries high up among the iron cliffs of the precipices. In course of time the Cal-white hunter came along with his deadly rifle and occasionally picked one of them off the rocks, just for the sake of the thing, and when the Kaffirs took a notion to poison them for the sake of their teeth, then the baboons were driven to defend themselves. In a word, they were used to throw stones. So long as the wagon and the horsemen kept moving all was well, but when they loitered or stopped the whirling of pebbles through the air, and occasionally a banner of the appearance of enormous bowlders, the appearance of enormous bowlders, the appearance of enormous bowlders, the appearance of enormous bowlders.

In their intercourse with the outside world the baboons made no distinction between black and white until one day an event took place that practically closed the pass to the black races forever.

At the Steelpoort end of the pass the Kaffirs began to encroach. They built huts and planted gardens on the fertile slopes near the portal. With angry demonstrations the baboons protested, but the Kaffirs were indifferent to the clamor. But when the sugar cane ripened the baboons in the night swooped down from the crags and helped themselves to what they considered their rightful share of the harvest, whereupon the Kaffirs, who thoroughly understood the peculiarities of baboon nature, played upon them a villainous trick.

One day, in plain sight of their enemies, who were watching them from the heights above, the Kaffirs brought a number of large calabashes filled with a poisonous liquid and placed them in a row in one of the gardens. Then they went through the proceedings of pretending to wash their faces with the stuff, after which they departed. Watching their opportunity, the baboons came down to investigate the business and, being unable to restrain their hereditary impulse to imitate the proceedings of others, they forthwith washed their faces in the matter of fact, Corot was regarded as a failure by his family.)

How a short time the venom began to work, ever," he added, "here is the money; to pay the rent, only don't let anyone know I have given it to you."

For many days afterwards travelers through the kloof reported an extraordinary state of affairs. There was much excitement and jabbering and much pitiful crying and calling to each other from cliff to cliff. But when the period of mourning was over the baboons settled down to business—the business of war. The preparations they made for hostilities with the Kaffirs were astonishing. Baboons were summoned from far and near, and the population in the kloof was soon doubled. They divided themselves into companies under leaders. They worked like beavers, and before long huge cairns of stones appeared at intervals along the route, and at places where the crags rose almost perpendicularly from the roadway great bowlders were rolled to the edge of the precipices, and even ledges were undermined and made ready to slide down and overwhelm the invaders.

From the day when these arrangements were completed the baboons paid no attention whatever to white men, and after two or three unfortunate Kaffirs had been stoned to death and torn to pieces the black race gave Petticoat pass an extremely wide berth. Consequently, the spider-like watchers up in their fastnesses had a long time to wait, but the whirligig of time brings about its opportunities for revenge, even to baboons.

Just outside the Steelpoort end of the pass Max Pincus, a German trader, conducted a small store for the accommodation of travelers. On the day the baboons were poisoned, Max was riding through the kloof, and came across a little boy baboon, whose face was terribly burned by the action of the acid. The little fellow was crying piteously, and Max took him up in his arms and carried him to the store, where Max's mother, who had some knowledge of remedies, doctoring him so successfully that his eyesight was saved. For several months her curious little patient was very shy and wild, but the good woman was indefatigable in her efforts to tame

him, and finally she was rewarded with astonishing success. As the young baboon grew up he became very much attached to his benefactress, and there was no mistaking his gratitude.

But one morning, to the great surprise of Mother Pincus, a young lady baboon came down from the hills and began to make love to Stoffel. Nearly a week passed before she finally triumphed and led him away.

The following morning, however, he returned, and after watching him for a day or two, Mother Pincus concluded that considerable business was mixed up with his love affair. Indeed, the Boers, who relate almost incredible stories about the intelligence of these colored baboons, claim that the embassy of the maiden was merely a trick to seduce him from his allegiance to his benefactress and that, on his first visit to the kloof, Stoffel was immediately appointed to the leadership of the baboon army on account of his preeminent intelligence and knowledge of the outside world.

One day a horseman galloped up to the store and reported that war had broken out between the Boers and the Macatees and that the baboons in the pass were evidently aware of the fact, for swarms of them were coming down from the heights and were preparing for trouble. Ten days later the Boers were defeated with considerable loss at Johannes Kop and, encouraged by the tidings, the Mapock Kaffirs flew to arms and rushed up the valley towards Steelpoort, burning and slaying. At their approach the women and children on the farms fled in terror, and just before nightfall nearly 100 of these panic-stricken refugees entered the pass, with a large commando of Kaffirs close at their heels.

The story of the encounter that followed between the baboons and the Kaffirs is derived partly from the account of the Boer women, but principally from a survey of the battlefield on the following day. A few of

the hindmost of the refugees had already been captured when, in passing through a narrow defile, the Kaffirs were assailed by a fierce rain of stones from the surrounding cliffs. Undismayed, the Kaffir horde pressed on, but the roadway beneath them had been undermined, and when enormous bowlders, falling hundreds of feet through the air, smashed through the thin crust, great pits were laid bare, into which the Kaffirs floundered, and were then mercilessly pelted with fusillades of sharp-pointed rocks. But the real fighting occurred when the Kaffirs, filled with dismay at the carnage that ensued in the pits, endeavored to retreat.

On the following morning a very pathetic sequel to the battle occurred when Stoffel, grievously wounded, dragged himself back to his old home at the store. It was a painful and useless journey, for the buildings had been burned to the ground and nothing remained but the smouldering embers. But Stoffel had come home for a definite purpose. He at once began to scrape and dig among the ruins until he succeeded in finding a few rags and a small bottle containing some liquid. Tenderly he stanchied the flow of blood with the rags and emptied some of the fluid into the wound. Feeling no better from the application, he sought other rags and another bottle. His faith in the remedy was supreme. In this way his eyes had been cured, and in many other cases he had witnessed the successful application of rags and bottles. But, growing weaker and weaker, his thoughts naturally turned to his kind foster-mother. Despairingly, he glanced from side to side. Many a time he had watched for her home coming. Then he tucked his pitiful face under his forearm and curled himself up, just like a dog going to sleep. Looking down upon him you could have counted the almost imperceptible heart beats under the gray, shaggy covering—one, two, three—and then Stoffel, the Hero of Petticoat pass, was dead.

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STEERS EAT DYNAMITE; BLOW UP IN PASTURE

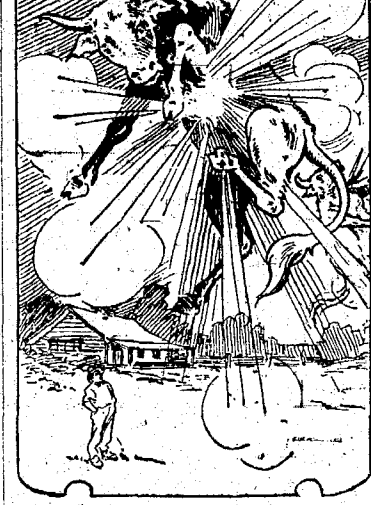
SHOCK FROM BOWLDER ANNIHILATED PRIZE STOCK IN STRANGE MANNER.

Bremen, Ind.—With a deafening crash two steers blew up in a pasture near here the other day, and so complete was their annihilation that the only trace found of them was a tail wrapped around the limb of a tree on an adjoining farm.

Oscar Huff, the owner of the animals, which were both prize winners at various fairs, had been destroying stumps in a field, and carelessly left a pile of dynamite sticks lying near a dilapidated fence.

The steers put their heads through an aperture in the fence, and ate every stick of the explosive.

A few minutes later Huff returned from the field in quest of additional



The Air Was Rent by a Terrific Crash.

dynamite, and discovered one of the big red animals calmly licking the turf at the very spot where the sticks had reposed.

Several dollars' worth of the perfectly good explosive had unquestionably disappeared down the throats of the voracious animals.

Huff, momentarily forgetting that his prize steers had become animated torpedoes, and thinking only of the loss in dollars, let go of his temper. Seizing a bowlder he hurled it at the nearest of the two living bombs.

In an instant the air was rent by a terrific crash, a red flame shot out, and a second explosion followed, immediately.

When the smoke had cleared the space was vacant, the fence was in splinters, and the grass was scorched. The dynamite in the first steer had been exploded by the shock of the bowlder, and the concussion of the explosion set off the charge in the stomach of the other animal.

Huff was unharmed, but was somewhat dazed by the remarkable event.

SLEPT IN A FURNACE.

Terrible Experience of a Manchester Tramp.

London.—"O Lord, save me!" were the startling words that greeted the ears of the men who had just fired a Staffordshire iron furnace the other morning. At first they ridiculed the voice and suspected a trick. Then the cries were repeated, and when the charging door of the furnace was opened a scorched and blackened figure leaped from the rising flames out among them. At the hospital the man gave his name as Perry, and said that he hailed from Manchester.

The furnace, which is at the works of the Midland Coal, Coke and Iron Company at Apedale, near Newcastle, Under-Lyme, is adjacent to the highway, and Perry, tramping past, thought that it would make a good resting place for the night. The furnace is used for the purpose of reducing very large pieces of iron—too large to be dealt with in an ordinary cupola oven.

It so happened that the bars in this particular furnace had been taken out. So Perry crept in, and, once inside, mounted a small dam and finally reached the melting chamber proper, where he lay down and went to sleep.

At six the next morning the workmen came, loaded the furnace with bars, and the firebox with coal. Then they started the fire, which was well under way when they heard the cry: "O Lord, save me!"

In order to get out of the melting chamber Perry had to climb over the dam and jump through the scorching flames to the charging hole. Had he been five minutes later he would have been burned to death.

Cow Eats Bather's Suit.
Seaford, Del.—While Victor Allen, junior partner in the Arco Company, was enjoying a refreshing swim in the lake here, an old cow was enjoying an elaborate luncheon, consisting of his clothes.

Bossy chewed his underwear to pieces and, scandalized by the sight their owner presented as he gave chase, ran a mile before her modesty and breath were so exhausted that she stopped and gave up his trousers.

Hamlet's Filippary.
They asked Hamlet what he was reading.

"Words, words, words," he replied. If he had known that words might be worth a dollar apiece he might not have spoken so flippantly.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

THE SAFE WAY TO BUY PAINT.

Property owners will save a deal of trouble and expense in keeping their buildings properly painted, if they know how to protect themselves against misrepresentation and adulteration in paint materials. There's one sure and safe guide to a pure and thoroughly dependable White Lead—that's the "Dutch Boy Painter" trade mark which the National Lead Company, the largest makers of genuine White Lead, place on every package of their product. This company sends a simple and sure-fire outfit for testing white lead, and a valuable paint book, free, to all who write for it. Their address is Woodbridge Bldg., New York City.

READY REASONING.

One Guess About Venus of Milo Proved to Be Wrong.

They stood before the reproduction of the Venus of Melos.

"Her hands must have been beautiful," said one.

"Very," assented the other. "I wonder what position they were in?"

"I have a theory that she was represented as busied at her toilet. One hand probably held a small mirror."

"And the other a powder puff, eh? But that theory won't work."

"And why not?"

"Had she been at her toilet her mouth would have been full of hairpins"—Louisville Courier-Journal.

DISTEMPER

In all its forms among all ages of horses, as well as dogs, cured and others in the same stable prevented from having the disease with SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE. Every bottle guaranteed. Over 500,000 bottles sold last year. \$5.00 and \$1.00. Any good druggist, or send to manufacturers. Agents wanted. Write for free book. Spohn Medical Co., Spec. Contagious Diseases, Goshen, Ind.

A Revised Version.

A poet who has been known to tell the truth recounts this story of his little daughter.

Her mother overheard her expounding the origin of the sex to her family of dolls.

"You see, children," she said, "Adam was a man all alone and was very lonely, so God put him to sleep, took his brains out and made a nice lady of them."—Illustrated Bits.

Good for Sore Eyes.
For 100 years PETTIT'S EYE SALVE has positively cured eye diseases everywhere. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

Many a man comes home expecting a good dinner and all he gets is a cold shoulder.

If Your Feet Ache or Burn
Get a 25c package of Allen's Foot-Powder. It gives quick relief. A two-penny package sold yearly.

Don't hand your friends a lemon; treat them to lemonade.

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

Many a man believes in eternal punishment—for his neighbor.

MARVIN'S CASCARA CHOCOLATE TABLETS
THE GREAT CONSTIPATION CURE
SAMPLES FREE. MARVIN BROS. CO., DETROIT, MICH.
25¢ per package.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

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

SICK HEADACHE
Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coal-Tongue, Pain in the Side, BRUISED LIVER.

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

ROSEBUD GOVERNMENT LANDS

BEST REACHED FROM DALLAS

Dallas and Gregory, S. D., are reached only by the Chicago & North Western Railway.

They are the only towns on the reservation border. Dallas and Gregory are the main registering points. President Roosevelt has designated Dallas for the final drawing October 19, 1908.

The Chicago & North Western Ry. is the only all-rail route to the reservation.

A million acres of fertile agricultural and grazing land in the great Missouri Valley Corn Belt is to be opened to Homesteaders October 5 to 17, 1908.

For information about how to get a homestead with details regarding rates, train schedules, address

W. B. KNISKERN
Pass. Traffic Mgr., C. & N. W. Ry.
Chicago, Ill.



More proof that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound saves woman from surgical operations.

Mrs. S. A. Williams, of Gardiner, Maine, writes:

"I was a great sufferer from female troubles, and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored me to health in three months, after my physician declared that an operation was absolutely necessary."

Mrs. Alvina Spurling, of 154 Cleybourne Ave., Chicago, Ill., writes:

"I suffered from female troubles, a tumor and much inflammation. Two of the best doctors in Chicago decided that an operation was necessary to save my life. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound entirely cured me without an operation."

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.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER
The cleanest, lightest, and most comfortable SLICKER at the same time cheapest in the end because it wears longest \$3.00 Everywhere



Every garment guaranteed waterproof. Catalog free.

Don't hand your friends a lemon; treat them to lemonade.

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

Many a man believes in eternal punishment—for his neighbor.

MARVIN'S CASCARA CHOCOLATE TABLETS
THE GREAT CONSTIPATION CURE
SAMPLES FREE. MARVIN BROS. CO., DETROIT, MICH.
25¢ per package.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Sleep

Sleep is nature's re-building 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.

WORLD-WIDE PENNY POSTAGE

Made Possible by Recent Robust, Constructive Republican Policy.

Convention Between America and England in Effect Oct. 1—Its Blessings to Foreign Born Citizens.

ORDER NO. 1807.

The Postal Administration of Great Britain having concurred therein:

It is hereby ordered, That, commencing on the 1st day of October, 1908, the postage rate applicable to letters mailed in United States, addressed for delivery at any place in the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, shall be two (2) cents an ounce or fraction of an ounce.

Letters unpaid or short paid shall be dispatched to destination, but double the deficient postage, calculated at said rate, shall be collectible of the addressee upon the delivery of the unpaid or short paid letters.

G. V. L. MEYER, Postmaster General.

Behind this simple statement is a vast amount of Republican constructive legislation which resulted in the significant accomplishment, set forth by the Postmaster General. It is eloquently prophetic of a world-wide penny postage, for which the credit will be due to a Republican administration.

Sixth Universal Postal Congress.

The Sixth Universal Postal Congress convened in the city of Rome, Italy, April 7 and continued until May 26, 1906. Sixty-five countries, including the United States, were represented. The assembly was for the purpose of discussing the postal systems of all nations and, if possible, agreeing upon measures for the improvement in all practical ways, of the regulations governing international intercourse through the mails. The first congress of this kind met in Berne, Switzerland, in 1874.

The United States Postoffice Department was represented in this World Postal Congress by two delegates—the Superintendent of Division of Foreign Mails, as in previous postal congresses, and the Hon. Edward Rosewater of the Omaha Bee, who had also served in the preceding postal congress.

Move for Universal Penny Postage.

At this Universal Postal Congress representatives of the United States proposed a universal two-cent postage to all nations. The Hon. J. Henniker Heaton, M. P., who is the father of the two-cent idea in England, speaking of America's action at the Rome convention, in standing out for a universal two-cent postal rate, said:

"The British members stood coldly by. They did not recognize that this was a great historic occasion, a worthy parallel of that solemn scene on July 4, 1776, when the Declaration of Independence was adopted; for if the Americans are willing to adopt a penny postage to all parts of the world, it follows that they are willing to establish it to the British Empire and form with us a 'Restrictive Postal Union.'"

The Hon. Whitelaw Reid, America's Republican minister to the Court of St. James, praised the work of the American delegation and solicited the friendly co-operation of the British government at a Fourth of July banquet speech in London in 1908. Mr. Reid said:

"The American people hoped for closer and cheaper communications with all other nations as the best means of promoting better acquaintance and perpetuating friendship. They were gratified to find that the British apostle of penny postage (Mr. Heaton) at this moment foreshadowed his efforts on what ought to be the easy task of persuading the authorities on both sides of the Atlantic, that it was as cheap to carry a letter from London to New York as from London to Calcutta; or from New York to Manila—and quite as useful."

American Republicans Lead the Way

So it has come to pass that the United States, under its Republican administration, has finally succeeded in entering into a convention with Great Britain whereby after the 1st of October this year, a two-cent postage rate will obtain between this country and England, Ireland, Scotland and Wales. We already have such an arrangement with Canada, Mexico, Cuba, Panama and our colonial possessions. This great accomplishment is universally recognized as the proper beginning which is to result in a universal two-cent postage rate around the world.

Important Things Accomplished.

Two other important things that the Republican administration accomplished at the Rome Universal Postal Congress through its representatives, must not be lost sight of. One was the adoption of a universal return coupon stamp, in exchange for which, upon its presentation at a postoffice in another country, the person presenting it shall receive a postage stamp of the value of 5 cents, good in any country of the world, thus enabling people here to prepay postage at regular rates upon reply letters.

The other significant concession was that in all World Postal Congresses to be held in the future, the United States is to be granted an additional vote in

view of its island possessions; so that at all future congresses our country will be entitled to two votes, as against one vote each cast by every other nation in the world.

Practical Benefits to the People.

No doubt the Democrats may inquire as to what all this has to do with the welfare of American citizens. For their enlightenment and information it may be stated that, according to the United States census of 1900, the foreign born population in the United States at that time was 10,460,085. The population, born of foreign parentage (one or both parents having been born in foreign countries) was 26,198,939, or a total foreign population of 36,659,024. The report of the Immigration Commissioner by years since then shows that 6,008,953 have since come to America, thus making out the total foreign population at the present time to 46,327,080. This does not take any note of increase since 1900 in American-born children, one or both of whose parents are of foreign blood. Estimating that only one-half of this number—21,063,540—write one letter to foreign countries every two weeks, or 26 weeks each year, we have 120,983,040 letters written annually, which, at the present rate of 5 cents postage each, amounts to an expenditure of \$6,049,152 annually. Under the present postal law foreign correspondents may send letters to the United States "collect," but when they reach their destination the recipient must pay double postage. Figuring the double postage on the same basis, the foreign population of the United States pays during each year, for postage under the present system, \$19,497,456.

Under the new and cheaper postal charges advocated by the Republican party, should the 2-cent rate become universal, the foreign population in the United States, to their direct correspondents, would only pay \$3,249,576 annually for direct postage and \$9,748,728 for letters sent to them from foreign countries "collect." In other words, this Republican measure will save the highly esteemed adopted citizens of our country, and those born here of foreign parentage \$12,958,254 annually, in the necessary correspondence with their loved ones abroad. But perhaps the Democrats do not think this is worth while.

Some Glaring Inconsistencies.

At present an American can send a letter 5,000 miles by land—say from Mexico to Alaska—for 2 cents, but must pay 5 cents for a letter of half the weight sent 3,100 miles to England. An Englishman pays 5 cents on a letter crossing the Atlantic, 3,100 miles, and 2 cents on one crossing the Indian and South Pacific Oceans, 10,000 miles, to New Zealand. All this is to be remedied on October the first next, thanks to an enlightened Republican administration.

World is Ready for Reduction.

It will probably be but a short time after the convention between this country and England goes into effect, until the dream of a universal 2-cent letter postage, championed by the Republican party, will be realized. Australia, New Zealand and Egypt have already called for the 2-cent rate. The Emperor of Germany has said that if England establishes a 2-cent postage rate with the United States, he will have Germany do the same. France, Italy, South Africa, Japan, Belgium, Holland, Denmark and Sweden would use little more than an invitation to follow suit.

A 2-cent postal rate would bind all the South American republics and the United States still more closely together into a peaceful, reciprocal, progressive, civilization, which would mean a more rapid development of both American continents and a new application of the Monroe doctrine. With these countries agreed, on the object desired, the continent of Europe alone would then be wholly outside this comprehensive postal union; and then the continental powers would not long stand aloof from it.

It has remained for the United States to take the initiative in a move to reap the great glory of being the pioneers of a world-wide 2-cent postage. Millions of our citizens will feel almost as grateful for this beneficent act as millions of slaves did, when the Republican party broke the shackles that bound them to perpetual physical servitude.

BRYAN'S POLICIES DESTRUCTIVE.

Mr. Taft Compares Republican and Democratic Platforms.

(From Mr. Taft's Speech of Acceptance.)

The chief difference between the Republican and the Democratic platforms is the difference which has heretofore been seen between the policies of Mr. Roosevelt and those which have been advocated by the Democratic candidate, Mr. Bryan. Mr. Roosevelt's policies have been progressive and regulative; Mr. Bryan's destructive. Mr. Roosevelt has favored regulation of the business in which evils have grown up so as to stamp out the evils and permit the business to continue. The tendency of Mr. Bryan's proposals has generally been destructive of the business with respect to which he is demanding reform. Mr. Roosevelt would compel the trusts to conduct their business in a lawful manner and secure the benefits of their operation and the maintenance of the prosperity of the country of which they are an important part; while Mr. Bryan would extirpate and destroy the entire business in order to stamp out the evils which they have practiced.

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 safer remedy Doan's Kidney Pills.

Mrs. Peter Felleng, 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.

Free! Free!

A Handsome Decorated DINNER SET!

THIS IS OUR LIBERAL OFFER:

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

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

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

To Consumptives.

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

Thousands of people say they have been relieved by it.

Those who have used it will have no other, and recommend it to their fellow sufferers.

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

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

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

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

CALIFORNIA-BEE-BEER.

A Wonderful Medicinal Beer, highly recommended by medical authorities for a health restoring drink. Easy to keep. They make Beer every twenty four hours—ready to drink.

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

RANGER REVOLVING COATS BARB WIRE
1/3 LESS PER MILE FOR SAMPLE
KLEFFS MFG CO
DE KALE, ILL. KANSAS CITY, MO

M. S. S. POULTRY FENCE—Very Close Mesh.
Completed fence better and 50% cheaper than 1907.
Write for catalog showing full line of fencing for all purposes.
DEKALB FENCE CO., DeKalb, Ill., Emma City, Mo.

Canning Fruit?

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

BALL FRUIT JARS

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

Prompt delivery a specialty. Give us a call.

Shermans' Market.

New Tailoring Shop

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

A. W. Freiberg.

PLENTY OF IT—ALL THE BEST!

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

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

Then, you must remember the argument our prices offer.

WILL RICHARDSON

Phone No. 156.

Quick Relief

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

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

Boy Saved From a Terrible Burning.
Fred McLevin, son of John McLevin, No. 448 McKinstry avenue, age 12 years, burned both feet and legs nearly to the knee. The skin came off entirely. Wonderful Dream Salve was used at once, and he was immediately relieved from suffering. In three weeks' time it was entirely healed.

Wonderful Dream Salve has been sold in Michigan for over fifty years. At your druggist, 10c and 25c a box. Write for sample and free book containing 300 dreams and their meanings. Guaranteed under "Food and Drugs Act." WONDROUS DREAM SALVE CO. DETROIT MICH. 8

Wonderful Dream Salve

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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Office Hours: 8:00 a. m. to 12 noon, 1:00 p. m. to 5:00 p. m.
After hours by appointment only.

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

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

SECRETS OF RUG MAKING.

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

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

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

East Jordan & Southern R. R.

TIME TABLE.
(In effect June 28, 1908).

LEAVE EAST JORDAN at 8:40 a. m., and 1:45 p. m.; Arriving at Bellaire at 9:40 a. m., and 3:45 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. PERRY E. J. CROSSMAN,
Gen. Manager Traffic Agent

5 DROPS

THE STANDARD REMEDY FOR ALL FORMS OF RHEUMATISM, LUMBAGO, SCIATICA, NEURALGIA, KIDNEY TROUBLES, CATARRH, ASTHMA and KINDRED DISEASES. GIVES QUICK RELIEF.

Applied externally it affords almost instant relief from pain, while permanent results are being effected by taking it internally, purifying the blood, dissolving the poisonous substance and removing it from the system.

DR. C. L. GATES

Hancock, Minn., writes: "A little girl here had such a weak back caused by Rheumatism and Kidney Trouble that she could not stand on her feet. The moment they put her down on the floor she would scream with pain. I treated her with '5-DROPS' and today she runs around as well and happy as can be. I prescribe '5-DROPS' for my patients and use it in my practice."

TEST "5-DROPS" FREE

If you are suffering with Rheumatism, Lumbago, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Kidney Trouble or any kindred disease, write to us for a trial bottle of "5-DROPS." "5-DROPS" is entirely free from opium, cocaine, morphia, Alcohol, Laudanum and other similar ingredients. Large Size Bottle "5-DROPS" (500 Doses) \$1.00. For Sale by Druggists.

SWANSON RHEUMATIC CURE COMPANY
Dept. 60, 175 Lake Street, Chicago

START FACTORY We teach you how to manufacture soap, polishes, shaving cream, perfumes, toilet articles, medicines, baking powder, etc. Invest in scientific stock and poultry raising. Home and foreign trade. We furnish you your own home at small cost. Money given in a year devoted to the business. Free monthly subscription for the business. Free monthly business guide. Post address, Iowa.