

Charlevoix County Herald.

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EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, OCTOBER 31, 1908.

No. 44

Hon. J. M. Harris

REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE FOR JUDGE OF PROBATE.

Mr. Harris has served eight years as the Judge of Probate for Charlevoix County and no man is better fitted for the office than he is. Mr. Harris is a lawyer of no mean ability and, while the office of judge of probate is not necessarily incumbent upon an attorney, still it is an undeniable fact that where the office is held by an attorney those who have estates to settle in the probate court are saved a good many dollars through the free assistance given them.

And it is the knowledge possessed



by Judge Harris that has saved those having probated cases hundreds of dollars in unnecessary litigation.

And remember this, Mr. Voter—When you go to the polls next Tuesday and cast your vote for J. M. Harris as your choice for Judge of Probate, you are putting a man in who has and will protect the widows and orphans at all times.

Wm. J. Pearson

REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE FOR REPRESENTATIVE IN THE STATE LEGISLATURE.

No man is probably better known to the residents of Charlevoix County than "Billy" Pearson of Boyne Falls. And no man in this county is better qualified for Representative in the State Legislature than this self-same "Billy." He has served as Chairman of the Republican County Committee since "Tony was a Pup," has served as sheriff and as register of deeds, and has made a record for himself that will withstand the spot-light. Mr. Pearson is a man who is known to



"deliver the goods" in whatever he undertakes and it is just such a man as that that we want to represent us at Lansing, and who will work tooth and nail for Charlevoix county all the time.

Voters! Attention!

Next Tuesday at the regular voting precincts you will have an opportunity to vote for the adoption of the new constitution. This you should do regardless of your political affiliations. It makes no difference whether you are Republican, Democrat or Prohibitionist.

The changes as recommended in the revision are such as will be beneficial to all parties and classes of people. It will save the State annually, several thousands of dollars. It goes away with the obnoxious two-thirds rule in the legislature. It extends to women the right to vote on all matters of taxation where they are property owners, grants to the people a conservative initiative on all matters, as well as a referendum on all bills passed by the legislature. This means that in all legislative matters of doubt the people have the supreme power to decide for themselves by their own vote.

Over the entire state is established the so-called "home rule." This means that all municipalities, either large or small, can make their own laws instead of being governed by the legislature. It compels telegraph, telephone and express companies to pay the same tax as it does the small property owner. The additional revenue that this alone will bring to the people of the State of Michigan, will amount to thousands of dollars. Soap legislation and any opportunity for lobbying in the legislature is absolutely prohibited.

Never before in the history of the state have the people had an opportunity to secure to themselves such a great benefit. It is therefore absolutely necessary that you as a voter, should vote 'yes' for the adoption of the New Constitution. It is more important than the election of any candidate on your state ticket. You are therefore urged by the recommendation of all Political Parties, by the recommendation of all State Papers, by the recommendation of all Organizations, Associations including Grangers and Farmers' Associations to cast your ballot in favor of the new revision.

If the inspector neglects to hand you this ballot, call his attention to the fact and insist on voting on this proposition.

Not a blood and thunder wild west show, but a beautiful story of a man's infatuation for gambling, the terrible consequences resulting from it, a pretty love story and some of the funniest comedy scenes ever witnessed, make "A Gambler's Wife" a great New York success. At East Jordan next Tuesday night at Opera House. Prices 25, 35 and 50c.

Frank McWain.

REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE FOR SHERIFF.

"Frank McWain is one of the best Sheriffs in the State of Michigan."—Prof. Atty Clink.

The above statement made to the Herald sets forth in a nutshell what our prosecuting attorney thinks of Mr. McWain, and no man is better able to judge the work of a sheriff than the prosecuting attorney, for the two offices are closely allied.

Mr. McWain has served but one term and his work merits his re-election. During his term of office he has carefully guarded the county's interests in making arrests and time and



again has settled up matters of minor importance without costing the county a cent. And probably no man in the county is better qualified than the present incumbent, for he served several years as deputy-sheriff at his home town—Boyne City—then he served as under-sheriff for a few years, and is now rounding out his first term as sheriff. With these years of experience he is thoroughly acquainted with the ropes of the office and is, through this experience, probably the best-fitted man for the office in the county.

Mr. McWain was born in St. Clair county in 1864 and has been a resident of Charlevoix County for twenty-eight years, residing at Boyne City most of this time. In fraternal societies, he is a member of the Knights of Pythias, Maccabees and Elks.

Vote for Frank McWain for Sheriff of Charlevoix County next Tuesday.

The Woodland Band.

WARREN W. LAMPORF.

'Twas all upon a summer day
I hid me to the wood;
I crossed the meadow sweet with bloom
And in the opening stood.

And there I heard the woodland band
Beat up a martial strain,
Thrilling as any ever led
A charge on land or main.

The brown-thrush played upon his life
The wildest, sweetest air,
Three high-holes on a hickory limb
Rolled out the rattling snare.

And down below upon a knoll,
With rapid rhythmic thrum,
A pompous little partridge beat
Upon his big bass-drum.

My spirit caught the martial strain,
And rousing for the fight,
I charged a regiment of cars
And put them all to flight.

—Moderator Topics.

COUNTY NORMAL—NOTES.

Miss Himes read interesting letters received from Miss Bessie Cramer, class of '08, who is teaching near Vanderbilt, and Miss Grace Hamlin, also class of '08, who is teaching near Boyne Falls.

Ruth Bowdish was absent from school Thursday on account of sickness.

Rev. John Adams, a native missionary from Turkey, gave a short talk to the normal class Thursday afternoon.

The Board of Supervisors invited the normal class to attend their session Wednesday morning. After the board adjourned the class was treated to candy and nuts.

The normal class visited Miss Sherman's room Thursday afternoon and saw the work of the chart class and of the first grade. Miss Grace Maggison, class of '08, who is teaching near Central Lake, called on the normal class Friday afternoon.

A TWO-FACED LEADER.

Bryan Ready to Denounce Democrats When Unable to Use Them.

What He Has Said of Cleveland, Parker, Sullivan, et al.

A noticeable feature of the record of the Democratic candidate for the presidency is the readiness with which he has berated leaders of the Democratic party when they opposed his ambitions and the equal readiness with which he has taken them to his bosom and confidence when receiving their support. Just at this time much is being made by Mr. Bryan of the fact that some former members of the Gold-Standard Democratic party are supporting him. This is what he said of these Democrats in 1896:

"You may rest assured that the lines now drawn are drawn, not temporarily, but permanently. The man who leaves the Democratic party to-day, when the party is taking up its fight for the common people, must understand that if he comes back he must come back in sack cloth and ashes. Not only that, but he must bring forth works meet to repentance. The men who are in the employ of trusts and syndicates and combinations are not leaving the party for their country's good; they are leaving their party for their party's good."

Called Cleveland a Lobbyist.
Mr. Bryan has been particularly severe in his strictures upon former President Cleveland, although willing to be benefited at the Denver convention by the expressions of respect of Democracy for its former leader.

In the Commoner for the week of April 20, 1907, Mr. Bryan said:

"Former President Cleveland is just now engaged in a work which is not likely to add to either his laurels or his reputation as counsel for the life insurance companies. He has submitted a brief in relation to the power of states to take salaries paid to life insurance officers into consideration in laws regulating insurance. As this brief is intended for use in opposing state legislation, it puts the ex-president in the class with the lobbyist, a rather undignified position for one of his standing."

In a speech during the 1896 campaign Mr. Bryan had called Grover Cleveland "a political bunco steerer."

Bryan and Parker.
In an address at Cooper Union, New York, June 20, 1904, Mr. Bryan said:

"I object to playing with loaded dice. We don't know Parker's views but I am afraid some men do. My friends, don't trust him. I charge here that while Parker has concealed his views from the people he has made them known to the men behind him."

"What is Mr. Belmont's consideration in the Parker candidacy? He is too shrewd a financier to invest his money without being sure of the goods."

Hot Roast for Sullivan.
At a banquet tendered him at Chicago, Tuesday, Sept. 4, 1906, Mr. Bryan said of Roger Sullivan, with whom he is now cheek by jowl:

"I take this opportunity to state my position in regard to the National Committeeman from this state, Mr. Sullivan. As you all know I wrote him a letter asking him to resign from the National Committee in the interests of the Democratic party."

"What is the objection to Mr. Sullivan?"
"He is a high official in a franchise-seeking corporation, which is constantly seeking favors at the hands of the government."

"I hold that no man who is officially connected with a corporation that is seeking privileges ought to act as a member of a political organization, because he cannot represent his corporation and the people at the same time. He cannot serve the public while he is seeking to promote the financial interests of the corporation with which he is connected."

"The National Committeeman is usually consulted by the administration in the making of appointments, and a man like Mr. Sullivan would not be a fair judge as to the merits of different Democratic applicants."

"Mr. Sullivan is not my friend, although he pretended to be before this discussion arose. He would not have allowed me to be endorsed if he could have prevented it, but instead of opposing me like a man he attempted to link his name with mine and thus secure an endorsement for himself."

"I object to him as a political associate."

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

Beech-Nut Brand Staple and Fancy GROCERIES.

We carry a complete line at prices that appeal to you. We aim to please our customers. We pay the highest market price for fresh butter and eggs. A trial order will be appreciated however small.

Sliced Bacon Prompt delivery.

Phone No. 49. **Shermans' Market.**

Dr. W. E. Zavitz DENTIST
Office in E. J. L. Co's. Block
Office Hours: 8:00 a. m. to 12 noon, 1:00 p. m. to 5:00 p. m.
After hours by appointment only.
Phone No. 216

Dr. F. P. Ramsey Physician and Surgeon.
Graduate of College of Physicians and Surgeons of the University of Illinois.
OFFICE SHERMAN BLOCK
East Jordan, Mich.
Phone No. 196.

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

To quickly check a cold, druggists are dispensing everywhere, a clever Candy Cold Cure Tablet called Preventives. Preventives are also fine for feverish children. Take Preventives at the sneeze stage, to head off all colds. Box of 48—25c. James Gidley.

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.

MYSTERY OF THE SILVER SKULL
BY FRANK LOVELL NELSON

IN our issue of Nov. 7 we give our readers a complete mystery story of unusual merit. It tells how Carlton Clark, telepatho-ductive solver of criminal mysteries, comes to the fore with a solution of one of the strangest acts known to his career, and how he arrived at the end of the unraveling process.

The writer, Mr. Nelson, has long been connected with reportorial staffs of the greatest of American daily papers, and has been noted in the journalistic field for his success in solving actual police mysteries. In fact he is known to the police of this country as "the American Sherlock Holmes." His strange stories have a foundation of truth, and are but pages from his reportorial note book.

Our readers will find this an especially clever piece of detective mystery fiction, and well worth the reading.

IN OUR ISSUE OF NOV. 7th.

The VANISHING FLEETS

BY ROYAL NORTON
(Copyright, 1907, by the Associated Sunday Magazine Press)

CHAPTER I. A Sleeping Nation.

Apathetic and unprepared the country stood on the verge of war. The wheels of many closing factories had droned a final protest, idleness was spreading, and throughout the land the subject of the impending conflict was gravely discussed. Distinguished orators in great cities predicted dire losses in prestige and honor, and every hamlet had its prophet of woe. The nation's position as a first-class power, even its very integrity, seemed at stake.

And in all this ominous unrest, this clamor for action, the administration at Washington sat unmoved, smiling what seemed to the country and the world at large a fatuous smile of complacency. It was then endeavoring, as in previous crises, through the use of high-sounding words, to avert an actual clash of arms.

For some years there had been mooted questions between Japan and the great American republic, due in the first instance to troubles of a purely racial character. The Pacific coast, which for many decades had been compelled by its geographical situation to face an economic invasion from the orient, wanted none of the small men from across the water.

Other complications followed. Japan by example and precept rejuvenated the sleeping giant which spoke her sister tongue and had with her an offensive and defensive alliance that could be invoked in time of need, and by further adroit policy maintained a similar compact with Great Britain. She waxed prosperous, demanding trade concessions where once she had begged them. Nor had she neglected the perfecting of her navy, which from the time of her war with Russia had been one of the most capable. Now it equaled in size and probably excelled in fighting efficiency that of the United States.

In the Philippines the racial war came to such an acute stage that Japan demanded immediate adjustment, although following the same diplomatic methods which characterized her career as an advanced nation—pitifully pleading to the world at large that she was a small power whose only wish was for peace; invoking sympathy on the one hand and preparing to strike before hostilities were anticipated on the other.

And in the midst of all this turmoil of mind and passiveness of accomplishment, Guy Hillier, secretary of the British embassy in Washington, found other and more personal annoyances. The particular vexation was a woman's perversity.

He brooded over his love affair more than the welfare of nations, as he stood in the great railway station of the capital on this night, watching for the arrival of the Florida special which was to bring to him Norma Roberts, after an absence of nearly a month.

With some bitterness he recalled that it was not the first time within six months that he had loitered in this station. To him it seemed that since he first had known the girl he always had been waiting and longing. She had held him in thrall since the night he met her more than a year before, when half reluctantly he had accepted an invitation to a reception given to her father; and yet in all that after time he had been in perpetual suspense. The reception had been much like other receptions, and was given in honor of another invention by "Old Bill Roberts," as he styled himself and was known to his intimates.

Guy had gone through mere curiosity, wishing to see at short range a man who only a few years before had been dubbed a "harcourted crank," but whose work had proved him otherwise. He remembered the lights of the drawing room, the throng of guests, and that Roberts had forgotten the event and kept some of the most distinguished men of the nation, including every member of the cabinet, waiting till he could be dragged from his laboratory at the end of the garden.

Everyone had taken the remissness with American good humor, laughed and chatted till a search could be made, and then given way to the inventor's entrance, which was not triumphal. It was offset with something approaching a lack of propitiation. There had been the sound of a high-strung, snarling voice in protest from the lower end of the drawing room, which was luxuriously furnished and presided over by Norma. There had been a moment's silence, then an exclamation loud enough to be heard by those who were curiously expectant.

"Well, I couldn't help it," the petulant words came. "I got tired of waiting around, and went back to work."



"Is There Going to Be Any War?"

You got me into this mess. You know I don't like dress affairs, and hate dress suits. Working clothes suit me best. So there!"

Everyone had looked at one another understandingly and smiled when the eminent scientist and inventor had been led into the room. Guy, craning his neck in a sudden desire to see this entry had a confused picture of a man with a shock of white hair and long eyebrows, from beneath which glared eyes of great restlessness, and also remembered that the dress suit which had caused so much worry was stained with freshly spilled chemicals, and that even as he came the inventor was furtively wiping a pair of grimy hands on his handkerchief. But it was not the man nor the suppressed titters of laughter that he recollected best; it was the girl who escorted him.

She came leading her father by the arm, the faintness of her costume enhanced by the marks of the workshop on his coat. She walked smilingly forward, completely self-possessed, with head thrown back, and making no apologies. Had it not been for the conversation at the door, overheard within the room, none would have supposed that she wished a more ceremonious appearance. She challenged with her eyes as she passed her guests, and to Hillier's surprise, bound in conventionality as he always had been, it suddenly seemed that in all of it there was nothing inappropriate nor incongruous.

Then came that later hour when he was introduced to the savant, and the latter had looked him squarely in the eyes and given him a handshake that was surprisingly strong. And the girl! At the first word spoken by her his heart gave a great leap, insistently demanding that he should know her better. It had been easy to yield to his call, and he made occasion to be as near her side throughout the evening as was possible. He was to learn later that she always was with her father, nearly always inaccessible, and sometimes wrapped in such thought that he could scarcely probe her mind. The evening of their meeting had ended as do all evenings; but thenceforth he had sought her. Their acquaintance grew to a more friendly basis, and went steadily forward until on his part at least it culminated in love. Sometimes he had the courage to believe it returned. At other times he grew despondent in his assault on the portals of her heart, but now that war and separation threatened, he was resolved to bring his siege to the issue and gain an answer.

A long-drawn whistle of increasing volume vibrated through the dusk; one headlight stared more steadily than the others which gleamed across the network of steel rails beyond and came swiftly, picking a trail to the great arched shed. With a final clanging of its bell, the big locomotive perspired past him, the whistling

brakes gave a harsh grind and the train came to a halt.

Guy hurried back with quick, impatient steps to the Pullman, where negroes dropped carpeted steps, in time to see the one for whom he waited emerge, calm and immaculate as usual, but with such a gladness of welcome in her eyes that he could barely resist taking her into his arms. Time might drag, but it always found her unchanged. In sudden awkwardness he took her lighter luggage and wrap and walked with her to the exit of the noisy station, finding all his carefully formulated sentences forgotten, and listening to her rather than saying anything himself.

Almost the first question she asked him was of the war; and at this he felt a tinge of disappointment. It was too impersonal a topic for a man who had waited a month for an opportunity to speak of affection. He would rather she gave first thought to what he had been doing, what he was going to do and what he wished to do. Even when they reached a more quiet place away from the din of railway traffic and aside from the rush of outgoing passengers, she turned toward him with a grave face and asked for "the real latest news."

"Do tell me," she said, "not what people say, or what the officials send out, but the real inside situation. Is there going to be any war?"

"I am afraid so," he answered, gloomily. "The government is still insisting that there is not much danger of a clash, and backs up its manifestoes by making no preparation whatever. There has been no attempt to mobilize a fleet in the Pacific, nor to assemble other vessels from foreign ports; but our own advices are that war is inevitable and may come at any moment."

She did not respond, but seemed almost to have forgotten him in her reverie and contemplation of his words. Nor did she express surprise and interest when he gave her a seat in the brougham which waited for them beside the station gates. Not till she heard him order the driver to take them to a fashionable cafe did she return from the land of abstraction and become vivacious again.

"Where are you taking me?" she asked. "Did I understand it that we are going to an old friend? I'm half starved, and am going to drop all this war subject for a while."

When he told her their destination she clasped her hands and showed her approval by saying: "That's good. Do you remember the little balcony overlooking the street where green things grow and we used to sit last summer when we wanted to be alone and talk? May we have the balcony table?" His smiling assurance that he remembered and that it was to that very spot he was conducting her brought forth her applause at his selection. She leaned out to look ahead as they approached it, looked con-

ILLUSTRATED BY A. WEIL

tented when they alighted before it, and eagerly stepped within when the attendant swung open the doors.

They walked across the carpeted floors and between tables where others were dining, and everywhere as they went she was recalled to the sterner things of life by a conversation which had no other topic than war. Here and there she recognized men occupying more or less responsible positions in the government, and a few whose uniforms proclaimed them to be officers of the army and navy. These latter seemed discussing the situation from a more confidential viewpoint, and held their heads close together now and then as if fearful that others might overhear their whispered comments.

"All criticizing the government," Guy muttered, indicating one group with a slight nod of his head. "They can't understand it any more than we can."

She looked at him sharply as if about to speak, and then after an instant's hesitation closed her half-parted lips and advanced to the seat she desired. A white-clad waiter served them and deferentially brought a newspaper still wet from the press. "Thought you'd like to see the latest extra, sir," he explained, as he left them; and Hillier, with a look of weariness, glanced at the headlines and laid it aside.

"Same old thing," he commented, in reply to her look of inquiry. "The Gazette has just learned that not even coaling orders have been issued, and this from no less a person than the secretary of the navy, who has been goaded into free speech by the constant pricks of criticism. I wonder if these people are insane?"

"Guy," she retorted, "I don't think it altogether fair to speak of the men at the head of the government as insane until they have been proved in error. Let's talk of something else."

And he, worried and tired of the topic, was glad to lead into more personal subjects. He thought of the old inventor whom he had not seen for months.

"How is your father now?" he asked. "Is he improving in health, and where is he?"

For the first time she showed some embarrassment. He watched her, and as she hesitated before answering began to wonder if there was not something concerning Roberts which she was endeavoring to conceal from him.

"Oh, he is well, but very overworked and tired," she replied finally.

"But you haven't answered all my question," he insisted. "You haven't told me where he is."

She remained silent, toying with one of the rings upon her hand and looking out through the vines to where the lights of the city gleamed below and stretched out into the blackness beyond.

"Norm," he said, leaning toward her, "is there anything wrong with him? All your letters come from Miami. There's a sanatorium there. It can't be that your father is—"

"No—no—no; it isn't that!" she replied, but with a look of such apprehension that he almost doubted her for the first time in all their friendship. "Father is all right, only he has worked very hard, and—Oh, please don't insist on my telling you any more! Believe me, I should be frank with you, of all persons in the world, if I could; but I can't be—quite."

Impulsively he stretched his hands across the table and seized hers. The hum of conversation had died out in the room back of them, most of the diners having departed. It had grown so quiet that they could hear the strains of a band from one of the parks, playing as gayly as if war was an unknown contingency.

"Norm," he said pleadingly, "take me into your full confidence! Tell me what it is that troubles you! Something does, I'm sure. I have read it in your letters, and in your eyes when you come to me. Let me share it with you! You know I love you, and a part of love is to share each other's troubles."

He tried to hold her hands; but she withdrew them tremblingly. She turned her face away toward the lights of the night, without looking at him. For what seemed a long time he waited. "Oh, I wish you had not said that to me—just yet," she answered at length. "You make it very hard for both of us now. I want to be honest with you, want to give you my confidence and my—but I can't. I can't tell you anything. You must wait."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The Dentist in Love.
"Nature is really a great mechanic. Just think of getting 32 teeth in your tiny little mouth."—Meggan, *Dorfer Blatter*.

SEE "WITCH'S FOOT"

SUPERSTITIOUS PEOPLE BELIEVE CURSE FULFILLED.

Woman Executed as Witch in Colonial Days Threatened Her Judge and Is Believed to Have Kept Her Word.

Close by the road, on the outskirts of the old seaport town of Bucksport, Me., on the Penobscot river, is a small family cemetery. Within its inclosure sleep the Bucks, the blue-blooded folk who first settled the town and bequeathed it their name and a legend.

The largest and most conspicuous monument in the cemetery is a tall granite shaft. On one side is the inscription: "Col. Jonathan Buck, the founder of Bucksport, A. D. 1762. Born in Haverhill, Mass., 1718. Died March 18, 1795."

On the other side is the single word "Buck," and also something not wrought by the marble worker. On the smooth surface of the pedestal is a curious outline, which can be easily imagined to be a foot of normal size. The people who say that it is a foot believe in the legend which has often been told in Bucksport.

The story is that Col. Jonathan Buck was a very harsh man and the leading spirit in his day and generation. He was an out-and-out Puritan, and to him witchcraft was the incarnation of blasphemy. Thus, so the story goes, when a certain woman was accused of witchcraft, at the first clamorings of the populace Col. Buck ordered that she be imprisoned, and later she was sentenced to be executed as a witch.

All was ready, and the hangman was about to perform his duty, when the woman turned to Col. Buck, and, raising one hand toward heaven, she said:

"Jonathan Buck, listen to these words, the last my tongue shall utter. You will soon die, and over your grave they will erect a stone, that all may know the spot where your bones lay and crumble to dust."

"Upon that stone the imprint of my foot shall appear, and for all time, after your accursed race has vanished from the face of the earth, will the people from far and near know that you murdered a woman."

She then turned to her executioners, and another act conspired to make a part of American colonial history. The "witch curse" had been almost forgotten, until the monument was erected to the founder of Bucksport. It had been in position hardly a month when a faint outline was discovered on it. It grew more and more distinct, until some person made the discovery that it was the outline of a foot. The old legend was revived.

They said that the "witch's curse" had been fulfilled. An attempt was made to remove the stain, but every effort only tended to make it plainer. The imprint of the foot is there to day, as plain as ever.

The Stuttering Wit.

They are reviving the old anecdote about W. R. Travers, the stuttering broker, concerning his discovery that Henry Clews was proud of the fact that he was a self-made man. Next time he met the banker, Mr. Travers eyed him intently.

"Well," inquired Mr. Clews, impatiently, "what is the matter?"

"Is it true that you are a self-made man?"

"Certainly," replied Mr. Clews. "Well, while you were about it, why didn't you put more hair to top of your head?"

Mr. Clews, who had been invited to a famous fancy dress ball, met Mr. Travers and asked for a suggestion as to the character he could best represent.

"Say, Clews," stammered his friend, "why don't you sugar coat your head and go as a p-p-pill!"

Deaths of Presidents.

Washington's death was due to acute laryngitis; Adams, Madison and Monroe, practically to old age; Jefferson, chronic diarrhoea; John Quincy Adams, paralysis; Jackson, dropsy; Van Buren, catarrhal affections of the throat and lungs; William Henry Harrison, pleurisy; Tyler, cause of death not given by biographers; Polk, cholera; Taylor, cholera morbus, combined with a severe cold; Fillmore, paralysis; Pierce, dropsy; Buchanan, rheumatic gout; Lincoln, Garfield and McKinley, assassinated; Johnson, paralysis; Grant, cancer at the root of the tongue; Hayes, neuralgia of the heart; Arthur, heart trouble, and Benjamin Harrison, pneumonia.

One from London.

"Tell us a joke, Mr. Fogg," said the pretty American girl.

"With pleasure," drawled the tall Englishman, as he straightened up his mustache. "One cold, dawmp day, as I was strolling through the London zoo, you know, one of the hares escaped and after chasing it two miles I caught the little animal and returned it to its cage. For this service his majesty awarded me a medal of honor."

"Do tell! And what was on the medal?"

"Awarded to James Fogg for Services as a Hare Restorer."

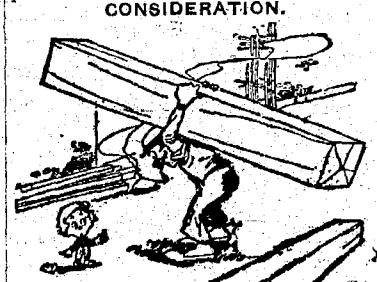
Exposed.

A physician, upon opening the door of his consultation room, asked: "Who has been waiting longest?" "I have," spoke up the tailor. "I delivered your clothes three weeks ago."—*Kansas City Journal*.

THREE WEEKS

Brought About a Remarkable Change.

Mrs. A. J. Davis of Murray, Ky., says: "When I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, kidney disease was slowly poisoning me. Dizzy spells almost made me fall, sharp pains like knife thrusts would catch me in the back, and finally an attack of grip left me with a constant agonizing backache. Doan's Kidney Pills helped me quickly and in three weeks' time there was not a symptom of kidney trouble remaining." Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.



CONSIDERATION.

The Workman—Hey, what's that? The Kid—I sez, any time you gits tired I'll take de job for two cents a hour.—*Philadelphia Ledger*.

Husband and Wife.

No man yet was ever made more tender by having tenderness demanded of him; no man yet was ever cried into loving his wife more. I am willing to admit that men are as faulty creatures as women themselves, unsympathetic in small things, often blind, and that they may easily be exasperated into small brutalities of speech. If a woman refrains from exacting devotion, and is unswervingly kind and unselfish, a husband who has any affection for his wife at all can be left to look out for doing his share. He will look out for it anyway; no one else can make him. Neither tears nor entreaties will wring from him those small kindnesses and attentions so dear to women.—*A Wife, in Harper's Bazar*.

Congratulations Wanted.

On entering his club one evening not long ago a young Philadelphian was accosted by a friend, who exclaimed:

"Why, Charley, you are positively beaming! What's up?"

"I'm in the greatest luck imaginable," responded the other. "You know, I've been hanging about a pretty Yonkers girl for almost a year. During all this time she would never admit that she loved me; she would only say that she respected me. But now, old chap, congratulate me, for last night she confessed that she respected me no longer—that she loved me!"—*Lippincott's*.

Humorously Worded Rebuke.

Theodore P. Roberts had a fluent command of language, both in speaking and writing, and was well liked by everybody. He could secure the attention of a negligent publisher if need be. To one such, who was remiss about sending vouchers, he once closed up a long letter with the sentence: "And, finally, my dear sir, permit me to say that it would be easier for a camel to ride into the kingdom of heaven on a velocipede than for anyone to find a late copy of your paper in the city of New York."

A Discomfiting Witness.

The following colloquy took place between Councilor Sealingwax and a witness who "would talk back": "You say, sir, the prisoner is a thief?" "Yes, sir. 'Cause why, she has confessed she was." "And you also swear she worked for you after this confession?" "Yes, sir." "Then we are to understand that you employ dishonest people to work for you, even after their rascalities are known?" "Of course. How else would I get assistance from a lawyer?"—*Argonaut*.

NOT A MIRACLE.

Just Plain Cause and Effect.

There are some quite remarkable things happening every day, which seem almost miraculous.

Some persons would not believe that a man could suffer from coffee drinking so severely as to cause spells of unconsciousness. And to find complete relief in changing from coffee to Postum is well worth recording.

"I used to be a great coffee drinker, so much so that it was killing me by inches. My heart became so weak I would fall and lie unconscious for an hour at a time. The spells caught me sometimes two or three times a day.

"My friends, and even the doctor, told me it was drinking coffee that caused the trouble. I would not believe it, and still drank coffee until I could not leave my room.

"Then my doctor, who drinks Postum himself, persuaded me to stop coffee and try Postum. After much hesitation I concluded to try it. That was eight months ago. Since then I have had but few of those spells, none for more than four months.

"I feel better, sleep better and am better every way. I now drink nothing but Postum and touch no coffee, and as I am seventy years of age all my friends think the improvement quite remarkable.

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

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

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN



LYDIA E. PINKHAM

No other medicine has been so successful in relieving the suffering of women or received so many genuine testimonials as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. In every community you will find women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Almost every one you meet has either been benefited by it, or has friends who have.

In the Pinkham Laboratory at Lynn, Mass., any woman any day may see the files containing over one million one hundred thousand letters from women seeking health, and here are the letters in which they openly state over their own signatures that they were cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has saved many women from surgical operations.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is made from roots and herbs, without drugs, and is wholesome and harmless.

The reason why Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is so successful is because it contains ingredients which act directly upon the feminine organism, restoring it to a healthy normal condition.

Women who are suffering from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of these facts or doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

SEASIDE SILHOUETTE.



A young couple who are very much taken with each other.

"The Law."

Parents of Wayne, a suburb of Philadelphia, are required to report promptly any case of contagious disease, in compliance with the regulations of the local board of health.

In accordance with this order, Health Officer Leary received this post card recently:

"Dear Sir: This is to notify you that my boy Ephraim is down bad with the measles as required by the new law."—Harper's Weekly.

Insanity.

"You admit having received a \$50,000 fee from the trust?" said the lawyer for the state.

"I do," replied the senator, calmly. Besides, I sent it back."

"Sent it back?"

"I did."

"Your honor," said the lawyer, turning to the court, "I cannot prosecute an insane man."

Adjournment was had until some alienists could be rounded up.

They Did.

Uncle Henry—Nelle, I hope they observe the Sabbath at that lake resort where you spent your vacation.

Pretty Niece—Indeed they do, uncle. On Sundays they always serve a regular four course dinner.

THE SPECTRUM PAGE

By RICHARD B. SHELTON



(Copyright, by Sherrill Pub. Co.)

Probably a third of the people of the civilized world know of the existence of the great glass company, one of the wealthiest of corporations, and at least a third more have seen in shop windows in all parts of the globe glassware of every description, clear as crystal or most perfectly colored, and annealed by a wonderful process, which renders it so tough that an ordinary blow has no effect upon it.

It is the Allglass Company which has revolutionized the art, and which came into existence through a strange chance.

For years glassware had been John Temple's hobby. His house was filled with the choicest gleanings of many lands. His uncle, whose name he bore, had left him enough of a fortune to devote his time to such things, and he followed his bent with a zeal sufficiently below mania to be termed genuine enthusiasm. During his days of collecting, two points were brought forcibly to his attention. He could procure glasses of the most beautiful tints, but at a price which made them beyond the reach of people in ordinary circumstances. Again, when he had procured a treasure, it must be kept in a case or handled with care lest some chance slip might prove its destruction.

To overcome these two things—to make a glass of perfect coloring and at the same time one which would be tough enough to be serviceable—Temple bent all his energies. That it could be done he was positive, but ten good years of his life, spent for the most part in an ill-smelling laboratory, netted but scant results. He had, however, made some advancement, and his determination to accomplish his end was no whit lessened.

One afternoon in March, after weeks of disheartening work, he had discovered a process by which perfect amber tints could be obtained at a nominal sum. It was three o'clock when he finished work and locked the laboratory. It was Temple's custom after hours of concentration to walk down town, pausing now and then to peer into shop windows, that the trifling interest he found there might relieve the strain of the preceding hours.

It was a windy afternoon and heavy clouds hung the sky. He walked briskly, for the air was chilly, and it was not until he was well down town that he paused before the windows of a second-hand bookshop. Within was a miscellaneous collection of books in a more or less battered condition—volumes of encyclopedias, Dickens, Thackeray and textbooks—and strewn about, paper-covered novels with suggestive titles and more suggestive sub-titles. In the center of the window was a huge family Bible, opened, the text of Matthew on the right-hand page, and on the left a blank page of the "Family Record."

As he stood there, the sun broke through the clouds. A moment later he was staring through the window with wondering eyes. On the page of the "Family Record," indistinct at the beginning, but growing clearer as he read down the page, were these words, written in a cramped, but painstaking hand:

—this method of annealing gives a toughness which will resist any ordinary shock. It is, moreover, if practiced on a large scale, cheaper than any known method, and for—

The remaining words were quite illegible. The rest of the page was seemingly a blank. He read and re-read the words and then rushed into the shop.

"Let me see the Bible in the window," he said to the clerk, with as much nonchalance as he could muster.

When the book was handed to him, Temple turned at once to the last page of the "Family Record." It was perfectly blank. He scanned the preceding pages and searched through those headed "Marriages" and "Births." He found merely a few conventional entries in faded ink. "Over-work," he thought to himself, as he went up the street, yet when he remembered every detail of the writing the explanation was far from satisfactory.

Two days later he stood again before the window. It was, perhaps, an hour later in the day than his previous visit. The sun, shone from a cloudless sky. There were the battered books and the novels, and there was the Bible. It was with a queer thrill that he turned his eyes to the record page. He could scarcely believe his sight. In the same cramped hand he read these words:

—practiced on a large scale, cheaper than any known method, and for years I sought to put this knowledge in the proper hands. I distrust D. C., which makes

The words began a little lower on the page than before. There was the same indistinctness at the beginning and end. Again Temple sought the shop and asked to see the Bible, and again the page was blank. He went outside and waited until the Bible was replaced in the window. The writing was the same, save that the words "impossible for me to" appeared at the end. He walked up the street and back again. When he stood once more before the window the sun had set. The page was again blank.

Far into the night Temple sat before his fire trying to solve the mystery. Had he called up, in his concentration, some psychic force? It would have seemed plausible, had he been possessed of any faith in such things.

Yet, no better explanation presenting itself to his mind, he went to bed more disturbed than he had ever been in his life.

Many times after that he went to the bookshop. Always, when the sun shone, he read portions of that cramped handwriting. Sometimes it was the same text—sometimes new, and once words appeared on the margin of the first chapters of Matthew. He noticed that the position of the sun seemed to determine the portions he read and following up this clue he made an important discovery. The block next the bookshop was extended some four feet nearer the curb than its humbler neighbor, and this additional four feet had been utilized for an extra side to the show-window. The store next door was occupied by a drug firm and in the corner of the window nearest the book shop was a huge glass globe of red liquid. By careful measurements, Temple found that where the red light came filtering through the globe and fell on the record page of the Bible the handwriting became visible. He could have shouted with joy at his deductions. The rest was plain enough then.

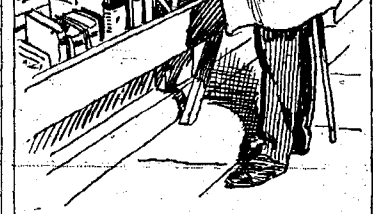
Once more he asked to see the Bible and inquired its price.

"We ask \$4.75," said the clerk, tentatively, "its age—"

CURE AT CITY MISSION.

Awful Case of Scabies—Body a Mass of Sores from Scratching—Her Tortures Yield to Cuticura.

"A young woman came to our city mission in a most awful condition physically. Our doctor examined her and told us that she had scabies (the itch), incipient paralysis, rheumatism, etc., brought on from exposure. Her poor body was a mass of sores from scratching and she was not able to retain solid food. We worked hard over her for seven weeks but we could see little improvement. One day I bought a cake of Cuticura Soap and a bottle of Cuticura Resolvent, and we bathed our patient well and gave her a full dose of the Resolvent. She slept better that night and the next day I got a box of Cuticura Ointment. In five weeks this young woman was able to look for a position and she is now strong and well. Laura Jane Bates, 85 Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y., Mar. 11, 1907."



Again He Stood Before the Window.

supply store and purchased a ruby lantern. Then he sped anxiously homeward.

He took the Bible and lantern into a dark room and turned the red light upon the "Family Record." Instantly the pages and the margins through several chapters of Matthew teemed with that handwriting he knew so well. And this is, in part, what he read:

September 3, 1856.

My Dear Son: I write this at the house of David Clapp, who has advanced the capital for my experiments. I am sick—I fear with mortal illness. I write this that you may share with me the knowledge that my experiments have been a complete success and that by sharing it, you may have the upper hand of this man—Clapp, whom I have good cause to believe has no intention of keeping faith with me. He has made several moves which have shown his low motives of greed. I can plainly see it is his one aim to find out the secret of the process and then to turn all the profits to his own uses. I shall write down all the data for you to-day on these pages and destroy all other papers. This to guard against Clapp, who, I believe, has no scruples so long as he can accomplish his end. I write this in a spectrum ink visible only in a red light. If you return from your journey abroad before I pass away, I can tell you in person. If not, I can only trust your quick wits to fathom my meaning in these phrases in the note I leave you, "Let your light be in the Bible—Matthew 1:3 especially. See that it is read." I trust when you read them your mind will turn to the time when, a little boy in my laboratory, you were content for hours with the little piece of cardboard and the bit of red glass which made the letters come and go at your will. God keep you, my boy! May you reap the harvest of your father's life work.

Then followed a complete description of a process for making, coloring and annealing glass, which is jealously guarded by John Temple, treasurer of the Allglass Company. How the son failed to fathom the hidden meaning of his father's note—if he ever received it—is still a mystery, for to this day the man who discovered the process is unknown.

Woman Fond of Adventure.
Mrs. Emma Barry of San Francisco has just returned from a trip to the arctic circle, during which, it is asserted, she went farther north than any other white woman. She accompanied her husband prospecting for gold, and after she lays in certain supplies she will rejoin him in Alaska.

Professor's Sarcasm.
Prof. Jowett's comments on the young men of Balliol, Oxford, often took the form of crushing sarcasms. "The college, Mr. X—, thinks highly of you," he once said; "perhaps too highly; but not half so highly, I am sure, as you think of yourself."

SICK MAN WANTED CHANGE.

More Than Willing to Make Transfer with Physician.

A Syracuse business man who, besides being extremely active and ambitious, has much sense of humor, was taken sick with a slight attack of pneumonia. His physician, aware that it would be a task to keep his high-strung patient in bed, sought to impress on him the seriousness of the ailment and the necessity of absolute rest; all of which the sick man listened to in a bored manner. Nevertheless he consented to obey the doctor.

But this enforced inactivity rankled in him; and each succeeding day found the patient importuning the medical man attendant to allow him to get out to business. Then, disgusted, he would lie back to cast imprecations at the inexorable physician.

One morning the physician, after having been up all night on an important case, appeared at his patient's house at the usual hour. He had hardly struck his haggard face inside the door, however, before the man in the bed gave him a quick glance and sat up.

"Eh?" ejaculated the patient. Then showing out his hand to grasp the doctor's satchel, he added: "Doc, I guess you'd better get into bed here and let me go out with the medicine bag."

MIX FOR RHEUMATISM

The Square Deal.
A stout and opulent man dwelling in a suburban town had borne the expense of the annual Sunday school picnic, and the superintendent of the school, out of gratitude, asked the benefactor to address the children. The philanthropist was not much of a speaker, but he was a master hand at poker. When he found himself gazing into the expectant faces of a hundred and fifty children his embarrassment almost overcame him, but he managed to stammer out: "My dear children, what I want to impress upon you is that—er—er—it pays to be good. That er—er—a man who deals from the bottom of the pack is generally buried at the public expense."

FLY YOUTH.
The Boss—Where did you work last?
Boy—On a fly paper.
The Boss—A fly paper! What's a fly paper?
Boy—Wot! Don't you read the Daily Balloon?
Legend of Maggie and Robin.
The peasants of France, in accordance with a tradition, pierce the head of a magpie with a thorn whenever they catch one. According to the French legend, after Jesus had been nailed to the cross two birds alighted on the extended arms of the instrument of death. One was a magpie with a beautiful aigrette on its head and a long waving tail, then the handsomest of birds but the wickedest, chirping insult at the suffering Jesus. The other bird was a modest little bird with gray plumage, which approached the cross timidly, uttering cries of grief. With its beak it tried to pluck away one of the thorns. A single drop of the blood fell on the pitying little gray bird and gave the robin red breast.

Willing to Help Him.
He had gone to the dry goods store with a bit of dress material which his wife had hidden him to match. "I am very sorry, sir," said the salesman, "but I have nothing exactly like this. The very last remnant was sold this morning."

"But I must have it!" exclaimed the husband. "Otherwise, how can I face my wife?"

"If you will permit me, sir," said the salesman, "I would venture to suggest that you invite a friend home to dinner with you."

Deafness Cannot Be Cured
by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed, you have a humming sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; none cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. Sold by E. Higgins, 710 J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Making Sure.
Our Freddy is fully endowed with the inquiring mind of youth. Recently he said: "Mamma, who puts the bottle of milk on our front porch every night when we are all asleep?" "Isn't that a rather foolish question?" his mother answered. "Whom do you suppose?"

"Well," said the small investigator, thoughtfully, "I suppose God does, but I'd like to know for sure!"—A. M. A.

WANTED IT OVER WITH.

Game Youngster Preferred Draught Action in Punishment.

"Youngsters are pretty philosophical," observed Wallace Knight, and then he went ahead to set forth the point of view of a small daughter at his house.

The child was sent to bed early the other evening as punishment for some act contrary to rules and regulations.

After she had been tucked in bed for some time and was supposedly asleep, the youngster called her father and told him she wished he would go ahead and spank her and have it over with, instead of sending her off to bed that way. "This lying in bed never's going to make me any better," she said, "and a good spanking would. Besides it makes me so mad I can't sleep and so what's the use of it?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A PROGRESSIVE.



"Madame, dot girl of yours make great progress mit her moosic. Before she was always two or dree notes behind me, and now she is always two or dree notes ahead."

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.00 SHOES \$3.50

W. L. DOUGLAS
The following is a never failing remedy for rheumatism, and if followed up it will effect a complete cure of the very worst cases: "Mix one-half pint of good whiskey with one ounce of Toris Compound and add one ounce Syrup Sarsaparilla Compound. Take in tablespoonful doses before each meal and at bedtime." The ingredients can be procured at any drug store and easily mixed at home.

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. L. Douglas* In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Mr. Henpeck—My dear, please don't call me "Leo" any more.
Mrs. Henpeck—What foolishness are you thinking about now? Why shouldn't I call you "Leo." That's your name.
Mr. Henpeck—I know, but it makes my friends laugh when you call me that; I was thinking you might call me "Job" just for a pet name.

Examined Carefully every bottle of CASTORIA a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of Wm. L. Douglas In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Allen's Foot-Ease, a Powder
For swollen, sweating feet, gives instant relief. The original powder for the feet. 25c at all drug stores.

It isn't necessary for a married man to know his mind.
Allen's Foot-Ease, a Powder
For swollen, sweating feet, gives instant relief. The original powder for the feet. 25c at all drug stores.

And many a man attributes his failure to his inability to start at the top.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 43, 1908.

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna
acts gently yet promptly on the bowels, cleanses the system effectually, assists one in overcoming habitual constipation permanently. To get its beneficial effects buy the genuine.

Manufactured by the **CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.**
SOLD BY LEADING DRUGGISTS—50¢ PER BOTTLE.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heartily Eating. A perfect remedy for Bile, Nervousness, Headache, Dizziness, Nausea, Dropsical Swelling, and Taste in the Mouth, Costive Habits, etc. Take in the Morning, Before Breakfast. **SOLELY PREPARED BY DR. J. C. CARTER, SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.**

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

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.00 SHOES \$3.50



W. L. DOUGLAS
The following is a never failing remedy for rheumatism, and if followed up it will effect a complete cure of the very worst cases: "Mix one-half pint of good whiskey with one ounce of Toris Compound and add one ounce Syrup Sarsaparilla Compound. Take in tablespoonful doses before each meal and at bedtime." The ingredients can be procured at any drug store and easily mixed at home.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER
The cleanest, lightest, and most comfortable SLICKER at the same time cheapest in the end because it wears longest. 300 Everywhere. Every garment guaranteed waterproof. Catalog free.

LIVE STOCK AND MISCELLANEOUS Electrotypes
IN GREAT VARIETY FOR SALE AT THE LOWEST PRICES BY **A. N. KELLOGG NEWSPAPER CO.** 73 W. Adams St., Chicago

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 43, 1908.



For Lameness in Horses
Much of the chronic lameness in horses is due to neglect. See that your horse is not allowed to go lame. Keep Sloan's Liniment on hand and apply at the first signs of stiffness. It's wonderfully penetrating—goes right to the spot—relieves the soreness—limbers up the joints and makes the muscles elastic and pliant.

Sloan's Liniment
will kill a spavin, curb or splint, reduce wind puffs and swollen joints, and is a sure and speedy remedy for fistula, sweency, founder and thrush. Price, 50c. and \$1.00.
Dr. Earl S. Sloan, - - Boston, Mass.
Sloan's book on horses, cattle, sheep and poultry sent free.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES
Color more people brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye garments without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Fix Colors. **MORROE DRUG CO., Quincy, Illinois.**

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
GOUT, RHEUMATISM, BRONCHITIS, DIABETES, BACKACHE
75c "Guaranteed"

PISO'S AN UNSURPASSED REMEDY!
Piso's Cure is an unsurpassed remedy for coughs, colds, bronchitis, asthma, hoarseness and throat and lung affections. It goes direct to the seat of the trouble and generally restores healthy conditions. Mothers can give their children Piso's Cure with perfect confidence in its curative powers and freedom from opiates. Famous for half a century. An all druggist, 25c per bottle.

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 E. BLEEPER, 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. PEARSON, of Boyne Falls.

COUNTY.

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

SHIFTING OPINIONS.

Bryan on Rail Ownership To-day and Two Years Ago.

To-day Mr. Bryan, in expressing his views of government ownership of railroads, said:

"I do not desire government ownership. I hope that the railroads will permit regulation. Mr. Taft's and my position only differ in that Mr. Taft has more faith than I have in the willingness of the railroads to be regulated."

TWO YEARS AGO.

Upon his return from his world tour Mr. Bryan said on Aug. 30, 1906, in a speech in New York:

"I have already reached the conclusion that railroads partake so much of the nature of a monopoly that they must ultimately become public property and be managed by public officials in the interests of the whole community in accordance with the well-defined theory that public ownership is necessary where competition is impossible. * * * The ownership and operation of the local lines by the several State governments is not only feasible but it suits itself to the conditions existing in the various States."

The Two Sides of Injunctions.

It is charged by labor orators, labor union delegates and editors in direct language and by the Democratic party in its platform with safe ambiguity that labor is singled out for injunctive relief. They forget the use of the injunction in protecting union labels. Indeed, they forget all uses of the injunction except its use to save business or property from unlawful interference. But even there they forget the truth. For it is not labor, but unlawful interference that is enjoined, and the courts have been and are ready to enjoin capital as well as labor.—Boston Transcript.

Eptomizing Bryanism.

Mr. Bryan is a good man and is an orator, but he is constantly seeking for a short cut to a virtuous result, to a result that is going to give us something for nothing, and there is nothing in the world within the law and within justice that gives you something for nothing, except the love of your father and mother. That does, and you find when you become a father or a mother that you have to pay out to your children the love that you got from your father or mother. It goes that way.—Judge Taft at Greensboro, N. C.

Memorializes Fallacies.

Gov. Hughes says of the Bryan candidacy: "It memorializes the fallacies and unsafe policies we are asked to forget, and it points the way to business uncertainty and to the impairment of confidence which is the security of industry and trade." The statement of the situation is concise and every word is weighty.

All Shippers Treated Alike.

"As a result of investigation we have shown how rebates can be stopped in the oil, beef and steel business the moment we find out the facts. For the first time in twenty-five years the small shipper is treated exactly as the great shipper."—James R. Gardfeld, Secretary of the Interior.

When You See the STAR

Stamped in the shape of a Shoe, that means the stamp of honest-made Shoes.



I am Sole Agent for the Star Brand Shoes

I have them in all leathers and all prices for men women and children.

"I walk on STARS, so can you."

Get them at the Little White Shoe Store.

Chas. A. Hudson, Prop. Main Street.

CAMPAIGN EXPENDITURES.

Democratic Party Cannot Claim Unsullied Virtue as to Source of Its Revenues.

(From Gov. Hughes' Youngstown Speech.)

"Mr. Bryan also has much to say with regard to corrupt practices and campaign expenditures. But he omits to give due credit to the Republican party for what it has accomplished with regard to these important reforms, an accomplishment the more noteworthy in the light of Mr. Bryan's reiterated criticisms of contributions to Republican campaign funds. In the State of New York a Republican Legislature in 1905 passed a statute prohibiting corporations from making any political contributions directly or indirectly, and providing that officers, directors or stockholders participating in or consenting to the violation of the law should be guilty of a criminal offense. And I know of no more drastic statute in this country with regard to the publicity of campaign contributions and for the prevention of corrupt practices than that passed in New York under Republican auspices. These were not promises of an opposition party seeking power, but enactments by a party in power securing genuine reforms. Proper recognition must, of course, be given to the patriotic Democrats who supported these reforms, but they were enacted by a Republican administration. Congress has also legislated against political contributions by corporations. Purity of elections and free opportunity for the uncorrupted expression of the popular will lie at the foundation of every reform and cannot be too carefully safeguarded. And there should be federal legislation securing proper publicity of and accounting for campaign contributions in connection with federal elections. But it must fairly be recognized that the skirts of neither party have been clean. If we search Mr. Bryan's following we shall find not a few who have sinned, and also those who, if we may judge from their local activities, are still unrepentant. The Democratic party cannot claim unsullied virtue either with regard to the source of its revenues or its readiness to receive them."

LABOR IN DEMOCRATIC STATES.

Coal Miners in Alabama Subjugated Into Cringing Dependences.

That there's a "rift within the lute" of the Gompers proposition to deliver the labor vote of the country to Democracy is becoming more apparent. While Mr. Bryan and Mr. Gompers are making special appeals to labor, neither refers to the deplorable condition of labor in the Democratic South. Mr. John P. White, for six years president of the Iowa United Mine Workers, and now one of the national officers of the United Mine Workers' Association, who investigated mining labor conditions in the South, is not so reticent. In a recent address to Local Union No. 97 of Albion, Iowa, he told of persecutions of labor in Alabama where a coal miners' strike was in progress. He is reported as saying: "The miners of Alabama have been subjugated until a majority have become cringing dependences. Almost daily some of the laboring men of that State were mercilessly shot down for daring to assert their rights as American citizens. Ninety-one members of the Mine Workers' Association were thrown into jail without having committed any crime other than becoming members of the organization." Alabama is a State absolutely under control of Bryan Democracy.

Equity Resolutions.

At the State Convention of the American Society of Equity held at Traverse City recently, the following resolutions were adopted.

RESOLUTIONS ON BEANS.

First, That the acreage for the year 1908 was about the same as 1907.

Second, the crop of 1908 being below an average in quantity, at least 15 per cent, below 1907.

Third, We, your committee would recommend after considering all expenses that two dollars (\$2) per bushel, be the minimum price for the 1908 crop of white and red kidney beans.

ON MARKETING POTATOES.

First, That the members of the American Society of Equity of North America stand together as one man in our business relations as far as possible.

Second, In the manner of marketing we recommend that the state be divided into districts, and one or more traveling salesmen be employed to sell and collect for same, and a per cent be levied on said potatoes as expenses of said salesman, or until such time as the association formulate other or better plans for distribution.

Third, We would recommend that all delegates report to their locals the action of this convention on this report.

ON CO-OPERATION HANDLING.

First, We recommend the organization of a central co-operative system of marketing the farm products. We further recommend the co-operative organization of all local loading stations.

Second, Your committee recommends that the local exchange formulate agreements with local merchants in their town whereby a uniform price shall be maintained between the merchant and the producer, and we further recommend the discontinuing the peddling practice among the people.

Third, Your committee recommends that the merchants association co-operate with the growers in maintaining uniform prices, so as to protect both the merchant and the producer.

Fourth, We further recommend, that after the local demand is supplied all surplus should be turned into the regular channels of the co-operative shipments.

Fifth, We further recommend that a certain per cent of the price received for our produce be turned into the treasury of the co-operative association and further recommend that representatives be sent before the various railroad and transportation companies to secure better rates and accommodations whereby the producers can realize a better profit.

Sixth, We, your committee further recommend, that a copy of these resolutions be sent to the associated press also the board of trade of this city and our official paper."

CARPET CARPET

Empey Bros. have the largest stock of Carpets every shown in this city. Patterns are up-to-date. We have sold over two thousand yards of this carpet. People come and buy it the second time. What better recommendation do you want. Only 25c and 35c per yard.

Dr. C. H. Pray Dentist

Offices Over Postoffice.

Office Hours: 8 to 12 a. m. 1 to 5 p. m. And Evenings.

Phone No. 223.

"THE FAIR"

W. WEISS, Prop'r.

The New Shoe and Gets'Fur ishing STORE

Is Leading in Prices and Quality. Come and Get the Best Goods at the Lowest Prices.

The Best Grades of All Kinds of RUBBERS is carried.

Don't Forget Our SHOE REPAIRING DEPT Work Neatly Done.

The best Taps for Men's Shoes, 65c with Heels, 85c Taps for Ladies' Shoes, 45c with Heels, 65c

"The Fair"

W. Weiss, Prop'r.

Next to Exchange Hotel.

East Jordan Lumber Company.

Suits And Overcoats

\$15 and \$20.

At these prices we can show you about one hundred styles of garments. They are popular prices and we have a better selection and better values than in any previous season. Quantity begets price and we use so many of both qualities that we have the manufacturers down to bed rock on costs.

We buy and sell more \$15.00 and \$20.00 clothes than all other local retailers combined—it's to your advantage to remember this point. If you can afford to pay more—we will give you equal value for your money—dollar by dollar up to \$65.00. At any price you name we will make you feel that you have your money's worth—any time you change your mind about something bought here, come and tell us—we'll change the clothes or its your money again.



Copyright 1908 by Enned Brothers Clothing Company, Milwaukee

WE GUARANTEE TO PLEASE.

The

"Princess Coats

Is the thing and we have them and at prices better than ever.

Our NEW FURS

are in and are good style. The wear is guaranteed.



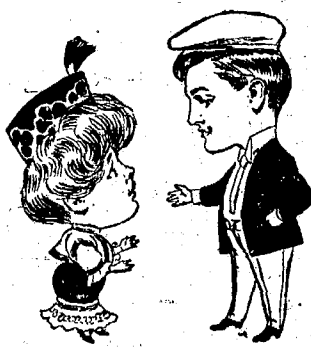
East Jordan Lumber Co.

W. A. Loveday

Notary Public With Seal.

Real Estate and Insurance Agency.

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



The Long and Short of it

Is that it pays you to get the services of a good plumber. Poor work will give unsatisfactory service. When you secure our services your work will be right in every respect.

Right In Quality. Right In Price.

MARINE SUPPLIES.

GEORGE H. SPENCER.

A. E. Carlisle

General Dray and Baggage.

Wood Delivered. Household Goods Carefully Handled.

Fishing Parties a Specialty. Phone 174 East Jordan, Mich.

1909 CALENDAR SAMPLES At This Office.

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

Frank Phillips

Tonsorial Artist.

When in need of anything in my line call in and see me.

Third door north of Postoffice.

Briefs of the Week

"The Vanishing Fleets."

Read "The Vanishing Fleets" the new serial story which starts in this week's paper.

Quite a crowd from here took in the big Republican Rally at Boyne City Wednesday night.

A few of the Hot Drinks at Hamilton's—Beef Bouillon, Tomato Bouillon, Coffee, Chocolate, etc.

Best quality Oneida Community Silver, six Knives and six Forks, \$3.00 per set, of 12 pieces at MACK'S JEWELRY STORE.

W. Harvey Porter is seriously ill at his home in Bowen's Addition. Mr. Porter is a well-known pioneer of this region and is an uncle of W. P. Porter.

At a meeting of the Presbyterian church held Thursday evening, Wm. Sloan was elected elder in place of John Jamison, deceased, and E. P. Hubbard as an additional-elder.

The Str. Hum had the misfortune to break her main-shaft last Saturday night on her trip up from Charlevoix and while near Ironton. She was taken to Charlevoix and is now being overhauled and a new shaft installed. It will be in commission again in about a week. The Str. Fannie M. Rose of Traverse City has been secured to make the trips during the interval.

At the meeting of the Board of Trade Monday evening, R. A. Brintnall was elected secretary and W. E. Palmter, treasurer. The following committees were appointed for ensuing year: New Industries—W. A. Stroebel, F. A. Kenyon, J. W. Empey. Advertising—W. A. Loveday, Carl Stroebel. Finance—C. H. Whittington, G. G. Glenn, W. P. Porter, B. E. Waterman, A. M. Halght. Transportation—F. E. Boosinger, H. I. McMillan, F. D. Tower, A. E. Cross. Public Improvements—John F. Kenny, Horace Hipp, H. D. Olney, Martin Rubling, R. A. Brintnall. Fair Exhibits—A. E. Cross, Orrin Bartlett.

Tuesday of next week, election day, will bring to our state and county republican victory or republican defeat. If you believe in the principles of the republican party, and think it true that through that party's work and through the adoption of its policies splendid results for our state and country have been accomplished, do not fail to have your vote and your work count for a complete party victory. The candidates of your party have been openly and fairly selected, and they are entitled to your support. Do your part towards making next Tuesday's results such as will add to the strength of the policies which you think should be maintained, by assisting in the election of the republican county and state and national candidates.

Go to F. B. Hamilton's for Baked Goods.

School Com'r Milford was a Beaver Island visitor the past week.

Miss Margaret Bowman is at Charlevoix this week, guest of Miss Clara Levinson.

Mrs. E. N. Clink left last week for Alma Gordo, N. M., where she joins her son Ray.

Mrs. A. J. Malone of Bome City, Ind., is here guest at the home of her father, Alexander Bush.

Best quality Rogers Bros. 1847—six Knives and six Forks, 12 pieces, \$3.00 at MACK'S JEWELRY STORE.

Malpass Bros. Iron Works have secured the contract for installing the heating plant in the new school building.

The November social meeting of the Epworth will be held at the residence of B. E. Waterman on Tuesday evening next.

Mr. A. E. Cross left Friday for Provemont where he loads a car of seed beans and peas to be shipped here to the Clark Seed Co.

Dr. and Mrs. J. A. Macgregor entertained over Sunday the latter's aunt and sister-in-law, Mesdames George R. Bates and Rutherford Lamont, of Hart, Mich.

The best Stock Company ever seen at East Jordan, next Tuesday, Nov. 3, the West-Henry Company. Prices, 15, 25, 35, 50c. Election returns will be read from the stage during the show.

Thrift in buying Furniture is not shown by how little you pay out, but by the quality of goods you buy. We handle only the best lines of high grade goods at reasonable prices at this store.—EMPEY BROS.

The funeral services of John McDonnell, an inmate of the county house, were held at that place on Thursday, Rev. W. W. Lamport officiating. Deceased was only thirty years of age, and died of consumption.

The biggest entertainment for the money, ever, at Loveday Opera House on Tuesday night. Being election night and arrangements having been completed to receive election news direct from Detroit, by special phone placed in the Opera House, additional entertainment after the regular play, will be provided by the West-Henry Co. up to midnight and election returns announced up to that hour.

Several from here attended the Latter Day Saints' S. S. Rally and Religion Convention at Belleair last Friday, Saturday and Sunday. Among those in attendance were Leonard Dudley, David Burtch, M. A. Harper, Charles Burtch, Hector McKinnon, Herman Goodman, Mr. Sutton, Mr. Hendrick, and their wives: Mrs. Light, Gladys Whiteford, Bert and Roy Grosset and Minnie Harper. Three were baptized, the work is progressing and much good is being done.

Be sure and read MACK'S ady.

Hot Drinks and Lunches at F. B. Hamilton's.

Mrs. Peter Johnson was guest of Beaver Island friends last week.

W. H. Lanway has sold his residence property on the West Side to F. D. Richards.

The W. F. M. S. of the Methodist church will meet with Mrs. W. W. Lamport on Tuesday afternoon, Nov. 3.

M. C. Hurlbert and daughter, Miss Irma, attended the wedding of Mr. Hurlbert's niece at Detroit this week.

Miss Jennie Waterman will lead the Epworth League meeting on Sunday at 6:30 p. m. Subject, "Learning in the School of Christ."

Services as usual in the Presbyterian church next Sunday morning and evening at 10:30 and 7:00. Sunday School at 11:45. Junior C. E. at 3:00 and Senior C. E. at 4:00.

The funeral services of Carl, infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Vance, were held at the Methodist church Wednesday afternoon, Rev. W. W. Lamport officiating, assisted by Rev. L. S. Matthews.

Marquette Mining Journal: "A Gambler's Wife," as presented by the West-Henry Company before a record breaking audience last night, proved one of the most charming comedy dramas we have ever had.

Holy Communion at the Presbyterian church next Sunday morning. Friends uniting with the church should not fail to be there to be received and all members ought to make a special effort to be present.

Old papers sold at this office.

Leave your Laundry at MACK'S JEWELRY STORE.

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

We handle the celebrated Rex Chocolates.—F. B. Hamilton.

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

Remember Mrs. H. D. Gazlay for Millinery, School Supplies, and Notions.

A very choice assortment of high grade Candy in boxes and in bulk at Hamilton's.

The ladies of the Catholic Church will hold a Bazaar at the opera house Nov. 17th and 18th.

Services at the Methodist church at 10:30 a. m. and 7:00 p. m., Sunday School at 12:00 m., Junior League meeting at 8:00 p. m. and Epworth League meeting at 6:00 p. m.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Will Hennings of Echo died last Friday after only three or four days illness. Services were held at the home on Sunday, Rev. A. D. Grigsby officiating. The remains were interred in the Denmore cemetery.

The 24th Annual Meeting of the Eleventh District W. C. T. U. will convene at the M. E. church in Charlevoix next Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, Nov. 3-4-5. There is to be a "gold medal" contest Wednesday evening, and a field worker, Miss Margaret Bilz, is expected for the address Tuesday evening. We hope to have a large delegation from East Jordan.

You Know Your Business From A to Z

But unless you have a Bank Account you may not be able to conduct your affairs of a financial nature to the best advantage. By paying all your bills and debts by check, you avoid all later disputes that might otherwise arise.

Make it your business to come to this bank and open an account. Always welcome.

State Bank of East Jordan

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

OFFICERS.

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

DIRECTORS.

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

CHADDOCK DISTRICT.

Corn "shucking" these days. The late rains cleared up the smoke, also aided the fall plowing. Frank Zoulek is building an addition to his house and will make other improvements to his farm buildings. Wm. Loader and wife of Boyne City visited at the home of her parents, Geo. Anderson and wife, the past week.

Alex. Bush called out to R. A. Gun-solus Wednesday.

Moses Lalonde is building a cement porch in addition to his house.

The political meeting was postponed to Tuesday evening, A. B. Nicholas, spokesman, at the Grange Hall.

Truant Officer Wm. Bashaw was looking up affairs connected with his office here one day this week.

Geo. Rubling and wife, and Mrs. Ed. Price were Sunday callers of M. Ruhling.

Winter wheat and rye looking fine considering the dry weather, up to the average in growth for this season of the year.

Our Business is Growing

Because we sell the Best Furniture made. Because we sell at the lowest price. Because we have confidence in our goods. Because our patrons have confidence in us. We Handle the Output of Reliable Factories.

Served as coffee, the new coffee substitute known to grocers everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Health Coffee, will trick even a coffee expert. Not a grain of real coffee in it either. Pure healthful toasted grains, malt, nuts, etc have been so cleverly blended as to give a wonderfully satisfying taste and flavor. And it is "made in a minute" too! No tedious 20 to 30 minutes boiling. Test it and see. Dr. Shoop created Health Coffee that the people might have a genuine coffee substitute, and one that would be thoroughly satisfying in every possible respect. Sold by G. L. Sherman & Son.

Call and see our beautiful line of Misses' and Children's Coats. Styles and prices to suit everybody. B. C. HUBBARD & Co.

Ladies' Equity Notes.

The social given last week by the Equity ladies was a decided success. Eighty attended and enjoyed themselves. A short program was carried out and some fine recitations were given. Receipts were \$10.40.

James Howey left here last Monday to attend the National Convention of the American Society of Equity at Indianapolis, Ind., on Oct. 27. The thanks of the Equity members are due to brother Frank Kidder for his untiring efforts in securing a delegate to represent the farmers in Antrim and Charlevoix counties.

Read Up-To-Date Farming, the paper that taught farmers to think independently instead of letting other people think for them. The necessity of independent thought is greater now than ever before. Up-To-Date ought to be read by every farmer.

Co-operate! Co-operate! If you would keep the boys Contented with the farmer's lot, A sharer of his joys.

Lift them above the path that you Of old were wont to walk— A humdrum round of drudgery. Where wolves of want close stalk.

Co-operate! Co-operate! The good wife needs a rest. For she has shared your burdens long, Your true friend and your best.

Through countless tasks and thankless toil Her youth was gladly spent. But now the load too heavy lies Upon her shoulders bent.

SALES AGENTS WANTED.

\$30.00 per week or 400 per cent profit. All samples, stationery, and art catalogue free. We want one permanent agent in this locality for the largest picture and frame house in America. Experience unnecessary. We instruct you how to sell our goods and furnish the capital. If you want a permanent, honorable and profitable position, write us today for particulars, catalogue and samples. Frank W. Williams Company, 1214 W. Taylor St., Chicago, Ill. 43-4

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

LaVogue Coats Were Made For You.



LAVOGUE COATS were made for the up-to-date American woman, and they're a success. They fit better than most made-to-order kinds—the makers guarantee that—they're made of superior materials—better trimmings, linings, etc., and mark you, they sell for less money.

LAVOGUE COATS are the authoritative delineation of the best of the latest styles. French influences are tempered by expert designers to suit the individuality of the American woman, and many of the models we are displaying are entirely original.

You'll find a visit to the store worth while, if only to view the styles.

LAVOGUE COATS are recognized "The Standard of Style," and we invite your attention to the complete showing we have prepared for your view.

L. WIESMAN

Special Sale for Today

ON ALL Pattern and Trimmed Hats

If you haven't already purchased your Hat, now is a good time to save money.

Harpers' Millinery & Bazaar Store.

Michigan's Greatest School of Business

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

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

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

Following is a list of the letters remaining uncalled for in the East Jordan postoffice for the week ending Oct. 31, 1908:

Bright, Mr. Ollie Myers, Ralph D. Sandel, Ed Cook, Geo. C. Allen, D. E. Bartlett, Rev. C. H. Day, Frank Hatfield, John A. Sutton, C. L. Woodard, Henry Ackerman, Christ Arsnault, Mrs. Fred Arnatt, Miss A. Galvin, Marcella FRANK A. KENYON, P.M.

WANTED—Success Magazine requires the services of a man in East Jordan to look after expiring subscriptions and secure new business by means of special methods unusually effective; position permanent; prefer one with experience, but would consider any applicant with good natural qualifications; salary \$1.50 per day, with commission option. Address, with references, R. C. Peacock, Room 102, Success Magazine Bldg., New York.

A pain prescription is printed on each 25c box of Dr. Shoop's Pink Pain Tablets. Ask your Doctor or Druggist if this formula is not complete. Head pains, womanly pains, pains anywhere get instant relief from a Pink Pain Tablet. James Gidley.

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

The wholesome, harmless green leaves and tender stems of a lung healing moulinous shrub, give to Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy its curative properties. Tickling or dry bronchial coughs quickly and safely yield to this highly effective Cough medicine. Dr. Shoop assures mothers that they can with safety give it to even very young babes. No opium, no chloroform—absolutely nothing harsh or harmful. It calms the distressing cough, and heals the sensitive membranes. Accept no other. Demand Dr. Shoop's. Sold by James Gidley.

PROBATE ORDER: State of Michigan, The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix.

At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the City of Charlevoix in said County, on the 17th day of October, A. D. 1908, Present: Hon. John M. Harris, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of James A. Shoop, deceased.

It is ordered, that the 9th day of Nov. A. D. 1908, at ten o'clock in forenoon, at said probate office, be and is hereby appointed for hearing said petition.

It is further ordered, that public notice thereof be given by publication of a copy of this order, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Charlevoix County Herald a newspaper printed and published in said county. JOHN M. HARRIS, Judge of Probate.

The Best

\$7.95 Farmer's WATCH \$7.95

—YOUR CHOICE—

17 Jewel ELGIN 17 Jewel WALTHAM
17 Jewel HAMPDEN 17 Jewel ROCKFORD

With the latest patents on cut expansion balance, Breguet hair spring, patent regulator, patent center pinion, etc., etc. I fully guarantee every movement, put it into a good guaranteed case, and engrave your name on it for you—

COMPLETE FOR \$7.95.

CUT THIS ADV OUT and bring or mail it to me and get the Best Watch Possible for the Low Price of \$7.95.

Good for 30 Days from Oct. 29th, 1908.

C. C. Mack, Jeweler

LOVEDAY OPERA HOUSE
Three Nights Commencing Tuesday, Nov. 3
The WEST-HENRY Company
Finest Stock Company Ever Secured for a Local Appearance
Special Scenery and Big Cast of Players, including Eugene West—And—Catherine Henry
STUART & WOOD, Specialty Artists.
Singing and Dancing Specialties Between Acts.
Tuesday The Celebrated "A Gambler's Wife"
Western Romance
Prices: Children 15c, Gallery 25c, Balcony and Parquet Circle 35c, Parquet and Box Seats 50c.
EXTRA: Election Returns will be received on the stage by special wire and announced during the play.

Hugging the Baby.

Some years ago a physician wrote a pamphlet entitled, "Emotional Prodigality," in which he enumerated the ills of mind and body likely to follow the demonstrative affection bestowed on babies, and entreated a calm repression of the mother's love and the father's joy where the infant was concerned. The warning of the doctor has been repeated and emphasized, until to-day, in some homes, it is as bad form to hug or kiss the baby as it is to smash the china. A mother full of the new theory forbids anyone to speak to her baby, much less to play with him. Such a mother explained to a witty friend that she wished her small son to be "a perfect animal." "That is all very well, my dear lady," replied the friend, "but you are at present contriving for him to become a perfect vegetable!" Somewhere between the over-excitement of an emotional devotion and the over-repression of such pseudo-science there lies the happy middle ground of loving welcome for the newcomers to the world. They will find it cool and silent enough. Let them find it warm and tender at first. One who watches an Italian mother knows where the great painters found their models for "Madonna and Child." Devotion, repose, comprehension, needing no translation in word or gesture—these one sees in lovely living pictures all over sunny Italy. Perhaps the nervous American mothers may learn from the languorous southern women. At any rate, declares the Youths' Companion, they must preserve the world-old fashion of hugging the baby!

Health and Morals.

The close relation of body and mind in the matter of physical health, of which so much is said by various religious and semi-religious organizations and by a class of professional "healers," is considered from a fresh point of view by an English clergyman. His argument is that no person who is healthy can be wholly bad. The clergyman further expressed the conviction that there is a close connection between health and morals, and that the man who has reached middle age in a sound bodily condition thereby proves that he has led a decent life. In support of his position he advanced the assertion that a large proportion of the convicts in English prisons are physical degenerates. From this it would seem, says the Indianapolis News, that he does not confine his designation of "badness" to the vices involved in intemperance and other forms of sensual dissipation, but, since convicts are guilty of many things apart from these, as theft, burglary, forgery and the like, holds that they are led to the perpetration of even this class of crimes by a defective bodily state.

Exaggerated Ideas.

By a process of elimination, Le-grand Powers, chief statistician of the census, reaches the conclusion that our millionaires are not so plutocratic as they are popularly supposed to be. The probabilities are that Mr. Powers is right, remarks the Buffalo Express. Everyone knows how the value of great estates ordinarily shrinks when their owners die and the property gets into the courts for valuation and distribution. Popular ideas credited Russell Sage with an estate of \$100,000,000, yet its value was officially given after his death at somewhere in the neighborhood of \$60,000,000, quite sufficient, of course, to provide for one's needs, but much less than he was generally credited with having. It is so with almost every very rich man who dies; the public has had exaggerated ideas of his wealth. When we have sliced off anywhere from \$10,000,000 to \$40,000,000 from the numerous big estates, there is quite a balance which must go to the rest of the people.

The Chinese government has issued an edict assuring the people that a constitution will come into operation within nine years. This is to be brought about gradually and through changes made each year with a view to avoiding rash experiments and too sudden transformations. But in a country like China, with a history running back thousands of years and the origin of which is lost in the mists of antiquity, a little stretch of nine years makes the alteration sudden enough to be startling. China adopting constitutionalism is one of the most marvelous of the twentieth century revolutions.

Being unable to agree on the name of either Bryan or Taft for their four-year-old son because the wife is a Republican and the husband a Democrat, Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Johnson of Park City, Ia., named the boy Jennings Howard Johnson.

Many of the Japanese porcelain factories, it is said, are not paying expenses, and production has been reduced by 30 to 40 per cent. In Tsu-Maki-Mura 28 of the 80 porcelain factories have suspended.

WOOLING IN FOREIGN LANDS BY BEAU BRUMMEL



ARABIAN BRIDE'S BETROTHAL COSTUME

THE American girl is so accustomed to a short, romantic courtship which reaches its climax in a large wedding with a double ring service, she imagines girls are wooed and won in the same way everywhere. Though men are courted and girls are won the world over, there are many strange and unusual customs associated with the winning. Even in Europe marriages are made much more conventionally than in this country, and it is only in most recent times that young men have been allowed to court girls without the consent and aid of their parents. But in France to-day among the haut monde the parents of the young man must be counseled, and unless he is 25 years old he cannot marry the girl without their consent. A far wiser way for him to do is to talk it over with the parents. If the girl is attractive and the family is congenial the parents of the young man make overtures to the girl's parents. They are soon on a friendly footing and the question of marriage is readily settled. The settlement as to what the girl's dot shall be is an important point at issue.

The Chinese, along with the Turks, believe that a girl is far better off dead than unmarried. Though they are exceedingly anxious to have their daughters married they believe it is beneath their dignity to carry on these negotiations themselves, but leave this work to a professional matchmaker. The go-between visits the different homes along where she takes note of the age, education, social position and wealth of the different girls. She then gives a long and accurate account of the girl's family. One is selected from this number, and if both parties are satisfied the affair is handed over to the necromancer. If the stars say the young people are selected wisely the betrothal is announced. But the matchmaker has still a part to play.

Shortly before the marriage she brings the young girl the gifts the groom would send her. These usually include a leg of pork, a bag of money, two bottles of wine, and two candles. But the girl is expected to return a part of these offerings. The Chinese parents do not believe it is necessary for young persons to love each other so long as the augur is satisfied. The young man rarely sees the girl until after they are married. When the bride arrives at the home of the bridegroom he is there to meet her, but when she steps out she is so veiled that her features are hidden. He leads her into the room where the ceremony will take place. Then he seats himself on a high chair to show his superiority and she prostrates herself before him until he lifts the veil and sees for the first time his future wife's face.

The Russians are another people who believe that marriage is the only natural and rational destiny for a woman. Confident that Cupid is a foolish and erratic boy whose judgment is not always the wisest, they make use of a matchmaker, called a svacha. She is a most important personage, and when her judgment, which is excellent, falls her she can call the stars, diamonds, hearts and clubs to her aid.

But the marriage ceremonies are even more complicated. On the day before the wedding the bride is conducted to her bath. There her friends spend long hours combing her hair and while away the time singing and talking of what her daily life will be after she is married. The ceremony is performed with the rites of the eastern church and takes place eight days before the marriage. The service is divided into three parts. The first is where the gold rings are exchanged. Then the bride and bridegroom are crowned with crowns of silver filigree, and lastly comes the dissolution of the crowns. Though matchmakers are not employed in Japan love matches are exceedingly rare, and it is not un-

usual for a Japanese bride to commit suicide because she is not permitted to have the young man she would like to marry. The parents settle this affair often without consulting the young man and the girl. The man usually is given more leeway, and if he does not admire the girl the parents usually hunt another girl for him. The girl once selected, it is his duty to send her as many and as costly gifts as his fortune will allow. The Swiss bride, especially in the upper classes, never accepts anything beyond jewelry. Her parents are expected to buy her trousseau, furniture for the house, and her spinning wheel. The day of the wedding these things are exhibited but at the bridegroom's house.

Though in Switzerland no matchmaking is done, a young man must often prove to the girl he is worthy of asking for her hand. The girls always have the privilege of saying "Yes" or "No," though in some places the choice of a bridegroom is restricted to their own locality. In some districts a man must lead the goats up and down the mountain to show the girl he can work for her. In other towns where the haying is done it is his part to stack up all the hay and pile it into the barn. Though she helps him in his long hours of toil, he is expected to do most of the work. Still he toils on bravely, feeling that he is being rewarded sufficiently by a pleasant word, a friendly smile, and that if the work is well done he has a chance to win her as his wife.

Until recently in Egypt girls and boys were married when they were young. It was common for a girl to be married by the time she was 14 and a boy when 16. But they now wait a few years longer. The parents always select the man they wish for the son-in-law. The girl is satisfied to know that she is going to have new dresses and a great deal of new pretty jewelry. The bride and bridegroom rarely see each other before the day of the wedding. An important part of the ceremony is to give a bride food and a large urn, which symbolize that she will have food and water.

There are no people so particular about selecting husbands and wives for their children as the Moors. Their sons and daughters have no right to say who they will and will not marry. For after the parents have chosen, a word of complaint might result in death. A son dare never take a wife unless his mother approves, and she is usually chosen from the young women of their own clan. But when they cannot find a girl in the village who pleases them they seek one among other clans. But the young man is supposed to be too timid to court alone the girl whom his mother chooses, and so he usually takes several friends with him. It is their duty to sing the girl's praises in the hope of giving him courage to carry on the courtship.

But the formal engagement must take place in the presence of the head man. It is before him that the young man hands over the sum he has agreed to give the girl's father. This varies according to what he can afford, the beauty of the bride, and their social position. The bride usually buys the trousseau with the money the young man gives her father.

Moorish girls are exceedingly fond of pretty clothes and plenty of handsome jewelry, so their trousseaux are often wonderfully elaborate. On her wedding day a professional woman from the town is employed to dress the bride. She paints her face, combs out her hair, and arranges the jewels. Not much before sunset does the bridegroom send the box in which the bride is to be con-



EGYPTIAN WATER CARRIER WAITING FOR HER LOVER



GEORGIAN BRIDE WHO COST A FORTUNE

ducted on a mule to his house. Before she goes to his house she drives all about town. In some parts when the bride enters her new home the bridegroom walks backwards holding a dagger in his hand and she follows him, touching the point of the blade with the tip of her finger.

Where a family can afford it a girl usually is accompanied by an old nurse, who gives her good words of counsel as the lay mule trudges along leisurely. Before she leaves the girl, whom she has cared for since the bride was a child, she whispers: "Take courage; you need not fear. He cannot help, but love you; you are sweet, good, and kind."

Among primitive peoples marriage usually is more insistent and girls are courted in even a less romantic manner. Among the Australians every girl must marry, whether she will or not. It is considered wonderfully strange if a girl is 12 years old and is still unmarried. This is not because the girls or parents are romantic, but the parents feel that a girl is only worth the toil she gives.

"The man," says the Rev. H. C. Meyer, "regards them more as slaves than in any other light. They are a necessary commodity, valuable only as long as useful, to be thrown aside after they serve their purpose."

Worse still, their masters can throw them out and divorce them at will. The Kafirs buy their wives with cows and do not pay more than they can help. A woman no sooner enters her new home than she is given some task to perform so her lord can see if he has made a good bargain. He values her less than his cows. This is seen by the fact that he permits her to do all the work except tend to his cattle and enter the kraal where they are kept.

BLACK FOX FARMS.

Consul John H. Sherley writes from Charlottetown, Prince Edward Island: "There are three black fox farms near Atherton where these animals are raised for their skins. These farms contain 20, 25 and 30 foxes, respectively. The skins are sold in London at prices ranging from \$500 to \$1,800 each, according to quality. I am informed that the fur is used for ornamenting the cloaks of royalty, as it is the only fur to which gold will cling. The farm containing 30 foxes is on Cherry's Island. The farm containing 20 foxes is in a rough, broken woods country, where the animals are confined by heavy woven-wire netting. The wire is set in the ground two and three feet, in order to keep the foxes from burrowing under, and is about eight feet high above ground, with a curve inwardly at the top of each post of another three or four feet of wire, in order to keep them from climbing over the fence. They sleep in the open the year round, in hollow trees and in hollow logs. These animals are not cross-bred, but are confined to their own kind, to keep the fur of the best quality possible."

ONCE A CRIME TO GIVE ALMS.

Ancient Code of European Law Provided Severe Punishment.

The secretary of the London Mendicity society reports that street begging is on the increase. He has statistics to prove his words, of course. But surely every man who has a penny to spare must have read or heard by this time that he really does a fellow-creature an ill-service when he gives it to him for the asking, says the Pall Mall Gazette.

It is interesting to recall that a code of European law in force for centuries did actually make almsgiving a crime, always punished severely—with death in certain cases. But this was 1,000 years ago, before the dawn of our happy civilization. It must be confessed, however, that there was an appearance of common sense about the famous Grajas code, which ruled Norway, Iceland and much of England, doubtless, in its time.

It began by laying down strict rules to make each family support its own indigent members, or to show sufficient cause for the failure. This is the essential principle of a sound system of poor relief, which we have suffered to lapse under the direction of progress. Having thus provided for the respectable class of paupers, as it may be put briefly, the legislator could deal firmly with roving mendicants and their abettors. And he did.

It is worth while to observe, however, that the family pauper had a guardian or trustee, appointed by the district council, who was responsible for his decent subsistence; if this man did not fulfill his duty or tried to escape it, he incurred the terrible penalty called exclusion—confinement in his house for three years; anyone who found him outside was free to kill him.

They stood no nonsense in those days. An able-bodied person who begged was outlawed—equivalent to a sentence of death. Anyone proved to have been wandering for 15 days without visible means of subsistence was held to be a beggar, "within the meaning of the act," and treated accordingly. But the clause which most interested us was that which decreed that any man, whatever his station, who gave money, or money's worth, to a vagrant, at the district assembly, or on his way thither, should be punished with exclusion. The crime of almsgiving was well understood in those days. Perhaps I should add that the Grajas code was officially promulgated in 1116. But it had been in force, as the preface declares, for centuries.

The Ideal Diet.

Too much food is as bad as too little and occasions a waste of energy and strength in the body as well as a waste of nutritive material, says a writer in "What to Eat." While in the case of some foods as purchased, notably meats, some waste is unavoidable, the pecuniary loss can be diminished, both by buying those kinds in which there is the least waste, and by utilizing more carefully than is ordinarily done, portions of what is usually classed as refuse. Much of the waste may be avoided by careful planning so as to provide a comfortable and appetizing meal in sufficient amount, but without excess. If strict economy is necessary, the dearer cuts of meats and the more expensive fruits and vegetables should be avoided. With reasonable care in cooking and serving, a pleasing and varied diet can be furnished at moderate cost. It should not be forgotten that dearness of a food material depends not only on its market price, but also on the cost of its digestible nutrients. It should always be remembered that "the ideal diet is that combination of foods which, while imposing the least burden on the body, supplies it with exactly sufficient material to meet its wants."

Animals at New York Zoo.

In the total number of mammals, birds, reptiles and amphibians (4,034), on exhibition, the New York Zoological park stands to-day at the head of all the zoological parks and gardens of the world. Berlin comes next, with a total of 3,149. The area of the New York Zoological park in land and water embraces 261 acres. Of walks and roads there are about eight miles, and of fences 10½ miles. The maintenance force of the park, constantly on duty, embraces 141 persons. The number of visitors in 1907 was 1,273,046—nearly one-third of the entire population of the metropolis of the American continent. Of this number it is estimated that a quarter of a million visitors were from outside of New York city.

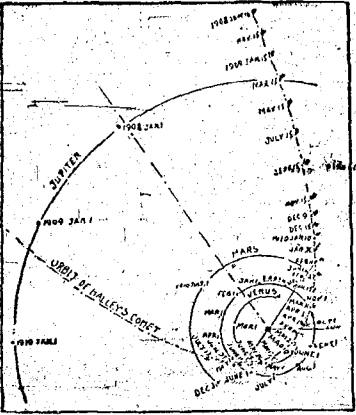
Origin of the "Black Hand."

There was a historical foundation for the name "black hand," according to Everybody's. Back in Inquisition days in Spain there was La Mano Nera, a secret society which fought the government and the church. It passed, and the secret societies of southern Italy were its heirs. Twenty years or more ago a false report was raised in Spain that La Mano Nera had been revived. The story lingered in the brain of a Herald reporter, and one fine day he attempted to rejuvenate waning interest in a puzzling Italian murder case by speculating as to the coming to life of the "black hand" among Latin immigrants in America. The other newspapers seized on the idea eagerly and kept it going.

A Pullman Peril.

"Grubber attracts a great deal of attention when he travels." "How is that?" "He shores."

HALLEY'S COMET DUE IN 1910



THE ORBIT OF HALLEY'S COMET. IT IS DUE IN 1910 AFTER AN ABSENCE OF SEVENTY-FIVE YEARS.



EDMUND HALLEY, F.R.S. ASTRONOMER WHO PREDICTED RETURN OF THE WONDERFUL COMET.

No one need be at all surprised if, two years hence, the nations of the world suddenly become a family of ardent skywatchers, for in 1910 the return of a certain periodic comet is promised, one lost to mortal eye since 1835. The recorded apparitions of this celestial object are endowed with a hoary antiquity, since they stretch back over eight centuries of the lives and deeds of puny man. At the date of its recurrence in 1682 it was observed and studied by Edmund Halley, a famous English astronomer and colleague of the illustrious Newton. After laborious research he reached the conclusion as the result of arithmetical calculations relating to its perturbations, that the comet was a thing in space identical with the cometary apparatus of 1531 and 1607. He framed a table of the motion of comets.

A shock or contact of such great bodies lest this most beautiful order of things be entirely destroyed and reduced into its ancient chaos. In 1819 (and again in 1861) our orb actually did move through a comet's tail. No one, however, experienced the least shiver of apprehension. Notwithstanding this, a quite different state of affairs is conceivable, so we are told. Prof. W. H. Pickering of Harvard College observatory, remarks in this connection that were the earth to strike the nucleus of a large comet, like that for instance of 1858 (Donati's), it would be impossible to foretell what might happen; in all likelihood the temperature and shock would be such that within several thousand miles of the point of contact there would be a cessation of organized life.

MISSED POINT OF INTEREST.

When Howells Failed to See Birthplace of Famous Man.

It was fit that on our way to Boston in England we should pause in passing through Cambridge. That was quite as we should have done at home, and I can only wish now that we had paused longer, though every moment that kept us from Boston would have been a loss. There it was all gain, and all joy, the day September 24 that we went this divine journey. My companion was that companionable archeologist who had guided my steps in search of the American origins in London, and who was now to help me follow the Pilgrim Fathers over the ground where they sojourned when they were only the Pilgrim Sons. At divers places on the way, after we left London, he pointed out some scene associated with American saints or heroes. We traversed the region that George William Curtis people came from, hard by Roxburgh, and Elliot's, the apostle to the Indians; again, we skirted the Ralph Waldo Emerson country, with its big market town of Bishop's Stortford, and beyond Ely, where we stopped for the cathedral and a luncheon, not unworthy of it, at the station, he startled me from a pleasant drowse I had fallen into in our railway carriage, with the cry: "There! That is where Capt. John Smith was born." "Where? Where?" I implored too late, looking round the compartment everywhere. "Back where those chickens were."

That was the nearest I came to seeing one of the most famous Virginian origins.—W. D. Howells, in Harper's Magazine.

Japanese Dishes Not Inviting.
"Japanese dishes fail to satisfy American cravings," says Gen. Philip Reade in a letter to the Army and Navy Journal. "Imagine a diet without milk, bread, butter, jam, coffee, salad, or any sufficient quantity of nicely cooked vegetables, without pudding, stewed fruit, and with comparatively little fresh fruit. The European vegetarian will find as much difficulty in making anything out of it as the ordinary meat eater. Along the main railroad artery neat little boxes of Japanese food (bento) are offered for sale at the principal stations, at a cost of 7 1/2 cents; also pots of tea, including teapot and earthen teacup, for two cents. The bento may contain, in neat separate compartments, prawn, fish, chicken, rice, preserved ginger, johnnycake, omelette, a broiled mushroom, a slice of radish, glazed beans, some kind of sweet pickle, tripe, a slice of cooked chestnut, licorice, etc. The bento is inviting to the eye, is garnished in green, is neatly wrapped, and the contents varied as the resources of the locality admit."

A Taste for Necrology.
The east side school teacher had been telling her small class some facts concerning the life of Lincoln, and she was now asking the children to repeat to her such incidents of the story as they had understood and remembered. One little boy volunteered the information that President Lincoln was dead. Immediately a very small girl in the front row raised her hand and waved it energetically. "Well, Sarah," asked the teacher, "what did you want to say?" "Please ma'am," exclaimed Sarah, "Mr. Tkeistein in our street, he's dead, too!"

To Protect American Patents.
Arrangements will soon be perfected for the proper protection of American patents in Japan. At present the Japs appropriate anything they fancy.

HARRY A. GARFIELD

SON OF MARTYRED PRESIDENT HEADS WILLIAMS COLLEGE.

Installed as Successor of Recently Deceased Prof. Henry Hopkins—Turned from Law and Politics to Teaching.

Boston.—For the exercises attending the induction into office of Harry Augustus Garfield as president of Williams college, which took place a few days ago, the pleasant little town of Williamstown, in western Massachusetts, entertained the largest crowd in its history. Presidents of nearly four-score universities or colleges and a great number of prominent educators, clergymen and statesmen, as well as the alumni generally were present.

Williams college has become famous through two great names, Hopkins and Garfield, in its 117 years of activity. Mark Hopkins, who was president of the college for 36 years, was one of the most forceful and renowned of modern educators. James A. Garfield, the president of the United States, who was shot by an assassin, was a graduate of Williams and sent his four sons to the college. Harry Augustus Garfield is the oldest son, the others graduated being James Rudolph Garfield, the secretary of the interior; Irvin McDowell Garfield and Abram Garfield.

Until James A. Garfield became a candidate for the presidency, Williams, though well known in New England, was hardly known nationally. Opened as a school of higher learning in 1791, it was for many decades a modest institution, obscured among New England colleges by the fame of Harvard and Yale, but winning notice from the educational world by its graduates and especially by its life under Mark Hopkins as president. The attention brought to it by Garfield's nomination for president, his election and his



Harry A. Garfield.

tragic death, identified the college in the popular mind with the assassinated president henceforth.

Harry Augustus Garfield succeeds President Henry Hopkins, who died a month ago. Graduated from Williams 22 years ago, Mr. Garfield is now 45 years old.

Born in Hiram, O., Harry Augustus Garfield returned to his native state as soon as his legal education was finished. After his graduation from Williams he was master for one year of St. Paul's school, Concord, N. H., where he was prepared for college, then he studied law for a year in Columbia law school and in the office of Bangs, Stetson, Tracey & MacVeagh. The following year he continued his law studies at the Inns of Court, in London, and at Oxford university, devoting much attention to the courses in political science. Upon his return to the United States in the spring of 1888 he was admitted to the bar in Ohio.

In June, 1888, he married Miss Belle H. Mason of Cleveland, daughter of a leading railroad lawyer. After his marriage he formed a partnership with his brother James and began the practice of law in Cleveland. They soon developed a large practice.

Harry Garfield took a keen interest in politics and was the organizer of the Municipal association, which defeated and broke up the notorious McKisson gang, then controlling city politics. Until 1903 Harry Garfield served this association as president and in 1898 he was president also of the Cleveland chamber of commerce.

In 1903 he retired from the practice of law to accept the chair of politics at Princeton university. Here he made a record for learning and ability by his lectures on colonial government and government by party.

The selection of Mr. Garfield for the presidency of Williams college is another example of the tendency of New England institutions of learning to select for their heads men of a different type from the college presidents of former years, who were uniformly clergymen, of little or no experience with the world outside of college walls. President Elliot of Harvard was a chemist, President Hadley of Yale was an economist and President Luther of Trinity college (Hartford) was a mathematician. Outside of New England the tendency has been more pronounced.

The college draws students from every state in the union, as well as from several foreign countries. Alumni associations of the college are to be found in all the large cities of the United States. Williams has been called "the cradle of foreign missions," and its name is mentioned with the spread of the missionary movement.

REMARKABLE "SPITE HOUSE"

Built Around Giant Elm Because Neighbor Wouldn't Buy Lot.

Des Moines, Ia.—Dr. A. G. Field, a prominent Des Moines physician, is completing the most remarkable "spite house" in the state.

Because his next-door neighbor, Charles E. Walker, a wholesale cigar dealer, would not purchase the lot of Dr. Field the latter is erecting his new home as near the lot line on Walker's side as possible. And because a giant elm tree stands within a few feet of the line and upon the



Dr. Field's "Spite House."

site chosen by the doctor, the latter has built his house around the tree. The tree in question is a giant elm. It is more than 100 years old and is a landmark in Des Moines. Dr. Field refused to fell it. But he wanted to be on that lot line if possible. That is why he left a hole through the middle of his house, causing more talk among Des Moines folk in that vicinity than any residence in the entire city.

To construct the house it was necessary to build a portion of it from scaffolding suspended from the branches of the old elm. This was because Mr. Walker got somewhat punky himself and threatened to enjoin Dr. Field's workmen from even so much as stepping a foot on his lot while they were building the house. He didn't enjoin them, but he built a high, barbed-wire fence squarely on the line. This-cut the carpenters off from putting on the weather boarding on that side. So they worked for days on the suspended scaffolding. While they were thus engaged thousands of people gathered in front of the residence and gossiped about it; also about Dr. Field and his strange method of getting even with a non-purchaser of his property.

Walker made another threat. He said he would cut off every single branch of the big elm tree that hugg over his land, even down to the fraction of an inch. But his wife talked him out of that because she said she liked the shade.

Neighbors are now whispering that Walker is planning to erect a board fence 20 feet high on his lot line, which will completely shut out the light from that side of the Field house. Just what Dr. Field will do in that contingency is a matter of speculation.

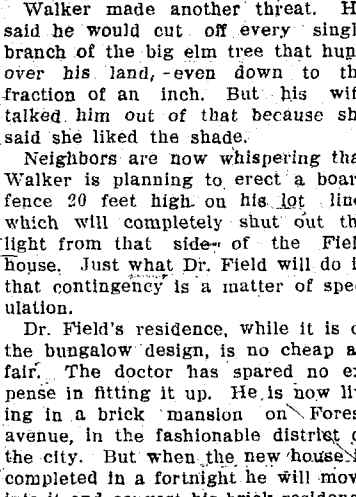
Dr. Field's residence, while it is of the bungalow design, is no cheap affair. The doctor has spared no expense in fitting it up. He is now living in a brick mansion on Forest avenue, in the fashionable district of the city. But when the new house is completed in a fortnight he will move into it and convert his brick residence into a private sanitarium.

The tree stands in a chute running up through the northeast corner of the long living room, which faces the street. From the living room, just south of the tree, a window opens into the shaft which houses the massive trunk. The window permits the entrance of air, but no light.

MAY REPRESENT THE KAISER.

Possible Appointee as German Ambassador to United States.

Washington.—Count Mumm von Schwartzstein, who may be appointed ambassador from Germany to the United States, is now German minister at Tokyo. He has served in the orient since 1900, when he was appointed minister from his country to China, and in 1899 negotiated the parcels post treaty between the United States and Germany. For a time he served at the German embassy in this city and was a social favorite, being young, handsome and wealthy. The count married an American, Miss Maude Le Vinsen of New York, who was one of the belles of Washington and whose maternal grandmother was Mrs. Cornelius Roosevelt.



Count Mumm von Schwartzstein.

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GOD'S ANOINTED

Jeremiah the Prophet Dealt Kindly with the Chaldeans.

BY THE "HIGHWAY AND BYWAY" PREACHER

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Jeremiah, the Prophet.—Name means: "Whom Jehovah has appointed." He was son of Hilkiah, a priest of Anathoth of Benjamin, not far from Jerusalem. He began to prophesy in the thirteenth year of Josiah's reign, about 70 years after the death of Isaiah the prophet, and continued to do so all through the troubled times of the Babylonian invasion. His utterances were regarded as of evil omen by the rulers of Jerusalem because he counseled submission to their Chaldean foes. Other prophets, such as for instance, Samuel, Elisha, Isaiah, had been sent to arouse the people to resistance and preservation of the national autonomy, but he, under Divine revelation, was brought to see that the only safety lay in submission to the Babylonian king, and the advocacy of such a policy brought upon him the charge of treachery and desertion of his nation's cause. As a result of all this there fell to the lot of Jeremiah a bitter suffering, than any previous prophet had experienced. The ultimate fate of Jeremiah is uncertain, but according to Jerome he met death in Egypt at the hands of the Jews who had fled thither, and who had compelled him to go with them.

Scripture Authority—Jeremiah, chapter 40.

SERMONETTE.

"Nebuzar-adan the captain of the guard (of the Chaldean army) let him (Jeremiah) go from Ramah, when he had taken him being bound in chains among all that were carried away captive."—There is no more comforting thought nor one which is a greater source of strength to the child of God than to know that "the Lord knoweth them that are his," and that he "will guard and keep."

The one who walks with God never has to worry about what man may do to him, knowing that God will not suffer anything to happen to the one who is doing his will but such as shall be to the ultimate blessing of the individual and the advancement of his kingdom among men.

It was this which made Jesus so calm and peaceful in the face of his enemies and led him to say in the face of Pilate's threat: "Thou couldest have no power at all against me, except it were given thee from above."—It is this point which we wish to make concerning the prophet Jeremiah at this crucial period in his life.

He had been seized with other Jews, put in chains and dragged part way on the long journey from Jerusalem to Babylon. Might he not have well felt that God had forgotten him and that he was being unjustly dealt with by the Chaldean army, for had he not for years been counseling submission to the yoke of Babylon's king? Here he was being dragged off in chains just as though he were of the number of the rebellious and ungodly Jews. And no doubt such treatment was a source of grim satisfaction to the Jewish enemies of Jeremiah, who perhaps even chided him with the fact that his friendliness to the Chaldeans had not seemed to help his cause any.

But see how Jeremiah proved a double source of blessing and service. It afforded Nebuzar-adan the chance to give before all the other Jews that splendid testimony that Jeremiah had spoken the very words of God and it again offered Jeremiah the opportunity of proving his love for Jerusalem and devotion to the spiritual interests of those who remained behind. It would have been more comfortable and safe to have gone on to Babylon under the personal patronage and protection of Nebuzar-adan than to go back to ruined and poverty-stricken Jerusalem, but Jeremiah chose the latter course of self-abnegation. And God knew and understood and cared for him, as he ever will him who serveth him faithfully.

THE STORY.

The clank of the heavy chains sounded with each step of the fettered captives as they plodded slowly over the dusty highway. Jerusalem had fallen before the mighty prowess of the army of the king of Babylon, and now the captives and the treasure which had been gathered in the city were being carried back to Babylon. Nebuzar-adan, the captain of the guard, had taken good pains to see that the choicest of the people and the best of the treasure of the city were secured to take back as trophies of war for his king. First came a detachment of the Chaldean army, then followed the long line of camels and horses bearing their burden of the spoil of the city. Behind these slowly and painfully plodded the men in chains, and with them the women and children.

Among the number was the prophet Jeremiah. Fettered like the rest, he plodded on over the road, groaning within himself, and saying: "If the only of the city had only

listened to the word of the Lord as I spoke unto them and had surrendered peaceably to the king of Babylon, we should have all been spared this suffering. And I fear now that the people who still remain in Jerusalem will not have learned the lesson but will still further offend and will yet receive even worse punishment.

"And they counted me as an enemy of the city," Jeremiah continued to muse to himself, "because I counseled submission to the one whom God had chosen to punish the nation for its sins. And now these mine enemies have caused me to be taken. Ah, well, God knows, and he will help. But I would be back in Jerusalem, for they need me there."

It was true as Jeremiah had said. His enemies had delivered him into the hands of the conquering army, for when the invading hosts had swarmed through the city and the captains were engaged in picking those who should be taken as captives back to Jerusalem he had been pointed out as one whom they could not safely leave behind in the city, and so fetters had been placed upon his limbs, and he had been marched out with the rest, and after a long, weary tramp, they were nearing Ramah, the place where they were to rest for the night.

Nebuzar-adan, the captain in command of the company, was riding in his chariot, well satisfied with the result of the expedition and planning for the days ahead when he should triumphantly enter the city of Babylon with the splendid treasure and the long line of captives.

"Who is there in yon column," he asked of his servant as he waved his hand in the direction of the captive Jews. "They tell me they are the choicest of the men of Judah, princes of the royal family."

"Quite true," responded his servant, with an obsequious, and he began to name over those whom he knew to be among the number of the captives. "And I learned to-day that Jeremiah is also there," he added.

"Jeremiah? Jeremiah?" repeated Nebuzar-adan, thoughtfully. "The name sounds familiar. Is he of the princes royal?"

"No," replied the servant, with evident surprise. "Surely thou dost remember the prophet of Jerusalem who hath spoken so favorably to his people concerning our King Nebuchadnezzar?"

"Indeed, I do remember now," was the eager response. "I knew of his prophecies and his message, but I had for the moment forgotten his name. And you tell me that he is among the captives?"

"He is."

"How came he there? Knowest not the army of Babylon them which are the friends of Nebuchadnezzar?"

"But at first it was not known. Some of Jeremiah's enemies caused him to be apprehended among the first, declaring that it were dangerous to leave him behind in the city."

"And they took him and put him in fetters?" asked Nebuzar-adan, impatiently.

"Such is my understanding. I have not looked upon the man, but I am told that he wears chains like the rest."

"By the gods of the Chaldeans and the God whom Jeremiah serves, we shall not proceed further until his fetters have been removed," and quickly giving the necessary orders, the long line was halted, and the great captain waited until they should bring Jeremiah to him.

"Come up and ride with me in my chariot," he exclaimed, as he reached forth and grasped the hand of the prophet as he was led forward. "I have heard of thee. The Lord thy God hath through thee pronounced this evil upon Jerusalem. Now the Lord hath brought it to pass, and done according as he hath said. Surely, your God must be a great God to thus make known his ways to his servant. Tell me more of him."

"That I shall be glad to do," was the ready response, and he began at once to tell of the God of Israel and how he had raised up of the seed of Abraham a great nation and that because of sin and the forgetting of God God had brought punishment upon them. "Yea, the king of Babylon has been raised up to execute the judgments of our God," concluded Jeremiah, confidently.

"And it is because ye have sinned against the Lord and have not obeyed his voice that this thing hath come upon thee?" wonderingly questioned the Chaldean captain.

Jeremiah nodded his head, sadly.

"Well, thou at least shouldst not be in bondage," exclaimed Nebuzar-adan. "Thou art the anointed of thy God and hast been faithful to thy people and hath shown kindness towards the king of Babylon in that thou didst counsel thy people to submit to the yoke of my king. Therefore I have this day loosed thee from the chains which were upon thee. If it seem good unto thee to come with me to Babylon, come! And I will look well unto thee. But if it seem ill unto thee to come with me into Babylon, then forbear. Whether it seemeth good and convenient unto thee to go, tither go."

A great joy filled the heart of Jeremiah and he bowed low before Nebuzar-adan.

"I will go back," he said, simply. "They will need me."

And Nebuzar-adan gave Jeremiah victuals and a reward and let him go, saying, heartily, as he did so: "Go back unto Gedaliah, the son of Ahikam, whom the king of Babylon hath made governor over the cities of Judah, and dwell with him among the people."

Misfortune Come to Ah. No one is fortunate all his life.

FRED E. BOOSINGER

Sole Agents for **Strauss Bros., Master Tailors**



WE are reaching the good dressers of this entire community and it only remains for you to get the benefit of this splendid opportunity. It is the goods behind the workmanship that means that you will get the best if you order from our line—an assortment of over Five hundred brand new high grade Fall Woolens. Be measured and in a week's time the splendidly finished garments will be delivered to you. You will be decidedly well pleased with your transaction. These splendid Suits or Overcoats can be bought at from \$18.00 to \$40.

Or if you cannot wait for them to be made, then call and see our splendid stock of Schloss Bros. Ready-to-wear Clothing. Elegant Suits, specially tailored, made from the very best products of the best mills in the country—\$10, \$12.50, \$15 to \$18. We have an especially good thing in Suits at \$12.50 that has been a prize winner for our customers. Call and see our splendid stock.

STYLISH BROWN CHEVIOT. Genuine all wool "Glen-garry" cheviot, smooth finish London shrunken goods that will give excellent service, very nobby shade of brown with fancy herringbone stripe pattern. All seams stitched with silk. Narrow wale brown serge lining to match. Suit, \$15.00.

STYLISH BLACK "CAMPUS" SUIT. Fine unfinished worsted, guaranteed all wool and pure black dye. Coat made with long lapels and neat cuffs, vest pockets with flaps, trousers cut full and roomy, side buckle straps. Finely twilled imported black lining. Suit, \$15.00.

EXTRA FINE BLACK CLAY WORSTED. All wool 20 oz. cloth, pure black dye. Lined throughout with finest black venetian satin. Suitable the year round. Suit, \$15.00.

New Overcoats at \$10, \$12.50, \$16.50 to \$20.

These goods are made by the largest and most successful clothing concern in Michigan. The best is none too good for our customers.

Underwear

In our Underwear department we are showing—

A splendid garment for 50c
And for \$1.00 to \$2.00, you will be more than pleased.


Call and see the Heavy Pants we are showing at \$2.00, \$2.25, \$2.50, to \$3.50. We are sure you will call them bargains at 50c more.

Heavy Shirts—one lot of the \$1.50 grade only \$1.00. Brand new goods, well made and fully guaranteed. Others equally good at \$1.75 to \$2.00 each.

Groceries.

The following are some of the specialties found in our Grocery department and which you read about in the Ladies' Home Journal for November:

Packers Tar Soap, 5c; Shredded Whole Wheat 15c; Old Dutch Cleanser 10c; Pearlina 10c; Knox Gelatine 10c; Royal Baking Powder; "Simon Pure" Leaf Lard; Wool Soap; Fairbanks Three Powers for cleanliness, Gold Dust, Fairy Soap, Sunny Monday Soap; Heinz Mince Meat. We handle Ceresota, Pillsbury Best, Iron Duke and White Loaf Flour; extra Arab Chef Tea; and dozens of other specialties; and guarantee prompt delivery anywhere in the city.



\$4.00
"CUSTOM GRADE"

\$3.50
\$3.00

Queen Quality Shoes

Of all that a lady uses, wears, or eats, nothing is more vital to her daily comfort than properly-fitted shoes. It decides the question of how she shall finish each day—whether tired and unhappy or rested and comfortable.

Not one woman in eight is properly fitted to proper shoes. If you will give us a little extra time some day, we will fit your feet scientifically and accurately to a pair of "Queen Quality" Shoes. Your discomfort will cease from that hour.

We are Sole Agents.

Artloom Tapestry Curtains

Elegant New Goods, \$3.00 to \$6.00 per pair.
You know that these goods must be right or you would not see them advertised in the Ladies Home Journal.

Dry Goods Shopping Bags

We have at present a limited number of "Correct City Style Shopping Bags." Extra large size made of good black leather and handsomely furnished with purse to match, which we will offer for the next ten days at the astonishingly low price of \$1.49 until the supply is exhausted. Supply yourself before they are all gone.

Ladies' Shopping Bag of Imitation Alligator, handsomely lined and furnished with purse to match, 98c.

A very handsome and complete Shopping Bag for 75c.

Beautiful Metal Bags at 50c.

A fine selection of Silk Shirt Waist Plaids at 50c per yard; a fine assortment of colored taffetas at 75c; 36 in. Black Taffeta from \$1.00 to \$1.75; one pc 36 in. all Silk Satin at 1.50—the "new thing;" "Merry Widow" Beauty Pins in sets of three.

Back Combs: Side Combs; Barrettes, large and small, dark and light; Shell Hairpins, Wire Hairpins, Invisible Hairpins; Hair Nets; "Art and Craft" Belt Buckles and Hat Pins; something new in Beauty Pins; the most beautiful line of Belts ever shown in East Jordan; everything in Veil Pins; a bewildering of Ribbons; Neck Ruching, 1c per inch. Persian Band Ribbon for the neck 1c per inch. Neckwear of every description.

TABLE LINENS German Bleached. One piece Table Linen full 72 in wide worth \$1.40 now \$1.13. One piece Linen 72 inches wide worth \$1.00 now 88c. One piece all linen Table Linen 65 in. wide worth 80c now 69c. One pc linen 65 in. Table Linen worth 65c now 49c. One pc linen 65 in. worth 50c now 39c.

FRED E. BOOSINGER