

Charlevoix County Herald.

Vol. 12

EAST JORDAN, MICHIGAN, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 7, 1908.

No. 45

Republicans Victorious

Carry Everything from President to Coroners

WARNER'S MAJORITY SMALL, BUT CERTAIN.

One of the greatest victories ever won by the Republican Party was that of last Tuesday. William Howard Taft carried 30 states and secured 327 delegates in the electoral college. William Jennings Bryan carried 16



J. M. HARRIS
Re-Elected Judge of Probate.

states and secured 156 electoral votes. Taft's majority in the electoral college is 171.

In Michigan late returns show Warner about 5,000 votes ahead of Hemans for Governor, and this will probably be increased when final reports are made.

Both Congressman F. H. Dodds and State Senator F. R. Ming were elected by large majorities.

Charlevoix County went strongly Republican all along the line in spite of the organized democratic opposition. Richard Lewis, candidate for county treasurer, led the ticket by a majority of about 1621 over Marsh. Taft's majority in the county is 1455, Warner's 1134, Dodds 1387, Ming 1210, Pearson 1610, Nicholas 1296, Harris 1466, McWain 1044, Payton 1594, Lewis 1621, Emery 1409.

South Arm township, the old reliable, gave Lewis the largest majority the vote being 461 to Marsh's 72.



HON. F. H. DODDS
Elected Our Next Congressman.

Taft received 450 and Bryan 70; Warner 381, Hemans 147; Dodds 452, Griswold 73; Ming 455, Manion 82; Pearson 448, Boosinger 84; Nicholas 449, Jersey 83; Harris 456, Shepard 78; McWain 361, Hayner 175; Payton 460, Auld 71; Emery 452, Quick 75.

GREAT MUSIC OFFER.

Send us the names of three or more performers on the Piano or Organ and twenty-five cents in silver or postage and we will mail you postpaid our latest Popular Music Roll containing 20 pages full sheet music, consisting of popular songs, marches and waltzes arranged for the Piano or Organ including Rud. Knauer's famous "Flight of the Butterflies," "March Manila" and the latest popular song, "The Girl I've Seen."

POPULAR MUSIC PUBLISHING CO.
Indianapolis, Ind.

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

President Taft.

As Bryan predicted there was a landslide in the presidential election, Tuesday but it was a landslide for Taft and against Bryan. The recurrent sound judgment of the American people has once more preserved the danger and fear of injurious change, and set our feet again on the safe highway of prosperity and peace. The election of William H. Taft to succeed Roosevelt as president, and carry forward the great reforms and wise policies of Roosevelt, will soon set all the busy wheels of prosperous industries in motion. Four years more of good times for business and



ALFRED B. NICHOLAS
Elected Prosecuting Attorney.

labor is the prime meaning of this election.

For four years more Mr. Bryan will now return to his lectures and newspaper. In 1912, if he is then alive, and can have got together a new lot of financial and political vagaries, he may again be expected to be the only logical candidate for the democrat party, if the democrat party is still alive the country may have the pleasure of burying him under a fourth landslide.

The Youth's Companion for Christmas.

There are three good reasons why The Youth's Companion makes one of the best of gifts for Christmas time, for a birthday, for any occasion when a present is in order.

It Never Fails to Give Pleasure. There is something in every issue of The Companion for every member of the family. The children never pass it by, and the parents are rest-



HON. F. M. WARNER
Re-elected Governor of Our State.

less until the children reluctantly put it down to go to bed.

It is Easy to Order by Mail. You need not go through the vexation of Christmas shopping to make a present of The Companion. Sit down in the quiet of your own house, and send the subscription. The Companion will be delivered wherever you say, on Christmas morning.

It Comes Every Week in the Year. Nine out of ten Christmas have lost their novelty by New Year's. The Companion provides a continual pleasure, for it is renewed 52 times until Christmas comes again. Is there another present equal to it that costs so little—\$1.75.

The new subscriber receives Free the double Holiday Numbers and the Companion Calendar for 1909, "In Grandmother's Garden," lithographed in 13 colors.

Full Illustrated Announcement of the new volume for 1909 will be sent with sample copies of the paper to any address free.

THE YOUTH'S COMPANION
144 Berkeley St. Boston, Mass.

State S. S. Convention.

The Michigan State Sunday School Association will hold its annual convention in the city of Detroit, Nov. 11, 12 and 13, 1908. Marion Lawrence, Dr. H. M. Hamill, Herbert Menger, Rev. A. C. Dixon, Mrs. H. M. Hamill and Mrs. M. S. Lamoreaux will be present. Tullar & Meredith will have charge of the music.

A cordial invitation is extended to all pastors, superintendents, teachers, officers and scholars to come and enjoy the "Feast of good things."

D. B. ALLEN, Cor. Sec'y.



D. S. PAYTON
Our Next County Clerk.

MARRIAGE LICENSES.

Marriage licenses issued for past three weeks.

Frederick Jahr, 27..... Bay Shore
Sophia Mier, 32..... Bay Shore
Charles R. Howe, 23..... Hayes twp
Anna C. Rivers, 22..... Petoskey
Charles A. Webster, 27..... Boyne City
Lura B. Healey, 19..... Boyne City
W. H. Bernard, 32..... Boyne Falls
Mertal Ball, 22..... Boyne Falls
Alex S. Kerr, 24..... Hudson twp
Sophronia A. VanZant, 21, Charlevoix
Frank G. Stoddard, 23..... Boyne City
Olive Livingstone, 20..... Boyne City
Rudolph Korth, 23..... Charlevoix
Luella Miller, 24..... Charlevoix
Indice Eaton, 20..... Ellsworth
Cassie Sinkus, 18..... South Arm twp
Amos Gaul, 29..... Canada
Albertus M. St. John, 18, East Jordan
RICHARD LEWIS,
County Clerk.



W. J. PEARSON
Our Next State Representative.

COUNTY NORMAL NOTES.

Jessie Metz, from near East Jordan, and Pearl Hurst from Tuscola county, have joined the normal class. There are now fourteen girls in the normal. Florence Sheldon, Cecile Barkley, Alma and Edith Brodie, Susie Sheldon, Jessie Metz and Hazel Holiday spent Friday, Saturday and Sunday at their respective homes.

Clare Finnan, Mildred Drescher and Jessie Durance took charge of the seventh grade, the training room and the first grade, respectively, during the absence of Miss Kirohner, Miss Reed and Miss Sherman, who attended the State Teacher's Association at Saginaw.

While attending the Association at Saginaw, Miss Himes met Mabel Benedict, a former member of the class. Miss Benedict is teaching at Grand Ledge near Lansing. She sent a message to the class telling us that the best is yet to come.

November Burr McIntosh

The cover of the November number of Burr McIntosh Monthly is a production in full colors of a water color painting by one of the American artists, William J. Whitmore, having been shown at a recent exhibition of the American Water Color Society where it received an unusual amount of commendation.

The contents of the November number are unusually attractive and cannot fail to please any one interested in pictures. In this issue we treat the state of California, being the third state in the series on the "States of the Union" and the ar-



RICHARD LEWIS
Elected Charlevoix Co. Treasurer.

title is profusely and beautifully illustrated. Among the portraits are such well-known actresses as Lillian Russell, Gertrude Cochran, etc. In this issue are also portraits of Mr. Geo. Arliss and Mr. Edwin Stevens, both of whom are playing in "The Devil," the popular play now running in two theatres in New York. A study in red shows the famous dancer Mile. Genee and there are several color panels suggestive of Thanksgiving Day. On sale at all the best news stands.
Burr Publishing Co. New York

ADVERTISED LETTERS.

Following is a list of the letters remaining uncalled for in the East Jordan postoffice for the week ending Nov. 2, 1908:

Gusterson, Mr. August
Anderson, Mrs. William
Ferguson, Mr. Robert
FRANK A. KENYON, P.M.
Dr. F. P. Ramsey can test you eyes and properly fit you with glasses.



FRANK McWAIN
Re-Elected Sheriff of Charlevoix Co.

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



ROMEO EMERY
Re-Elected Register of Deeds.



Right Here—in the baking that is where Calumet Baking Powder proves its superiority; its wonderful raising power; its never-failing ability to produce the most delicious baking—and its economy. In the baking—that is the only way you can successfully test it and compare it with the high price kinds. You cannot discredit these statements until you have tried

CALUMET

the only high-grade baking powder selling at a moderate cost. \$1,000.00 is offered to anyone finding the least trace of impurity, in the baking, caused by Calumet. Ask your Grocer—and insist that you get Calumet. Received Highest Award World's Pure Food Exposition, Chicago, 1907.

Michigan's Greatest *McLagan University* 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. McLAGLAN & CO., 19-27 S. Division St., GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

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
Phone No. 49. Prompt delivery.

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 SHOING 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 Preventics. Preventics are also fine for feverish children. Take Preventics at the sneeze stage, to head off all colds. Box of 48—25c. James G. Idley.

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.

The Political Game in Morocco.

The sultan of Morocco, in north-western Africa, has a larger area than France or Germany, but its affairs attracted little attention in America until it was announced about two years ago that his elder brother, Mulai-Hafid, was attempting to depose Mulai-Abd-el-Adis, who acceded in 1894. Students settled themselves to watch an interesting contest between the sultan and his would-be successor; but it speedily degenerated into a squabble, and nothing important developed until, recently, it appeared that the pretender had become a pawn in the game of international finance. Very early in the game Mulai-Hafid captured Fez, the northern capital. Mulai-Abd-el-Adis retained control of the southern capital, Morocco. Each spat defiance at the other, but neither could crush the other, for want of men and arms. It was a deadlock which there might be profit in breaking; and the son of a former member of the British parliament organized a syndicate of capitalists, made his way in disguise to Fez—he was the first European to enter the city in a year—and put himself in touch with Mulai-Hafid. The syndicate pledged itself to place that gentleman on the throne, asking, in return, concessions for the building of railways and opening of mines, the reorganization of the finances, various important political posts, and a partial control of the customs. Mulai-Hafid seems to have hesitated, for German, Portuguese, and American financiers now flocked into the field, all anxious to promote his cause for a consideration. But although these others wanted less, they likewise promised less—an American corporation, for instance, offered a paltry million dollars for the right to build a railway through a rich mining country, mineral rights to be "thrown in,"—and at last accounts the pretender had accepted the British proposition, and six Englishmen were busy at Fez, organizing victory. Such is, in brief, the story told by the adventurous Englishman and by journalists who have no particular bias. Revolutions nearer home are seldom financed "for love" or "for fun," and there is reason to believe that certain South American rulers who showed conspicuous kindness to foreign "interests" were only paying for the help that made them rulers. No doubt, remarks the Youths' Companion, the Englishmen will earn all they get.

Great Names in Washington.

Farragut and Thomas, two southerners who won fame by their adherence to the cause of the union, one a Tennessean and the other a Virginian, are kept in remembrance in the national capital by a square and a circle respectively, which stand at the centers of the most desirable residential districts. Few historical characters have been equally fortunate in this respect. Farragut square is surrounded by substantial edifices, including several of the best apartment houses in the city, besides a number of the private residences such as those of the vice-president and of Gen. Draper. Cities the world over perpetuate the historical epochs in which they grew. This civil war has given to the national capital, since its period of expansion came just after that struggle, the great names for the new city's focal points, remarks the Boston Transcript. And while the south has naturally had a smaller part in them than the northerners, it may derive a little solace indirectly, perhaps, from thinking of the importance of its contributions, in military genius, as well as in border-state soldiers, to the cause of the union, which is there perpetuated.

How many Americans enunciate distinctly the name of the town in which they live—or of any other town? The heroine of a recent linguistic accident had the excuse, at least, of being strange to the English language. She was German, and lived in Pittsburg, Pa. She wished to go to Newark, N. J. The agent gave her a ticket to Norfolk, Va., and she was taken there. She returned to Pittsburg and tried again. This time he got a ticket to Newark, N. J., and had to go back home again. With her money gone and no friends, she would have had a hard time but for the kindness of a German painter. When she finally reached Newark, she had spent \$60 in railway tickets, when but for indistinct enunciation she would have had to spend only seven dollars.

About 100,000,000 heads of lettuce are raised annually in the jardins marcheres of Paris, the greater part of which is shipped to London and Cologne during the winter and spring, after being wrapped in paper and crated.

It is proposed by the superintendent of streets to have the Chicago thoroughfares sprinkled before they are swept, so that the dissemination of dust and microbes may be avoided. Another helpful boost for optimism.

Scheming Mamas Are to Blame for International Marriages

By BOOTH TARRINGTON, Author.



The international marriage between an American girl of wealth and a foreigner of title is usually a most deplorable failure. I do not deny that there are rare exceptions, when the love motive is pre-eminently strong; we have some examples of it among American titled women abroad to-day. The exception, however, does not prove the rule, which I am convinced is one of utter failure in the great majority of cases.

The blame lies with the socially ambitious American mother, who insists upon her daughter's marriage to a foreign nobleman, because she aspires to social prominence, one might almost describe it as social notoriety. The climbers in American society are women; the money makers are men. If the American aristocracy were more jealous of its birth-right there would be fewer sacrifices of the sort we are familiar with.

The bride in these international marriages scarcely realizes the underlying significance of the event, I am afraid. The glamour of the occasion, of which she is the central figure, dazzles and delights her, and the seeming moral support of her mother is a strong incentive to her happiness. Of course, the manner and charm of these foreign gentlemen of leisure, who spend so much time on their adornment and their attractions, is indisputably in their favor, in the preliminary interest they arouse in the affections of a susceptible girl. There's no doubt that some of them are irresistibly handsome, cultured, delightful men; but, if they had to work, an accomplishment which they disdain, their perception of the ridiculous would be more vivid than it is.

We are not compelled to accept the European standard, whatever it is, and because we do so is not usually due to any sinister intention of the American girl herself, but because her American mother, entirely aware of the false conditions under which she launches her "daughter's happiness," is cruelly responsible for the result. Doubtless the training to which the American girl is subjected in her social sacrifices by these ambitious mothers is the reason that she submits as gracefully as she does. I have seen so many unhappy marriages among these international affairs so brilliantly started that have made me desperately sorry for the girls themselves. In France the marriage dot is an institution, quite as sacred in their own social relations as when they make an American alliance. It is significant, however, that they marry women of their own country for far less money than they sell to the American girl.

Money Not Only Measure of Work

By JOHN A. HOWLAND.

That young man who for any reason allows himself to enter a line of work in which he cannot find the interest of working is making the mistake of his life. In the beginning the attractions of salary may be an inducement, but the young man who is attracted to the salary consideration only must awake sooner or later to disappointment and failure.

It is one of the anomalies of the working world that so many of those lines of work in which the worker is likely to derive the most satisfaction from his accomplishments carry with them the almost penal infliction of small salaries. The inference is unescapable that the earnest worker in these lines must be prepared to make concessions in pay for the privilege of working in a field which shall yield an incidental prestige and social amolument.

One of the highest positions in the United States is that of a justice of the United States supreme court at Washington, but the \$8,000 salary attached is exceeded by mere clerks of courts in many states of the union. The attorney who appears before the supreme tribunal to argue for a client may have an income 20 times larger than that of any justice before whom he makes his argument. Presidents of railroads and of life insurance companies may draw salaries twice as large as the salary of the president of the United States.

These are illustrative of the salary sacrifices that the young man making conscientious concessions to higher efforts in the world may find himself called upon to make. Bending only to this higher calling within his range, he may need to recognize that in accepting it he must make a salary concession which in the end may promise him scarcely more than a living in his old age.

This wise choice of his work, however, must depend upon the young man's wisdom in putting the salary consideration in the background. To be able to work for the sake of his work always must be one of the highest estates possible to the worker. To descend to the position of a mere laborer in any field which offers only money as the inducement to effort is to submit to a strangling of all that is best in life.

But for the man who has accepted his one chosen work because of his taste and his fitness for doing that work to his own satisfaction, he finds in the work itself the best and most lasting of compensations. His taste for the work is the impelling force at all times leading him to the highest accomplishments of which he is capable, and in the accomplishment of the highest that is in him a man always must find his chief incentive for living.

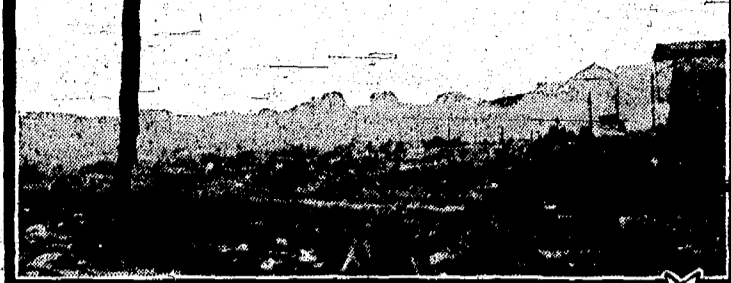
Socialism has not a chance in this country, because wealth is too diffuse. If a man has \$100, all his own, he loses all ideas of sharing it with anybody else. American people are opportunists; they will adopt institutions, socialistic or not, if they are practical, but they will not follow an idea beyond the stage where it becomes inefficient. Human society is based on self-interest, shaded and concealed, perhaps. To have a socialistic society, where everyone thought

first for the rest of the world, you would have to change not society, but humanity. When anyone says that the college is becoming the recruiting ground for socialism, he is wrong.

By PRES. CHARLES W. ELIOT, Harvard University.

PLAYING WITH FIRE By RAYMOND W. PULLMAN

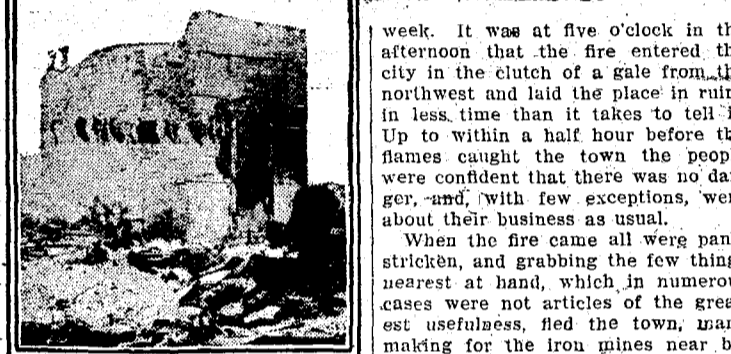
STORY OF CHISHOLM, THE MINNESOTA TOWN THAT MIGHT HAVE BEEN SAVED



RUINS OF CHISHOLM

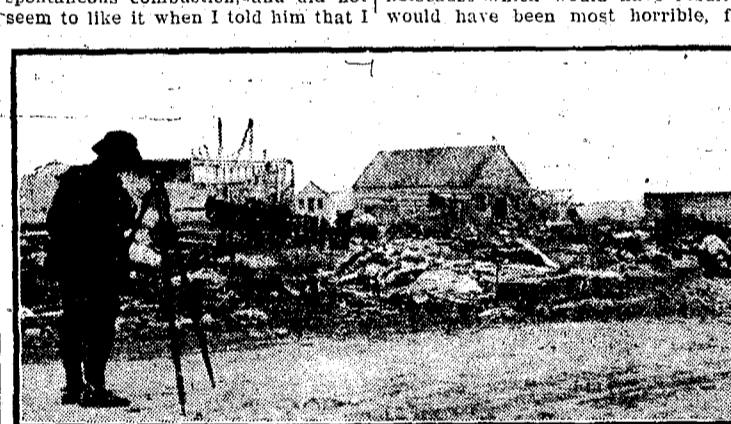


THE FEW DWELLINGS SPARED WERE TURNED INTO STORES



VAULT OF FIRST NATIONAL BANK

The people in the section around Chisholm, Minn., say that it is the driest year that they have ever known. The woods and the brush growth on cut-over land are as dry as tinder and fires can be seen in as many as a half dozen places at one time, starting from what no one knows. The natives give various causes of how the flames start, the most popular of which are sparks from engines, hunters and campers, careless brush-burning by homesteaders and incendiaries. One man even advanced the theory of spontaneous combustion, and did not seem to like it when I told him that I



Ruins of Chisholm Hotel—Getting Lines for New Building.

thought this was hardly the case. In many sections up here the ground is of peat bog formation and a spark may burn for weeks after it finds a lodging before it is fanned into a flame.

It is hard and practically impossible to figure losses accurately at this time, and it will be weeks before even an approximate estimate that is final can be made. Cruisers will have to be sent over the burn-over areas before close figures can be obtained and the timber owners say that it is absolutely useless to do anything in this line until a heavy rain comes and the end of the fires is assured.

Putting the losses low, to be on the safe side, they are commonly agreed to be \$5,000,000 to \$10,000,000. The majority of people say about \$5,000,000. This is considered a conservative estimate by those who have been over most of the ground. At five per cent. interest the amount of capital lost would yield \$250,000 a year. This is worth contrasting with what the state forestry board now has to spend for protection. It has an appropriation of \$11,500.

The burning of the prosperous little town of Chisholm on the Mesabi iron range is the item of loss which figures most prominently in conversations with all who have anything to say about the forest fire destruction to date. The people in this country are used to fires, and hardly feel at home unless there is the smell of smoke in the air. Until the flames menace a town or a very valuable stand of timber they are fairly indifferent to the danger.

A striking evidence of this over-confident feeling of safety was given on the day of the Chisholm fire, the losses in which are now conservatively estimated at \$1,250,000 to \$1,500,000, including real property, stocks of merchandise, and every other item of direct loss. The same fire that destroyed the town had been burning in the forests near by for more than a

week. It was at five o'clock in the afternoon that the fire entered the city in the clutch of a gale from the northwest and laid the place in ruins in less time than it takes to tell it. Up to within a half hour before the flames caught the town the people were confident that there was no danger, and, with few exceptions, went about their business as usual.

When the fire came all were panic stricken, and grabbing the few things nearest at hand, which in numerous cases were not articles of the greatest usefulness, fled the town, many making for the iron mines near by. Had ordinary precautions been taken even as late as the forenoon of the fire, it is said that the place could have been saved. As it was, all that was spared by the flames were the two churches, the beautiful \$125,000 high school, the grammar school, and two blocks of dwellings on opposite sides of town, which were saved because of a peculiar shifting of the wind.

One of the fortunate things about the fire was that it struck Chisholm awake in the afternoon instead of at night after all were asleep. There was no loss of life as it was, but had the flames swept in in the dark the holocaust which would have resulted would have been most horrible, for

there is no telling what part of the 5,000 people would have been cremated in their beds, so quick were the flames, or what would have happened to the fleeing, panic-stricken people and their children who might have been awake.

Many of the people of the city were hard hit by the fire financially and some lost practically all they had. The same dauntless spirit that impelled large cities like Baltimore and San Francisco to arise from the ruins of fire and rebuild is in the people of little Chisholm and already there are about 60 new stores and dwellings nearly completed. When I saw the people going about their work in such a cheerful go-ahead way, I was surprised, for one can hardly expect such quick action from a small town.

Thought Him a Mollycoddle. John D. Rockefeller rebuked a Cleveland reporter one day for swearing. "Don't swear," he said. "Say 'durn' or 'pshaw.' There is as much comfort in those mild words as in the reddest oaths."

"I know," said Mr. Rockefeller, "that such is not the prevalent opinion. The prevalent opinion—but it is a wrong one—was expressed the other morning by my caddy. He had just been around with a minister. After I drove off I said to him: 'What kind of a player is the minister, Joseph?'"

"Joseph snorted. 'Him?' he sneered. He'll never make a golfer. Do you know what he says when he misses the ball?"

"No. What does he say?" I asked. "He says, 'Tut, tut,'" Joseph sneered.

ANEGLICTED CASTLE

WHY IS KAISER'S OLD FAMILY HOME UNVISITED?

Too Much Poetry There for Kaiserin, Says Public Report—Dislike for Second Place Said to Be Real Cause for Staying Away.

Hechingen, Germany.—"Why doesn't the kaiser or the kaiserin ever come to the castle of Hohenzollern?" is a question that they are asking these days, not only in the ancient provinces of Hohenzollern, but throughout south-western Germany.

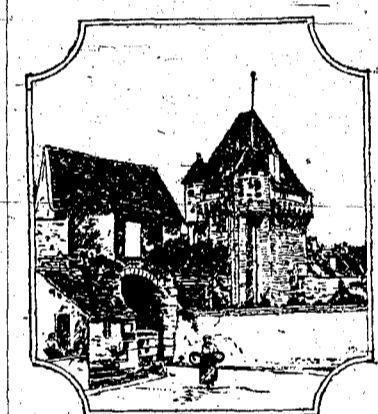
"His majesty," the people will tell you, "has bought an Italian villa, has remodeled the Achilleon on the island of Corfu, and has been restoring old castles in north Germany until he has a string of them, more than 30 in all, stretching across Prussia from Konigsberg on the east to Hochkonigsberg on the west, yet while doing this he has apparently not given a thought to the ancestral home of the imperial family of Germany, which is all ready for a royal tenant, and which the people of Hohenzollern are desirous should have one."

This magnificent pile is situated on a wooded spur of the Swabian Alb, just above Hechingen. For this reason, although the castle dominates the landscape of almost the whole of Hohenzollern, Hechingen takes an especial interest in the structure and would say it if it were not less majestic that it is hurt at the kaiser's neglect.

"The old kaiser, Wilhelm I, came often to the castle," said one of the citizens, "and seemed to take considerable pride in it. Many of the royal family or members of the Prussian court used to come and there was some representative of the house on the hill most of the time. The present ruler in his younger days used to visit us himself."

"But after the completion of Neuschwanstein, planned by King Ludwig of Bavaria, he lost his interest in Hohenzollern. It was as a restoration of a mediaeval stronghold dwarfed by its superb Bavarian rival.

"On account of similarity in situation and construction, the two were often compared—and our kaiser, you know, is not a man who likes to have second place. So Hohenzollern in



The Castle Gate.

course of time came to shift pretty much for itself."

As a matter of history and legend it seems that on the eminence on which the castle is so admirably situated there was always a Hohenzollern. There was a stronghold there in the ninth century.

Destroyed and rebuilt through varying fortunes of war it covered much the same ground in the fourteenth century that the building now does. With the passing of the age of chivalry, the old fortress fell into ruins and Frederick IV. of Prussia, wishing to preserve the ancestral home of his family, restored it upon a model of a castle of the latter part of the fourteenth century.

If the visitor should not be satisfied with this brief statement, which may be found in almost any school history, he will not have to go for more information to a guide book. He can read it on the walls and at the same time acquire a large collection of German verses.

The simplest statement is not intrusted to plain prose, but everything is told in rhyme. No other castle in the world is said to have quite so much poetry on it. Rhymes on the gate, walls, stairways, tablets, escutcheons, scrolls and in festoons set forth the genealogy of the Hohenzollern family from the earliest time to the present.

"That a castle may have too much poetry about it Hechingen firmly believes. It thinks, moreover, that if there had been less of it, or if what there was had been of a better quality, the kaiserin might not have got tired and might have deigned to return."

"Her majesty came here once," said a Hechingen man who seemed to know all about Hohenzollern. "At first she was enthusiastic over the castle, its superb situation and its architectural beauty, and she started in to study the building."

"The inscriptions over the gate caught her eye and she read them. She continued to read as she walked on. She read verse after verse, until finally when she had finished with the genealogical hall she asked to be shown to the royal apartments."

"There were more rhymes there. She went into the library and there were more there. Then she went away. They say that the verses got on her nerves and that she could not stand them. She has never been back since."

The VANISHING FLEETS

ILLUSTRATED BY A. WEIL BY ROY NORTON

SYNOPSIS.

"Vanishing Fleets," a story of "what might have happened," opens in Washington with the United States and Japan on the verge of war. Guy Hillier, secretary of the British embassy, and Miss Norma Roberts, chief aide of inventor Roberts, are introduced as lovers. The government is much criticised because of its lack of preparation for strife.

CHAPTER I—Continued.

"Listen," he commanded, again leaning toward her. "There is something which makes me think you love me. I shall ask nothing more of your father, or of your plans, because I want to make you see the position." He frowned at the waiter, who came toward them and then retreated. "Norm," he went on, "there is to be war. Your country is unprepared. It will be overrun by an enemy that is ruthless and that will come to conquer. The end may not be defeat; but as certain as death this country will writhe and suffer before it can regain the ground it will lose in the outset. Can't you see that? Can't you understand what it will be for you and your father here under such conditions? Don't you know that for your very safety you must leave? As my wife, or even my betrothed, I can make the way so much easier for you! Give me the right, dear, give me the right!"

"It is impossible," she replied, turning toward him again; and he looked hurt. "It is the very danger of war that makes it so. You don't know how much I wish I could say yes to you; but it's impossible. I must be with my father. I owe it to him. He can't go away, nor can I leave him. So until the way is clear we can be friends only, and no more."

He sat stunned for a moment, vainly striving to understand a circumstance or combination of conditions which could have dictated such an answer. Then the thought came that perhaps the girl before him was making a sacrifice to some awful menace, and it could be only one thing—the threatened insanity of her father. But what had the war to do with that? Perhaps she would never be more to him if her father went insane, because then she would say no because of her very love for him, and the fear for posterity. Their happiness, then, was to depend upon the condition of an old man's mind.

"Norm," he asked, softly, "is it insanity?"

She turned toward him in amazement, not fathoming his line of reasoning. "I can tell you nothing more," she spoke as one under stress and suppression. "You must ask nothing more. You must take my love on faith or not at all until you know it is time for you to tell me again that I am necessary to you."

He felt that it was a crisis with them, and slowly thought of what he might say to break away this barrier or induce her to remove the embargo. They sat looking into the distance; but before he could formulate an argument the sound of a horse's hoofs madly clattering over the pavements caught their attention. It came nearer and nearer, and then past them on the street below a man in soldier's uniform flashed by. They looked at each other wonderingly, half starting to their feet, and as they looked a sudden pandemonium broke forth.

From an alleyway nearby burst an army of newsboys, the streets suddenly became alive with pedestrians belching forth from cafes and hotels, and above all other sounds came the cries of "Extry! Extry! War broken out! War! War! War!"

She turned away from him as if in those cries were an irrevocable sentence of misery, parted the vines and stood silently looking out into the night; and he knew without seeing that in her eyes were tears.

CHAPTER II.

The Sword of the Samurai.

The nation was in a turmoil. Throughout the night and the following day the newspapers of the country sent forth a more or less trustworthy recountal of the opening of hostilities. It had been known for weeks that the transports of Japan guarded by her entire navy had assembled off Nagasaki. It had even been reported that they had sailed away for southern waters; but this had met with later denial. The blow had fallen as swiftly as would that of a rattlesnake which for weeks had been coiled and sinuously moving its head in preparation for attack.

Strangely enough the first reports of war came from foreign sources; but they were undoubtedly official, having been imparted by Japan to her ally, Great Britain. The bulletins issued by the London papers bore the undoubted ring of semi-official utterances. That of the Daily Mail, cabled in full to the American press, read: "Japan, reluctantly abandoning hope of peace by ordinary methods, has been driven to the extreme recourse and has officially declared war against the United States of America."

Within half an hour after the issuance of this bulletin a second announcement was made, which took no cognizance of the fact that the official

declaration must have been preceded by decisive action:

"The Japanese war office has been advised that on the 27th instant at noon the Philippine Islands were compelled to surrender to the Japanese fleet, which appeared off Manila. Not only did the city itself capitulate, but possession of the entire islands has been given over. The Japanese government announces with due modesty that it has gained a complete and unqualified victory without the loss of a man."

"Later,—It is announced by the Japanese government that the parole of all officers and men of the United States army in the Philippines has been accepted, and the men of the vanquished army have been allowed to sail for San Francisco on board foreign ships, which were lying in the harbor at the time of surrender."

From every quarter of the land came insistent demands for official news from the government, coupled with requests for detailed accounts of the defeat. The administration replied with the brief statement that no verified report of the action in the Philippines could be given out at that time. It did state, however, that the official declaration of war had been duly re-



The Ambassador Rose from His Seat.

ceived, that the Japanese ambassador had been withdrawn, the legation closed and that the officials would leave New York for their own country that evening, sailing by way of Liverpool.

Public clamor gave way to popular indignation. The country was aflame with war spirit. Guardsmen gathered in their armories, awaiting official bulletins and the expected call to arms; and yet no orders came. The governors of several states telegraphed to the war department for advice; but their only satisfaction was in the following message sent broadcast by the secretary of state:

"The government, recognizing the patriotism and readiness of the National Guard of the United States, does not at this immediate moment desire its services. It is well to bear in mind, however, that a sudden call may be issued at a later date and to be prepared for emergencies. It wishes to announce further that in its judgment there will be no necessity for fighting on land, and that the situation is completely under control. So far there have been no casualties reported from the Philippines."

Whatever may have been the state of the public mind before the issuance of this declaration, the country now gasped with amazement. Some of the more violent and outspoken journals demanded of the men at Washington a statement of what they purposed to do in this emergency, and the most radical intimated in no uncertain terms that incompetent administrations were subject to impeachment. But to all of this outburst the government officials most directly interested presented only the same calm, placid and indifferent front. There was nothing to be detected in their demeanor to indicate that any action whatever had been taken.

The various members of the diplomatic corps, even to the highest of the foreign ambassadors, gathered no new information. They were invariably told, first, that the United States knew there had been a declaration of war; second, that the United States knew that the Philippines had been surrendered; third, that no orders had been issued up to that hour for the sailing of any fleet, but that it was expected orders would be given before the day was over. The men of the foreign representation one and all felt a gentle rebuff tantamount to being told that the United States was attending strictly to its own business and desired neither to be advised nor to be compelled to answer questions.

None felt this more keenly than the members of the British legation, and Guy Hillier in particular. His meeting of the night before with Miss Roberts had not terminated, satisfactorily, but had come to an abrupt close when he bade her good night at the door of her home, and with all his questions unanswered. Since that moment there had been little time for him either to brood over the situation or to conjecture over her strange attitude.

Throughout the early morning he hurried this way and that, receiving visitors and answering requests for information from Great Britain. His superior, heated and exasperated, broke in upon him almost as he was starting to call up Miss Roberts' residence.

"Guy," the ambassador said, "we are in a country of lunatics. There is something in this government's attitude that is inexplicable. It can't be that they are all cowards, and yet I have something to show you."

The ambassador drew a handkerchief from his sleeve and wiped the perspiration from his forehead, after which he reached a large pudgy finger

He walked up and down the room excitedly for a few moments, freely expressing his perplexity over the turn of events, and ended by abruptly ringing for a timetable and a sailing list, which he consulted before again addressing himself to his secretary.

"Get out of here as quickly as you can!" he ordered. "Go to your rooms, throw what stuff you need into a bag, and take the first train you can get for New York! I shall meet you at the station here and give you such reports of conditions as I can write in the meantime. When you get to New York, go as quickly as you can to the Cunard dock, from which the Lucania is due to sail early in the morning. I shall hold her up until you arrive. Deliver my letters in person to the foreign secretary's office in London, and answer such questions as you can regarding this remarkable situation and this incomprehensible government. These matters are too important to admit of delay, and ordinary official reports. Go quickly!" he concluded, almost shouting. Hillier through the door. "I'll attend to everything here. Don't let there be any delay on your part!"

The secretary hurried away to make preparations for his departure, leaving the perturbed ambassador to prepare his reports. He called a cab and drove to his apartment, intent on first telephoning to Miss Roberts. His man met him at the door and handed him a letter addressed in a familiar hand, which he hastily tore open and read as he stood in the open doorway:

"Dear Guy: I have been called away very suddenly, and am going to my father. He needs me now more than ever. I cannot alter anything which I told you last night, nor can I add anything, save to say that sometime, somehow, God willing, we shall be together again, under circumstances where I can tell you all the truth. It will do no good to write to the old address; for I shall not be there. There will be no means of our communicating, I fear, for an indefinite time. It is always within the realms of possibility, when war is on a land, that friends may never meet again. If such should be our case, I pray that you will remember this even up to the last—I loved you. Good-by. NORMA."

Stunned by this unexpected missive, he hurried to the telephone, and in a fever of haste and anxiety called up her home, only to be told that she had departed in the earlier hours of the morning after receiving a message presumably from her father. He could learn nothing further of her. He was stopped as if by an insurmountable wall. He cursed the fate which separated them and the order which sent him away without giving time to see her, and almost in open rebellion thought for a moment of refusing to act as king's courier, resolving rather to resign from his position and abandon his post; but he was bound by the training of years and the demands of duty, and at the last moment boarded the train which was to take him from the country and the woman he loved.

And even as he went the object of his solicitude was speeding away into the south on a special train.

The train consisted of only two Pullmans and a dining car. Before it in its southern flight the way seemed always open, and hour after hour it rushed onward, drawn by the most powerful locomotives that could be obtained. Norma was the only woman passenger aboard; all the others were grim-faced, sun-tanned men of the sea, who had been summoned to Washington from various navy yards and ships within the month. Of all on board she was the only civilian, and yet the one whom the government seemed most anxious to transport. The officers themselves gathered into little groups, discussing the war which had opened so abruptly, and speculating as to why in such an important crisis they had been ordered from their posts of duty to report for further advices and sealed instructions at so unimportant and isolated a seaport as the small one on the coast of Florida to which they were heading.

Another singular feature of this journey was that all aboard, from the distinguished admiral to the junior lieutenant commander, were, by order, in the plainest of civilian dress. That it had been the intention of the war department to maintain their identity secret was proved by the comments of a railway official who stood near one of the coaches while waiting for a change of locomotives.

"You understand, don't you," he said to a man apparently a train dispatcher, standing beside him, "that this train has the right of way over everything? Sidetrack the flyer if necessary to get this through. There can't be anything in front of her, and the only limit to her time is the speed of the engine that pulls her. I understand it's a party of secret service people the government is sending to Cuba. That's all I know about it, and it's in line with everything else you naturally can expect from such a lot of insane men as they seem to have in Washington."

They whirled away from the station, looking at each other blankly, and wondering what the outcome of all this mystery could be. Every action so far was without precedent. There was a disposition on the part of some of them to bemoan the fate which had detached them from their ships at a time when the country was to be defended and glory won; but this was brought to a sudden end by grim old "Fighting Bob" Bevins, the admiral, who reprimanded them for daring to criticize their superiors or their orders.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The first books were bound by B. C. Taine, King of Pergamum, in 198 B. C.

THE ROSE BEETLE HAS INVADDED VINEYARDS

Pest May Prove a Serious Problem for Grape Growers Another Year.

Our hereditary enemy, the rose chafer, or rose beetle, has of late been making such bold invasions into the grape territory that any measures which promise even partial success are welcome to the vineyard owners.

The life history of this awkward creature is known pretty well by those interested; the eggs are laid usually in sod land and in well-drained sandy soil by preference, just such land as abounds in the fruit belt. The larvae are white grubs, resembling, in miniature, the grubs of the ordinary white grub of the June beetle. Like their larger relatives, they feed on the roots of vegetation. They attain their full size in the fall, and at that time hollow out small cells in the soil, where they pass the winter. In the spring the larvae change to pupae and, later in June, the adult beetles, with their long awkward legs, come out and spread over the country-side, collecting in regions where their food plants are to be found, new legions appearing from day to day as earlier ones die or are killed off, sometimes collecting in almost unbelievable numbers.

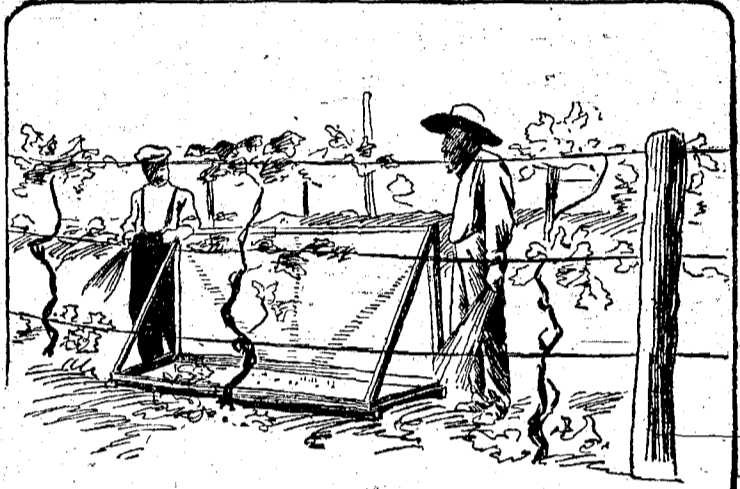
Grapes suffer most of all the fruits.

pan, which would admit of placing the pan closer to the vines, would make it possible to catch more of the beetles. Of course, all the beetles that touched the oil died.

Quite a large number of beetles were collected in this way, but on the day of the trial the beetles were not so plentiful as the writer has seen them at other times. It is likely that when the beetles are not numerous, two men with ordinary milk pans, with oil rags in the bottom and with switches would do about as well. When very numerous the large pan should be efficient. It requires hard work to carry such a pan over the hills, such as are ordinarily used for grape growing. Our illustration shows such a pan in use.

A test of arsenate of lead in heavy doses was also made at the same time. A certain portion of the vineyard was sprayed with arsenate, using four pounds of the barrel of water. The ordinary prepared paste was used. We started with a well-stirred charge, but owing to the inefficiency of the agitator, the application was far stronger at the part first sprayed than when farther along.

As to the results of the spray, Mr.



Rose Beetle Catcher In Use in Vineyard.

The beetles seem to come out just in time to feast on the flowers—and young sets, and a single beetle can account for many bunches of grapes at such a time.

On just such an occasion, the writer, in company with his assistant, Mr. E. J. Kraus, visited a vineyard at Decatur, a well-known grape region. Here a pan seven feet six inches long, 22 inches wide and one inch deep was made from a sheet of galvanized iron.

To one side of this was fastened a light frame three feet high and running the entire length of the frame, being securely braced to the frame of the pan. The pan was prepared by placing a number of old pieces of cloth, soaked in water, in the bottom and over this pouring about a quart of kerosene. When the pan had been made ready, it was placed alongside of a vine and the beetles beaten into it by means of switches made of broom corn. After collecting the beetles from one vine the pan was moved along to the next and the beating repeated. Some of the beetles fell short of the pan, some struck the shield and bounded back, but most of them stayed in and died. It is likely that a deep notch in the side of the

E. V. Hayden, in whose vineyard the test was made, writes in substance: "In the north block where the spray was strong, the unsprayed rows averaged a little more than half as much as the average of the two rows that were sprayed. The beetles had been at work for a week when the spray was applied. No injury to the vines resulted from the strongest of the mixture."

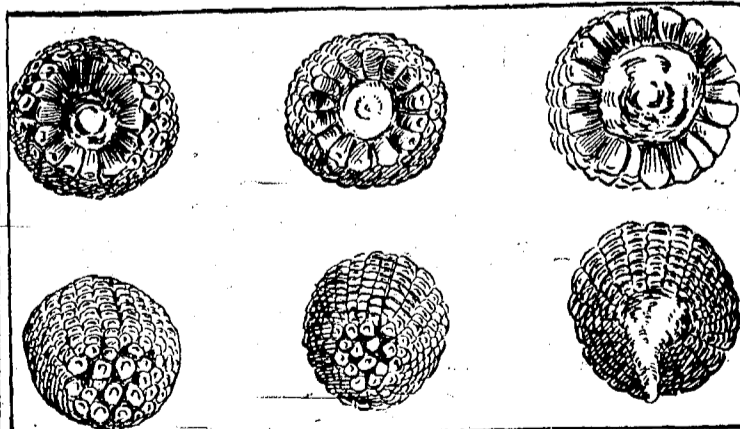
This looks very encouraging, but the grower must always keep in mind that the spraying must be done thoroughly, everything must be hit and all parts of the vine washed with the mixture. Also use a pump with an agitator which will work when the pump is running slowly.

R. S. PETTIT,
Entomologist, Michigan.

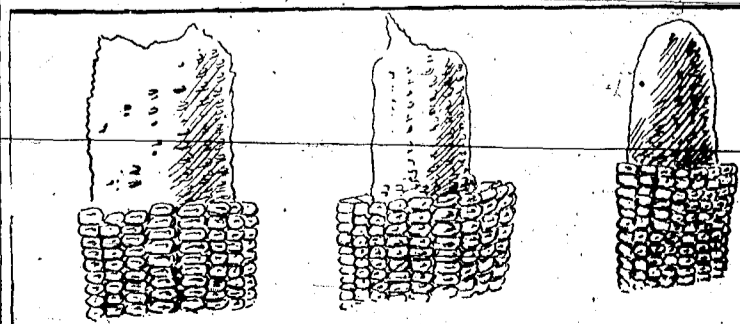
They Will.—The old theory that sheep and cattle will not feed on the same range is now proven to be fallacious in the extreme. Down Texas way they have the finest cattle and the finest sheep of the country, both feeding from the same range and both doing well. The owners are prosperous alike from both these branches of the stock-raising industry.

SELECTING THE BEST EARS FOR SEED CORN

Don't Put the Work Off Until Next Spring—Do It Now.



Ears from corn showing butts and tips. The two on the left are well shaped and filled to the end. The two on the right are badly formed.



Large, medium and small-sized cobs. The ear with the medium-sized cob is the best type to choose as the kernels are of good length.

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

DETAILS OF THE POSTAL SAVINGS PLAN

Prompt Performance of Republican Platform Promise Is Certain.

Postal Savings Banks Will Form Save and Convenient System for Accumulating Savings.

A bill providing for the establishment of postal savings banks was favorably reported by the United States Senate Committee on Postoffices and Post Roads during the recent session of Congress, and is reasonably certain to be enacted into law during the coming session, thus adding prompt performance to the promise of the Republican national platform relative to this form of strengthening our national system of finance.

The bill reported provides for the establishment of postal savings depositories for depositing savings at interest with the security of the Government for the repayment thereof and designates the money-order post-offices and such others as the Postmaster-General may, in his discretion, from time to time designate as savings depositories to receive deposits from the public and to account and dispose of the same according to the terms of the act.

The depositories are to be kept open for the transaction of business every day, Sundays and legal holidays excepted, during the usual post-office business hours of the town and localities where the respective depositories are located, and during such additional hours as the Postmaster-General may designate.

Accounts may be opened by any person of the age of 10 years, and a married woman may open an account free from interference by her husband. A trustee may open an account for another person. No person can open more than one saving account except when acting as trustee for another person.

A depositor's pass book will be delivered to each depositor in which the name and other memoranda necessary for identification will be entered, and entry of all deposits shall be made.

One dollar or a larger amount in multiples of 10 cents will be necessary to open an account, but deposits of 10 cents or multiples thereof will be received after an account is opened.

Upon receiving a deposit the postmaster is required to enter the same in the pass-book of the depositor and immediately notify the Postmaster-General of the amount of the deposit and the name of the depositor. The Postmaster-General, upon receipt of such notice, is required to send an acknowledgment thereof to the depositor, which acknowledgment shall constitute conclusive evidence of the making of such deposit.

Interest Allowed on Deposits. Interest is allowed at the rate of 2 per cent per annum, computed annually, on the average deposit during each quarter of the year. One thousand dollars is the maximum deposit allowed to the credit of any one account, and interest will not be paid on any amount to the credit of an account in excess of \$500.

Pass books must be forwarded to the Postmaster-General on the anniversary of the making of the first deposit for verification, posting, and credit of interest due. Withdrawals may be made under rules and regulations to be prescribed by the Postmaster-General. Deposits are exempt from seizure under any legal process against the depositor and they are also exempt from taxation by the United States or any state. The name of a depositor or the amount to his or her credit may not be disclosed unless by order of the Postmaster-General.

Postal savings funds are to be deposited by the Postmaster-General in national banks located as near as may be in the neighborhood where such deposits were received at a rate of interest not less than 2 1/4 per cent per annum. If deposits can not be made in national banks at the specified rate of interest, the Postmaster-General may, with the approval of the Secretary of the Treasury and the Attorney-General, invest the same in State, Territorial, county, or municipal bonds.

Served as coffee, the new coffee substitute known to grocers everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Health Coffee, will tick even a coffee expert. Not a grain of real coffee in it either. Pure earthy 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's 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 & Co.

You can get Fresh Sausage made every day at the...

What Do They Cure?

The above question is often asked concerning Dr. Pierce's two leading medicines, "Golden Medical Discovery" and "Favorite Prescription."

The answer is that "Golden Medical Discovery" is a most potent alternative or blood-purifier, and tonic or invigorator, and acts especially favorably in a curative way upon all the mucous lining surfaces, as of the nasal passages, throat, bronchial tubes, stomach, bowels and bladder, curing a large per cent of catarrhal cases whether the disease affects the nasal cavities, the throat, larynx, bronchia, stomach (as catarrhal dyspepsia), bowels (as mucous colitis), bladder, uterus or other pelvic organs. Even in the chronic or ulcerative stages of these affections, it is often successful in effecting a cure.

The "Favorite Prescription" is advised for the cure of that class of diseases—those requiring wetness, depressions and irregularities incident to women only. It is a powerful yet gentle acting invigorating tonic and nervine. For weak worn-out, over-worked women—no matter what has caused the break-down, "Favorite Prescription" will be found most effective in building up the strength, regulating the womanly functions, subduing pain and bringing about a healthy, vigorous condition of the whole system.

A book of particulars wraps each bottle giving the formulae of both medicines and quoting the words of eminent medical authors, whose works are consulted by physicians of all the schools of practice as guides in prescribing, say of each ingredient entering into these medicines. The words of praise bestowed on the several ingredients entering into Doctor Pierce's medicines by such writers should have more weight than any amount of non-professional testimonials, because such men are writing for the guidance of their medical brethren and know whereof they speak.

Both medicines are non-alcoholic, non-secret, and contain no harmful habit-forming drugs, being composed of glyceric extracts of the roots of native American medicinal forest plants. They are both sold by dealers in medicine. You can't afford to accept as a substitute for one of these medicines of known composition, any secret nostrum.

Dr. Pierce's Peppets, small sugar-coated, easy to take as candy, regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels.

Ladies' Equity Notes.

The East Jordan local will give a box and shadow social at their hall on Friday evening, Nov. 13. A program and a good time for all.

Goldenrod local will meet with Mrs. Ella Johnson, East Jordan on next Wednesday afternoon. Visitors always welcome.

Members of the Goldenrod local met with Mrs. John Hackett last Thursday. They made and tied two good warm quilts for the fire sufferers. We hope to give more aid soon. It is our aim to help the needy women wherever we can. It is remarkable that in social meetings of this kind—no unkind or slanderous words are said of our neighbors. We have no time for them. We do have at all times to be ladies and remember the golden rule.

Mr. Howey, who went as a delegate to attend the Farmer's Society of Equity, returned on Saturday and reports a good lively meeting with much work accomplished. A new constitution and by-laws were made and plans made for the rapid progress of the Farmer's Society of Equity. J. A. Everett is president and W. E. Greilick vice president—also president of the Michigan State Union. Two national directors were also named from Michigan. Mr. Howey reported to the Echo local on Tuesday evening and will report to the Bliss local on Monday evening.

The Goldenrod Local met with our vice president, Mrs. Ross, on Wednesday afternoon, and enjoyed a profitable meeting. The meeting opened in the usual form. Our Bible study was Matthew 6th chapter—a beautiful study in faith. Of this Christian grace we need so much in our daily life and also in a large measure in our efforts to advance our Society for the betterment of the farmers' wives and their friends. In this meeting much sympathy was expressed for the women who lost their homes in the forest fires and plans to aid them were formed. The first work will be the making of two quilts. Ladies wishing to buy aprons can buy them of this local. Meeting closed with usual exercises, to meet with Mrs. Ella Johnson on Nov. 11.

How To Gain Flesh

Persons have been known to gain a pound a day by taking an ounce of Scott's Emulsion. It is strange, but it often happens.

Somehow the ounce produces the pound; it seems to start the digestive machinery going properly, so that the patient is able to digest and absorb his ordinary food which he could not do before, and that is the way the gain is made.

A certain amount of flesh is necessary for health; if you have not got it you can get it by taking

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Send this advertisement, together with name of paper in which it appears, your address and four cents to cover postage, and we will send you a "Complete Handy-Atlas of the World."

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PRACTICAL DEMONSTRATION.

Actual Operation of Postal Savings Banks in Philippines.

Two Years' Experiment Indicates the Plan Is Successful.

The only postal savings bank system in operation under the American flag is that in the Philippines, where, after two years of experiment, the institution has been declared a great success. In the report of the Philippine commissioner, just published, the postal savings bank is discussed briefly, in part as follows:

"The postal savings bank was first opened in Manila, on Oct. 1, 1906. The law provides for three classes, with limitations as to the amounts that can be received at any one time in each class. Following the opening of the Manila office, other postal savings bank offices were opened in various cities, of different classes, until at the close of the year 235 had been opened, of which 9 were first, 86 were second and 140 were third class.

Philippines Adopting System.

"At first the Filipinos did not to any great extent avail themselves of the opportunity of depositing a portion of their receipts in the postal savings bank, and a great bulk of the depositors were Americans and of other nationalities. As the advantages of this system have been disseminated through means of schools, government bureaus, private agencies and others, the proportion of Filipinos is continually increasing, and gives very good promise that the Filipinos will learn to trust their money to the care of the government, and welcome the opportunity.

"The accounts opened up to the close of the fiscal year numbered 2,676, of which 847 were closed, leaving 2,329 still open. The deposits reached the total sum of 786,361.03 pesos—an average of 108.21 pesos. Withdrawals reached the total amount of 280,499.21 pesos, leaving a net deposit of 505,861.82 pesos at the end of the fiscal year—of the first nine months of the operation of the postal savings bank—but by no means the first nine months of operation of the average number of offices, the smaller ones having been opened from time to time during the year, so that many had not been opened more than a month or two at the time these figures were taken.

Encouraging Small Accounts.

"The device of issuing postal savings bank stamps has met with some response. The stamps are simply a method by which small amounts can be deposited without the expense of issuing a book, figuring interest, and opening an account.

"On the whole, the reception accorded the postal savings bank has been gratifying, and gives good promise. The investment of the funds is in the hands of a postal savings bank investment board, which carries a certain amount of the funds on deposit, and has limited power of investment. The law provides that 25 per cent of the money held on deposit may be loaned on first-class real estate, under limitations carefully drawn to protect the depositors, and 10 per cent on agricultural lands under still more rigid limitations."

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

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

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

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

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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.



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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.

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. Frelberg

Briefs of the Week

Four years more of prosperity.
Deer hunting season opens Tuesday.
A set of good Platform Scales for sale cheap at Bell's Grocery.
And some of the democrats really thought they were going to be elected.
Read "The Vanishing Fleets" our new continued story—it's worth while.
We are going out of the Millinery business and are offering the ladies unheard of bargains in trimmed hats, plumes, feathers, etc.—Harper's Bazaar.
Forty-acre Farm For Sale Cheap. On Sec. 21, four and one-half miles from East Jordan in Wilson township. Nice barn and frame house; 16 acres cleared.—Mrs. F.H. DECKER.
J. G. Holliday has received an acknowledgment from Wm. Livingston of Detroit, treasurer of the Fire Relief Fund, of the receipt of \$12.00 raised by the Sunday entertainment given at the Electric Theatre.
The fire department were called out Tuesday afternoon, to the "boarding house" on Main-st. The rooms were filled with smoke, caused by defective piping. No water was thrown as the fire was confined to the stove.
The Catholic ladies are making elaborate preparations for their Bazaar at the Opera House Nov. 17-18. A Farmer's booth, a fancy-work booth, etc., will be installed and supper will be served both nights.
In the list of committees appointed by the Board of Trade, published last week, the names of those on the Fair Exhibit Committee should have been A. E. Cross, Orrin Bartlett, Horace Hipp, Martin Ruhling, Herbert Olney and R. A. Brintnall.
The West-Henry Stook Co. gave three excellent plays at the Loveday Opera House this week. Both Mr. West and Miss Henry are actors above the ordinary, and the singing by Mr. LaVaille was fine. The plays each night were deserving of larger crowds, that of the closing night—"The Idler"—being particularly good.
Read "The Silver Skull" in this issue. We think you'll find it worth a half-hour's time. Next week the feature will be "Salmo-Roosvelt-Evermann." It sounds like a new kind of tooth powder but its all about a species of trout which President Roosevelt shielded from extermination.
On election night the Michigan State Telephone Co. gave East Jordan citizens a treat in providing free election returns. Arrangements were made whereby all those interested—and that included every voter—could see the results at Curkendall's Cigar Store, the Opera House and other places. The messages received and read here were published verbatim in the next day's daily papers, which shows the quality of the service.
At the home of Mrs. Mary A. Roy on Second-st, Thursday evening, occurred the marriage of her daughter, Mrs. Mary A. Gillett, to George H. Barkmeier of San Jose, Ill. The ceremony was performed by a cousin, Rev. J. H. Kennedy of Alba, in the presence of immediate relatives. The bride wore white net over white silk and carried a bouquet of white roses. Following the ceremony, a wedding supper was served. The bride has been an East Jordanite since childhood, the last three years being chief clerk in the postoffice here, and is esteemed by a host of friends. Mr. Barkmeier is postmaster of San Jose, Ill., and is also interested in the real estate business there. The couple left Friday morning on the D. & C. train and will be at home after Dec. 1st at San Jose.

Go to F. B. Hamilton's for Baked Goods.
W. H. Stone was a business visitor to Ballalra, Friday.
W. H. Superuaw is here from the north visiting friends.
BELL's Teas are unsurpassed for Strength and Flavor.
Mrs. E. F. Chapin was guest of Bellaire friends this week.
Dentist C. H. Pray was a Mancelona visitor over Sunday.
Rev. J. H. Cater preached at the Methodist church Sunday morning.
Miss Margaret Fortune has accepted a position in the Boyne City postoffice.
Mrs. Henry Roy returned this week from her trip to Southern Michigan.
Messdames Henry Clark and Alfred Rogers were Kalkaska visitors this week.
Mrs. Frank Brotherton was guest of Mrs. D. L. Rogers at Bellaire first of week.
Wanted to Rent—A medium sized dwelling by the year. Enquire at this office.
Miss Lucy Benham of Petoskey was guest of Miss Jessie Fay a few days this week.
Services at the Bennett school house Sunday afternoon, preaching by the pastor.
Mrs. Earl McLain of Central Lake was guest of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Bender this week.
Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Loveday left Friday for their winter's home at St. Petersburg, Florida.
BELL wants you to try a pound of Baur's celebrated Coffees. Warranted to give satisfaction.
Best-quality Rogers Bros. 1847—six Knives and six Forks, 12 pieces; \$3.00 at MACK'S JEWELRY STORE.
Mrs. G. A. Lisk left Thursday for an extended visit with friends and relatives in Southern Michigan.
Messdames M. E. Heston and N. L. Cash attended the W. C. T. U. Convention at Charlevoix this week.
The Ladies' Aid Society of the Methodist church will hold their next meeting at the home of Mrs. M. Robertson Wednesday, Nov. 11th.
The Presbyterian church is open every Sunday for Divine worship in the morning and evening. Five were received last Sunday morning as members.
The Presbyterian Ladies' Aid Society realized some \$43.00 with their "Trip Around the World" last Friday night. Dr. Zavitz made a first rate "Uncle Sam."
Services at the Methodist church as usual on the Sabbath, preaching by the pastor, Miss Isabel Lampert will lead the Epworth League meeting, subject, "Church-building a Loving Service."
A surprise party was tendered Mrs. Mary Gillett Wednesday evening by the ladies of the Eastern Star and an enjoyable evening spent. On departing the guests left a silver bake dish for their hostess to remember them by.
A little diversion from school work took place on Tuesday afternoon, Nov. 3rd, when the students of the high school held a mock election. Dan Seymour, Misses Fay Nicholas and Leto Stewart, and Anthony Burney upheld the platform for which Taft stands. Misses Babcock and Marion Malpass, Arthur Shepherd and Dan Seymour supported the principles of Bryan. The Prohibitionists were ably defended by Miss Roelofs and Ethel Crowell. The result of the election was that Bryan received 33 votes, Taft 26, and Chaffin 15; for governor Hemans 49 and Warner 14.

Be sure and read MACK's adv.
Hot Drinks and Lunches at F. B. Hamilton's.
Orris Chop Oolong Tea will please you, at BELL's.
Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Kennedy of Alba were guests of Mrs. Mary A. Roy this week.
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 3:00 p. m. and Epworth League meeting at 6:00 p. m.

Thrift in buying Furnishings 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 Misses Myrtle and Violet Grigsby left on Monday for Grand Rapids Kalamazoo and Hastings on a visit to relatives and friends. They are also instructed as delegates to the Annual State Convention of the Y. P. S. C. E. now in session in Kalamazoo in the Presbyterian church. A very large attendance is looked for.
Amos Gail of Sebringville, Ontario, and Miss Alberta, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank St. John, were married at the home of the brides parents east of the village, on Wednesday afternoon, Nov. 4. Only relatives were present. Rev. W. W. Lampert conducted the services, after which a bountiful repast was served. The bride and groom left Friday for Canada where they will make their future home.

1908 Dates at BELL's.
Old papers sold at this office.
Fine quality Duchess Peas at BELL's.
Leave your Laundry at MACK's JEWELRY STORE.
Baby Go-Carts, Folding and Reelers at WHITTINGTON'S.
We handle the celebrated Rex Chocolates.—F. B. Hamilton.
Five bars of Galvanic Soap and one bar of ten cent Palm Olive for 25c at BELL's.
We are right in line on Rugs, Wall Paper, Mattings and Curtains.—C. H. WHITTINGTON.
Best quality Oneda Community Silver, six Knives and six Forks, \$3.60 per set, of 12 pieces at MACK'S JEWELRY STORE.

CHADDOCK DISTRICT.
Some cool weather.
Election over, now for business.
Thomas Trimble is able to be out again. He has been having a siege of bronchitis.
Miss Hattie Graff and Miss Mina Stewart visited the school Friday.
Harrison and Clarence Anderson of Boyne City visited relatives here first of the week.
Miss Minnie Mayhew of Jordan township visited friends here last of last week.
Anthony Zoulek is on the sick list. Chickens are rather high priced with the bird shot gratis in these "diggings."

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

The Question?

IS, will you—not can you? For every man or woman CAN if he or she WILL build up a cozy bank account from depositing small sums. Look about in your neighborhood and consider the men who have acquired property and are comfortably well off. Invariably begun in a small way. The time of plenty is your opportunity. You can start an account here with One Dollar or more, as you wish. Do it today.

State Bank of East Jordan

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

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

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

Death of W. H. Porter

The protracted illness of W. Harvey Porter terminated in death at his home on Bowen's addition, Friday, Oct. 30. East Jordan thus loses one of the oldest and most respected citizens. He was a native of Venango county, Pennsylvania and spent his youth and early manhood there. In 1860 he came to Petoskey, Mich., then Bear River, and built and operated a grist mill in connection with the early mission there. Later he removed to Advance in this county and built another mill which he operated for seventeen years. He then returned to Pennsylvania for a few years and finally to East Jordan where he spent his closing years. He was an excellent man and a true Christian, being especially interested in Sunday School work. He organized and for years superintended a school at Advance and was long a Bible class teacher in the Methodist school at this place. In addition to his support of the home church he had for years maintained at his own expense a native missionary in India.
The funeral services were held at the Methodist church, of which body he was a member, on Sunday afternoon, conducted by the pastor, Rev. W. W. Lampert, assisted by Rev. A. D. Grigsby and Rev. L. S. Matthews. He leaves a wife and an adopted daughter besides many other relatives in this place, W. P. Porter, Frank Porter, Agnes Porter and Mrs. F. M. Severance being nephews and nieces.

WILSON:

Indian summer on Tuesday and Squaw winter on Wednesday.
Reuben St. John has his new house nearly ready for occupancy.
O. D. Smith and wife visited his parents in East Jordan last Sunday.
Mrs. E. L. Nowland is enjoying a visit from her father who came out from Nebraska last week.
George Hayner has been putting down a new well on his farm in Wilson the past week.
Charles St. John has moved on the old Seymour place in Wilson and will work it the coming season.
Mrs. Walter Jaquays and Mrs. Willis Kocher of Chestonia visited relatives in this place on Monday.
John Collins and family are now settled in their new home on the farm recently bought of Rochford Brintnall.
Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Wetzell of South Arm township visited their daughter, Mrs. Jacob Roberts and family of this place last Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. George Todd attended Pomona Grange at Ironton last Thursday. We understand the next meeting will be with Wilson Grange in January of February.
John Hanson moved his family and household good to Boyne City last week, where they will make their future home. He has the position of yard foreman in the Coopersage at that place.
154 votes polled in Wilson last Tuesday. Richard Lewis, candidate for treasurer, received 99 votes and Elmer Hayner, candidate for Sheriff received 107 votes.

SALES AGENTS WANTED.

\$36.00 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 one of the handsome PICTURES offered as trade premiums at Votruba's Cash Store.

Home-Mixture Cures Rheumatism.

There is so much Rheumatism here in our neighborhood now that the following advice will be highly appreciated by those who suffer:
Get from any good pharmacy one-half ounce Fluid Extract Dandelion, one ounce Compound Kargon, three ounces Compound Syrup Sassaaparilla. Shake these well in a bottle and take in teaspoonful doses after each meal and at bedtime. also drink plenty of good water.
It is claimed that there are few victims of this dread and torturous disease who will fail to find ready relief in this simple home-made mixture, and in most cases a permanent cure is the result.
This simple recipe is said to strengthen and cleanse the eliminative tissues of the kidneys so that they can filter and strain from the blood and system the poisons, acids and waste matter which cause not only Rheumatism, but numerous other diseases. Every man or woman here who feels that their kidneys are not healthy and active, or who suffers from any urinary trouble whatever, should not hesitate to make up this mixture, as it is certain to do much good, and may save you from much misery and suffering after awhile.
Our home druggists say they will either supply the ingredients or mix the prescription ready to take if our readers ask them.

Big Closing-Out Sale on all Millinery Goods, Plumes, Feathers, Trimmed Hats.

I am going out of the Millinery business and wish to be closed out by Dec. 1st. The bargains I am offering you, you cannot afford to miss.

Harpers' Millinery Bazaar Store.

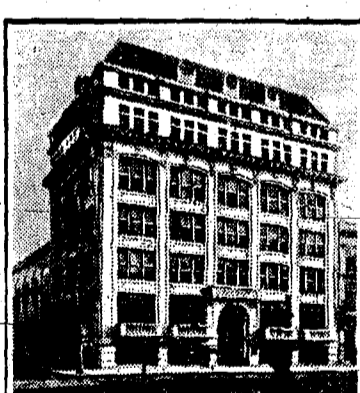
PROBATE ORDER: State of Michigan, The Probate Court for the County of Charlevoix.
At a session of said Court, held at the Probate Office in the City of Charlevoix, in said County, on the 8th day of October, A. D. 1908. Present: Hon. John M. Harris, Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the estate of James A. Shay, deceased.
J. M. Brown having filed in said court his petition, praying that the administration of said estate be granted to George W. Brown or some other suitable person.
It is ordered, that the 8th 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 circulated in said county.
JOHN M. HARRIS, Judge of Probate. a true copy

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.

Journal's New Home.

The new building of The Detroit Journal is the most artistic in the whole business district of Detroit. The basement is of Bedford stone and the walls of white enameled terra cotta. The roof is tiled. One of the most striking features is the arched entrance, with its gilded coffered ceiling, its marble steps and wainscoting, its mosaic landing, and the large windows in the sides, giving a full view of the press room in the basement, where three big Hoe presses run off the papers at the rate of 48,000 an hour each. The floors are of hardwood and the interior fittings of mahogany finish. It is the lightest, airiest, most commodious newspaper building in the country.



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.

—EMPEY BROS.

When You See the STAR

Stamped in the shank 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.

The Best Farmer's WATCH \$7.95

—YOUR HOME—

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

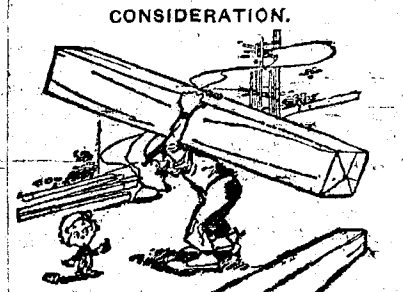
CUT THIS ADV OUT and bring or mail it to me and get the Best Watch Possible for the Low Price of \$7.95

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

C. C. Mack, Jeweler

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.



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

CONSIDERATION.

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.

Mystery of the Silver Skull

By FRANK LOVELL NELSON

Oriental Fakir and Hypnotist, Strange Murder and an Evanescent Prisoner Furnish Points for Master Mind

Carlton Clarke, Telepatho-Deductive Solver of Criminal Mysteries, Comes to the Fore with a Solution of One of the Strangest Acts Known to His Career—How He Arrived at End of Unraveling Process.



A GLORIOUS FIGURE STOOD BEFORE US



HAD occasion in the course of these narratives to mention a rather unique tobacco-jar, which graced Carlton Clarke's study-table. I long felt there was a story connected with it, and I bided in patience the time when Clarke should see fit to tell it.

The silver skull is pictured in my mind's eye as I write; the delicate tracery of its ornamentation; the almost uncanny beauty of the head and bust which formed the handle; the face that always inspired in me reverence and awe.

Across the pure white forehead, just over the eye-sockets, was the word "Ynath" beautifully inlaid in silver script. Looking through the eye-socket, it could be seen that the bone was not cut through but the silver was welded to it by some process with which I was unfamiliar.

We had gone to bed early that night, but it was so insufferably hot that sleep was out of the question.

I awoke with a start, conscious that something was wrong. The sight I saw for a moment robbed me of all power of voice or motion. A crouching figure was creeping slowly toward me across the library floor with arms outstretched toward the shining silver skull on the table.

Standing in Clarke's doorway was another figure, white-robed, and motionless but for the flashing eyes that followed every movement of the intruder's back.

The figure in the doorway was Clarke, clad in white pajamas, standing erect, his arms folded; I was concerned to notice that he had no weapon, while the intruder carried in his right hand a stiletto which flashed in the dim light.

Suddenly the tableau broke into a riot of action. The intruder's fingers were closing over the silver skull. Clarke's arm was outstretched, and the one word "Stop!" in untroubled tone broke the silence.

The figure turned and the stiletto flashed in the light. I sprang from my bed and dashed through the portieres. The figure advanced toward Clarke with weapon raised, while I crouched for a spring at his throat. But the steady eyes and uplifted hand of my companion told me that he had the situation in hand.

"So you've come for it, Achmon," said my companion, pushing a chair toward our caller, who limply sank into it.

"Come for her, yes. For what else have I traversed these thousands of miles? For what else have I spent ten weary years in your cruel, white man's prison?"

"And for what else did you do for Dr. Ranthan?" interrupted Clarke.

"The sahib does not know that new power has been sent me. You can put me in your prison but you cannot keep me there. I have left one; I will leave another. I will get the skull," returned the Hindu doggedly.

Achmon and I are old friends, you see," he said to me.

But I noticed that notwithstanding his apparent nonchalance his eyes never for a second left the Hindu.

"Now, Sexton," said Clarke, when he had filled three glasses, "while we are waiting for the P.M. tell you a little story, and Achmon here will vouch for the truth of it." After the fashion of story-tellers, he will serve up the mystery first and then unfold the solution, which, of course, we have known all the time. Got my scrap-book, the third from the right on the second shelf from the top in the first tier. Now open to page 302 and read the clipping from the New York Sun. Being a reformed newspaper man you will recognize the head letter."

I read aloud the following:

BELLEVUE STUDENT MYSTERIOUSLY KILLED.

"Dr. John R. Ranthan, a graduate student in Bellevue hospital, was found

dead in his apartments near the hospital early this morning. A knife of oriental design, imbedded by the force of a terrific blow in his breast, was plainly the cause of his death. As the doors were all locked from within, the first theory of the police was suicide, but the angle at which the blow was struck and the force with which it was delivered seem to suggest murder. Dr. Ranthan was said to be quiet and unassuming and without known enemies."

"That's enough," said Clarke. "If you read the whole story, it will leave nothing for me to tell. Here is the case as I saw it."

"Ten years ago I was serving as an interne in Bellevue. In this capacity I met Dr. John R. Ranthan. He interested me at once; first because of his immense stature—he was six feet five and modeled in proportion—and next, for the reason that he was pursuing special work along lines that interested me—phenomena of the mind and senses.

"We could not agree, however. He was a theorist, while he called me a gross materialist."

"When you have seen the things that I have seen," he often roared out to me in his thunderous voice, "you will believe. I have seen an Indian yogi take a fibula and materialize the complete body, raiment and all. What do you think of that?" bringing his ponderous fist down on the table until the windows rattled.

"What would you say, if you saw me materialize from this skull the body of her whose face forms the handle—what would you say to that? Ha!"

"I should like to see that," I answered.

"Ah, but you should have seen her in the flesh," he resumed meditatively. "God! but she was beautiful! I found her in the mission at Mussoorie, but she was not born for the hymn-singing trade. Her father was French, her mother a mountain maid of Gurhwal, and she had been up to Simla once and seen life. When I told her of the great world beyond, where the shadows of the Himalayas fell not, her bosom heaved and her eyes flashed like those of the she-tiger that had taken that year a toll of a hundred lives in the foothills. She left the mission and the half-caste Hindu who had dared lift his eyes toward her glorious self and came with me."

"And then?" I asked, continued Clarke.

"And then she died. For two short months I showed her in the Calcutta bazaars, Paris, London, New York, we denied the light."

"A few days later I bolted into Ranthan's apartments after a book he had promised me. I had not been accustomed to knock, and as I opened the door I heard the unmistakable swish of skirts, and Ranthan stood before me confused and sheepish. I missed the silver skull from the table.

"Pardon me, you are not alone," I said.

"No—yes—that is, I am alone, of course. The book is in that room. Just step right in."

"The next night I was calling on Dr. Cartwright, whose rooms were directly below Ranthan's. I had seen Ranthan go up alone; in fact, I had walked over from the hospital with him. Soon we heard footsteps overhead, the heavy elephantine tread of Ranthan, and then the light patter of a gentler foot. Through a faulty register we heard also Ranthan's stentorian voice alternated with a sweet contralto. The conversation was in an unfamiliar tongue, but one abounding in beautiful intonations.

"Come over at once," he said. "Something's wrong with Ranthan. I heard the crash of a falling body overhead. I can't raise him. Both his doors are locked."

"Suicide" was the verdict of the police.

"But Cartwright and I both knew that Ranthan's hand never struck the

blow that sank 12 inches of blade and three inches of hilt into his own heart just at the left armpit. A left-handed blow was out of the question. A right-handed blow at that point would lack the force.

"Read it Sexton, page 401 of the scrap book:

"For the benefit of science, I, John R. Ranthan, hereby declare, that if I am slain, it will be by the hand of Ynath, half-caste maid of Gurhwal, whose body I have repeatedly materialized in the flesh from relics in my possession. I have sworn not to write the secret. Let him who would learn it seek out one Yanganal, a hermit yogi, whose cave lies in the foothills of the Himalayas, in the Province of Sikhim, ten leagues north of the temple of Darjeeling. I have spoken."

"Then we can save the state of Illinois something by returning him to New York," said Inspector Ship, who had arrived in time to hear, with staring, incredulous eyes the most of

Clarke's story.

"Not until I have made an experiment," said Clarke. "Achmon, you say you have the secret. Prove it, and the skull is yours."

"I know not if the conditions be right, sahib, but I will try," returned the Hindu.

Suddenly the Hindu began to intone monotonously and seemingly without end:

My eyes were glued to the face of the skull. Could it be? Yes, the skull gradually was fading from view and the silver bust was rising and growing larger, larger, and nearer, until—

Then she spoke, doubtless in her native Hindustani. The words were unintelligible, but the sweetness of the voice was as of a maid singing in the twilight.

"Ynath, I have called thee," answered Achmon. "I would question thee. Answer in the tongue thou learned in the Feringhee mission. What hand slew him of the damned soul, who was called Ranthan?"

"I slew him, Achmon. I loved him not. He lured me with his tales of the cities of men, as the flame lures the moth. I followed him and happiness was mine for a space. And then I knew I was a woman of lost caste, in but not of the life around me. I plied for the hills of Mussoorie, I passed and was free until he learned the great secret of the Master-knot."

Slowly the vision faded. Through the hazy folds of the silken robe again appeared the dim outlines of the skull on the table. Clarke released my hand and the electric lights flashed up. The inspector sat as in a trance, his eyes still glued to the skull.

"Didn't you see her?" I asked Clarke after the inspector had departed with his prisoner and we were completing our previous hasty toilets.

"I saw nothing and heard nothing but the Hindu's one-sided nonsense."

Then I told him what I had seen and what I was sure the inspector had also witnessed.

"Now, how can you explain it," I asked.

"Dr. Hudson has already explained it pretty well. At least, he has given us a working hypothesis. Your senses were under the control of the subjective mind while I was normal."

After a rather neglected breakfast and a nap to recover the murdered sleep of the night before, we proceeded to the station to complete the formalities of the Hindu's arrest. When we arrived, Inspector Ship met us with a lugubrious countenance and mysteriously ushered us into his private office and closed and locked the door.

When he had assured himself that no unbidden ear was listening he turned to us and said:

"He's gone!"

"Gone!" exclaimed Clarke. "You don't mean to say you allowed him to escape hand-cuffed, between our place and the station?"

(Copyright, by W. G. Chapman.)

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."

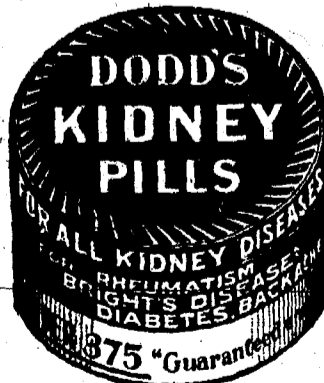
"Your honor," said the lawyer, turning to the court, "I cannot prosecute an insane man."

Adjournment was had until some alienists could be rounded up.

They Did.

Uncle Henry—Nellie, 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.



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. It is a powerful and freedom from opium. Famous for half a century. "At all druggists", 25 cts.

CURE

The Trade Rat Mine

By Eustace V. Bray

(Copyright, by Shortstory Pub. Co.)

If the tourist or the tramp straying from the direct route between Marysville and Oroville chances to wander for awhile along a well-defined trail on the banks of a brawling branch of the Feather river, he is pretty sure to come upon a weather-beaten busin, and to be surprised by the singular object under a glass case that may be seen through its only window. Sometimes the curious traveler also gets a glimpse of the occupant of this lonely abode, a gaunt, bent old man, with hair and beard and shaggy brows of silvery whiteness.

But there is a kindly gleam in the honest blue eyes beneath those shaggy brows, undimmed even yet by the long years that have frosted the thin hair and patriarchal beard, and, attracted by the strange personality of the recluse and the romance of his surroundings, visitors have from time to time won his confidence sufficiently to draw from him the particulars that have become sublimated into the crystal of this strange story.

Horace Robb, though accustomed from boyhood to live and look out for himself, was by no means always a hermit, shunning his kind. He came to California in the early fifties—not a pioneer, but a follower in the track of the earliest searchers for gold. Youth, enthusiasm, restless energy, and a determination to win a fortune for her whom he had left behind were his incentives to untiring effort, but they did not bring success. The greater the endeavor, it seemed to him, the smaller the result. Now and again he found a color or two, just enough to keep him on the move.

Finally, tired, for the time, of roaming, he relocated an abandoned placer claim on this foaming branch of the Feather river, inheriting with it a deserted cabin and its meager plenishing of rude table, stool and bunk, and rusty pots and pans. He straightened up the rickety door, cleared out the spring, and installed his stock of bacon, beans and potatoes. Then he settled down to days of weary tramping with pick and pan and nights of deep, and dreamless sleep.

For the second day of his sojourn, Robb had found sticks, pebbles and other trash among his beans, and attributed the adulteration to a dishonest trader, but as the weeks went by the stock of beans diminished with alarming rapidity, while the refuse increased in proportion. Next the potato sack seemed filling up with rubbish, also, and the potatoes went faster than he ate them.

One day, returning suddenly to the cabin for a forgotten implement, he surprised a great rat in the act of dragging a candle into a hole which Robb had supposed to be securely stopped, and the cause of the disappearance of his supplies became apparent. But the steady increase of sticks and stones was still a puzzle to him until he recalled some of the queer tales told to him by miners of the trade-rats that are said to be born with a sense of justice, and "cannot help trying to do the square thing."

Without stopping to theorize, he determined to put the matter to practical proof, and when he went to his next day's work he placed a tempting piece of bacon rind on the stump that served him as a sideboard, leaving the rat-hole still unstoppered. When he came home at night the bacon was gone, and in its place was a stone. Day after day he repeated the experiment, until it became a habit with him to put a remnant of griddle-cake or a bit of bacon or potato skin upon this stump, and invariably he found at night a chip or twig or pebble in place of the vanished scrap of food. It was a sort of barter, in which the balance always showed on the wrong side of the ledger, but by keeping his provisions in a crude, tin-lined locker of his own construction, and allowing the rat-hole to remain open, he not only preserved his own rations from molestation, but inspired the trade rat, with such a sense of dependence and immunity that the big rodent made a practice of coming out of his hole in the quiet hours of candle-light, for a supplementary evening luncheon. Sitting up on his haunches, he would wink his bright black eyes and wiggle his whiskers (all the patient miner brought him a bit of food).

Things went on this way for months, and the trade rat, now almost tame, was Robb's only companion and distraction in many a lonely hour. All this time he was getting no gold to speak of, his supplies were nearly gone, and the prospects were decidedly discouraging.

One morning—a clear, crisp California morning—Horace Robb put in the customary place on the stump a small fragment from his fast emptying larder and started out in search of his fortune just once more. He went to a different place, but there was no different result, and he returned to his cabin at the day's end as near to tears as a man of his make ever comes. Perfunctorily he prepared and ate his meal which he meant to be the last in that place, except a breakfast in the morning. Then as listlessly he lighted a candle. Its rays fell upon the stump where he had laid his last donation to the trade rat, and sparkled upon a bright yellow nugget about the size of a lima bean.

His breath left him and then came back in gasps. There before his eyes was gold—the object of every hour's toil and hope—gold, brought to him without a stroke of labor!

He sat back on his stool, lighted his pipe at the candle, and smoked and thought. There was nobody camped within miles and miles of him; no trace of a wayfarer upon the ground within the cabin or without. There could be no doubt that the nugget had been placed there by the trade rat, and he watched for his pet's usual evening appearance almost as eagerly as if assured that the animal would reply to his anxious questions. But the creature did not come, and he stretched himself in his bunk.

Early in the morning he was up, investigating the rat-hole, which extended deep into the ground beyond the cabin wall. There was a little fresh gravel around the mouth of the hole that convinced Robb of the source from which the gold had come, and he went outside and with nervous speed dug straight down into the burrow, which he widened and deepened as he worked. About three feet from the surface he came upon as promising a bed of gravel as a placer miner ever saw. Fortune had surrendered to him at last!

As he dug into the deep deposit, which he knew meant wealth, his hands trembled and he worked in a frenzy of exultant hope. Suddenly there was an upheaval among the rattling gravel, a flash of something brown, the gleam of a bright black eye and the whisk of a tail. Robb was just then thrusting down his shovel with frantic strength, and unable to check it, the sharp blade struck the trade rat on the head, stretching it at his feet.

Horace Robb paused, even in that supreme moment of gold-hunger, to raise tenderly the little creature that



There Before His Eyes Was Gold.

had piloted him to wealth. He carried it to the creek and vainly endeavored to restore the life that had gone. When his day's work was suspended, he took time from his hours of slumber to carefully remove the skin from his departed comrade.

In five days he had panned out 21 pounds of coarse nuggets, carrying the gravel down to the creek and washing it there, and the end of the treasure was not in sight. Still, it was only a pocket, of course, and the end came in time, but not until it had yielded enough to support a man of moderate desires all the days of his life.

Some men would have lingered at the scene of such a success, searching for another golden pocket, but only half of Horace Robb's ambition was achieved—the gold was but the means to an end. And so, as fast as his sturdy limbs could carry him, he hastened to the outer world.

When he reached Sacramento he found a delayed letter from her. Anxiously he skimmed the passages in which she dwelt upon her long period of patient waiting, and he turned white when he reached the announcement of her marriage with another. And this is why the discoverer of the "Trade Rat Mine" returned to that lonely cabin on a wild affluent of the Feather river, and why the great trade rat, under its dome of glass, is now, in the old man's frozen winter—as it was in his lusty springtime—his sole companion there.

First Aid to Farmers.

A farmer in Ohio wrote to the department of agriculture that he had struggled for 20 years on an 80-acre farm heavily mortgaged, but had been unable to reduce his debt or rise above poverty that made the bringing up of his family a humiliation. He asked if there was any hope for him upon the farm, or if he might as well give up the fight. The department requested that he make a detailed report of his farm and its soils, and upon this it based a plan of farming which he was recommended to follow to the letter. There was a profit the first year of \$2,000, and the department believes that ultimately the despised 80 acres can be made to yield \$5,000 a year.—World To-day.

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 baggards face inside the door, however, before the man in the bed gave him a quick glance and sat up.

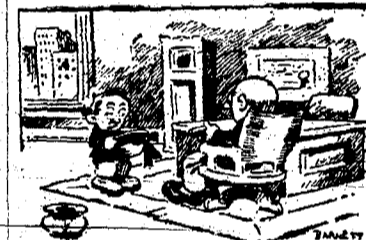
"Eh? ejaculated the patient, then showing out his hand to grasp the doctor's satchel, he added: "Doc, I guess you'd better get into bed here and let me go out with the medicine bag."

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 paresis, 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."

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 Magpie 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 of 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 rebreast.

Willing to Help Him.

He had gone to the dry goods store with a bit of dress material which his wife had bidden 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 rumbling 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; nine cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces. We will give you Haines' Deafness Cure for any case of Deafness (caused by Catarrh) that cannot be cured by other means. HAINES' DEAFNESS CURE, 100 N. 2nd St., St. Louis, Mo.

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 Drastic 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 three notes behind me, and now she is always two or three notes ahead."

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."

MIX FOR RHEUMATISM.

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.

Poor, Patient Man.

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.

Important to Mothers.

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

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Crazy with the Heat.

"Can you tell me what steam is?" asked the examiner.
"Why, sure, sir," replied Patrick, confidently. "Steam is—why—er—it's wather that's gone crazy wid the heat."—Everybody's Magazine.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

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

It isn't necessary for a married man to know his mind.

Allen's Foot-Paste, a Powder For swollen, sweating feet. Gives instant relief. The original powder for the feet. 25c a bottle.

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

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, sweeney, 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 goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One for package colors all colors. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without rinsing apart. Write for free booklet—Now in Dye, Branch and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG CO., Quincy, Illinois.

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

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Disress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coat ed Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

WATERBURY'S LITTLE PILL REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

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W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world, because they hold their shape, fit better, and wear longer than any other make. Shoes at All Prices, for Every Member of the Family, Men, Boys, Women, Misses & Children. W. L. Douglas \$3.00 and \$3.50 Gilt Edge Shoes cannot be equalled at any price. W. L. Douglas \$5.00 and \$6.00 shoes are the best in the world. First Color Fastest and Brightest. No Take No Substitutes. W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on bottom. Sold everywhere. Shoes made from factory to part of the world. Catalogue free. W. L. DOUGLAS, 117 South St., Brockton, Mass.



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.

Are You Sick?

Much sickness is due to a weak nervous system. Yours may be. If it is, you cannot get well until you restore nerve strength. Your nervous system is nature's power house; the organs of your body get their power from it. If the power is not there, the action of the organs is weak, and disease (sickness) follows. Dr. Miles' Nervine cures the sick because it soothes the irritated and tired nerves and gives the system a chance to recuperate. Try it, and see if you do not quickly feel its beneficial effect.

"I was given up to die by a leading doctor. Got one of Dr. Miles' Nervine bottles and found that Dr. Miles' Nervine fit my case. From the very first dose I took I got better. I am better now than I have been for years, and do all my own work on the farm. That's what Dr. Miles' Nervine has done for me, and I am glad to recommend it to others."

JOHN JAMES, Riverton, Neb.
Your druggist sells Dr. Miles' Nervine, and we authorize him to return price of first bottle (only) if it fails to benefit you.

Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

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

Thousands of people say they have been relieved by it.

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

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

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

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

For full particulars, testimonials, etc., address

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

Petoskey Rug Mfg. Carpet Co.
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TIME TABLE.

(In effect Sept. 26, 1908)

LEAVE EAST JORDAN at 8:20 a. m., and 4:20 p. m.; Arriving at Bellaire at 9:20 a. m., and 5:20 p. m.

LEAVE BELLAIRE at 9:55 a. m., and 8:30 p. m.; Arriving at East Jordan at 10:55 a. m., and 9:30 p. m.

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WORLD CRUISE OF OUR BATTLE-SHIPS

A Significant History-Making Movement by the United States.

Pacific Ocean Saved to America by Robust Policy of Republican Party.

The present world cruise of American warships is one of the most interesting, important and far-reaching performances of any administration since the Civil War. History rides upon the prow of the flagships of this fleet. Eighty-five millions of people have for months been attempting to interpret the movement and solve the problem our government is attempting to properly adjust by this circumnavigation of the globe. When President Roosevelt first announced that the fleet of battle-ships was to make the long journey from the Atlantic to the Pacific Ocean, the Democrats turned prophets of evil and predicted many disastrous things would follow as a consequence of this unprecedented move.

Armada and World Cruise.

The armada took its departure from Hampton Roads, Dec. 16, 1907, and after a wholly successful voyage around the Horn, of about twelve thousand miles, it dropped anchor in San Francisco Harbor, May 6, 1908. The ships that form the four divisions of the fleet in this record-making cruise are: The Connecticut, Louisiana, Maine, Missouri, Georgia, New Jersey, Rhode Island, Virginia, Alabama, Illinois, Kearsarge, Kentucky, Ohio, Minnesota, Kansas and Vermont. To which were added the Nebraska and the Wisconsin; already in Puget Sound, thus making a fleet of eighteen first-class modern battle-ships in perfect condition.

There were already in the Pacific and Oriental waters the fine armored, cruisers West Virginia, Colorado, Maryland and Pennsylvania. Their two sister ships, the California and South Dakota, were also on the Pacific, and the powerful Washington and Tennessee went from the Atlantic to join the armada, thus making eight armored cruisers to be added to the eighteen battle-ships. In addition there were in the Pacific several protected cruisers, gunboats and other lesser craft. All told there were ten hundred and fifty officers and nineteen thousand five hundred men.

In due time the main fleet of warships resumed its western course and will touch at the leading ports of China and Australia, passing on east by way of the west, and coming finally to Malta and Gibraltar, where it will coal and ultimately return to its starting point, at Hampton Roads, some time early next February.

In this expedition the Republican party has a policy which projects itself far into the future, but it is an entire misunderstanding of the whole scheme to suppose that it is aimed narrowly or definitely at any single power. It is one of those robust constructive policies of the party gauged on world lines. It is more of a notification than a threat, to all existing governments.

Wedding North and South America.

The eyes of the world have followed our fleet with absorbing interest. One of the great advantages gained by this cruise is the cordial welcome and close acquaintance which it has evoked from the governments and peoples of the chief republics of Latin America. To the Brazilians, the Argentines, the Chileans and the Peruvians, the mighty republic of the north had been merely a name or a dim figure, powerful and honored perhaps, but not actually known. For years there had been little or no visible evidence of the wealth, or authority of the United States. In the chief South American ports. But they were all visited by swift and stately liners, flying the flags of the maritime powers of Europe.

At every South American port the fleet, our navy, our government, our institutions, our people, our aims, our industries, our trade—every conceivable thing that is ours, have been discussed as they never were before, and that without suspicion of our political and diplomatic intentions. One business house in New York states that its South American correspondence has increased fourfold since the fleet visited Rio Janeiro. In this case it seems that trade may follow the battle-ships.

President Roosevelt Explains Movement.

In a statement in a speech he made in St. Louis, President Roosevelt took the public into his confidence to a degree when he said: "California, Oregon and Washington have a coast line which is our coast line just as emphatically as the coast line of New York and Maine, of Louisiana and Texas. Our fleet is going to its own home waters in the Pacific and after a stay there it will return to its own home waters in the Atlantic. The best place for the naval officer to learn his duties is at sea, by performing them, and only by actually putting through a voyage of this nature, a voyage longer than any one before undertaken by as large a fleet of any nation, can we find out just exactly what is necessary for us to know as to our naval needs and practice our officers and enlisted men in the highest duties of their profession."

Awakening of the Orient.

The Pacific Ocean is recognized by all far seeing statesmen as the theater

People Will Talk You Know



And that's the reason why Dr. Pierce's Family Medicines are advertised so little now-a-days. They have made hundreds of thousands of cures in the past 40 years, and some of the grateful people whom they have restored to health are to be found almost everywhere. There's scarcely a hamlet that don't contain some. Look them up. Interview them. They are living, walking, active advertisements.

For Dr. Pierce's Family Medicines.

You can believe your neighbors. Therefore ask them. What cured them will very likely cure you, if similarly afflicted—only give them a good, fair trial.

It's a good, sound, common sense policy to use medicines only of KNOWN COMPOSITION, and which contain neither alcohol nor habit-forming drugs. The most intelligent people, and many of the most successful, conscientious physicians, follow this judicious course of action. The leading medical authorities, of all schools of medicine, endorse the ingredients composing Dr. Pierce's medicines. These are plainly printed on wrappers and attested under oath. There's no secrecy; an open publicity, square-deal policy is followed by the makers.

INVALIDS' HOTEL and SURGICAL INSTITUTE, BUFFALO, N. Y.

A model Sanitarium with every equipment and appliance and a complete Staff of experienced and skilled Specialists for the treatment of the most difficult cases of Chronic ailments whether requiring Medical or Surgical treatment for their cure. Send two stamps to above address for THE INVALIDS' GUIDE BOOK.

We have a profound desire to avoid all offense to the most delicate sensitiveness of modest women, for whom we entertain the most sincere respect and admiration. We shall not, therefore, particularize here concerning the symptoms and peculiar ailments incident to the sex for which Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription has for more than 40 years proven such a boon. We cannot, however, do a better service to the afflicted of the gentler sex than to refer them to Dr. Pierce's Common Sense Medical Adviser, a great family doctor book of 1000 pages, bound in cloth and given away gratis, or sent, post-paid, on receipt of 31 one-cent stamps—to cover cost of mailing only, or 21 cents for paper covered book. All the delicate ailments and matters about which every woman, whether young or old, single or married, should know, but which their sense of delicacy makes them hesitate to ask even the family physician about, are made plain in this great book. Write for it. Address: WORLD'S DISPENSARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, R. V. Pierce, M. D., Pres., 663 Main Street, Buffalo, N. Y.



Made a Touchdown.



—From Philadelphia Press.

for military and commercial mastery. When China awakens, to the degree that Japan is now awake, events passing the power of the imagination to conceive will take place.

As to the palliative and beneficent effect this cruise may have on China and Japan, there can be but one opinion. While Uncle Sam was little concerned about the rumors to the effect that Japan was about to descend upon the Philippines, or possibly to make a demonstration off our Pacific coast, yet he did desire, and perhaps is in a position to insist, that the Open Door policy be maintained in China. Japan has apparently never been quite reconciled to this policy, and is said to have worked to establish in China the policy of "spheres of influence." To this America, with European nations, strenuously objected—and does still object. This Open Door policy stands as a world monument in diplomacy to the constructive genius of the Republican party. William Howard Taft is in full sympathy with this constructive policy.

Mr. Taft on his last trip to the Orient was given such an enthusiastic reception at Shanghai, China, as was never before accorded to any visiting statesman by officials of the Celestial Kingdom. On that occasion Mr. Taft made a speech which, in spite of its genial tone and cautious phrasing, was at once recognized as of the highest international importance. Said he:

"WE WOULD HAVE THE RIGHT TO PROTEST AT BEING EXCLUDED FROM THE TRADE OF CHINA BY REASON OF OUR INSISTENCE UPON THE POLICY OF THE OPEN DOOR. The acquiescence in this policy of all the nations interested has been so unhesitating and emphatic that it is hardly worth while to speculate as to how far the United States would go in the protection of its Chinese trade. * * * This feeling is likely to find expression in the action of the American government. The United States and the other powers favor the Open Door, and if they are wise they will encourage the empire to take long steps in administrative and governmental reform."

So we have not far to seek for another very powerful reason for this world cruise of our fleet. Mr. Taft simply announced in diplomatic language that this cruise is intended to

say that the Open Door policy will be maintained at any price. He is in thorough sympathy with the alert constructive policy of the Republican party. He is one of its chief exponents.

Perfection of Discipline.

This world cruise of the mighty armada of sixteen ships of the line has been, and is being, conducted with a precision worthy of the fine traditions of American seamanship—which speaks the highest praise. Every man, from officer to common sailor, has felt that the eyes of the nation at home were following him, and that however modest his situation, he must bear himself worthily as an American sailor. In the stoutest squadron that ever flew the Stars and Stripes.

There is no question but that this cruise will be noted by all commentators of the future as one of the most remarkable happenings of any age. Even though the American people have not fully understood the significance, when all the facts are known, it will be found to have been one of the distinctive acts of statesmanship of the present Republican administration.

The wholesome, harmless green leaves and tender stems of a lung healing mountainous shrub, give to Dr. Shoop's Cough Remedy its curative properties. Fleeting 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.

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

—Sherman & Son.

Why It Succeeds.

Because It's For One Thing Only, and East Jordan People Appreciate This.

Nothing can be good for everything. Doing one thing well brings success. Doan's Kidney Pills do one thing only.

They cure sick kidneys. They cure backache, every kidney ailment.

Mrs. Dell Swartz, of 505 Elm street, Cadillac, Mich., says: "After years of suffering from rheumatism, during which time I doctored and used all the remedies I knew of without success, I happened to hear of Doan's Kidney Pills and got a box. I used them carefully for a few weeks and was cured of all traces of the disease. I am most thankful for the benefit I received and will gladly recommend Doan's Kidney Pills to all persons whom I know that are suffering as I did."

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

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

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W. WEISS, Prop'r.

The New Shoe and Gents' Furnishing 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.

Heart-Strength

Heart strength, or Heart Weakness, means Nerve strength, or Nerve Weakness—nothing more. Possibly, not one weak heart in a hundred is, in itself, actually diseased. It is almost always a hidden tiny little nerve that really is all at fault. This obscure nerve—the Cardiac, or Heart Nerve—simply leads, and must have, more power, more stability, more controlling, more governing strength. Without that the heart must continue to fail, and the stomach and kidneys also have these same controlling nerves.

This clearly explains why as a medicine, Dr. Shoop's Restorative has in the past done so much for weak and ailing hearts. Dr. Shoop first sought the cause of all this painful, tormenting, suffocating heart distress. Dr. Shoop's Restorative—this popular prescription—is alone directed to these weak and wasting nerve centers. It builds; it strengthens; it offers real, genuine heart help. If you would have strong hearts, strong digestion, strengthen these nerves—re-establish them as needed, with

Dr. Shoop's Restorative JAMES GIDLEY.



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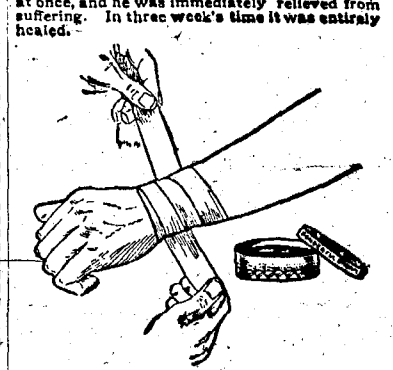
Quick Relief

For burns, cuts and sores.

Gives Instant Relief to Burns, Cuts and Sores.

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

Boy Saved From a Terrible Burning. Fred McLevin, son of John McLevin, No. 42 McKinstry avenue, age 12 years, burned both feet and legs nearly to the knee. The skin came off entirely. Wonderful Dream Salve was used at once, and he was immediately relieved from suffering. In three week's time it was entirely healed.



Wonderful Dream Salve has been sold in Michigan for over fifty years. At your druggists, 10c and 25c a box. Write for sample and Free Book containing 200 directions and their meaning. Guaranteed under "Food and Drugs Act." WONDERFUL DREAM SALVE CO. DETROIT MICH. U.S.A.

Wonderful Dream Salve

Detroit & Charlevoix Railroad.

Time Schedule in effect Jan. 3, 1908.

Going East	Stations	Going West
A. M.	Leave	Arrive
9 00	East Jordan	6 30
9 20	Wards	5 20
9 25	Jordan River	5 10
9 30	Graves' Camp	5 00
9 40	Green River	
10 00	Alba	4 30
11 40	Deward	3 10
12 25	Federic	2 25

CLARK HAIR, General Manager.